MC2289

POOR DOCUMENT

SPECIALLY PRICED AT $1·00

D&A No 273

TRADE MARK

A stylish and charming new model, for medium and petite figures, combining the advantages of the girdle top, with those of the medium long hip corset.

Produces lines of exquisite shapeliness and grace, imparts absolute comfort and a superb figure.

Made of Imported Coutil; rust-proof boning thruout, one of the best sellers ever made

On sale at your dealer, if not, write for Descriptive Circular

DOMINION CORSET CO., Mnfrs.

Quebec, Montreal Toronto.

PRINCESS ZARA

BY ROSS BEECKMAN.

(Continued)

I wondered again at the princess' coolness. Realizing the peril she was in, as she must unquestionably have done, it was strange that she could command herself so well as to remain perfectly in possession of all her faculties, in the face of such dire peril.

For a moment I hesitated. It was a very great favor that she asked of me so calmly; just how great a favor it was, she could not know; and yet there was no reason why I should not grant her request being what I was and who I was. In that interval I wondered what this beautiful creature before me would think, or say, if she could have guessed that it was the chief of the most remarkable secret service bureau in the world whom she was addressing; if she could have guessed that the very man among all other men, whom she would least have thought of taking into her confidence, was the one before her who had listened to the conversation.

"Yes, I will do that," I replied, as deliberately as she asked the question; and I watched her closely as I did so, holding myself well in hand, the while, in order that I might not instantly fall again under the spell of her fascinations.

"And come to me then? I will expect you at noon."

"Yes, princess."

"I thank you, sir. And now, if you will give me your arm, we will return to the drawing room."

I could not help marveling at the wonderful self possession of the woman whose life, liberty, honor, happiness, and whose all, had been by means of the conversation I had overheard, placed utterly at my mercy. Even though I were really what she supposed me to be, an ordinary citizen, the danger was no less, for I had but to repeat what I had heard, to bring about an investigation which could result in only one way. Her composure was absolute as we walked side by side towards the house, nor did she once refer to the subject upon which we were both thinking so deeply. She was a shade paler than usual, but beyond that there was no sign that anything out of the ordinary had occurred; nor did she manifest any evidence of the nervous fear which would have prostrated most women in such a predicament.

Neither of us recurred to the subject that was uppermost in our minds. Indeed we were silent during the moment that was required to traverse the length of the garden, and to pass from it into the house where the company was assembled.

But I was conscious of a subtle change in the character of my feelings towards Zara de Echeveria. The fascination that had enthralled me a little while back, was tempered now by a wholesome dread of this riotously beautiful creature who could use her God-given feminine attributes to attain such deplorable ends. What had seemed to be a creature of utter lovliness, had now degenerated to a thing that was momentarily horrible, because what I had believed to be all purity, and all perfection had suddenly been revealed as something that was akin to unmoral.

We parted at the door, she to cross the room and join a group of her guests who were clamoring for her while I loitered, with no purpose save to avoid comment on the apparent fact that the princess and I had been so long a time together in the garden. The prince joined me while I stood there. He was accompanied by a man whom he wished to introduce to me.

"Ah, Dubravnik," he said. "I have been looking everywhere for you. Didn't know but you had gone. This is my friend Alexis Durnief. You've each heard me talk about the other, so you should be good friends."

"Captain Alexis Durnief?" I asked, shaking hands with him.

"The same," he replied. "Just returned from one of the far posts in Siberia, and I am very glad to be back here again. I havn't had an opportunity to greet the princess yet; you kept her in the garden so long."

I though that he gave me a significant glance as he made the laughing remark, but as the princess herself joined us at that moment, I did not give it a second thought. He gave her his arm, and they went away together, leaving the prince and myself alone.

"I think, if you do not mind, I will go," I said. The house of Princess Zara had suddenly become hateful to me.

"What! At this hour? Why?" Prince Michael was amazed.

"Oh, there is no reason, other than that I feel like it," I told him, shugging my shoulders and trying to look bored.

"Then stay. Some of the best people are not here yet. Or did your half hour in the garden upset you, Dubravnik?" He essayed a light laughter as he asked the question but it had a hollow sound, nevertheless.

"Not at all," I assuerd him.

"I can assure you that it is an honor which the princess confers upon very few of her friends, and never on new acquaintances. You are the only exception I have ever known," he added.

"Indeed? We met in the garden by accident, and in reality were together not more than two minutes—the time that it takes to walk the length of it, so I do not feel as greatly honored as I might have done if she had gone there with me and had given me all that time—"

"I did not have an opportunity, for you never asked me to do so," said the soft tones of the princess immediately behind me; and as I turned she added: "but these rooms are suffocating, so if you will give me your arm now, Mr. Dubravnik, we will lead the way, and perhaps the other will follow. I know that the gentlemen are longing for an opportunity to smoke."

"Dubravnik was on the point of leaving us," the prince called after her. "You arrived just in time, princess. Perhaps you can persuade him to change his mind."

"Were you contemplating suicide, Mr. Dubravnik?" she asked laughing; but there was an undercurrent of gravity in her question which was deeply significant.

"Something very like it," I replied, as gravely, "since I was about to leave your presence."

"Supposing you to be serious"—and I felt that her hand unconsciously tightened its clasp upon my arm as we moved away—"would it not be better for me to do the deed, than for you?"

"I am afraid that the supposition is altogether too foreign to my nature for me to entertain it, princess."

We had entered the garden, and a throng of guests were trooping after us. I glanced down at my companion, and saw that she was regarding me rather anxiously through her lashes.

"Suicide is the only solution for all problems at once," she said.

"Pardon me; it is the solution for only one."

"Only one? What is that?"

"Moral cowardice."

"But there may be circumstances where it offers the only means of escape from an alternative that is infinitely worse, Mr. Dubravnik." We were in the act of passing one of the little side paths, and I drew her into it, noticing that there was just a suggestion of resistance from my companion when I did so; but it was only for an instant. Then, as I paused abruptly underneath one of the green shaded globes, she added, as though she knew that I perfectly understood her: "I have really been considering the subject quite seriously."

I looked down at her. The green hue of the light above us seemed to have transformed he into a spirit. It had changed the color of her dress, of her hair, and it had touched her cheeks as with a magic wand which softened and heightened every feature. Instead of transforming her into something that she was not, I was convinced that it brought her back from what she was not to what she really was. At all events, I realized that she was in deadly earnest.

In that moment I felt again all the spell of this woman's charm as she stood before me, beneath the glow of that shaded light, looking up into my face with her beautiful eyes now widened with serious concern, with her full, lithe, graceful body pulsing with life so close to mine, while she talked calmly, and seriously, I knew, too, of destroying it by her own act.

What a place to talk of suicide, there, in the midst of that oriental garden, voluptuous with a thousand outspoken suggestions, laden with the perfume of flowers, glowing with the many colored lights that illumined it, rustling as with the sound of hidden insects as the gowns of gorgeously bedecked women brushed against the growing things! Over our heads, beyond the glass roof, the storm still howled, although with less violence, and the contrast seemed strangely in keeping with the condition of my own mind, outwardly so calm and composed, yet torn by the thousand conflicting emotions that were induced by the proximity of this entrancing creature, and the knowledge of what her fate, and therefore mine, must inevitably be.

(To be continued.)

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES RHEUMATISM & BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES

NUMBER 23 THE PRICE

MONCTON NEWS.

I.C.R. Brotherhood Hold a Memorial Service—A Rain Storm

Moncton, June 13—The I. C. R. train orders, conductors, drivers, firemen and brakemen held annual memorial service for departed brothers, in Davidson Theatre, this afternoon. The hall was filled, Mayor Willett presiding, and the speakers were Rev. D. MacOdrum, Rev. Jas. Strothard and Evangelist Osborne.

The first rain for two weeks fell here on Saturday evening, a short shower lasting ten or fifteen minutes. The country is greatly in need of a heavy rain.

Between fifteen and twenty boys of the Y. M. C. A., under the leadership of E. J. Robertson, physical director, went through Foley's pottery on Saturday afternoon on an educational inspection. The visit was enjoyed very much, the different stages of manufacture being fully explained to the visitors.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers

MORNING FROCK OF PINK STRIPED GINGHAM.

All the smart cotton frocks are built in one piece, and this model with a panel from neck to hem is a representative summer type. The gingham is a soft zephyr quality, with rose pink stripe on white, and the arrangement of the material in transverse stripes on white, and the arrangement of the material in transverse stripes makes a very effective trimming. The skirt is fitted over the hips by means of small tucks between the pink stripes, the sleeves being tucked also and made-up crosswise of the goods. The little yoke of Irish crochet set into the neck, which is cut in collarless fashion, is a trimming much used this year on these simple morning frocks and blouses.

VISITING PRESSMEN GET A GLIMPSE OF BRITISH MIGHT

At Portsmouth on Saturday They Saw 144 British Warships Ready for Action—The Greatest Fleet in the World's History.

Portsmouth, England, June 12—The delegates to the Imperial Press Conference, who are spending the day here as the guests of the admiralty, have witnessed a naval spectacle that represents a concentration of seapower unparalleled in the history of the world.

Stretched out in seven lines in the farfamed roadstead and extending from Cowes Road to the sea forts guarding the entrance to Spithead, the visitors saw the "War Head" of the British navy, that is to say that section of the fleet which always is fully manned and equipped in readiness for instant action.

Of the 144 ships estimated to be worth all told something like $500,000,000 that had assembled for today's manoeuvres, not a single one had been especially commissioned for the occasion.

Among the twenty-four battleships were seven Dreadnoughts, while supporting these lines of capital ships lay twenty-four cruisers, thirteen scouts and auxiliaries, forty-eight torpedo boat destroyers and thirty-five submarines.

Had they been placed end to end they would have formed a double line eighteen miles long. All the vessels were dressed with thousands of flags and with the crews on deck manning ship and bands playing, the scene was full of animation and color.

Monday, June 14—Visit to Coventry by London and North-Western special train, and inspection of the Daimler Company's works.

Luncheon at Warwick Castle, as guests of the Earl and Countess of Warwick.

Motor afterwards to Oxford.

Tuesday, June 15—Visit to Oxford University. Reception, and luncheon as guests of the Chancellor, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, in the Library of All Souls.

Special train to Sheffield by Great Central Railway in the evening.

Wednesday, June 16—Sheffield. Inspection of the works of Messrs. Vickers, Maxim, and Company, and luncheon as guests of the firm.

Guests of the Lord Mayor of Sheffield at dinner.

Thursday, June 17—From Sheffield to Manchester by motor car through the Peak District. Luncheon at Chatsworth as guests of the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire.

Guests of the directors of the Ship Canal at dinner at Manchester.

Friday, June 18—Manchester. Inspection of Manchester Exchange and Ship Canal; visit to Messrs. Platt's, and to Cotton Mill.

Guests of the Lord Mayor of Manchester at luncheon.

Return to London in evening by Great Central Railway special train.

Saturday, June 19—London and Windsor.

Sunday, June 20—Leave Euston in forenoon for Glasgow by special train, arriving 7.30 p.m.

Monday, June 21—Glasgow. Guests of the Lord Provost and Corporation of Glasgow; visit the Clyde and leading industrial establishments.

Guests of the Lord Provost at dinner.

Tuesday, June 22—Tour to Loch Lomond, the Trossacks, Callander, etc., as guests of the City of Glasgow; and thence to Edinburgh.

Wednesday, June 23—Edinburgh. Visits to places of interest. Guests of the Lord Provost at luncheon.

Thursday, June 24—Tour closes. Return to London per special train, via East Coast route.

The following are the delegates:

Canadian.

Montreal—Sir Hugh Graham, proprietor, Star.

Montreal—G. Langlois, chief editor, Le Canada.

Montreal—J. S. Brierley, managing director, The Herald.

Toronto—J. A. Macdonald, managing editor, The Globe.

Toronto—J. E. Atkinson, managing director, Daily Star.

Quebec—D. Watson, managing director, The Chronicle.

Quebec—H. d'Hellencourt, editor-in-chief, Le Soleil.

Ottawa—P. D. Ross, editor, Evening Journal.

Winnipeg—J. W. Dafoe, editor-in-chief, Manitoba Free Press.

Winnipeg—M. E. Nichols, president and editor, Winnipeg Telegram.

Halifax—A. F. Macdonald, editor Morning Chronicle.

St. John's, Nfld.—W. J. Herder, editor and proprietor, Evening Telegram.

St. John, N. B.—E. W. McCready, editor, The Daily Telegraph.

Vancouver—L. D. Taylor, editor, The World.

Victoria—John Nelson, managing director, Victoria Times.

Indian.

Calcutta—E. Digby, editor, Indian Daily News.

Calcutta—Hon. Surendranath Banerji, editor, The Bengalee.

Bombay—Stanley Reed, editor, Times of India.

Allahabad—G. M. Chesney, editor, The Pioneer.

Colombo—F. Crosbie Roles, editor, Times of Ceylon.

Madras—A. E. Lawson, editor, Madras Mail.

Burma—J. Stuart, editor, Rangoon Gazette.

Straits Settlements—Major W. G. St. Clair, editor, Singapore Free Press.

West Indian.

Jamaica—Lewis Ashenheim, director, The Gleaner.

Australian.

Sydney—J. O. Fairfax, proprietor, Morning Herald.

Sydney—F. W. Ward, editor-in-chief, Daily Telegraph.

Sydney—C. Bennett, trustee, Evening News.

Melbourne—E. S. Cunningham, editor, Argus.

Melbourne—Hon. Theodore Fink, director, Herald.

Melbourne—Dr. G. A. Syme, Age.

Adelaide—R. Kyffin-Thomas, senior partner, Register.

Perth—Hon. J. W. Hackett, LL.D., editor-in-chief and part proprietor, Western Australian.

Hobart—Hon. C. E. Davis, managing proprietor, Hobart Mercury.

Newcastle—Hudson Berkeley, proprietor, The Herald.

Ballarat—N. Clark, managing proprietor, Ballarat Courier.

Bendigo—A. Mackay, managing proprietor, Bendigo Advertiser.

Bathurst—Thomas Temperley, proprietor, Richmond River Times, Ballina.

Kalgoorlie—J. W. Kirwan, editor, The Miner.

New Zealand.

Wellington—Gresley Lukin, editor-in-chief, Evening Post.

Auckland—H. Brett, senior proprietor, Auckland Star.

Auckland—W. S. Douglas, editor, New Zealand Herald.

Dunedin—George Fenwick, managing director, Otago Daily Times.

Dunedin—Mark Cohen, editor, Evening Star.

Christchurch—R. M. Macdonald, director, The Press.

South African.

Capetown—R. F. Philipson Stow, editor, S. A. News.

Capetown—Maitland Park, editor, Cape Times.

Johannesburg—G. H. Kingswell, managing director, Rand Daily Mail.

Johannesburg—Geoffrey Robinson, editor, The Star.

Pretoria—A. E. Reno, editor, Pretoria News.

Pretoria—Dr. F. V. Engelenburg, editor, The Volksteem.

Durban—C. Woodhead, editor, Natal Mercury.

Port Elizabeth—E. B. Walton, act. editor, Eastern Provincial Herald.

Pietermaritzburg—P. Davis, proprietor, Natal Witness.

Bloemfontein—F. Blake, editor, The Post.

Bloemfontein—Chas. Fichart, director, The Friend.

BACK STRAINED BY HEAVY LIFTING

Lay Helpless in Bed for Four Days, Crippled, Suffering Agony and Torture.

"While engaged with a large construction company," writes Amos E. Wilbur, from Concord, "I wrenched my back while lifting a steel beam. I realized at once that I was hurt, but finished the day out. I was so lame when I reached home that my wife insisted on my going to bed. I applied poultices, hot water bags and other remedies, but at the end of the fifth day my suffering was more intense than at the first. A fellow workman brought me a bottle of NERVILINE, and rubbed my back twice during the evening. This gave me relief. Rubbing with Nerviline was continued the next day, and by night I was much improved. Nerviline must have penetrated right into the muscles that were sore, because it took out the stiffness, cured the pain, and had me well in four days' time. Of course, to strengthen my back, I put on a Nerviline Porous Plaster and find it a wonderful help to a working man."

Not a liniment on earth today that compares in pain-subduing, healing and curing power with Nerviline. Fifty years' record has established its unusual merit. Look out for the substitutor, insist on "Nerviline" only. Large 25c. bottles at all dealers.

Health!!!

Every drop of *Magi Water* is bubbling with life and health. A delight to the eye—a pleasure to the palate—of benefit to you physically.

Drink

MAGI WATER

for Its Purity,

wholesomeness and delightful flavor.

Magi Water is a pure, natural mineral water bottled exclusively at the Springs. A delicious table water—a pleasant soda fount drink. Superior to soda with whiskey—both for flavor and healthfulness. Comes in pints, splits and half gallons. Can be had at cafes, hotels, bars, chemists', on all R. R. cafe cars and at your grocer's by the bottle or the case.

An interesting booklet about *Magi Water* will be sent free on request

Sold from Coast to Coast

CALEDONIA SPRINGS COMPANY, Ltd. 5

Caledonia Springs, Ontario

AN EARTHQUAKE IN FRANCE KILLS 100

Many People are Injured and Others are Thought to Be Alive in the Ruins—Great Devastation By Disaster in Southern Provinces

Marseilles, June 12—From 75 to 100 dead and 100 injured is tonight's estimate of the total casualties resulting from the earthquake which devastated several towns and villages in the southern most part of France, particularly in Hearault and Bouches-du-Rhone. Great suffering is reported from the remoter districts owing to a lack of bread and other necessaries of life, before the arrival of assistance. The casualties may be greatly increased, for the ruins have not yet been entirely searched.

The villages of Saint Cannat and Rognes were completely demolished by the earthquake, and Lambesc, which is twelve miles from Aix, suffered heavily.

According to advices here a number of the wounded are still imprisoned in the ruins and soldiers are working desperately to rescue them. Survivors are sleeping in tents, and the streets are impassable.

In many places they have been torn up and are encumbered with masses of rocks. Houses, public buildings and churches were crumbled into pieces. Among other villages seriously damaged are Vauvenfigues, Venellos, Pelissane, Puy-Ste-Re-Reparade and Arguilles.

The victims at Saint Cannat and Rognes were horribly mutilated. There were evidences that several of the victims lived for hours imprisoned by the debris before they died. The people rushed into the steets when the first shock occurred, crying out in terror. Many of them returned to the rescue of their families.

At Rognes a family of four were buried in the ruins. Their cries could be heard throughout the night, but all were dead in the morning, when a rescuing party reached them.

At Saint Cannat an old man and his son were watching a billiard game. They were instantly killed. The players escaped with slight bruises. The Chateau Valmousse, near Saint Cannat, was badly damaged. The Communal Chateau at Arguilles was split in two. The historic village of Verngues was wrecked, but no one was killed. The monetary loss in the affected district is very heavy.

THREE MONTHS ON CONTEMPT CHARGE

Jules Fournier of Le Nationaliste Sentenced By Quebec Judge

Quebec, June 13—Three months' imprisonment was the sentence meted out Saturday to Jules Fournier, editor of the "Nationaliste," who appeared before Chief Justice Langelier, on a charge of contempt of court.

Mr. Fournier was the author of an article published in the Nationaliste of May 9 last under the heading of "Prostitution of Justice," hence his appearance.

Le Nationaliste is a French Sunday paper published in Montreal, and the organ of the party headed by Mr. Bourassa. Fournier, as editor, succeeded Oliver Asselin who was released from the Quebec jail last week after serving fifteen days for clapping the face of Hon. Mr. Taschereau, minister of public works.

MR. BUTLER DECLARES AGAINST SUNDAY TRAINS ON THE I. C. R.

Important Announcements About the Service Made by Chairman of New I. C. R. Commission — Improvements in Passenger Service.

"There will be no Sunday trains on the I. C. R. as long as public sentiment remains as it is today in the Maritime Provinces," said M. J. Butler, chairman of the new I. C. R. commission, in an interview with a Telegraph reporter yesterday. "The time may come, and doubtless will come," he added, "when business men may force us to run a seven-day service whether it pays or not, but for the present there is no movement in that direction. In fact we have received many resolutions from all over the provinces protesting against any change in policy in this respect."

Mr. Butler arrived in the city on Saturday, and will be joined today by the other commissioners, who spent Sunday in Moncton. Continuing their first tour of inspection they will spend the day in St. John and will leave this evening for Fredericton.

Speaking of the trip, Mr. Butler said that, starting from Montreal, the commissioners had made a careful inspection at all points on the road and had spent some time in Halifax, Sydney and P. E. Island.

At Campbellton they received many requests for changes and improvements, some of which could not be complied with. Among these were extensive improvements in the station. The town, he thought, had an excellent station now, and what was asked for was out of the question. The commissioners had agreed to lease a site on railway property for a new Y. M. C. A. building, as the lots were not required for extension purposes.

In general, throughout the trip, they found the road bed, bridges and rolling stock in good condition. On all sections work was being pushed forward as rapidly as possible.

At Sydney, Mr. Butler continued, freight business was dull, and while generally a shade better than last year, did not come nearly up to the season of two years ago. Some reductions in the staff at Sydney had been necessary on this account. He had never seen so many idle cars as there were today, a condition which he attributed in part to the slow resumption of business in the New England States.

At Moncton the new shops were nearing completion. The freight car department and passenger car paint shop had been working for some time and already the road was feeling the benefit of it. All the new shops would be in running order by July 1. Among the numerous improvements, Mr. Butler spoke in enthusiastic terms of a new 500 h. p. engine in the power house driven by producer gas. It was one of the easiest running engines, he said, he had ever seen.

While in Moncton the commissioners received eight or nine delegations representing employes in different branches of the service. Most of the subjects discussed referred to matters of discipline. There were many things, Mr. Butler said, which required straightening out, and the commissioners in friendly talks with the men found them fair and reasonable.

Asked if any questions as to increase in pay arose, he replied that there would be no increase at present. The men knew that the time was inopportune to discuss the subject.

The matter of a possible increase in passenger and freight rates was referred to, and Mr. Butler said no changes were contemplated. The present passenger rates were satisfactory to the commission and to the country generally. While freight rate were low, an effort would be made to work on the present basis. The I. C. R. was handicapped in this respect, he added, from having to carry a low grade of freight and from having water competition throughout its entire length.

With regard to the passenger train service on the I. C. R. Mr. Butler mentioned two important changes which are to go into effect on June 27. The Maritime express will leave Montreal at 8.15 a. m., which is three hours and 45 minutes earlier than under the present schedule and will consequently arrive in St. John at 11 a. m. The change he considered would be of material benefit especially as affecting the distribution of the mails.

The night train from Halifax to New Glasgow will be run through to Sydney and a night train will leave Sydney and run through to Halifax. The extension, Mr. Butler said, had been asked for by Halifax and Sydney for years. It was something of an experiment, but would be continued as long as it paid its way. It would also give St. John and Montreal direct communication with Sydney every day and would result in the mails arriving in Cape Breton twelve hours earlier than at present.

The train he thought out to be a great convenience to business men, as it would enable them to do their traveling at night. Tourists would probably continue to use the morning train as they were more interested in the scenery.

Asked if there was any intention of taking up the proposal to double track the road from St. John to Moncton, Mr. Butler said the matter was not a live question. There was not business enough to warrant it.

Speaking of other matters he said the provident fund scheme was working well and was giving general satisfaction. It was securing a peaceful end to many of the old employes as they were assured of a certain income every month.

After visiting Fredericton, Mr. Butler will go to Moncton for a day and will then return to Ottawa.

Dr. de Van's French Female Pills —The Wife's Friend.

A reliable regulator; never fails. While these pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system, they are strictly safe to use. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at $5.00 a box, or three for $10.00. Mailed to any address. The Ccobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

ANNUAL TIP.

The same advice is due once more,
Oh! reckless ones, please note
Don't swim too far from shore,
And do not rock the boat.

Find another bather.

ANSWER TO SATURDAY'S PUZZLE.

Upper left corner down in skirt.