MC2035 POOR DOCUMENT

No Man is Stronger Than His Stomach

A strong man is strong all over. No man can be strong who is suffering from weak stomach with its consequent indigestion, or from some other disease of the stomach and its associated organs, which impairs digestion and nutrition. For when the stomach is weak or diseased there is a loss of the nutritious contained in food, which is the source of all physical strength. When a man "doesn't feel just right" when he doesn't sleep well, has an uncomfortable feeling in the stomach after eating, is sanguid, nervous, irritable and despondent, he is losing the nutrition needed to make strength.

Such a man should use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enriches the blood, invigorates the liver, strengthens the kidneys, nourishes the nerves, and so GIVES HEALTH AND STRENGTH TO THE WHOLE BODY.

You can't afford to accept a *secret* nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine of known composition, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Ingredients printed on wrapper.

BUTTER. BUTTER. BUTTER.

We are offering GOOD BUTTER at 25c per lb.
TRY IT.

ST. JOHN CREAMERY.
92 King Street.

SHIPPING

ALMANAC FOR ST JOHN, APRIL 11.

	A.M.		P.M.
Sun Rises	5.51	Sun Sets	6.59
High Tide	10.23	Low Tide	4.40

The time used is Atlantic standard.

PORT OF ST. JOHN

Arrived Yesterday

Str Saturnia, Taylor, Glasgow, Robert Reford Co.

Str Lake Champlain, Webster, Liverpool direct, C P R.

BRITISH PORTS.

Glasgow, April 10—Ard 9th, str Cassandra, St John.

Liverpool, April 9—Ard, str Cedric, New York.

Fishguard, April 10—Str Mauretania, New York for Liverpool, did not call here, but proceeded on account of the gale.

FOREIGN PORTS.

New York, April 10—Ard, schs Maggie Todd, Calais; Lena White, St George.

Rotterdam, April 10—Sld, str Samland, St John.

Savannah, April 10—Sld, str Hero, St John.

Philadelphia, April 10—Sld, sch Charles H Sprague, Halifax.

Boothbay Harbor, April 10—Sld, sch Ann Louisa Lockwood, New York.

Vineyard Haven, April 10—Sld, schs Wandrain, Yarmouth; Alaska, from Edmunds (Me) for New York; Bluenose, from Annapolis for New York.

Salem, April 10—Sld, schs Seguin, from Vinal Haven for New York; Kennebec, from Calais for New York.

Saunderstown, April 10—Sld, sch Harry, Yarmouth.

Portland, April 10—Sld, schs Margaret May Riley, St John; Emily F Northam, from St John for New York.

ANOTHER LIFE SAVED—
ALMOST A MIRACLE

Sometime ago I was afflicted with Bright's Disease. My urine was badly colored and full of brick dust like sediment and very scanty at times. I would have to get up at night nearly every thirty minutes to urinate. For two years I was unable to do any work, had no appetite and was almost a skeleton. I was under treatment of five different doctors, but without any results; also several different kinds of medicine, but they were of no use, and I had almost made up my mind to die. One day I was told of Swamp Root, but was too much discouraged to try it, until a friend told me what it had done for him. Then I concluded to buy a bottle and try it. After the first three doses, I urinated for the first time without any pain, and passed a great quantity of sediment. Before three weeks I had gained my appetite and gained four pounds in weight. I continued to improve until at last my health was restored and I can truthfully say that it saved my life to Swamp-Root. You can use my name to publish this letter if you should so desire.

Yours sincerely,
E. J. BURT,
Perry, N. Y.

State of New York
County of Wyoming
Town of Perry

Personally appeared before me this 26th day of July, 1909, E. A. Burt, who subscribed the above statement, and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

EDWARD J. WEBSTER,
Notary Public.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the St. John Evening Times. Regular 75c. and $1.25 size bottles for sale at all drug stores in Canada.

MESSIAH WELL SUNG BY COMBINED CHOIRS

There was a large audience in St. Luke's church last evening to hear the combined choirs of St. Luke's, St. James' and St. Jude's churches, assisted by other musical talent of the city, sing the greater part of Handel's masterpiece, The Messiah, under the direction of Choir Master Ernest Scott Peacock.

The choruses were remarkably good and the solos excellent. Those having solos parts were:—Mrs. B. L. Gerow, Chas. A. Munro, Dr. A. G. Burnham, W. R. Wilkes, G. S. Mayes, Mrs. Hugh Cannell, Mrs. Harrison, Miss McKim and Miss Bessie Irvine. D. Arnold Fox presided at the organ, and Miss Farmer at the piano.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Your druggist will refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

DUKE OF CONNAUGHT IS BUSY LEARNING ALL ABOUT CANADA

Future Viceroy is Making The Acquaintance of Visitors to England from the Dominion and Delving Into Canadian Literature

London, April 11—When the Duke of Connaught proceeds to Canada as representative of the throne he will bring to the position a wide familiarity with all phases of life in Canada and a deep knowledge of the history of the dominion which can hardly have been possessed by previous governor-generals. The first of the blood royal to be the immediate connecting link between the two countries, the duke is taking advantage of every opportunity to incease his knowledge of the country in which he will represent the sovereign of the empire.

This is evidenced not only by his frequently manifested desire to meet men of affairs in Canada who visit England, but in his serious efforts to tap the sources of knowledge contained in Canadian literature.

The late king's brother has made a deep study of Canadian history, and is engaged in reading all the Canadian books he can secure. Not only is His Highness steeping himself in Canadian conditions but he has also instructed members of his suite to do so.

At the C. P. R. library in London the most complete in Great Britain by the way, it is learned that more than half their books had been transferred to the duke. From the number of volumes he has chosen out of the "Makers of Canada" series it is apparent that the early history of the dominion proves attractive to him and that the experiences of early governor-generals cannot have escaped notice. The duke is said freqently to have expressed admiration of the Canadian statesmen who made what is now usually called the "cornerstone" of the Empire.

Among his favorite Canadian authors are Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P., who is now looked upon as a close friend—R. L. Montgomery, Ralph Connor and Agnes Deans Cameron who recently gave a lecture before him. Henry Drummond's works are widely read and "The Habitant" is a frequently opened volume.

GLOVER'S CHARGES ARE DECLARED SCANDALOUS

Christian Science Defendants To Will Suit Would Wipe Them From Court Records

Boston, April 11—Still another thread is woven into the tangled web of litigation over the estate of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy late Friday. This is in the form of a motion filed in the Superior Court for Merrimack county by counsel for Henry M. Baker, of Bow, executor of Mrs. Eddy's estate, and others against whom Mrs. Eddy's son, George W. Glover, of Lead, S. D., has brought suit in this court in an attempt to prevent the distribution of the residuary estate, valued at about $2,000,000 to the First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Boston. The motion is that the plaintiffs amendment, filed March 25 last, to the original bill in equity, be expunged. This amendment declared that Mrs. Eddy was unduly prejudiced against her son by members of the Christian Science church, and influenced to leave her property to the church.

In their motion Friday the defendants declared that this amendment "is wholly scandalous and impertinent, and they accordingly move that the same be expunged from the records of this court."

The motion renews the demurrer, plea, and answer filed on February 4 last, to the original bill, and continues:

"Without waiving the foregoing, but expressly relying thereon, the defendant says:

"By the Christian Science method of healing, no drugs are employed or surgical operations performed.

"The plaintiff personally, and three of his counsel, including the counsel who represented him in the family settlement negotiations of 1907 and 1909, received full notice on the 21st day of August, 1907, of Mrs. Eddy's testamentary purpose to devote a large portion of her estate to the promotion of the religion of Christian Science as taught by her."

The motion concludes: "As to all averment of fact in the plaintiff's said amendment which are not admitted or denied herein or in the defendants said demurrer, plea and answer of February 4, the defendants without admitting the same, but praying to make further answer should any of the same become material, say that the same are irrelevant, scandalous and impertinent and that no answer thereto is required of them."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

THE SOUTHERN SOLDIER

By Henry W. Grady

YOU of the north have had drawn for you with a master's hand the picture of your returning armies. You have heard how, in the pomp and circumstance of war, they came back to you, marching with proud and victorious tread, reading their glory in a nation's eyes. Will you bear with me while I tell you of another army that sought its home at the close of the late war—an army that marched home in defeat and not in victory, in pathos and not in splendor?

Let me picture to you the footsore confederate soldier, as, buttoning up in faded gray jacket the parole which was the testimony to his children of his fidelity and faith, he turned his face southward from Appomattox in April, 1865. Think of him as ragged, half-starved, heavy-hearted, enfeebled by want and wounds; having fought to exhaustion, he surrenders his gun, wrings the hands of his comrades in silence, and lifting his tear-stained and pallid face for the last time to the graves that dot the old Virginia hills, pulls his gray cap over his brow and begins the slow and painful journey.

What does he find—let me ask you, who went to your homes eager to find, in the welcome you had justly earned, full payment for four years' sacrifice—what does he find when having followed the battle-stained cross against overwhelming odds, dreading death not half so much as surrender, he reaches the home he left so prosperous and beautiful?

He finds his house in ruins, his farm devastated, his slaves free, his stock killed, his barns empty, his trade destroyed, his money worthless; his social system, feudal in its magnificence, swept away; his people without law or legal status, his comrades slain, and the burdens of others heavy on his shoulders. Crushed by defeat, his very traditions are gone; without money, credit, employment, material or training; and besides all this, confronted with the gravest problem that ever met human inteligence—the establishing of a status for the vast body of his liberated slaves.

What does he do—this hero in gray, with a heart of gold? Does he sit down in sullenness and despair? Not for a day. Surely God, who had stripped him in his prosperity, inspired him in his adversity. As ruin was never so overwhelming, never was restoration swifter. The soldier stepped from the trenches into the furrow; horses that had charged federal guns marched before the plow, and fields that ran red with blood in April were green with the harvest in June.

Never was nobler duty confided to human hands than the uplifting and upbuilding of the prostrate and bleeding south, misguided, perhaps but beautiful in her suffering. In the record of her social, industrial, and political evolution, we await with confidence the verdict of the world.

The Evening Chit-Chat

By RUTH CAMERON

DO YOU love life?

Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of."
—Benjamin Franklin.

If you had a certain amount of gold put in trust for you to last you through life, surely you would not fret yourself with hopeless longings that you had the full control of this store in order that you might wantonly destroy some of it.

And yet how often one hears impatient young folks say, "Oh, how I wish it were next Saturday," or "I can never wait until Tuesday."

And they are wishing, you see, that the wealth of days and weeks and hours which has been put in trust for them were wholly in their power in order that they might annihilate some inconvenient part of it.

Now perhaps I'm queer and notional, but it seems to me that this continual wishing time away borders on the wicked.

No one has really learned to live until he has learned to get out of each moment all that it contains irrespective of past or future.

There are very many people who are not happy unless they have some special pleasure to look forward to. They eternally crave the stimulus of anticipation. In the spring they throw their whole hearts into planning and longing for the summer vacation, and fret at the days and weeks which separate them from that event. When the summer vacation is past they are quite at a loss what to live for until the visit of a friend looms upon the horizon and they begin counting the days to that.

These people are forever straining so hard to reach and climb the heights of particular pleasures that they do not realize how beautiful are the valleys of daily living through which they are hurrying so obliviously.

Now, please do not think that I would disparage the joys of anticipation. Far from it. I know too well that this power of pre-tasting our pleasures in more unalloyed though less poignant form, is one of the most precious privilges God has given man, and one of the most wonderful differences between us and our four-footed brethren.

But when we depend upon anticipation to the extent of wishing away some of these all too swiftly passing moments of ours, I think we are in a rather unhealthy state of mind.

Get all the healthy pleasure you can out of anticipation, but, to paraphrase Franklin a bit:

"If you love life, do not wish away time, for that is the stuff life is made of."

LLOYD GEORGE'S SCHEME IS EXPECTED TO MEAN MOST IMPORTANT SOCIAL REFORM

National Insurance Against Accident and Invalidity; Workmen to Contribute—A Bid for Lower Duty on Tobacco — Coronation and Political Notes From London

(Times' Special Correspondence).

London, Apirl 1—One of the greatest measures of the session, after the parliament bill dealing with the lords' veto, will be the chancellor's scheme of national insurance against accident and invalidity, which is expected to be introduced as a non-controversial bill. It is understood it will, to some extent, imitate the German scheme and ask for a contribution to be made by workmen themselves and workmen's compensation fund. One-third will perhaps be contributed by the state and the remaining third be required from workmen's employers.

Mr. Lloyd George is busy in its preparation, and its expected success will be the beginning of one of the most important social reforms which should satisfy the working class and remove a grievance of the employers who are now obliged to bear the sole burden of compensating workmen under the workmen's compensation act for every accident by which the workman now gets half pay during incapacity, at the sole expense of the employer.

Duty on Tobacco

Now that the coming finance bill raises the expectation of a big surplus, renewed pressure is being brought to induce the chancellor of the exchequer to reduce the taxation on tobacco by 4d a pound. It is hardly consistent with our free trade policy that shackles on trade should be increased by a Liberal government.

The advance of the direct taxation on tobacco from 3s to 3s. 8d a pound has since 1909 been a sore grievance and small manufacturers are complaining that such taxation tends to restriction of trade. Now that there seems no urgent necessity for such excessive taxation it is possible the chancellor will reduce by 4d or one-half of the recent increase which brings the total duty to a figure which is out of all proportion to the value of the article taxed.

Horse Show

The international horse show is now being arranged for the coronation season, and it is expected to be the most interesting yet held in London. The show of horses will be of world-wide interest, and the competitors in the jumping contest will include English and colonial and continental riders, amongst whom will be a number of German military officers, whose appearance will arouse much curiosity. The king and queen are to prove their interest in the international horse show by their repeated visits, which have been promised.

The Coronation

Although the coronation festivities are still far ahead, there are many signs of the coming arrangements in every part of the metropolis and the cheerful air of spring has infected the crowds in the streets and dissipated the gloom of the London winter. The shopkeepers are, of course, anticipating huge business, for buyers will pour into London from all quarters of the world. The feeling of the people is jubilant, but the patriotic pride has nothing of jingoism in it.

Even the free traders and the tariff reformers are agreed in the common pride of British nationality. This accounts for all the shops in the city and the west end displaying during this week: "All British Goods." This does not imply that French or German or American imports are to be kept out as the tariff reform theory would suggest. There is no political spirit directing the movement. We are a nation of shop-keepers, and of course, the shop-keepers find it is good business to make a flourish and to make, "All British lines" the chief attraction to draw the crowds that are pouring into London.

The All British week it may be since it is advertising the British shop-keeper, but the flags of all nations are decorating the streets.

The Royal Processions

The strangers within our gates are of course coming to see King George and the queen, and it is pretty certain that the sight-seers in the streets will be in no wise disappointed for the street journeys of the royal party will be repeated often enough to give the stranger in the streets a chance to see them to thir heart's content. So far the royal programme has been arranged that there will be a royal procession through the streets to the imperial concert at the Crystal Palace.

Then on June 22, will be the coronation procession to Westminster. The third state procession will drive through the city and the West-End and on June 29 the king and queen will drive in state to the Guildhall and will attend the thanksgiving service at St. Paul's and they will be seen in the return drive through North London, and again on June 30 the royal pair will go to the Festival of Empire at the Crystal Palace where they will inspect the great gathering of 100,000 school children.

Lord Lansdowne's Reform Bill

The government could not consistently offer any objection to the House of Lord's reform bill. It did clash with the government Veto Bill, so long as the peers arrogated to themselves, the sole right to set their own house in order. Now the veto of the lords is coming to a happy ending, the mending of the house of Lords is not likely to be hindered, except by their own Tory obstruction. Lord Lansdowne's proposal is calculated to lead to entanglement with the object of obstructing the veto bill. It proposes to interfere with the royal prerogative and to fix the appointment of legislative peers, and so the appointment of peers would cease to be the exclusive right of the crown.

The government will not stand in the way at this stage, but they will, of course, defend if need be the prerogative of the king. Lord Morley has made it clear that the government, in assenting to the introduction of Lord Lansdowne's House of Lords Reform Bill, have no intention of being parties to any postponement of their own proposals embodied in the veto bill.

The supporters of the government agree in saying that the government will expect the peers to deal at once with the veto bill as soon as it passes to the House of Lords from the House of Commons and they any refusal to pass it will be taken as a declaration of war on the bill. The government are expected to act firmly and so prevent the Peers blocking the veto bill indefinitely.

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Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures in 2 Days. E. W. Grove on box. 25c

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HOLBROOKS
GENUINE WORCESTERSHIRE
SAUCE
Is made and bottled in England.

WAS IN THE CHARGE AT BALAKLAVA

The Story as Veteran Who Was in it And Who Died Last Week Was Wont to Tell It

Isaac S. Dixon, who died recently at his home in Everett, Mass., claimed, as announced in the Times, to have been the man who blew a bugle call that summoned the world to witness the immortal charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava.

Dixon died in his 73rd year. He was a veteran of three wars. He served in the Crimean war, beginning as a bugle-boy when only 14 years old. Afterward he came to America and served three years in troop C, 8th United States cavalry, during the Civil war. Even this did not satiate his fighting spirit, and he served, again as a cavalryman, during a harrowing Indian campaign in the northwest.

He was born in Lawrence, in 1838, of English parentage. The next year the family returned to England. His father and brothers had been soldiers and, when 14 years old, he induced his mother to permit him to join the 17th Lancers, as he was large for his age and physically eligible. Two years later the Crimean war broke out. His injury at Balaklava was such that he was laid up in the hospital and when he was discharged the war was over.

After his Indian service in this country he went to live at Hyde Park, and for some years was a prominent member of the G. A. R., in that town. For the last 13 years he had lived in Everett.

Found Two in Greater Boston

Several years later an inquiry for the survivors of the Light Brigade is said to have revealed the fact that but two of them were in America, and curiously enough, both were in Greater Boston. One was said to be Dixon — the other, Hiram Williamson, known for many years about the Boston postoffice building, where he had a position as supply man in the caretaking department. Williamson died about four years ago.

Many a time the old trumpeter told the story of Balaklava and the Light Brigade in his own way. It was on Oct. 25, 1854, a clear, sunshiny day, with the English and the Turks holding a ridge of hills outside the city. The Russians, the enemy, on another ridge, near the town, by desperate sallies, had taken the English and Turkish redoubts that lay in the valley between. Then came the catastrophe.

"I remember it as if it were yesterday," was the way the old veteran always began the story. "It was a clear, sunny morning with frost on the ground. There had been fighting since daybreak. We were standing back — the 17th Lancers, my troop, in front, and a great bank of others behind—waiting, in readiness for whatever might come. The word that came back to us was of desperate slaughter, with our forces first falling back, then bavely holding their own against a continuous cannonade.

Trooper Dashed up With Orders

"Suddenly, but somehow almost without notice, the thunderous voices stopped and, save for the muffled clamor of the troops far down in the valley, a great lull fell over the field. It was a few minutes after 11 o'clock. The smoke was just beginning to rise from the valley and shut out the sun, when suddenly, up out of a bank of smoke, dashed a trooper with orders for Lord Cardigan. It was Captain Nolan, from Lord Lucan, who commanded our division.

"Cardigan read the orders a second time, then loked questioningly at Nolan. I don't remember what he said, but he pointed out to Nolan that there was a heavy battery straight ahead, and that cannon and riflemen were heavily entrenched on both flanks. Nolan made no answer; there were Lord Lucan's orders; that should be sufficient.

"Then it all happened in a moment. Cardigan wheeled around facing us, and cried out to me:

"'Send the charge, boy. Forward the whole brigade—charge the guns.'

"I blew the call three times, as hard as ever I could. Then there was a moment lost as every man tightened his saddle girth and swung himself into place. Lord Cardigan placed himself before us as every man drew his saber.

"'Come on, boys,' he yelled. 'Here goes the last of the Cardigans. Follow me.' He wheeled around and the whole mass of us started moving out of the little opening between the hills. Then we struck the decline leading down into the valley and broke into a run. We were off.

"Well, I had been in the front rank when we started and my old horse stuck there until nearly the finish. It was a mile and a half to the guns— the wildest, maddest ride man ever ordered —just like schoolboys storming Gibraltar, but who thought or cared for that then?

"They saw us coming just as we were fairly started, and the cannons on the opposite hill began shelling us before we were half way down. We reached the bottom and began the ascent and the firing was redoubled. Now it not only came from in front, but from the hills above and from right and left bullets and shot were cutting us to pieces.

"Way ahead was a great cloud of smoke and behind that cloud, 30 cannon. Flash and roar, flash and roar, flash and roar—that's the way it went—and at every flash great shot plunged through our ranks, smashing horses and riders into bits and throwing them into the air like chaff, and at every roar the ground under us trembled.

Cut Down the Gunners

"Well, a second more and we went through that smoke-curtain like a projectile—that is what was left of us. There were the guns, still belching away and behind them the Russians. Some of our horses leaped the guns — others forced their way between them —some were blown to atoms in the mid-air. But we got through and began a hand-to-hand slaughter. I could use my sabre with the best of them in those days, and we slashed those gunners— literally cut them down — right and left. We cleared the redoubt—then began retreating.

"I remember that Cardigan, still leading the column, cried out to us:

"'My men, this is a frightful mistake, but no fault of mine.'

"'We'd do it again, fo you!' some poor devil shouted.

"'No, we've done all that we can do now,' Cardigan answered. Then I blew the retreat and we started back.

"Well, as we dashed along back, we were all out of order. The guns above had ceased firing and through the lifting smoke I could see scarcely any of us were left. As I dashed along we were pursued and an officer was bearing down straight for me. Could I keep him to the right of me?—that was my only hope.

Sabre Pierced His Shoulder

"I tried to swing round, but was too slow. We met in an instant— in the instant following, a sabre pierced my shoulder and slit open my leg — and the charges had passed. My horse went on a few feet farther and fell dead with a bullet through his head. Down we went together, with me underneath and the rest of the troop riding over us.

"It must have been about 12 o'clock. Soon the smoke cleared away and I could see better. I was bleeding badly and growing weak, so I got out my horn and blew and blew, but no one paid any attention to it. It seemed that hours had passed and I had given up hope, when, though I could not turn or rise to see, I heard a horse snort and then a hand lifted me. I looked up — it was one of my own brigade — Kennedy of troop C of the 75th Lancers. He took me and laid me across his saddle, then, continued on in his dash for cover. What happened thereafter I never knew, for when I awoke, I was in the hospital.

"That is the story of the light Brigade and there's only one more thing to tell. Nearly a score and ten years after I was visiting the Soldiers' Hospital at Chelsea, Eng. I asked the surgeon if he had any patients of the 17th Lancers.

Found Kennedy in Hospital

"There is a man by the name of Kennedy here,' the doctor said.

"'Jack Kennedy,' I said to myself.'

"'Yes, Jack Kennedy,' the man replied.

"I went to his room and sat down beside him."

"'You are Jack Kennedy.'

"'Yes, lad, the same.'

"'Do you remember me?'

"'Na, lad, I don't remember that'

"'Do you remember how on your way back from the charge at Balaklava you picked up a light-haired boy, a wounded trumpeter?'

"'Yes, yes, lad, I remember that well. I laid him on my saddle and brought him into the lines. A likely lad he was with his yellow curls.'

"'Would you know him if you saw him now?'

"'Na, lad, I fear not.'

"'Well, he is right here.'

"Not long after that Kennedy died. Was it not remarkable that I came across him just at that time?' "

De Broke—I'm engaged to Miss Bucks, the heiress.

Van Stoo—Gee! Has it been announced?

De Broke—Only informally to my creditors.—Toledo Blade.

Suitor —I hope my proposal for your daughter's hand has not taken you by surprise, sir.

Prospective father-in-law—Well, to tell you the truth, it has. You've been so thundering long-winded over it that I thought it wasn't coming off at all.

MEN'S EASTER SHIRTS

Men's Negligee Shirts, All the Newest Patterns and Colors for Easter, Madeof the Best Percale or American Corded Cloth, Cushion Neck Band. 69c. up to $1.75

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Hay's Hair Health

Restores color to Gray or Faded hair. Removes Dandruff and invigorates the Scalp. Produces a luxuriant, healthy hair growth. Stops its falling out. Is not a dye.

$1.00 and 50c at Drug Stores or direct upon receipt of price and dealers name. Send 10c for sample bottle.—Philo Hay Specialties Co., Newark, N. J., U.S.A.

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Pat. Leather Slippers with strap and bow, sizes 3 to 7 65c.

Kid Slippers with strap and bow, sizes 3 to 7 - - 58c

Pat. Leather low shoes, sizes 3 to 7 - - 68c.

Tan Slippers with strap and bow sizes 3 to 7 - 65c.

Patent Leather Slippers, with strap and bow, sizes 8 to 10 1-2 - 98c.

Tan Slippers, sizes 8 to 10 1-2 - - - - 98c

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MEN'S SUITS, LATEST STYLES, BEST ENGLISH WORSTEDS, ALL DESIRABLE SHADES, $12.00 to $20.00.

MEN'S SUITS, LATEST STYLES, IN BEST CANADIAN TWEEDS, $6.50, $7.50 and $9.00.

MEN'S SPRING TOP COATS, $7.00 to $15.00.

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