

ROYAL Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Where the finest biscuit, cake, hot-breads, crusts or puddings are required *Royal* is indispensable. *Royal* is equally valuable in the preparation of plain, substantial, every-day foods, for all occasions.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—made from grapes—

A Mysterious Disappearance

By Gordon Holmes

A Great Detective Story

(Continued.)

"Yes," said the complacent mother, "she taught herself when—before she went on the stage. She was always a clever girl, and when she grew up she improved herself. I wasn't able to afford her much schooling when she was young."

"I have seldom seen a nicer hand," she went on. "Have you any other specimens of her writing? I should like to see them if they are not private."

The smooth surface of the photograph might perhaps lead a deceptive fluency to the pen. He wanted to make quite sure that he was not mistaken.

"Oh yes. She's just copying out the part of Ophelia in Hamlet. And she acts it beautifully."

Mrs. Harding handed over a large MS. book, and there, written on the first page, was the name of the luckless woman whose fatal passion has moved millions to tears. He admired Miss Marie le Marchant's efforts in the matter of self-culture, but he was determined, once for all, to wrest from her some explanation of her actions.

The rattle of a key in the outer door caused him to throw aside the coveted "part," and the young lady herself entered. A few weeks of stage experience had given her a more stylish appearance. There was a "professional" look in the arrangement of her hat and the droop of her skirt.

She knew him instantly, and listened in evident awe to her mother's explanation that "this gentleman has just called to see you dear."

"All right, mother," she cried. "I see it is Mr. Bruce. Will you get tea ready while I talk with him? I shall be ready in two minutes." This with a defiant look at the visitor.

When Mrs. Harding quitted the room her daughter said in the crisp accents of ill-temper:

"What do you want with me, now?" "I want to ask why you dared to write a letter to Sir Charles Dyke in the name of your dead mistress."

The answer was so direct, the tone so menacing, it's assumption of absolute and unquestioned knowledge so complete, that for a moment Marie le Marchant's assurance failed her.

She stood like one petrified, with eyes dilated and breath heaving. At last she managed to articulate:

"—why do you ask me that question?"

"Because I must have the truth from you this time. You are playing a very dangerous game."

"That he was right he was sure now beyond doubt. It was impossible for the girl to deny it with those piercing eyes fixed on her, and seeming to read the secrets of her heart."

Yet she was plucky enough. Although she was confused and on the point of bursting into tears, she snapped viciously: "I will tell you nothing. Go away."

"You are obstinate, I know," said Bruce, "but I must warn you that you are juggling with edged tools. You should not imagine that you can trifles with murder. What is your motive for deliberately trying to conceal Lady Dyke's death? If you do not answer me I may be asked the question in a court of law."

"You have no right to come here annoying me!" she retorted. "I am not here to annoy you. I come, rather, as a friend, to appeal to you not to incur the grave risk of keeping from the authorities information which they ought to possess."

"What information?" "The reasons which led you to leave Sir Charles Dyke's house so suddenly, the source from which you obtain your money, paid to you, doubtless, to secure your silence, the motive which impelled you to use your ability to imitate her ladyship's handwriting in order to spread the false news that she is alive. This is the information needed, and your wilful refusal to give it constitutes a grave indictment."

"I don't care that for you, Mr. Bruce," replied the girl, her face set now in a scowl, while she snapped her fingers to emphasize the words. "You can do one thing, what you like, I will tell you nothing."

"You cannot deny you wrote that letter to Sir Charles Dyke last Saturday?" "I am waiting for my tea. Sorry I can't ask you to join me."

"Your flippancy will not avail you. See, here is the letter itself—your own production—written on paper of which you have a quantity in this very room."

The shot was a bold one, and it very nearly hit the mark. She was staggered, almost subdued by this melodramatic production of the original, and his clever guess at the existence of similar notepaper in the house.

But her dogged temperament saved her.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



PANEL EFFECTS ON LINGERIE BLOUSES.

The long line of the tight-fitting sleeve must be broken in some manner with trimming, when it is made of white lugerie stuff, or the effect will be severe and ugly. A panel down the outer side of the sleeve is the prettiest trimming for such sleeves and many of the summer frocks and blouses of white linen and batiste also these panels, made of lace insertion or fine embroidery. This linen waist has panels formed of chun and Venice lace and the yoke extends downward in panel effect to match. The touch of hand embroidery at either side of the front adds greatly to the value and attractiveness of this pretty blouse.

AFRICAN JUNGLES SHOULD ECHO WITH CRIES OF JOY

Mr. Roosevelt Very Generously Decides Not to Kill All the Beasts—Will Confine Himself to Two Elephants, Two Rhinoceri, Two Hippopotami and All the Lions and Leopards He Can Get.

Mombasa, British East Africa, March 11.—Mombasa is preparing already to welcome Theodore Roosevelt when he lands here the latter part of next month on his much-heralded African trip, and the coming of the former president of the United States has given a decided impetus to the interest in the present hunting season. The governor of the protectorate, Lieutenant Colonel Sir James Hayes Sadler, is getting up a programme of welcome and entertainment for the distinguished visitor, but notwithstanding these arrangements, the great sportsman, whose fame is well known to local hunters than to the former president.

East African sportsmen were highly gratified to learn that Mr. Roosevelt had refused the offer of the authorities to grant him a special hunting license that would have permitted him to kill game to an unlimited extent, instead of confining himself to the two elephants, two rhinoceri, two hippopotami, etc., of the regular license. Lions and leopards are classed as vermin and consequently no license to kill them is required.

The white population of Mombasa has heard much of Mr. Roosevelt's personality, and in a joking way frequent references to the "big stick" are being made.

The rains are late this year and a heavy fall is expected. The regular time for the "big rains" is from the end of January to the end of April. The prospects for good hunting this season are considered excellent. Many of the settlers in the outlying districts, realizing the increasing value of sport, because of the coming of Mr. Roosevelt, are voluntarily sending in information about the movements of game. According to a despatch received here today, a record group of lions, numbering thirty-two, was seen on the Nandi plateau yesterday, at a point about fifty miles north of Port Florence. (The Nandi plateau is on the west side of the great rift valley). Among them were three huge males. Four families of giraffes have been seen at Makindu, 200 miles inland from here on the line of the Uganda railroad, and elephants have been seen at Elburgon, 475 miles inland on the railroad and along the Sabaki River, not far to the north of Mombasa.

R. J. Cunningham, the noted English big game hunter and field naturalist, who is to be guide to, and general manager of the Roosevelt party, has been here for some time completing the preparations for the trip into the wilderness, as well as the shooting and collecting excursions along the lines of the railroads. He is selecting and hiring native porters for the expedition; he takes only experienced men who are known to be courageous and to possess great physical strength. The "safari" kit, in other words, the camp equipment for the work in the open, is arriving from London and all will be in readiness when Mr. Roosevelt arrives.

The railroad car used over the line as far as Port Florence by other distinguished visitors to Uganda, such as the Duke of Mecklenburg, the Duke of Connaught, the Duke of Abruzzi, Joseph Chamberlain and Winston Spencer Churchill, is being refitted for the use of Mr. Roosevelt. This car is most complete in its detail and provides the traveler with every comfort.

Everything points to a successful stay in British East Africa, and Uganda, and Mr. Roosevelt's trip since it was learned last year that he was going to Africa. It was filed about noon on March 10 by the Associated Press correspondent at Mombasa and it reached New York some hours later owing to the seven hours' difference in time and the great distance traveled. The message came over the deep sea cables from Mombasa around the end of Africa to Aden, thence by way of Suez, Port Said, Malta and Gibraltar to New York.

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THE BALKAN SITUATION STILL THREATENS WAR

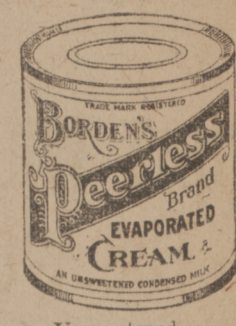
It is a Pretty Game, But There is Still Plenty of Gunpowder Lying Around Loose—Rival Ambitions at the Bottom of It All.

In a London cable H. R. Chamberlain gives this interesting review of the Balkan crisis which still threatens the peace of Europe. "It is necessary to warn distant observers of the great game that Europe is playing over the Balkan situation that the high optimism of the last few days is as much out of place as was the black pessimism of a week or a fortnight ago. "Serbia, in response to Russia's friendly appeal, definitely withdraws her claims for a territorial concession and for the autonomy of Bosnia and Herzegovina, or rather she announced her willingness to submit in all respects to the decision of a European conference touching all her interests, but this concession was just as suddenly cancelled. "The news of her surrender was received in Vienna with great chagrin and irritation; Austria has never given her full consent to a European conference over the effect of her action of last November. She expressed a willingness at the height of the crisis to submit the question of the annexation of the two provinces to the formal ratification of a conference, providing such action was agreed in advance by an exchange of ratifications by the signatories of the Berlin Treaty, but nothing more. "FRESH TROUBLE-LIKELY. "It has come to be tacitly understood by the powers that during the time that has since elapsed it was not worth while

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Long experience, perfect equipment and close observance of rigid sanitary regulations at dairy and condensing plants, insure the BEST.



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BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO. ORIGINATORS OF CONDENSED MILK—Established 1857 W.M. H. DUNN, Agent, MONTREAL.

PEERLESS Brand Evaporated CREAM. Unsweetened.

SEND BABY'S PHOTO to the Evening Times, St. John, N. B., for entry in Borden's Baby Competition. Cut out and fill in coupon (found elsewhere in this paper) and attach it to the back of the photo with the label off a can of "Eagle Brand." After St. John Competition photos will be sent by us to the Toronto Sunday World for entry in Grand Contest. Open to all children of Canada under 3 years of age. 20 value prizes—20 Diplomas—Contest closes March 20th. SEE SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT IN SATURDAY'S ISSUE OF THE EVENING TIMES. BAIRD & PETERS, Wholesale Distributors, St. John, N. B.

DRIFTING TOWARD DEADLOCK.

Baron Aehrenthal, the Austrian Foreign Minister, considers that he has an unassailable case in refusing to allow outside interference between Austria and Serbia. The situation is therefore drifting toward a deadlock, which is more difficult than any that has yet been encountered. The best thing to hope for is that the time will mitigate instead of increase the strain.

If the Serbian authorities are shrewd enough to see through the game they will be able to preserve, or, at last, to prolong the independence of the little Kingdom. Austria has been playing skilfully for a "moral" position, and she thinks she has gained it. She also seems to believe that by careful tactics Serbia by her own rashness will presently fall into her arms without provoking a general European war. Russia fully appreciates the situation, yet she cannot publicly advise Serbia to abandon even her demand for a conference and accept the status quo without reserve.

On the other hand, the St. Petersburg government is not in a position to adopt the drastic course of notifying Austria that it will defend Serbian independence under all circumstances. It is a pretty game and there is plenty of gunpowder still lying around loose, but the influence for peace is as strong as ever. Diplomacy will be able to settle the Austro-Turkish side and the Russo-Gulfian feature of the problem ought to be got over without bloodshed.

PROVED RECEIVER BUT NOT A THIEF

John Luby Found Guilty of Receiving \$8,000 Stolen From Provincial Bank Branch

Montreal, March 10.—(Special)—John Luby, alias Charles Hammond, who was arrested charged with stealing \$8,000 from the Provincial Bank branch at St. Raphael Bellechasse county, was found guilty in the court of King's Bench today of receiving the money. The charge of stealing it could not be proven. Circumstantial evidence was very strong against the prisoner.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

is without an Equal for COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS and all Affections of the THROAT and LUNGE.

All the most serious affections of the throat, the lungs and the bronchial tubes, are in the beginning inhaled in this fact. Too much stress cannot be laid on this, and neglect to cure the cold very often causes years of suffering and in the end comes "Consumption." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup combines all the lung healing virtues of the Norway pine tree with other absorbent, expectorant and soothing medicines of recognized worth, and is absolutely harmless, prompt and safe.

Mr. J. L. Purdy, Millvale, N.S., writes:—"I have been troubled with a hard, dry cough for a long time, especially at night, but after using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, for a few weeks, I find my cough has left me. To any person suffering as I did, I can say that this remedy is well worth a trial. I would not be without it in the house."

So great has been the success of this wonderful remedy, it is only natural that numerous persons have tried to imitate it. Don't be humbugged into taking anything but "Dr. Wood's." Put up in a yellow wrapper; three pines trees the trade mark; price 25 cents.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

To make molasses pudding, mix well three cups of flour, a cup of molasses, a half-cup of melted butter, a cup of hot water and a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in the hot water. Steam for two or three hours and serve with hot sauce.

A French housewife who is famed for her tea always has the leaves ground like coffee, which she declares, more than doubles the strength of the tea, and which much less need be used than in the ordinary way, moves an economical plan. I before plucking a fowl it is placed in a basin of boiling water with a piece of soda about the size of a walnut, for a minute or two, the feathers will come out easily, no matter how old the fowl may be, and the flesh will be tender and white.

A simple and satisfactory way of fixing eggs omelet when only a few are wanted is to butter a slice of bread, break the egg on to it, and place it in the oven. When the egg is cooked the bread will be toasted, saving time, and ready to serve hot.

Dried apples are delicious if carefully prepared. Soak the fruit over night in cold water, then put to cook in the same water with a little sugar, a strip of lemon peel, some cloves, and, if liked, a pinch of good ginger. Let the cook slowly till tender.

"So Nervous—I Would Start at Least Sound."



Miss Minnie Reid, of Teeswater, Ont., says: "I caught a cold, but very foolishly let it go on without taking much notice of it, thinking that it would soon pass off again. Instead of this it fastened upon me, until I became downright ill, and when the cold did get better it left me in a terribly weak condition and a martyr to Catarrh. My health was quite broken up, nor did I make any improvement. I was tired all the time, lost my appetite entirely, while the pain in my head was at times intolerable. I got so nervous that I would start at the slightest sound, until life did not seem worth living under such conditions. "I had almost despaired of getting rid of the trouble, when a friend advised the use of PSYCHOLINE. "I took several doses of PSYCHOLINE and the result was marvellous. The continual feeling of heaviness which had been a burden to me for so many months, and made me so wretched, was removed as by magic. My appetite returned and I was able to enjoy my food again, and my system was thoroughly built up. "I cannot express what your medicine did for me. From being a sick, broken-down, shattered woman, it made me strong and well. The nervousness has gone and I have had no return. "If you are run down Psycholine will "pick you up" in good time. An unflinching remedy for Throat, Chest, Lung and Stomach Troubles. Sold by all druggists and stores at 60c. and \$1 bottle.

PSYCHOLINE PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN THE GREATEST OF TONICS FOR HEALTH AND ENERGY

MET ON TRAIN, SOON MARRIED

North Shore Girl, One of the Principals in a Romance in Massachusetts.

(Chatham Commercial) That they were married after a romantic meeting on railway train between Boston and Brockton, Mass., has just been announced by Walter Clarence Wolschendorf, of Brockton, and Margaret Anetta Foran, daughter of James and Catherine Foran, of Newcastle, N. B. Mr. Wolschendorf is connected with the Stacy Adams Company, shoe manufacturers at Brockton, and his business brings him frequently to Boston. A few months ago, with a friend, he boarded the train for that city. In the same car he spied for the first time, Miss Foran, and he declares, was greatly smitten. It so happened that Mr. Wolschendorf's friend knew Miss Foran and when he found this out, the young shoe man insisted on an immediate introduction, which was brought about before the train reached Boston. Following the introduction the young people became firm friends and the engagement and marriage came rapidly after. The couple were married recently by Rev. Mr. Washburn, of the Methodist church in Corland street, Boston, and last week the event was announced when the couple took up their residence in Brockton.

There is Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. Grove. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

An interesting meeting of the Baptist ladies' mission class was held last evening in the Main street church. The subject was the work of the Baptist church in Burmah. Mrs. E. M. Spirell was in charge and spoke of the mission work carried on in Burmah by Dr. Judson. Miss Bessie Cowan read a paper on the three Misses Judson. There were also papers read by Mrs. David Hutchinson and Miss Gertrude Webb and Mrs. Spirell read a letter from Rev. Mr. Kelly, a missionary in Burmah, telling of his work in that land. Miss Cora Colwell sang a solo.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



PREPARING FOR THE MARKET. By his oilstove sets the poet, Shivering often, so they say, Getting springtime poems ready For delivery in May. Find a publisher. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE. Left side down, among flowers.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ALL KIDNEY DISEASES BRONCHITIS, PNEUMONIA, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, GRAVEL, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, CALCULI, SANDS, STONES, SOLID ONLY IN BOTTLES.