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MONITOR OFFICE

## ANNIVERSARY OF PAARDEBERG.

It Recalls Story of How Globe Man Beat His Rivals.

The tenth anniversary of Paardeberg Day, which occurred on Feb. 27, must have sad memories for many a Canadian household, for while the battle with the spectacular charge of the Royal Canadians brought fame and prestige to Canada throughout and beyond the limits of the Empire, it was attended by a heavy toll of death and injury. At the present juncture, it may be interesting to relate a little story, never before published, of how the list of dead and wounded reached Canada. The first publication of this list, more than a full day before the names reached Canada from an important "scoop" obtained by The Toronto Globe in its long history. It was accomplished by Charles Frederick Hamilton, now of Ottawa.

Mr. Hamilton, who was then a reporter on The Globe staff, has always made a hobby of military matters, and has a vast knowledge of the subject. When the South African war broke out he was the man detailed by The Globe to go with the regiment. Once on the sands of South Africa, this knowledge gave him an advantage over the other Canadian newspaper men. He understood the various movements better than the others, and was able to smell an engagement when the future seemed to hold nothing for his associates. Thus, when the turning point of the war came, and the British got warm on Cronje's trail, he foresaw a bloody battle and made his preparations to report some hours later than Hamilton's "boy," of rare reliability, and a pony of fine endurance. He had also taken precautions to carry with him when the final moment commenced sufficient funds for any ordinary emergency. After the battle the majority of the correspondents at the scene, Lord Roberts' army were sending picturesque reports, but to the names were the Great Star Smith, and the Canadian.

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## QUALITY FOLKS

"If I were you, Jeremiah, I'd make that Abbott negro keep away from here. She has a bad influence over Harriet."

Mrs. Charity Webster, on the porch of her large old-fashioned house, spoke to her man of all work, who, under her directing eye, moved the grass from around some clumps of magenta-colored hollyhocks. Uncle Jerry paused in his occupation, and in an embarrassed fashion, ran his hand tentatively along the edge of the scythe.

"Lard, Mis' Charity," he said respectfully, "I knows what you says is de trufe, and I jest hates to see the summer time come on 'count o' dat woman a-comin', but what kin I do? She's Harriet's own blood double cousin."

"I don't care if she is Harriet's blood grandmother, I would not have her about. She's bring you all to grief yet," persisted the white lady. Jerry and Harriet had occupied a cabin in widow Charity Webster's yard ever since their marriage, fifteen years before, Harriet serving as Mrs. Webster's laundress. The oldest two of the eight children—Charity, aged fourteen and Davidella, twelve, named in honor of Mrs. Webster and her husband—were the waiting maids of the white lady.

Jerry, honest and industrious, was content twelve months of the year. Mrs. Webster paid him well for his work and was easily pleased. Harriet, also honest and industrious, was content nine months out of the year. The other three months she was in a state of discontent that bordered on frenzy.

This time of Harriet's dissatisfaction began the first week in August, when the grass widow, Euphemia Abbott, came over from Lexington on her annual two month's visit and ended about the last of October, some weeks after she took her departure to the Blue Glass "capital."

This condition of affairs had existed since Euphemia's first visit, made when Davidella was an infant. Euphemia harshly criticised Harriet's taste in giving her first and second daughters old-fashioned names. Her six children she had in naming herself, which re- in the Maces wearing what Mrs. Webster called "foolishly impracticable names for negroes"—Claribel, Julianna, Maudeline, Quintilla, Capitola and Octavia.

Nothing escaped the criticism of the "blood double cousin," not even Mrs. Webster herself. "Mrs. Webster," Euphemia remarked, "she ain't got no quality ways. De idea o' havin' hollyhocks in her front yard and havin' rag carpetin' on her sittin'-room floah, and havin' cider and ginger cake on her table for Sunday dinner! I lives wid quality myself. Mrs. Warren Bronston on Limestone Street! She has palms and sich like in her front yard; her rooms has hald wood floorin' and administer on 'em, and nothin' less than marshmellow cake and frappe comes on her Sunday table."

"How you all kin stand to look at Mrs. Webster's style of dress, too, is moah dan I can see. Hit'd make my sensibilities plumb turn over to have to tarry my eyes day in and day out wid de sight of an old white-headed lady a wearin' calico dresses dat don't moah dan hit her ankles, wid black glass beads around her neck and old-time cloth boot lace shoes on her feet! Why Mrs. Bronston dresses eight times a day, and never 'pears in anything but all silk, and first-watered diamonds."

most persistent in urging her relatives to return to the city with her. "Harriet, dear gal," she urged, "if you and Jeremiah would jest go over to Lexington wid me, I'd git you bofe places where you could enjoy style. And ef Jeremiah didn't want to go for a while, on account o' gettin' his crops in, what's to hinder you goin' on wid me and lettin' him and de chillun come on later?"

What, indeed was to hinder? Harriet decided to go. "Euphemia says," she said to Jerry when he remonstrated with her, "over da' I kin git \$20 a month cookin' and we could live in style on de money we makes, and be somepin' thought of."

"But Euphemia is one o' dem niggers dat'll tell a lie fur credit when she could git cash fur hit," demurred Jeremiah; "'twont do to trust her. Harriet, jest settle yoah mind to stay wid me and de chilluns heah wid Mis' Charity."

Harriet said no more, but the next day's train took her and the relative of the tongue to Lexington. After that Charity was installed as Mrs. Webster's cook and Davidella baked the hoe cakes at the cabin.

The first letter from Lexington came after a lapse of ten days. It read: "Deer Husband, I take my pen in hand to let you no I am doin' well. I am gittin' twelv dollars a month fur a beginnin' a cookin', you ain't nothin' thought of hear lessen you wears fine clocs; Ufemy is a plum fashion plate, so I am a goin' to save my first two months wages to get myself fixed up respectul. Ufemy has bin mighty good to me a givin' me things to help me put wid my clocs. Next I am gwine to save money to git a foidin' bed and a sideboard again you all comes here to live. De last w ish o my hart will be fulfilled when I sees de chilluns ever one a walkin round over hear wid kid gloves on dey fists, a holdin up dey heds and a being somebody."

"Yo undeyn'ly lovin' wife, Harriet mace." The next week there came another letter from Jerry's spouse of the affection undying saying that her cousin Euphemia had persuaded her to draw out the \$300 they had in the bank. Euphemia thought she might be able to invest it safely for them some time in the next few weeks.

Mrs. Webster shook her head regretfully when Jerry handed her Harriet's letter. "I warned you, Jerry," she said, "that dat Abbott negress would do Harriet more harm than good. I am afraid you'll never see a cent of that money again, but if the loan of it will bring Harriet home safely cured of Euphemia it may prove to be more gain than loss."

When three more weeks went by and Harriet wrote no more Jerry expressed a desire to go to Lexington to see about her. Capitola and Octavia had had the croup and Davidella had scalded her foot. Davidella's cooking was far from that of Harriet, but the burnt messes which the willing but unskilled hands of Claribel made, put rebellion in poor Jerry's stomach.

"No," said Mrs. Webster, "I'd just wait, Jerry, and let her come home of her own accord." She took the croupy Capitola and the young lady of the scalded foot to her house, where she could superintend their nursing, and allowed the nine members of the colored household to eat of Charity's cooking in the white kitchen.

plate' was brought from Maysville. In her wallet was found \$230 of Jerry's and Harriet's savings and much silver belonging to Mrs. Bronston that had not been missed. Euphemia confessed to the purloining of the "gift" watch and Harriet was allowed to breathe the air of freedom once more.

Two days before Christmas Jerry loath to lose sight of his restored partner, hung about the shedrooms where Harriet picked the six dozen geese of Mrs. Webster.

"Mis' Charity, ef the is old-fashioned, she's jest as much quality as any dem Lexington ladies, ain't she, Harriet?"

Harriet looked past him to where the smoke curled out of the rough rock chimney of her cabin and around the yard to where her children played in the sunshine under the naked plum bushes and thrust the head of the squalling gander she picked more securely under her arm.

"Jerry," she said firmly and with conviction, "dese precincts holds all de quality I wants, now and forever."

## Incorporation Drydock Co.

Capital of Company is Given as \$1,000,000—The Directors. Ottawa, April 10—The incorporation of the Dominion Drydock Company, limited, which it has been stated, will establish large graving docks at Lewis and St. John, is announced in this week's issue of the Canada Gazette. The new company, whose capital stock is given as \$1,000,000, and whose head office is to be at Quebec, boasts an imposing array of incorporators. Their names are:—Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, K.C.I.O., representing the Canadian Pacific railway, and Hugh Andrew Allan, ship owner, both of Montreal; George Duncan Davies, ship repairer, and Wm. Molson Dobell, merchant, both of Quebec; Walter Edward Foster, of St. John, merchant; the Right Hon. William James Baron Pirrie, of Belfast, Ireland, representing the British shipbuilding firm of Harland & Wolff; Sir Robert William Perks, Baronet, and Arthur Morton Grenfell, capitalist, both of London, England.

The company, it has been announced, will build drydocks large enough to obtain a new government subsidy. The docks will have to be at least nine hundred feet long. In addition, it has been said, a shipbuilding establishment will be opened at St. John. The company is empowered by its charter to carry on the business of shipbuilding, ship repairing and salvaging, to construct and operate drydocks, wet docks, harbors, piers, wharves and other works required in its business.

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## Regulate the Bowels

"I have been troubled with constipation for several years, and have tried a great many kinds of pills, as well as medicine from the doctor. Nothing seemed to help me until I began taking Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills. I found the little pills very effective, and I am thankful that at last I have a reliable remedy."

MRS. F. M. DUNKIN, LeRoy, Ills.

## Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

simply cause the bowels to move in a normal manner, and without the gripping effects of cathartics and purgatives. That's why they are so universally used by women and children. The longer they are taken the less are needed. Natural conditions gradually being restored. Price 25c at your druggist. He should supply you. If he does not, send price to us, we forward prepaid. DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Toronto.

## Murder Will Out

(Canadian Collier's) A Saskatoon hotel man, franker than most, prints this on the back of his business card. To whom it may concern: "Know ye that by the payment of \$1,000 I am allowed to retail intoxicating liquors in this city. To the wife who has a drunkard for a husband, or friend who is unfortunately dissipated, I say, emphatically, give me notice in person of such case or cases in which you are interested and all shall be excluded from the place. Let mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers do likewise and their requests will be regarded. I pay a heavy tax for the privilege of selling whiskey and other liquors, and I want it distinctly understood that I have no desire to sell to drunkards or minors, or to the poor or destitute. I much prefer that they save their money, and put it where it will do the most good to their families. There are gentlemen of honor and men of money who can afford it, and is with those I desire to trade."

Robin Hood, it will be remembered, robbed only the rich, because the poor had nothing to be robbed of. Similarly, this saloon keeper wants only those who have honor and money to spend. How long must they practice at his bar before they have neither?

## KIDNEY TROUBLES

Are Overcome By  
**Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills**

The kidneys have a very important work to perform in preserving health. All the blood passes through them over and over again and they filter it, removing all the impurities and worn-out muscle and tissue which the blood gathers up, in microscopic particles, in its flow through the body. These impurities are then expelled through the urinary system.

When the kidneys for any reason fail to perform this function, and the impurities are left in the blood, about the most distressing series of ailments which afflict mankind follow. First there is the aching back and a feeling of weariness, and then, as conditions grow worse, come Rheumatism, Gravel, Diabetes, Gall Stones, Inflammation of the Bladder or the dreaded Bright's Disease.

The man or woman who allows kidney trouble to develop into any of these diseases is doing himself or herself a grave injustice, particularly when a cure can be had so readily. One of the constituents of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills is a Diuretic, which strengthens and stimulates the kidneys, enabling them to do their work thoroughly and with ease. These Pills also increase the action of the bowels and the pores of the skin, which remove some of the impurities, thus lightening the work of the kidneys.

Mr. Geo. Whitney, of Buffalo, N.Y., says they worked wonders for him. He writes: "Your Doctor Morse's Indian Root Pills have worked wonders in my case. I suffered for six years from liver trouble and kidney ailment. If I tried one medicine I tried a dozen, but without good results. Your pills were recommended and they cured me after using four boxes."

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills should be taken at the first sign of back-ache, of rheumatism, or of any difficulty in urinating.

## DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS

Cure Sick Kidneys

For Sale Everywhere at 25c. per Box. 22