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DOMINION CORSET CO., Mfrs.
Quebec, Montreal, Toronto.

THE WEAPONS OF MYSTERY

BY JOSEPH HOCKING.

Author of "All Men are Liars," "Fields of Fair Renown," etc., etc.

(Continued)
CHAPTER XVII.—USING THE ENEMY'S WEAPONS.

Two months passed, and no tidings of Kaffar—at least, none that were worthy of consideration. The detectives had done all that men could do; they had made every enquiry possible, they had set on foot dozens of shams; but all in vain. Voltaire, who had been closely watched, was apparently living a quiet, harmless life, and was not, so far as could be seen, in communication with him. I had done all that I could do myself. I had followed in England every possible clue, all of which had ended in failure.

Three months passed. Still no reliable news. One detective fancied he had detected him in Constantinople; another was equally certain he had, at the same time, seen him in Berlin. I became almost mad with despair. The first of December had come, and I was not a step nearer finding the man whose presence would free me from Voltaire's villainous charge.

That which troubled me most was the fact that I did not know whether he were alive. Even if I did not kill him, perhaps Voltaire had got him out of the way so that he might fasten the guilt on me. "What, after all," was the thought that assailed me, "if he should be lying at the bottom of Bremerstrait Pond? There were only twenty-four days now. Three weeks and three days, and I knew not what to do. If I failed, my love would marry the man who was worse than a fiend, while I for whom she was to suffer this torture, was unable to help her.

And yet I had tried, God knows how; but only to fail. Still, there were twenty-four days; but what were they? If he were alive, might he be in Africa, Australia, or one knew where. I saw no hope. A week more slipped by. There were only seventeen days left now. I was sitting in my room, anxiously waiting for the Continental mail, and my telegram which might arrive. I heard the postman's knock, and in a minute more letters were brought in. Eagerly I opened those which came from the detectives, and feverishly read them. "Still in the dark; nothing discovered," said the first of the other letters; "there was nothing in them to help me."

Still another week went by. Only ten days were wanting to Christmas Eve, and I knew no more about Kaffar's whereabouts than I did on the day when I defied Voltaire and went for my search. Again reports from the detectives came, and still no news. No, doubt, by this, Voltaire was gloating over his victory, while I was nearly mad with despair. "Only ten days! I must do something. It was my duty, at all hazards, to free Gertrude Forrest from Voltaire. That was plain. I could not find the Egyptian, and thus it was probable that I had killed him as he had been said. What must I do? This and this only. I must go to Scotland, and relate to the authorities my whole story. I must tell them of Voltaire's influence over me, and that it was probable I had, while held under a mesmeric spell, killed the man I had been trying to find. This was all. It might bring this villain under suspicion, and if so, it would hinder my search. I had determined to tell this little man every circumstance which might lead to Kaffar's discovery; especially those which happened in Yorkshire. It seemed my only resource, and I felt that somehow something would come of it.

I therefore briefly related what I have written in this story. "That man who mesmerized you is very clever," said the professor quietly, when I had finished. "It was very unfortunate for you that you should have matched yourself with such a one. His plot was well worked out in every respect. He only made a mistake in one thing."

"And that?"

"He thought it impossible that you should ever be freed from his power without his consent. Still it was a well-planned affair. The story, the ghost, the quarrel—it was all well done. "I fell to see what part the ghost had in the matter," I said. "The professor smiled. "No," he said. "Well, I should not think it was a vital part of his plan, but it was helpful. He calculated upon the lady's superstitious fancies. He knew what the particular form in which the ghost appeared portended, and it fitted in with his scheme of murder. Evidently he wanted the young lady to believe in your guilt, and thus give him a greater chance of success. Ah, he is a clever man."

I walked towards Westminster Abbey, still working out my newly conceived idea, and when there I jumped into a cab. Yes, I remembered the address. I had seen it only the day before, so I told the cabman to drive to — Street, Chelsea.

I was right. There on the door was the name of the man I had hoped to find. Professor Von Virochow. I paid the cabman, and knocked at the door with a beating heart. A sorrow-faced girl opened the door, and asked my business.

"Was Professor Virochow at home?" "Yes, he was at home, but would be engaged for the next quarter of an hour; after that, he could see me on business connected with his profession."

I was accordingly ushered into a musty room, which sadly wanted light and air. The quarter of an hour dragged slowly away, when the sorrow-faced girl again appeared, saying that Professor Von Virochow would be pleased to see me. I followed her into an apartment, that I felt like a doctor's consulting-room. Here I found the man I had come to see.

It was a little man, about five feet four inches high. He had, however, a big head, a prominent forehead, and keen grey eyes. He wore gold-rimmed spectacles, and was evidently well fed and on good terms with himself.

"You are a professor of mesmerism and clairvoyance, I believe?" I began. "That is my profession," said the little man, stiffly. "Then I am in hopes that you may be able to help me in my difficulty."

"I shall be pleased to help you," he said, still stiffly.

"Can you, I went on, "tell the whereabouts of a man whom I may describe to you?" "That is rather vague," was the reply. "Your description may be incorrect, or a hundred men might answer to it. I would promise nothing under such conditions."

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



DIRECTOIRE REDINGOTE OF WISTARIA BROADCLOTH.
This is one of the three-piece cloth costumes which, when the coat is removed, shows a dressy bodice carrying out the general color scheme of the coat and skirt. The bodice in this case is quite short, meeting the high waistband of the skirt, and is of tucked chiffon in the pale lavender or wistaria shade of the broadcloth. There is a square yoke of cream lace, which also shows above the lowest waistcoat. The coat is cut in two portions, joined by a crushed shaft of satin in the wistaria shade. On the sleeves, pockets and turned-back lapels of coat and skirt are satin covered buttons with actual buttonholes worked in the cloth. The little double-breasted waistcoat is of Pompadour silk in wistaria and violet tones and is buttoned with four large dull silver buttons. The hat of wistaria satin is trimmed with maline of the same shade and silver leaves. Silver crests finished with tassels decorate the marabout muffs and neck scarf, which are in the soft, grayish-brown natural marabout color.

ADMIRAL ROJESTVENSKY PASSED AWAY YESTERDAY

Noted Russian Admiral Whose Career and Fleet Were Shattered by Togo is no More.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 14.—The death took place today of Vice-Admiral Rojestvensky, who was in command of the Russian fleet in May, 1905, when it was practically annihilated by the Japanese in the battle of the Sea of Japan.

Sinoi Petrovitch Rojestvensky, who was about sixty years old, had been in alarm on some of the Russian vessels and they fired upon the fishermen. The steam trawler Grano was sunk, and two others of the fishing fleet were injured, while two men of the trawlers were killed and a number were seriously wounded. This action resulted in strained relations between Great Britain and Russia, and although an international commission at Paris technically excused Rojestvensky by the and the vessels which proceeded through the Red Sea.

The Japanese during the voyage had captured Port Arthur and sunk or captured most of the Russian warships. The Russian fleet was bottled up there and this caused a change in the plan of Rojestvensky to take his fleet northward to Vladivostok. Advancing into the China Sea where coal and provisions were taken on board, Rojestvensky, in May, 1905, was met by Admiral Nebogotoff's division and the combined fleet started through the Strait of Korea on the way to Vladivostok. The Russian fleet was met by the Japanese fleet in the Strait of Tsushima on May 27. The Russian fleet was annihilated and the Russian fleet was reduced to disabled or disabled battleships, nine cruisers, three coast defense ships, nine destroyers, one auxiliary cruiser, six special service steamers and two hospital ships. The Russians lost 4,000 killed and 7,300 wounded. The Japanese lost 1,000 killed and 1,000 wounded. The Russian fleet was bottled up there and this caused a change in the plan of Rojestvensky to take his fleet northward to Vladivostok.

SOLDIER MOIR IS NOT GUILTY

Man Who Killed Sergt. Logan is Declared Insane Through Epilepsy.

London, Ont., Jan. 14.—After fifteen minutes deliberation the jury in the Moir case returned a verdict of "not guilty" on the ground of insanity. Chief Justice Meredith, addressing the jury, said: "No other verdict could have been arrived at, and my duty is to direct him to be placed in close confinement."

HAZEN HIGHWAY ACT CRITICIZED

Albert County Council Finds Much Fault With It.

Hopewell Cape, N. B., Jan. 14.—Albert county councilors give evidence of joining in a body in protest against the Hazen road act. Tomorrow a committee appointed to report on the act will submit the result of their deliberations and it is said tonight that the famous highway measure will be given another jolt when the report comes in.

There is indication of the council's attitude in the action taken on a resolution moved by Councillor Ryan at today's session. The resolution set out that the Hazen road act was ineffective and asked that a petition be sent to the lieutenant governor in council asking that the act be repealed as burdensome and simpler. As the highway committee still has the act under consideration and will not report until tomorrow, some councilors did not vote for Mr. Ryan's resolution on the ground that it should come from the highway committee, but, as it was the council which divided evenly on the Ryan resolution. It is said tonight that the highway committee will report that there are many defects in the act and that their report will be practically in line with Mr. Ryan's resolution and that it will be adopted. The Scott Act inspector's report was adopted. It showed \$407 expenses in carrying out the act and the receipts from fines were \$25 short of paying the expenses.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

Is without an Equal for COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS and all Affections of the THROAT and LUNGS.

All the most serious affections of the throat, the lungs and the bronchial tubes, are in the beginning but colds or coughs. Too much stress cannot be laid on this fact, and neglect to cure the cold very often causes years of suffering and in the end consumption. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup combines all the lung healing virtues of the Norway pine tree with other absorbent, expectorant and soothing ingredients of recognized worth, and is absolutely harmless, prompt and safe.

DIED AS THEY GOT THEIR PENSIONS

Pathetic Feature of First Payment of Pensions in England Was Death of Many Old People

London, Jan. 14.—When the first payments of old-age pensions were made, a pathetic feature was the death of several old people as they had received, or were about to receive, their pensions:—James Cleary, an ex-gunner of the Royal Artillery, dropped dead in Bishop's Stortford, post office, after marking his papers with a cross in lieu of a signature. The postmaster was unable to pay either his pension or his old-age pension to his widow. Mrs. Mary Burrows, of Hornastle, was found dead in her morning. She had made arrangements to draw her first pension yesterday.

GAVE BIG BANQUET FOR AGED HORSES

London, Jan. 13.—Nearly half a hundred long-lived pensioners enjoyed a New Year's revel when the inmates of the Home for Retired Horses, at Crickley Road, had their annual banquet.

240 ENTOMBED IN A MINE DISASTER

Veszprim, Hungary, Jan. 14.—In an explosion of fire damp in the Anka coal mine here today, which was followed later by a dust explosion and fire, 240 men were entombed.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. on the wrapper. It is the only one that will cure a Cold in One Day. See wrapper for full particulars.

A HUSBAND'S AWFUL DEED

Hampshire, Ohio, Jan. 13.—Rudolph Wirtz, secretary of the Wirtz Transfer Company, a prominent business man, went insane today and ran amok, injuring six persons, including his wife, who went probably die. Wirtz assailed his wife with a penknife at home. He cut and stabbed the woman forty-four times in the face, breast, neck and hand. He cut out her left eye and severed her right thumb. The woman's screams attracted several men, who tried to disarm him with blood. The encounter took place in the parlor of the Wirtz home. The interior of the room was almost covered with blood, and the floor was like a slaughterhouse. Wirtz is held by the police. He has been in a sanitarium, and is said to have brooded over the murder of Mrs. Frank Donnell, of Oxford.

SUFFERED 5 YEARS WITH RHEUMATISM

Unable to Work for a Year—Cured by Gin Pills.

I have been troubled with Rheumatism for 5 years, one of which I have been unable to do any work whatever. Have spent much money on other remedies until I purchased from my druggist, L. T. Best, Kingston, one box Gin Pills on his recommendation. The results were beyond my expectations. The first box banished all traces of Rheumatism. I am now kept Gin Pills in the house and take one occasionally. My sincere thanks are due you for your wonderful remedy which has done so much for me.

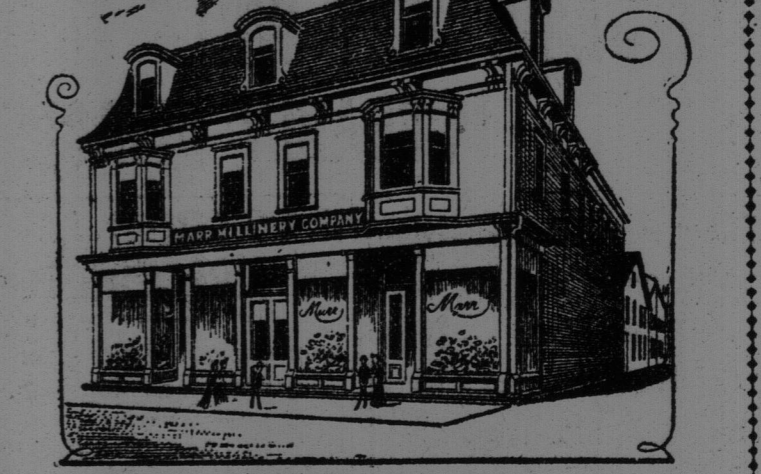
GEO. VANDEWATER, Kingston, Ont. Friendly letters like the above, reach us every day. No other remedy has ever had so many unqualified testimonials in so short a time. There are no quack questions about it—Gin Pills cure the Kidneys. 50c. a box—5 for \$2.50. At dealers or direct. Sample box—so you can test them—sent free if you mention this paper.

Dept. U, National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Toronto.

FOR SALE

This Valuable Property

Situated in the best part of the progressive town of Moncton, including the good-will of the business.



Terms made to suit the purchaser. Apply at once to

HENRY G. MARR
163 Union Street.

START WORK ON CANADA AND WEST INDIES

More Than 250,000 Cubic Feet of Ice Will Be Used in Erection of Montreal Carnival Feature

Montreal, Jan. 14.—The first blocks of ice were frozen in today for the foundations of the winter carnival, and the energetic preparations were made for rushing the work ahead.

A Conference Called to Consider Trade Relations Between Them.

Montreal, Jan. 14.—A special London cable says: A conference is being arranged probably for London in the spring, between Canadian ministers and representatives of British Guiana and West India Islands, excluding Jamaica, to negotiate a series of reciprocal treaties on the basis of concessions to Canada for flour, lumber and fish in return for Canada's preference on sugar and other West India products.

NEW BRUNSWICK FARMS VALUED AT \$20.40 AN ACRE

Ottawa, Jan. 14.—(Special)—The census and statistics office issued today a report for the year ending December 31, on farm land values in the Dominion. The values of farm animals and the average of farm and domestic wages. The average value of farm land for all the provinces is \$35.70 in Manitoba \$25. in Nova Scotia \$21.40 in New Brunswick \$20.40, in Saskatchewan and \$18.20 in Alberta. In Prince Edward Island the average is \$33.70 per acre, in Quebec \$41.20, in Ontario \$47.20, and in British Columbia \$78.10.

MILK COWS HAVE AN AVERAGE VALUE OF \$44.00

The average value of horses at the end of the year is \$44.00 for those under one year, one hundred dollars for those of one to under three years and \$143 for those of three years and over. Horses of the last class are below an average of \$120 in Prince Edward Island, Nova Scotia and Alberta; in New Brunswick, Quebec and Ontario they are about \$160, and in Manitoba and Saskatchewan they are \$170 to \$180.

WALTER PATTERSON, OF ST. MARTIN'S, BROUGHT TO THE CITY ON THE BOSTON EXPRESS, THURSDAY SUFFERING FROM APPENDICITIS.

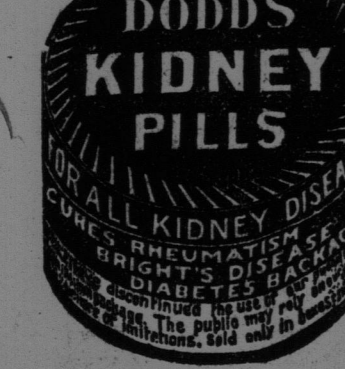
He was taken to the hospital in the ambulance. The young man was accompanied by his father, George Patterson, for whom he had been working in a mill at Debec Junction. He was taken sick on Tuesday. At first no apprehensions were entertained, but he grew so much worse that a doctor was called and pronounced it a case of appendicitis and advised his removal to the hospital here.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



VERY TRUE. Most wives are inconsistent. When husbands drive them to it: They say "It's no use talking." Then go right on and do it. Who is listening?

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE. Right side down, ears under left arm.



DR. WILLIAMS' KIDNEY PILLS

FOR RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, DIARRHOEA, GRAVEL, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY ORGANS.