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A stylish and charming new model, for medium and petite figures, combining the advantages of the girder top, with those of the medium long hip corset:

Produces lines of exquisite shape-ness and grace, imparts absolute comfort and a superb figure.

Made of Imported Coutil, rust-proof boning throughout, one of the best sellers ever made.

On sale at your dealer, if not, write for Descriptive Circular.

DOMINION CORSET CO., Mfrs.
Quebec, Montreal, Toronto.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



AN EASTER SUIT OF RESEDA MOHAIR.

The silky English mohairs have been taken up by Paris tailors this year and all manner of charming little suits are being turned out for early spring wear. English mohair is extremely light and cool and in the finer grades is very supple and silky in texture. Cherish the famous French dressmaker, lines her mohair coats with chiffon of the same shade and the effect is exquisitely dainty. This suit of reseda green mohair is trimmed with pipings of green silk cord fringed in the green shade. There is a waistcoat of Persian embroidery in greens, pinks and silver and through piped slashings in the coat, pass satin ties in the reseda color.

THE BIBLE WAS THE THEME OF SPLENDID ADDRESSES

Opening Meeting of the Canadian Bible Society Convention Last Evening Was Largely Attended—The Bible and its Relation to the Future of the Dominion

Considering the nature of the weather, there was a large gathering last night in the Centenary church at the fourth annual public meeting of the Canadian Bible Society. Hon. N. W. Hoyle, of Toronto, occupied the chair, and addresses of much excellence were delivered by Rev. W. R. Young, M. A., B. D., of Montreal; Rev. R. J. Bowen, of Vancouver, and Rev. W. B. Cooper, M. A., of Toronto, general secretary of the society.

Chief Justice Barker, who was to move a resolution at the close of the meeting sent a letter to say that he was obliged to be in Fredericton at the opening of the legislature and to assist in swearing in the new members. His Lordship Bishop Richardson, who it was expected would second the resolution, was also obliged to go to Fredericton, and sent a note containing wishes for a very successful meeting.

In their absence Rev. Dr. Hill, of Montreal, introduced the resolution which was seconded by Rev. Jesse Gibson and unanimously carried.

The pastor of Centenary church, Rev. C. R. Flanders, D. D., conducted the opening devotional exercises.

After referring to the pleasure which it afforded the members of the Canadian Bible Society to meet in St. John, the chairman, in his opening address, spoke of the progress of the work during the four years of the society's existence. During the past year they had disposed of 1,000 more copies of the scriptures than in any previous year. The finances of the organization had also witnessed substantial gain every year and during the past twelve months the revenue was three times greater than it was in the first year of their existence.

He went on to speak of the work being carried on not only in the dominion but in helping the parent society in London. Christians were awakening none too soon to a realization of the needs of this world. He referred to the various infidel cults in the world which strove to prove that God was an exploded theory in the world. The Bible Society, he said, prints no manifestos or apologies for the Bible. They simply went on doing their work believing that God was His own interplanter and He would make all things plain in His own good time and way.

The chairman then called upon Rev. Mr. Young, whose subject was: "The Bible Society: What? Why?" The speaker first referred to the great indebtedness of the world at large to the Bible Society. At the end of the seventeenth century the French revolution occurred. Stripped of its blood curdling horrors this marked a step in the onward and upward march of humanity towards emancipation. The religious upheaval which the name of Wesley was associated led men to think of foreign nations and the task of evangelising them. The zeal of Carey whom Sidney called a "consecrated oxbow" inspired other men to follow his examples and in not many years the four corners of the globe were listening to the glad tidings of salvation.

The 19th century, at the beginning of which the Bible Society was founded, was a great missionary century. The answer of the direct work of the society, to the Welsh clergyman who was pleading for the Bible in Welsh, when he said it was possible to translate the scriptures into Welsh, and it into Welsh into other languages, he contended was inspired.

The age of inspiration did not cease when John the Beloved Disciple, wrote the last chapter of his revelation. Luther was inspired when he launched his reformation. Wesley was inspired when he shook a lethargic church into wakefulness. John Knox was inspired when he swept

ALMOST CERTAIN OF BIG FAIR GRANT

Practically Sure Now That St. John Will Get the \$50,000 for the Dominion Exhibition.

Ottawa, March 17.—While not finally settled, it is pretty well understood that the vote of \$50,000 for the Dominion exhibition in 1910 will go to St. John.

The chances of Chatham for the vote were bright at one time, as it was supported by a majority of the New Brunswick members. Within the past few weeks they have been hearing from their constituents, who object to Chatham on the ground that there is not sufficient hotel accommodation to handle a large crowd, and prefer St. John.

It is understood that a great many such representations have come to members from the North Shore counties, and now a majority of the members are in favor of St. John.

It is understood that G. G. Scovill will be appointed superintendent of dredging for New Brunswick, in place of the late Mr. McCordock.

MINISTER'S SKULL CUT OPEN TO HEAL BRAIN

Conscious of Approaching Insanity He Submits to a Very Dangerous Operation

New York, March 17.—Realizing that he was becoming insane, and that the only possible relief was through an operation, the Rev. Charles Williams, assistant pastor of the Union Methodist Episcopal Church, at Leonard and Conesley streets, Williamsburg, went to the Eastern District hospital and was operated on by Surgeon-in-Chief Silas C. Blaisdell.

There was a depression upon the nerve centre on the left side of the head which had troubled the clergyman for some time, and was not only causing him to lose his reason, but his eyesight as well.

Before it was undertaken Dr. Blaisdell told the Rev. Mr. Williams and his relatives that the operation would place his life in jeopardy, but the minister's decision was final.

Two strong instruments were broken while saving through his skull. The depressed bone was removed, but it left the patient in a critical condition.

Mr. Williams, when a boy, fell on his head, and the depression is believed to have been the result of that accident.

Was Troubled With Weak Back For Years.

Could Not Perform Household Duties. Doctors Attended Without Avail.

Mrs. Arch. Schnars, Black Point, N.B., writes: "For years I was troubled with weak back. Oftentimes I have lain in bed for days, being scarcely able to turn myself, and I have also been a great sufferer while trying to perform my household duties. I had doctors attending me without avail and tried liniments and plasters, but nothing seemed to do me any good. I was about to give up in despair when my husband induced me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and after using two boxes I am now well and able to do my work. I am positive Doan's Kidney Pills are all that you claim for them, and I would advise all kidney sufferers to give them a fair trial."

Doan's Kidney Pills are a purely vegetable medicine, realizing quick, permanent relief, without any harmful effects. A medicine that will absolutely cure Backache and all forms of Kidney and Bladder Disease.

A medicine that strengthens the kidneys so, that they can extract the poisons from the blood and prevent the chief cause of Rheumatism.

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all dealers or The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

In ordering specify "Doan's"

GOOD TIMES GONE FOR "AMERICAN DENTISTS."

They Can't Practise in Paris Now Without French Academic, Medical and Dental Certificates

Paris, March 17.—Times are not what they used to be for American dentists in Paris.

Ever since Dr. Evans made fame and fortune here, "American dentists" have been padding their bank accounts with easy money, got from royalty, nobility, and Americans in Paris. It is said that there are some incompetent who knew how to pull a tooth could come to Paris hang out a sign "American Dentist," and proceed to be comfortable for life.

But by a law recently passed a man must know his profession thoroughly in order to practise dentistry here.

It is required in the first place that he be a bachelor of arts. Then he must not only be a graduate dentist, but must have made all his studies in a French university and be able to show that before he took up dentistry he had completed a three year course in medicine.

The result is that no Americans are being admitted to practise as dentists. Together with all the other requirements, the young American who would qualify must first make himself master of the French language and must then, whether he has studied before or not, matriculate at a French college and start his education all over again.

Naturally the younger men who have turned their eyes to Paris have turned them away again, and all the American dentists that remain are men who were in practice before the new law went into force.

But a way may be opened to worthy American practitioners by a test case that will shortly be brought before the Conseil d'Etat in an endeavor to get that body to make a ruling as to whether the new statute is not too severe.

Maitre Georges Barbey, a celebrated advocate, has just lectured on the subject before the American Dentists' Club, and the hopes of many gloomy men are going up.

Preventives—those Candy Cold Cure Tablets—will safely and quickly check all colds and the Grip. Try them once and see! 48-25c. Sold by all druggists.

Kitty—I call them an agricultural couple.

Katharine—How so?

Kitty—She's a peach and he's a regular beati.

Find a tailor. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE. Right side down, at right elbow.

BABIES THRIVE



BORDEN'S EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK

It is so easily digested, it is safe and nourishing, being absolutely pure.

Borden's Condensed Milk Co., originators of condensed milk—Leaders of quality.

WM. H. DUNN, Agent, Montreal and Toronto.

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 of 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 5 years of age. 20 Valuable Prizes—20 Diplomas—Contest closes March 13th. See special announcement, Saturday issue.

Mr. A. Good Fellow on Street Attractions.

Did you ever stop to think what a little thing will interest the average busy business man? remarked Mr. A. Good Fellow, "when he's walking along the street right in the midst of the busiest time of the day? Well, just you notice, tomorrow, when you're going to and from your lunch, you'll see men flying along the street without stopping to find out what the matter was? Not many of them, take it from me!"

"Not that I've got anything on them, for a minute. When it comes to the rubberneck stunt, you'll find yours truly there with the bells on. But it certainly is funny the way trivial and unimportant things that happen on the street get a strange hold on the hustling, bustling business man and put him to the test for minutes that he'll consider time wasted if he had to use them to exchange a bit of persiflage with a jovial friend. Ain't it the truth?"

"If a man's on salary it never occurs to him that he is using his employer's time to watch a street incident. And if he's his own boss, he thinks he can afford to do it because—well, just because he is his own boss."

"Lend me your ears for a minute as one of the old Roman chaps once said, and I'll mention a few of the things that attract the passing crowd of men. Of course there's the ambulance—nobody can resist the magnetic thrill that runs up and down your spine when the bell clangs and the lean lanky horse comes through the crowd on the gallop and stops; pulled away back on his haunches, and the white-coated doctor hops out on the jump. The police patrol and the fire engines are in the same class and they never fail to draw the bulletin boards at the newspaper offices are really worth while stopping to see—the high brow might even argue that they possess educational advantages. But take the window demonstrator. Ten to one he's got. And if he's a new-fangled razor stop that he's operating for the benefit of the traffic block-ade—but there's scarcely a moment of the day that he isn't playing to his little audience. Just think about what he does for 15 minutes—ain't it foolish when you do? He takes an old razor and hacks a bit of wood until the edge is all blunted to smithereens. Then he holds it up so you can see. Then he whets it a few times, up and down the strap, with his sleeve rolled back so you can see there's no slightest of hand about it; that done, he feels the edge, pulls a hair out of his own head and cuts it right in front of your very eyes in that "I-told-you-so" manner to which there's no come back. And all the while the real estate man, supposed to be busy with big deals involving thousands, and the messenger boy from the department store stand side by side watching the chap in the window with open mouth. Did you ever think of it in quite that light before? Ain't that just about the limit?"

"The other day, though, I actually saw two old women standing with the crowd looking in. Now what possible use they could have for a razor stop was beyond

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNA & MARTIN Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A very interesting programme of musical numbers and addresses was given in the Seaman's Institute last evening by the members of Victoria street Baptist church.

"The person who buys any other tea at a sale, hopes it will be "as good" as "Salted."

Thomas Howes, the St. John character, in custody at Portland, Me., will be deported to this city soon.

VITOL The Great Blood, Flesh and Nerve Tonic

Vitol Tablets invigorate the Blood and System when broken by overwork and worry, they build up the system, exclaim by excesses of disease and cure nervous debility, loss of memory, confusion of ideas, pain in the back, rheumatism.

Mrs. E. Sider, 19 Lake street, St. Catharines, writes: "For five years I have been a great sufferer, my spirits were so depressed that at times I thought I would do something awful. I was afraid to get up in the morning, I could not sleep at night, my nerves were completely gone. I tried everything I could hear of but got no relief till I tried Vitol Tablets. The first box helped me. After I had taken six boxes I was completely cured. My, what a change. My guarantee Vitol Tablets cure all cases of nervousness, anaemia, general muscular weakness and depression of the spirits. Price, six boxes, \$12.50.

E. C. Brown, druggist, corner of Union and Waterloo streets, sole agent for New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



KNOW HIM.

"I want a suit, if you've enough.

"Of this, you'll do."

"Yes, Mr. Bluff, I've got the stuff."

The tailor said: "have you?"

A Mysterious Disappearance

By Gordon Holmes

(Continued.)

"From the very beginning almost. At first Jane Harding herself believed, when she gave evidence at the inquest, that the body she saw was not that of Lady Dyke; but afterwards she changed her opinion, especially when she recalled the exact pattern and materials of the underclothing. Then my inquiries put her on the scent. Being rather a sharp girl, she jumped to the conclusion that Sir Charles knew more about the matter than he professed. In any case, her place was gone, and she would soon be dismissed, so she resolved on a plan even bolder than mine in her opportunity, found Sir Charles alone one day, and told him that from certain things within her knowledge, she thought it her duty to go to the police-station. He was startled, she could see, and asked her to explain herself. She said that her mistress had been killed, and she might be able to put the police on the right track. He hesitated, not knowing what to say, so she hinted that it would mean a lot of trouble for her, and she would prefer, if she had \$500, to go to America, and let the matter drop altogether. He told her that he did not desire to have Lady Dyke's name brought into public notoriety. Sooner than to allow such a thing to occur he would give her the money. An hour later he handed her fifty ten-pound notes."

"What a wretched mistake," cried Bruce, involuntarily. This unmaking of his unfortunate friend's duplicity was the most painful feature of all to him.

"Perhaps it was," replied the detective, "but the thing is not yet quite clear to me. That is why I am here. But to continue. The girl admitted that she lost her head a bit. Instead of leaving the house openly, without attracting comment, she simply bolted, thus giving rise to the second sensational element attending Lady Dyke's disappearance. But she resolved to be faithful to her promise. When you found her she held her tongue, and even wrote to Sir Charles to assure him that she had not spoken a word to a soul. I sent for her, and pitched into her about not going to America, but took her address in case he wished to see her again."

"He recognized her letter-writing powers, no doubt?"

"Evidently. She was surprised last Thursday week to receive a telegram bearing to meet him at York Station. When she arrived there he asked her to write the letter he handed to you, and to post it in London on Saturday evening. He explained that his action was due to his anxiety to shield his wife's name, and that this letter would settle the matter together. As he handed her another bundle of notes, and promised to settle £100 a year on her for life, she was willing enough to help him. During your interview with her you guessed the reason why she wrote Lady Dyke's hand so perfectly. She had copied it for three years."

"All this must have astonished you considerably?"

"Mr. Bruce, astonished isn't the word, I was flabbergasted! Once she started talking I let her alone, only rattling the handcuffs when she seemed inclined to stop. But all the time I felt as if the top of my head had been blown off."

"I imagine she had not much more to tell you?"

"She pitched into you as the cause of all the mischief, and went so far as to say that she was sure it was not Sir Charles who killed Lady Dyke, but yourself."

Bruce winced at Jane Harding's logic. Were he able to retrieve the past three months the mystery of Lady Dyke's death would have remained a mystery forever.

"Now about the photograph," said the detective. "After I had left Jane Harding with a solemn warning to speak to no one until I saw her again, I made a round of the fashionable photographers and soon obtained an excellent likeness of Sir Charles. I showed it to Dobson, and she said: 'That is Colonel Montgomery.' I showed it to the foreman of the furniture warehouse, and he said: 'That is the image of the man who ordered Mrs. Hillmer's suite.' Now, what on earth is the upshot of this business to you? I called at Wensley House, but was told Sir Charles was not in town. Had he been in, I would not have seen him until I had discussed matters with you."

"That is very good of you, Mr. White. May I ask your reason for showing him this consideration?"

The policeman, who was very earnest

CHAPTER XXVIII

Sir Charles Dyke's Journey.

The streets were comparatively deserted as they drove quickly up Whitehall and crossed the south side of Trafalgar Square. It is a common belief, even among Londoners themselves, that the traffic is dense in the main thoroughfares at all hours of the night until twelve o'clock has long past.

But to the experienced eye there is a marked hiatus between half-past nine and eleven o'clock. At such a time Charing Cross is negotiable, Piccadilly Circus loses much of its terror, an omnibus may turn out of Regent Street into Oxford Street without the fare being impelled to clutch convulsively at the brass window-side in a make-believe effort to save the vehicle from being crushed like a walnut shell between two heavy buses.

Such considerations did not appeal to the barrister and his companion on this occasion.

For some inexplicable cause they both felt that they were in a desperate hurry. A momentary stoppage at the turn into Orchard Street caused each man to swear, quite unconsciously. Now that the supreme moment in this most painful investigation was at hand they resented the slightest delay. Though they were barely fifteen minutes in the cab, it seemed an hour before they alighted at Wensley House, Portman Square.

In response to an imperative ring a footman appeared. Instead of answering the barrister's question as to whether Sir Charles was at home or not, he said: "You are Mr. Bruce, sir, aren't you?"

"Yes."

"Sir Charles is at home, but he has retired to his room before dinner. He is not well, and he may have gone to bed, but he said that if you came you were to be admitted. I will ask Mr. Thompson."

"Better send Thompson to me," said Bruce decisively; and in a minute the old butler stood before him.

"I hear that Sir Charles has retired for the night," said Claude.

Thompson had caught sight of the detective standing on the steps. A few hours earlier he had himself told him that the baronet was out of town. It was an awkward dilemma, and he coughed doubtfully while he racked his brains for a judicious answer.

But Bruce grasped his difficulty. "It is all right, Thompson. Mr. White quite understands the position. Do you think Sir Charles is in bed?"

"I will go and see, sir. He was very anxious that you should be sent upstairs if you called. But that was when he was in the library."

(To be Continued.)

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DISCASES, DIABETES, GRAVEL, GOUT, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, AND ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

Small Kidney Pills

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