

THE EVENING TIMES,

JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1906.

Fruit Cures Constipation

"Fruit-a-lives" cure Constipation because they are made of fruit.

Constipation comes from just one cause—lack of bile. It is the bile—flowing into the intestines—that causes the bowels to move. More bile is the only thing that can cure Chronic Constipation.

Fruit acts directly on the liver. It stimulates and strengthens the millions of tiny liver cells—causes more bile to be made—and makes the liver give up more bile to the bowels.

Mrs. Kate Kuzer, Des Moines, Ont., writes stating that for years constipation was her trouble, and says: "I have used 'Fruit-a-lives' with great benefit, and they are a grand medicine for constipation and other stomach trouble. I would not care to be without them in the house, just as you do."

Cathartics, pills, salts, aperient waters don't reach the liver. They merely irritate the bowels and make the bowels move by irritating the lining membrane. Constipation is made worse by such drugs.

Fruit-a-lives

or Fruit-a-lives Tablets.

contain no calomel, cascara, senna, or other bowel irritants. They are concentrated fruit juices, combined and made more active medicinally by our process of uniting them. "Fruit-a-lives" are a liver tonic. They tone up and stimulate the liver—and cause the liver to secrete more bile. This means a healthy bowel action and a permanent cure for Constipation, Bilelessness and kindred troubles.

All druggists should have them. Sent prepaid on receipt of price—50c. a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50—by

Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.



W. J. Wilson, Ph. B., new president of the Ottawa Field Naturalists' Club, was for many years in the public school service here. He is now attached to the geological survey.

THE PURCHASE OF THE CZAR

A New York Police Story,

By BERTRAM LEBHAR.

(Continued.)
Capt. Decker's face looked more harassed than ever. His eyes plainly betrayed that he had spent a sleepless night.
"Yes," he replied, hesitatingly. "I do want to see you, Mr. Stone. I want to say a few words to you. You remember, when you were here before you spoke of being willing to lend me a few thousand any time I needed it?"
"Yes," said the surprised driver, eagerly.
"I would like to take advantage of that offer. I'd like to borrow a few thousand dollars."

"Certainly," said Stone, with wild joy in his heart. "Glad to accommodate you. How much do you want, Captain?"
"Ten thousand dollars," said the Captain. Stone whistled. "Gee whizz!" he exclaimed. "You come pretty high, don't you?"

"It's only a loan, mind you," said the captain, earnestly. "I'm hard strapped, and I can't raise the money anywhere else, or I wouldn't come to you. I'll pay every cent of it back some day. It will probably take me a long time to get it, but I'll return it to you sooner or later, so help me God."

"Well, it's a pretty high figure, you must admit, Captain. I don't say that I'm not willing to let you have it, though. What do I get in return for it?"

"Nothing—except my promise to repay you."

"Well, I'll let you have the cash if you'll give me a signed receipt."

The captain hesitated again. "No," he said, quietly. "I reckon I won't be foolish enough to give you a receipt, Sam Stone."

"I'm not asking you for the money," said the Czar of the Tenderloin, the blood rushing to his face. "Not in the way the other fellows asked for it, I mean. I only ask you to lend it to me."

"Lending me money? I never lend money to police captains and expect to have it repaid. I'm no country boy, my friend. I'm willing to give you this money if you'll sign a receipt for it or take a check."

"So that you'll have me in your power, eh?" said the captain bitterly.
"Exactly! I don't mind admitting that that's my object. You won't be the only police captain that's been in my power, old man. You'll have nothing to fear though. Nobody shall see that receipt so long as you do the right thing by me. I'll keep faith with you. I'm simply trying to protect myself. You can't blame me for that."

"And I suppose that 'doing the right thing by you' means that I'm to let you run all your gambling dens and dives unmolested, eh?" said the captain, with a bitter laugh.
"Well, you can make a spectacular raid now and again, just to please the public and keep up appearances. I won't object to that. I'm willing to be reasonable. But the raw way you've been going at me, Captain, amounts to persecution. All I ask is that you go easy with a c. Give

me a show to make a living. If you'll do that I swear to you that nobody shall ever know about our little financial transaction."

"Good God," groaned the commander of the Tenderloin. "He's selling my honor for ten thousand dollars; but I've got to have the money. I'll take a couple of hours to think it over, Stone."

An hour later Captain Decker sent for him again. "Give me the cash," he said, huskily. "I'll give you a receipt for it and—may God forgive me—"

"Pshaw!" exclaimed Stone, genially. "Don't take it to heart, Captain. You're only doing what any other man in your position would do. See, here's the money. I brought it along with me. Count it. You'll find it all there. I guess here's the receipt, too, all ready for you to sign. See! It reads: 'Received from Sam Stone, of No. — Seventh avenue, the sum of ten thousand dollars.' That's all. A simple little document. Place your signature here, please. Thanks, Captain. You needn't worry about my showing this to a living soul so long as we remain friends; I'll keep faith with you. We'll get along together first class, I guess."

He carefully folded the incriminating paper and put it in his wallet.
"Goodday, Captain," he said. "Drop in and see me whenever you happen to be around my way. I always have a few quarts on ice."

But Capt. Decker did not answer him. He sat at his desk with his chin resting on his hands and a look of stony despair on his face.

From a silver frame standing on his desk the face of a good woman looked at him with eyes that seemed to have grown suddenly reproachful.

"Oh, Mabel! Mabel!" he groaned.
"What would you say if you knew what I have just done? It would break your heart. And yet—what else could I do?"

As the days went by the newspaper criticisms became more and more severe. The Tenderloin was worse than ever. Crime and vice reigned supreme. The newspapers printed a list of places that were running "wide open." Why were they allowed to do business? Somebody must be receiving protection money. Who was it? "Ask the Czar of the Tenderloin," said the newspapers, meaningly.

Capt. Decker read the newspaper reports and groaned. The climax came one day when he returned home to find his wife with white face and tearful eyes.

"What's the trouble?" he asked, quaking with apprehension.
"Oh, Paul! Paul!" she sobbed. "I am so terribly worried. The newspapers are saying such horrible things about you. This afternoon I was at the Church League and the women treated me terribly. They drew away from me as if I was unfit to be among them. They say that you're taking money, Paul, to let those horrible places run. Oh, it isn't true. It isn't true, a bit."

The Czar of the Tenderloin bit his lips and clenched his hands.

"I'm doing the best I can," he said, honestly. "Don't you mind what the newspapers say, little woman. Don't you bother about what those church people do, either."
"But you must close all those places up, you really must, Paul," cried the sobbing woman, pitifully. "You must not let one of them stay open. If you love me you'll do your duty. The newspapers say that the Tenderloin's worse than ever now. Oh, it's breaking my heart, dear. It's breaking my heart. Won't you promise me to do your duty, Paul?"
(To be continued.)

PALE WEAK GIRLS Obtain Bright Eyes, Rosy Cheeks and Perfect Health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Miss Jennie Burrows, Rigault, Que., says: "I write to thank you for the wonderful benefit your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done me. I am now 22 years of age, but from the time I was fourteen I did not enjoy good health. I grew worse, and the Sisters in charge called in a doctor. After treating me for some time, without any improvement, he told me that I must discontinue my studies. When I got home I was sent to Calaboda Springs. The first month I was there it seemed to help me, but like all the medicine I had taken, the help was only temporary, and I relapsed into my former condition. I grew so pale and wax-like that strangers called me the wax figure. My heart would beat so violently that I could not hear the noise it made. I was so weak I could not walk a block without support, or without resting two or three times. My head would sometimes ache so violently as to almost drive me wild, and at other times I would grow so dizzy that I could not stand. All this time I was taking treatment, but all the time was getting worse and worse, and I hardly hoped ever to be better again. At this time I read in a newspaper of a somewhat similar case cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I determined to try them. By the time I had used a half dozen boxes I had improved a great deal. From that on, week by week, I gained in health and strength, until by the time I had used eleven boxes I was enjoying better health than I had done for years. I am now well and strong, and thank God for the blessing of good health your wonderful Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have conferred upon me. I would strongly advise every weak and ailing girl who reads this to lose no time in taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Miss Burrows because they made the rich red blood necessary to drive disease from the system. These pills go straight down to the root of the matter in the blood and cure that. That is why they cure all troubles due to bad blood. Anemia, pale skin, eruptions of the skin, palpitation, headache, kidney trouble, rheumatism, neuralgia, and a host of other troubles, are all due to bad blood, and are speedily routed from the system by the rich red blood made by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Don't take a substitute; see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around each box. If in doubt you can get the pills by mail at 50 cents a box of six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Miss Marjorie Sutherland returned home yesterday from Toronto, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Fyfe.

The Best Curtain Values in St. John

We have been planning long ahead for the Spring Curtain Business, and have been figuring on a big share of it. With this in view we are going to give you big values.

A three yard Curtain of Nottingham Lace and good design at 59c a pair.

A 3½ yard Curtain, 54 inches wide, Nottingham make, with button-hole and taped edges, will be sold at \$1.00 a pair.

At \$1.50, three patterns, 3½ yards long, 54, 56 and 60 inches wide. These are both in Scotch and Nottingham makes, and are thorough good wearing curtains, and will look well in any window.

At \$1.98. This is a curtain with a very fine lace effect, 60 inches wide, 3½ yds. long.

At \$2.50. Four yards long, 64 inches wide. This curtain is suitable for bow windows, or extra large windows.

Extra Value in Swiss Applique Curtains at \$2.75, \$3.95, \$5.50 and \$6.

Curtain Muslins. Plain white Curtain Muslin, suitable for narrow sash curtains, at 8½c a yard.

Twenty-three inch Curtain Muslin at 19c, white only. This will make very dainty sash curtains.

Lace edged Curtain Muslin at 19c a yard. This muslin is extra value.

Striped and figured Muslin with frilled edge at 23c a yard.

The ever popular coin spot Muslin for Sash Curtains at from 12c a yard up.

Irish Point Curtain Net. New and extremely pretty patterns at 38c, 45c and 50c a yard.

Scrims for Curtains in the different widths, at 6, 7½, 10 and 15 cents.

Colored Art Muslins, with Borders, suitable for Curtains, Draperies, etc., at 10, 11, 12 and 19 cents.

Art Muslins, without borders, at from 8c up

Easter Neckwear. Right to the front again with the newest ideas for Easter. Tailor-made Collars in all conceivable styles. Prices from 25c. up.
Chiffon and Silk Collars in a large assortment of designs and prices.

F. A. Dykeman & CO., 59 Charlotte Street.

GOLF THROUGH BOOK STUDY.

Harry Vardon makes in the preface to his book, "The Complete Golfer," an interesting contribution to the discussion over the question whether games, and golf especially, can ever be learned through the study of a book. He says: "I am far from believing that, as it is so often said, a player can learn next to nothing from a book. If he goes about his golf in the proper manner he can learn very much indeed. The services of a competent tutor will be as necessary to him as ever, and I must not be understood to suggest that this work can to any extent take the place of that compulsory and most invaluable tuition. On the other hand, it is next to impossible for a tutor to tell a pupil on the links everything about any particular stroke while he is playing it, and if he could, it would not be remembered. Therefore I hope and think that, in conjunction with careful coaching by those who are qualified for the task, and by immediate and constant practice of the methods which I set forth, this book may be of service to all who aspire to play a really good game. If any player of the first degree of skill should take exception to any

of these methods, I have only one answer to make, and that is that, just as they are explained in the following pages, they are precisely those which helped me to win my five championships."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Dr. J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KENNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

It is likely that the assessment for the municipality will not be as heavy as was at first supposed. As much as \$15,000 was spoken of, but it is now thought the new estimates will not exceed those of last year by more than \$5,000. This latter amount will increase the taxation only two cents. The municipal council will meet the second Tuesday in May.

Miss Lena Tait, of Shediac, passed through the city yesterday en route home from Boston.

What is Pain? It is simply a warning of inflammation, sore and inflamed throat, pain in the back, Sore Lungs, Rheumatism, Lameness, all indicate inflammation, there is no remedy for inflammation and all pains like

Hendrick's Liniment



Beware of Imitations

The genuine **SMALL QUEENS** have stood the test for years and will stand for many years longer.

Absolutely Unequalled

None genuine unless banded.

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