

Absolutely Pure

Grapes give the chief ingredient, the active principle, and healthfulness, to

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Insures wholesome and delicious food for every day in every home

No Phosphates
No Alum



Fashion Hint for Times Readers



THE PANEL ALWAYS GIVES DELIGHT.

The stout woman and the short woman will do well to make the most of the style, or rather, style while it is at high tide of fashion. The long lines and the embroidered panels lend added height, grace and dignity to the figure, and the panels are easy to apply, being simply straight lengths of fabric attached to the finished frock. This costume of downy blue satin has a panel embroidered in shades of blue in a Greek honey-suckle pattern, and the end of the panel is weighted by a heavy fall of rich fringe.



You Can't Work Like This

And You Need Not Suffer

Every little household task becomes a burden when you suffer with kidney trouble. Instead of being the bright, happy soul nature intended you to be you are becoming a nervous wreck. This need not be. A few doses of DR. ROOT'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS will demonstrate this. They are the world's specific for kidney and liver trouble. Sold by all druggists and store dealers in tin boxes at 25c.

They are within the reach of all. Sent on receipt of price paid from DR. ROOT CO., Spadina Ave., Toronto. Six boxes for \$1.25. Send today for free sample.

RIBBON SALE

All Silk Ribbons and Satin and Silk Ribbons

Good values at 30c per yard. Our price for a few days

19c per Yard

And no charge for making the bows when the ribbon is purchased from us. Colors, black, white, cream, leghorn, navy, tabac, maroon, mezzique, roseada, sage or Alice blue, myrtle, lotus, moss, champagne, sky, rose, cardinal, rosewood, turquoise, wine, paon, coral, gold, coquelicot, argent, lilac, prue and castor.

THE BEST RIBBON VALUES EVER OFFERED.

Marr Millinery Co.

Corner Union and Coburg streets, and 687 Main street, North End. SAME VALUES ALSO AT MONCTON, N. B.

A Mysterious Disappearance

By Gordon Holmes

A Great Detective Story

(Continued.)

"Not in the least. They are the Anglo-African Finance Corporation."

Mr. Dodge whistled. "By Jove, they're the best hunting I could have." This is a good turn, Mr. Bruce, and I shan't forget it. You see, we're a young firm, and association with well-known names is good for us in every sense. I'm jolly glad now that Springboks are all right. It would never have done for me to introduce them to a risky piece of business. I am really much obliged to you. And now, how do we stand?"

"Kindly explain."

"How much 'com' do you want?"

"Nothing."

Mr. Dodge moved his chair back several feet in sheer amazement. "Nothing, my dear sir! Nonsense! It is a big affair. Shall we say one per cent, in cash, or two in shares. I am not very well off just now, or—"

"I don't trouble myself. I have at ready secured my commission—five per cent in fully paid shares."

"But the people who put up the money don't pay for the privilege as a rule."

"That I know quite well. This case is different. I am not, nor ever have been, a financial go-between."

"Didn't you come to see me about the deal in the first instance?"

"It was Bruce's turn to hesitate."

"Not exactly," he said. "I really wanted to know something about Mr. Corbett and the Springbok business arose out of it."

"Ah, that chap Corbett. I have been thinking about him. I wonder who he can be? Anyhow, I owe him my best wishes, as the mention of his name has had such excellent results."

"Well, that is all," said Bruce rising.

"Yes, thanks. I must now see about raising the money to pay my own call. I am interested in fifty thousand shares you know."

"Then you require some £7,500?"

"Yes. But that will be easy when I can say that the Anglo-African Finance people are with me. Besides, this morning, sooner you should call immediately afterwards—I have had some wholly unexpected news."

"Indeed? Mr. Dodge was in a talkative vein, and Bruce was in no hurry."

"The very best!" went on Dodge gleefully. "You see, there is another man in the affair with me. I thought he was as stony-broke as I am myself—speaking confidentially, you know—when he suddenly writes to me saying that he had won a pot of money at Monte Carlo and could spare me £2,000. What's the matter? Dearest trying whether, isn't it? Try a nip of brandy."

For once in his life the self-possessed barrister had blanched at a sudden revelation. But this was too much. He felt as though a meteorite had fallen on his head. Nevertheless, he grappled with the situation.

"Hi! No!" he cried. "How stupid of me. I have forgotten my morning smoke. May I light a cigar?"

"With pleasure. You know these. Try one."

"You were saying—"

"That's all. This young fellow, Mensmore, his name is got mixed up with me over a California mine. I thought he had lots of coin, so when Springboks came along he and I went shales in underwriting them. The public didn't feed, so we were loaded. I tried all I knew to get him to pay up, but he absolutely couldn't. And now at the very moment when I'm promising he writes offering £2,000. More than that, he says, if necessary, he can get the remainder of his half, £1,750, from somebody. Where is his letter?"

Mr. Dodge looked on his table. "Oh, here it is. Addressed from 'Yacht White Heather.' If you please. Quite sweet, eh? Sir William Browne! That's the covey. I think I will let Sir William have 'em. It's a good, solid sort of name to have on the share register."

"I would if I were you," said Bruce, hardly conscious of his surroundings.

"If you think so, I will. By Jove, this has been a good morning for me. Come and have lunch."

"No thanks. I have a lot to attend to. By the way, where did Mensmore live?"

MORE ABOUT THAT AUCTION

SALE OF MEN IN BROOKLYN

"Sale" of the Unemployed Nets Positions Worth \$10 a Week—Women Weep and Cheer—Attendance So Great that the Police Reserves Have to be Called Upon.

(New York American.)

Thirty-five white men wearing black masks were the offerings at the novel auction held last night in the Parkside Presbyterian church, at Flatbush avenue and Lenox road, Brooklyn, by E. T. O'Loughlin and others in their effort to provide jobs for needy men.

The church auditorium was packed to the doors, and outside the reserves from the Flatbush avenue station were on hand because of an excited overflow of more than three hundred persons who vainly clamored for admission.

Immediately following opening remarks by Rev. John D. Long, pastor of the church, Mr. O'Loughlin, who acted as "auctioneer," mounted the pulpit and said that the meeting had been called for the purpose of "selling" men to the highest bidder.

"These men want work; they don't want charity. They want work to buy food and clothing. They are not hoboes. I am now going to have these masked men come into the auditorium, and the sale will begin."

There was an expectant craning of neck from many curious people and a silence broken only by sobs from women present, then while the organ played "John Brown's Body," the thirty-five masked men marched quietly up the aisle and took places on the platform on either side and back of the pulpit. Some of them were white-haired men, but the majority appeared to be strong and virile youths who had eagerly embraced the idea of earning the day's wage.

While called a sale, the auction was actually only a kindly scheme to provide employment for a number of men. No permanent sale into bond could be enforced by either side.

"Come here No. 11," said the auctioneer. "Now, ladies and gentlemen, he continued, as a well set-up young man pressed forward gazing at the audience through the slits in his mask, 'here's a young man, twenty-four years old, who has been out of a job for eight months. Have any of you ever been out of jobs. He and other men have told me stories of their privations that seemed like the biting of the lid off hell. Seven younger children are dependent on him for support. He's a driver by occupation, eager and willing to work at anything. What am I bid for this man?'

There was a strained silence until a

NEW PLATFORM BUT NO LEADER

Alberta Conservatives Are in a Sorry Plight—Decide to Favor Prohibition and Public Ownership.

Calgary, Feb. 15.—M. S. McCarthy, M. P., will not accept the invitation of the Alberta Conservatives unanimously given at Red Deer Saturday, to become their leader, for the reason that he cannot legally do so. The objection is that he cannot resign from the dominion house because there is a protest against his election, and the law provides that no member can resign from the house while his election is lawfully contested.

The Conservative convention at Red Deer drafted a platform for the Alberta party, which includes government ownership of railways, with a guarantee of bonds for roads urgently needed at present; a plebiscite on the liquor question; and if sixty per cent of the vote is in favor that prohibition be passed; policy of amortization; commission to manage the telephone system; condemnation of the autonomy act.

Mr. Adamson, formerly official auditor, made sensational charges against the government of misappropriation and waste of public funds, wholesale bribery of the press and theft by government officials. He claims to have official documents to prove the charges. Dr. Brett was elected president.

Everything She Ate SEEMED A BURDEN TO CARRY. HAD STOMACH TROUBLE FOUR YEARS.

When your food has not been properly digested, your body has not received the benefit it should. The exertions of the gastric juice have been confined entirely to removing the unassimilated undigested portions of food which are a burden, thereby only giving the blood a small percentage of nourishment with which to feed the tissues. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the bowels, promotes perfect digestion, makes pineshadow, tones the stomach, and thus restores perfect health and strength to the debilitated system.

Mrs. D. A. Francois, Roseland, B.C., writes: "I was suffering from stomach trouble of the worst kind for about four years. Everything I ate seemed a burden to carry. I always arose in the morning with a sickening and feverish taste in my mouth and was also troubled with swellings in my hands and feet, which my physician said was due to the disordered state of my stomach. I tried everything that was purchasable, and also consulted two or three physicians, but could find no relief until one of my neighbors told me of a wonderful cure by Burdock Blood Bitters. I used altogether ten bottles and am now perfectly cured. I wish to recommend B.B. to anyone who may be so unfortunate as I was."

For sale by all dealers.

NOVA SCOTIA COAL BARONS

ASK FOR MORE PROTECTION

Representatives of Collieries in Sister Province Wait Upon Hon. W. S. Fielding and Urge Higher Duty on American and British Coal.

Halifax, Feb. 15.—A delegation on behalf of the coal mine owners of Nova Scotia waited on Hon. W. S. Fielding today, asking for a readjustment of the coal duties. The mine owners were represented by Thomas Cantley, general manager of the Nova Scotia Steel and Coal Company, and A. Dick, general sales agent of the Dominion Coal Company. Premier Murray and Hiram Donkin were present on behalf of the provincial government.

Representations were made to the minister of finance that there had been a falling off in shipments to the province of Quebec, caused by the importation of cheaper grades of American coal. The Nova Scotia coal operators claim that the tariff is evaded by the importation of slack coal of a larger size that three-quarter inch screen. Owing to this it is replacing Nova Scotia coal.

It was also alleged that small sizes of anthracite coal are replacing Nova Scotia coal, and it was contended that the intention in allowing anthracite to be imported free was solely for the relief of the domestic consumers for household purposes in Ontario and Quebec.

The Nova Scotia operators claim that as no anthracite coal is produced in Canada the abolition of the duty did not reduce the price to the consumer, but on the other hand the American railways have increased freight rates on the larger sizes, and that the rates on small sizes have been reduced in order to capture the Canadian market.

It is also claimed that both English and American coal are being dumped in the Canadian market and sold at lower prices than in the home market.

As there are more than 18,000 people directly employed in the Nova Scotia coal mines, and the industry supports a population directly and indirectly of about 100,000 people and contributed last year \$800,000 of the provincial revenue, the local government is naturally keenly interested.

What transpired at the interview could not be learned, except that one of the operators present stated that it had been very satisfactory.

A delegation of the Halifax Board of Trade will meet Mr. Fielding tomorrow in regard to discrimination against Halifax in export railway freight rates.

The minister will leave for Ottawa by the maritime express tomorrow afternoon.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Dorcas Tweedie

The death from pneumonia took place at Sackville on Sunday of Mrs. Dorcas Tweedie, widow of Rev. William Tweedie, of Hampton, and mother of Professor W. Morley Tweedie, of Mount Allison University. Deceased, who was formerly Miss Dorcas Calkin, was seventy-six years of age. In addition to Professor Tweedie she is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Tweedie of Nelson (B. C.), and Miss L. Tweedie, of Sackville.

Mrs. Isaac Dobson

At Jolicure, West, on Saturday, the death took place of Mrs. Isaac Dobson, who was ninety-three years of age. She is survived by three sons, John and Jacob, of Jolicure; Dr. W. G., of Poughkeepsie (N. Y.); and by two daughters, Mrs. Lucinda Gray, of Smalltown, Kings county, and Mrs. George Wheeler, of Wakefield (Mass.).

George Chapman

Salisbury, N. B., Feb. 15.—George Chapman, one of the best known residents of Salisbury parish, died at his home here this afternoon in the 88th year of his age. Mr. Chapman was twice married, his first wife being a daughter of the late Fredrick Wortman, of Boundary Creek, by whom he had one son, Rev. A. Eugene Chapman, pastor of the Methodist church at Baie Verte. Mr. Chapman's last wife, who survives him, was Miss Annie Moffatt. The two sons by the last marriage, who also survive, are Aylmer Chapman, locomotive engineer on the I. C. R., and William T. Chapman, traveling salesman in Maine for H. W. de Forest. The late Mr. Chapman was of most genial manner and made many friends. He had been engaged in the carriage making and undertaking business here for upward of forty years. He was a stipendiary magistrate for many years until he was promoted to the position of commissioner of the Salisbury parish court. In politics

CHAPTER XIII.

A QUESTION OF PRINCIPLE.

"If any one calls, I am out," cried Claude to his factotum, as he crossed the entrance-hall of his well-appointed flat, and flung open the door of his library.

"The governor's in a tantrum," observed Smith to his wife, and he settled himself to renew the perusal of Grand National training reports. He had just noticed the interesting fact that last year's winner had "jumped in for the last mile" in a gallop given to a rank outsider, when the electric bell upset his calculations.

"My master is out," he said, as he opened the door to find Mr. White standing on the mat.

He was about to close the door again, but the detective planted his foot against the panel.

"Your master is not out," he answered. "I saw him come in a minute since. Tell him Mr. White wants to see him."

Smith's dignity was superb. "My master may be in," he cried, "but 'e told me to say 'e was out to callers." The aspirant, supplied emphasis.

"Tell him what I say at once," and Mr. White gave him his best "accessory-after-the-crime" glance.

"I don't see why I should," snarled Smith, but the squabble ended when Bruce's voice was heard—

"Show him in, Smith, but admit nobody else."

With an air of arched neutrality Smith ushered the representative of Scotland Yard into the library.

"You're not looking very well, sir," said White, his round eyes fixed on Bruce with all their power.

"Was it to ask about my health that you came?"

"No, sir, not exactly. But I haven't seen you for quite a while, and as we are both interested in the same matter I thought I would look you up and compare notes."

(To be Continued.)

MEDICAL INSPECTION OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Moncton Board of Health Passes Resolution Favoring It—Would Prohibit Expectoration on the Streets

Moncton, Feb. 15.—The local board of health is making a move to have medical inspection of the city schools and a resolution was passed at a meeting of the board tonight recommending that action to that end be taken.

The board also instructed the secretary to communicate with the city council asking for the passage of a by-law prohibiting expectoration on the streets and other public places as it is through this means that tuberculosis is largely distributed.

Only 50 years ago the dust of coal was considered to be entirely useless, but since then a great change has taken place and at present in Renfrew Westphalia the Ruhr coal district alone produces 35,000,000 tons of briquets each year.

WYANDOTTE CLUB DANCE

The first of two informal dances conducted by the Wyandotte Club took place in the club's cozy hall in Croucheville last evening and was well attended. Sleight conveyed the merry-makers from Haymarket square to the hall, where every preparation had been made for a pleasant time.

The committee in charge was composed of L. Cronin, H. Henne, L. Gallagher, C. Bell, H. McQuade, F. Garrett, L. Phillips, P. O'Regan, L. Quinlan, B. Cronin, W. Ward and E. Cronin. The second assembly will be on Monday night next.

The public buy "Salada" not alone for its superior flavor and drawing qualities, but because they know it to be absolutely clean and healthful, prepared and put up by machinery without the contamination of human handling.

A score of Buffalo fishermen and their dogs were carried out into Lake Erie yesterday when the ice field was set in motion by a shift in the wind. All were rescued in small boats except Joseph Satusky. The man and his dog team are missing tonight and are no doubt lost.

SUCCESSFUL PIE SOCIAL

A successful pie social was held in the Orange hall, Germain street, last night by Johnston Lodge, L. O. A. The pies, which were auctioned by John Kenny, brought good prices. A pleasant evening was spent. The feature of the programme presented was a comedy, The Dutchman and the Coon, in which J. Hazelwood, Isaac Mercer and G. Gordon were the performers. It was cleverly acted and was received with enthusiasm.

Others who took part in the evening's entertainment were: Messrs. Alcorn, trio; Charles Dunn, gramophone selections; Mr. Holder, solo; Miss D. Oram, solo; Miss G. Fox, piano solo; the Misses Oram and Messrs. Alcorn, quintette; W. E. Edmondson, song; Mr. Lee, solo; Miss Pike, reading; J. Hazelwood, song; Mrs. G. McKinney, solo; Messrs. Cruikshank and McDonald, bagpipe selections; Miss Lavender, solo, and Mrs. McIntyre, solo. J. L. Cogswell, W. M., of Johnston lodge, was the chairman.

A concert in which nearly all the performers were Chinese took place in Brunswick street Baptist church last evening. The programme was: Reading, Tom You; hymn, James Hunter; duet, Misses McLean and Blanche; hymn in Chinese, Tom You; solo, Joe Hin; chorus, solo, Miss Louise Colwell; reading, Hum Kave; hymn, Hum Sun, with Chinese chorus; flute solo, Mr. Stokes; solo, Tom You; solo, Hum Sun; solo, James Hunter; selection by a quartette of ladies; hymn by a quartette of Chinese. James Hunter is a Chinese who has become naturalized and who has adopted an English name.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



TOO PARADOXICAL.

The man who likes these winter days, When winds are chill and gruff, O'ersteps his meaning in his praise When calling them "hot stuff."

Who is praising it?

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE.

Upside down, nose at right shoulder.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

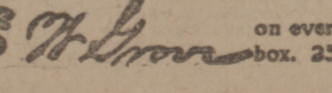
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASE

PURGES PREMATURAL URINE, GRAVEL, GOUT, BRONCHITIS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.

The public may be assured that these pills are sold only in their original packages.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" that is **Laxative Bromo Quinine** on every box 25c

Cures a Cold in One Day, Cripes in 2 Days



James R. Garfield, U. S. secretary of the interior, will return to Ohio and take up the practice of law after March 4.