A Column Mhich 11s Supposed To Be Of Interest To Women

Herein are Related Facts and Fancies Concerning the Activities of Individuals and Organizations, the Home, Fashions and Other Matters.



MARCH

13 14

15

FEET AREN'T ACHING

OR TIRED NOW--"TIZ"

fed-up burning, cal-

loal,

If you are in a hurry avoid the train

Sometimes both the coat and of a suit are box plaited.

PERA TONIGHT HOUSE Today 2.30 7 and 9

"DAMON AND PYTHIAS"

2:-15-10 A 2-Reel Comedy: "BEANERY TO BILLIONS" The Great Musical Cartoon Play

"PRINGING FATHER"

IF CONSTIPATED

Ise "Tiz" for tender, puf-

END INDIGESTION OR STOMACH PAIN IN FIVE MINUTES

"Pape's Diapepsin" makes sick, sour, gassy stomachs feel fine.

George F. Morris.

The death of George F. Morris, for some years engaged in the provision business, occurred yesterday at his residence, 17 Winslow street. West St. John, after about six months' illness. Mr. Morris came to this country from England about twenty years ago and had resided here since. He leaves besides his wife, four brothers and three sisters, only two of whom are resident in Canada. Fred. Morris, a brother, lives here, and a sister, Mrs. Edward Simmons, resides in Toronto. The late Mr. Morris was in his sixtysixth year.

Mrs. Catherine Scott.

Mews Of The St. John Theatres Told In The Right Way

Who's Who and What's What in the Picture Game and on the Stage --- Film Favorites and What

W. D. Wilson, field secretary of the Provincial Temperance Alliance, with us. He gave us a very interesting address on the object of his work. Mr. Wilson is a very pleasing speaker. He blanks will bloom well for several seasons. Trimming must be done, the plants will bloom well for several seasons. Trimming must be done, the plants will bloom well for several seasons. Trimming must be done, in corns, callouses and bunions, it's flowing has soon as the flowers have some their buds for the plants begin at once your feet feel after using "Tix" You'll on the moving pleture of the Carleton Curling Club. He is survived by a wife, form and three sons. The sons are: Albert G, West St, John; William, Cambridge, now a corn feel after using "Tix" You'll on the moving pleture of the many feel and cuse tender, sore, tired, achieve member of the Carleton Curling Club. He is survived by a wife, form corns, callouses and bunions, it's flowed has a boy seen in corns, callouses and bunions. It's flowed have of the will have the in survived by a wife, form and three sons. The sons are: Albert G, West St, John; William, Cambridge, a curl or two is apt to escape below the well in many of the scenes he big training curls? Have you notice and bunt sore the insurvived by a wife, form and three sons. The sons are: Albert G, West St, John; William, Cambridge, and or the morning curls? Have you notice and ustering curls? Have you notice and ustering curls? Have you notice to come back to the days of ringlets to come back to the days of ringlets of the door. It is just a stage fashion, or are we low nearly all the moving pleture of the En. & R. Jungle Club. He is survived by a wife, form charactery in the sense of the Have trained in corns and bunt sore in many of the scenes and bunions, it's flow. He is survived by a wife, form character in corns and bunt sore in the door of the En. & R. Jungle Club. He is survived by a wife, form character in the count of the corns and bunt sore in the plants of the chor. The plants of the wind characte



Mothersill Remedy Compan DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

Starting of Our New Serial Story - IMPERIAL Five-Reel Police

HANDSOME DONALD BRIAN

Here of "The Merry Widow" Show in Jesse L. Lasky's Melodramatic Jewel-Theft Stery

"The Voice in Fog"

Punctuated by Thrilling Episodes

By the Author of "The Goose Girl." Stealing in a London Fog. Disguised as Ship's Steward. Exciting Encounter With Crooks. \$25,000 Necklace Missing.

PICTURE WITH "PEP"

· Madame Olive Timmons

"VENGEANCE OF LEGAR"

Opening Chapter of Our Spellbinding New Serial Story by Pathe Freres .

Enoch Golden's Terrible Vengeance. Legar Steals Golden's Child. Golden's Wife is Banished. Legar, Known as "Iron Claw." Search for Missing Child.

MYSTERIOUS MASK!

Start With First Chapter

- NEXT WEEK - "The Yankee Gir"

The Broad

I sat up, sleeplly, and rubbed my eyes. The sun was gone, and the blue sky had changed to a deep purple, set here and there with a quivering star. Yet the light was still strong enough to enable me to distinguish the speaker—a short, thick-set man. Upon his shoulder he carried a bundle of brooms, a pack was slung to his back, while round his neck there dangled a beterogeneous collection of articles—tribbons, laces, tawdyn neck chains, and the like; indeed, so smothered was he in his wares that, as he stood there, he had more the espect of some disordered fancy than of a human being.

"You won't be wantin' ever a broom, now?" he repeated, in a somewhat melancholy tone.

"You won't be wantin' ever a broom, now?" he repeated, in a somewhat melancholy tone.
"No," said I.
"Nor yet a mop?"
"Nor that either," said I.
"A belt, now," he suggested mournfully, "a fine leather belt wi' a steel buckle made in Brummagem as ever was, and all for a shillin'; what d'ye say to a fine belt?"
"That I have no need of one, thank you."

"That I have no need of one, thank you."

"Ah, well!" said the man, spitting dejectedly at a patch of shadow. "I thought as much; you aren't got the look of a buyer."

"Then why ask me?"

"Hinstinct!" said he, "it's jest hinstinct-t comee as nat'ral to me as eatin, or walkin' these 'ere roads."

'Haye you come far today?"

"Twenty mile, maybe," he answered, setting down his bundle of brooms,

"Are you tired?"

"Course I'm tired."

"Then why 'ot sit down and rest?"

"Socanse I'd 'ave to get up aga'z, woolds't 1?"

"Are you thingry?"

"Course I'm tired."

"And how is trade?"

"Couldn't be worse!"

"I perceive you are a pessimist," said I.

"No," said he, "I'm a pedler—baptism'l name Richard, commonly known as 'Gabbin' Dick."

"At least yours is a fine healthy trade," said I.

"Ow so?"

"A Me' of constant exercise, and treah air; today for instance."

"Off, as a hoven!" eatid he.