MC2289

POOR DOCUMENT

CATARRH CURED

Canadian Manager Praises Psychine.

Mr. W. Stahlschmidt, the well-known head of the Canadian School and Office Furniture Co., of Preston, says: "I was afflicted with Catarrh of the Throat for thirty-five years, and although I have at different times been treated by many doctors, including some of the best Throat specialists on the continent, they gave me little, if any, relief and certainly did nothing towards curing me of this distressing and oftentimes painful malady."

"About three years ago I began using PSYCHINE and it did for me in a few months what all the medicine and the best medical skill had failed to touch in 35 years. It has completely restored me and I have not had the slightest trouble with my throat since.

"It has built up my vocal chords so that I can now sing again as well as in my youth, and so thoroughly strengthened my throat that it is not in the least affected by changes in temperature as it used to be before taking PSYCHINE.

"PSYCHINE has toned me up altogether. It invigorates the whole system, and I can truly say that at the present time I am feeling better than I have for years. PSYCHINE is undoubtedly the best tonic I have ever used, indeed I do not think any other medicine could have done as much for me, and I am strongly recommending it wherever I can. No singer should be without it."

PSYCHINE is the only specific known to medical science that will cure Chronic Weakness, Catarrh, Decline, etc. A wonderful tonic and infallible remedy for all disorders of the Throat, Lungs, Chest and Stomach. PSYCHINE restores the Digestive and Bloodmaking organs to perform their proper functions. All druggists and stores sell PSYCHINE, 50c and $1 bottle.

PSYCHINE (PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN) THE GREATEST OF TONICS FOR HEALTH AND ENERGY

SAMPLE SENT FREE. Don't suffer longer. Mail this coupon to-day to Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, TORONTO, and try PSYCHINE FREE.

A Mysterious Disappearance

By Gordon Holmes

A Great Detective Story

(Continued.)

"Oh, so he sit," cried Bruce, turning to a spirit-stand to seek sustenance in a stiff glass of brandy. "Send him in."

Quite awed by circumstances, Smith admitted the detective and closed the door upon the two men, who stood looking at each other without a word of greeting or explanation.

CHAPTER XXVII.

MR. WHITE'S METHOD.

The policeman spoke first. "Has Jane Harding been here, then?" he said.

His words conveyed no meaning to his hearer.

They were so incongruous, so ridiculously unreasoning, that Bruce laughed hysterically.

"You must have seen her," cried the detective excitedly. "I know you have learned the truth, and in no other way that I can imagine could it have reached you.

"Learnt what truth?"

"That Sir Charles Dyke himself is at the bottom of this business."

"Indeed. How have you blundered upon that solution?"

"Mr. Bruce, this time I am right, and you know it. It was Sir Charles Dyke who killed his wife. Nobody else had anything else to do with it, so far as I can guess. But if you haven't see Jane Harding, I wonder how you found out."

"You are speaking in riddles. Pray explain yourself."

"If Sir Charles Dyke had not been out of town, the riddle would have been answered by this time in the easiest way, as I should have locked him up."

"Excellent. You remain true to tradition."

"Mr. Bruce, please don't try to humbug me, for the sake of your friend. I am quite in earnest. I have come to you for advice. Sir Charles is guilty enough."

"And what do you want me to do?"

"To help me to adopt the proper course. The whole thing seems so astounding that I can hardly trust my own senses. I spoke hastily just now. I would not have touched Sir Charles before consulting you. I was never in such a mixed-up condition in my life."

Whatever the source of his information, the detective had evidently arrived at the same conclusion as Bruce himself. There was nothing for it but to endeavor to reason out the situation calmly and follow the best method of dealing with it suggested by their joint intelligence. Claude motioned the detective to a chair, imposed silence by a look, and summoned Smith. He was faint from want of food. With returning equanimity he resolved first to restore his strength, as he would need all his powers to wrestle with events before he slept that night.

Mr. White, nothing loth, joine him in a simple meal and by tacit consent no reference was made to the one engrossing topic in their thoughts until the table was cleared.

"And now, Mr. White," demanded the barrister, "what have you found out?"

"During the last two days," he replied, "I have been unsuccessfully trying to trace Colonel Montgomery. No matter what I did I failed. I got hold of several of Mrs. Hillmer's tradespeople, but she always paid her bills with her own cheques and none of them had ever heard of a Colonel Montgomery. That furniture business puzzled me a lot—the change of the drawing-room set from one flat to another on November 7, I mean. So I discovered the address of the people who supplied the new articles to Mrs. Hillmer—"

"How?"

"Through the maid, Dobson. Mrs. Hillmer has given her notice to leave, and the girl is furious about it, as she appears to have had a very easy place there. I think it came to Mrs. Hillmer's ears that she talked to me."

"I see. Proceed."

"Here I hit upon a slight clue. It was a gentleman who ordered the new furniture and directed the transfer of the articles replaced from No. 61 to No. 12 Raleigh Mansions. He did this early in the morning of Nov. 7, and the foreman in charge of the job remembered that there was some bother about it, as neither Mrs. Hillmer nor Mr. Corbett, as Mensmore used to be called, knew anything about it. But the gentleman came the same morning and explained matters. It struck the foreman as funny that there should be such a fearful hurry about refurnishing a drawing-room, for the gentleman did not care what the cost was so long as the job was carried out at express speed. Another odd thing was that Mrs. Hillmer paid for the articles, though she had not ordered them nor did she appear to want them. The man was quite sure that Mensmore's first knowledge of the affair came with the arrival of the first batch of articles from Mrs. Hillmer's flat, but he could only describe the mysterious agent as being a regular swell. He afterwards identified a portrait of Sir Charles Dyke as being exactly like the man he had seen, if not the man himself."

"How did you come to have a portrait of Sir Charles in your possession?"

"That appears later," said the detective, full of professional pride at the undoubtedly smart manner in which he had manipulated his facts once they were placed in order before him.

"Of course," he went on, "I jumped at the conclusion that the stranger was this Colonel Montgomery. Then, while closely questioning the maid about the events of November 7, she suddenly remembered that she lost an old skirt and coat about that time. They had vanished from her room, and she had never laid eyes on them since. This set me thinking. I confronted her with the clothes worn by Lady Dyke when she was found in the river, and I'm jiggered if Dobson didn't recognize them at once as being her missing property. Now, wasn't that a rum go?"

"It certainly was," said Bruce, who was piecing together the story of the murder in his mind as each additional detail came to light.

"Naturally I thought harder than ever after that. It then occurred to me that Jane Harding must have had some powerful reasons for so suddenly shutting up about the identification of her mistress's underclothing. She was right enough, as we know, in regard to the skirt and coat, but she admitted to me that the linen on the dead body was just the same as Lady Dyke's. Curiously enough, it was not marked by initials, crest, or laundry-mark, and I ascertained months ago that owing to some fad of her ladyship's, all the family washing was done on the estate in Yorkshire. This explained the absence of the otherwise inevitable laundry-mark."

"Thus far you are coherence itself."

"Well," said Mr. White complacently, "I was a long time getting to work, Mr. Bruce, and had it not been for your help I should probably never have got at the truth, but I flatter myself that, once on the right track, I seldom leave it. However, as I was saying, I felt that Jane Harding knew a good deal more than she would tell, except under pressure, so I decided to put that pressure on."

"In what way?"

"I frightened her. Played off on her a bit of the stage business she is so fond of. This afternoon I placed a pair of handcuffs in my pocket and went to her place at Bloomsbury, having previously prepared a bogus warrant for her arrest on a charge of complicity in the murder of Lady Dyke."

"It was a dangerous game!"

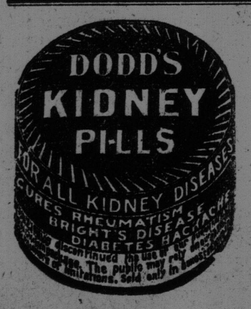
"Very. If it had gone wrong and reached the ears of the commissioner or got into the papers, I should have been reduced or dismissed. But what is a policeman to do in such cases? I was losing my temper over this infernal injury and never obtaining any real light, though always coming across startling developments. It had to end somehow, and I took the chance. The make-believe warrant and the production of handcuffs for a woman—they are never used, you know, in reality—have often been trump-cards for us when everything else failed."

"This time, then, the 'properties' made up the 'show,' as Miss Harding would put it?"

"They did, and no mistake. I gave her no time to think or act. I found her sitting with her mother, admiring a new carpet she had just laid down. I said, 'Is your name Jane Harding, now engaged at the Jollity Theatre, under the alias of Marie le Marchant, but formerly a maid in the service of Lady Dyke?' She grew very white, and said 'Yes,' while her mother clutched hold of her, terrified. Then I whipped out the warrant and the cuffs. My, but you should have heard them squeal when the bracelets clinked together. 'What has my child done?' screamed the mother. 'Perhaps nothing, madam,' I answered; 'but she is guilty in the eyes of the law just the same if she persists in screening the guilty parties.' Jane Harding was trembling and blubbering, but she said. 'It is very hard on me. I have done nothing.' I trembled myself then, as I feared that she might offer to come with me to the police station, in which case I should have been dished. But the mother fixed the affair splendidly. 'I am sure my daughter will not conceal anything,' she said, 'and it is a shame to disgrace her in this way without telling what it is you want to know.' I took the cue in an instant. 'I am empowered,' I said, 'to suspend this warrant, and perhaps do away with it altogether, if she answers my questions fully and truthfully. 'Why, of course she will,' said the mother, and the girl, though desperately upset, whimpered her agreement. With that I got the whole story."

"Sir Charles Dyke inspired her actions, I suppose."

(To be Continued.)



Fashion Hint for Times Readers

AN EASTER DOLLY IN GALLA ARRAY.

Santa Claus need not think he has a monopoly on all the doll giving, for nowadays the little girl who has been very, very good through Lent receives a splendid Easter dolly, all dressed in fresh Easter finery. The dainty white dress and hat on this Easter doll might well serve as models for summer raiment, to be worn by the doll's prospective mamma. Both frock and hat are of sheer French batiste trimmed with point de Paris lace. The gay parasol hung with a fringe of easter eggs will specially delight the little girl who receives this seasonable doll.

NEGLECTED SCALD CAUSED MONTHS OF AGONY

Spent Dollars in Vain But Zam-Buk Cured Her

Following we give the testimony of a lady who, if she had known of Zam-Buk earlier, would have been saved nine weeks of agony.

Mrs. Frederick Bryant, of 169 Railway Avenue, Stratford, Ont., says:—"I scalded my foot while preparing supper. Next day the skin came off and my foot was in a serious condition. I could not wear my shoe and had to lay up for nine weeks. During this time I used dozens of salves but none did any good, in fact the wound developed into a running sore. I got no rest day or night from the pain. At this point a supply of Zam-Buk was obtained and a few applications had immediate effect in soothing the pain and irritation. A small supply proved sufficient to heal the scald, although I had spent dollars in other remedies. New skin has now formed nicely over the open sore.

"Zam-Buk is the most wonderful and effective remedy I have used, and I advise others to use it."

Zam-Buk is equally effective in curing burns. Mr. Geo. Gilmore, caretaker of the E. Clements Block, Winnipeg, testifies as follows:—"I sustained a series of bad burns while attending to the large furnace which heats the buildings. One burn on my wrist was particularly bad and gave me great pain. I applied some Zam-Buk and in forty-eight hours all that remained of the burn was a slight scar. Zam-Buk seemed to take the pain away like magic. It is a splendid balm to keep handy, its healing powers being simply marvellous."

There is nothing to equal Zam-Buk as a family balm. Its uses are so wide. It has been proved a sure cure for eczema, ringworm, ulcers, abscesses, piles, bad leg, suppurating wounds, cuts, bruises, chapped hands, cold cracks, and all skin injuries and diseases. Rubbed well into the part affected it cures rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, etc. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. per box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, on receipt of price.

SOME LONG HORNS

Biggest Pair in Chicago Measures 9 Feet 2 Inches

G. D. Beck, who exhibits mounted horns in 16th street, east of the Live Stock Exchange building, in Kansas City, Mo., began following the old South-west trail 37 years ago, in quest of long horns. He believes he has mounted more long horns than any other man in the United States, and asserts that he knows the length and value of every long pair in existence.

Fourteen years ago he sold for $150 to the Evans-Snyder-Buel Commission Company, at the stock yards, a pair measuring 8 feet 7 1-2 inches from tip to tip. Not long ago this firm refused an offer of $500 for them. The other pair of horns in the United States longer than these is in the Transit House, opposite the Union Stock Yards in Chicago. They measure 9 feet 2 inches, and the owner has refused several big offers for them.

Mrs. W. G. Anderson, of South Bay, who is upwards of seventy years old, fell on the ice while going to call on a neighbor last evening and bruised her hip badly. Dr. M. L. Macfarland attended her. Mrs. Anderson is mother of Amadore Anderson.

FIG PILLS

The Great Kidney and Liver Pill Cures Rheumatism, Indigestion and Stomach Trouble.

The greatest discovery ever made in a pill was made when these pills were manufactured. Everyone knows that Figs are one of the greatest Liver and Bowel medicines known. One Fig Pill is equal to one-half pound of Fresh Figs. We guarantee Fig Pills to cure all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Trouble or refund the money. Captain Strachan, of St. Catharines, Ont., says: I have been troubled with constipation for ten years. Two boxes of Fig Pills cured me.

Price 25c. large box, forty pills.

For sale at all drug stores.

E. C. Brown, Druggist, corner Union and Waterloo streets, wholesale agents for N. B. and N. S.

SOLD OBSCENE POSTAL CARDS

Man Arrested in Toronto is Caught With Large Number of Obscene Pictures.

Toronto, March 16—Martin T. Graff, alias Monroe, alias Brown, was placed on trial in the police court this morning to answer a charge of "offering for sale obscene books, pictures and photographs tending to corrupt morals." The case was enlarged for a week, the defendant being sent to jail.

Graff's arrest was carefully planned. He was in Toronto three weeks ago, and according to the police, had then over 50,000 immoral cards. Detectives were unable to connect him with the sales at that time, however, so quietly prepared to get him on his return. Sunday night Graff came back to the city and registered at the hotel. The police secured evidence that he had made a sale of $200 worth of cards to a Montreal man, who came to the city to meet him. Inspector of Detectives Duncan, himself, went to the hotel and made the arrest. Graff stoutly denied having anything to do with the trade in cards, even after several grips containing half tone cuts and cards had been found in his room. Thes grips contained 910 cuts, a stock of sample cards and a number of original photos from which cards were made. These photos, which are of an exceedingly filthy description, were, the police say, made by a well known local photographer.

TORONTO FASHION TIPS

Old rose is still a favorite.

Buttons are used in great abundance.

Gray seems to be perenniallly popular.

Of metalic nets there is a wide supply.

Flower-trimmed hats will be the rage.

Ruchings are quite as much thought of as ever.

Soutache is freely used on spring gowns and coats.

There is a fad for silk and crepe shawls at the theatre.

The coming season has been heralded as a season of color.

All colors in veils are worn, but black still holds its own.

Very many of the browns have a hint of gold in their make-up.

Of sleeves there are many, but in actual shape they are few.

Some of the new gowns have the epaulette shoulder arrangement.

A great many skeleton waists of one sort or another are seen in the new costumes. They have the familiar effect of the long-popular guimpes.

Shell ornaments, real and in excellent imitations are offered by the shops for the girl who cannot afford gold and silver ones for the coiffure.

With the costumes for day wear the touch of black satin is always present, and the modern dressmaker works veritable magic with the black satin sash.

Fine veiling in improved quality and fashionable color is in excellent style for the dressy skirt, and is sometimes seen with a narrow stripe or pleat.

New linen and cotton suitings are being shown among the early spring dress goods. They are mostly striped in a contrasting color in herringbone style.

ATTEMPT AT MURDER

Yarmouth, Me., March 16—This evening Carrol D. Rich, aged 28 years, shot at Joel Kelsey, 18 years of age, a student at the North Yarmouth Academy, who lives in Freeport. The shooting is said to have been done because of an old grudge. Rich, so it is said, put his arm around Kelsey's neck and fired a shot from a 32-calibre revolver. "Rich said, "I have got you this time," and then fired toward Kelsey's heart, but the bullet went to one side and struck the left arm. Rich at once took to his heels, and shortly afterwards Chief of Police Gerow heard of the affair and started in pursuit. Sheriff Trefethen was notified and the Portland police were asked to be on the lookout for Rich, but up to a late hour he had not been found.

The sailors' concert given in the Seamen's Institute last evening was greatly enjoyed by the large number present. J. Wallace, of the R. M. S. Virginian, presided. Among those taking part in the programme were: Chief Steward Taylor, of the steamer Lake Eric; T. Wright, Mr. Singleton, Bert Denny, Mr. Potts, Mr. Bligh, Mr. Hardcastle and Mr. Sullivan. Mrs. C. E. Harding was accompanist.

PINCHOT OPPOSED TO FREE LUMBER

Would Not Promote Conservation of the Forests He Says—Means Great Waste

The following is a fuller statement of the views of Gifford Pinchot, chief forester of the United States, on the question of the lumber tariff and conservation:—

Stumpage prices are at present somewhat lower in Canada than in the United States. The taxation of Canadian timber land is better adjusted to the conditions under which timber must be cut than it is with us, but the average cost of logging and manufacturing are probably as great as here. If the duty were removed, the effect of these factors, taken together, would be to increase the value of Canadian stumpage, and to some extent the profits of the Canadian manufacturer and the American retailer. There would remain little, if any, benefit to the ultimate consumer of lumber in the United States.

The fundamental question at issue in the lumber tariff is forest conservation. I believe that the demand for free lumber rests mainly on the hope that it offers a way to protect our forests. If I were of the same opinion I should favor the removal of the tariff. But I am unable to see how free lumber will promote forestry. There is only one way to save our forests. That is to see that they are kept at work growing new crops of timber as the old are cut away.

If the removal of the tariff had any effect on work in the woods it would be to displace the lower grades of lumber now cut by our own mills, which must be either logged or left in the woods when the higher grades are taken out, and to that extent it would increase the wood waste in this country. The waste in logging is already enormous—several times larger than our importation from Canada. I do not believe that the increased use of Canadian wood under free lumber would equal the increased waste, and even if it did, the larger danger from fire and the greater difficulties in the way of forestry which follow wasteful logging would probably more than offset the gain. In other words, the drain upon our forests would not be relieved by allowing Canadian lumber to come in free.

Nearly seven-tenths of the wood we use for paper is spruce and one third of the spruce pulp wood is imported from Canada. It is highly important that we should have free pulp wood in the future, as in the past, and that Canada should impose no export duty upon pulp wood. In this respect the pulp and paper making industry is in a different position from the other great wood-using industries of the United States. The latter can be wholly supplied from our own forests, while the former must have free access to the Canadian spruce forests so long as spruce is the chief pulp wood. I therefore concur with the recommendations of the select committee on pulp and paper investigations of the House of Representatives. These were that ground wood should be admitted free, provided that it comes from a country which does not in any way restrict the exportation of pulp wood or ground wood, and that there should be a reduction in the duty upon news paper, providing that it comes from a country which does not in any way restrict the exportation of pulp wood, wood pulp or printing paper.

By asking for the retention of the tariff to protect the forests, the lumbermen have in substance entered into an agreement with the people of the United States to perpetuate their forests by wise use. This tacit agreement is freely recognized by many of the leaders among them. If the tariff is allowed to remain the lumbermen should be held to their agreement, and if they should fail to carry it out the people of the United States should take the matter in hand and enforce such control of lumbering as will protect the forests and the public. The lumbermen must recognize that the forests which they own are not simply pieces of private property. They are a public trust, the source from which most of the nation's future timber supply must come.

"Don't Neglect a Cough or Cold."

It can have but one result. It leaves the throat or lungs, or both, affected.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is the medicine you need. It is without an equal as a remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Pain in the Chest, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Quinsy and all affections of the Throat and Lungs.

A single dose of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will stop a cough, soothe the throat, and if the cough or cold has become settled on the lungs, the healing properties of the Norway Pine Tree will proclaim its great virtue by promptly eradicating the bad effects, and a persistent use of the remedy cannot fail to bring about a complete cure.

Do not be humbugged into buying so-called Norway Pine Syrups, but be sure and insist on having Dr. Wood's. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, and price 25 cents.

Mrs. A. Elles, Innisfail, Alta., writes: "Last spring I had Typhoid fever and Bronchitis, which left me with a terrible cough. I tried doctor's medicine but got no relief until my husband got me a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and before I had finished it my cough was cured. My husband also uses it whenever he has a cough. I would not be without it."

SHE HAS LOTS OF MONEY BUT WONT PAY JUDGMENT

Winnipeg, March 16—(Special) — Mrs. Stevenson is in jail here for refusing to pay a $5,654 judgment against her, delivered in the court of the Queen's bench. Before being sent to jail she was cross-examined and confessed to having $15,000 cash and $20,000 in diamonds on her person. But she said, "The decision is unjust; I won't pay." She appealed to the court of appeal. Four judges divided, two on each side, and judgment was sustained. Mrs. Stevenson remains in jail

CHILD STRUCK BY TRAIN

Lewiston, Me., March 16—Struck by the 3.49 train today, as it was entering the upper Maine Central station, little Veronica Gillespie, the eight-year-old daughter of M. B. Gillespie, of this city, sustained a fracture of the skull. She has an even chance of recovery. The little girl was on her way from school and, in attempting to get out of the way of a shifting engine was struck by the fast express.

COLDS CAUSE HEADACHE.

LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine, the world wide Cold and Grip remedy removes cause. Call for full name. Look for signature, E. W. Grove, 25c.

SEND BABY'S PHOTO to **The Evening Times**, St. John, N. B. for entry in **Borden's Baby Competition.** Write name and address on back of photo, and attach a label off a can of **"Eagle Brand."** After St John Competition, photos will be sent by us to **Toronto Sunday World** for entry in Grand Contest. Open to all children of Canada under 3 years of age.

20 Valuable Prizes—20 Diplomas—Contest closes March 13th. See special announcement, Saturday issue.

BAIRD & PETERS, Wholesale Distributers, St. John, N. B.

CAN'T MAKE ENDS MEET

Rockefeller's Bible Class Faces a Deficit—Collections Falling Off

New York, March 16—There is a small deficit in the Young Men's Bible Class of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, of which John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is a prominent and active member. The matter came up Sunday at the morning session of thec lass, when it first became known that the class, composed of about 300 members, was falling short in collections.

The notice was read by Rev. Dr. W. S. Richardson, leader of the class, in which it was set forth that heretofore the amount received by collection each Sunday was close to $15, but that lately the amount had dwindled down to only about $12. The members were then asked to make an endeavor to keep the average up to the $15 mark by increasing their mite.

All the members nodded assent to Dr. Richardson's remarks.

Dr. Richardson explained afterward that the weekly deficit was about $3. "It takes about $15 to pay all the expenses of the class for each Sunday," he said, "and we are simply trying to keep the collections up to this amount. The matter was brought to the attention of the class in the ordinary way, and we hope the collections will increase accordingly."

Young Rockefeller retired from the leadership of the class about a year ago, but frequently attends the early morning session. Recently the class gave a banquet of good fellowship, at which he presided with the Rev. Dr. C. F. Aked, the pastor of the church. The class has continued to flourish under the leadership of Dr. Richardson, although the average collection for the thirty-five Sundays in the church year has decreased.

AN ANNIVERSARY

St. Stephen's Scots Companies Are Nineteen Years Old

The nineteenth anniversary of the organization of the Scots Companies Boys' Brigade, was pleasantly celebrated last evening at an at home in the school room of St. Stephen's church. The Scots Companies were organized in 1890 and their present strength is sixty boys, including pipers, drummers and officers, all of whom wear the regulation Highland uniform.

More than 250 people were present at the anniversary celebration, and watched Major Buchanan put the boys through the company drill and physical exercises. The appearance of the boys was very favorably commented on. The company also performed some evolutions and fancy marching under the command of Captain Haynes.

The programme consisted of: March past; piano solo, Miss Bray; club swinging, bayonet exercise; reading, Sergt. Morrisey; pipe selection, Mr. Ross; company drill; solo, Miss Milne; reading, Mrs. Sproul; physical drill, Highland fling, Roy Willet; selection, quartette; manual exercise; solo, Pte. Trenholm; fancy march; solo, Mrs. Fraser; Scottish airs, W. G. V. Stokes on flute accompanied on the piano by Miss Bray. At the conclusion of a very enjoyable evening refreshments were served.

WILL KEEP AN EYE ON RESTLESS REPUBLICS

U. S. War Vessels Will Be Stationed in Central American Waters For a Time

Washington, D. C., March 16—Because of the unsettled condition existing in Central America, it is the intention of the administration to keep three United States war vessels stationed in the waters on the western coast for a time at least. These will include two armored cruisers of Admiral Swinburne's fleet and the gunboat Yorktown. The two cruisers, Maryland, now at Acajutla, and the Washington, now about to proceed for Amapala, will remain in Central American waters until relieved. In the event it is necessary to maintain the war vessels in Central American waters for any length of time, all the vessels finishing their target practice at Magdalena Bay will return to the south.

WOMANS TRIALS

Can be Banished by the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams Pink Pills Actually Make.

The health and happiness of growing girls and women of mature years depends upon the blood supply. There is a crisis in the life of every woman when there are distressing headaches and backaches; when life seems a burden and when some women seem threatened with even the loss of their reason. It is at this period that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills prove a blessing to women. Every dose increases the richness and redness of the blood supply, and this new blood strengthens the organs, enables them to throw off disease and banishes the headaches and backaches and dizziness and secret pains that have made life a burden. There are thousands and thousands of growing girls and women in Canada who owe their health and happiness to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. James McDonald, of Sugar Camp, Ont., is one of these. She says: "I was badly run down, felt very weak and had no appetite. I suffered from headaches and backaches and a feeling of weakness. I could scarcely drag myself about and felt that my condition was growing worse. I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and got a dozen boxes, but before they were all used I had fully regained my health, and was able to do my housework without the least fatigue. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a great blessing to me."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People from any medicine dealer or by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50. If you are weak and ailing give these pills a fair trial — they will not disappoint you.

A meeting of the creditors of Paxton L. Campbell, City Market, was held yesterday in the offices of G. H. V. Belyea. After discussing the situation, adjournment was made with the idea of allowing Mr. Campbell to start business again and giving him time to pay his debts.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

St. Patrick's Day.
Find a son of Erin.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE.
Upside down, nose at right shoulder.