

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N.-B., THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1909

**ASEPTO SOAP POWDER**

Give the Dishes and Pans an "Antiseptic" Wash

Your dishes and pans will be sweeter and cleaner when washed with ASEPTO in place of soap. ASEPTO does the work quicker and better—and contains a germicide that destroys all disease germs. Especially should this antiseptic powder—ASEPTO—be used to clean a dish or jar which has contained meat, fruit or vegetables that have "gone wrong." ASEPTO costs but 5c a package—is the only washing compound that will *soften the hands*—and is odorless.

Manufactured by THE ASEPTO MANUFACTURING CO., St. John, N.B.

**THE WEAPONS OF MYSTERY**

BY JOSEPH HOCKING.

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

(Continued)

"He took something from his pocket which was wrapped in a handkerchief. He removed this wrapping, and there revealed the knife you held in your hand."

"This blood cries out for vengeance," he said, "and it shall be avenged, too."

"She gave a scream as if in pain. "Why, what will you do?" she cried.

"Were I in Egypt, my vengeance would be speedy," he said, his light eyes glittering; "but I am debarred from that here. Still, there is a means of vengeance. Your English law is stern. Tomorrow the whole country shall shudder because of the dark deed, and to-morrow night that man, Justin Blake, shall sleep."

"No, no!" she cried. "Not that. Have mercy!"

"Yes, yes!" he said, his voice husky with passion. "What mercy did he have upon my friend? I will have vengeance, and my vengeance is just."

"What is this?" she asked, her eyes shining with a feverish light. "What is this?"

"I am thinking whether it is fair to her to tell you, and yet it is right you should know."

"What was it, Tom?"

"She threw herself down on her knees before us, and besought us to keep the matter in our own hearts."

"It is not true!" she cried. "Mr. Blake would never do such a thing. There is some mistake. Promise me no word shall be uttered as to this. Mr. Kaffar has left, and she has gone back to Egypt. Why then, should such a terrible suspicion be aroused? I will answer for Mr. Blake's innocence."

"You answer, Miss Forrest?" cried Voltaire. "Nay, you cannot. I would I could be merciful, but it must not be. My friend's spirit would haunt me from town to town and land to land."

"Mr. Temple," she cried to me, "you will not tell, will you?"

"No, I replied. I will not. Like you, I think there must be a mistake. My friend Justin could never do this."

"There, she cried to Voltaire, "be your only one to be silent. Do it for your sake. I could not help feeling a great throb of joy in my heart at this. I was sure that she loved me. Yes, I say this thing after hearing those words. I was happy in spite of the terrible net that was woven around me."

"For your sake," said Voltaire—"for your sake I could do almost anything. For your sake I could give up home, friends, happiness, life. Yes, I say this thing after hearing those words. I would forego anything for you. I would sacrifice father and mother for you."

"I gave a great start."

"Justin, that man trembled like a leaf. His face became ashy pale; his terrible eyes became brighter than ever. "You ask me much," he continued. "You ask me to give up what is now the dearest object of my life? I cannot do it. I am an Eastern. I am selfish; I cannot sacrifice disinterestedly. There is only one thing for which I can give up my scheme of vengeance."

"Tell me what it is," he cried.

"I gave a great start. I dare not tell; and yet I must. It is you. Be my wife, Miss Forrest; let me call you by your name, and I will wipe the blood from this knife. I will destroy every evidence of the dark deed. Justin Blake shall not lie in a prison cell; his name shall not be mentioned with loathing."

"And what then?" I cried. "What was her answer?"

"Miss, she looked at him with loathing, but he did not see it."

"Be your wife?" she said.

"My wife," Miss Forrest, he replied. "Love cannot be greater than mine. I love the very ground on which you walk. Be my wife and I will be your slave. Your every desire shall be granted, and I will give up that which is dear to me."

"And if I will not?" she said.

"Ah, if you will not! Then—ah, I am an Eastern and cannot give up everything. If I cannot have love, I must have vengeance."

"But you have made a mistake. Your friend is alive. It is absurd to think that Mr. Blake is guilty of such a deed."

**Fashion Hint for Times Readers**



FUR-COATED EVENING COSTUME.

This costume of brown chamois, with chemise and long, close-fitting sleeves of finely tucked cloth quite simply embellished with variegated Egyptian embroideries, this trimming taking the form of a job on the long, close-fitting skirt. The third piece of costume is a long-tailed coat, lined edged with a brown silk ball trimming. Revers and incredible collar are of gold lace edged with the seal. The hat, a two-tone brown model, rolls sharply at the side and is trimmed with large wings.

**150 PERISHED ON ATLANTIC WITHIN THE PAST TWO MONTHS**

**Four Ships Disappeared and 122 Were Lost in Them—Mysterious Disappearances of Steamers Neustria, Stikkestad, Soo City and Bark Arterre Make Heavy Death Roll**

(Halifax Echo, Jan. 5)

Fabre liner Neustria, two months overdue from New York to Montreal, carried 47 men.

Steamer Stikkestad, seven weeks overdue from Glasgow to Sydney, carried 30 men.

Steamer Soo City, believed to have foundered in Gulf of St. Lawrence, carried 28 men.

Bark Arterre, believed lost on English coast, carried 18 men.

Barge 101, foundered off Seal Island, N. S., Dec. 18, in gale, carried 7 men.

Three schooners driven ashore on Newfoundland coast in gale Dec. 1st, with loss of 15 men.

Steamer Irada, wrecked on Irish coast and 5 men lost.

One hundred and fifty lives have been lost on the North Atlantic within the past two months. Four vessels have mysteriously disappeared carrying 122 men down with them while four or five million dollars swell the total to the century and a half mark.

With two exceptions, all these disasters happened to vessels on the Canadian, Newfoundland or St. Pierre coasts or off the coast of Nova Scotia. Four steamers, three schooners, one bark and one barge have contributed to the death roll.

In point of loss of life, the worst casualty in that period was the disappearance of the Fabre liner Neustria. Since leaving New York for Montreal on October 27th, nothing has been heard of the vessel. A French cruiser is now scouring the Atlantic for the long overdue vessel and all hope of finding her has been practically abandoned. Her fate will likely be added to the long list of mysteries of the Atlantic.

Closet skin to the disappearance of the Neustria is the mystery of the steamer Stikkestad. Seven weeks ago she sailed from Glasgow for Sydney, N. S., with a cargo of brick and fire-wood. That was the last that was seen of her. Her disappearance and the whereabouts of her crew and cargo are a mystery.

"Canada," the illustrated weekly published in London, Eng., and devoted to making Canada known in that country, comes to hand this week filled with pictures and articles about the Canadian winter. Editorially the magazine laughs at fears entertained by some that Canada's winter is a detriment to immigration and a thing to be concealed.

"Sir Wilfrid Laurier once said that winter was one of Canada's greatest assets. That it is an asset of which little use is made. It may be likened to the talent that was wrapped up in a napkin and put out of sight," asserts Canada.

"In fact, so far as being regarded as an asset, one might suppose, if we were to judge from expressions of opinion lately uttered by certain Canadian officials, that it was rather a liability that must be concealed to hold a winter carnival in Montreal, the idea was vigorously opposed on the ground that if the carnival were advertised and pictures of it were scattered, they would be all over the world, a total wrong impression of Canada would be given. People, it was argued, will be prejudiced against Canada as a land of snow and ice, and would-be emigrants will be frightened. Further, it is said that the pictures of the beautiful ice palace, that was built in Montreal when the last winter carnival was held, are still operating to the prejudice of Canada.

"We must confess that we listen to these arguments with amazement mingled with amusement. We, who have enjoyed the delights of a Canadian winter, and are filled with regret that we must spend the season in the misty atmosphere of London (not Ontario, good reader), yearn for the bright cold that characterizes the climate of Canada in the winter months. Just as the Anglo-Indian, who spends a summer holiday in England finds the heat harder to bear than the heat in India, so the Canadian who spends the winter in England finds it far more trying than the cold of Canada. In both cases, the difference is to be found in the humidity of the atmosphere. Winter in England, with its fog and changeable temperature, and generally damp atmosphere, is notoriously trying to those accustomed to the far colder climates. It is the season beloved of bacilli, for then do they wage successful warfare, and then do we hear of epidemics of all kinds. Those with delicate lungs must leave England for some more healthy climate. And where do the doctors send them? To the warmth of Southern countries? No. To Switzerland, that land of ice and snow, where with a bright sun shining over head the thermometer shows a temperature that sounds terrible, where everybody enjoys open air life, where the keen winter atmosphere is bracing and invigorating—because it is dry. There the man and woman with a lung weakness live out of doors—many patients sleep in the open air—and not only are they saved the dangers of the English winter, but they get

**You Can't Afford to Feel "Dopey."**

—to have headaches—an easily-tired body—a stuffy-feeling brain—even for part of the time. There are too many keen alert men and women, always at their best, to give much chance of success to one thus handicapped.

These things are the direct result of a sluggish liver—constipated bowels—dry skin—overworked kidneys—in short, of a body whose sewers are clogged.

Nothing opens up these outlets of the waste and clears the system of poison so gently, yet so effectively, as "Fruit-tives." "Fruit-tives" are the juices of oranges, apples, figs and prunes combined by a process that greatly increases medicinal value—with valuable tonics and internal antiseptics, and made into tablets.

Take one or two "Fruit-tives" every night, eat plenty of ripe fruit, and see how quickly your bowels and headaches leave you. 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50. Trial size 25c. Fruit-tives Limited, Ottawa.

a new lease of life from the cold bracing air they breathe.

"Switzerland does not wrap her talent in a napkin, but put it out to interest. Her cold winter is recognized as a valuable asset. Ice and snow figure in advertisements as attractions. Moreover, it is not only as a health resort that Switzerland makes money in the winter, but also as a playground for the winter sports, including skiing and other amusements which are dependent on plenty of ice and snow and attract people of all ages. Every effort is made by the local authorities to trumpet forth to the world the merits of their toboggan "runs," and of the sports that are to be held in their own particular locality.

"The question that must arise in the mind of any one who has known the joy of winter in Switzerland and in Canada, is why does our country make a profit of ice and snow and the winter months when as if they were a bugbear? There is nothing that can be said of the health-giving qualities of the air of Switzerland in the winter that could not be said with equal justice of Canada. Of course, we are not talking of the extreme north of the Dominion, where the winter brings real hardships to the settler, though even there there is something, as we shall see, to be said in favor of the winter weather.

"Finally, there is one other point which must not be forgotten, and that is, that even in the northern districts where winter is admitted to be a hardship, that very severity is one cause of the fertility of the soil. The blanket of snow that covers the ground during the winter months, and the snow which melts and makes it produce wheat that claims supremacy in the wheat markets of the world.

"We acknowledge the difficulty of making people believe that peaches and snow-balls grow on the same tree, as they do in the southern districts, but we do not try to make them believe it. There, in fact, we make a grievous mistake. Frost, in the matter of ice and snow, is the best policy as it is in other matters."

**Was Troubled With Weak Back For Years.**

Could Not Perform Household Duties. Doctors Attended Without Avail.

Mrs. Arch. Schanz, Black Point, N.B., writes: "For years I was troubled with weak back. Oftentimes I have lain in bed for days, being scarcely able to turn myself, and I have also been a great sufferer while trying to perform my household duties. I had doctors attending me without avail and tried liniments and plasters, but nothing seemed to do any good. I was about to give up in despair when my husband induced me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and after using two boxes I am now able to do my work. I am positive Doan's Kidney Pills are all that you claim for them, and I would advise all kidney sufferers to give them a fair trial."

Doan's Kidney Pills are a purely vegetable medicine, realizing quick, permanent relief without any after-effects. They are the only medicine that will absolutely cure Backache and all forms of Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

A medicine that strengthens the kidneys so that they are enabled to extract the poisonous uric acid from the blood and prevent the chief cause of Rheumatism.

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

In ordering specify "Doan's."

**A TRUE STORY**

An incident which happened on the morning of the last day in the year 1908.

The captain stood on the storm-beat bridge. All alone was he his noble mate. As angry as any man could be.

"Why did you leave me that he cried, "As the Ludlow sped away, "To suffer in this pelting rain."

"No such story!"

The captain stood at his steering-wheel. To the mate he said no word. But only rang the little bell. For a notch or two more speed.

A voice he heard from the deck below. "Put back O' captain brave, "You cannot face this storm alone, "I fear a watery grave."

Put back O' captain brave, "What do you think I be, "To turn my noble ship about, "When once I've put to sea?"

No, no, he cried, in accents wild, "Ye lubbers of the land, "There is no sea can frighten me, "I want you to understand."

The second mate, a sturdy chap, "Came running to his side, "Saying, "Captain dear, you need not fear, "For we can stem the tide."

The good steel ship has made her trip "With the lines the druggest across, "And safely moored on the other side, "With the lines the druggest across."

On schedule time, they cast off their line, "While the angry winds still roar; "They turned the noble ship about, "And made the western shore."

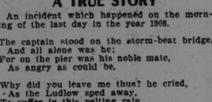
And there they found their faithful mate, "With garments drenched with rain, "And glad was he to be returned, "To his good ship "Lud," again.

—A Poetical Passage.

**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.

**HOW EX-CHIEF JUSTICE DECLINED KNIGHTHOOD**

**Speaking at Presentation to J. J. McGaffigan Ex-Chief Justice Tells an Interesting Story.**

On the occasion of a presentation yesterday afternoon to J. J. McGaffigan, who is about to leave on a trip to the south, Hon. W. H. Tuck, ex-chief justice, in reply to the toast of his health mentioned that three years ago he refused the honor of knighthood which was offered him if he would retire from the bench. The pleasant function at which Mr. McGaffigan was made the recipient of an address and a pair of handsome gold cuff links, was held in the office, Mill street. A few of his friends who had been his guests on several occasions at his summer home at Alderwood, on the Tracadie river, assembled at 3 o'clock. Those present were Thomas Nagle, John Kelly, Dr. J. R. McIntosh, H. G. Rogers, T. C. Lee and Dr. J. P. McInerney, M. P. The ex-chief justice and E. M. Shadbot, manager of the Bank of Montreal, were also of the party at the invitation of Mr. McGaffigan.

Mr. McInerney was delegated to make the presentation and read an address to Mr. McGaffigan, telling of the esteem in which he was held and recalling the many years Mr. McGaffigan had been in business. Reference was also made to the pleasant and satisfactory business relations which had always existed between Mr. McGaffigan and the bank.

Other toasts followed, and the gathering broke up wishing Mr. McGaffigan a pleasant trip and a safe return. He is going on a five months' trip to New York, Washington, New Orleans, Texas, California, Mexico, Vera Cruz, Cuba and Florida.

**CHARGED WITH THEFT OF CLOTHES WRINGER**

**Agent of the Earle Co. of St. John is in a Difficulty in Chatham.**

Chatham, Jan. 6.—The police magistrate's report for 1908 shows that the Scott act fines and costs imposed totalled \$9,248.85, and the amount received \$2,628.20. No complaints were laid during December. The number of arrests for drunkenness during the quarter ended Dec. 31 was ninety-nine, a considerable decrease from the previous quarter.

According to the board of health report there have been 135 cases of scarlet fever and ten deaths from the disease in 1908. N. W. McInerney, agent for the Earle Co. Limited, is charged with stealing a clothes wringer from Mrs. John Fair of Newcastle. The clothes wringer was bought of the instalment plan and Mrs. Fair, failing to make the payment, it was taken from her by Mr. McInerney. The charge and preliminary hearing will come before Magistrate Malby in Newcastle on Thursday.

**LABEL SUIT AGAINST NEW YORK AMERICAN**

**John D. Rockefeller Charges Criminal Libel Against Hearst's New York Organ.**

New York, Jan. 6.—A grand jury indictment, charging criminal libel was filed here today against the publishing company which prints the New York American. The complaining witness was John D. Rockefeller Jr. The complaint is based on a newspaper article connecting Mr. Rockefeller's name with the alleged practice of peonage in a stockade near Chicago.

Mr. Rockefeller's individual complaints against Messrs. Carvalho, Merrill and Clark of the Star Company are now pending.

**HON. WM. PUGSLEY IS IN WASHINGTON**

Ottawa, Jan. 6.—Hon. Wm. Pugsley and Mrs. Pugsley are in Washington for a few days and last night were entertained by Ambassador Bryce at the British Embassy. Hon. Mr. Pugsley has gone to Washington in connection with negotiations of a treaty now pending between Canada and the United States respecting international waterways involving questions which have been at issue for some years with regard to the St. John River and other boundary waters in New Brunswick.

**MOVING PICTURE MERGER**

New York, N. Y., Jan. 5.—A \$15,000,000 merger, according to an announcement made tonight, will end a moving picture war that has been in progress for many months. The merger is a consolidation of interests of moving picture material manufacturers and operators and it will result, it is said, in the crowding out of the business nearly fifty per cent. of the moving picture places now in existence.

**THE TIMES DAILY PUZZLE PICTURE**



**FEMINE IN GRATITUDE.**

I strapped her skates upon her feet. In my most graceful way; Another chap she turned to meet. And with him sped away.

Find the other chap.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE. Upper left corner door, near front of sled.

**CANADA'S WINTER IS AN ASSET—SAYS "CANADA"**

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**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

KIDNEY DISORDER

HEMATIC, GRAVEL, NEURALGIC, RHEUMATIC, GOUT, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, PAINFUL URINATION, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, TENDRILS, SPINDLING, STIFFNESS, BACKACHE, LAMENESS, WEAKNESS, PALPITATION, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, PAINFUL URINATION, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, TENDRILS, SPINDLING, STIFFNESS, BACKACHE, LAMENESS, WEAKNESS, PALPITATION.

**Only One "BROMO QUININE" that is Laxative Bromo Quinine & Iron on every 6 Tablets in 2 Days**

Cure a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

Only One "BROMO QUININE" that is Laxative Bromo Quinine & Iron on every 6 Tablets in 2 Days