

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of  
W. D. Hoagland, M.D.  
Use For Over Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

10¢ BOTTLES, 25¢ BOTTLES, 50¢ BOTTLES, 1.00 BOTTLES.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

**The Famous Rayo**  
Gives the Best Light at Any Price  
When you pay more than the Rayo for a lamp, you are paying for extra decorations that cannot add to the quality of the light. You can pay for a better light, because there is none. An oil light has the least effect on the human eye, and the Rayo Lamp is the best oil lamp made, though low in price. It can pay \$5, \$10, or \$20 for some other lamp, and although you get a more costly lamp, you can get a better light than the white, mellow, diffused, unflattering light of the low-priced Rayo.

Has a strong, durable shade-holder. This season's burner adds to the strength and appearance. Made of solid brass, polished, and easily polished.

Once a Rayo User, Always One.

The Imperial Oil Company Limited.

**COWAN'S**  
REPECTION  
COCOA  
(MAPLE LEAF LABEL)  
Its richness and exquisite flavor have added deliciousness to the cocoa made "sweet" and dainty. Be sure you get COWAN'S—the cocoa with the Maple Leaf Label.

THE COWAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO.

**SHIPPING**  
ALMANAC FOR ST. JOHN, JAN. 11  
Sun Rises.....7:40 Sun Sets.....4:37  
High Tide.....8:03 Low Tide.....2:22  
The time used is Atlantic standard.

**PORT OF ST. JOHN.**  
Arrived Yesterday  
Ahr Harry Miller, 24, Barton, from New York, A W Adams, 42 tons coal, R & W F Starr.  
Cleared Yesterday  
Stmr Galveston, Pierce, for Norfolk (Va), Robert Reford Co.  
Schr Nonpareil, H Turner, for Eastport.

**FOREIGN PORTS.**  
Rio Janeiro, Jan 10—Arrl, stmr Clrca, Hatfield, from Victoria for Santos.  
Boston, Jan 11—Sld, schr Laura C Hall, for Sackville.  
Fortamudi, N H Jan 10—Sld, schr Arthur M Gibson, from Bridgewater (N S) for New York.  
Portland, Me Jan 10—Sld, schr Manuel R Cruz, from St John for New York.

**MARINE NEWS.**  
The C. P. R. steamship Empress of Ireland, arrived at Liverpool at 7:30 p.m. Friday, completing her voyage from Halifax in five days sixteen hours. The Jetl Halifax at 11:30 p.m. Saturday, December 31, with 61 first, three second, and 371 third class—a total of 542 passengers—and 2485 tons of cargo, and by arriving at Liverpool at 7:30 p.m. on the following Friday, made 24 fastest passage ever recorded between Halifax and Liverpool. The best previous time was 5 days 16 hours 30 minutes, and this was made by the Empress of Ireland in December, 1908.

Instead of a debate the Y. M. A. of St. John's (Stone) church will have as their first entertainment, a lecture by Rev. H. A. Coyle on the Yukon, on the evening of Jan. 21.

**Canadian News Notes**  
Ottawa, Jan. 10.—(Special)—John McDonald, commissioner of customs, left for Washington to join Hon. Messrs. Fielding and Paterson and give the Canadian trade negotiators the benefit of his intimate knowledge of custom facts and figures.

Toronto, Jan. 10.—The Farmers Bank was given default judgment today for \$16,865 against W. R. Travers, the former general manager, on a note given by Travers to the bank.

Ottawa, Jan. 10.—The board of conciliation in the case of the Intercolonial railway telegraphers will meet in Ottawa on the 20th, inst.

Montreal, Jan. 10.—The beginning of the end of privately owned employment bureaus and agencies is in sight. Within a week or two the provincial government will open free employment bureaus in Montreal and Quebec.

Ottawa, Jan. 10.—The revised statement of the critic assessment department shows the assessment for the year's taxes to be \$9,221,428 in advance of last year. This includes the changes made by the court of revision and the county judge. The total amount is \$63,262,988.

Toronto, Jan. 10.—Pulp limits in the Lake Abitibi and Fort Frances districts have been thrown open by the Ontario government for sale by public tender. The Abitibi commission has an area of 1,250 square miles, and the purchaser must erect at Innes Falls a \$200,000 pulp and paper mill with an average output of 100,000 tons of paper per day.

The Fort Frances commission contains 302 square miles and the successful tenderer must establish a \$250,000 mill, capable of turning out fifty tons of paper per day, at Fort Frances town.

Thus all pulpwood and pulp from Ontario will be made into paper in Ontario. Precautions will be taken against the pollution of the streams and lakes on the peninsula.

Toronto, Jan. 10.—The Canadian Bank of Commerce has increased its dividend rate to 10 per cent per annum.

**WOMEN'S CANADIAN CLUB.**  
The subject of Rev. Canon Scott's lecture this afternoon before the Women's Canadian Club is "Poetry as a Vehicle of Education." Canon Scott is well known to all lovers of poetry and it is confidently expected that there will be a large turnout of the ladies to hear him. He has written many poems which are justly popular, but his hymn of Empire has made him world famous.

**FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE**

A MOTHER'S PLASTIC HAND  
By Daniel Webster

From remarks at a public reception by the ladies of Richmond, Va., Oct. 3, 1810.

It is by the promulgation of sound morals in the community, and more essentially by the training and instruction of the young, that women perform her part toward the preservation of a free government. It is generally admitted that public liberty and the perpetuity of a free constitution rest on the virtue and intelligence of the community which enjoys it. How is that virtue to be inspired, and how is that intelligence to be communicated? Bonaparte once asked Mme de Stael in what manner he could best promote the happiness of France. Her reply is full of pathos and wisdom. She said: "Instruct the artist whose skill and genius presents the mimic man upon the canvas; we admire and celebrate the sculptor who works upon the same image in enduring marble; but how insignificant are these achievements, though the highest and the fairest in all the departments of art, in comparison with the great vocation of human mothers! They work, not upon the canvas that shall perish, or the marble that shall crumble into dust, but upon mind, upon spirit, which is to last forever, and which is to bear, for good or evil, throughout its duration, the impress of a mother's plastic hand."

**THE DE BERCY AFFAIR**

BY GORDON HOLMES  
Author of "A Mysterious Disappearance," "The House of Circumstances," etc.  
(Copyright by McLeod & Allen, Toronto)

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)  
Every one of these stones is stained with blood.

"Blood!" cried the girl in a startled way. "Well, they were used in war and the chase, weren't they? Everyone of them has its own agency, every one would be, if we saw it in its true color."

Red was also the color of Furneaux's cheeks at the moment—pink as he was conscious also that his eyes were wildly staring.

"Well, really, Mr. Osborne is a commissioner—quite so, only I rather expected you to say 'a picture gallery.' Is it open to me to have a look around, or—"

"It is open, certainly, the door is not locked. But there's nothing much—"

"Oh, do let me have a look around, and come with me, if it will not take long. No one is more interested in curios than I."

"If—will, if you like," said the girl with a strange note of confidence in her voice, and led the way into the museum.

Furneaux found himself in a room, small, but full of riches. On a central table were several illuminated missals and old Hoch-Deutch MSS., some ancient timepieces, and a collection of enameled watches of various designs. Around the walls, open in cabinets, were arms, blades of Toledo, mineral arranged on narrow shelves, and a balanced chandelier from Mexico, and many other bizarre objects.

Hylda Prout knew the name and history of Furneaux bent in scrutiny.

"Those are what are called 'old' and are found in every country—made of flint, mostly, and used as axes by the ancients. These rough ones on this side are called Palaeolithic—five hundred thousand years old, some being a vacant hole in the rock, though here are Neolithic, not quite so old—though there isn't much to choose in antiquity when it comes to the Neolithic ones. Strange to say, one of the Neolithic ones has been missing for some days—I don't know where Mr. Osborne has given it away or not."

The fact that one was missing was, indeed, obvious. A row, stuck in holes drilled in the shelf, and right in the midst of the rank gaped one empty hole, a dumb little mouth that yet spoke.

"Yes, curious things," said Furneaux, bending anxiously over them. "I remember seeing pictures of them in books."

**Your Danger From Kidney Troubles**  
BEGINS WHEN YOUR BACK ACHES.

Backache is the first and the sure sign of kidney disease.

When the back aches or becomes weak it is a warning that the kidneys are affected in some way.

Next to the heart, the kidneys are, perhaps the most important organs in the body. It is no wonder then that if the kidneys are affected the whole system must be.

On the first sign of backache Doan's Kidney Pills will build you up. They go right to the source of the trouble and make the kidneys regulate a natural.

Mr. Ben Standee, East Aurora, N.Y., writes: "I take a great deal of pleasure in telling you the benefit I have received from Doan's Kidney Pills. I was troubled with kidney aches for several years; my back was weak, I had terrible headaches, and I could not sleep at night. I commenced using Doan's Kidney Pills, and in a very short time I was right as fit again."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c. per box or 3 for \$1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. M. L. Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

If ordering direct specify "Doan's."

"Since—since I entered Mr. Osborne's employment, twelve months ago."

"And you first noticed it was gone—when?"

"On the second afternoon after the murder, when I noticed that the cells, too."

"The second—I see."

"I wondered what had become of them! I could imagine that Mr. Osborne might have given the cells to some friend. But the stiletto was so rare a thing—I could not think that he would give that. I assumed—I assume—that they were stolen. But, then, by whom?"

"That's the question," said Furneaux. "Was it this same stiletto that I have described to you that the murderer was done with?"

"Now, how can I tell that?" said Furneaux. "I wasn't there, you know."

"Was not the weapon, then, found in the unfortunate woman's flat?"

"No—no weapon."

"Well, but that is excessively odd," said Furneaux. "Why so excessively odd?"

"Because—don't you see?—the weapon would be blood-stained; of course, and I should expect that after committing his horrible crime, the murderer would be only too glad to get rid of it, and would leave it—"

"Oh, come, that is hardly a good guess. Miss Prout, I shall never make a lady detective of you. Murderers don't leave their weapons about behind them, for weapons are clues, you see."

He was well aware that if the fact of the stiletto being in the cells had been published in the papers, Hylda might justly have answered: "But this murderer did not leave the weapon behind the larger one." As it was the girl took thought, and her comment was shrewd enough.

"All murderers do not act in the same way, for some are a world more cunning and alert than others. I say that it is odd that the murderer did not leave behind the weapon that pierced the woman's eye, and I will prove it to you."

"I have stolen from Mr. Osborne—and it really must have been stolen—and if that was the same stiletto that the dead was done with, the motive of the thief in stealing it was to kill Madeleine's dead body. But why should one steal a weapon to commit a murder? And why should the murderer have chosen Mr. Osborne to steal his weapon from? Obviously, because he wanted to throw the suspicion upon him—in which case he would normally leave the weapon behind as proof of Mr. Osborne's guilt. Now, then, he didn't leave the weapon behind, he hid it. I have proved my point."

Though he spoke almost in Italian, and was pale and hurried, she looked justly at Furneaux, with her head tossed back, and he, with half a smile, answered: "I withdraw my remark as to your detective qualifications. Miss Prout, yes, I thank you reason well. If there was a thief and the thief was the murderer, he would normally leave the weapon behind as proof of Mr. Osborne's guilt. Now, then, he didn't leave the weapon behind, he hid it. I have proved my point."

"The fact that it was not found would quite convince yet of Mr. Osborne's innocence, Inspector Furneaux?"

"Oh, quite, quite," said he lastly, somewhat taken aback by her candor. "Two 'guilt' made a 'not quite,' as two negatives make an affirmative," said she, slightly fingering and looking down at something in her bosom.

"She added with sudden warmth: "Oh, tell me where he is," she pleaded, "and I will write to him about it. You may safely tell me, you know, for Mr. Osborne is a man of honor."

"I wish I could tell you... Oh, but he will soon be back again, and then you will see him and speak to him once more."

Some tone of banishment in these jerky sentences brought a flush to her face, and she tried to ward off his scrutiny with a commonplace remark.

"Well, that's some consolation. I must wait in patience till the mob finds a new sensation."

Furneaux took a turn through the room, silently meditating.

"Thanks so much for your courtesy, Miss Prout," he said at last. "Our conversation has been—fruitful."

"Yes, fruitful in throwing all my suspicion upon an innocent man, if that is what you mean. Are not the police quite convinced yet of Mr. Osborne's innocence, Inspector Furneaux?"

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