

RUSSIA'S DECREE

In far-off Russia there are most stringent laws as to the admission of proprietary medicines.

The following extract from an official document will show how closely the public is guarded in the Czar's empire.

"By decree of the Russian Government medical and pharmaceutical authorities, after the most rigorous tests and analysis, the medical council made a special decision, thoroughly approved of same and authorized its entry into Russia."

VIN MARIANI

The Crimson Slipper.

BY DORA LANGLOIS.

Author of "A Bolt From the Blue," "The Kiss of Judas," "The Secretary's Daughter," "Victoria's Dream," etc.

(Continued.)

"Twenty," said the bidder opposite me, his calm, even voice like the ticking of a clock, the pendulum of which might be indefinitely.

"Twenty-five!" I cried, my blood up, and a dogged determination on me to have the article, if it cost a hundred pounds.

"No advance on twenty-five?"

"Come, gentlemen, it's ridiculous prices!" cried the auctioneer (and he was quite right, it was ridiculous, though not in his sense).

"Going at twenty-five! Going—going—click went the hammer, and the desk was mine.

The other man cast one steady look at me, and backed into the crowd. I settled my business with the clerk, and then hurried off to look for a poster to convey the desk to Eldon. I had, however, only just got to the outer edge of the semi-circle of onlookers when I almost cannoned against the young fellow with the eye-glass who had run the bidding up.

"How by Jove!" he exclaimed.

"Ah! Mr. Duncan, did you get it, or the other?"

"I got it," I replied, modestly, recognizing him now as a man I had met at the castle, whose name I had forgotten, and feeling only anxious to make my escape.

"How much may I ask?" he demanded.

"Twenty-five pounds," I answered, hurriedly. "Excuse me, I—"

"How! Do you think it's worth only that?" he interrupted, interesting me. "I don't; though I tell you candidly it shouldn't have gone at a hundred if I had had fuller information. But it's Mrs. Montgomery's own fault, of course. I say, as there's a lady in the case, perhaps you wouldn't mind—"

"I can't," I protested. "I'm in the same position as you myself. I have bought it for another."

"Oh!" he stammered. "Who on earth—but I pretended not to hear him and hurriedly got away.

"So," I said to myself as I mingled in the crowd, "Mrs. Montgomery was prepared to give one hundred pounds for the desk! I wonder if she would have given that price if she had known that a lawyer had spent a couple of hours at it with a foot-rule? It's mine now, however, and I wouldn't let her have it for a thousand pounds."

I had reached the main entrance by this time and finding a porter quickly arranged with him for the removal of Lot 175. As the man touched his cap and moved off I caught sight of the individual who had bid twenty pounds for the desk talking earnestly to the very fellow to whom Missus had shown my survey map only a few days before.

I thought nothing of the incident then, though I had cause to remember it later; my only object at the moment was to get back home, for the weather, cloudy all day, was now very threatening. My haste, however, was useless, for I had hardly

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturer has arranged in boxes of ten the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can't use it and get your money back if not cured. See a box at all dealers on King Street, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

MUNDAY KNIGHT'S BUDGET OF THEATRICAL TIDINGS.

Spring is here, the joyous season, when actors and actresses commence to lie to each other, and to their friends, and in their dressing-rooms, and hotel offices work the old game about the offers they have refused for the summer season, where they expect to go, and how they have succeeded during the winter.

"You should have seen me in Parratoro, my boy, I was great. Why if it hadn't have been for me"—and so on ad infinitum.

That's how it is with most actors, but not the kind we have in St. John, during the winter, for we know them and as a usual thing they know us—that is the most of us—for St. John by the sea is fortunately situated inasmuch as the company playing here during the winter are stock companies and we know them. They may here long enough to get acquainted and go broke and all that sort of thing. But wait, oh, gentle reader wait, until the spring advances a little and the solemn penitential days of Lent give way to Easter, and new suits, and the stock companies close and the "week standers" come in—then you will hear it and if you are inclined to be over credulous, or the idea into your head that Toehman, Lebler, Brady and the others must have been plumb duff to overlook such talent as your actor friend has, let me tell you—that this "unrecognized genius" is an old complaint to which actors and scribblers are particularly susceptible. It has all been heard before.

The next attraction at the Opera House is W. A. Whitecar and an excellent company in "The Mummy and the Humming Bird." The company was here last autumn and on that occasion scored a distinct hit.

"The Mummy and the Humming Bird" is an interesting story, told in a clever and convincing manner, it is a clean in sentiment and language, and appeals strongly to people of refinement. It has a plot of much originality, and every act abounds in bright and amusing lines. Like all great plays, it has a moral, too—an unmistakable one. It teaches that a man should not become so much engrossed in business as to neglect his wife; that his duty toward her does not end when he confers his name and station upon her. There are many lessons to be learned from the play, and if a woman is given all the money she wants her happiness should be complete. Yes, there are any number of wives like Lady Lumley who would gladly forego the creature comforts for a little sympathetic companionship. All husbands may not be so generous as is Lumley when he discovers that somebody else has been brushing the love and sympathy; but—well, anyway, no husband can see this bright play without realizing that he ought to be something else than a "good provider."

"The Mummy and the Humming Bird" is that all the customers were full up of recent local events, and one of the bar or housemaids said something to one of them that seemed to imply that Miss Denzell had left the Barrows, and that she knew where she was lodging at that moment. As the places gradually emptied, after the first rush of persons anxious to escape the shower, this girl disappeared, and so I was kept hanging on in the hope of getting a word with her long after I should otherwise have departed.

It was past eight o'clock, and the driving rain had given place to a steady soft drizzle, when I decided to give it up, so purchasing the very last of the landlord's three-penny cigars (his choicest brand) I set out, noticing accidentally as I passed the door of the opposite parlour that the military man who had been left behind by his friends was still there, pulling at the landlord's penultimate cigar, and looking excessively bored.

It ceased to rain when I got a little way from the inn, though the clouds were thick and it was very dark on the moor road for the time of year. Presently I remembered the cigar I had bought and took it out, but it proved to be worse than any of its fellows which I had already sampled, and in trying to light it I used my last match. There had been footsteps close behind me on the sandy road a moment before, and in the hope of getting a light from the person behind, I stood still; as I passed, however, the footsteps ceased.

"Hang the fellow! I suppose he thinks I shall rob and murder him!" I said to myself, irritably, and pitching the cigar away I tramped on.

A few minutes later I came to the cross-track leading to the Barrows past the copse where the crime was committed, and right in the middle of the path, standing like a sentinel, I saw a man in a drab mackintosh.

When the curtain rings down to-night on the last act of "Nevada" at the Opera House it will be the well-known W. S. Harkins who is engaged in it. Harkins needs no recommendation here nor do the members of his company. Most of these came to us this time as strangers—they just as old friends. We shall always be glad to see them again whether or not they come uninvited, and as for "W. S." himself—well he knows already what we think about him. He is the one of the few managers to visit St. John who has stood the test of time.

Baby's Own Soap

A soap worthy of Baby—tender and good enough for any skin.

Pure, Fragrant, Cleansing

Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs.

No other soap has all the qualities.



FOR several weeks we have been using large space in this paper to tell you about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, how they act on the system and why they are so successful in the cure of disease. Today we produce the proof in the form of some letters which have just reached us from Prince Edward County, Ontario.

These letters appeal more especially to persons who have passed the prime of life and find it difficult to keep the vitality up to the high water mark, and so avoid pains and aches and derangement of the bodily organs.

Mr. Lawson's health became entirely shattered and broken up about a year ago, and eminent physicians, with whom he doctored for six months at great expense, declared they could do nothing for him. How thoroughly he has been restored by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is best told in the following letter:—

Had Resigned Himself to Death.

MR. GEO. W. LAWSON, a farmer living near Concession, and well and favorably known throughout Prince Edward County, Ont., writes:—

"About one year ago I was taken sick and felt myself falling every day. I consulted with several eminent physicians, but received no permanent benefit. In fact they told me they could do nothing for me except to afford temporary relief, as it was a general breaking up of old. My nerves were exhausted, and my whole system completely broken up.

"I was just at death's door, and, thinking my time to die had come, I gave up hope and resigned myself to fate. At this time my wife read in the papers about some of the wonderful cures being brought about by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and I began using it.

"This treatment helped me from the first, and I continued to keep it up for six months, when I was fully restored to health. Today I am a well man, and made so by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food at a trifling cost. All this in spite of the fact that I spent a large sum of money with physicians only to be pronounced incurable. Though in my seventy-fifth year, I feel as well as I did at twenty, and can walk as smartly as any of the boys."

Suffered From Rheumatism.

Mrs. GEO. W. LAWSON, Concession, Ont., writes:—"It is a pleasure for me to state that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills made me, completely curing me of constipation, rheumatism, stomach troubles and a very severe kidney trouble after years of suffering. I am now sixty-eight years of age and very grateful for what Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have done for me and for the remarkable cure of my husband by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

We have been told by a resident of Concession that these are the most remarkable cures that have been brought about in that vicinity for many years, and Mr. and Mrs. Lawson are most enthusiastic over the remarkable results they have obtained by the use of Dr. Chase's medicines.

Endorsed by Justice of the Peace.

MR. P. O. BEECH, Justice of the Peace and ex-Warden of Prince Edward County, Concession, Ont., certifies:—"Mr. Geo. W. Lawson is a well-to-do farmer, well-known and influential in this and adjoining counties. Both he and Mrs. Lawson are members of the Methodist Church here. I have read over their statements of cures by the use of Dr. Chase's medicines and believe them to be truthful and correct."

We have on file in these offices thousands of such letters as these from sincere, grateful people, who feel that they owe health and happiness and in many cases life itself to the use of Dr. Chase's medicines.

This is the evidence we offer you, and we believe there can be no stronger proof of the exceptional merit of these great discoveries of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous Receipt Book author.

These medicines are for sale by all dealers, and will be sent postpaid on receipt of price by Edmandson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, 25 cents a box, 5 boxes for \$1.00.

\$1,000 Will be donated to charity if the above testimonials are not genuine and correct and on file in these offices.

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ABERDEEN HOTEL.
Home-like and attractive. A temperance house. Newly furnished and thoroughly renovated. Centrally located. Electric cars pass the door to and from all parts of the city. Coach in attendance at all trains and boats. Rates \$1 to \$1.50 per day.
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Electrical and X-Ray Treatment.
TELEPHONE 614.

Don't you find that lately the tea you have been using for so long a time is not quite as good as it was when you started to use it?

That is usually the way with any article.

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Won the confidence of Tea drinkers by KEEPING THE QUALITY UP TO ITS HIGH STANDARD, and will continue to do so.

When VIM TEA quality drops, stop buying VIM TEA.

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