

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

WIRELESS CALLS
SEND VESSELS
RUSHING TO AID
OF COLOSSUS

(Continued from First Page.)

and sinking White Star ship. The Hamburg-American Cincinnati, the Parisian from Glasgow, the North German-Lloyd Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm, the Hamburg-American liners Prince Adalbert and Amerika, all heard the S. O. S. and the rapid, condensed explanation of what had happened.

But the Virginian was nearest, barely 170 miles away, and was the first to know of the Titanic's danger. She went about and headed under forced draft for the spot indicated in one of the last calls of Phillips's messages—latitude 40.32 north and longitude 61.15 west.

She is a fast ship, the Allan liner, and her wireless has told the story of how she put in her best efforts stretching through the night to get up to the Titanic in time. There was need for all the power of her engines and

all the experience and skill of her captain. The final fluttering Marconi signals that were released from the Titanic made it certain that the great ship with her 2,180 passengers was ailing and in desperate peril.

Farther out at sea was the Carpathia, which left New York for the Mediterranean on April 13, and which had felt the chill in the air, which all sailors know means the proximity of great icebergs drifting down from the Arctic. Round she went and plunged back westward to take a hand in saving life.

An third steamship within short sailing distance of the Titanic was the Allan liner Parisian, away to the eastward, on her way from Glasgow to Halifax. While they sped in the night with all the drive that steam could give them, the Titanic's call reached Cape Race, in Newfoundland, and the startled operator in there heard at midnight a message which quickly reached New York.

"Have struck an iceberg. We are badly damaged. Titanic, Lat. 41.46 north 50.14 west."

Cape Race threw the appeal broadcast, where waves of his apparatus could carry. So that for hours, while the world waited for a crumb of news as to the safety of the great ship, people, not one thing more was known save that she was drifting, broken and helpless and alone in the middle of waste of ice, and it was not until midnight, hours after the Titanic had sunk, carrying with her part of her crew and some of her passengers, that the words came out of the air as to her

Passenger on Titanic



MRS. JACQUES FUTRELLE.

late. There was a confusion and tangle of messages—a jumble of rumors. Good tidings were trodden upon by evil. And no man knew clearly what was taking place in that stretch of waters where the giant icebergs were making a mock of all that the world knew best of shipbuilding.

Greatest Marine Disaster.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) New York, April 15.—The greatest marine disaster in the history of the world occurred last night, when the Titanic, of the White Star Line, the biggest and finest of steamships, crammed herself against an iceberg and sank, with 1,500 of her passengers and crew, in less than four hours.

Out of the nearly 2,200 people that she carried, only 675 were saved, and most of these were women and children. They were picked up from small boats by the Cunard Carpathia, which found, when she ended her desperate race against time, a sea strewn with the wreckage of the lost ship and the bodies of drowned men and women.

Among the 1,320 passengers of the giant liner were Colonel John Jacob Astor and his wife, Isidor Straus, Major Archibald W. Butt, aid to President Taft; George B. Widener and Mrs. Widener of Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Harper, William T. Stead, whose names are widely known. The news that few besides women and children were saved has caused the greatest apprehension as to the fate of them.

When the Titanic plunged headlong against a wall of ice at 10:40 o'clock Sunday night, her fate had been established, and that all of a large passenger list cannot be saved in a liner's small boats. The White Star Line believed that the Titanic was practically invulnerable, and insisted until there was

no doubting the full extent of the catastrophe that she could not sink. The great ship was the last word in modern scientific work, but she found the ocean floor almost as quickly as a wooden ship.

Lost on Maiden Trip.

On her maiden trip, the Titanic, built and equipped at a cost of \$10,000,000, a floating palace, found her graveyard. Swinging from the westerly steamship lane at the south of the Grand Banks of Newfoundland, to take the direct run to this port, she hurried her giant bulk against an iceberg that rose from an immense field, drifted unseasonably from the Arctic. Running at high speed into that grim and silent enemy of seafarers, the shock crushed her bow.

From a happy, comfortable vessel she was converted in a few minutes into a ship of misery and dreadful suffering. Through rent plates and timbers water rushed so swiftly that her captain, E. J. Smith, the admiral of the White Star fleet, knew there was no hope of saving her. That much the flustering wireless has told us.

At midnight to-night the officials of the White Star Line were struggling to get into communication with the Carpathia, which has on board the passengers who were saved from the Titanic, but not one word had been received. All they could get by wireless was the fact that the Carpathia, which left New York on April 13, for the Mediterranean was retracing her course to this port, bringing here the women and children who were widowed and orphaned by the disaster. The Marconi stations were striving also to get in touch with either the Carpathia or the Allan liner Virginian, were on hand the Carpathia, or whether the Virginian carries others that were saved. But the Marconi people were unsuccessful, and it is not known whether the Virginian transferred all of those she picked up to the Carpathia.

The latest news was that the Carpathia had started for New York. She should reach here some time on Wednesday afternoon.

Bland Out on Bond.
No further action was announced yesterday by the police in the investigation into alleged cocaine trafficking between Richmond and Knoxville, Tenn. The cases of Joe Bland, colored, and his nephew, Harry Bland, were continued in Police Court until April 24. They were released under bond of \$500 each, with the appearance of Security was furnished by William Reed, colored.

THE WEATHER.

Forecast: Virginia—Showers Tuesday; Wednesday, probably fair and cooler.
North Carolina—Local rains Tuesday and probably Wednesday; cooler Wednesday.

Special Local Data for Yesterday.
12 noon temperature..... 72
3 P. M. temperature..... 78
Maximum temperature..... up to 8
Minimum temperature..... 73
P. M. temperature..... 59
Mean temperature..... 69
Normal temperature..... 64
Excess in temperature..... 15
Excess in temperature since March 1..... 13
Excess in temperature since January 1..... 19
Rainfall last twenty-four hours..... .33
Excess in rainfall since March 1..... .23
Excess in rainfall since January 1..... .270

Local Observation 8 P. M. Yesterday.
Temperature..... 72
Humidity..... 72
Wind, direction..... South
Wind, velocity..... 7
Weather..... P. cloudy
Rainfall last twelve hours..... Trace

Place	Ther. H.P. L.P.	Weather
Richmond	72 78 62	P. cloudy
Ashville	68 72 64	Rain
Atlanta	68 72 64	Rain
Boston	58 66 42	Cloudy
Buffalo	64 74 60	Clear
Calgary	52 58 28	P. cloudy
Chicago	58 62 56	Clear
Denver	50 54 30	Cloudy
Galveston	62 66 42	Cloudy
Hatteras	68 74 68	Clear
Havre	44 48 38	Clear
Jackson City	54 60 44	P. cloudy
Kansas City	54 60 44	P. cloudy
Louisville	74 84 68	Cloudy
Montgomery	62 78 62	Rain
New Orleans	68 74 68	Cloudy
New York	58 68 48	P. cloudy
Norfolk	68 74 68	Clear
Oklahoma	61 65 50	Clear
Pittsburgh	62 66 42	P. cloudy
Raleigh	76 82 64	Clear
St. Louis	68 74 60	P. cloudy
St. Paul	42 44 40	Cloudy
San Francisco	70 78 68	Clear
Savannah	70 78 68	Clear
Spokane	58 60 32	P. cloudy
Tampa	80 80 74	P. cloudy
Washington	72 80 62	Cloudy
Winnipeg	32 36 30	Cloudy
Wytheville	58 78 58	Rain

MINIATURE ALMANAC.
APRIL 16, 1912.
Sun rises..... 5:30
Sun sets..... 6:14
Morning..... 3:33
Evening..... 3:56

LOSES FAT--WINS FORTUNE

The Amazing Story of How Marjorie Hamilton, Compelled to Reduce Her Weight or Lose Her Employment, Found a Drugless Treatment for Making Fat Vanish.

ACTRESSES AND SOCIETY WOMEN REJOICE OVER THEIR NEW SLENDER FIGURES

She Has Built NOT on the Tears of Disappointed Patrons, But on the Smiles and Joy of Those Who Came to Her Not in Vain.

MOST DISCUSSED BUSINESS WOMAN IN AMERICA TELLS SECRETS OF HER SUCCESS

BY ADA LEE.

I have just met and talked to a REAL woman. When instructed to interview Marjorie Hamilton, who has won fame and fortune by teaching fat people how to grow slim by her drugless treatment, I didn't know just what kind of a person I expected to meet; but I do know that, no matter what my expectations were, I was most agreeably disappointed.

I was ushered into her rooms, and a slim, exquisite, girlish young creature, radiant with health and youthful beauty and with the most beautiful skin I have ever seen, came towards me with a genuine smile, beaming at me across her outstretched hand. I marveled at myself. Could this fresh, wholesome, buoyant slip of a girl be the most discussed beauty specialist in the world? Could this light-hearted picture of unspoiled young womanhood be the marvel of commercial acumen and enterprise whose success had startled business men by the originality and soundness of its methods? I was going to find out.

After we had passed safely over the shoals of conventionality, I put my first real question to her:

"How do you account for your great success, Miss Hamilton?" I asked.

Success Built on Smiles.

There was no hesitation in her answer, which shows that the secret is not the result of chance, but that it is the outcome of a firmly established business policy. "I owe my success to the fact that I have built, NOT ON THE TEARS OF DISAPPOINTED PATRONS, BUT ON THE SMILES AND JOY OF THOSE WHO CAME TO ME NOT IN VAIN." It is my proudest boast that the best advertising I get is not what I pay for to the newspapers and the magazines, but the free and unsolicited testimonials given by word of mouth to those who suffer from fat by those I have reduced to the slimmest they desire. That is why I have succeeded where others have failed. I have really relieved people of their burdens of fat, and I have done it without drugs, without tearing the bodies of delicate women to pieces with strenuous and injurious exercises, without starving them.

"I suppose you know," she continued, "that I used to be a calendar model, posing for photographers. My pictures pleased so well that they were used by one big firm in Chicago on one entire issue of calendars one year, and won me my nickname of 'The Calendar Girl'." The posing brought me big returns, and it was lazy work. The fact was, and that one day the photographer had a new model. My last sittings had been a failure—I was too fat. You can imagine how broken-hearted I was. My means of subsistence was vanishing, and I could see only a life of drudgery ahead. Then I rushed frantically to the files of a newspaper to look for a fat-reducing ad.

"I found it—I found dozens of them. I tried one, I tried ten; they none of them benefited me. The drug nostrums ruined my health and I grew laggard and ill. I couldn't eat, I couldn't digest what food I forced myself to take. Some fat left me, but it left me haggard and ugly, and the pretty lines of my figure sagged and seemed to lose their symmetry. Then I tried exercises. I was always fond of sports and outdoor games, but the dreary monotony of these exercises grew every day more trying, as I followed out the courses laid down by the physical torture experts until every bone in my poor little body ached, and I decided even fat was better. I tried starving myself, but the result, while it took pounds off fast enough, left me hollow-cheeked and dim-eyed, and I felt my vitality slipping away from me.

"I was desperate. A story appeared about that time, telling of a domestic tragedy. The wife had killed herself because her husband had ceased to love her. Pictures of the unfortunate woman were printed. AND SHE WAS VERY SLENDER."

"That was the moving factor in my life. The thought that I, too, some day might fall in love with some man, whose heart would remain closed to me because my ungainly, ugly fat body robbed me of that attractiveness that all men desire in the woman of their hearts, chilled me. I went to work to solve the problem of how to regain my slimmest. I can't tell you all that I did—the experiments, the studying the consultations with eminent experts, physicians, athletes, books on medicine, the theory of body building, and degeneration of the human system. It became a mania with me. I gave up my friends, my amusements, my diversions, my pursuits, and worked night and day, weighing and watching, analyzing and studying and trying to apply to what I learned the good plain horse sense with which nature and my ancestors had endowed me. When at last I saw what I thought was a way out, I decided to experiment on myself. I was my first patron. I think results speak for themselves!" and she stood up straight and slender as any nymph of the woodlands, a picture of incarnate health and beauty, the most glorious young creature I have gazed on in many long moons.

Teaches Others to Be Slim.

"And how did you happen to go into the business of exploiting your find?"

URGES MISSION WORK

Dr. Rice Sees Need of Helping Those Who Are Idle.

More than 100 men—ministers, deacons and elders of the Presbyterian church—sat down to supper at the annual meeting of the Presbyterian League of Richmond last night, encouraging reports from mission stations around the city were read, and the league is only one year old, yet remarkable progress was shown. During the time a flourishing Sunday school has been established, what is known as Scott's Addition, and a large lot purchased on which a church building is soon to be erected.

A feature of the evening was a speech by Dr. Rice of the Union Theological Seminary on "Throwing Out the Life Line." He impressed members of the league with

the importance of overcoming popular idea that the Presbyterian religion was cold and formal, and urged the establishment of a chapel at the college, and the city.

By the late Jerry McCauley, to get in touch with the "down and out man." The speaker, Dr. Rice, was assisted by Oswald Sanders, president; D. D. Talley, vice-president; R. W. Mills, recording secretary; J. B. Morgan, corresponding secretary; Stanley Reed, treasurer.

METER AWARD STANDS
Chairman Mills Refuses to Vote for It Because of Letter.

When the representatives of the Washington Company of Philadelphia, last night called attention of the Water Committee to its recent award for fifty water meters to his company, Chairman Mills took occasion to recall a communication received from the company, which he considered a reflection on the committee and the city. While he declined any personal feeling in the case, and said that it was not his purpose to award any member of the committee, Mr. Mills stated with great frankness that as a business man he would not consider the bid of any concern that would send such a letter from its office. He asked that he be recorded as voting against the confirmation of the bid, and the committee was not of his opinion, and the award stands.

The request of Richmond for city

rooms of theatres, for I found then, as now, that society women and actresses were my best customers. This word of mouth, this whispered name from fat woman to fat woman, has been my best friend and my greatest advertiser.

"My patrons are not women alone. Thousands of men owe their regained health and a reasonable waist-line to me. You would be surprised if I were to show you the names on my books—names of men famous in business, in politics, in the church and in the professions. It is not always vanity that prompts them to take my treatment, but more often the desire to be rid of an incubus of flesh that worries and annoys them."

As I sat, spellbound, beside Miss Hamilton, a mere slip of a girl, apparently just out of her teens, listening to her story that sounded like a dream, but which is absolutely verified by the facts in the case, I marveled at this achievement, this all-conquering faith in her ideals that made her rise to this opportunity. Without money, without influence, without special business knowledge, she has built herself, out of her own brain, a fortune and a place in the annals of fame. One phrase she used casually stuck in my brain. She said: "I would have quit a thousand times if my own personal interests alone were at stake, but I felt that I owed my sister



Marjorie Hamilton, crowned with praise by the tens of thousands of those she has restored to happiness and health by her Drugless Treatment for making fat vanish.

treatments. I wrote my first advertisement in fear and trembling, but I put into it all my sincere conviction of what I COULD do, and told what I had done for myself. That I had reduced myself at the rate of a pound a day after all other so-called cures had failed; that my treatment was drugless; that it did not entail a starvation diet and that it did not require back-breaking and body-cracking exercises. When I had finished, I read it over, and said to myself: "If that doesn't convince the most unbelieving I'll give it up."

Her Battle for Success.
"The funds for my first advertising were scraped together at such personal sacrifices of dearly beloved treasures as I never dreamed I should have the courage to make. Then I sat back and waited. A starvation diet and there I sat all day, watching the door for the coming of the postman. Day after day I waited, and then the answers began coming in, slowly and uncertainly at first, and then a little faster. They all wanted to know about my treatment. I sent particulars broadcast, free, and the rush was on, and it has never ceased. The public, which eventually winnowed the chaff from the wheat of every proposition, was with me. I was able to increase my advertising appropriation and enlarge my office facilities, and I was soon equipped to take care of the growing tide of inquiries and demands for my treatment. Then the greatest influence for my success that I know of came to my assistance. There is between fat people a freemasonry without rites or ceremony, even as there is between invalids afflicted in the same fashion.

Attresses Her Patrons.
"The results my treatments effected began to be discussed in the boudoirs of the women of fashion and in the green-

duty. I felt as though this knowledge I had received had been given to me as a sacred trust for the benefit of humanity. My necessity has made it profitable to me, but I should like to be able to benefit all those who suffer from obesity, and my records will show that I have given my book, entitled "Fat Reduction Without Drugs," absolutely free to tens of thousands of people who have written to me asking for it."

Her Duty to Humanity.
Here was the thing that makes Miss Hamilton different from all others in the mail order business. She feels that she is performing a duty to humanity. Denver is justly proud of Miss Hamilton and of her success. Her offices in the Bank Building are sumptuously fitted out, probably the handsomest offices in that great thriving city at the foot of the Rockies, where hundreds of women assist Miss Hamilton to send out each day tens of thousands of free copies of her great book, entitled, "Fat Reduction Without Drugs," now in its 14th edition. As I stepped out of her offices into the glorious sunshine of this favored climate, I could not help feeling that the world would be much better for more women like Marjorie Hamilton, more women with capability, with true hearts, with the faith that conquers. And as a woman, I read a lesson of encouragement to all women in her achievements, and I hope this rapid impression of the most discussed business woman in the United States may be the spur to other women to greater efforts for the benefit of their sex and towards the attainment of that goal that is laid down as the right and privilege of every one who lives in this great land of ours, the free and untrammelled pursuit of health, wealth and happiness.

water at the new location near Westhampton, the college to bear all expenses, was recommended. The application of the residents of Fulton Hill for city water was tabled after the superintendent reported that it would cost more than \$10,000.

EADE'S GOUT PILLS
Instantly Relieve and rapidly Cure Gout, Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, and all pains in the head, face and limbs.

J. F. FUGERA & CO., Sole Agents, New York, All Drugstores.

USED PIANOS
Best Makes,
\$150 to \$200
LEE FERGUSON PIANO CO.,
119 East Broad.

Conquerine FOR \$1.00

30 DAYS TREATMENT

Thistle your opportunity. Sufferers from CONSTITUTION, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA and STOMACH TROUBLES can be permanently cured. Use CONQUERINE. Positive cure guaranteed or money refunded.

"Lettwich Chemical Co., Lynchburg, Va."
"Gentlemen, I had fallen off from 141 to 125 pounds, caused by indigestion, when a friend recommended CONQUERINE. After taking it for fifteen days, I weighed 120 pounds and had gained seven pounds, to say nothing of the relief it gave me as soon as I began taking it. It does all that is claimed for it. It cures all stomach troubles and builds up a broken down system."—W. L. WILSON, Lynchburg, Va.

30 Days Treatment Will Make You Strong and Well

Ask your druggist for CONQUERINE today. Take it with the unsweetened tonic. It will save you or your money will be refunded. Insist upon the genuine. Borden 30c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles. Guaranteed under National Pure Food and Drug Laws.

LEFTWICH CHEMICAL CO. - Lynchburg, Va.

GUARANTEED TO CURE

Nothing you could do for your children will bear richer fruit than a musical education.

Your Girl Will Learn Fast

Before you know it she'll be enlivening your evenings with "catchy" music, tuneful melodies that let "sunshine" into your life.

And she'll be popular. The musical girl always attracts friends—receiving all those little favors that mean everything in a girl's life.

Just the Piano You Want—20% Under Price

Yes, you save exactly one-fifth of the total cost by coming direct to the makers—simply because we save you the needless dealer-charges, such as extra profits, advertising bills, etc.

Stiff PIANOS

E. G. RIKE, Mgr., 205 E. Broad St.