

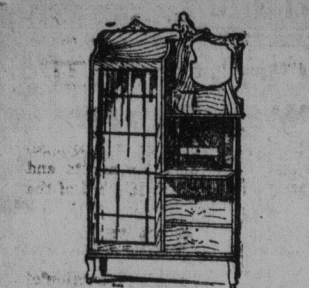
FURNITURE, CARPETS AND OILCLOTHS.

WHAT YOU NEED FOR A HOME WE CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH.

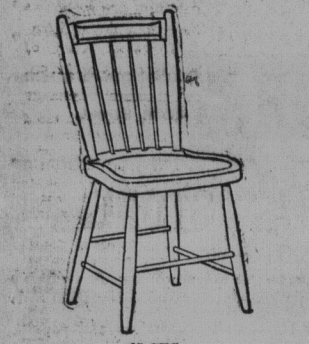
There's always quick and hearty response to our store news—and what's the secret? **OUR LOW PRICES.** We are giving rare bargains on beautiful Furniture, Carpets, English Oilcloths, Curtains, Linoleums, etc., and this is the time, when housecleaning is in full swing, to buy, when stocks are fresh and prices are marked down within the reach of all. Look below for snaps:



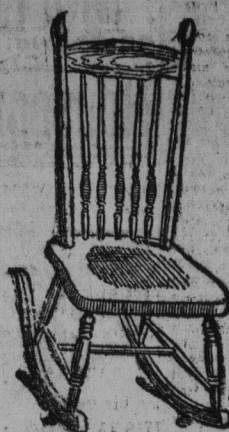
HANDSOME LOUNGE like this, strongly made, spring seat, etc., only \$5.00. \$5.00



LADIES' COMBINATION BOOKCASE AND SECRETARY, solid oak, etc. \$14.00.



KITCHEN CHAIR, painted yellow, 35 CTS.



HARDWOOD ROCKER, like this, golden finish, etc. \$1.20



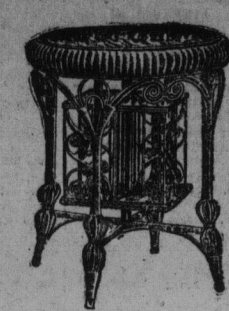
STUDENT'S CHAIR, like this, upholstered in leather, etc., \$7.00.



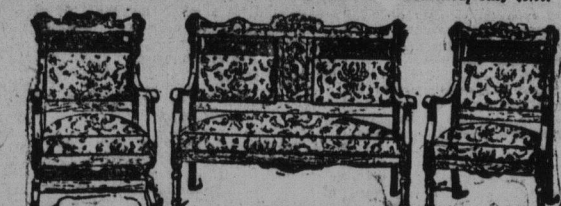
MAGNIFICENT SOLID QUARTERED-OAK HALL TREE, like this, British diamond shaped bevel mirror, four double hooks, only \$12.00.



HANDSOME EXTENSION TABLE like this, 6 feet long, golden finish, etc., \$7.00.



WILLOW PARLOR TABLE like this, quartered-oak top, with revolving book sh. attached, only \$9.00.



THIS PARLOR SUITE, five pieces upholstered in velours, strongly made, worth \$30.00; now \$25.00.

Our Annual Carpet Sale Ends Monday Night. Those who wish to save money on their new carpets this season should attend this sale, as we are offering a beautiful assortment of Velvets, Brussels and Tapestry Carpets at prices to suit everyone.

OPEN EVERY NIGHT.

AMLAND BROS.,
Furniture and Carpet Dealers,
19 WATERLOO STREET.

FREE.

All carpets cut, matched and sewn free of charge.

274 YARDS ENGLISH TAPESTRY CARPETS, a quick seller, in various colors, etc., on sale at 50 cts.

Our assortment of **TAPESTRY CARPETS** cannot be equalled in quality and price.

LACE CURTAINS, — Nottingham Lace Curtains to suit you.

CHINA AND JAPANESE MATTING, in check and carpet pattern, from 12 cents. They are just what you want for bedrooms and upper halls.

ENGLISH OILCLOTHS, at 30 and 35 cents per yard.

NEW BLINDS, in the very latest shades and best rollers.

CURTAIN POLES, from 25 cents up.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES AND BASELS

CLOCKS for the parlor.

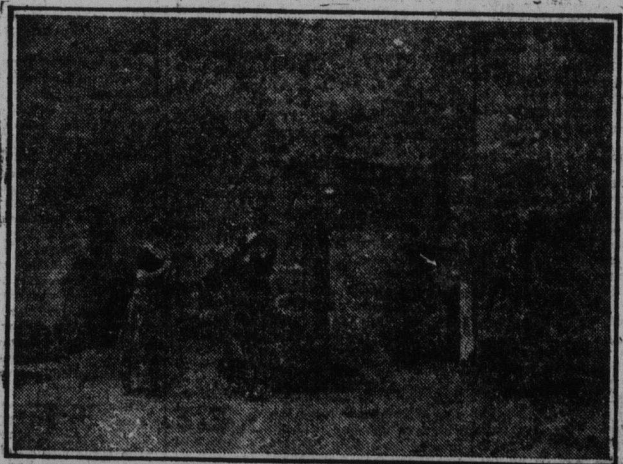
We carry the best line of Bedroom Suites, Sideboards, Extension Tables, Dining Chairs, Parlor Suites, Lounges, etc., for the money, and you can save dollars if you buy here. Try us.

BONNIE BRIER BUSH AT YORK THEATRE.

Of all the book plays that have been done in New York the past three years—and that comprehends the period of the book plays' dominance—the adaptation of *The Bonnie Brier Bush*, produced by Kirke LaShelle, at the

individual impression of the present season on Broadway. His characterization of the character of Lucian Campbell, the hard, sour, Presbyterian Highlander, who learns the lesson of love by most bitter

successes. Now Mr. Stoddard comes to the York Theatre for four performances starting Thursday evening. He will be supported by all the principals of the original New York cast, and the production



Theatre Republic, with the veteran actor, J. H. Stoddard, as star, seems to have been received by metropolitan critics and the public with the greatest measure of favor. The dramatization of Ian MacLaren's Scottish stories is accredited to James MacArthur, an editor of *The Bookman*, and Augustus Thomas, the brilliant author of *Alabama*, *Arizona*, *On the Quiet*, and *In Mizoura*. Mr. Stoddard, who begins a stellar career at a time of life when most actors are thinking of retiring, has made the most notable

experience, has evoked on the part of metropolitan critics a need of spontaneous commendation which has exhausted almost their category of adjectives. The clergy of New York and the literary folk have contributed their indorsement to the work of authors and actors in terms which find infrequent expression from their conservative pens. The *Bonnie Brier Bush*, at the end of a month at the Theatre Republic was acknowledged the most successful dramatic offering of a season which had been rich in theatrical

tion promised is said to be the finest bit of stage illustration that Joseph Physics has achieved in his long career as a scenic artist. The cast includes Charles MacDonald, Thomas P. Jackson, Al. Phillips, Russell Bassett, J. H. Stoddard, Katherine Mulkins, F. Mostyn Kelley, Bessie Baldwin, Robert Fox, Gertrude Robinson, Adelaide Cumming, Helen Holmes, R. C. Easton, William Hall, Lawrence Maxwell, M. D. Stepper, Ertis Bryan, and Angus Fraser. A matinee is announced for Saturday.

MR. BEECHER'S ELOQUENCE.

A Slaveholder's Tribute to the Great Preacher's Oratorical Powers.

The following interesting tribute to Henry Ward Beecher's eloquence is from the *Atlantic Constitution*. It has special interest at this time, especially as will be seen, as it is related as coming from the lips of a Southern slaveholder:

"I see they are going to build a memorial to Henry Ward Beecher," said my white-haired Southern friend, who, in spite of his soft voice and gravely gentle demeanor, had been a fire eater in the old days. "It's time they did, and I shall send in my subscription."

"I fear I am surprised," I thought you fought for the other side during the war?"

"So I did, and perhaps that's why I know he deserves a monument," said the colonel, smiling. "I know he was the greatest orator who ever lived."

"Demosthenes and Cicero ain't in it, I suppose?"

"Not with him," the colonel insisted. "Let me tell you a story to prove it." So I settled back in my arm chair—the colonel's reminiscences were always a little vacation in my work-a-day life.

"You know during the war I was sent to England by the Confederate government to work up public sentiment for our side. Well, there were a number of us, and we worked up a good deal of sentiment, so much so that Abe Lincoln began to take notice of it, and after awhile he sent Beecher over to make some speeches against us."

"When Beecher landed in Liverpool the town was already billed for his first speech, and we were already there in force to see that he shouldn't make a mistake. The night came and the hall was packed, largely with our sympathizers and with men whom we had scattered through the audience and hired to hoot and make cat calls and utterly drown out the speaker's voice. It wasn't exactly generous, I admit, but you know, those were desperate days."

"So when he entered it was pandemonium let loose—you never heard such a racket. He had to come in at the rear and walk the whole length of the hall down the middle aisle through a howling mob of enemies. I can see him now as he placed himself, shook that mane of his, walked slowly to the front and climbed the platform. He took off his overcoat deliberately and put it and his hat on a chair; he tested a reading desk that stood in the middle, found it loose and carried it out of his way. Then he turned, walked slowly to the front, faced the whirlwind a minute, and then said, in a voice that went through our yelling like a cannon ball through a cotton field:

"Boys, this ain't fair!" "We forgot to yell for a minute, stopped to draw breath against him. And in that pause he hurried upon us the most wonderful sentence that ever fell from the lips of mortal man. A thousand times I have tried to reword it, but

always in vain. I know only that it appealed to the British love of fair play, to the old historic British sense of justice. And I know from that first moment every man of us forgot why he was there—utterly forgot himself and his country, and I know also that within ten minutes we were breaking the hush with cheers that took the roof off. Cheers, yes, sir; we who were there to silence him, who hated him and his cause! He held us there cheering for two hours, and not till it was all over and we had left that place of magic did we begin to come to ourselves, to realize what we had done. If you can find in all history such another miracle wrought by an orator, I'd like to know of it."

"I tell you he was forever hurling thunderbolts that night that were lightning flashes from him. He was not like a man, but some supernatural power. Every soul there fell under the spell, even the reporters. The London papers all sent their best men with orders to take a verbatim report of the speech, and not one of them got beyond 'Boys, this ain't fair.' The London Times actually disclaimed its representative because of his failure."

"Afterward Beecher made many speeches in England, and good ones—you can read them if you care to see how he, as I think, saved the day for the North over there. But none of these was like that first speech which we tried to silence—I am sure nothing anywhere was ever like it."

"Ten or fifteen years later I met Beecher and told him so. He agreed with me that that night in Liverpool was the great moment of his life, said that then, and then only, he had felt as though possessed by a god, as though uttering, not his own words, but those of some angelic power. He regretted deeply that the one speech by which he would like to be remembered should have perished in the utterance."

GALLERY GODS.

(Frederic Solomon, in Music and Drama.)

Of all the people that make up a theatrical audience, there are none more hard to please than the "gallery gods." They are the first to detect a bit of poor acting and express their disapproval, but they are equally as quick to recognize merit with liberal applause, even going so far as to sometimes endeavor to kick the gallery floor out. When anything pleases them they want more of it, and the actor might as well acquiesce gracefully, for they will never permit the play to proceed until their tastes are satisfied. What the "gallery gods" most want when they go to a show is fun. A character like "Cadeaux" in "Ermine," a part I have played over 3,000 times in the United States, is fruit for them. The peculiar architectural design of "Cadeaux's" face makes him solid with the gallery at once.

When on one occasion I was left on the stage by myself for a moment, I heard some one in the gallery breathe in a stage whisper, "Now we'll have

some fun." Ballads and ditties of the soprano and baritone lamentations of the comic opera peasant are all rot to the average "gallery god," no matter what merit there is in them, but a jolly, rollicking song of the homely comedian makes him wild with enthusiasm. After all, the patrons of the gallery are the best critics. When an actor is pleasing them he always knows he is doing his work well, and feels assured that if the cultured dress circle is not as demonstrative, it is equally well pleased. The "gallery god" knows what when it comes down to a show.

ROLLINGS MILLS EXEMPTION.
Matter Further Discussed by Common Council Yesterday.

A special meeting of the Common Council was held yesterday. Ald. Christie, Robinson, Millidge, Macrae, Baxter, McMulkin, Lewis and Tufts were present.

A report had been made by City Engineer Peters that T. H. Estabrooks' new building on the corner of Mill and North streets will encroach two feet on North street if work is continued on the present line. Recorder Skinner notified Mr. Estabrooks, and work on the foundation wall was stopped pending investigation. Mr. Estabrooks promptly came to the council when asked, and said he had no desire to build on the street. He had paid for the property down to the line, and his surveyor and architect had assured him everything was all right. Engineer Peters pointed out how the building would be on the street, and finally the matter was referred to Ald. Christie, Robinson, Millidge and the Engineer, with power to act.

On motion of Ald. Robinson, it was ordered that \$2,700 be taken from the rentals of west side lands to make up the sum of \$3,400 required to take up public wharf debentures of that amount due in May, the sinking fund and interest on hand for that purpose amounting to \$1,600.

There was a prolonged discussion over the bill granting exemption from taxation to the Portland Rolling Mills Co. The Mayor and every alderman present debated the question how the bill should be drawn up so that exemption should not be granted to that part of the property which competes with other industries at present, or may do so inside the ten years' term. Everybody favored the exemption, but putting the agreement into writing was troublesome. The terms were finally agreed upon, and the bills and by-laws committee will frame an act and submit it to the common council. As to water, it was agreed to give the company double the quantity used in 1901 without any increase in price, and to charge one-half cent per hundred gallons for all over that amount.

Ald. Macrae drew attention to the increase in the rates of the telephone company, which he considered uncalled for. He thought the council should take action either in establishing a municipal telephone, which he favored,

ed, or through a competitive company. There is a company, he said, which has a charter. Ald. Macrae, whose remarks met with approval, said he would bring the matter up again at a council meeting, as the hour was late and members desired to adjourn. The board thereupon adjourned.

NATIONAL BAZAAR CLOSED.

The National Bazaar closed last night. It was a decided success from both a financial and social standpoint. The north end ladies to whose efforts the bazaar was due certainly deserve much credit. The financial results are: Admission, \$100; candy table, \$100; ice cream, \$65; fancy work, \$35; fruit, \$7; apron, \$14; lemonade, \$8; dolls, \$17; flowers, \$9. The stove was won by G. Garnet, who guessed its weight to be 449-1-4 lbs. Its real weight is 449 lbs. The hatrack was won by Mrs. Fred Miles in a guessing contest as to the number of beans in a certain quantity. The guess was 1,140; the real number 1,143.



Does it not seem more effective to breathe in a remedy, to cure disease of the breathing organs, than to take the remedy into the stomach?

Vapo-Cresolene
Established 1877.

Cures While You Sleep
It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surface with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. It is invaluable to mothers with small children, is a boon to asthmatics.

Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Croup, Catarrh, Colds, Grippe and Hay Fever.
The Vapo-Cresolene, which should last a lifetime, together with a bottle of Cresolene, \$1.50. Extra supplies of Cresolene 25 cents and 50 cents. Write for descriptive booklet containing highest testimony as to its value.

VAPOR-CRESCOLINE IS SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
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BLIND CHILDREN.

Another Clever Entertainment Given Last Night by Pupils of Halifax School.

If Dr. Fraser and the School for the Blind receives financial support from St. John in proportion to the enthusiasm evoked by the performance of his pupils he will not come far short of the \$5,000 he would like to get in New Brunswick. Last evening's exhibition and entertainment displayed not only the varied talents and accomplishments of the group of students but demonstrated the quality of the training given in certain directions. Without referring to other performers it is not invidious for a St. John newspaper to

mention the attractive exhibition of sight reading given by Grover Livingston of Harcourt, two of whose nearest relatives were once prominent journalists in this town.

John B. Irvine presided and made a brief appeal for the school. Dr. Fraser presented the case frankly and modestly yet most effectively, setting forth that he was asking for the blind only justice and fair play, that they might have the chance to earn an honest and independent living. He referred with appreciation to the patronage extended by St. John people to the graduates of the school, mentioning Mr. Smith, the pianoforte tuner, as one who had done well here. In this connection Dr. Fraser stated that a young lady from Walsford had received a

thorough course of instruction in massage and would soon enter upon the practice of her profession in this city, where he hoped and believed she would be well received.

CAKE WALK SUPERSEDED.

The *Social Partisans* are already tired of the cake walk and are bailing with enthusiasm a new dance called "the dance of the veil," says a special Paris cable dispatch to the *New York Herald*. Girls have folds of muslin attached to each side of the corse which look like diaphanous wings. The ends are held in the hands, and the movements during the dance cause the dancer to appear to be pushed forward by wings.

Stylists and all athletes depend on BENTLEY'S Liniment to keep their joints limber and muscles in trim.

If you are a grocer--Put VIM into your TEA Business.
If you are a housekeeper--Put VIM into your TEA-POT.