

# We Will Not

Attempt to describe our New Carpets, for that would be almost an impossibility, but we do want you to come and see them. Prices same as last season notwithstanding the advance of 15 per cent in cost.

Best Wiltons in all the latest effects. Our Axminsters are specially nice. See the two tone self-color Brussels in all the newest shades. Best Balmoral Tapestry and Ingrain Carpets. Real Turkish Rugs and Mats. Real Turkish Stair Carpet, yard wide. Best English Oilcloths, Scotch Linoleums and Cork Carpeting, Inlaid Linoleums, etc. Hand Made Opaque Window Shades, with new Laces, Hartshorn Rollers, only used on our shades. Special attention is drawn to our workroom where we are prepared with a competent staff of hands to do all our work promptly and well at moderate prices. Carpets lifted, cleaned, altered and relaid.

## UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT.

We beg to announce the opening of our New Upholstery Department. And we are now prepared (with an efficient staff of hands) to execute all orders for Covering Furniture (new or old). Mattresses of all description made to order. Mattresses cleaned and made over. Carpets lifted, cleaned, altered and relaid. Curtains and Draperies. Look over your Furniture and Bedding and see what wants fixing, and we will be pleased to attend to your orders promptly. Charges moderate.

## OGILVY'S

Cor. St. Catherine and Mountain sts.

## MODERN METHODS OF BEGGING.

By a Pastor, in the Guidon Magazine.

I heard the bell ring, but waited in vain for Mary, my housekeeper, to come to tell me, "Somebody is below, sir." I went down myself to interrupt my Perpetua, for the hundredth time inquiring minutely into the business of callers at the parochial residence. Perhaps this repeated violation of my positive orders made me rather snappish in my reception of the young woman whom I rescued from the inquisitive Mary and ushered into the office, for she lost the stereotyped expression of the itinerant peddler (such her samples disclosed her) and stammered a few apologies for the interruption. She assured me that stern necessity alone made her bold to brave the parish housekeeper in the parish den. Any foreign attack on Mary always pleases me; it saves me a battle and is generally more productive of victory than my efforts. I softened perceptibly, and my visitor grew bolder as she dilated on the various kinds of soap she wished me to purchase. "But I have no need of these articles," said I. "Still, I thought you might purchase to aid me to secure a scholarship in the Conservatory of Music," she rambled on; "if I sell \$500 worth of soap the manufacturers give me a free course at the conservatory, thereby enabling me to procure a musical education, else I will have to go to work."

"How much is your commission on the five dollars worth of soap you wish me to buy?" I asked. "A coupon that is good for one dollar toward the total amount for the tuition," she answered. "Then, I will give you one dollar," said I, opening the drawer of the desk. "But I am not asking for charity!" indignantly exclaimed my visitor, with flushed cheeks. Now here was a young woman of refined and careful training, ambitious to succeed in a praiseworthy pursuit, yet angrily repelling the imputation that she means she used was begging. She was one of a large class, the outcome of our modern methods.

"Let us look into this matter," said I, as kindly as possible. "You ask me to buy a large quantity of soap for which I have no need. My linen is cared for at the laundry. I never venture to interfere with Mary's management of the kitchen, no matter how often she asserts her right to meddle with the affairs of the parish. As for toilet uses, even were I a Roman emperor, I could never consume that amount of soap in a year. Moreover, I don't like a brand that is advertised to cleanse me as thoroughly as it will remove fleas from my dog. Consequently you ask me to give you five dollars for something absolutely useless to me in order that you may get one dollar. Is it not cheaper for me to give you one dollar and save four dollars? In plain words you not only ask me to contribute to your individual needs or ambitions a sum of money, but specify a method which causes me to lose four times that amount, in order that your pride may be saved from the imputation of begging."

enough without investing in any of that commodity?" "This ain't that kind of bluin'; this is the kind what the women uses for clos'." "Am I a woman?" "No, but yer has to get your clos' washed." "And who sent you to me to sell bluin'?" "Myself. If I sell a hundred bottles of bluin' I gets a watch what goes and keeps time." The bright eyes that were aglow with delight at the vision of the coming time-piece suddenly looked with fright as I thundered. "Go home, you little rascal, and tell your mother to spank you well for begging." "As I sat at breakfast, wondering if all the parish was not being affected with a craze for aristocratic begging, Mary interrupted my thoughts as she spilled the coffee on the sleeve of my new cassock. "There's a tramp out in the shed that wants his breakfast, an' it's the fourth time this same month that the same tramp has been here, an' I want that you speak to him an' bid him keep away from terrorizing me." At another time I might have smiled at the idea of anyone "terrorizing" my housekeeper, but I succeeded in doing so for the first, and I fear the last, time, when I almost shouted:

"Here is a \$1.25 that the respectable beggars did not get; give it to that tramp and tell him for me that he is an honest man." One Saturday evening shortly after, a committee from the Rocky Bear Catholic Lyceum waited on me. I was informed that the lyceum, having furnished its rooms at a considerable expense—"billiard and pool tables are expensive luxuries now-a-days," said the spokesman—and finding itself financially embarrassed had determined to hold a fair, to which the merchants of the town would, at request, donate articles to be drawn, and requested me to announce at the parish mass the next day the opening of the auspicious event, and to urge the people to turn out in large numbers and to spend their money generously.

"Give us a good boon, Father," seconded another. "Yes," said a third, "remember our table brought in the largest sum at the parish fair." I pondered for some moments and finally said, "Instead of the sermon to-morrow my remarks will be entirely about your fair." The committee departed well pleased. But I must hurry my story. Briefly, this is what I said next day in lieu of a sermon: "My dear brethren: I have been requested to announce the opening, next week, and to urge your hearty support, of a fair to be held by the Rocky Bear Catholic Lyceum. Before stating the object of the fair, let us inquire what is this Lyceum? It is a society of men—the best men of the parish—gathered together for their own profit and social amusement. Surely a good purpose! They constitute a large family, as it were; they are exclusive, but all good people are that; none but members of the society enjoy the privileges of their rooms; why should they? The men have fitted up their quarters for their own comfort and amusement, and who has a better right? And now they ask the public to pay the bill, and why not?"

"Suppose one of these men, about to be married, should ask his neighbors to furnish his house,—to buy the stove, the carpets, the tables, the chairs. Wouldn't they be anxious to comply with his request? Of course they would,—if they were interested to that extent in their neighbor's well-being. Suppose another wants to buy a piano for his daughter,—that, too, is a laudable purpose, and one that would appeal to any but the immediate neighbors. Why shouldn't he go down street and get all the storekeepers to contribute an article to be raffled for so commendable an object as a little girl that wants to play on a piano?"

"Well, so it is with the society and its fair. Is it charity? Is it begging? No, I am sure the members would scorn to call it so. "But it's different with church fairs. That's begging, plain and simple. Begging for what is intended to help, not your neighbors but yourselves; it is not for the comfortable members of the parish only, but for the uncomfortable ones as well, and that makes its object pretty common, indeed. There is no sick benefit fund attached to the parish reserve where members may draw an allowance for money they have already paid in. Our poor have only the doubtful and disputed claims of charity. These cannot look for patronage from storekeepers who have already other than claims of charity against them on their books."

"You contribute to soap-club canvassers and peddlers of free-watch bluing, then why not to the society? They tell me they need a new pool table, and I am sure you will not see them want." My sermon must have displeased some of the members of the Lyceum, for they were among my generous contributors, and my Christmas collection fell off not a little that year.

## THE SALOON AND ITS ALLUREMENTS.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

and maybe plunges at last, the wreck of a man, into a drunkard's disgraceful grave. The saloon, by its club-room characteristics, is responsible for the second quarter of the intemperance that plagues society. The fact is that could the saloon—not liquor manufacture—not liquor selling—not liquor drinking—but "the saloon" be banished from our land, intemperance would be decreased one-half. Can it be done? Without question. One state has done it. The rest can do it and should do it. South Carolina, by its unique dispensary law,

# Easter Sale

Of Men's fine American Calf Laced Boots, in Dark Tan, your choice of three toes; every pair Goodyear \$2.65 Welts; regular \$3.50; to clear,.....

## SEE OUR WINDOW.

Ladies' fine Dongola Laced or Button Boots, in Kid or Patent Tip; regular \$2.00, for..... \$1.50

E. MANSFIELD, 124 St. Lawrence Street, Phone Main 849. CORNER LAGAUCHETIERE STREET.

has practically abolished the saloon. The state recognizes the self-evident truth that a large proportion of its citizens want intoxicating liquor, and that any attempt to prevent their getting it can only be futile and demoralizing. But there is a world-wide difference between—for a consideration, permitting men to make a business of supplying their fellows with alcoholic liquors, impelled by avarice to increase their trade to the utmost limit, advertising their goods, enticing, by the social attractions of the saloon,—the young man who has no appetite for drink. There is a vast difference between this, and supplying, in a matter of fact way, the demands of those who really want liquor. So the state of South Carolina says:

"We, the people, in our civic capacity will, with proper restrictions, supply to those of our number who desire it, pure liquors in moderate quantities, any profit arising from the same to be used for the education of our youth. Treating— that prolific source of needless evil, shall be banished, for the liquor shall be sold in sealed bottles, and no liquor shall be drunk on the premises. The club-room attractions of the saloon—shall also be annihilated, for no loading shall be permitted in the room where the liquor is dispensed. The dispenser shall be paid a salary, and so shall have no incentive to increase his sales."

Is there a loop-hole in this scheme? If so where is it? There is none, and it is astonishing that it remained for a southern state to adopt this self-evident solution of the vexed liquor problem

The contrast between a gilded, elegant, hospitable, brilliantly lighted, free-lunch liquor saloon of Boston, New York, or Chicago, and the plain, inhospitable dispensary of a South Carolina city is startling. The writer last year passed several months in the city of Aiken, the famous health and pleasure resort. One of the two county dispensaries is located there. It was the most unattractive, inhospitable, matter-of-fact mercantile establishment in the city. There was absolutely nothing about it to induce one to enter except the

settled purpose to buy. A tin-shop or second-hand furniture establishment was more inviting. There was no tempting array of bottles in the windows, and no pictures or advertisements upon the walls. There were no seats for customers and no bar to lean upon. A narrow aperture in a high fence separated the customer from the dispenser. To this narrow opening the would-be purchaser made his way, stowed a request for the liquor he desired, was furnished with it in a sealed bottle. This he put into his pocket and quietly went away. No loading was permitted, and the doors were closed at sundown the year round. There was no selling to minors or intoxicated persons or habitual drunkards. Only pure liquor—so certified to be by the state chemist—was dispensed. The transaction was the most unsocial, unromantic imaginable. The subtle and powerful temptations of the saloon were entirely wanting. It would certainly seem that the rising generation, in that charming little city, will be far more temperate than their fathers. The effect of the dispensary law in Aiken has been most marked. Under the old license regime five saloons were in full blast on the main street, and drunkenness and crime correspondingly prevalent. In five months I did not see five intoxicated men. The general testimony is to a similar improvement throughout the state. Why should not other states abolish the saloon?—Paul Standish, in the "Appeal to Reason."

## A Blessing to the Fair Sex!



PERFECT BUSTS by the use of ORIENTAL POWDER, the only powder that assures perfect development of the bust within three months, and cures Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. Price per box, with directions, \$1.00; six boxes for \$5.00. General Agent for the Dominion: L. A. BERNARD, 1562 St. Catherine Street, Montreal. United States: G. L. DE MARTINY, Druggist Manchester, N. H.

# Bernier & West,

Cor. St. Catherine and University Streets.

To the Ladies of Montreal: Our Millinery Opening occurs Monday, April the 9th, 1900, and we cordially invite you to visit our SHOW ROOMS and inspect our new Imported Hats direct from Paris, London and New York. Yours Respectfully, BERNIER & WEST.

Store open Saturday till 10 p.m.

# BERNIER and WEST,

Cor. St. Catherine and University Streets.

# NEW SPRING FOOTWEAR.

THIS SEASON we offer some very handsome STYLES in WALKING SHOES, from the best American and Canadian makers. These goods, in BLACK and TAN LEATHERS, are made on new and most comfortably fitting Lasts, and are very attractive in appearance. Our prices are from 10 to 25 per cent. less than at Uptown Stores. Would be glad to have you inspect our large stock, whether you purchase or not.

RONAYNE BROS., 2027 Notre Dame Street, corner Chaboillat square.

# The S. CARSLY CO., Limited

Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. April 7, 1900.

## Ladies' Jackets and Costumes

### LATEST PARISIAN NOVELTIES.

ANOTHER shipment of exclusive beauties have just arrived per steamer "Vancouver," and will make a short stay at The Big Store. Beauties that have no counterpart on this side the Atlantic. The graceful and refined styli-hness of these new goods will enhance their popularity; of course the most lovely creations are selected first, therefore we suggest an early visit.

New Spring Jackets. Spring Costumes.

Ladies' Cover-t Cloth, Tailor made Jackets in fawn and drab, pearl buttons, plain velvet collar, lined through with silk. Special \$8.75. Ladies' Plain Cloth Jackets, loose box front and trimmed applique, pearl buttons. Special \$10.25. Ladies' Box Cloth Jackets in fawn and drab, fancy pearl buttons, lined striped satin, trimmed applique and braid. Special \$14.50.

Ladies' New Spring Costumes in Gray, Navy and Black. Homespun, short styles, lined through, well made. Special \$8.00. Ladies' New Costumes in fancy Homespun, short styles, double breasted, lined through and box plaited skirt. Special \$14.50. Ladies' New Serge Costumes in Oxford Gray, trimmed with Black Satin Folds and plain stitching. Jacket silk lined, box plaited skirt. Special \$19.25.

In addition to above The Big Store is showing hundreds of high class novelties in Jackets and Costumes up to \$50.00.

## New Kid Gloves. Stylish Trimmed Hats.

The Kid Glove Store never before held such an array of beauty in Kid Gloves, and a pleased smile is seen to subside the faces of hundreds of ladies who have seen them.

Kathleen, Ladies' 2 Dome Kid Gloves in pretty shades of tan, brown, green, navy, gray, fawn, blue, black and white, with pretty points. Special 73c. Countess, 2 dome fine Kid Gloves in browns, tans, drabs, fawns, white and black silk points. Special 97c. Bel-Air, 2 Dome French Kid Gloves in black, white, tans, brown, green, blue, gray, fawn. Special \$1.55.

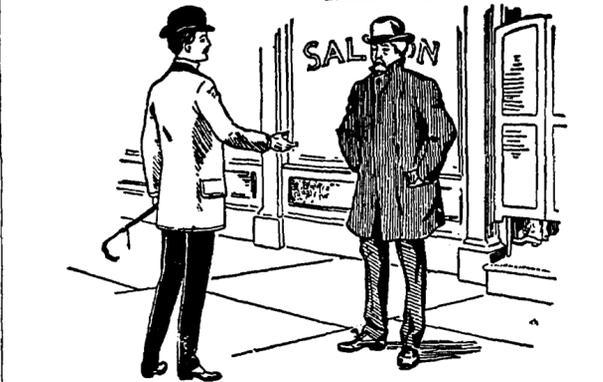
The Chief of the Millinery has sent us some rare trophies from the Salon and the Concours Hippique.

A group of styles that are so good enough to tell you more elegant styles in Paris Millinery than you can get at any Paris Store. Some of these elegant creations have been copied faithfully in our workrooms, so faithfully that it is almost impossible to tell the difference, between the model and copy. This one for instance. Ladies' Fancy Straw Hats trimmed with tulle, with narrow straw tacked on tulle and sequin trim. Special \$5.50.

Mail Orders Carefully Filled.

# The S. CARSLY CO., Limited.

1763 to 1783 Notre Dame St. 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal.



## Why Don't You Stop Drinking, And Make a Man of Yourself?

If your craving for liquor is stronger than your will power, then take the DIXON CURE. It will at once free you from that dreadful desire. See what it does for others. It will do the same thing for you. A cure is guaranteed in every case. Read the following letter from a rescued victim:

The Dixon Cure Company, INT. R. R. STATION, Que., March 4th, 1900. I am in receipt of your favour of the 1st inst., and I take much pleasure in informing you that your treatment has been, in my case, a complete success, and I need not tell you of all the benefits and pleasures that I derive from being cured of that which, to me, was a hopeless case. I never tasted liquor since the first day I took your medicine, in December, 1898. Allow me this opportunity of once more thanking you for the new life of prosperity, and contentment which I now enjoy through your treatment. I shall be happy at all times to applaud your treatment to any one who wishes to apply to me for reference, if you so desire it, as I consider your cure the greatest blessing that was ever placed within the reach of mankind.

I remain, yours gratefully, J. B. LALIME, Manager the Dixon Cure Co., DR. MACKAY, Belmont Retreat, Quebec. 572 St. Denis Street, Montreal. All communications strictly confidential.

The "Home Journal and News" says:—In a recent report to the state department at Washington Consul Winslow at Liege, Belgium, gives an interesting account of the free household schools of that city, which may furnish some valuable suggestions for our educators. There are, he says, 10 of these schools in Liege, five of which were founded in 1890 and the others in 1896. Nine of these are evening schools, lasting two hours on four nights of each week during the school year. These evening schools are attended by girls from 12 to 13 years of age who have finished their elementary course in the day schools. The branches taught in these schools are cooking, washing, mending, hygiene, household economy, and, in fact, everything relating to house-keeping. Of late the care of little children has been added. These schools are founded and maintained by the city, with the aid of government, which pays from 40 to 60 per cent. of the expense. The term lasts from the 1st of October until Easter, when the pupil gets a diploma.