# age for St. Valentine's

# Hearts Hold Sway on St. Valentine's Day.

## A VALENTINE.

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ram

EO. ROSS.

(From the German.) I love thee! Thou lov'st me! That thou knowest · Fast locked thou art Within my heart-And I have lost The little key!

### A VALENTINE.

(In an Old Album Dated 1583.) n slumber first unclouds my brain And Sense refreshed renews her I think of Thee.

when nexte in prayer to God above I bende my knee, Then when I rap for those I love,— I pray for Thee.

and when the duties of the day Demands of mee
To rise and journey on life's way,-I work for Thee.

or if perchance I sing some lay. Whate'er it bee; All that the idle verses say,— They say of Thee.

For if an eye whose liquid lighte Gleams like the sea, They sing, or tresses browne and brighte .-They sing of Thee.

And if a wearie mood, or sad, One thought can all times make mee The thoughte of Thee.

and when once more upon my bed, n sweet repose I lay my head,-Full wearily, dream of Thee.

in short, one only wish I have, To live for Thee: or gladly if one pang 'twould save,-

### FEBRUARY 14. (By Charles McIlvaine.)

With wrinkled brow and faded skin Sent to me! A valentine!

we let loose to have it playovs for lads and lasses fair. Sparkling eyes and floating hair

forms alive with lithesome grace outh's fresh glories in the face: aim at such is Love's delight imed at me in life's dull day?

Did Love aim so-just for funaughing when his sport was done? the heart does not grow cold, E'en though face and form are old: ove that at the heartstone sprung. When we were the gay and young, Glows in embers, warms us still As we journey down life's hill: o, though white this head of mine, I may have a valentine.

## A KISS IN THE RAIN.

A lassie in the town: r locks were like the ripened wheat Her laughing eyes were brown. watched her as she tripped along Till madness filled my brain, And then-and then I know 'twas wrong, I kissed her in the rain.

With rain drops shining on her cheek, dew-drops on a rose. The little lassie strove to speak, My boldness to oppose; trove in vain, and, quivering, Her fingers stole in mine: and then the birds began to sing,

The sun began to shine.

Oh, let the clouds grow dark above, My heart is light below! 'Tis always summer when we love However winds may blow; But I am proud as any prince, All honors I disdain; She says I am her Rain-beau since I kissed her in the rain.

### TOUJOUR'S AMOUR.

Prithee tell me, Diniple-Chin At what age does Love begin? Your blue eyes have scarcely seen Summers three, my fairy queen But a miracle of sweets, Soft approaches, sly retreats, Show the little archer there, Hidden in your pretty hair; When did'st learn a heart to win? Prithee tell me, Dimple-Chin?

"Oh!" the rosy lips reply, "I can tell you if I try; 'Tis so long I can't remember! Ask some younger lass than I."

Tell. O tell me. Grizzled Face. Do your heart and head keep pace? When does hoary Love expire When do frosts put out the fire? Can its embers burn below All that chill December snow? Care you still soft hands to press Bonnie heads to smooth and bless When does Love give up the chase? Tell, O tell me, Grizzled Face!

Ah!" the wise old lips reply, Youth may pass and strength may But of Love I can't foretoken; Ask some older sage than I."

# LOVE'S COMING.

She had looked for his coming as wan iors come, With the clash of arms and But he came instead with a stealthy

Which she did not hear at all. She had thought how his armou would blaze in the sun, As he rode like a prince to clain his bride;

In the sweet dim light of the falling She found him at her side.

she had dreamed how the gaze of hi strange, bold eye, Would wake her heart to a sudde She found in his face the familian

Of a friend she used to know. She had dreamed how his comin would stir her soul,

As the ocean is stirred by the wild He brought her the balm of a heaven ly calm. And a peace which crowned her life

## AN UNKNOWN ANGEL

-Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

She walks unnoticed in the street; The casual eye Sees nothing in her fair or sweet, The world goes by Are passing nigh.

She has little of beauty's wealth; Truth will allow Only her priceless youth and health, Her broad, white brow; Yet grows she on the heart by stealth I scarcely know how.

She does a thousand kindly things That no one knows; A loving woman's heart she brings To human woes: An dto her face the sunlight clings Where'er she goes.

And so she walks her quiet ways With that content That only comes to sinless days And innocent

# Romance of "My Rosary."

The hours I spent with thee, dear Are as a string of pearls to me; count them over—every one apart, My Rosary.

hour a pearly each pearl a

To still a heart in absence wrong: tell each bead until the end and

A cross is hung. memories that bless-and burn, barren gain—and bitter loss.

To kiss the cross, Sweetheart, To kiss the cross.

This gem of poesy has general! een accredited to Robert Cameron

It has been only just transpired that pathetic interest is attached to the poem, and that it is really the work a gentleman of Putney, London,

Eng., Mr. Frederick G. Winter.

Song of a Lover to His Lady Pair.

Sweetest of all modern songs, per- | sweetness was written by a man haps, is that tender love strain "My the woman he loved and from whom Rosary," which inspired and gave its he was separated. Years passed, and title to the most popular novel of its the lady married; the man after sufsease. A business career being impossible, he sought consolation in what had always been his true voort. what had always been his true vocation. He led a solitary existence, and wrote ballads, such as "Where Wilows" Whisper," which was set to music and had a certain popularity.

But the little poem with the delicate Iffe and the sad refrain he refused to publish, preferring to leave it with its nemories among the shadows. There was nothing left of it but haunting raythm in his memory. The pocketbook into which it had been copied

was lost in a restaurant. One evening not so long age in Brighton he was asked in a crowded rawing room if he would like to hear My Rosary," the song that had become so popular from its pathos and nelody and from the fact that it had aspired the book of the previous sea-

The author had neither heard that ong nor read the novel, and judged it but a coincidence that the title could be the same as that of his lost poem. But when the music floated toore ago a set of verses of haunting wards him and the first words of the songs of the day.

# WITH A GIFT ON ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

BY THOMAS MOORE

They say thine eyes, Like sunny skies, Thy chief attraction form;

I see no sunshine in thine eyes; They take me all by storm!

## ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

ines, like many another old custom, as been discarded. Long sentimental roman of the present day, and the een almost neglected to obscurity. ilentine, which, with its vulgar caritures and still more vulgar doggerel the sport often ends in love." ought discredit on an old and exemely interesting custom. Why St. saint of all young lovers it is exceed- that the first one you met on Febru admirable parts, and so famous for his love and charity, that the custom of choosing valentines upon his fesival took its rise from thence." As, however, very many other saints were famous for love and charity, this does not throw any real light on the beginning of the last century, gives an account of the principal ceremony of St. Valentine's Day. "On the the young folks in England and

We live in an eminently practical, so that each of the young men lights age, in which the sending of valen- upon a girl that he calls his valentine and each of the girls upon a young whom she calls hers. By this poems on lace-edged notepaper do not means each has two valentines; but ppeal to the average young man or the man sticks faster to the valentine that has fallen to him than to the valalentine, with its Cupids, true-lovers entine to whom he is fallen. Fortune nots, and high-flown sentiment, has having thus divided the company into so many couples, the valentines give balls and treats to their mistresses een the introduction of the mock wear their billets several days upon their bosoms or sleeves and this lit

There was a rural tradition that or St. Valentine's Day every bird chose Valentine was chosen as the patron its mate, and it was also reckoned ngly difficult to say. Wheatley in- ary 14th was your valentine. In the forms us that he "was a man of most following beautiful lines the poet Gay

"Last Valentine, the day when birds Their paramours with mutual chira ings find,

early rose, just at the break of day Before the sun had chas'd the star the subject. Mession, who wrote at Afield I went, amid the morning dew To milk my kine (for so should house wives do), Thee first I spied, and the first swain

we see,
eve of St. Valentine's Day," he writes. In spite of fortune shall our true love Scotland, by a very ancient custom, St. Valentine's Eve girls were in th elebrate a little festival. An equal habit of observing a curious custom

number of maids and bachelors get which required some little heroism ogether; each writes their true or which was to remove the yoke of ome feigned name upon separate bil- hard-boiled egg, fill the cavity with ets, which they roll up, and draw by salt, and eat it, shell and all, befor vay of lots, the maids taking the going to sleep. All this for the sake ien's billets, and the men the maids', of a husband before the year was out

Speech of Sergeant Buzfuz.

You heard from my learned friend. fteen hundred pounds. The plaintiff, entlemen, is a widow; yes, gentle-ien, a widow. The late Mr. Bardell, ometimes before his death, became he father, gentlemen, of a little boy. lell shrunk from the world and courtd the retirement and tranquillity of lecard, bearing this incription: 'Apartments furnished for a single gentleman. Inquire within."

Mrs. Bardell's opinions of the oposite sex, gentlemen, were derived rom a long contemplation of the in-stimable qualities of her lost hus-band. She had no fear—she had no distrust—all was confidence and re-liance. "Mr. Bardell," said the wid-ow. "was a man of honor—Mr. Bardell once a single gentleman himself: to single gentlemen I look for protecton the one or the other to consolution; in single gentlemen I shall perpetually see semething to remind me of what Mr. Bardell was, or Brown, or Thompson. mind me of what Mr. Barden was, when he first won my young and untried affections; to a single gentleman, then, shall my lodgings be let."
Actuated by this beautiful and touching impulse (among the best impulses of our imperfect nature, gentlemen,) the lonely and desolate widow dried her tears, furnished her widow dried her tears, furnished her fort door caught her innocent boy to Year. It runs in the original as for fering cruel reverses of fortune, was first floor, caught her innocent boy to struck down with an incurable di- her maternal bosom, and put the bil!

song reached his ear ne realized that he gave half-pence, and on one occasions even sixpence, to her little song reached his ear he realised the casions even sixpence, to her little boy. I shall prove to you, that on song they were all listening to with such rapt attention, was the poem he the country, he distinctly and in had addressed to his love, and had terms offered her marriage-previousbeen written in his pocket-book.

The Post Claimed His Own. Mr. Winter thereupon rose in som natural excitement, and informed the set to work to find the publisher of the song and discovered that the poem was attributed by them to Mr. Robert Cameron Rogers whose name in fact, ppears on the cover of the music and verse published by him some years of verse published b him some years ago udner the ritle of "The Wind in

No one doubts the story now at last cleared up, and the pathos of it all, has won for itself a right to be considered one of the justiy popular

the mine was preparing, the sappe entlemen of the jury, that this is an and miner was at work. Before the ge, in which the damages are laid at three days, gentlemen-a being, erec upon two legs, and bearing all th outward semblance of a man, and no of a monster, knocked at the door o Mrs. Bardell's house! He inquire within; he took the lodgings; and or the very next day he entered into Pickwick-Pickwick the defendant Of this man I will say little. The loswell street; and here she placed subject presents but few attractions in her front parlor-window a written and I, gentlemen, am not the man light in the contemplation of revolu

Pickwick, who has choked up the well and thrown ashes on the sward—Picing heartlessness, and of systemati-villainy. I say systematic villain gentlemen; and when I say system vick who comes before you to-day vith his heartless tomato sauce and atic villainy, let me tell the defendan Pickwick if he be in court, as I ar varming-pans - Pickwick still rears is head with unblushing effronter; nd gazes without a sigh on the ruin te has made! Damages, gentlemen, wavy damages, is the only punishment with which you can visit himbeen more decent in him, more be coming, if he had stopped away. ow. "was a man of honor—Mr. Bardell was a man of his word—Mr. Bardell was no deceiver—Mr. Bardell was no deceiver—Mr. Bardell was to be intimidated nor bullied, nor purponce a single gentleman himself: to down; and that any attempt to d he only recompense you can award o my client! And for those damages the now appeals to an enlightened, a right-feeling, a coneither the one or the other will reco on the head of the attempter, be h rathizing, a contemplative jury of her ivilized countrymen!—Charles Dickcientious, a dispassionate a sym name Pickwick, or Nokes, or Stiles ns in The Pickwick Papers.

I shall show, gentlemen, that fo

two years Pickwick continued to re side constantly, and without interruption or intermission, at Mrs. Bar dell's house. I shall show you the Mrs. Bardell, during the whole of tha time, waited on him, attended to hi out his linen for the washerworks when it went abroad, darned, aire and prepared it for wear when came home, and, in short enjoyed by fullest trust and confidence. I shall i show you that, on many occasions, one occasion, when he returned from ly, however, taking special care that there should be no witnesses to their stemm contract; and 1 am in a situation to prove to yoh, on the testimony of three of his cwn friends—most unwilling witnesses, gentlemen—most unwilling witnesses—that on that morning he was discovered by them holding the plaintiff in arms, and soothing her agitation by his caresses and endearments.

And now, gentlemen, but one word more. Two letters have passed between these parties letters that must be viewed with a cautious and suspicious eye letters that were evidently intended at the time by Pickwick, to mislead and delude any third parties into whose hands they might fall. Let me read the first. "Garratifall Let me read the first." Garratifall Let me read the first. "Garratifall Let me read the first." B.—

# BIRTHSTONES AND WHAT THEY MEAN FOR EVERYBODY

From time to time, especially at the , ous stone of the beryl family. beginning of a New Year, the trade papers of the jewelers take up the truly beautiful gem; some of the light discussion of birthstones. There has pale varieties coming from Brazil, been serious division of opinion, because it is asserted that the jewelers and purple fire come from North Caroin different countries have been lina and Siberia. The ancient Rochanging the accepted stones and mans believed that he or she who months in order to get rid of the drank wine from a cup or goblet made stones that were not as popular as of this gem could not become intoxicated.

one of the speakers in his speech set forth what is said to be the authori

"The High Priest Aaron carried on his body when leading his hosts a breastplate about eight inches square tribes of Israel the name of each tribe inscribed on the surface of each the Israelites confidence and courage, naking them fearless in their battles." This no doubt was the beginning of belief in gems.

For January the proper gem is garnet, named from Granatica. Its prevailing popular color is a brownish ed. One of its attributes is that it prought sleep to those subject to inomnia, riches, honor, great wisdom, onstancy, fidelity in every engageent, drove away the plague and evil pirits. It is classed as a semi-pre-

which is in itself suspicious: "Dear Mrs. B., I shall not be at home to-

norrow. Slow coach." And then ollows this very remarkable expression: "Don't trouble yourself about the warming-pan." The warming-

pan! Why, gentlemen, who does trouble himself about a warming-pan? Why is Mrs. Bardell so earnestly en-

ceated not to agitate herself about

his warming-pan, unless (as is no loubt the case) it is a mere cover for

idden fire—a mere substitute for

orrespondence, artfully contrived by

cickwick with a view to his con-emplated descrition? And what does his allusion to the slow coach mean?

or aught I know it may be a refer-

nce to Pickwick himself, who has

nost unquestionabl been a criminally

low coach during the whole of this

ransaction, but whose speed will now

e very unexpectedly accelerated, and

But enough of this gentlemen.

neart. My client's hopes and pro

speech to say that her occupation

s gone, indeed. The bill is down; but

ports are disregarded when his

greased by you!

For February is the amethyst,

while others that are lined with red For March the bloodstone is the

gem representing one of the twelve flat back. It is largely mined in India. stone. The splender of the shining blood falling from a spear wound in rays emanating from these gems gave the body of Christ while on the cross

touched the skin it made them fear-

### tway b such shallow artifices as Notable Utterances.

"When thought is speech, and speech is truth."-Scott.

which I believe every patriotic citizer -indeed the only practical hopereal progress in that direction is by the concerted pressure of the people of the civilised world upon those who

# -H. H. Asquith, at Oldham, Dec. 6. THE CHURCH AND LABOUR,

whose wheels, gentlemen, as he will and to his cost, will very soon he ance of the country, in the years tha were not far off, would rest, indirectis difficult to smile with an aching ly at least, with the organised industri al forces of English manhood, or possibly manhood and womanhood together? It was a force capable, he here is no tenant! Eligible single sentlemen pass and repass; but there unbegitatingly believed of carrying s no invitation for them to inquire into practical effect the very noblest within, or without! All is gloom and ideals.—Dr. Davidson, at Canterbury into practical effect the very noblest ilence in the house: even the voice Cathedral, Dec. 29.

## LABOUR OR LANDLORD?

The labourers who in the nast have But Pickwick, gentlemen, Pickwick, he ruthless destroyer of this domestic been such an essential part of the asis in the desert of Goswell street strength of this country, are departstrength of this country, are depart ing in scores of thousands from ou shores. We must face the problem ruthlessly. I am for fair play for everybody for the landlord, for the narson, for the farmer, and for the abourer. But if Providence has so arranged things that there is not enough fair play to go round, that ustice in this country has not enough assets to pay 20s, in the bound to 311 its creditors, then there must be : preferential charge in favour of the cultivator of the soil, be he farmer or labourer. You cannot do without the farmer and the labourer. The landlord is no more essential to agriculture than a gold chain is to a watch.

# D. Lloyd George, at PwHheli, Dec. 22.

The woman you like to meet, and vho never stays too long when she omes to see you, and to whom you Granulation luctantly say goo-bye, may not be ither rich or beautiful or particularly brilliant in intellect, but she carries an unmistakable charm with her which it might be well if you, yourself, should seek to acquire.

The Woman We All Like.

She always says the "Good-morning" as though she particularly meant the "good" part of it, and when she shakes hands with you she is not solemn contract; and I am in a satisfied to merely touch your fingers. When you look at her face, no matter how dark the day may be, you instinctively feel that the sun is skinging, and she always infuses a feeling of comfort into the atmosphere about you, no matter what was "in the air"

Let me read the first: "Garray's, twelve o'clock.—Dear Mrs. B.—
ops and Temato's sauce. Yours,

symbol of wisdom and courage, and interesting legends relating to it are written. It is a dark green quartz with small-red spots of jasper diffused through it, is opaque, usually

the diamond, mined almost entirely in Africa. Always increasing in value. sought after gem in the world. The Romans believed that if a diamond were worn on the left arm so that it

EXPENDITURE ON ARMAMENTS.

# are responsible for their governmen

Could any clear-headed observe

# of the Eyelids

Is Cused by Dr. Chase's Ointment— Scores of Uses for the Great Sooth-ing, Healing Ointment.

Most people know Dr. Chase's Ointient best as a cure for eczema and Itching piles. Nor is this to be wondered at when you think of the remarkable record made in this class of

cures.

But there are scores of other uses for this ointment, which are only discovered when it is kept constantly at

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Mis. Martin, 13 Carroll street, Toronto, formerly of Bowmarthe, Ont., writes: "We have used Dr. Chase's Omment for years, and found it invalidable in treating skin irritations and all sorts of burns and wounds. In fact, we would not be without it in the house. It is a most excellent treatment for granulated eyelids from which I suffered without finding anything to help me."

Wherever Others is itching of the skin or a sorse that refuses to heal you

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# President Cantley Says:

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Although the annual report for 1913 has not yet been published, we understand from reliable sources that the earnings applicable to interest on the 6 p.c. Debenture Stock will be about \$900,000-which represents protection five-

Our present quotation is \$98.00 a share with 6 p.c. interest from January 1st. At this the yield is 6 1-10 p.c. Cash or \$10 payments -"as you like it."

### C.Mackintosh@lo DIT EST'D 1873 . 0

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