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ST. JOHN, N.B.

A Mysterious Disappearance

By Gordon Holmes

A Great Detective Story

(Continued.)

"Just you sit still, right there, Mr. White of Scotland Yard, or I will let daylight through you and your nameless friend if he interferes. You'd beter believe me. By gad! I won't speak twice."

Neither White nor his companion were cowards. But they were quite helpless. They had not grappled with the circumstances with sufficient alertness, and they were uterly at this man's mercy. They were away from the door, and a table separated them from Corbett, while there was that in his eye which told that he would shoot if either of them moved. They both sprang to their feet, and glared at him impotently.

"Now, gentlemen," said Corbett, with the utmost coolness, "let me persuade you to sit down again and go on with your story, which interests me."

White was scarlet with wrath and annoyance.

"Let me tell you—" he roared.

"Sit down!"

"Make the best of it, Jim," murmured the other policeman; and the queer gathering resumed their seats.

"That's better," said Corbett genially. "Now, we'll have a nice little chat. Am I correct in supposing that you were about to march me off to jail just now, when I spoilt the proposition?"

"There's no use in resisting," growled White. "You cannot escape. If you have an atom of sense left you'll come with us quietly, as it's all up with you."

"It looks like it," said Corbett, with a grim smile. "But if it's so bad a case as all that, there's no desperate hurry, is there?"

"You're only making matters more difficult for yourself."

"Maybe. But as I happen to be a citizen of the United States, I allow that I can't be whipped off to prison just because a fool like you thinks it's good for me. I've been a law-abiding man all my life, and I've lived in places where each man made his own law. If you can show good cause for your action, I'll stand the racket. At present I regard you as a blamed idiot."

The situation overcame the detective. He could only mutter:

"Time will show who's the idiot."

"I'm getting hungry," Mr. White of Scotland Yard, and I've a kind of notion that the old lady is ready with the eatables. Will you be good enough to say what you are after?"

"I came here to ask you to account for your movements, and, failing a satisfactory explanation, to arrest you."

"On what charge?"

"For being concerned in the murder of Lady Dyke, on or about November 6 last."

"Lady Dyke?"

"Yes."

"Arrest me?"

"Yes."

"I placed you right away. You are a blamed idiot, Mr. White of Scotland Yard."

This repetition of his name and address goaded the detective almost beyond endurance.

"Now you know the charge," he shouted, "are you coming with us quietly, or—"

"Or what?"

The revolver still hovered across the table.

"Are we going to sit here all night?"

It was a weak conclusion, but to suggest an attack was sheer madness under the conditions.

"I guess not," was the calm answer. "I want my dinner, and I mean to have it."

"Very well. Eat your dinner and have done with it."

"That's better. You and your friend shall join me. We'll have a nice little talk and straighten out matters, which have got kinder mixed."

This was too much for White's associate. He burst out laughing.

"I allowed there was a joke in the deal, somewhere," went on Corbett. "but I haven't quite got the hang of it yet. Now, Mr. White of Scotland Yard, are you going to act like a reasonable man, or must I keep your nose in line with the barrel?"

White was saved from deciding which horn of the dilemma he would land on, for a sharp rat-tat at the door induced silence, and a moment later Bruce's voice was heard inquiring:

"Is Mr. Corbett in?"

"Faix, there may be a half-a-dozen of him in by this time," cried Mrs. Robinson. "I dunno where I am, at all, at all. The gintlemen are in the parlor, sir."

And Bruce entered.

In order to enfilade the new-comer scientifically, Corbett backed to the corner. Claude glanced at the three, saw the revolver, and said with a comical air of relief:

"Thank goodness, nothing has happened. Put away your pistol, Mr. Corbett; you will not need it."

Although the barrister's manner differed considerably from the brusque methods adopted by Mr. White, the American remained on his guard. He said stiffly:

"You all seem to know me fairly well; but if you had the advantage of closer acquaintance, you would allow that I am not the man to be rushed on a confidence trick. If somebody doesn't explain quick I will lose my temper, and there will be trouble."

"I sympathize with you!" cried Bruce. "But the first thing you must learn in this country is to keep dry cigars for your visitors. Our respective tastes differ in that respect."

"I guess I'll cotton to you, stranger; but I'm tired holding this pistol."

"Put it away, then. I tell you it is not wanted. White, listen to me. You have hit upon the wrong man."

"Wrong man!" cried the detective, feeling more confident in the barrister's presence. "Why, I've had a cable about him from New York."

"Possibly; but you're mistaken, nevertheless. Mr. Corbett has not been within five thousand miles of England for years, possibly not in his life."

"Bully for you, stranger!" broke in Corbett.

"Then who is Mr. Sydney H. Corbett whom you believe, as well as I, to be the murderer of Lady Dyke?"

"Steady, White. The last time I saw you I appealed to you to go slow. The man whom you want, simply because he happens to be the real occupant of these rooms, is at present travelling to London as fast as he can from Florence, and his sister, Mrs. Hillmer, is with him."

"Florence! Mrs. Hillmer!" gasped the policeman. "I've just arranged to have her watched there."

"Your arrangements, though admirable, are somewhat late in the day."

"Then what is her brother's name?"

"Albert Mensmore. For some reason, hidden at this moment, he lived here under the name of the gentleman who has, I see, been giving you a practical lesson in the art of not jumping at conclusions."

"Have you known this long?"

"For some weeks."

"Then why didn't you tell me?"

"Because I have no definite reason for connecting Mensmore with Lady Dyke's death. If I had, his action in returning to London the moment he hears of the charge would shake my belief."

"Who told him?"

"Mrs. Hillmer."

"Oh, this business is quite beyond me. I can't fathom it a little bit."

And White sank dejectedly to his chair again.

"I don't know what you're talking about, gentlemen," said Corbett, pocketing his revolver; "but it dawns upon me that I shan't be required to shoot anybody or sleep in jail tonight."

"Why didn't you answer my questions properly, and save all this nonsense?"

"I'll tell you why, sir. The name of a friend of mine has been mentioned. Albert Mensmore has been more than a brother to me. I allowed you meant mischief to him, as you thought you were talking to him all the time. I don't know much about you, but I hope that your first action would not be to give away your chum if he is in trouble."

The detective did not answer, though his look of astonishment at Corbett's declaration of motive was eloquent enough.

"Before we quit this business," went on the American, "let me say one thing. Any man who tells you that Albert Mensmore murdered a woman is telling you a lie. I don't know anything about this Lady Dyke, or how she may have died, but I do know my friend. He's good in a tight place, but, to think of him killing a woman—Jchosh, it's sickening."

Mrs. Robinson burst in, with face aflame.

"Is this palaverin' to go on all night?" she demanded angrily. "Here's the dinner sphilin', after all me worry and bother, with the head of me vexed to know who is the masther and who ishn't."

"All right, mother," laugher Corbett. "Bring in the whole caboodle."

"Mr. Corbett," said Bruce, "I hope you will come and have lunch with me tomorrow, at this address," handing him a card. "I want to have a long talk with you. Mr. White, if you come with me I will explain a good deal to you of which you are now in ignorance."

"Surely, Mr. Corbett will answer a few questions first," said the detective.

"Don't you think you have troubled him sufficiently for this evening? Besides, he can tell us nothing. All the explanation is really due to him, and I propose to give it to him tomorrow. Come, White this time I promise you that a considerable portion of your inquiry shall be cleared up, and I do not speak without foundation, as you have often learned hitherto."

So the mysterious Sydney H. Corbett was left in undisturbed possession of his flat and his dinner, while the trio passed out into the quietude of the streets.

(To be Continued.)

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES

Fashion Hint for Times Readers

A PANELLED EFFECT IN EMBROIDERY.

Eyelet embroidery insertion was used to make this pretty frock, which gives the effect of expensive allover eyelet work. The insertions are joined in panels, each panel being outlined with narrow Valenciennes lace. The vandyked arrangement of the insertion which encircles the skirt shows how every bit of the material has been used to advantage. The yoke and sleeve caps of embroidery are full of suggestions for the use of fine insertion in combination with lace. A light and graceful look is given to the dress by the flounce of lace and batiste, this flounce being matched by the long sleeves of batiste alternating with the lace insertions.

ODD FANCIES OF MAD KING

Report to Bavarian Diet on Ludwig II. is Made Public—Wildest Extravagance—Ruler Declined to Associate With Any But Servants, and Gave No Audiences.

Berlin, Mar. 1—In order to justify the incarceration of King Ludwig II. of Bavaria as a madman, a remarkable report made by the Bavarian Cabinet to a secret session of the Diet has been made public in the columns of the Neue Freie Volkszeitung of Munich. This report gives new details of the unfortunate monarch's eccentricities.

From his earliest childhoon the King evinced signs of insanity, as did his brother, the still living and insane King Otto. Ludwig began to arouse comment in 1864 through his disinclination to receive foreign rulers or diplomats. His Majesty was so obessed by his literary studies that he would interrupt audiences with ministers with quotations from Schiller.

Later he developed a dislike for meeting people, declined to attend church, and built himself a luxurious private chapel. The presence of the public in theatres also disturbed him, and he commanded operas and plays to be performed to him alone.

Betwen 1876 and 1881 the King insisted on living in seclusion in his country houses for months at a time, and when he returned to the Munich castle regarded it as a prison.

At Court banquets the King believed he was on his way to the scaffold and insisted on being hidden behind banks of flowers. The music had to be of a thunderous character, and when it was not loud enough the King would strike the floor violently with his sword. He was, by the way, a great patron of Richard Wagner.

His Majesty was once seized with a fancy for giving entertainments to stable boys, with whom he played the most childish games. He once feasted the boys in the Turkish room of his superb palace of Linderhof, built on the model of Versailles in the time of Louis IV., who, the King declared, was his ideal.

Finally, the mad ruler declined to associate with anybody except servants. In the last years of his reign he gave no Court dinners and no audiences, and abandoned all direct intercourse with the Cabinet. Commands and messages had to be transmitted through servants. Finally, royal decrees were issued through locked doors, the servants being required to indicate that they understood by scratching the door.

Anybody who entered the King's presence had to kep his head bowed so low that he could not see the King, while nobody was permitted to address him, and messages could be communicated only by gestures.

Once the King drove out clad in a golden and purple Louis XIV. costume and surrounded by an enormous guard of mounted gendarmes "to shield him from assassination."

It was His Majesty's unparalled extravagance which caused his dethronement. He spent millions of pounds in building gorgeous castles and embellishing them in the most costly style. He constantly demanded increases in the civil list and dismissed or ordered the arrest of ministers who declined to carry out his wishes. Frequent loans were made to cover the deficits caused by the King's habits.

Meanwhile the monarch himself devised all kinds of fantastic schemes for meeting his requirements. The Court Quartermaster Hesselschwerd, who had to suffer in many ways from the King's caprices, was despatched to the late Prince of Thurn and Taxis in search of a loan, while another personage was despatched to Vienna to attempt to obtain an advance of money from the Austrian Emperor. In fact, definite orders were given that funds should be sought in almost every capital of the world, including Constantinople and Teheran. The King even commanded that an envoy should be sent to Brazil for this purpose. He also ordered the formation of a robber band to break into the banks of Stuttgart, Berlin and Paris, and carry off for him their stores of bullion. At the same time, four members of his entourage were instructed to raise a loan of £1,000,000.

Another peculiarity of the King was his devotion to inanimate objects. He never passed a particular tree on the shores of Starnberg Lake without raising his hands in the gesture of benediction. In the Schloss Lindenhof stood a marble pillar, which the monarch always touched when he passed it, and which he embraced affectionately whenever he left the place on a prolonged absence. Moreover, he insisted on others participating in this cult, and Hesselscwerd was compelled to kneel down before a picture which it is believed was the portrait of Marie Antoinette. This Queen and Louis XIV. were King Ludwig's favorite historical personages, and he was accustomed to entertain them in his imagination with sumptuous hospitality.

The King was subject to curious personal antipathies. He was intensely jealous of the German Crown Prince, who enjoyed great popularity in Bavaria, and commissioned Hesselschwerd to hire a band of robbers to kidnap him and imprison him in a cave, where he was to be fed on bread and water. In 1884 the same official was instructed to have the War Minister Melliger flung into the castle dungeon, and to devise some especially terrifying punishment for the Finance Minister, who had incurred the sovereign's wrath by his representations as to the royal debts.

MANY PATIENTS IN THE HOSPITAL

Big Institution Now Caring for More Than 100 Patients

There is at present a record number of patients in the General Public Hospital, those under treatment totaling 106, whereas the usual number is not more than eighty. For the first time in quite a while there is not a case of diphtheria in the epidemic hospital.

There was a meeting of the commissioners yesterday afternoon, when the monthly bills were passed and a committee appointed to prepare the estimates for next year to be presented to the municipal council in May.

Dr. Jenkins, one of the resident physicians, sent in his resignation, which was accepted and the commissioners are now open to receive applications for the position.

It was also reported that work on the new elevator had been commenced.

PREPARING FOR ST. PATRICK'S DAY

Preparations are already being made among the Catholic societies to celebrate St. Patrick's day in a fitting manner. The members of the Father Matthew Association and St. Joseph's take alternate years in putting on a play for the benefit of the orphans and this year it is the turn of St. Joseph's and the members are hard at work rehearsing for the event.

It is not yet known what form the A. O. H. celebration will take but there will be a special meeting on Sunday, when the matter will be decided upon. The Hibernian knights will probably participate in whatever the division decides upon.

In Carleton, St. Patrick's Society is preparing to put on the play Esmeralda. St. Rose's and St. Peter's societies may also be heard from.

A scientific man has calculated how long it will take to fill the world with all the people it will hold. The present population of the globe is supposed to be about 1,467,000,000, and he estimates that the greatest number of inhabitants that can be sustained upon the land surface of the earth is 6,994,000,000, and that this figure will be reached in about 160 years.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

LOVE SICK YOUTH TRIES TO KILL HIMSELF

Fred Nason, of Debec Junction, Drank Carbolic Acid and Then Shot Himself—All for Love of a Pretty Girl.

St. Andrews, March 3—Fred Nason, twenty-four years old, whose home is at Debec Junction (N. B.), drank carbolic acid last night and today shot himself in the left breast and is now held a prisoner on the charge of attempted suicide and all for the love of Rosie Black, a table girl in Kennedy's Hotel.

Nason is not seriously injured and tonight he is reported to be resting comfortably.

A few days ago Miss Black arrived here to work in Kennedy's Hotel and Nason, it is said, came in on the same train. The families had for a long time lived close together near Dumbarton (N. B.) and Nason was very much in love with the girl. He took a room at the hotel and has been there since.

Last evening he went to a drug store and purchased some carbolic acid, telling the clerk who waited on him that his horse had been injured and he wished to attend to it. He returned to the hotel and about 11 o'clock handed to the manager a note written in lead pencil on a piece of note paper, to deliver to Miss Black.

The manager was suspicious, however, and thought it would be as well to read the note before delivery and it was well he did for he found that the note stated that Nason proposed to commit suicide by poison as he understood the girl was about to marry another man and he could not live without her. He concluded by asking her to come to his bedside to see him die.

Instead of delivering the note, the manager communicated with Dr. O'Neill and together they went to Nason's room. They found that he had already swallowed some of the poison but prompt work by the doctor in administering emetics and adopting other measures brought him round. Some revolver cartridges were found in the room but a search failed to reveal any revolver.

This morning about 9 o'clock R. E. Armstrong, a member of the police commission, and the town marshall had Nason brought before them, being willing, if they found him repentant, to have him sent to his home. They found him morose, however, and he told them that they could do what they liked with him and that so far from being sorry for what he had done he only regretted that he had not been able to carry out his purpose. They made up their minds that the best thing they could do with the young man was to put him to bed for a while and send him away on tonight's train. He was, accordingly, taken back to his room by Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Armstrong. They had scarcely turned away from the door, however, when the report of a pistol rang out. They rushed in and found that Nason had shot himself in the left breast. It was found, however, that the bullet had struck a bone and deflected. It had passed through two shirts and two coats and it was not considered that the would-be suicide had injured himself very seriously. A bullet was found on the floor but whether this was the one fired from the revolver could not be said.

Nason is now under arrest. It is the belief here that the intention of his note was to have the girl come to his bedside and that he would shoot her and do way with himself.

The girl does not seem to be greatly worried about the matter. She said she did not believe Nason's act was due to his feelings for her. There was something else, she said, but she would not tell what, saying that he could tell his own troubles if he wanted to. The first thing Nason did when he was taken back to his room was to call for "Rosie" and also for his mother.

Skin Diseases.

A diseased or disfigured skin will always leave its stamp on the mind of the individual. Many people suffering from disfiguring skin diseases avoid society and lose all pride in their personal appearance. When the skin breaks out in eruptions and sores it is due entirely to an impure condition of the blood.

In all such cases Burdock Blood Bitters will quickly purify the blood and drive all the impurities out of the system.

ITCHING RASH CURED.

Mrs. J. J. Magee, Jr., Kinmount, Ont., writes: "In the spring of 1906 I was troubled with a Rash that broke out all over me. It was the worst on my face and head, had a dry, scaly top, and when I would get warm it would become very itchy. I tried the doctor's medicine but it did me no good, so I then got one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters and before it was all used the Rash was entirely gone."

SORES ON FACE.

Mrs. Harvey Barkhouse, Gold River, N.S., writes: "I was greatly troubled with Sores on my face and finally became so bad I had to go to the doctor about it, but he could do nothing to help me.

"I thought about Burdock Blood Bitters and decided to try a bottle. I cannot recommend B.B.B. enough, as I had not taken all the bottle before my face was cured."

For sale by all druggists and dealers.

NO. 6 BERTH IS IN USE

Allan Liner Melville, Drawing 26 Feet, is Loading at New Berth

The most satisfactory evidence as to the condition of No. 6 berth, which has been a bone of contention between the city and the department of public works, was given yesterday when the Elder-Dempster liner Melville was moved there to load general cargo for South Africa. The Melville is the first ocean steamer to use the berth.

The harbor master decided to place the steamer in the berth yesterday. Her draught being only 26 feet he considered that it would be quite safe for the vessel to lie there.

The delicious flavor and aroma of "Salada" Tea is preserved by the use of sealed lead packets. It is never exposed to the sun, dust, dirt or air, as bulk or loose teas are. A teapot test will show the difference.

H. Ketels, Belgian consul-general in Ottawa, reached the city yesterday on the Montreal express and is visiting D. Mullin, K. C.

BE PREPARED

for the unexpected guest, or the late arrival of the milkman.

BORDEN'S PEERLESS EVAPORATED CREAM

(Unsweetened).

Is equal to every demand for which fresh milk is used, and with it many dainty and delicious dishes are easily made. Write for our recipe book "free."

Borden's Condensed Milk Co.
WM. H. DUNN, Agent, MONTREAL.

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.

RIBBON SALE

All Silk Ribbons and Satin and Silk Ribbons

Good values at 30c per yard. Our price for a few days

19c per Yard

And no charge for making the bows when the ribbon is purchased from us. Colors, black, white, cream, leghorn, navy, tabac, maroon, mexique, reseda, Saxe or Alice blue, myrtle, lotus, moss, champagne, sky, rose, cardinal, rosewood, turquoise, wine, paon, coral, gold, coquelicot, argent, lilac, prue and castor.

THE BEST RIBBON VALUES EVER OFFTRED.

Marr Millinery Co.

Corner Union and Coburg streets, and 687 Main street, North End.
SAME VALUES ALSO AT MONCTON, N. B.

C.P.R. TRANSFER IS LIKELY TO CARRY

Opinion is that Council Will Vote Today in Favor of the Exchange of Properties

The common council will reassemble this afternoon to further consider the report of the harbor facilities committee recommending the exchange of properties between the city and the C. P. R. on the west side. From indications at city hall yesterday it is expected that the transfer will go through. Should the full council be present the votes will probably be ten to seven in favor of the report. Considerable counting of heads was going on yesterday and it is said that nine aldermen, or a majority of the council, have expressed their intention of voting for the transfer, and that probably one or two others can also be counted on to give their support.

It appeared yesterday that the aldermen realized the importance of making the transfer and thus making sure of having the development south of Sand Point proceeded with immediately at federal expense.

It is clear that if the transfer is not made, not only will this development be delayed indefinitely but if it is carried out finally the cost will fall on the harbor revenues and this would result in putting a further burden upon the shipping of the port in the way of increased charges.

With the exception of three or four aldermen all the members of the council went to the west side yesterday afternoon, as arranged at Tuesday's meeting, and inspected the flats for which the C. P. R. are asking in exchange for the 1,600 foot strip. William Downie, general superintendent, and Assistant Engineer Wetmore, of the C. P. R., and William Murdoch, city engineer, and Director Hurd Peters accompanied the party.

From a staging at Beateay's rock, which mark the northeast corner of the property under consideration, the aldermen were able to get a comprehensive view of the flats and to have the site of the proposed docks and other features on the plan pointed out to them. It is understood that several who had entertained doubts on the subject were favorably impressed with the proposition.

Ald. Pickett, who was unable to attend the recent meeting of the council, when asked for his opinion last evening, said at first he had not been altogether in favor of the scheme as outlined on the plan but an inspection of the property showed that about 1,800 feet, or a third of a mile, intervened between the beacon and the outer line of the area asked for by the C. P. R. The proposed yards would be well out of the way in the rear of the docks. He was strongly in favor of the transfer going through.

It is rumored that an interesting feature at this afternoon's meeting will be statements by one or more of the aldermen who are under suspicion of having supplied to a paper a copy of the correspondence which was marked private.

Don't drug the Stomach, or stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is wrong. It is the weak nerves that are crying out for help. Vitalize these weak inside controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and see how quickly good health will come to you again. Test it and see! Sold by all druggists.

The United States navy department is having a hard time solving the problem of what is the best color for the warships. The accepted color is a dull gray or slate, and represents the shade which is least observable on the ship at sea.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

OF COURSE.

Whene'er you stoop to flattery
And hear the maiden say,
"Oh! flatterer," you know that she
Means "Keep it up, I pray."

Find the flatterer.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE.

Upside down, behind lady.