

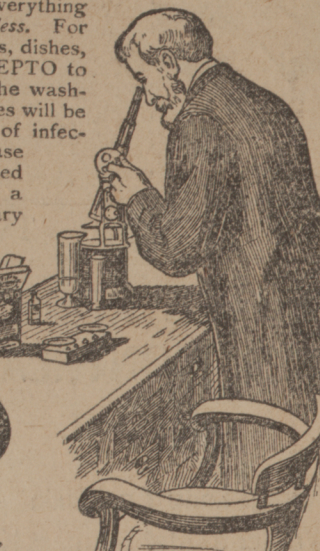
ASEPTO makes clothes whiter, fresher, cleaner, than any soap can make them. Sterilizes everything it comes in contact with—is perfectly odorless. For washing clothes, bedding and various fabrics, dishes, pots and pans, use one tablespoonful of ASEPTO to a bucket of water. After the wash, pour the wash-water into the sink—and sink and drain pipes will be completely disinfected. Invaluable in cases of infectious diseases, as ASEPTO kills all disease germs present in the bedding and dishes used in the sick-room. ASEPTO costs but 5 cts. a package—but when compared with ordinary washing compounds ASEPTO would be dirt cheap at double the price.

ASEPTO has been analyzed by eminent physicians and found to be all we claim for it.

The Assepto Mfg. Co., St. John, N.B.

ASEPTO

SOAP POWDER



A Mysterious Disappearance

By Gordon Holmes

A Great Detective Story

(Continued.)

At Wensley House the traveller was warmly welcomed by the baronet, who seemed to have somewhat recovered his health and spirits.

Nevertheless, Bruce was distressed to note the ineffable signs of the suffering Sir Charles. He had undergone since the disappearance of his wife. He had aged quite ten years in appearance. Deep lines of sorrowful thought had indented his brow, his face was thinner, his eyes had acquired a violet look; his air was that of a man whose theory of life had been forcibly reversed.

At first both men fought shy of the topic uppermost in their minds, but the after-dinner cigar brought the question to Dyke's lips:

"And now, Claude, have you any further news concerning my wife's death?"

The baronet noted the struggle before the final word came. The husband had, then, resigned all hope.

"I have none," he answered. "That is to say, I have nothing definite. I promised to tell you everything I did, so I will keep my promise, but you will, of course, differentiate between facts and theories."

The baronet nodded an agreement.

"In the first place," said Bruce, "let me ask you whether or not you have seen Jane Harding, the missing maid?"

"Yes," it seems that she called here twice before she caught me at home. At first she was very angry about a squabble there had been between Thompson and herself. I refused to listen to it. Then she told me how you had found her at some theatre, and she volunteered an explanation of her extraordinary behavior. She said that she had unexpectedly come into a large sum of money, and that it had turned her head. She was sorry for the trouble her actions had caused, so, under the circumstances, I allowed her to take away certain clothes and other belongings she had left here."

"Did she ask for these things?"

"Yes. Made quite a point of it."

"Did you see them?"

"No."

"So you do not know whether they were of any value, or the usual collection of rubbish found in servants' boxes?"

"I have not the slightest notion."

"Have they ever been thoroughly examined by any one?"

"On my honor, I believe not. Now that you remind me of it, I think the girl seemed rather anxious on that point. I remember my housekeeper telling me that Harding had asked her if her clothes had been ransacked by the detectives."

"And what did the housekeeper say?"

"She will tell you herself. Let us have her up."

"Don't trouble her. If I remember right the police did not examine Jane Harding's room. They simply took your report and the statements of the other servants, while the housekeeper was responsible for the partial search made through the girl's boxes for some clue that might lead to her discovery."

"That is so."

The baronet smoked in silence for a few minutes, until Sir Charles broke out rather querulously:

"I suppose I did wrong in letting Harding take her traps?"

"No," said Bruce. "It is I who am to blame. There is something underhanded about this young woman's conduct. The story about the sudden wealth is all bunkum, in one sense. That she did receive a bequest or gift of a considerable sum cannot be doubted. That she at once decided to go on the stage is obvious. But what is the usual course for a servant to pursue in such cases? Would she not have sought first to glorify herself in the sight of her fellow-servants, and even of her employers? Would there have been the display of a splendid departure—in a hansom—with valuable directions to the driver, for the benefit of the footman? As it was, Jane Harding acted suddenly, precipitately, under the stress of some powerful emotion. I cannot help believing that her departure from this house had some connection, however remote, with Lady Dyke's disappearance."

"Good heavens, Claude, you never told me this before."

"True, but when we last met I had not the pleasure of Miss Marie le Marchant's acquaintance. I wish to goodness I had rummaged her boxes before she carried them off."

"And I sincerely echo your wish," said Sir Charles testily. "It always seems, somehow, that I am to blame."

"You must not take that view. I really wonder, Dyke, that you have not closed up your town house and gone off to Scotland for the fag-end of the shooting season."

son. You won't hunt, I know, but a quiet life on the moors would bring you right away from associations which must have bitter memories for you."

"I would have done so, but I cannot tear myself away while there is the slightest chance of the mystery attending my wife's fate being unravelled. I feel that I must remain here near you. You are the only man who can solve the riddle, if it ever be solved. By the way, what of Raleigh Mansions?"

The baronet obviously nerved himself to ask the question. The reason was patent. His wife's inexplicable visit to that locality was in some way connected with her fate, and the common-sense view was that some intrigue lay hidden behind the impenetrable wall of ignorance that shrouded her final movements.

Bruce hesitated for a moment. Was there any need to bring Mrs. Hillman's name into the business? At any rate, he could fully answer Sir Charles without mentioning her at this juncture.

"The only person in Raleigh Mansions who interests me just now is one, who, to use a convenient bull, is not there."

"This person occupies a flat in No. 12, his name is Sydney H. Corbett, and he left his residence for the Riviera two days after your wife was lost."

"Now, who on earth can he be? I am as sure as a man may be of anything that no one of that name was in the remotest way connected with either my wife or myself for the last—let me see—six years, at any rate."

"Possibly. But you cannot say that Lady Dyke may not have met him previously?"

The baronet winced at the allusion as though a whip had struck him. "For heaven's sake, Claude," he cried, "I cannot bear it. I tell you my whole soul revolts at the idea. I would rather be suspected of having killed her myself than listen to a word whispered against her good name."

"I sympathize with you, but you must not jump at me in that fashion. One hypothesis is as wildly impossible as the other. I did not say that Lady Dyke went to Raleigh Mansions on account of some present or hygienic transgressions of her own. I would as soon think of my mother in such a connection. But a pure, good woman will often do on behalf of others what she will not do for herself. Really, Dyke, you must not be unjust to me, especially when you force me to tell you what I have proved to be mere theories."

"Others? What others?"

"I cannot say. I wish I could. If I once lay hold of the reason that brought Lady Dyke to Raleigh Mansions, I will, within twenty-four hours, tell you who murdered her. Of that I am as certain as that the sun will rise tomorrow."

And the baronet poked the fire viciously to give vent to the annoyance that his friend's outburst had provoked.

"Pardon me, Bruce. Do not forget how I have suffered—what I am suffering—and try to bear with me. I never valued my wife while she lived. It is only now that I feel the extent of my loss. If my own life would only restore her to me for an instant I would cheerfully give it."

If ever man meant his words this man did. His agitation moved the kindly hearted baronet to rise and place a gentle hand on his shoulder.

"I am sorry, Dyke," he said, "that the conversation has taken this turn. These speculative guesses at potential clues distress you. If you took my advice, you would not worry about events until at least something tangible turns up."

"Perhaps it is best so," murmured the other. "In any event, it is of little consequence. I cannot live long."

"Oh, nonsense. You are good for another fifty years. Come, shake off this absurd depression. You can do no good by it. I wish now I had taken you with me to Monte Carlo. The fresh air would have braced you up while I hunted for Corbett."

"Did you find him?"

"No, but I dropped in for an adventure that would cheer the soul of any depressed author searching vainly for an idea for a short story."

"What was it?"

Claude, who possessed no mean skill as a raconteur, gave him the history of the Casino incident, and the thrilling denouement which interested the baronet that he lit another cigar.

"Did you ascertain the names of the parties?" he said.

"Oh, yes. You will respect their identity, as the sensational side of the affair had better not be buried in oblivion, though, of course, all the world knows about the way we scoured the bank. The lady is a daughter of Sir William Brown, a worthy knight from Warwickshire, and her rather rapid swain is a younger named Mensmore."

"Mensmore!" shouted the baronet. "A younger, you say?" and Sir Charles bounced upright in his excitement.

"Why, yes, a man of twenty-five. No more than twenty-eight, I can swear. Do you know him?"

"Albert Mensmore?"

"That's the man beyond doubt."

Dyke hastily poured out some whiskey and water and swallowed it. Then he spoke, with a faint smile: "You didn't know, Bruce," he said, "that you vividly described the attempted self-murder of a man I know intimately."

"What an extraordinary thing! Yet I never remember hearing you mention his name."

(To be Continued.)

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



VELVET SUIT FOR A SMALL GIRL.

No matter how rich the fabric of the young girl's raiment, the style must be exceedingly simple. A very smart ensemble is presented in the costume of this little maid. The velvet coat, a loose double-breasted, three-quarter model, is worn over a skirt finished only with a deep hem. This velvet suit, in a rich shade of navy blue, is matched by a beaver sailor, trimmed simply with a blue satin scarf whose fringed ends fall over the side. The smart style note of the whole costume is given by the snowy Dutch collar of fine eyelet embroidery with a crisp little embroidery bow to match.

SIX PEOPLE TOOK LONG BALLOON TRIP

Longest Flight Ever Accomplished in New England, From North Adams Mass to Portland, Me., 175 Miles.

Portland, Me., Feb. 12.—The longest journey ever made by a balloon from a New England point was completed to-night, when the big Pommern, carrying six passengers, came to earth in the town of Standish, close to Lake Sebago, about 6.30 after a flight of approximately 175 miles in an airline from North Adams (Mass.) The Pommern is the balloon which won the international race from St. Louis in 1907, when it carried Oscar Eberle, of Germany, and H. H. Clayton, of Boston, close to the Atlantic coast at New Jersey. It has a capacity of 88,000 cubic feet and in addition to being the largest balloon ever sent up in New England, has also the distinction of making the first ascension in New England this year.

In the car were Dr. Julian P. Thomas, of New York, the owner of the balloon; Dr. Thomas' ten year old son, Odin, William R. Kimball, Dr. William Greene, Henry Meixner and A. Leo Stevens, all of New York. Mr. Stevens acting as pilot. They left North Adams at 12.05 this afternoon and adhering to their intentions, announced before the start, of remaining in the air all the afternoon, did not attempt to make a descent until darkness made it necessary. At 6.30 when they were about 3,000 feet in the air, traveling slowly before the light southwest wind, which had prevailed all the afternoon, they could see the lights of the city distinctly and effort to reach here. Dr. Thomas and Mr. Stevens thought it better judgment, however, to descend at once, and they made the landing easily and safely, the balloon coming down in a field on the farm of Howard Cook, one mile from the village of Standish Centre, which borders Sebago Lake. The balloon was picked up and prepared for shipment, an operation which consumed some time, and afterward the party started by teams for Gorham, ten miles distant, to take electric cars for Portland from there.

The progress of the balloon from North Adams across the states of Vermont and New Hampshire was reported from many points during the day, the clear air making it easily visible. It took a north-easterly direction at the start, passing over Brattleboro (Vt.) and Keene, Hillsboro and Concord (N. H.), after which a change in the air current sent it in a westerly direction to Rochester (N. H.). The balloon passed over Rochester so near the earth that the name on the gas bag could be read plainly. From there another shift of the wind carried it again north-easterly across York county in this state until the landing was made. The distance covered exceeds by forty miles the longest journey ever previously made by a balloon in New England. The former record was held by William Van Sleet and Dr. C. W. Stowell, of Pittsfield (Mass.) who, last year, went from Pittsfield to Plymouth (Mass.), a distance of about 135 miles.

PILES CURED IN 6 to 14 DAYS
PAIN, ITCHING, BLEEDING, OR PROTRUDING Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. See

A P. E. I. MAN KILLED WHILE FELLING TREE

Charlottetown, Feb. 12.—A fatal accident occurred at Mount Stewart this afternoon. Pius McDonald, a well known farmer, aged 57 years, a brother of Bishop McDonald of Charlottetown, was felling trees in the woods with his son, John A., when an old tree which they had just started to hew, in an unaccountable manner, snapped off suddenly, striking Mr. McDonald on the head, knocking him down and instantly killing him. One son resides in Cranbrook (B. C.).

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

HAMPTON MASONS DEDICATE NEW HALL

Celebration Was an Important One and Was Attended by More Than 200 Members of the Craft.

Hampton, N. B., Feb. 12.—The dedication of the new Masonic hall of Corinthian Lodge, No. 13, A. & F. A. Masons, which took place this evening, is evidently an event of importance to the Masonic fraternity not only of this shiretown of Kings but to the whole body of Masons who hold allegiance to the Grand Lodge of New Brunswick.

The officers and members of the local lodge have taken the utmost pride in providing themselves with a building and equipment that is an honor to their devotion to the principles of Masonry, and a source of pleasure and satisfaction to the whole jurisdiction, and the gathering of the brotherhood here tonight is but a grateful expression of their regard for the men who have set their hand to this noble work.

A special train from St. John brought more than 100 brethren from the city lodges and places to the west, while other large contingents came in from the east by the regular trains. Among those who inscribed their names in the visitor's book were many of the distinguished veterans in Masonry.

There were 225 Masons in the lodge and ante-rooms when the lodge was opened by W. M. Donald, and without much delay Grand Master J. D. Chipman and his corps of grand officers were introduced, and the imposing ritual of the dedication was proceeded with.

An address was delivered by P. M. R. A. March, who also read a letter from P. G. M. Judge Wedderburn on an account of being under the grip of influenza, was able to be present. It was a warm and expressive eulogy of the men who in the past laid the foundations of Corinthian Lodge and of those who today are consecrating their fine temple to the work of propagating the principles of the order, and was heartily cheered by all present.

At the close of the ceremonies a splendid turkey supper was served, the tables being spread in the large room, and for an hour or more there was, in addition to the feast of good things, that of reason and the flow of soul, so that everybody found it difficult to break away even when midnight had long passed.

It was a grand demonstration throughout, and not one present would have missed the pleasure and gratification of assisting in setting apart one of the finest and most elaborately equipped lodge rooms in the maritime provinces.

CANADIAN MINT "MAKING MONEY"

All Denominations of Coins Are Now Being Turned Out—Government Arranges About G. T. P. Town Sites.

Ottawa, Feb. 12.—A return made to the commons shows that up to January 1 the Canadian mint has coined 636 gold sovereigns, silver to the value of \$313,338, and bronze cents to the value of \$23,290. The silver coins have all been coined from silver bullion purchased from the Consolidated Mining & Smelting Company of Trail (B. C.) No silver in the crude state has yet been offered from Canadian mines.

Under the government's agreement with the G. T. P. Town & Development Company, according to a return made to parliament, all crown lands sold to the company for town-site and station purposes are sold at \$3 per acre with the proviso that the government is also to get one-quarter of the net proceeds of sales or rentals. When lands are bought from homesteaders the government is to get an extra dollar per acre on the purchase price. For the G. T. P. property at Prince Rupert the government received \$107,650. For the terminal property at Fort William, the price paid was \$242,938.

ECZEMA, Salt Rheum.

EcZema or Salt Rheum, as it is often called, is one of the most agonizing of skin diseases. It manifests itself in little round blisters, which contain an extremely irritating fluid. These break and subsequently a crust or scale is formed.

The intense burning, itching and smarting, especially at night or when the part is exposed to any strong heat, are almost unbearable.

The pre-eminent success which Burdock Blood Bitters has met with in permanently curing a disease of such severity is due to its wonderful blood cleansing and purifying properties.

No other remedy has done, or can do, so much for those who are almost driven to distraction with the terrible torture, as our thousands of signed testimonials can testify to.

Mrs. John O'Connor, Burlington, N.S., writes:—"For years I suffered with Salt Rheum. I tried a dozen different medicines, but most of them only made it worse. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. I got a bottle and before I had taken half a dozen doses I could see a change so I continued its use and now I am completely cured. I cannot say too much for your wonderful medicine."

For sale by all druggists and dealers.

STEAMER LOST OFF NEW ZEALAND; 67 MISSING

Wellington, N. Z., Feb. 13.—The Union Steamship Company's steamer Penguin was wrecked last night off Cape Terawhiti. Some of the passengers and a number of the crew were saved, but the remainder of the ship's company, numbering fifty-seven, are missing and are supposed to have perished. The Penguin is a total loss.

Miss Gertrude Morrell, the teacher in the Boys' Industrial Home, left on the C. P. R. last night for Sherbrooke (Que.) to visit the reformatory there and study methods. She will spend a few days there. A number of her friends were at the depot to see her away.

FREE!

\$200.00 IN CASH

And 500 Valuable Premiums Given Away

Below will be found three sets of mixed or jumbled letters. The first set when placed in proper order spells the name of a large animal. The second set spells the name of a staple article of food. The third set spells the name of a large city. Here are all the sets:

RSEOH [the name of a large animal]
RAEBD [the name of a staple article of food]
LEAMOTNR [the name of a large city]

Can you place the above sets of letters in proper order, so as to spell the words wanted? It is not easy, but with patience and perseverance it can be done. It may take a small amount of your time, but as there are cash prizes and valuable premiums given away as an advertisement, it is well worth your time to make an effort. It is just possible that you may have entered contents before and have not been successful, but please remember that in this instance you are dealing with a reliable firm and that there are over five hundred prizes to be distributed.

Write your answer to the above neatly and plainly on a slip of paper, and send it to us at once. Both writing and neatness count in this contest. If you do not happen to be a good writer, have some neat writer enter the contest for you, in his or her name, and if you are awarded a prize, agree with the person who does the writing that the prize belongs to you. All this may take up a little time and be a little trouble, but the prizes are handsome and valuable, and worth many times the amount of time that anyone will give to the above.

Should you read this advertisement and yet not desire to enter the contest yourself, please point out the advertisement to some relation or friend who might be interested. This is an opportunity of a lifetime, and should not be missed. This contest is not open to children under 14 years of age. We propose to hold a contest for young people very cheaply, but will not accept entries from children in this one. Below is the prize list for the most correct, best written and neatest solution of the above.

1st Prize.....\$50.00 in Cash
2nd Prize.....\$40.00 in Cash
3rd Prize.....\$35.00 in Cash
4th Prize.....\$25.00 in Cash
5th to 9th Prizes, five prizes of \$10.00 each.....\$50.00 in Cash

10th to 14th Prizes, Five Ladies' or Gents' Gold Filled Hunting Case Watches.
15th to 19th " Five Family Dinner Sets (9 pieces).
20th to 24th " Five Ladies' or Gents' 1/2 Gold Filled Watches.
25th to 29th " Five Sets of half dozen Silver Plate Knives and Forks (Daggers).
30th to 34th " Five Ladies' or Gents' Solid Silver Watches.
35th to 39th " Five Handmade Violins and Bows.
40th to 44th " Five Handmade Accordeons.
45th to 49th " Five Magnificent Fur Ruffs.
50th to 54th " Ten Ladies' Toilet Sets.
55th to 59th " One Hundred Ladies' or Gents' 1/2 Gold Filled Rings.
60th to 64th " One Hundred Waterford Crystal Pens.
65th to 69th " One Hundred Sets of 6 Silver Plated Tea Spoons (Rogers).
70th to 74th " Forty Ladies' Hand Bags.
75th to 79th " 110 Sets Silver Plated Sugar Spoons and Butter Knives (Rogers).

CONDITIONS
The judging of the above will be in the hands of three gentlemen of undoubted integrity, who have no connection whatever with this office. No employee of our firm or any of their relations will be allowed to compete. We do not ask anyone to send ANY OF THEIR MONEY in order to enter this contest.

There is a simple condition that must be complied with, about which we will write you as soon as we receive your answer to the above.

This contest is open to persons of either sex over 14 years of age. No entries will be received from children. When replying to this advertisement, be sure to write your name and address very plainly in the space below. Cut out the advt. and send it to us, together with the above paper on which you have written your solution of the puzzle, and we will write you at once in regard to the simple condition mentioned above.

I wish to enter the above contest, and agree to accept the decision of the three judges appointed by the Bovel Manufacturing Co., whose decision will be final.

Name.....

Address.....

State whether we are to address you as Mr., Mrs., or Miss.....

Address: **BOVEL MANUFACTURING CO., Dept. V Montreal, Can.**

FRANK WHITE IS TO BE MARRIED THIS AFTERNOON

Miss Janet Lingley of This City to Become His Bride—Wedding Will Take Place in Dorchester, Mass.

There is a pleasing surprise for hundreds in St. John today in the announcement of the marriage of Frank White, manager of The Frank White Catering Company, to Miss Janet Lingley, also of St. John, which will be solemnized in Dorchester (Mass.) this afternoon.

Mr. White left for Dorchester on the Boston train last evening and few knew of his interesting mission. The ceremony will be performed at the residence of Mrs. McLean, cousin of Miss Lingley, with whom she has made her home for some time. Soon after their marriage, the bride and groom will leave for New York, Philadelphia and other cities in the United States and will come to St. John in about ten days. They will make their home in St. James street.

There is no need to speak of the good wishes which will be expressed by many in St. John for the happiness of Mr. and Mrs. White. Mr. White has been all his life prominent in good work in the city and has devoted much time and thought and care to the development of the best in athletic sports. He is now president of the Marathon A. C., vice-president of the maritime provinces of the Amateur Skating Association of Canada, is a director of the Y. M. C. A. and everywhere numbers friends and admirers.

Miss Lingley is a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. James Lingley, of Westfield, Mass. For some time she has been in St. John. The Daily Telegraph and also has many friends who will be pleased to learn of her marriage.

WOULD SHUT OUT AMERICAN SOFT COAL

Nova Scotia Coal Barons Want an Additional Duty

Halifax, N. S., Feb. 12.—A gathering of representatives of the coal mine owners of Nova Scotia is here awaiting the arrival of the mail-steamer Tunisian on which Hon. W. S. Fielding is a passenger from England.

American coal, largely in the form of culm is said to have been displacing to a considerable extent the coal of this province in the St. Lawrence markets, and the mine owners profess to be somewhat alarmed.

The mine representatives propose asking the minister of finance, when he interviews him in Halifax, to increase the duty so as to exclude the American article.

There has been some agitation for a removal of the duty which ranges from 10 to 35 cents on the short ton of 2,000 pounds and it applies only to soft coal. This request comes on top of an agitation for a removal of the duty altogether. The proposed request to Mr. Fielding is therefore especially significant.

The Tunisian is due tomorrow afternoon.

The choicest, best flavored and purest tea grown in the world is used in "Santalada." A teapot test will convince you. Your grocer sells it.

Following the house to house visitation at the taking of the religious census recently there was a meeting of the committee at which the expenses were apportioned among the various churches. As some have not sent in their quota Rev. S. W. Anthony, the secretary, asks that they send it to him as soon as possible.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



Tomorrow is St. Valentine's Day. Find Cupid.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE. Without turning picture find profile in right side of face.

