

**Wonderful Sale**

Children's Silk and Embroidery Headwear  
at prices that must appeal to every mother

Silk, Lace and Embroidery Bonnets  
your choice of all worth up to \$1.50 each for 50c. Silk Hats \$1 and 1.50 each  
Buy now, you can never get such values again.

**MILITARY FEATHER POMPONS**

White, Alice, Blue, Brown, Navy, Grey and Green, \$1.00 each

Sale of Fancy Collars and Bows  
15 cents each

**Marr Millinery Co.**

Corner Union and Coburg Streets

**The KING OF DIAMONDS**

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of "The Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," Etc.  
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**Fashion Hint for Times Readers**



EMPIRE WALKING COSTUMES ARE SMART AND PICTURESQUE.

Broadcloth and satin of matching hue are charmingly combined in the Empire coat and skirt afternoon costumes which the maiden who means to come to have with masculine hearts at fashionable resorts, bringing from Paris. These have clinging cloth skirts that lie on the ground at all sides, but are not exaggeratedly long. Some of them are absolutely plain, others simulate a tulle drapery and carry many fabric-covered buttons. The coats are usually of satin and of the modish Empire type, a trifle short-waisted, with sloping open fronts and coat or pleated backs. The full-length sleeves of moderate size are set plainly or with only a slight amount of fullness into an armhole of normal size. On all the new costumes of every type shades are a feature.

**Today and Tonight At the Union**

THIS WILL BE THE BANNER DAY HERE

This Mid-Summer Sale Has Broken All Previous Records

Hundreds of wise people have been to this sale and gone away rejoicing with their bargains today, and tonight will make hundreds of others rejoice. There are still bargains here in profusion to be snapped at, so don't lose any time.

- Boys' Suits in 2-Piece at \$1.75
- Boys' Pants at - - 39 cents
- Men's Suits at - - \$4.25 up
- Men's Pants at - 98 cents up
- Men's Shirts, soft bosoms, 59c
- Men's Neckwear, 11c, 17c, 19c, 39c
- Men's Hose, reg. 20c, at 11c pair
- Balbriggan Underwear at 39c

**Union Clothing Company**

26-28 Charlotte Street, Opposite City Market.  
ALEX. CORBET, Mgr.

(Continued.)

This ended his investigation for the night. He used the ax to block up the window, replenished the fire, set his coat to dry, and dragged his mattress from the bedroom to the front of the fire. The warmth within and without the house had made him intolerably drowsy, and he fell asleep while murmuring his prayers, a practice abandoned since the hour of his mother's death.

In reality, Philip was undergoing a novel sort of Turkish bath. The heat of the room saved him from dangerous cold. He slept long and soundly. There was no need to attend to the fire, and the heat in the grate was exhausted, the presence of the meteor had penetrated the surrounding earth, and the house was far above its normal temperature when he awoke.

The sun had risen in a cloudless sky. A lovely spring morning had succeeded a night of gloom and disaster, and the first sound that greeted his wondering ears was the twittering of the busy sparrows on the housetops. Of course he owned neither clock nor watch. These articles, with many others, were represented by a bundle of pawn tickets stuffed into one of the envelopes of his mother's pocket.

But the experience of even a few weeks had taught him roughly how to estimate time by the sun, and he guessed the hour to be eight o'clock, or thereabouts.

His first thought was of the meteor. His toilet was that of a primitive man, being a mere matter of rinsing and stretching his stiff limbs. While lacing his boots he noticed that the floor was littered with tiny white specks, the largest of which was not bigger than a grain of fine sand. These were the particles which shot through the broken window during the previous night. They were hard, angular, cold to the touch, and a dull white in color.

On entering the yard he saw hundreds of these queer little round pebbles, many of them as large as peas, some the size of marbles and a few bigger ones. They had evidently fallen on all sides, but, encountering lofty walls, save where they forced a way through the thin glass of the window, had fallen back to the ground. Interspersed with them he found pieces of broken stone and jagged lumps of material that looked and felt like iron.

By this time the meteor itself had cooled sufficiently to reveal the nature of its outer crust. It appeared to be an amalgam of the dark iridescent mineral and the white pebbles. Through one deep fissure he could still see the fiery heart of the thing, and he imagined that when the internal heat had quite exhausted itself the great ball would easily break into pieces, for it was rent in all directions.

His first exclamation was one of thankfulness.

"I am jolly glad that thing didn't fall on my head," he said aloud, forgetting that had its advent been delayed a second or two, the precise locality selected for its impact would not have mattered much to him.

"I wonder what it is," he went on. "Is it worth anything? Perhaps if I dig it out, I may be able to sell it as a curiosity."

A moment's reflection told him, however, that he would not be able to distinguish it that day, even if he possessed the requisite implements. On its lower side it was probably still red hot. Through the soles of his boots, broken as they were, he could easily feel the heat of the ground, so the experiment must be deferred for twenty-four hours, perhaps longer. At any rate, he was sure that his mysterious visitor represented a valuable asset, and the knowledge gave him a sudden distaste for coffee grounds and stale crusts. He resolved to spend his remaining three halpence on a breakfast, and

**PRESIDENT NEAL ADDRESSES A MEETING OF RAILWAY EMPLOYEES**

(Birmingham Daily Post.)

The historical pageant which at the end of this month will enrich the magnificent scenery of the St. Lawrence with a flash of military splendor will draw the thoughts of Englishmen back to that ancient and final conquest of Canada which has immortalized Quebec in the records of two great peoples, whose thousand years of enmity have in this decade been closed—let us hope for all time. And it should also serve to throw thought forward to that greater conquest—of which we of this generation are but witnesses of the beginning—which is converting the territories revealed to the knowledge of Champlain and De Monts into a vast empire of teeming millions of men, destined to be in perpetual alliance with us in these islands.

Mr. Neal said his real purpose here was to meet the various heads of the movement. A new schedule was to be drawn up and presented to the I.C.R. management by the general committee within a few weeks. Until the boards met, it was not known what the order was going after, but they were going after something and it could be depended upon they would always get what they want after.

The strength of the organization lay in the variety of the class of work of the members. Eight different classes were represented, taking in all the unaffiliated not connected with the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, or Brotherhood of Railroad Conductors. The freight clerks as a class had held aloof from the order in St. John and he would like to see them in the work.

Mr. Neal was asked by a reporter after the meeting concerning the I.C.R. management. He said the I.C.R. management was not a laborer or an experienced member of a labor union, believes in strikes, intelligence and a co-operative spirit on the part of employer and employe should now take the place of the arbitrary ultimatum sometimes delivered.

The highest ideal of organized labor, he said, was co-operation. The order was

**TEMPERANCE MEETING IN THE EVERY DAY CLUB**

Turner Howard Was the Speaker at Last Evening's Meeting—An Excellent Musical Programme.

There was a large audience at the temperance meeting in the Every Day Club last evening. The musical programme included solos by Mrs. Webb, Miss Campbell, Mr. Mitchell and Master Dobson. The speaker was Turner Howard, who delivered a stirring address, denouncing the liquor traffic and those engaged in it, and declaring himself for total abstinence and prohibition.

He said he was glad prohibition was coming slowly, so that it might gather force and advanced and sweep the traffic out of Canada forever. He thanked God that parliament had amended the Scott Act so that no liquor might be legally shipped into Scott Act counties, as, for example, from St. John to York. Though he never drank, he had suffered from the liquor traffic, and he hated it for the evil it had done.

The people, the common, everyday people, were brought to him and he loved to look out upon the life of the city. That life could be made beautiful. He appealed to his hearers to labor to lift up those who were down, out of temptations, as Rev. Mr. Kelly had said from that platform a week ago, men could make a strong and noble character.

Mr. Howard made a very strong appeal on behalf of the Every Day Club. He had joined many organizations, and it, next to the church, was the best he had ever seen. There should be more such clubs, he said, in different parts of the city.

**Looseness of The Bowels.**

It is very seldom during the summer months that most people are not troubled with "looseness of the bowels."

Sometimes it only goes that far, but generally it develops into Diarrhoea, Dysentery or Summer Complaint and has a tendency to weaken the whole system.

When the bowels get loosened up in this way and you wish to check the unnatural discharge without bringing on constipation, there is one only remedy to use, and that is one Dr. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY. This remedy is not an experiment as it has been used in thousands of families during the past sixty-three years.

When you ask for Dr. FOWLER'S be sure you get it, as many unprincipled druggists will try to palm off a cheap substitute on you.

Miss M. Hopkins, Roseview, Sask., writes: "I have used Dr. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY and found it is all it is recommended to be for Diarrhoea and Summer Complaint. We would not be without a bottle of it in the house."

Manufactured by The Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price 35c.

**WHAT A BIRMINGHAM PAPER HAS TO SAY ABOUT CANADA**

**Splendid Dream of the French Which Glorifies Its Past Statesmanship—The French Population Heart and Soul With the Anglo-Saxon in Quebec Celebration.**

Canadian Premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who has risen to and kept that great position by sheer force of intellectual power, by an ability, a dexterity, and a personal charm which have made him one of the most remarkable men in our Empire. Under him, Canada has attained to a sense of unity in racial diversity such as she has never before reached; she has engendered great national ideals which give to every Canadian, French or British, a feeling of pride and confidence both in Canada's destiny which is very different from that which was current a generation ago, when gravitation towards the United States seemed to be inevitable. The tendency of these ideals and of many of the later developments of the Dominion most favorable to those new conceptions of British Imperialism which give range and dignity to the politics of our day, here and in the daughter states.

Certain it is that the great and ever-continuing expansion of the French population of Canada and the emergence of French statesmanship in the person of Sir Wilfrid Laurier are the two things which have been politically unified, no longer pulling against each other, but exerting their strength together to make of the Dominion the mighty state of the future. The French Canadian is to be preserved and strengthened an influence in human affairs far greater than it now enjoys, and it is from his point of view, rather than from that of the commiseration of a famous battle and an epoch-making victory, that the pageant at Quebec should be regarded.

In Canada we are the inheritors of French exploration and the executors of the splendid dream of Empire-building which glories in the development of the continent in the seventeenth century. It was "touch and go" whether it would fall to the French or Anglo-Saxon race to people and develop this vast continent. The French Canadian, with his vast seaboard and riverain, with his prairie lands beyond, his huge mountains, his endless northern wilds, his shading off to the inaccessible and uncharted sub-Arctic region, and his difficultly to interpret the long chain of events, inextricably entangled as they are with the European policies of England and France, and the religious struggle that followed the aftermath of the Reformation, without feeling that the award of the possession of the Dominion from the hand of the victor, will prevent the French-Canadian from being swamped in the coming expansion of the population of the Dominion. His is a type that has persisted, and will persist, and the effect of this fecundity will be to force the new generation out of the province of Quebec into the great plain west and north—an overflow which has gone on and is continuing in such fashion that there is now no province where the French settler is not to be found. So far from these Quebec celebrations denoting to the French mind the overthrow of the power of France, they signify the continuity of the French race in North America, its expansion, the certainty of a great future in intimate partnership and friendship with the victors of the Heights.

We have suggested something of the future greatness of the Dominion. In

**The Times Daily Puzzle Picture**



I had a little husband,  
No bigger than my thumb,  
I put him in a pint pot,  
And then I bade him drum.

Where is her husband?

ANSWER TO SATURDAY'S PUZZLE.  
Left side down, under arm.

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

WATERBURY'S KIDNEY PILLS

THE GREAT KIDNEY CURE

For Rheumatism, Gravel, Backache, Headache, Neuritis, Dropsy, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, and all the ailments of the kidneys.

Manufactured by The Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.