

REAL ESTATE

M. RICHARDS & CO. Real Estate, Loans, Insurance. 108-10 Bankers Trust Bldg.

FOR SALE CHEAP Four-room house, furnished; lot 50x120 ft. on graded street; cement sidewalk in good garden, all assessments paid; 10 blocks from high school, 4 blocks from grammar school and So. Tacoma car line. Price \$1200, \$200 down, balance \$10 a month. Call Main 1737, evening Main 1140.

DON'T PAY RENT 4-room bungalow, hard finish plaster; 2 lots ready for garden, good soil; chicken house. Price \$450, \$50 down and \$10 per month. T. D. Gregory, office Morton and McKinley av.

FOR SALE OR TRADE 33 acres of flat, well improved. Address H. Miller, Gert-rude, Wn.

FOR SALE In one of the most beautiful spots of Tacoma. A modern home of seven rooms. Call up Tractor 1163 for terms. Must be sold.

FOR SALE—Cheap, by owner, 2 new modern 5-room bungalows, located in McKinley Park. Call 3555 East J st.

FOR SALE A fine 10-a tract with some creek bottom of which all can be irrigated from Clover creek; 3 blocks from Pacific ac., 1/2 blocks from car line.

FOR SALE Also 28-a. with some first-class timber land, part in cultivation, balance prairie; could be divided in 2, 3 or 4 tracts with some good land on every tract; near Clover creek. Get out of Elmhurst sta., O. G. STORAASLI, JR., Parkland.

FOR SALE If you want to sell, list your property with me. 423 California Bldg.

LEGAL NOTICES NOTICE OF COUNTY ELECTION. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that on Tuesday, April 28, 1914, at the appointed polling places in each of the several districts or precincts of the county of Pierce, State of Washington, an election will be held for the purpose of submitting to the qualified electors of said county...

DIANA DILLPICKLES IN



"The Case of Jennie Brice"

(Continued from Yesterday.) "Or that stone walls," I said. He looked at me and smiled. "Or that stone walls," he repeated, bowing, and went into his room. So I had him again, and if I gave him only the dull knives, and locked up the bread-knife the moment I had finished with it, who can blame me? I took all the precaution I could think of. I had Terry put an extra bolt on every door, and hid the rat poison and the carbolic acid in the cellar. Peter would not go near him. He hobbled around on his three legs, with the splint beating a sort of tattoo on the floor, but he stayed back in the kitchen with me, or in the yard. It was Sunday night or early Monday morning that Jennie Brice disappeared. On Thursday evening, her husband came back. On Friday the body of a woman was washed ashore at Beaver, but turned out to be that of a stewardess who had fallen overboard from one of the Cincinnati packets. Mr. Ladley himself showed me the article in the morning paper, when I was in his breakfast. "Public hysteria has killed a man before this," he said, when I had read it. "Suppose that woman had been mangled, or the screw of the steamer had cut her head off? How many people do you suppose would have been willing to swear that it was my—Mrs. Ladley?" "Even without a head, I should know Mrs. Ladley," I retorted. He shrugged his shoulders. "Let's trust she's still alive, for my sake," he said. "But I'm glad, anyhow, that this woman had a head. You'll allow me to be glad, won't you?" "You can be anything you want, as far as I'm concerned," I snapped, and went out. Mr. Holcombe still retained the second-story front room. I think although he said nothing more about it, that he was still "playing horse." He wrote a good bit at the washstand, and from the loose sheets of manuscript he left, I believe actually tried to begin a play. But mostly he wandered along the water-front, or stood on one or another of the bridges, looking at the water and thinking. It is certain that he tried to keep up the part by smoking cigarettes, but he hated them, and usually ended by throwing the cigarette away and lighting an old pipe he carried. On that Thursday evening he came home and sat down to supper with Mr. Reynolds. He ate little and seemed much excited. The talk ran on crime, as it always did when he was around, and Mr. Holcombe quoted Spencer a great deal—Herbert Spencer. Mr. Reynolds was impressed, not knowing much beyond silks and the National League. "Spencer," Mr. Holcombe would say—"Spencer shows that every occurrence is the inevitable result of what has gone before, and carries in its train an equally inevitable series of results. Try to interrupt this chain in the smallest degree, and what follows? Chaos, my dear sir, chaos."

"BACK TO THE MINES, PUR-PAH!"



Mary Roberts Rinehart

Copyright, 1913, the Bobbs-Merrill Company. You are right, partly, anyhow. Tim here DID help a man with a boat that night—" "Threw him a rope, sir," Tim broke in. "He'd got out in the current, and what with the ice, and his not knowing much about a boat, he'd have kept on to New Orleans if I hadn't caught him—or Kingdom Come." "And what time did you say this was?" "Between three and four last Sunday night—or Monday morning. He said he couldn't sleep and went out in a boat, meaning to keep in close to shore. But he got drawn out in the current." "Where did you see him first?" "By the Ninth street bridge." "Did you call him?" "He saw my light and hailed me. I was making fast to a coal barge after one of my ropes had busted." "You threw the line to him there?" "No, sir. He tried to work in to shore. I ran along River avenue to below the Sixth street bridge. He got pretty close in there and I threw him a rope. He was about done up." "Would you know him again?" "Yes, sir. He gave me five dollars, and said to say nothing about it. He didn't want anybody to know he had been such a fool." They took him quietly up stairs, then and let him look through the periscope. He identified Mr. Ladley absolutely. When Tim and Mr. Graves had gone, Mr. Holcombe and I were left alone in the kitchen. Mr. Holcombe leaned over and patted Peter as he lay in his basket. "We've got him, old boy," he said. "The chain is just about complete. He'll never kick you again." But Mr. Holcombe was wrong, not about kicking Peter—but about I don't believe Mr. Ladley ever did that again—but in thinking we had him. I washed that next morning, Monday, but all the time I was rubbing and starching and hanging out, my mind was with Jennie Brice. The sight of Molly Maguire, next door, at the window, starting and rushing at the fur coat, only made things worse. At noon when the Maguire youngsters came home from school, I bribed Tommy, the youngest, into the kitchen, with the promise of a doughnut. "I see your mother has a new fur coat," I said, with the plate of doughnuts just beyond his reach. "Yes'm." "She didn't buy it?" "She didn't buy it. Say, Mrs. Pitman, gimme that doughnut." "Oh, no! The coat washed in." "No'm. Pap found it, down by the Point, on a cake of ice. He thought it was a dog, and rowed out for it." "Well, I hadn't wanted the coat, as far as that goes; I'd managed well enough without furs for twenty years or more. But it was a satisfaction to know that it had not floated into Mrs. Maguire's kitchen and spread itself at her feet, as one may say. The real issue was that if it was Jennie Brice's coat, and was found across the river on a cake of ice, then one of two things was certain: either Jennie Brice's body wrapped in the water, out in the current, or she herself, hoping to incriminate her husband, had flung her coat into the river. I told Mr. Holcombe, and he interviewed Joe Maguire that afternoon. The upshot of it was that Tommy had been correctly informed. Joe had witnesses who lined up to see him rescue a dog, and had beheld his return in triumph with a wet and soggy fur coat. At three o'clock Mrs. Maguire, instructed by Mr. Graves, brought the coat to me for identification, turning it about for my inspection, but refusing to take her hands off it. "If her husband says to me that she wants it back, well and good," she said, "but I don't give it up to nobody but him. Some folks I know of would be glad enough to have it." I was certain it was Jennie Brice's coat, but the maker's name had been ripped out. With Molly holding one arm and I the other, we took it to Mr. Ladley's door and he knocked. He opened it, grumbling. "I have asked you not to interrupt me," he said, with his pen in his hand. His eyes fell on the coat. "What's that?" he asked, changing color. "I think it's Mrs. Ladley's fur coat," I said.

A 4-REEL "SCREECHER" FILM



STADIUM PUPILS GIVE OPERA CREDITABLY

Proving themselves to be capable actors and singers, fifty students of the Stadium high school presented the famous Gilbert & Sullivan opera, "The Pirates of Penzance," at the Stadium auditorium last night, and were given an ovation never before equaled at an amateur show in Tacoma. The youthful actors and chorus members were excellent. Parts of the opera had been changed to suit the vocal limitations of the singers, but the changes really improved the score. The opera was repeated this afternoon. More than 2,000 persons witnessed the two performances.

GRANDDAUGHTER OF FORMER PRESIDENT IS REMOVED

WASHINGTON, D. C., Mar. 28.—Miss Mattie Tyler, grand-daughter of President Tyler, who has been postmistress at Courtland, Va., for 17 years and who appealed to the White House to keep her, was removed and A. B. Williams appointed, the department charging she failed to take the civil service examination as required.

ENDS DYSPESIA, INDIGESTION, GAS

"Pape's Diapiesin" Cures Sick, Sour Stomachs in Five Minutes—Time It! "Really does" put bad stomachs in order—"really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness in five minutes—that—just—that makes Pape's Diapiesin the largest selling stomach regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments into stubborn lumps, you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food and acid; head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; you insides filled with bile and indigestible waste, remember the moment "Pape's Diapiesin" comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's truly astonishing—almost marvelous, and the joy is its harmlessness. A large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin will give you a hundred dollars' worth of satisfaction or your druggist hands you your money back.

WILL COUNTERACT "CREATION" FILMS

Tacoma ministers will consider the matter of holding a big show to counteract the instruction of Pastor Russell's Creation pictures next Monday.

SUPPOSED ROBBER FOUND IN ASYLUM

Henry Matthews, supposed to be connected with the Great Northern train robbery by railroad detectives in St. Helens, was found in an asylum.

DRINKING CUPS SAVE CANTALOUPS

SAN FRANCISCO, March 23.—Paper drinking cups put over the cantaloupe plants saved them from frost and there will be a big crop now.

SENT TO PEN

Admitting that he burglarized a downtown rooming house, Alphonse Charboneau, arrested by the police this week, pleaded guilty before Judge Clifford late yesterday and was sentenced to Walla Walla for a three to 15-year term.

LAWYERS ORGANIZE

The Tacoma Bar association was reorganized at a banquet with 75 present last night.

OUCH! BACKACHE, RUB LAME BACK

Rub Lumbago. Pain, Stiffness right out with a small trial bottle of St. Jacob's Oil. When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or neuritis has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle of old, honest "St. Jacob's Oil" at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right into the pain or ache, and by the time you count fifty, the soreness and lameness is gone. Don't stay crippled! This soothing, penetrating oil needs to be used only once. It takes the ache and pain right out and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn or discolor the skin. Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica and lame back misery so promptly and surely, it never disappoints!

If Its Printing

See me, 316 Provident Bldg. Job Printing of All Kinds. YOUNG PRINTING CO.

For Poultry Supplies

Of all kinds, chicken feed and all kinds of field and garden seeds, flower seeds, grain, hay, fertilizers, seeds potatoes and lime. Farmers Seed & Co. 1122 Puyallup av. Phone Main 2641

INCUBATORS

For Sale. All Sizes. Reduced Rates. Scott's Studio 930 Pacific av.

Puget Sound Electric Ry.

FOR SEATTLE— Limited Trains every hour. Time of Limited Trains seventy minutes. Trains Leave 8th and A Streets, Tacoma. *Daily except Sunday. LIMITED TRAINS— *7:35, *8:35, 9:35, 10:35, 11:35, a. m.; 12:35, 1:35, 2:35, 3:35, 4:35 and 5:35 p. m. All Limited Trains Stop at Auburn and Kent. LOCAL TRAINS leave at 6 a. m., 7 a. m., 8 a. m., 9 a. m., 11 a. m., 1 p. m., and hourly until 9 p. m. Then 10:05 p. m. and 11:35 p. m. (last train).

PUYALLUP SHORT LINE

Trains will leave Tacoma at *6:30, 7:30, *8:30, 9:15 and 11:30 a. m.; 1:10, 2:10, *4:10, 5:10, 6:10, 7:10, 8:10 and 11:30 p. m.

BEITEL BUSINESS COLLEGE 9th and O St. DAY AND NIGHT SCHOOL ENTER NOW

RENTON COAL GRIFFIN TRANSFER CO. Main 589

SEATTLE ROUTE Tacoma & Indianapolis Fastest and Finest Day Steamers— The Quick and Quiet Way to Seattle. EIGHT ROUND TRIPS DAILY Leave Municipal Dock, Tacoma, 7:15, 9:00, 11:30 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9 p. m. Leave Colman Dock, Seattle, 7:00, 9:00, 11:30 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:15 p. m. Single Fare \$6. Round Trip \$6c A STEAMER EVERY 24 HOURS S. S. JONES, Agent. Office Municipal Dock Main 3145

Remove Officer Lieutenant Benjamin A. Lewis of the U. S. marine corps at Bremerton was convicted of intoxication and misconduct and discharged from service by a courtmartial.

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