Razor

clasp razor or
you prefer. It
that the most
ced can use it
y; yet it offers
vantages to the
to strop and

.. $2.50
... $3.50
...$5.00

on receipt of

TCH

personal adorn-
ong felt want,
rses, V. A. D.
is particularly

ucelet Watches
olid gold, gold
reliable move-

refully.

PAGE

rdware
ows,
Covering
e and Oil
s
uto Tires, and
s

3 Union Street
t. John, N. B.

ce Now
ce
VALUE
nned
Manufactured
By
Limited
702, St. John, N. B.

PES
s and Rods
St. John

e Works, Ltd.
ts
TINGS
'Phone West 15
er.

ar
nple
oring
es a beautiful and
nent floor.
$90.00
now before the
oes over $100.00.

Christie Wood-
rking Co., Ltd.
6 Erin Street.

WELLING PRESS
3 Water St.
DING INVITATIONS
cements Cards
Correct Style
graved or Printed

MARITIME DENTAL PARLORS

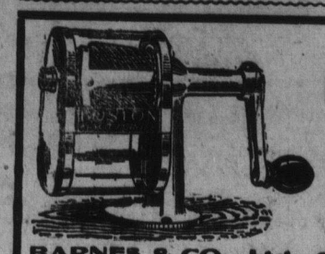
Enjoy life while it lasts. If you must wear a plate, do not be content with one that is a continual source of annoyance to you, but come to us and your mouth will experience all the comforts of childhood and your face will have the charm of youth.

PEERLESS VULCO DENTURE

FULL SET

$8.00

PAINLESS EXTRACTION ONLY 25 CENTS
Guaranteed Crown and Bridge Work $4.00 and $5.00.
BROKEN PLATES REPAIRED IN 3 HOURS
Fillings of all kinds. Free consultation. Trained Nurse in attendance.
DR. A. J. McKNIGHT, Proprietor,
'PHONE M. 2789-21. 38 Charlotte Street.
Hours 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. ST. JOHN, N. B.



The "Boston"
Pencil Sharpener

The last word in Pencil Sharpeners and the lowest priced one made for sharpening all sizes of pencils, including the large hexagon colored kind.

Stops cutting when point has been made.

BARNES & CO., Ltd., 84 Prince Wm. St.

CHIEF RECRTUITING OFFICE
103 Prince Wm. Street
MILITARY DISTRICTS 6 AND 7
Enlisting Men For
ROYAL CANADIAN ENGINEERS
Railway Construction and Skilled Railway Employes Corps.
Tradesmen urgently required.
G. H. Curry, Lieut., C. E.

ESTABLISHED 1870
GILBERT G. MURDOCH
A. M. Can. Soc. C. E.
Civil Engineer and Crown Land Surveyor
Surveys, Plans, Estimates, Superintendence, Blue Prints, Black Line Prints. Maps of St. John and Surroundings. 74 Carmarthen St., St. John

Trusses Crutches Canes
Knee Caps Elastic Stockings Bandages
THE ROYAL PHARMACY, 47 King Street.

NEW ENGLISH CLOTHS Just Received Direct
Fine Spring and Summer Suitings and Overcoats
EDGECOMBE & CHAISSON

THE UNDERWOOD TYPEWRITER
Corona Portable Typewriters, Re-built Typewriters of all makes. Machines Repaired and Rented. Supplies for all Typewriters.
UNITED TYPEWRITER COMPANY, LTD.
56 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

Electric Grills for Light Housekeeping
Come in and Let Us Show You
HIRAM WEBB & SON, Electrical Contractors
91 Germain Street, St. John, N. B. 'Phones M. 1595-11 M. 2579-11

GRAVEL ROOFING
ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF SHEET METAL WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
COPPER AND GALVANIZED IRON WORK FOR BUILDINGS A SPECIALTY.
J. E. WILSON, LTD.,
'Phone M. 356. 17-19 Sydney St.

PRINTING

We have facilities equal to any printing office in Eastern Canada for the production of high-grade work.

Job Printing of all kinds promptly attended to.

'Phone Today Main 1910

STANDARD JOB PRINTING CO.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

NOTICE

On February 1st we change our method of business and will sell for CASH. All telephone orders must be C. O. D.

Smith's Fish Market
25 Sydney St. 'Phone 1704

SANTAL CAPSULES MIDY
CATARRH and DISCHARGES Relieved in 24 Hours
Each Capsule bears the name MIDY
Beware of counterfeits

A California Sheriff Solved Grim Mystery

Startling Murder of Bachelor Worth $100,000,000 Forty Years Ago This Month Puzzled West For Days.

The famous Hanier murder mystery was the case that first drew attention to the remarkable detective ability of Chief Inspector Byrnes and gave him an international reputation.

Louis Hanier, owner of a French wine shop on West Twenty-ninth street New York, was found dead in the hallway of his establishment with a 38-calibre bullet in his heart. The front door had been jimmied and Hanier's money box had been rifled. There was no doubt but that he had been murdered for his money. The usual inquiries were made with the usual results. The prospect that this case might go to swell New York's long list of unsolved murders aroused both press and public and brought forth a storm of criticism regarding the supposed inefficiency of the police.

So Inspector Byrnes—then known familiarly as "Tom" Byrnes—took hold of the case.

He was hard-headed and practical, but he had imagination, too. Without that he could never have made a success as a detective. His first move was to order a search of all pawn shops. He wanted to find the revolver which had fired the bullets into the Frenchman's head. He argued that if the crime had been committed by a novice he would try to conceal the pistol, but that a professional would heartlessly seek to increase his wealth by selling the weapon.

The pistol was found as was also the pawnbroker who had paid two or three dollars for it. He was at once brought to police headquarters to look through the Rogue's Gallery for the purpose of identifying the man who had sold the pistol. It was a long and weary job. The pawn broker examined several thousand pictures without avail. He was about ready to give up when suddenly he pointed to one of the prints:—

"That's the man!" he exclaimed—"the man who pawned the pistol."

The man proved to be Mike McGloin, a character well known to the police. He was located without difficulty, but was not arrested. Before locking him up Byrnes wanted to find out something about his movements prior to the time of the murder. He learned that on the night of the murder McGloin had been out on a spree with three of his pals—Moran, Banfield and Morrissey. That was grist for Byrnes' mill. He had all four of them shadowed for many weeks, and at a given time they were taken into custody on various trivial charges.

Now came the real detective work. All of the evidence, so far, was circumstantial. It was flimsy. It would not convince a jury. Byrnes resolved to make McGloin confess that murder. He kept him under lock and key for a long time—long enough to get his nerves on the ragged edge. One morning he sent for him, and the released prisoner coming into the detective's room was not in a very good humor. That was just what Byrnes wanted. He had his office set, as one sets a stage for a play. There was a chair which McGloin was to use. The light was in his face. And beyond him was a big window, looking out into a courtyard. McGloin sat down.

"Mike," said the Inspector suddenly "tell me all about the Hanier murder."

There was no response. The trick had failed. The man might have turned pale at having the subject so abruptly brought to his attention, but that was not much. The Inspector passed the question.

"I never heard of it," was the surly reply.

"What you a native of New York, and living here all the time and the papers full of the tragedy, and yet you say you never heard about it!"

The man realized that he had made a false step and tried to correct it by saying that while he had heard of the murder, he had not paid special attention to the stories in the newspapers. For ten minutes after that Byrnes cross-examined McGloin about the affair—kept at him incessantly until McGloin was ready to scream with anger, vexation and nervousness. It was the first application in this country of what has since became known as the Third Degree.

Presently a messenger entered the room and noisily threw on the table the revover with which Hanier had been shot. The prisoner took one glance at it and almost jumped out of his chair. The Inspector was satisfied that he had the murderer now, but his experiment was not finished. He talked in a casual manner for some moments and managed to direct the attention of the victim to the window.

"We've got some important witnesses," he said, "men who know all about that murder."

McGloin looked out of the window and into the courtyard below. He saw his pal, Moran, walking between two officers and talking in an excited manner. The suspect clutched the arms of his chair. He could hardly remain seated. It looked as if his pals had been squealing on him. Little did he know that the scene had been staged for his benefit. Once more there was some inconsequential talk, and for the second time the attention of the fellow was drawn to the window. He saw his other pal Banfield, being led away between two officers. By this time the cold sweat was out upon his forehead. But Byrnes was merciless. A few minutes later Morrissey was led across the courtyard by two policemen. It was then that McGloin broke down. He jumped from his chair and put out his hands pleadingly.

"For the love of Heaven stop!" he begged. "I did it. I killed the man, and if you will let me up I'll tell you all about it."

There was a trial and a conviction, followed by the usual execution. Justice had been vindicated and Inspector Byrnes given a reputation that lives long after his death. Many other detectives and policemen have followed his method, but it is safe to say that few will ever attain his fame.

All Babies can't go to the Country

—where milk can be secured pure and uncontaminated, fresh from the cow. But all mothers can avoid the grave dangers of hot-weather feeding by giving their babies *Borden's* EAGLE BRAND. No matter how stifling and sultry the day, EAGLE BRAND comes to you fresh, pure and wholesome in cans sealed so tight that germs have no effect on the contents. For 60 years EAGLE BRAND has been the standard infant food—always the same—ready for instant use.

At all Drug and Grocery Stores

BORDEN MILK CO., LIMITED
MONTREAL

Canada Food Control License No. 14-213

SHE SUFFERED FIVE YEARS

Finally Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Key West, Fla.—"For five years I suffered from irregularities, with terrible pains and an awful weakness in my back. The doctor gave me different medicines but they did me no good. A friend asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I found it to be the best medicine I ever tried because it made me well, and I can now do my housework. I am telling my friends about it."—Mrs. J. M. CAMUS, 726 Caroline St., Key West, Florida.

Many women at some period in their life suffer from ailments peculiar to their sex and which in most cases may be readily relieved by this famous root and herb medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, just as Mrs. Camus found it helped her after suffering for years and trying everything else in vain.

If you have any annoying symptoms you fail to understand, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The results of their 40 years experience in advising women on this subject is at your service.

Painless Extraction Only 25c.

Boston Dental Parlors.

Head Office 527 Main Street 'Phone 683
Branch Office 35 Charlotte St. 'Phone 38

DR. J. D. MAHER, Proprietor.
Open 9 a. m. Until 9 p. m.

ESTABLISHED 1894.
OPTICAL SERVICE
Unexcelled is What We Offer.
We grind our own lenses, insuring you a service that is
PROMPT AND ACCURATE
Send your next repair to us.
D. BOYANER,
111 Charlotte Street

HOW TOM BYRNES MADE REPUTATION

In his day Aaron M. Tullis was one of the wealthiest men in the West. It was estimated that he was worth $100,000,000. He was a bachelor and lived a lonely existence on Grand Island, in the Sacramento River. He was regarded as decent in every way and had many friends in that section of California. Also, so far as known, he had no enemies.

Yet on the morning of August 2, 1878, his body was found in his orchard. It contained two bullet wounds, one in the neck and the other in the small of the back. Nothing had been stolen either from his person or his house, so that it was difficult to find a motive for the cowardly crime.

An investigation made it evident that the millionaire had been working in his orchard when the crime was committed. He was fond of pudding the trees himself, and it is likely that he was engaged in this task when he was shot from behind. From this it seemed reasonably sure that the assassin, or assassins, had approached the orchard from the river. Finally a Chinese employed on the premises gave the investigators the information that two men in a duck boat had landed on the property at about six o'clock the night before and had asked for Mr. Tullis. That was the last he had seen of them.

A man living on the other side of the river testified that he had heard three shots at about half-past six o'clock and that the shots seemed to come from Grand Island.

Before the funeral took place Troy Dye applied for letters of administration on the estate. Dye was the Public Administrator of Sacramento. One of the friends of the dead man protested, however, and telegraphed to a brother of Aaron Tullis, who lived in Texas, asking him to send instructions as to what he wished done in the premises. Dye seemed unduly annoyed at this reasonable act, and threatened to go ahead in spite of the protests.

In the meantime Sheriff Drew was endeavoring to get some clew that would put him on the track of the murderer or murderers. He found several persons who had seen two men going down the river in a boat, but he could get no description of the suspects. So with one of his deputies he made a slow trip down the river in the hope of getting some evidence that would shed light on the mystery. It came to them when they reached Clarksville. On the river bank there they found a small piece of board which contained among other things the following intelligence:

"64 feet."

That in itself did not mean much to a layman, but to two experienced woodmen like Sheriff Drew and his assistant it was as clear as sunlight. It was the estimate of the number of feet of lumber that it would take to make a boat. They did not go down the river any further. They returned to Sacramento, and Drew obtained a list of all the lumber yards in that city and vicinity. Then he began a systematic search of all of them. He carried the strange bit of wood with him, and he asked the dealers if they had received an order for that amount of lumber. Finally he discovered in one of the yards a salesman who identified the words and figures as being his own handwriting. Moreover, he said he had sold that amount of lumber to Edward Anderson, who asked that it be delivered at the home of Troy Dye. Anderson, it was ascertained, had formerly worked for Dye. The latter admitted that the lumber had come to his home and said that Anderson had used it to build a duck boat for use in carrying himself to and from his place of employment up the river.

Dye, besides being Public Administrator, kept a famous resort, the "Sierra Nevada." In those days there were some hard characters in that part of the country, and the men who frequented the famous saloon were not noted for high morals. Indeed, it was the headquarters for thieves and other criminals. Men had been known to go into it and never come out alive. There was a story told of one young man who had gone there and whose body was afterward found in the Tivoli Pond, a short distance from Sacramento. The day before he disappeared he had handed over his money to a frequenter of the saloon, who had afterward given it to Dye.

In view of all these facts Sheriff Drew felt that he was on the right track. He desired to get a complete case before acting and he continued his investigations for some days. Among other things he found the expressman who had hauled the boat down to the river. After that Dye was arrested and taken into custody. On the same day Anderson was placed under lock and key. The brother of the murdered man had by this time arrived on the scene and the work of rounding up the evidence began. Sheriff Drew and Public Prosecutor Blanchard, co-operating, began with the bit of board, and followed it up until it was made into the completed boat. After that they proposed to introduce Dye and Anderson, and follow their movements hour by hour until their landing at the wharf of the orchard of Aaron M. Tullis. They did this by means of a score of witnesses including the lumberman, the expressman and the Chinese at the orchard. It was a complete network of evidence from which it was practically impossible for the suspects to escape.

Dye realized this, and, breaking down, made a complete confession. He said that if it had not been for the little bit of board he never would have been caught. Anderson also weakened and admitted that he was in the scheme, and both men paid upon the scaffold the panalty for the crime.

SALE of WHITE FOOTWEAR

All our White Footwear in Boots, Pumps and Oxfords have been reduced to very low prices and offer you a good chance to economize on your footwear bill for this summer. We have also taken all our odds and ends of Patent Leather, Black and Tan Pumps and Oxfords and have marked these at LESS THAN HALF their former prices. These goods are all this summer's styles and are only offered at these low prices to clear them out before our Fall Goods arrive.

Two of the Many Bargains:

Women's White Mercerized Pumps and Oxfords, high or low heels; some with Rubber soles and heels. Real good $4.00 and $4.50 values for $3.20

Women's White Canvas Lace Boots, high and low heels, white enamel soles and heels.

A snap at $2.40

Many others on display at our stores.

"THE HOME OF RELIABLE SHOES"

Waterbury & Rising, Limited
61 KING STREET, 212 UNION STREET, 677 MAIN STREET

WRIGLEY'S