

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B. TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1908.

APPLES, ORANGES FIGS AND PRUNES

The God-given Cure for All Diseases of Bowels, Liver, Kidneys and Skin.

Few people seem to realize how important—how absolutely necessary—it is to keep the Bowels, Kidneys and Skin in proper working order.

They wonder why they have Sallow Complexions—Indigestion—Headaches—Rheumatism—while all the time their systems are clogged and poisoned with waste tissue and indigestible food which these organs should have removed.

What they need are Fruit Juices—nature's provision for keeping the eliminating machinery of the body working right. "Fruit-tives" are the concentrated juices of fresh fruits combined in such a way that their medicinal action is greatly intensified. They stimulate and regulate the action of Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and Skin, thus clearing the system of the accumulated waste and poison, purifying the blood, and banishing those distressing troubles that make life miserable.

No other remedy has ever been discovered that does this so effectively as "Fruit-tives." 50c a box—6 boxes for \$2.50. Trial size 25c. Fruit-tives Limited, Ottawa.

WEDDINGS

Smith-Folkens

Sussex, N. B., Sept. 1.—A very quiet but pretty wedding took place this afternoon at two o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Folkens, when their eldest daughter, Annie Edith, was united in marriage to the Rev. J. H. Rogers, D. D.

The bride looked charming in a gown of white tulle with all trimmings. The parlor was prettily decorated with potted plants and cut flowers. Miss Alberta, Miss Mary and Miss Annie were bridesmaids. The groom wore a tuxedo. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. H. Rogers. The bride and groom were accompanied by their parents and other relatives. The reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. The wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents. The bride and groom were accompanied by their parents and other relatives. The reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. The wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents.

Sanders-Woodley

The marriage of Miss Lillian Woodley and Mr. Herman Sanders was solemnized on Wednesday evening, August 29th, at the home of the bride's parents, 205 Saratoga street, East St. John.

The bride was Miss Katherine Carroll and the best man, Mr. James J. DeCourcy. The Rev. Mr. Wurl performed the ceremony. The bride wore a gown of white silk and carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. The groom wore a tuxedo. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Wurl. The bride and groom were accompanied by their parents and other relatives. The reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. The wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents.

McKinney-Reardon

At 2:30 o'clock Monday afternoon, at the home of the bride's father, Thomas Reardon, Adelaide street, his daughter, Miss Louise M. Reardon, was united in marriage to the Rev. J. H. Rogers, D. D. The bride was Miss Louise M. Reardon and the best man, Mr. James J. DeCourcy. The Rev. Mr. Wurl performed the ceremony. The bride wore a gown of white silk and carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. The groom wore a tuxedo. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Wurl. The bride and groom were accompanied by their parents and other relatives. The reception was held at the home of the bride's father. The wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's father.

THE INQUEST INTO MURRAY HEANS DEATH

The inquest into the tragic death of Murray Heans in the I. C. R. yard on August 17th, was held last evening by the coroner at the coroner's office. Eight witnesses were examined and adjournment was made until Monday.

L. R. Rowe stated that the manner in which the derailed locomotive was being replaced on the rails was as expeditious as possible.

Cyrus McFarlane, foreman of the wrecking crew said all precautions had been taken to avoid accidents. Under strain on the bolt caused it to break as there was no flaw in the bolt. He persistently warned the onlookers against venturing too close but the warning was disregarded.

Another member of the crew believed the strain on the bolt was the primary cause of the fatality.

Dr. Warwick, who was examined as to the cause of the death.

It's a pity when sick ones drug the stomach or stimulate the Heart and Kidneys. That's all wrong! A weak Stomach, means weak Stomach nerves, all ways. And this is also true of the Heart and Kidneys. The weak nerves are instead crying out for help. This explains why Dr. Shoop's Restorative is promptly helping Stomach, Heart and Kidney ailments. The Restorative reaches out for the actual cause of these ailments—the falling "inside nerves." Anyway test Restorative 48 hours. It won't cure so soon as that, but you will surely know that help is coming. Sold by all druggists.

SUCCESSFUL MEETING IN SALVATION ARMY HALL

Commissioner Cadman, one of the oldest of the Salvation Army officers, who is visiting the city, spoke to a crowded house at the Army (Glad) last night, keeping the closest attention of his audience for three hours. He devoted much time to his experience in the slums and of the hill work encountered there, giving some vivid experiences of life and work there.

SECTION IN FAIRVILLE

perance was re-organized at a successful meeting last evening. About twenty young men became members of the section and the prospects are bright for the future. The grand officers present included G. T. Blewett, G. W. T. W. Simpson, G. W. H. Carey, Black, G. W. T. Res., S. Stackhouse, W. W. U.

The officers elected are: Cyril Hanson, W. A. J. Harry Brown, V. W. A. Andrews, Campbell, W. R. Wm. Stairs, A. R. Archibald Brown, W. F. R. Andrew Lyon, W. A. R. Le Baron Stairs, W. U. David Burgess, W. A. U. Everett Chambers, P. W. A. Kelle Simpson, George Miles, O. P.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



MALINETTE RUCHES ARE A MODERN FAD.

Although there is no really new thing under the sun, so far as fashions are concerned, there has been an immense improvement in the fabric employed in their development since the days when "good Queen Bess" invented the ruff the better to conceal an unbecoming throat. The ruff of modern days, being largely developed of malinette, black, white or colored, which does not wilt when damp weather prevails, but retains its fresh daintiness for an almost indefinite period.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

AT THE OPERA HOUSE

A large audience was present at the Opera House last night when the Joseph Selman Company opened the second week of their engagement with the military drama "The Girl I Left Behind Me" and there can be little hesitation in saying that in the presentation of this play this clever company scored a success. Abounding realism and sensational scenes the play makes heavy demands on the dramatic capabilities of the cast and they were fully met.

While the plot follows pretty well along conventional lines and serves as an exemplification of the adage that "The course of true love never did run smooth," yet the working out and development give opportunity for strong emotional acting and dramatic climaxes which were fully taken advantage of.

Miss Eugenie Dubois as Kate Kennon, betrothed to the utterly unworthy Lieutenant Parlow, again proved herself to be possessed of a strong emotional faculty and her work was worthy of much praise.

Mr. Selman as the heroic Lieutenant Hanksworth and the hopeless lover of the general's daughter, was in excellent form and gave a powerful character impression. He was ably supported by Miss Maud Scott as the general's daughter, who was in excellent form and gave a powerful character impression.

Miss Maud Scott as the general's daughter, who was in excellent form and gave a powerful character impression. The specialties were much enjoyed. The lucky picture coupon calling for a portrait of the winner or any one named was 105, balcony—Miss Flossie Robin, 79 Brussels street.

HELD FOR RANSOM

One of the largest crowds yet seen at this popular house witnessed a splendid series of pictures last night. The feature picture, Held For Ransom, is certainly a peach, while The Smuggler Automobile is a picture which caused screams of delight.

AT THE PRINCESS

"At the Cross Road of Life" is the name of a picture play produced in the Princess Theatre for the first time yesterday, and the picture made a decided impression with the hundreds who saw it. The film is very lengthy, with some pathetic and dramatic scenes. It is a drama that was recently enacted by Madame Demby, and Harry Newcombe, the Princess entertainment is one of the best.

PERSONALS

Mr. Benjamin Wells, of Somerville (Mass.), who has been visiting at the home of Captain Leander Estabrook, of West End, has returned home.

Miss Maria Putnam, of Matiland (N. S.), is visiting Mrs. Maud Scott, 90 Douglas avenue.

Alban E. Clark, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Toronto, and Harold C. Clark, of the C. P. R., Montreal, who have been spending their vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James S. Clark, at Camp Content, Spruce Lake, left on the Montreal express yesterday for their homes.

Dr. W. G. Chamberlain and his wife and family, who have spent five weeks pleasantly in New Brunswick, left yesterday for their home in Fort Fairfield (Me.). Robert M. Walker, representative of the Wm. G. Harriman Cement Company, Ltd., sole selling agents for the Vulcan Portland Cement Company, Ltd., of Montreal, is at the Royal for a few days.

Poor tea is poor economy—use "Salada" and you will appreciate the excellent qualities of high-grade tea.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Every packet will kill more flies than 200 sheets of sticky paper.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES 10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

COCAGNE BRIDGE DAMAGED BY FIRE

Moncton, N. B., Aug. 31.—The highway bridge at Cocagne on the main road from Shediac to Buctouche, was partially destroyed by fire, which broke out between 12:00 and 1:00 o'clock today. A new steel span is being erected at that point and the part of the bridge burned is an abutment and two spans on the south end of the bridge.

The approach destroyed was part of the old wooden bridge and connected the new span with the shore. For a time it was feared the fire would spread to the village of Cocagne. A large force of men were soon on the spot fighting the flames, which were confined to the bridge.

The fire means considerable new work on the bridge. The new pier and two spans of the approach will have to be rebuilt and it will be some time before communication can be re-established. In the meantime a temporary bridge or ferry will have to be provided. The origin of the fire is unknown.

DOUKHOBOR LANDS ARE THROWN OPEN IN WEST

Winnipeg, Aug. 31.—All the Doukhobor lands, on which these foreigners refused to perform homestead duties, thousands of acres were thrown open to settlement in Alberta and Saskatchewan provinces this morning, besides which the new pre-emption law passed at the last session of parliament went into effect. This gives a privilege to all settlers to enter of a second homestead.

Barricades and chutes were erected around land offices to prevent a rush that would demoralize business. Many applicants are standing in line to secure valuable holdings.

R. L. BORDEN AT HALIFAX

Halifax, N. S., Aug. 31.—(Special.)—Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Borden arrived by the Ocean limited tonight from Ottawa where they remain till Friday. Then they will proceed to Grand Pre, where Mr. Borden's mother resides. On Monday afternoon he will address a meeting at Bridgewater, the first of his Nova Scotia tour.

60 Years

Sixty years of experience. Pectoral make us happy for coughs, colds or hoarseness, weak throat your doctor to tell you. If satisfactory, they have every confidence.

We thoroughly believe in our remedies. We want you to believe in them, too. Suppose you let your doctor decide.

Ab Effer-ve-sc

There comes a time to When he must say "I can't" On rich foods he must take Ab Effer-ve-sc.

Take Care of The Good Liver's Liver.

L. C. SMITH & I TYPEWRITER

(The Standard Visible Write)

All the Writing Always in Sight. Rebuilt Typewriters sold and rented (all makes). Get them before buying any make of Typewriter. We carry a line of Typewriter Papers, Carbons, Ribbons, etc., for a machine.

SOULIS-NEWSOME TYPEWRITER CO. HALIFAX, N. S.

OUR MID-SUMMER PIANO AND ORGAN SALE

is nearly over. We are giving some great which you should not fail to take advantage of. possessed some pianos last winter that had only a few months on rental and which would new; and we have new pianos, samples manufacturers. All these bargains are being out. You will not get such snaps in the fall.

Call or write to The W. H. JOHNSON CO., L

7 Market Square, St. John. Also Halifax, Sydney and New Glasgow



ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE. Left side down, behind Tinker.

The KING OF DIAMONDS

By LOUISTRACY

The Diamond Merchant, "The Pillar of Light," etc. Copyrighted by McLeod & Allen, Toronto.

(Continued.) CHAPTER XV. A Face From the Past.

Maida Chestnut was little more than half a mile beyond the park.

Philip thought it due to the lady he had believed that she should know exactly how he came to interfere in her behalf. She listened in silence, and when she spoke, there was a suggestion of shy nervousness oddly at variance with her spirited action of a few minutes earlier.

"I cannot understand it at all," she said. "I am seldom out so late. My professional engagements are few and far between. I am sorry to say."

"Were you attending a rehearsal at the Regent's Hall?"

"Yes."

"A rehearsal for Monsieur Jowacy's concert?"

"Yes."

"She volunteered no further information but Philip was a persistent person. 'I do not remember another day in my life previously,' he said, 'when so many fortuitous events grouped themselves together in such a curious relationship. Even this adventure is a sequel to a prior incident. Just before I joined in the chase after you I had purchased some tickets for Jowacy's musicals. The strangest item of all is that I was practically walking away from the direction in which I live when my attention was drawn to the cabman's behavior.'"

"Good gracious!" she protested, "am I taking you out of your way? I thought you merely happened to be driving after us through the park."

"She invited no confidences. She adhered strictly to the affairs of the moment, and he had no option but to follow her cue."

"I do not think I have ever been in Regent's Park before."

"What an amazing circumstance—that you should gallop off in such a fashion to the rescue of an unknown woman, I mean."

"That, again, is original, or nearly so."

"Are you a Londoner?"

"To some extent—a little while each year. I live mostly on the sea."

"Oh, that accounts for your gallantry. You are a sailor."

"A yachtman," corrected Philip.

"How delightful, I have not even seen the sea for ages. One has to work so hard nowadays to obtain recognition. I do not object to the work, for I love music, but the bread-and-butter aspect is disagreeable, and—and—you have learned to-night how even the small amount of publicity I have achieved brings with it the risk of insult."

"By the way," he said, quietly, striving not to add to the excitement under which she was certainly laboring, "one of those men is named Victor Grenier. You ought to know."

"Thank you. How did you ascertain that?"

"The cabman told me. He knew me."

"The cabman knew you?"

"Yes. I fly about town in handsome. I am too lazy to walk."

"He regretted the slip. He was known to the tribe of Jesus on account of his generosity to their charities; moreover, was not one of the order his horse-master."

"The girl laughed, with a delightful merriment that relieved the tension. 'You acted like an indolent person,' she cried. 'Do you know, I felt that you would have langed the heads of those men together in another instant.' Their vehicle slackened pace, and curved toward the pavement in a quiet street. 'Here I am at home,' she said, and Philip assisted her to alight. 'Oh, my must!' she said, suddenly. 'I left it in that horrid cab.' Philip repressed a smile. 'Tell me your name,' he said, 'and I will recover it for you early in the morning.' 'Are you sure? Oh, what a trouble I have been. How good you are.'

"It is not the least trouble. I took the cabman's number."

"Indeed, indeed, I am grateful to you. My name is Evelyn Atherley. I would ask you to call some day and see my mother, but—but—"

"You do not wish her to hear of your adventure tonight? It would frighten her."

"I would be terrified each time I went out alone. Believe me, I can ill afford a hansom, but I take one late at night to please her, as the walk from the cabstand 'tis rather lonely. 'You are signing at the Regent's Hall, I will be there. By the way, my name is Philip Anson.' The girl's big eyes—he fancied they were blue, but in the dim light he could not be sure—looked into his. There was a sparkle of merriment in them, he thought—a quick perception of a hint delicately conveyed. But she said, quite pleasantly: 'My last song is at ten-fifteen. I will leave the hall at ten-thirty. I hope my mother will be with me. I will be most pleased to see you there, and thank you very coherently than is possible now, especially if you recover my music.'"

"The quick trot of a fast-driven horse came round the corner. Philip was warning her that they would certainly meet next evening, when a hansom pulled up behind the waiting vehicle, and the driver said: 'Beg pardon, miss, you left this,' and he held forth the lost portfolio. The cabman was anxious to atone for his share in the night's proceedings. Philip tipped him in a manner that caused the man to murmur his renewed regret, but he was sternly told to go. Philip's own reward from Miss Atherley was a warm handshake, and a grateful smile. He drove homeward, wondering how she could best help her in her career. And she, after kissing her mother 'Good-night,' went to her room to wonder also, but her wonderment was mixed with regret. For such a nice young man as Philip Anson must have troops of friends, he must be rich, he must be far removed from the orbit of a girl who whatever her birth and breeding, was driven in the dower of her youth to earn her living on the concert platform. Jowacy won his laurels with superb ease. Philip, listening to the Polish genius, found himself hoping that the fair English girl might achieve some measure of the rapturous applause bestowed on the long-haired enthusiast. He murmured the thought, in guarded complacency, to his musical friend. 'Impossible, my dear fellow,' was the instant verdict. 'She is mediocre,' just an average singer, and no more. Music the divine, but its exploits suffer from the petty jealousies of housemaids. Jowacy can have no rivals tonight. Eckstein is a master, of course, but a necessary evil as an accompanist. The other artists are mere fill-ups—good, or they would not be here, but not in the front rank. Listen. I am connected with a choral society in my county, and we once engaged a leading tenor and a second-rate baritone. The tenor had a name with fourteen letters and the baritone only owned four. The unfortunate local printer selected his type to fill the lines on the bills by size and not by merit. The moment the tenor saw the four-letter name looming large across the poster he absolutely refused to sing a note unless fresh bills were printed with his fourteen letters in larger type. And we were compelled to humor him. That is music from the agent's point of view.' When Miss Evelyn Atherley advanced to the front of the platform Philip thought he had never seen a woman so beautiful. She had the grace of a perfect figure and the style of an aristocrat. She was dressed in light blue chiffon, with a spray of forget-me-nots, the color of her eyes, arranged across the front of her bodice. Anson experienced a thrill of pleasure when he saw that the bouquet he carried in his hand was the same as the flowers of a kindred hue. The skill of the florist had correctly interpreted his description, which, indeed, was largely guesswork on his part. A high forehead and a mouth and chin of patrician mold gave an air of caste to an otherwise sweetly pretty face. 'By Jove!' whispered the critic, 'if she sings as well as she looks I may be mistaken.' Her first song was Goring Thomas' 'A Summer Night.' Instantly it was perceptible that her voice was true, the outpouring of a soul. In volume it was in no way remarkable, but its melodious cadence was fresh, innocent, virginal. The notes were those of a joyous bird. Anson, biased by other sentiments, thought he had never heard her equal, but his friend, after joining in his vigorous applause, gave him a douche of accurate judgment. (To be continued.)

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BURNS, SCALDS, DIABETES, GRAVEL, CALCULI, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.

X-RAY Stove Polish. The Shine That Won't Explode.