

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. E., FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1907.

SPECIAL SUIT SALE

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THE BLUE DIAMOND

BY ALICE AND CLAUDE ASKEW. Authors of "The Shulamite," "Eve—and the Law," "Gilded London," "The Premier's Daughter," "The House Next Door," Etc. Copyright 1907, by the National Press Agency.

(Continued.) At last she heard the sound of approaching footsteps, and then the little wicket gate that alone divided the two properties at this point was opened and shut, then swung back heavily, as it seemed to her. She could not see it from where she stood. She took a few steps forward, her arms extended, realizing the tall figure of a man approaching her, his head bent, his shoulders bowed. "Jack, Jack," she cried, and then she started back, seized by a sudden fear.

For the man raised his head, and she realized that it was Roger who confronted her—Roger, dear, dear Roger, her face comforted and hardly recognisable. CHAPTER XX. It was the evening of the day which followed her wedding that Vivienne sat down to write her letter to Patience, the letter which had commenced so happily and ended with the wild words which had so palled and terrified her sister. She was, as she had written, as happy as any bride could be. There was no exaggeration in the rather banjo-like phrases with which she expressed her happiness. The newly-married pair had come straight to London from where Vivienne had sent a telegram to her sister announcing their safe arrival. It was at Roger's suggestion that no address had been given.

"I haven't even left an address at Radham," he said. "I don't want to be bothered just now by letters of any sort. When we reach our destination I shall write to Patience, but we will have a day or two all to ourselves." And Vivienne had acquiesced, pleased enough that this should be so. They were staying at a small private hotel of Piccadilly, an hotel where Roger was well known, and where he was certain of being well attended. They had made all their preparations for leaving on the morrow, or, at latest, the day after for Paris and the Riviera. Roger proposed to make a long stay at Nice. He had gone out that morning for a little stroll, and had returned with a somewhat troubled face, Vivienne thought.

"Such a nuisance," he had explained; "just when I had made up my mind to have no business worries at all, I fall in with someone—met him accidentally in the street—and he brings a most pressing matter to my notice, something that I must, absolutely must, attend to at once. I'm awfully sorry, Vivienne, and you must forgive me, dear, if I am obliged to leave you to yourself for a few hours today. We'll get away from London to-morrow, and then our real honeymoon will begin. By the way, Vivienne, I have been thinking that we might be far happier, and be less likely to meet bothersome people, if we give up the idea of Nice. I know so many residents down there, and at this time of year London society is beginning to migrate to the south. However much we may wish to be alone, we're sure to be drawn into the company of a lot of people we don't care about. What do you say, dear?"

Vivienne was quite ready to accede to any suggestion made by Roger. It mattered so little to her where she went as long as it was with him. Also, in her secret heart, she was rather glad not to return to Nice, for it had unpleasant memories for her as the scene of events in her past life—the struggling life which she had spent with her father—events which she would rather forget.

"Where shall we go instead?" she asked. And then he told her of the little village in Cornwall, the village which she had described so enthusiastically to Patience. "I'll wire today for rooms," he said, "though I am quite convinced there will be no difficulty about getting them. Cornwall is quite nice at this time of the year, but the great point will be that we shall have the place to ourselves."

And so it was arranged. A little later Roger mounted to his room, and it was a full hour before Vivienne saw him again. When he reappeared, there were anxious lines upon his face, and he seemed more troubled than he cared to admit to his wife.

She asked him gently what was worrying him, but he made evasive answers, explaining only that he could not find certain papers which he fancied had been in his possession.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



THE NEWEST CUT OF THE TAILOR-MADE. The very newest and quite the smartest tailor-made of the season is the cutaway. The coat is tight-fitting in the back, darted in the front, and cuts away from the bustline rather sharply, extending some 15 inches below the waistline in the back. The waistcoat of the illustrated suit is a grey and white half-inch striped moirai, with trimmings of black satin. There is a narrow roll collar and revers of the moirai. The collar is inset with the satin.

Constipation

Baked sweet apples, with some people, being good for constipation. With others, however, all when bread will have the same effect. Nature unobtrusively has a ready remedy to relieve every almost known ailment. If physicians can be trusted, it is Lax-et's. It is a truly strikingly true with regard to Constipation.

Lax-et's

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ton Lodge. Besides, he was in the company of a man as bad, or worse, than himself—Baron Gelderstein. The latter was actually at our wedding, though Spencer Stern took his departure from the event. Oh, I can put two and two together and see that I must have put them down in my office. You see, my whole impression of the event was so vague. It was only later, and by thinking steadily, that I became absolutely convinced that I had them in my pocket as I journeyed down to Barrington Lodge.

"At first, I made light of it to my poor friend, and said that the papers would be sure to turn up again, and that I must have left them at Barrington Lodge. He said still no idea of their importance. But when he told me what they were, oh, heavens!"—Roger stopped, his face heavily with his hand—"I realised what their loss meant."

"What did those papers contain? Oh! Roger, tell me." There had come a pause, and now for the first time Roger realised the terror of his wife's face. He looked at her with some surprise. It was natural that she should be upset, troubled, concerned for the mistfortune that had befallen him, and at such a time. But she interrupted his protestations with a nervous gesture. "What were the papers?" she repeated. "What harm can come to Mr. Braithwaite from their loss?"

"It appears," said Roger, "that many years ago Basil Braithwaite was led by dint of fraud, misrepresentation and blackmail to sign certain agreements by which he practically made over the whole of his possessions after his death to this scoundrel Baron Gelderstein. I can't go into the whole particulars of the story. It is not a very nice one, nor does it redound to the credit of my friend. It was fear of publicity that made him sign the documents which Baron Gelderstein holds. Those which were submitted to me were copies of the originals. However, with these were letters, original letters in the handwriting of Baron Gelderstein himself, letters which proved absolutely that Basil Braithwaite's signature to the agreements was obtained by a duress. These letters, from what Braithwaite tells me—and he has described them

BISHOP REFUSES TO PREACH AT THE HAGUE

TRURO, England, June 13—Bishop Stubbs, preaching in the cathedral here said it had fallen to his lot to deliver a sermon at The Hague on the occasion of the meeting of the first Peace conference, but he had declined an invitation to preach there on June 16 for conscientious reasons. "If they were to dismiss the former message of the Emperor of Russia as either a blasphemous insincerity, or the foolish vapourings of an inexperienced youth," said the Bishop today, "how should they justify themselves as followers of the Prince of Peace? Mountains of difficulty block the way to international concord."

WHAT IS A BLENDED FLOUR

Cooking schools and cooking experts have never grown so enthusiastic over any other flour, as they have over blended flour. And the enthusiasm is well merited. There is no doubt that the Blended Flour is the perfect flour. It is a blend, adopted for some time by most millers, consisting of Ontario fall wheat (which is sown in the autumn and reaped in the late summer), and Manitoba spring wheat (sown in the spring and harvested in the fall). The first is milled and given a rich consistency and fine flavor by remaining all winter in the ground, maturing slowly during the summer months. Up in the Northwest they have several hours more sunshine every day in summer than comes to more southern lands, and wheat matures quickly into hard, flinty grain, containing a large percentage of gluten. These two wheats, when blended scientifically in just the right proportion, make the most nutritious, finely flavored and successful flour that can be obtained.

Blended Flour is unreservedly recommended by those learned in culinary mysteries for both bread and pastry. In the proceedings of the Methodist district meetings at Hampton it was noted that the meeting had passed a resolution in light of Rev. Thos. Marshall's intention to leave St. John. Mr. Marshall has accepted a call to Grace Methodist church, Charlottetown (P. E. I.), subject to the approval of the conference which will soon meet in St. Stephen.

Hon. F. E. Barker, W. H. Thorne and Geo. McAvity left last evening on a three weeks' fishing trip to Bonaventure (P. Q.). Col. George West Jones, who was also of the party, will return in a few days. Senator Forget and Angus Hooper, of Montreal, will leave on Monday and join the St. John anglers at Bonaventure.

James Friel, of Dorchester, was at the Royal yesterday. Roger was silent for a moment, then he passed his hand slowly over his brow and sighed wearily. "To think that I should be involved in an affair like this," he muttered. "To think of the man's folly in handing over to me original documents of such immense importance at such a time! It was in consequence of threats from the Baron, whom poor Basil had not seen for years, and through his efforts that I was induced to do so in order to ask if the letters he held were not sufficient to disprove any claim that might be made against him. And they were absolutely sufficient. But now they have gone, and practically all that the Braithwaite's possess will pass into the hands of this scoundrel Gelderstein. Basil is an old man, and this will be his death. And as for Jack, he will find himself penniless and thrown upon his own resources. Oh, it is a pitiful pitiful!"

(To be continued.) HEART TROUBLE CURED. In the rush, hurry and worry of modern times, we overlook the heart. It is any wonder then that there comes a breakdown of this wonderful little engine, when such a continued strain is placed upon it day after day. There are many forms of heart trouble and the slightest derangement of this important organ is extremely dangerous. To strengthen the weak heart it is necessary to use a remedy that will set upon the heart tissue, restore and revitalize it and at the same time tone up and invigorate the nervous system. We have such a combination in MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. Ella Dugman, Morganston, Ont., writes of her experience with them: "It is with the greatest of pleasure that I recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I was troubled for a long time with my heart; I had weak and dizzy spells, could not rest at night, and I would have to sit up in bed the greater part of some nights, and it was absolutely impossible for me to lie on my left side. At last I got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and they did me so much good I got another box and they effected a complete cure. I have not been troubled with my heart since."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25. All dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SNOW IN MID-ATLANTIC. Minnehaha Also Experienced High Winds and Heavy Seas. NEW YORK, June 12—The Atlantic Transport Line steamship Minnehaha, Capt. Robinson, which left London on June 1, arrived in port yesterday, having experienced high winds, heavy seas, and snow on Wednesday. A part of the starboard rail was broken by a sea, and some of the water went down into the hold, where thirty-one horses were quartered. On Thursday two large icebergs were passed.

An interesting debate was held in the Portland Y. M. C. A. rooms last evening when, after the arguments had been ably presented, it was decided by the vote of the meeting that the world was not improving. The subject was "Resolved that the world is growing better socially, religiously and politically."

Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer, when in percentage of alcohol, is a temperance drink with a flavor and rich mellow taste that is delicious. It strengthens you and aids digestion.



REMARKABLE INVENTION FOR THE CULTURE OF HAIR. THE EVANS VACUUM CAP. is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp. The minute blood vessels are gently stimulated to activity, thus allowing the food supply which can only be derived from the blood, to be carried to the hair roots, the effects of which are quickly seen in a healthy vigorous growth of hair. There is no rubbing, and no drugs or chemicals of whatsoever kind are employed there is nothing to cause irritation. It is only necessary to wear the Cap three or four minutes daily.

60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. The Company's Guarantee. An EVANS VACUUM CAP will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see a gradual development of a new growth of hair, and are not convinced that the Cap will completely restore your hair, you are at liberty to return the Cap with no expense whatever to yourself. It is requested as an evidence of good faith, that the price of the Cap be deposited with the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit Company of London, the largest financial and business institution of the kind in the world, who will issue a receipt guaranteeing that the money will be returned in full, on demand without questions or comment, at any time during the trial period.

The eminent Dr. L. N. LOVE, in his address to the Medical Board on the subject of Alopecia (loss of hair) stated that if a means could be devised to bring nutrition to the hair follicles (hair root), without resorting to the blinding, caustic, or irritating methods of hair growth, the problem of baldness would be solved. Later on, when the EVANS VACUUM CAP was submitted to him for inspection, he remarked that the Cap would fulfil and confirm in practice the observations he had previously made before the Medical Board. Dr. W. MOORE, referring to the 'invention,' says that the principle upon which the Evans Vacuum Cap is founded is absolutely correct and indisputable. An illustrated and descriptive book of the Evans Vacuum Cap will be sent, post free, on application. THE SECRETARY, EVANS VACUUM CAP CO., LTD., REGENT HOUSE, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

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