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We have a tremendous stock of Spalding Clubs, New this season — make your selection now.

In balls we have the celebrated Silvertown and Ocho and expect a large shipment of the famous Musselburgh by next steamer.

W. H. THORNE & CO., Limited.

LACE CURTAINS.

My Curtain Department is now most complete with all the new makes and styles at all prices.

Tapestry Carpets in splendid values in new and beautiful designs.

I am showing a new lot of Oilcloths suitable for baths, vestibules, pantries and small halls, in neat patterns.

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Cause--Effect--Cure.



The CAUSE of fatigue in riding a bicycle is by coming into contact with rough or uneven surfaces that counteract your propelling power.

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Canada Cycle and Motor Co., Ltd. 54 KING STREET. Phone 764.

Goat Makers and Skirt Makers Wanted.

J. P. HOGAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S TAILOR, 101 Charlotte St., Opp. Hotel Dalmeny, St. John, N. B.

Wm. PETERS, 266 Union St. Dealer in Leather, Hides, Trainers and Carriers' Tools. PLASTERING HAIR, SHOEMAKERS' FINDINGS, SHOE TOPS, ETC. Manufacturer of BLENHEDE BUFFALO SLEIGH ROBES.

M. MACFARLANE.

An elaborate display of the most beautiful styles we have ever shown in Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats and Bonnets. Everything smart, swell and correct in shape and coloring you will find here.

FLOWERS.

All the Latest Novelties in Fine Imported Flowers. The Low Prices will surprise you. Millinery Novelties of every description. Straw Braids, Ornaments—in fact everything dainty and pretty to trim your hats with. I employ a skilled trimmer from New York.

49 UNION STREET.

Great Reduction

In Price of Wheels carried over from last season. Consignment of Gendron, Orient, Leader, Millamint and Crescent Bicycles arrived this week. Bicycles cleaned, repaired and put in order for the season's work. Bicycle sundries of all kinds. Tandem Bicycles for sale and hire at

R. D. COLES, 191 Charlotte St.

LOVE'S TRIUMPH.

The Story of the Blessed Lady of Baddeck.

She Will be Married in June to Her World Again.

(New York Paper.) Elizabeth Flagler of Washington went into exile five years ago she had determined to renounce the world and its glories forever. She said so, and a foolish few believed she would. The majority who, in this single instance, were wise, saw a young, handsome woman of 25, heart whole and fancy free, and they wondered disapprovingly, as the world does, how long her exile would last. They wondered what lucky man would lure her from it and how long it would take him. Incidentally they wondered a great many other things.

Elizabeth Flagler has answered the chief question by announcing her engagement to Dr. George Wilbert McKee of Baddeck, N. S. And, furthermore, there is evidence that the man who has induced her to return to the world has accomplished his task completely. His bride is to have a big, fashionable wedding, such as befits the daughter of Brig. Gen. Daniel W. Flagler, with music and flowers and bridal attendants, and a reception, just as though she had never been a recluse.

Elizabeth Flagler imposed the sentence of exile upon herself. Some persons couldn't see why and others understood perfectly. The former were doubtless of finer calibre than the latter. The facts were painful. They surrounded the death of a little negro boy and the hasty firing of a pistol shot. Elizabeth Flagler had by all testimony taken a human life.

On an August morning in 1885 a number of small colored boys stopped to admire some fine apples in the orchard that surrounded the Flagler mansion. Every boy in the neighborhood had been warned that he must not poach upon the Flagler preserves, but the high walls were a temptation they seemed only able to vanquish by climbing.

Unfortunately, Miss Flagler happened to be standing inside the blinds of her drawing room when the special little colored boy, destined to be her victim, stole over the fence and climbed one of the trees. Elizabeth Flagler testified afterwards that she saw the small sporting rifle that belonged to her brother with the intention of scaring the little urchin and giving him a lesson. She raised the rifle and fired. Almost instantaneously something fell from the sky and lay on the ground with the blood flowing from a bullet wound in his head.

As kindly as possible the death of her victim was announced to her. Everything possible was done to allay the pain of the months that followed. The coroner's jury exonerated Elizabeth Flagler, but the verdict brought down a storm of indignation from negro residents. After a season of tremendous agitation she was indicted and brought to trial.

"Guilty of involuntary manslaughter" was the verdict that second time, and Elizabeth Flagler was fined \$500 and sentenced to three hours' imprisonment. From end to end of the United States these three hours in jail were recorded. In her father's carriage Miss Flagler arrived to fulfill the sentence. With a friend she sat in the mistress's room while her father, Gen. Flagler, smoked a cigar in the warden's office. At 9.30 a. m. Elizabeth Flagler entered the city jail; at 12.30 she was discharged.

The trial ended, a wave of relief swept over Washington society, where the brigadier general's daughter was a great favorite. Her friends planned to receive her with dinners and dances. The affair, and the girl's sad fate, were the beginning and end of it. Every one was eager to show the young girl sympathy.

She was, perhaps, the only one in her set whom the sentence did not seem to relieve. Elizabeth Flagler's conscience suffered for the taking of the boy's life. The explanation that the court failed to impose upon her she dealt out to herself. She saw no one, she went nowhere until she had made good to the poorest and the saddest. The place Elizabeth Flagler selected was Baddeck, in Cape Breton, where not a human being knew her.

At first she was scarcely heeded. There were plenty of poor, sorrowing faces in that little fisherman's village. Elizabeth Flagler was new to them. At first the rushing, roaring waves repeated to her over and over only one story—the tragedy that had sent her there. She sought to obliterate the recurring sound of it by listening to the sorrows of the fishing colony. By degrees she had won the confidence of all these simple fisher folk. It was in tending the sick that she was first brought back as if in a vision to the world she had lost. For the first time in many, many months she met at the bedside of an invalid a man of culture and refinement, such a man as once she had been accustomed to meet and dance with in the drawing rooms and ball rooms of the city she had graced. His name was George Wilbert McKee. As a physician he had come to seek experience and practice among the poor of Nova Scotia. In earnest pursuit of it he suddenly paused. The unexpected had happened. From being absorbed in the practice of medicine he had come to be absorbed in something else. Suddenly he awoke to the consciousness that he was

INSTALLED TODAY

Archbishop John Joseph Keane Receives the Pallium.

The Prelate Who, Archbishop Ireland Says, Represents the Forward Movement of the Roman Catholic Church.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, April 17.—In the presence of princes and high priests of his church and before an audience that occupied every foot of space in St. Raphael's cathedral and overflowed the surrounding streets, Archbishop John Joseph Keane was today invested with the pallium, the insignia of the high position he occupies in the Roman Catholic church. The scene was one of great brilliancy, and the ceremonies characterized by splendor and magnificence. Cardinal Gibbons, archbishops and bishops from all parts of the country were here, and the number of priests present was very great. The attendance of laymen from abroad was large and but few states were unrepresented. The ceremonies opened at 10 o'clock, with a procession of clergy and attendants, in which the cardinals, archbishops, bishops and priests took part, clad in full vestments of their rank. Archbishop Keane, of St. Louis, in full canonicals, ascended the altar at 10.30 and commenced the celebration of Pontifical High Mass. At the close of the mass Cardinal Gibbons, with imposing ceremony, conferred the pallium upon Archbishop Keane.

JOHN KENSIT

Protests Against Consecration of New Bishop of London.

Says He Upholds Romish Practices — A Score of Police and a Howling Mob.

LONDON, April 17.—The scene in Bow church today during the consecration of the Right Rev. A. F. W. Ingram as Bishop of London resembled a political meeting, rather than a religious service. John Kensit, the anti-Romish agitator, entered in an unexpected protest against the appointment. He spoke for some time in a loud voice. His remarks caused an extraordinary uproar, and he was greeted with cheers, hisses and shouts of "order," "silence," "no popery."

Mr. Kensit accused Dr. Ingram of being unfaithful to all his promises when he was consecrated Bishop of Stepney, adding that he had helped law breakers and had encouraged illegality. He also accused the bishop of being unfaithful to his promises when he was consecrated Bishop of Stepney, adding that he had helped law breakers and had encouraged illegality.

QUEEN VICTORIA

Said to Have Liked Roman Catholics Better Than Anglican Ritualists.

NEW YORK, April 17.—"The Quarterly Review," according to the London correspondent of the Tribune, contains a remarkable article on Queen Victoria, unsigned, but evidently written from a precise and intimate knowledge during a period of fifty years. It throws a new light upon many secret passages in the history of the reign, and contains a series of fresh anecdotes illustrating the Queen's characteristic traits of trenchant humor and bright talk.

DROPPED DEAD.

Dr. Labelle of Buctouche a Victim of Heart Disease.

MONCTON, N. B., April 17.—Dr. Labelle, a well-known physician and a native of Quebec, practicing at Buctouche, dropped dead at that place yesterday. Dr. Labelle was in his usual state of health, and his very sudden death was a severe shock to his friends and family. He had been suffering from a slight cold, but nothing serious was apprehended and death is attributed to heart failure. The deceased was 34 years of age and leaves a wife and three children. Previous to coming to Buctouche about five years ago, he practiced medicine in New Bedford, Massachusetts for some time.

BUBONIC PLAGUE.

Two Doctors Vaccinated as a Preventive Measure.

DETROIT, Michigan, April 17.—A special to the Tribune from Ann Arbor says—Doctors Dock and Arnel, who were injected with the bubonic plague serum, as a preventative for the disease in view of their supervision of Student Hare's case, are sick in bed, although there is nothing more serious than an aggravated condition resulting from vaccination. The preventative was applied in time so that no contagion could arise.

DO YOU EVER EXAMINE CANDY?

Ours Will Stand the Test.

Try a Soda from the best Fountain in the Maritime Provinces. Our Ice Cream is worth a trial. WHITE'S, 90 King Street. Snowflake Chocolates, Caramels and Velveteens. MONTGOMERY'S PLANTS FOR SALE.

FOR EASTER

A CHOICE LINE OF Boots and Shoes.

Men's Goodyear Welt Boots \$3.50 Ladies' " " " 3.50 Boys' " " " 3.00

Also a choice lot of Men's and Children's Clogs and Black Butt and Laced Boots to select from. JOS. IRVINE, 397 Main St.

MEN'S GOODYEAR WELT BOOTS FOR SPRING WEAR.

WE SELL THE— W. L. Douglass Gilt Edge Lines. BOX AND WILLOW CALF. BLACK OR TAN.

The best value in the city.

W. A. SINCLAIR, 65 Brussels Street, St. John.

HENRY DUNBRACK, CONTRACTOR FOR Hot Water or Steam Heating and Plumbing. DEALER IN Water and Gas Fittings. 70 & 72 PRINCESS STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. Telephone: Office, 129; Residence, 323.

IT'S A GOOD IDEA

To have your Upholstering done before the rush begins. First class work at moderate prices. Goods sent for and delivered free of charge.

FRED H. DUNHAM, 408 Main Street, N. E.

OLD BROWN BOOTS

that have become soiled can be converted into NEW BLACK BOOTS at John De Angelis, Water St. corner Market Square.

STYLES TO FIT EVERY FOOT, AT PRICES TO PLEASE EVERY PURSE. A well fitted shoe is the best cure. Repairing promptly attended to. W. KEIN, 181 Charlotte St.

THE WEATHER.

TORONTO, April 17.—Maritime—Maritime—Moderate to fresh easterly winds, fine up to Thursday night, not much change in temperature.

WASHINGTON, April 17.—Forecast—Eastern states and northern New York, fair tonight, Thursday, probably rain and colder; winds mostly fresh easterly.

Western New York—Rain tonight and Thursday; colder Thursday in west portion; fresh to brisk southerly winds, becoming variable.

SUGGESTION TO KRUGER

(Toronto Globe.) Mr. Kruger says he would undertake a trip to the United States if he could hope for some advantage to the cause. If he means financial advantage, we beg to commend Major Pond to his notice. The gallant Major would no doubt give him a contract for one hundred nights at any sum he likes to name for a lecture on, say, "Me and Khaki."

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY.

(Toronto Globe.) The announcement that Queen's University is to have new buildings costing \$180,000 ought to be greeted with as much pleasure in every part of the Dominion as it is in Kingston. The cause of education cannot be local, but even if it were, why should not the whole of Canada rejoice in the advancement of every individual section? True patriotism excludes all jealousy.