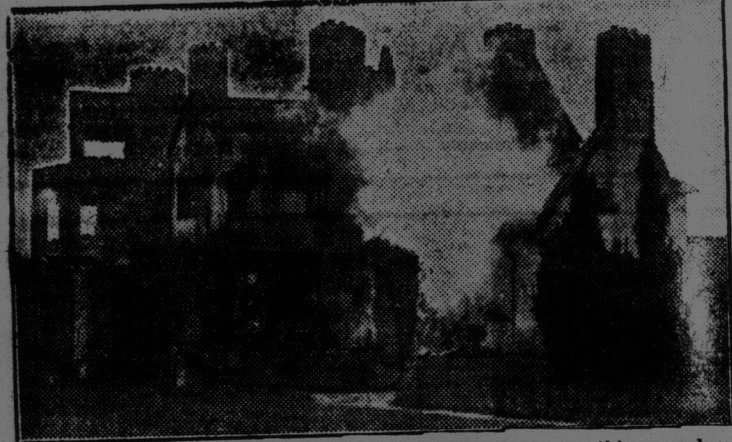


THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1923

THERE ARE MANY MORE LIKE THIS IN IRELAND



In their systematic destruction of the property of sympathisers and supporters of the Irish Free State Government, the rebels under de Valera made an attempt to raze the home of Sir Horace Plunkett. The attempt did not meet with sufficient success to satisfy the rebels, so they returned the next day, again fired the house and completed its destruction.

FARMER DROPS IN TO MAKE TREASURE HUNT A COMEDY

Six Serious Boys, Spurred by Tale of Tut-ankh-amen, Tunnel For Gold in New Jersey Until Cave-In Brings Constable.

(New York Tribune)
Adrian Powell, a non-romantic farm hand employed by John Hensel, of Homestead, N. J., was walking across the old Dempsey farm near Homestead yesterday when the earth opened beneath his feet and dropped him into a freshly made excavation.
"That's odd," said Adrian to himself and went to Homestead to tell the police about it.
"May be it was an earthquake," Adrian suggested to Constable Connelly, "but anyway I got myself in a hole."
"May be it is bootleggers," said Constable Connelly, who, by virtue of his occupation, has a suspicious mind. And Adrian thought it was odd.
"Anyway, it's odd," said Adrian, and accompanied Constable Connelly to the spot.
Constable Connelly inspected, with his best professional air, the place where Adrian had dropped from sight.
"It looks to me," said Constable Connelly, "as if there's something in this. Bootleggers, may be."
"It's odd, ain't it?" said Adrian.
"Didn't I tell you it was odd?" said Constable Connelly, who he called back to Adrian, co-operatively.
A moment later Constable Connelly emerged, somewhat flustered as to countenance, grasping an ankle in his capacious right hand. The ankle, it developed, was attached to the person of Wesley Hensel, aged fourteen.
"Wesley was in the hole."
"Why, it's Wesley," said Adrian.
"This gets odder and odder every minute."
"There's others in there," said Constable Connelly briefly and dived again, coming up with Fred Zannard, also fourteen. In turn the constable unearthed four other small boys of the community.
"Well," said Wesley, "it was this way. We heard about this king all covered with gold, this Tut-ankh-amen. Toot-ankh-well, you know who I mean—the bird they dug up in Egypt. He was covered with gold, see. And everybody around these parts says old man Dempsey was a miser and must have buried his treasure some place around here; and if they can find that stuff in Egypt that been hidden for ever so many years, we thought we could maybe find old man Dempsey's treasure, because it hasn't been there half so long."
The Heart-Breaking Sequel.
"So we dug a hole, see; an' then we made a tunnel; an' then this big hum-mox comes falling in on us, an'—well that's all, I guess."
"Well, if that ain't odd," said Adrian.
"You guess wrong," said Constable Connelly who is a stern man, and just withal. "You dug all that earth out. Now you go to work an' shovel it all back again."
"Gee!" said the sweating six.
"That's about the oddest thing I ever did see," said Adrian.
Minard's Liniment for Corns and Warts.

He Speaks From Past Experience

That's Why He Praises Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Mason S. Battsford Wants Everyone to Know His Views About Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Boggy Creek, Man., March 2. — (Special).—"I think Dodd's Kidney Pills should never be passed by anyone suffering from kidney trouble, without first giving them a trial. I am certain, from my past experience, that they will give sure relief. There are lots of remedies for weak kidneys, but I find nothing like Dodd's Kidney Pills for strengthening the kidneys and keeping them in good order."
This statement, made by Mr. Mason S. Battsford, a well-known resident here, is only one of the many received from relieved sufferers.
People all over Canada have tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and found them good. They have been used by thousands of people suffering from various forms of kidney trouble, such as rheumatism, dropsy, sore back, weakness, diabetes and Bright's disease.
Ask any one of these thousands to give you his opinion of Dodd's Kidney Pills. It is on the relief afforded sufferers from kidney trouble that Dodd's Kidney Pills have built their reputation as a sovereign remedy for sick kidneys. Ask your neighbors if Dodd's Kidney Pills are not the best kidney remedy.

have buried his treasure some place around here; and if they can find that stuff in Egypt that been hidden for ever so many years, we thought we could maybe find old man Dempsey's treasure, because it hasn't been there half so long."
The Heart-Breaking Sequel.
"So we dug a hole, see; an' then we made a tunnel; an' then this big hum-mox comes falling in on us, an'—well that's all, I guess."
"Well, if that ain't odd," said Adrian.
"You guess wrong," said Constable Connelly who is a stern man, and just withal. "You dug all that earth out. Now you go to work an' shovel it all back again."
"Gee!" said the sweating six.
"That's about the oddest thing I ever did see," said Adrian.

Minard's Liniment for Corns and Warts.

"The Torch of Verified Circulation"

Lights up the way for the Advertiser

The Telegraph and The Evening Times, with a combined daily net paid circulation exceeding 30,000 copies, are the only A. B. C. (Audit Bureau of Circulation) papers in the province of New Brunswick. These newspapers alone give the advertiser a verified circulation whose extent is absolutely known and established beyond question.

Mr. Advertiser, do you realize what this means?

All of the principal Canadian dailies are members of the A. B. C. That is, they give their advertisers, present and prospective, circulation figures which are audited, certified and approved by an independent court whose standing is recognized in business circles throughout Canada and the United States.

Mr. Advertiser, Look at this:

The Following Canadian Newspapers are members of the A. B. C.:

St. John—The Telegraph and The Evening Times (the only A. B. C. papers in New Brunswick).
Halifax—The Chronicle and Echo, The Herald and Mail.
Charlottetown—The Guardian.
Quebec City—Le Soleil, L'Evenement.
Montreal—The Gazette, The Star, The Herald, La Presse, La Patrie, Le Canada, Le Devoir, The Standard.
Ottawa—The Citizen, The Journal, Le Droit.
Toronto—The Globe, The Star, The Mail and Empire and Sunday World, The Telegram.
London—The Advertiser, The Free Press.
Brantford—The Expositor.

Brockville—The Recorder and Times.
Fort William—The Times-Journal.
Hamilton—The Spectator.
Kingston—The British Whig, The Standard.
Windsor—The Border Cities' Star.
Winnipeg—The Manitoba Free Press, The Tribune.
Saskatoon—The Star, The Phoenix.
Regina—The Leader, The Post.
Calgary—The Morning Albertan, The Herald.
Edmonton—The Bulletin, The Journal.
Vancouver—The Province, The Sun, The World.
Victoria—The Colonist, The Times.

Mr. Advertiser, in that list you have the chief newspapers of Canada. They give you an independent audit of their circulation by a universally recognized authority.

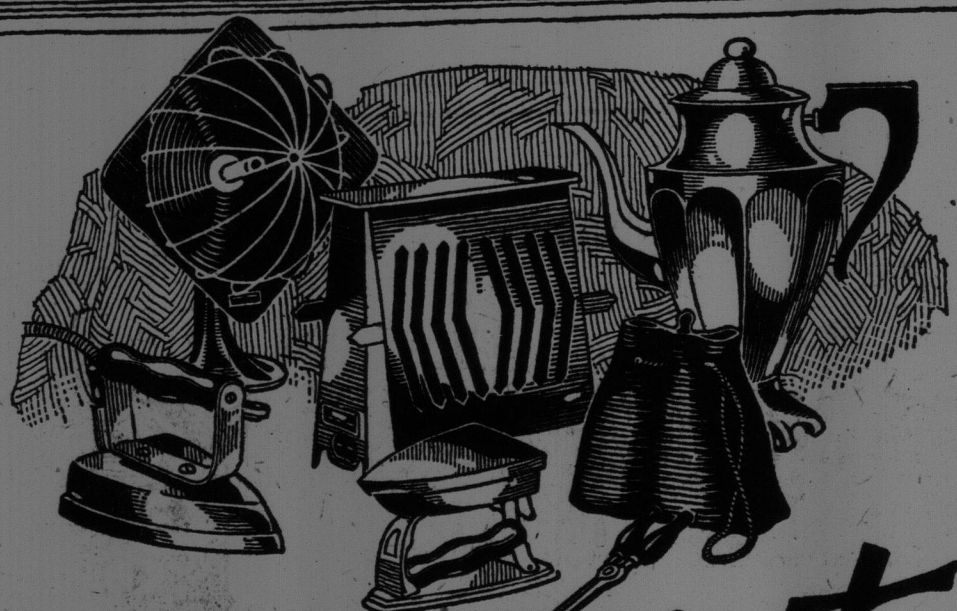
"Net Paid" circulation does not mean old lists of doubtful value. "Net Paid" means that every subscriber included in the figures is either paid in advance or does not owe for more than six months. The Telegraph and Times, remember, have a combined "net paid" daily circulation of more than 30,000 copies.

Figuring by circulation The Telegraph and Times rates are the lowest in the Maritime Provinces.

By putting the same ad in both papers you cover the city of St. John and the province of New Brunswick as with a blanket, so far as prospective buyers of your goods are concerned, for these two papers reach to a really wonderful extent the people in this city and this province who are in a position to purchase the goods that local or national advertisers offer for sale, be these goods bonds or toothpicks, razors or mowing machines, diamonds or medicines, shoes or silks.

Think over the facts, Mr. Advertiser. Just ask yourself quietly and thoughtfully what that chain of leading Canadian newspapers means. Their verified circulation is their greatest advertising solicitor. Think about "the torch of verified circulation."

THE TELEGRAPH PUBLISHING COMPANY
THE TIMES PRINTING & PUBLISHING CO., LTD.
ST. JOHN, N. B.



Hotpoint

"SERVANTS FOR THE HOME"

Electricity is the friend of the housewife. Quietly and efficiently, if once given the opportunity, it will eliminate all drudgery from housekeeping. Hotpoint "Servants for the Home" are the medium through which electricity works in thousands of Canadian homes today.

For Example the Famous Hotpoint Iron—

It saves time—no walking—no lifting—no hot stuffy room, and the thumb rest, an exclusive Hotpoint feature, "rests the wrist."

The Hotpoint Reversible Toaster—

This appliance turns the bread without handling, keeps it hot, and gives you beautiful, golden-brown toast in less than a minute.

The Hotpoint Percolator—

Percolating commences almost as soon as the current is turned on. In 8 to 10 minutes the coffee is ready, sparkling and clear. No pumps, valves or floats. Equipped with (exclusive) automatic switch.

Other Hotpoint Devices Are—

Boudoir sets consisting of a three pound iron, a pair of curling tongs and a stand for converting the iron into a small stove. Heaters, immersion heaters, curling irons, table grills, chafing dishes, glow logs, etc.

Hotpoint "Servants for the Home" are for Sale by Local Dealers.

"MADE IN CANADA" BY

Canadian General Electric Company, Limited
Head Office, TORONTO, CANADA

Hotpoint

Distributors:
THE WEBB ELECTRIC CO., 91 Germain Street

Get Your Electric
Irons, Toasters,
Etc., At

EMERSON & FISHER, LTD.

23
GERMAIN
STREET

For Electrical
Appliances
Go To

JONES ELECTRIC SUPPLY CO.
LIMITED

30
Charlotte
Street