

OUR CURBSTONE
OBSERVER.

ON SPRING FASHIONS!

ABOUT this time last year I told some of my experiences, concerning the peculiar and undesirable business of "house-hunting," having had no occasion to renew such experiences and considering that the observations of 1901 equally apply to 1902, I think I might devote a short space, this year, to the highly interesting subject of spring fashions, or rather spring habits and customs. But I have no intention of illustrating or dwelling upon that very queer paragraph which appeared last Easter Monday in an Ottawa paper to the effect that "the display of spring millinery in the city churches yesterday was a grand success." I might fill up a couple of columns on the subject of bonnets and hats, but I will refrain—the subject is too vast, demands too much erudition, and is not one that could be fully exhausted in the space at my disposal. Consequently I will leave that theme to more artistic pens and confine myself to a few observations on the very plebian and common-place topic of fashions.

TIME TO CHANGE.—With some people it is a custom to make certain changes in dress, in clothing, in headgear and in style or fashion, according to the season. It matters not whether spring is early or late, whether the ice remains on the rivers, or goes away, the moment a given date is reached, they feel that they must don spring attire and discard the winter garments. It is considered, if we follow the almanac, that spring begins on the 22nd of March; but the end of March is frequently as cold as the end of February; or, if it be warm, as this year, it is certain to be followed by a cold spell in April. Now, this Canadian climate is too uncertain for sensible people to be guided by the regularity of the seasons, instead of by the irregularity of the temperature. Hence so much spring sickness, so much lung troubles, so many premature deaths, or so many consumptives created. Ladies aspire to appear in "their figure," as the style is called, and they soon discover that they cut a very sorry figure for the remainder of the year, or possibly of their lives. Men are in haste to discard the warm flannels of winter, and they too often find out that they have wondrously exposed themselves to the most treacherous of diseases, to rheumatism to all the train of ills of that character which are more easily secured than banished. It does not need a curbstone observer, or any expert, to make it clear to the people of this country that most of the diseases from which they suffer are due more to their own foolishness, than to any dangers of climate. There is no healthier climate in the world than that of Canada; but if people, for whims, or for fashion, or for any other reason, neglect the most elementary precautions, the climate cannot save them from the consequences of their thoughtlessness.

SOMETIMES AMUSING.—After delivering myself of this amount of wisdom, I will turn to "another phrase of this great question." I took my stand on the corner of Bleury and Craig streets one beautiful afternoon, during the recent balmy spell of weather. The first person whose appearance attracted my attention, was an elderly gentleman with a "fin de siècle" fur cap, one of these immense affairs with peek and ears to it; he had a heavy muffler around his neck; but he had no overcoat. It is quite possible that the worthy man had reason for keeping his head hot and his body cold, but certainly he looked very much out of season. He was followed by a smart young fellow, of some twenty-five summers, who wore a very light felt hat, and had the appearance of wishing to allow the breeze to caress his neck; but he also was inside a huge fur coat—a racoon one—that reached to his heels, and that was as wide open as it was possible to have it. The coat was one that Bernier might be expected to carry when he goes hunting for the North Pole. This young man seemed to me to be about as queerly dressed as was the elderly person who went before him. Right following the two came a lady with enough furs on and about her to protect her from the coldest blizzard that ever January let loose. Yet she seemed to sail along most

comfortably under her mass of wild animal hides. In her wake came two girls, in full spring attire without even capes, or ruffles for the neck, dressed as if it were mid July. I was taking mental notes of all these contradictions, and was buried in an amusing reverie, when I suddenly felt a push given to my left shoulder and a voice said, "move on, please"—it was a policeman in full winter uniform. I did move on; but not before I observed that he was exceedingly uncomfortable in his too heavy suit of winter clothing; and I inwardly was pleased that, since he would not allow me to take my observations from the curbstone, he should have some little inconvenience to suffer—it was a solace to my mind and a compensation.

THE BABY CARRIAGES.—Going along St. Catherine street the other day, I amused with the various manners in which the children, from the very smallest baby up to the child of two or three years of age, are dressed and fixed in their vehicles. It is a wonder to me how on earth they are not suffocated, and that there are not a score of Coroner's inquests necessitated every week. They bundle the little beings into a mass of rugs, wraps, coverings and I know not what, and having covered their heads, until they are hermetically closed in, they take them out "to get fresh air." Now all the babies that are driven about in carriages are not treated exactly the same; in the case of others quite the reverse is the method. No matter how the child sleeps, crooked, twisted, head down, or head hanging, face to the sun, with the full glare and heat flashing upon and burning the tiny features—it matters not, the little one is expected to stand it all and to thrive.

NOT ALWAYS GIRLS.—There is a general habit of blaming servant girls or baby nurses, for all the dangers to which children are exposed; but my observations do not tend to support such a theory. When mothers gad along, looking in shop windows, or talking to friends on the street, or going in shopping and leaving the carriage and baby outside, surely they cannot find fault if little girls are no more careful of the tiny ones than are they themselves. It would be very interesting for one to stroll along any of our crowded streets, in the afternoon, and just observe the manners and ways of those who claim to be in touch with society and in accord with fashion. But I might get myself into trouble were I to tell too much of what I have seen and observed; so my better plan is to draw the line, and to let the subject drop. This has been a very rambling contribution; but in all its zig-zag strangeness, it may possibly be, that some person or other may take a useful hint, and profit thereby. If so I will be satisfied and feel that I have not lost my time.

A LARGE TREE.—In Santa Clara, Cal., there is a church constructed from the wood of a single oak tree. The building is 30 feet wide and 70 feet deep, yet when its construction was completed 1,200 feet of lumber remained unused.

BIG RESULTS.—The leading industries of California are in close rivalry as to annual product. Sugar and slaughtering each produce about \$15,000,000, while lumber, flour and fruits each show about \$13,000,000.

There exists nowhere on the earth a more beautiful thing than a soul in peace with God, with men, and with itself—a soul without fear and without reproach.

Soft Harness

You can make your harness as soft as a glove and as light as a feather by using **EUREKA Harness Oil**. You can soften the leather of your harness, and make it as soft as a glove, and it will last as long as you want it.

EUREKA Harness Oil

Made by EUREKA OIL COMPANY.

A Strong Statement.
When a mother puts a thing emphatically it is because she knows what she is talking about. Mrs. J. F. Harrigan, Huntingdon, Que., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets in our house for over a year, and I can say that they are all that is claimed for them."

Strong Endorsement.
Mrs. Walter Brown, Milby, Que., says:—"I have never used any medicine for baby that did him as much good as Baby's Own Tablets. I would not be without them."

A Mother's Comfort.
"I have found Baby's Own Tablets a perfect medicine for children of all ages," writes Mrs. H. H. Fox, Orange Ridge, Man. "and I would not be without them in the house. They are a comfort to baby and mother's friend."

Just The Thing for Baby.
Mrs. Ed. Jones, 55 Christies Street, Ottawa, says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets and find them just the thing for baby."

Satisfactory Results.
Mrs. Hunt, Dumfries, N. B., says:—"I am glad to say that I have used Baby's Own Tablets with satisfactory results."

Free to Mothers Only.
To every mother of young children we will send us her name and address plainly written on a postal card, we will send free of all charge a valuable little book on the care of infants and young children. This book has been prepared by a physician who has made the ailments of little ones a life study. With the book we will send a free sample of Baby's Own Tablets—the best medicine in the world for the minor ailments of infants and children. Mention the name of this paper and address The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Great Help.
"I have found Baby's Own Tablets a great help for my little ones," writes Mrs. James Clark, 60 Conway Street, Montreal, "and I think so much of them that I would advise mothers to keep them in the house all the time."

An Experienced Mother.
"I am the mother of nine children," writes Mrs. John Hanlan, of Mackay's Station, Ont., "and have had occasion to use much medicine for children, and I can truthfully say I have never found anything to equal Baby's Own Tablets. They are prompt in their action and just the thing for little ones."

A Cure for Constipation.
Many little ones are troubled with constipation and it is a dangerous trouble. Mrs. John King, Sylvan Valley, Ont., says:—"My baby has been badly troubled with constipation and I have never found any medicine to equal Baby's Own Tablets. They soon put baby all right."

Surprising Results.
Mrs. William Fitzgibbon, Steenburg, Ont., says:—"My little baby, six months old, was very sick. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets and was surprised to find the change they made in him in a few hours. I shall always keep the Tablets in the house after this."

NOTES OF SUBSCRIBERS.

From M. H., April 1st, A subscriber writes:—Enclosed find \$1.00 for my subscription. I am well pleased with the "True Witness," and will try and get you some new subscribers.

April 2nd, J. C. writes:—Enclosed please find \$1.00 for your valuable paper.

April 5th, M. A. writes:—Enclosed find \$1.00. We are delighted with the great improvement, in our old friend, the "True Witness."

SHAMROCK
LACROSSE
CLUB
ANNUAL
MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club, which took place on Monday evening last, in the hall of St. Ann's Young Men's Society was one of the largest and most enthusiastic held for many years. Mr. Thomas O'Connell, the popular president of the Club, and also Captain of the senior championship team, occupied the chair; beside him were seated Mr. T. F. Slattery, the genial secretary, and Mr. William P. Lunny, the practical and close-fisted treasurer of the club and association, whose sincere and zealous work in behalf of the colors of green and white cannot be valued by the ordinary and cold method in vogue in commercial life today.

Mr. O'Connell in a neat speech opened the meeting. It was quite

To the Officers and Members of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club:—
Gentlemen:—It is a source of real pleasure to me to submit for your consideration, a summary of the work of your Club for the term just closed.

Shortly after the last annual meeting, the directors of the Association held a meeting and elected a committee to direct and superintend the work of the team during the season. Seldom, if ever, in the history of your organization, has the senior team achieved so many signal triumphs as during the past year. Of the twelve games played—9 regular league championship matches, 2 exhibition matches, and one match for the Minto Cup, your team lost but 2. This record is one of which every member should feel proud. The work of the team, in practice and at matches, has been characterized by a spirit of enthusiasm and harmony which, in no small measure, helped to achieve such wonderful results. It is only just, in this connection, that I should mention the noble work of Mr. Thos. O'Connell, who had early in the season been re-elected to the important office of Captain of the team. He spared no effort, and counted no sacrifice too great, to lead the team, through its various battles for championship honors, to victory. As in previous years, your team, owing to the tie existing at the end of the regular league series, between your club and the Cornwall Lacrosse Club, was obliged, at the order of the league, to proceed to Ottawa on the 28th of September last and play off the tie. The result is now a matter of history, all are aware of the glorious victory which secured for your club the proud title of champions.

Early in the season the team visited Brooklyn and played the Crescents of that city, winning the match by a score of 9 games to 5. On October 12th, the Vancouver Lacrosse Team came to this city to play for the now celebrated Minto Cup, with the result that your team maintained its reputation by vanquishing the visitors by a score of 5 straight games.

Following up the good old custom which has long prevailed in the ranks of your club, at the close of the season, the services of the players were acknowledged by the presentation, of gold watches and rings, which was made with the approval of the members generally.

The following is a record of the games won and lost:—

RECORD 1901—CHAMPIONSHIP MATCHES.									
Date.	Teams.	Grounds.	Won.	Lost.	Won.	Lost.	Goals.	Goals.	Goals.
June 8....	Toronto.....	Shamrock....	1	0	4	1	4	1	1
" 22....	National.....	Shamrock....	1	0	6	1	6	1	1
July 1....	Cornwall.....	Cornwall....	0	1	3	5	3	5	5
" 20....	Capitals.....	Ottawa.....	0	1	2	4	2	4	4
Aug. 5....	Toronto.....	Toronto.....	1	0	4	2	4	2	2
" 10....	Montreal.....	Shamrock....	1	0	6	2	6	2	2
" 17....	Cornwall.....	Shamrock....	1	0	6	1	6	1	1
" 24....	National.....	Shamrock....	1	0	5	3	5	3	3
Sept. 7....	Capitals.....	Shamrock....	1	0	9	0	9	0	0
" 21....	Montreal.....	Montreal....	1	0	4	2	4	2	2
" 28....	Cornwall.....	Ottawa.....	1	0	4	2	4	2	2
			9	2	53	23			

EXHIBITION MATCHES.									
Date.	Teams.	Grounds.	Won.	Lost.	Won.	Lost.	Goals.	Goals.	Goals.
May 25....	National.....	Shamrock....	1	0	5	1	5	1	1
June 15....	Crescents....	Brooklyn at	1	0	9	5	9	5	5
			2	0	14	6			
Oct. 12....	Y. M. C. A. of Vancouver, S. A. A. A. Crescents, for Championship of World and Minto Cup.	Wongby Shamrocks, Score			5	0			

List of players and number of matches, league and exhibition in which they took part:—

Name	League.	Exhibition.
P. Quinn	11	3
P. Liddy	10	2
J. Howard	11	3
R. Finlayson	11	3
M. P. Hayes	11	3

natural that the plucky captain who had led his gallant little contingent through a score of successful battles in the lacrosse arena, in various cities of Canada and in the neighborhood Republic, should take advantage of the opportunity the occasion afforded, to say a few nice words about the boys who honored the club's colors during last season. He paid a well deserved tribute to the team, and also to his conferees on the executive committee. He called on the Secretary to read the annual report which, as may be seen from the document itself, which we print below, is one, if not the best, ever presented to the members of the club. The record of matches won, the number of games in which players took part, have not been excelled at any period of the history of the club.

The new trainer, Eddie Hart, who assumed the duties of trainer at the beginning of last season, despite the fact that he had to follow in the wake of one of the best trainers, and in addition an enthusiastic admirer of the Shamrock colors—Barney Dunphy—he was willing, earnest and careful in the performance of his work. Eddie Hart is an old "Senior man" and during his years of association with the championships, he proved himself to be entitled to a rank of second to none. It is to his credit to say that he will retire from the trainership with the championship pennant still anchored at the S.A.A.A. clubhouse. Barney Dunphy returns to his old quarters, and will be both seen and heard in every match during the summer. The report of the Secretary is as follows:—

J. Currie	11	3
E. Robinson	10	3
H. Smith	7	3
A. Dade	10	3
H. Hoobin	11	1
W. Hendry	11	2
P. Brennan	9	2
J. Brennan	4	2
A. McCarrey	4	
F. Nolan	1	
J. McMahon		1

I may say that the outlook for the incoming executive is very bright, owing to the fact that all the players of last year will be eligible for the approaching season. There is every prospect that in addition to the regular league championship series, unusual interest will be taken in the contest for the Minto Cup, of which your club is at present the custodian, and an arrangement has been entered into with the Westminster Lacrosse Club, to play for this trophy during the end of June and the beginning of July.

Your executive have to report that goodwill and harmony has always prevailed in the relations with sister organizations. The financial results attained during the year have been beyond the expectations of your executive, and enabled them to contribute to the general funds of the Association, a sum which is equal to any previous year in the history of your organization.

The whole respectfully submitted.

T. F. SLATTERY,
Hon. Secretary.

The treasurer then read his financial report, which showed that the club contributed to the funds of the association the handsome sum of \$5,014.04. These figures require no comment more than to say that they speak volumes for the character of the administration of the management for the past year and for the splendid work of the Captain and team which attracted such a large attendance at the various matches.

Both reports were received and adopted amid much applause.

A Millionaire's Story.

An American exchange furnishes the following item to its readers concerning one phase of a millionaire's life:—

The private secretary of a New York millionaire recently sold as old paper a package of 7,000 letters, all of which had been sent to his employer in a little more than three months and every one of which was a request for pecuniary assistance. "For a time," said the secretary, "we got these letters at the rate of sixty or seventy a day. It came right after Mr. Blank contributed \$5,000 to a fund for the relief of the widows and orphans of some West Virginia miners who were killed by a gas explosion. The gift was accompanied by a request that nothing be printed about it, but it got into the newspapers somehow, and immediately the letters began to pour in. "We had always had our share of begging letters, but now we were swamped. The tales of trouble, misfortune and suffering which were spread out for our reading would have harrowed one's very soul, if he didn't know that they were largely manufactured.

"Most of the letters were from women, or purported to be, and all wanted money. The demand ranged from \$5 to \$500, and in every case an address was given and a request made that the money be sent at once.

"A vast variety of excuses were given for the demands, one of the most popular with women being that they wanted to have their sons complete their education, but couldn't unless they had a certain amount of money at once, and with men, that they had a chance to embark on a successful business career, and only lacked the few hundred dollars necessary to get a start.

the lot that I sold to a junk-man the other day in the neighborhood of 7,000 of these letters and \$140 in stamps had been spent in sending them to us.

"And not one was productive of a contribution from Mr. Blank."

There are many lessons in the foregoing, lessons of the imperiousness and vanity of the millionaire, and evidences of the lack of independence on the part of the correspondents.

THE MAN WHO WINS.

The man who wins is the man who works—
The man who toils while the next man shirks;
The man who stands in his deep distress
With his head held high in the deadly press—
Yes, he is the man who wins.

The man who wins is the man who knows
The value of pain and the worth of woes—
Who a lesson learns from the man who falls
And a moral finds in his mournful walls;
Yes, he is the man who wins.

The man who wins is the man who stays
In the unsought paths and the rocky ways;
And, perhaps, who lingers, now and then,
To help some failure to rise again.
Ah! he is the man who wins!

And the man who wins is the man who hears
The curse of the envious in his ears,
But who goes his way with his head held high
And passes the wrecks of the failures by—
For he is the man who wins.
—Henry Edward Warner in Baltimore News.

FRANK J. CURRAN,
B.A., B.C.L.,
...ADVOCATE...
Savings Bank Chambers, 180 St. James Street, Montreal.

AN HISTORICAL
ROMANCE
—OF THE—
Times of
Queen
Elizabeth.

To make a long story short showed himself to be a tised deceiver, for in a he wormed himself into the of the Archbishop and of Thomas Morgan had been a primary fact first scheme for liberation of Scots, and Elizabeth had sent him to tly have sent him to t But he slipped through ty's fingers, and escap Elizabeth sent the O Garter to Henry III., induce him to surrende ator to her, and the k ing to comply with her desirous to show hima consigned him to the did not prevent him part in all the intrigue in behalf of Mary Stu French policy at that play a double game. G ly guessed that Morga chief concocter of the so artfully did he disceive him, that he w possession of important method was to act the zealous Catholic, and enthusiastic attachment of Scots. He even deplan whereby letters rveyed to her without of her jaller. As the royal captive desi things to find some uring on a secret corres her, Gifford appear to the light of an auxilia Heaven. He furnished letters of recommend tannout, the French a London, who had hi to comply with the re would convey the let Queen of Scots. Mend manner deceived; he the hypocrite, who s utmost devotion to cause, and whom the Morgan had already t confidence.

Thus by the beginn Gifford was able to gi ticulars of two plots release of the Queen of were already being ca some extent. Of these work of a certain M who had gathered aro young Catholic noblen co-operation he hope Queen free by some "c This same Babington Paris in February, carrying on negotiati gan and other of the the whole thing seem and savoured more venture than a seriou During his sojourn in ton had spent more amusements of the e preparations for a p although he had been tion with the Duke o other project was of ment; Philip II. was ing in earnest for a England. The Prince appointed leader of t and the other arrau now being concluded; hand was promised t and in order to conc with the captive friends were desirous of the method of with her, which Giffo gested.

This information a so trustworthy and that I forthwith desal messenger to ca to my uncle Walsing same messenger he s word, to come to L my departure being sible, and to bring C This I did in the co April.

CHAPTER XIII.
In London, Walsin on me great praise I had shown in this business. He told vices I had rendered ty's Government a testant religion in more considerable t of, and that if I as bringing the intrigu in hand to a succe with equal pruden he would prevail up to confer upon me Knighthood and mal of the Privy Council I might also reckon