MC 2035

POOR DOCUMENT

"Salada" Tea is "Hill-Grown"

"Hill-grown" tea has the small, tender leaves—with full, rich, delicious fragrance, redolent of the spicy tropics.

"SALADA"

Tea is grown high up on the mountains of Ceylon—with its native delicacy and fragrance held captive in the sealed lead packages.

BLACK, GREEN or MIXED 092

THE PURPLE WIDOW

Coming to the Opera House Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of This Week.

The following is taken from a recent issue: "Although The Purple Widow came here as a perfect stranger, she found no difficulty in winning favor last night at Coliseum with an audience of excellent proportions that laughed from almost the very opening until the final ringing down of the curtain," says the paper. After reviewing the programme, this paper concludes with the remark that The Purple Widow is fully equal to the shows which have held sway for a number of seasons in popular prices musical comedy, and the impression already made would go far toward attracting capacity crowds during remainder of engagement."

SHIPPING

ALMANAC FOR ST JOHN, APRIL 23.

	A.M.		P.M.
High Tide	3.43	Low Tide	10.32
Sun Rises	5.30	Sun Sets	7.14

The time used is Atlantic standard.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived Yesterday.

Schr J Arthur Lord, 189, Smith, New York, A W Adams.

Schr Union, 97, McLeod, Boston (in for harbor).

Coastwise—Stmrs Grand Manan, 180, Ingersoll, Wilsons Beach; Granville, 49, Collins, Annapolis, and cld; Margaretville, 34, Baker, Margaretville; schrs L M Ellis, 34, Lent, St Martins; Yarmouth Packet, 74, Thurber, Yarmouth; Emily R, 30, Sullivan, Meteghan; Ariadne, 48, Clifford, Tiverton.

BRITISH PORTS.

Liverpool, April 22—Ard, stmr Megantic, Portland.

Plymouth, April 22—Ard, stmr Kron Prinz Wilhelm, New York for Cherbourg and Bremen.

Dublin, April 22—Ard, stmr Brayhead, St John.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Boston, April 22—Ard, stmr Cymric, Liverpool.

Portland, April 22—Ard, stmrs Laurentic, Liverpool; Ausonia, Southampton.

Havre, April 22—Ard, stmr Corinthina, St John.

New York, April 22—Ard, schrs Isaiah K Stetson, St John; Samuel Castner, Jr, Calais (Me).

Portland, Me, April 22—Ard, barkentine Hancock, Newport News (Va).

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.

NO REASON FOR DOUBT

A Statement of Facts Backed by a Strong Guarantee

I guarantee complete relief to all sufferers from constipation, or, in every case where I fail, I will supply the medicine free.

Rexall Orderlies are a gentle, effective, dependable, and safe bowel regulator, strengthener, and tonic. They aim to re-establish nature's functions in a quiet, easy way. They do not cause inconvenience, griping, or nausea. They are so pleasant to take and work so easily that they may be taken by any one at any time. They thoroughly tone up the whole system to healthy activity.

Rexall Orderlies are unsurpassable and ideal for the use of children, old folks, and delicate persons. I cannot too highly recommend them to all sufferers from any form of constipation and its attendant evils. Three sizes, 10c., 25c., and 50c. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in this community only at my store—The Rexall Store. Wasson's—00 King street.

USE SANDPAPER.

Keep a piece of sandpaper handy to the sink where the dishes are washed. When a stubborn spot on a burned kettle refuses to move through the aid of a wire dishcloth, use a piece of sandpaper. It is an aid in cleaning a gas stove. Fold a piece over a knife, and you can quickly remove all grease or dried food that sticks to the corners.—New York Press.

The pyramid builders right from Egypt with Barley & Bainum.

THE HERPICIDE GIRL KNOWS

While shopping the most annoying thing for me is to have someone try to sell me something "just as good," when I ask for Newbro's Herpicide. To be sure there are not many druggists who do this, but what few there are should know that such a policy will destroy the customers' confidence. When they try it on me I never wait for the story, simply hunt a store where they will sell me what I want.

It is absurd for anyone to say that a preparation is as good as Herpicide. I don't think they believe it themselves. Every druggist knows that there is but one genuine, original dandruff germ destroyer and that is Newbro's Herpicide.

It keeps the head free from dandruff, prevents the hair from coming out and stops itching of the scalp.

Herpicide is really a wonderful remedy which does just what you want and expect it to do.

One dollar size bottles are guaranteed. Sold by all druggists. Applications at good barber shops.

Send 10c in postage for a sample to The Herpicide Co., Dept. R., Detroit, Mich.

E. Clinton Brown, Special Agent, cor. Union and Waterloo streets.

MORNING LOCALS

At the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. M. F. McCutcheon, last evening, Philip C. Graham and Christy Anne Conly, both of this city, were united in marriage. They were unattended. They will reside at 260 Brussels street.

The drawing for the gold watch offered for lottery by the Rockland Athletic Club, took place last night. John Doherty held the lucky ticket, No. 411.

The anniversary service in the Tabernacle Church last night was attended by many. R. J. McEachern presided and addresses were given by Rev. M. F. McCutcheon and Rev. A. J. Archibald. R. D. Coggan gave a delightful vocal solo. Rev. D. Hutchinson will address the meeting tonight.

Frank Lodge, superintendent of the Dominion Coal Company's coal pockets on the West Side, was struck on the face yesterday with a large lump of coal and was taken to the hospital considerably injured.

A reception was tendered to Commissioner Railton of the Salvation Army in the Citadel last night. He has been in the city in the interests of the S. A. missions.

H. Norris of Winslow street won the motor boat "Bud," in the drawing at the St. John Power Boat Club last night.

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Good For New Stoves
Because it Protects the Iron. Write or Telephone, Main 1835-21
Fenwick D. Foley,
For Fire Clay Stoves Lining
Grates for All Stoves

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Send for Cut Price Catalogue.

The Evening Chit-Chat

By RUTH CAMERON

THE way in which we have come to look at the conveniences and luxuries of modern civilization as absolute matter-of-fact necessities, is rather an amusing and startling thing, if you will stop to think about it.

The other day, in an office building where I occasionally have business, I found the elevator out of order. Word came that the lift would not be running again for fifteen or twenty minutes, and yet a constantly increasing group of people stood at the bottom waiting for it. Apparently the idea that they might ascend to their offices by way of the stairs did not occur to some of these people. The elevator—an invention which has not been in common use over 50 years—had become such an integral part of their existences that when the lift stopped running they were quite at loss how to get upstairs.

Because of a leak in the water main, the water was turned off in our street during the daytime for several successive days recently, and such upset and disgruntled households you never saw. To be sure, we were given warning each morning in time to fill up pitchers and other vessels with a day's supply of water, but despite that, the empty faucets were a constant thorn in the flesh. It seemed almost impossible to get it through our heads that we could not have the customary supply of water at our service by a twist of the hand. A dozen times a day we turned the faucets and then stood like rueful genii, remembering that our should-be magic touch was no longer potent. The foreman of the gang who was working on the leak was continually beseeched to tell when the work would be done, and an almost palpable peace settled upon our households when the siege was over. "We certainly will remember how much having running water means, after this," we said. And we did—for a day or two.

At several of the informal little gatherings which constitute the chief social intercourse of a certain group, one young girl was missed. "Why isn't Gretchen here?" asked someone, "She hasn't been with us at all lately."

"Well," confessed the hostess, "I just got this up on the spur of the moment, and she hasn't a telephone and so I couldn't get her. I was awfully sorry."

"Why that's just the way with me," cried the girl who had been the hostess of the last gathering.

"And me, too," contributed another hostess.

"Why didn't you write her a note?" asked someone.

"Goodness me," said the first girl, "I almost never do that. Writing a note seems like a terrible task to me nowadays. Besides, you can't get an answer until the next day. I suppose I would have had time for that, but I've just gotten out of the habit. We usually reach Gretchen through her aunt's telephone, but her aunt has been away these last few weeks."

Suppose telephones should, in some unimaginable way, be swept right out of existence. Can you picture life without them?

And yet they say that as great a civilization as ours perished in the darkness of the middle ages, and that thousands of years ago in Assyria many of the wonderful contrivances which we call modern, were common. They prophesy wonderful things for the year 2000. What will the year 3000 bring us?

La MARQUISE de FONTENOY

The Famous Swords of Frederick the Great and Suleiman the Magnificent—Disappearance of Noted Dagger

(Copyright, 1912, by the Brentwood Company).

It will be remembered by students of history that Napoleon I., when in Prussia as a conqueror, visited Potsdam with the intention of removing from the grave of Frederick the Great the sword of that king and sending to Paris this priceless relic. But there is a legend to the effect that Napoleon never committed the purposed desecration, for the very simple reason that when the emperor went to the tomb the sword was not there, and that the one he sent to Paris to be hung up in the Palace des Invalides, was a weapon removed by him from a "panoply of arms" that ornamented the apartment which had been the bed-room of Frederick the Great in his palace at Potsdam, this room having been preserved, as far as possible, in the state in which he had left it.

As to the sword that had been placed on the grave of Frederick the Great, and had been worn by that king for half a century, the one Napoleon had sought, he swore that he had never touched it, had never even seen it, adding grandiloquently that "his own sceptre and sword were sufficient for his glory, without his stealing another man's." For years this sword of Frederick the Great was lost sight of. But in 1825 it mysteriously reappeared among the royal regalia of Prussia, without anyone knowing where it had come from.

Another famous sword which strangely dropped out of sight was that of Suleiman the Magnificent. It was prized as one of the most valuable relics of the Turkish treasury. During the reign of Sultan Abdul Hamid it suddenly vanished, and a story became current to the effect that it had been given by the Sultan to his friend and favorite, Tahir Pasha just before the Young Turks deposed their padishah.

The sword of Suleman was regarded by the old Turks with awe and veneration, as a wonder-working relic, and the story concerning Tahir Pasha reached the ears of the police who after the deposition of the Sultan, began an investigation and questioned Tahir. The latter answered with apparent candor, that the sword had been, by order of Abdul Hamid, buried in a subterranean passage of the Yildiz Kiosque, but that he had entirely forgotten the place in that labyrinth where it had been hidden. After a long search had been made by the constitutional government which had supplanted Abdul Hamid, the attempt to trace it was abandoned. Recently, however, the minister of war received an anonymous letter, declaring that the famous sword was undoubtedly in the possession of Tahir Pasha, and that he had tried to dispose of it to curio dealers in Paris, London and other capitals.

The Story of a Dagger

These two vanished swords recall to my mind the curious case of the mysterious disappearance of the dagger of Catherine the Great of Russia. Countess Moritz Potocka, valued above all her other wonderful possessions, a dagger, surmounted by an enormous sapphire, which had once belonged to the great Russian ruler.

The countess, who at the age of seventy-five still retained a marvelous beauty that was so unimpaired by years that young men as well as their elders fell in love with her at a glance, to her great merriment and amusement, was a Russian by birth, and a Pole by marriage. Her husband was one of the greatest sportsmen that that country has ever produced. They lived most of the year in their castle in Austrian Poland, not far from Wadowitz, which is close to the Russian frontier. There they entertained lavishly, during seven months out of the twelve, receiving their Austrian and Russian friends, as well as the Polish connections and acquaintances of the count.

In 1876 or 1877—I forget at the moment exactly which, though I remember that it was during the hunting season, they gave a fancy dress dinner of about forty covers. Every one of the guests was an old and valued friend of both the count and countess. She herself was magnificently attired, in the style of Catherine the Great, wearing superb jewels; and thrust through her belt of diamonds a little curved dagger, surmounted by the priceless sapphire mentioned and which had belonged to the Russian Empress, whom she was personating for the evening.

After rising from the table, the whole company passed into the central hall, where coffee and liqueurs were awaiting them. Standing in front of one of the huge fireplaces, where whole logs were blazing, as is the custom in great forest lands, the countess, who was very tall, made so glorious a picture in her flashing jewels and gorgeous costume by the brilliant light of the fire that one of the gentlemen approached, and, bending the knee, kissed her hand, saluting her as the most imperial figure he had ever seen, adding that for her to assume any other character than her own to represent imperial dignity and grandeur was entirely superfluous. In playful rejoinder, the Countess slipped from her belt the famous dagger, and, brandishing it over her head, exclaimed in a mock-heroic tone, "Now I will slay you for your lack of respect for one of the greatest rulers of my own beloved country."

At that instant as she flourished the exquisite little weapon, it flew from her hand, and shot clear across the room, making no sound as it fell against the arras, with which the walls were covered. The guests, half laughing and half serious, rushed to pick up the precious ornament for their hostess, each man hoping to be the first to reach it, and to have the privilege of restoring it to her. But not one of them could find it, although a most diligent search was made. Disappointed, and convinced that they could do no more, the major-domo and the custodians of the the extraordinary art collections—the count was known throughout Europe as possessing some of the finest porcelain and ivory enamels and antique—were called in to supplement the efforts of the guests in their hunt. They, too, failed to discover where the missing object had fallen. Even when reinforced by the local military police, when the tapestries, the pictures and all the furniture of that hall were removed, the dagger could not be found, and to this day it has not been seen again.

Strangely enough, a series of misfortunes overtook the until then so perfectly happy and serene couple. Their eldest son, who was an officer of Austrian chasseurs, nearly died from the smallpox, caught from his men, and was disfigured for life, while his young wife after the birth of her baby—it was her first and only one—went violently insane, and had to be put under close restraint for the rest of her life. The count and countess themselves suddenly losing their amazing appearance of youth, became a broken and despairing couple.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

To Improve Color and Beauty of Hair

(Marion Harlow in Woman's Sphere)

"To keep the hair free from signs of thinning and graying it is necessary to adopt some treatment that will act as a stimulating tonic and give the scalp and hair roots strength and vitality.

"Too much moisture on the hair is a mistake, for it makes the scalp dry and hard, and the hair dull and faded. It is better to use a tonic shampoo powder once or twice a week.

"To make a good shampoo powder put four ounces of orris root in a fruit jar and mix with it four ounces of therox. Sprinkle a little on the head and brush it thoroughly through the hair. This removes dirt, oil and dandruff and the therox improves the color, brilliance, beauty and strength of the hair."

John Shell, 105 years old, the oldest white man in Kentucky, recently rode from his home at Laurel Fork to Barbourville and back on a mule, a distance of thirty-eight miles. He has never seen a large city, and saw a railroad train and electric lights for the first time nine years ago. His oldest son is eighty-one and his youngest fifty-seven. In all, he had eleven children. There are thirty-seven grandchildren, forty-two great-grandchildren and twelve great-great-grandchildren.

Skin Peeling Nature's Aid to New Complexion

(From Woman's Tribune).

Mercolized wax is a natural beautifier. By flaking off the devitalized surface skin, it merely hastens Nature's work. The second skin layer, brought gradually to view, exhibits the healthy youthful color produced by capillary circulation. This because the capillaries are thus brought nearer the surface; also because the new skin is unsoiled by dust and dirt. This wax, to be had at any drug store (an ounce will do) is put on nightly like cold cream, washed off mornings with warm water. Its work usually is completed in from seven to ten days, long enough not to show too marked results from day to day, or cause pain or detention indoors.

A face bath to remove wrinkles, made by dissolving an ounce of saxolite in a half pint witch hazel, is another natural beautifier, since its astringent and tonic effects smooth out the wrinkles in accordance with Nature's own process.

Daily Hints For the Cook

RICE AND TOMATO CROQUETTES

Cook three cupfuls of canned tomatoes with a small onion in which have been inserted two cloves, two slices of carrot, a sprig of parsley, one sprig of thyme, one-third of a teaspoonful of peppercorns, one teaspoonful of salt and one-eighth of a teaspoonful of soda, for 30 minutes; then remove the onion, carrot and herbs and rub through a sieve. Bring to the boiling point, add one half cupful of rice and steam until the rice is soft. Remove from the range, add one egg, slightly beaten; one third of a cupful of grated cheese and a few grains of cayenne pepper. Cool, shape, dip in crumbs and egg and again in crumbs and fry in deep fat and drain.

POTATOE CROQUETTES.

Wash and pare four medium-sized potatoes, drop at once into cold water to prevent discoloration and soak for one hour. Drain, cook in boiling, salted water until soft, again drain and force the potatoes through a potato ricer. There should be two cupfuls. Add three tablespoonfuls of cream, one half teaspoonful of salt, one eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper a few grains of cayenne, a few drops of onion juice and the yolk of one egg, and beat thoroughly. Take up a rounding tablespoonful of the mixture and roll between the hands in the form of a smooth ball, then roll lightly onto a board until the desired length and flatten the ends, care being taken not to leave the impression of the fingers. Roll in crumbs. Fry one minute in deep fat and drain on brown paper.

When Baking Bread

The choice of the yeast is one of the most important items. White Swan Yeast Cakes are made by the most successful dry yeast wheat in Canada. Order a 5c. package from your grocer, or send for free sample. White Swan Spices & Cereals, Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The Allan liner Victorian and the C. P. R. liner Lake Erie in port yesterday, both report icebergs on the passage across.

ROYAL BAKING-POWDER
Absolutely Pure
Makes Home Baking Easy
No other aid to the housewife is so great, no other agent so useful and certain in making delicious, wholesome foods
The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
No Alum No Lime Phosphates

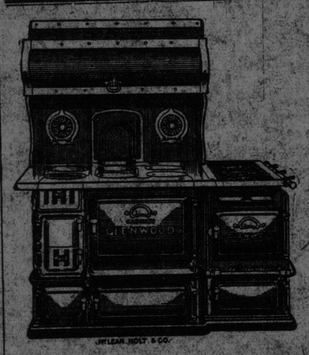
FORTNIGHTLY CLUB

The annual dinner of the Fortnightly Club was held at the Clifton House last night, and was very successful.

The toast, The Land of Our Forefathers, was proposed by the president, R. G. Murray, and each member present responded.

Among those present were: R. G. Murray, G. A. Henderson, Dr. G. G. Melvin, G. E. Fairweather, W. F. Hatheway, M. P. P., H. S. Culver, H. H. Pickett, Rev. J. J. McCaskill, Dr. H. L. Spangler, W. J. S. Myles, J. Clawson, William Brodie, E. C. Weyman, H. A. Porter, A. H. Chipman, D. King Hazen, F. A. Dykeman, J. W. Keirstead and W. D. Baskin.

Fredericton Gleaner:—Rev. John Pinkerton, pastor of the Silver Falls, St. John, Methodist church, occupied the pulpit of the Marysville Methodist church at all services yesterday. Mr. Pinkerton was pastor of the Marysville Methodist church about ten years ago.



Shorter Hours for Women

The Glenwood Range will solve the problem. In selecting your new range, you want to select one that has made its reputation from actual use, as recommended by thousands of users to be a perfect baker, economical on fuel, neat and attractive in appearance. That is the story of the Glenwood Range as told by over 3,000 users in St. John.

We have been continually adding to and improving our line till today we have the largest variety of cast ranges that is made in Eastern Canada.

We have a Range to suit all families, whether large or small, and a price to suit the pocket.

When you buy a Glenwood you buy a range that is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, and they are all made in St. John, where repairs are always on hand.

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Canadian Manufacturers of the Celebrated Glenwood
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We positively have no branch stores. Our only address is
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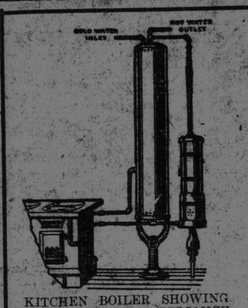

KITCHEN BOILER SHOWING WATER BEATING APPLIANCE

An Endless Hot Water Supply With
One Dollar Gas
And Our Famous Water Heating Attachment
with which, in ten minutes from the time the gas is lighted, you will have plenty of hot water for your bath, and, when you have finished, there will be an abundant supply for someone else, besides a generous share for dish-washing and other domestic purposes. Just what you want for housecleaning time.

Our Next Free Cooking Demonstration
with ONE DOLLAR GAS, will be given at our showrooms, this afternoon, from 3 until 5 o'clock. COME AND BRING SOMEONE WITH YOU.

Our Fine Display of Modern Gas Stoves and Ranges
embraces a large variety, suitable for the home, boarding house, hotel or restaurant. Any of these we furnish for cash or on the easy payment plan.

THE SAINT JOHN RAILWAY COMPANY
Showrooms : Corner Dock and Union Streets.

Joy in the Wigwam

(Charlottetown Patriot.)

The Examiner is happy. The musical hum of its busy presses, taxed to their utmost in turning out government work, mingled with the melody of jingling coin, as the dollars roll into their coffers, is certainly conducive to a high state of joyfulness. Then the flood-tide of government gold pouring into their auxiliary store for stationery and all supplies, in no wise lessens their ecstatic delight. The president of the company and all connected therewith are up to their necks in fields of rich clover. They are sitting at the patronage table, at the government feast, and therefore there is an abundant flow of soul. The Tory legalites are also in a merry mood. The dark clouds have given place to a fair sky and a cloudless beautiful azure. Briefs are congregating upon their desks giving promise to them of a silver sunrise and a golden sunset.

For fifteen long years these legal luminaries strayed in the gloom of political oblivion, which has all been transformed into the land of promise, security and cash. Why then should anyone frown, and why not all be boosters?

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove on box. 25c