### GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1900. Walter Baker & Co.'s PURE, HIGH GRADE Cocoas and Chocolates,



Breakfast Cocoa .- Abso lutely pure, delicious, nutritious

making cake, icing, ice-cream German Sweet Chocolate -Good to eat and good to drink; palatable, nutritious, and

-The best plain chocolate in the

market for drinking and also for

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd. ESTABLISHED 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

RANCH HOUSE, 12 and 14 St. John St., MONTREAL. TRADE-MARK ON EVERY PACKAGE.

### Yox Populi.

A YAWP FOR AMERICAN "US." Oh, say! We are the people! We are they
The constitution was meant

To represent.
We stand
As the bone and sinew of the land;
The great Moral engine of the state; And our word is law. Hurrah! For the American Eagle, The Fourth of July,
And the Star-Spangled Banner

That touches the sky From Lake to Gulf, From sea to sea, We stand together

We stand together
As the Free.
The mountains bow their heads to us,
The valleys crouch down low.
The rivers bear our loads for us,
As on their course they go.
The mills grind out their wares
The fields produce their stuff,
Exclusively in order that
The People have enough.
The roses blossom fair,
The breezes gently blow.
The seasons come, because The seasons come, because
The People want them so.
The sun and moon and stars
Are ours by right of birth, Are ours by right of brut,
As free born sovereigns, and
We likewise own the earth.
We also own and control
The Palladium of the Nation's Liberties,
The Constitution and Bylaws,
The Fourth of July,
Ceorge Washington

George Washington,
The American Eagle,
The Declaration of Independence, The Stars and Stripes, And all adjacent territory. We furthermore govern

Without the consent of the governed, Without the consent of the governed, Being the People, And consequently Answerable only to ourselves. At least, that's the theory; That's the principle and purpose Of this Great and Glorious Republic

of the People,
For the People,
By the People,
As set forth ably and annually
By the oratory of statesmen,
And spellbinders, And candidates. But, Friends and Fellow-Citizens, hen it comes right down To adamantine, congealed facts.
Where are we at?
Them as ain't the People Crack the whip, And we pull ourselves Clean through our collars

Trying to get out of the traces And grab a seat In the Charlot of Wealth, And Power and Progress, And Political Preferment. And Social Distinction, Or anything else
That is a good thing,
To put us where
We can look down on the People We can look down on the and crack the whip

A few times ourselves.

We, the People
Are out for the stuff,
And when we get enough,
We drop the "We,"
And holler "Gee,
Whoa. Haw!"

Whoa, Haw!"
At those who draw The Chariot, as we did before We had a store Of this world's goods Sufficient to lift Us above the drift.

Are the People because we have to be; And when we get the drop On a snap, do we stop To consider what

The People are or are not? Not if we can be IT. IT'S the thing That painters paint, That poets sing. That all men strive for.
Most men lose;
The one thing no man

Should refuse Because that's what we're here for.

The People— In hoc signo, E pluribus

-William J. Lampton.

#### The Old Plan With Its Difficulty and Expense a Thing of the Past.

Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Patterns Are Popular in All Homes.

The expense of buying suitable material and of stamping outlines of a pattern for a mat or rug is a thing of the past, now that the Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Patterns can be procured at such low prices. Another advantage in using the Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Patterns is that the pattern or design is brought out in ous shapes are among those most in lovely and harmonized colors, ready favor. for working. One or more of these elegant patterns should be in every When worked up, they look as rich as expensive imported goods, and they wear much longer. Upon receipt of a postal card with your address, The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited 300 Mountain street, Montreal, P. Q., will send you free of cost all the newest designs.

A GREAT YEAR. "This year will be the greatest in our history.' 'How do you know?"

'Well, why shouldn't it be? Every other year has been."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS cure backache, sideache, scanty, cloudy, thick and highly-colored urine, diabetes, dropsy, and all troubles arising from a weak condition of the kidneys.

## DAY OF THE TEA KETTLE.

The Season of the Afternoon Tea Has Arrived Again.

Entertainment by Which Many Social Obligations Can Be Paid Off in

With February the tea season sets in. From now on the afternoon tea kettle will bubble joyously between 4 and 6 o'clock, the prescribed space of time for tea.

The popularity of this form of entertainment has grown enormously in the last few years. There are few afternoon receptions nowadays, except among the old-fashioned. Everybody who entertains in the afternoon calls it a tea, just as evening receptions are now called parties.

The tea is specially dedicated to de-butantes and the girls in their first season who do not have formal coming-out parties. Beside the social joy which young girls find in the tea, their mothers have learned to appreciate this form of entertainment, for it may be as elaborate or as simple as one pleases.

Some people spend thousands on the music, floral decorations and gowns, but the simple cup of tea with its accompanying cakes, thin sandwiches or perhaps an ice is the extent to which the menu must go at the formal tea. For teas are very formal, although the fact that women guests do not remove their hats and rarely remain long enough to sit down gives such an affair an informal air.

The great charm of the tea is the comprehensive way in which many social obligations may be disposed of within two hours. A hostess who possesses a house large enough may en-tertain several hundred in one afternoon, although within the prescribed time she may be barely able to give each guest the simplest greeting. In fact, at many of the crushes the greet-ings between hostess and guest are omitted and the cards alone tell the

In the same thrifty manner a guest may dispose of six or seven teas in one afternoon, if she has a cab driver who knows his way about, chooses her afternoon route discreetly and has a system of getting out gracefully soon after greeting her hostess. Some wo-men boast that they can attend ten teas in an afternoon by prolonging the hours.

The woman of many teas learns as a rule, like the professional diner-out, to avoid partaking of entertainment at each house, although she may make a pretence of sipping from her cup of tea, or of chocolate, which is more in favor by some. Only the very young tea-goer partakes of the cakes and ices served with the tea.

There is a scope in the matter of costumes which also makes the tea a most desirable function. While the hostess and her assistants, who are usually pretty girls and pour the beverage of the afternoon, wear handsome and elaborate house gowns, the guests are at liberty to appear in costumes ranging from the richest of carriage gowns and afternoon dresses to stree costumes of severe cut.

The hat, gloves and small accessories must be absolutely fresh and suitable for afternoon rather than morning wear, although the tailor gown is

quite permissible.

It has always been most difficult to obtain the attendance of men guests at teas. It has been argued that the simplicity of the fare was one reason for this, while others declare the cause to be the innocuousness of the tea. Thus it has become the custom serve punch at some afternoon teas, especially those not devoted to debu-

tantes and their friends. The studio teas are always well attended and are extremely informal. At these teas the Russian tea is always served, with the addition of Jamaica rum, and Scotch whisky and soda is now the invariable accompaniment of the teas held in the fashionable apartment houses where the artists enter-

tain their friends. The Russian tea is made by pouring boiling water over English breakfast tea, letting it draw for a moment and then adding a pony of Jamaica rum, with additional boiling water, after which the tea is allowed to steep for a few minutes longer. It is then served in cups, with a separate canter of Jamaica rum, thin slices of lemon and

powdered sugar.
Oscar's tea, which became a specialty at the Waldorf a season or two ago, when the tea room used to be thronged each afternoon from 4 until 6, has often been dilated upon and its method of preparation pleaded for. In reality the tea was of many separate brews, Oolong, green, English break-fast and the Ceylon teas being served as ordered. The charm of the tea was that it was made perfectly fresh for each order, and was well served with thin sandwiches of brown and white bread and butter, which are an ad-mirable accompaniment for afternoon

Too many American hostesses are not particular enough as to the quality of the tea or its preparation. In many cases it is not served hot, and in most cases it is so weak that it is very properly passed by. This probably is the cause of the general rejection of the tea at most of these afternoon events.

Tea is served from an urn or samovar properly and thus can at least be kept hot and renewed; but when servants hand around tea that comes up through a dumb-waiter or by the stairs it becomes really unpalatable, no matter how pretty the china may be or how good the music which serves

as its accompaniment. Sandwiches are always more in favor than cakes at teas. So within the last seasons any number of new sorts of sandwiches have been invented by caterers, both ornamental in appearance and pleasing to the palate as well. Thin rolls of bread tied with narrow ribbon and others cut in vari-

Then there are the now very tasty nut sandwiches, the nuts being minced and mixed with some mayonnaise. Lettuce between brown bread, and figs, fruits and preserves of all sorts are mong the novelties in sandwiches. Ices in pretty shapes and colors are always acceptable at teas. Cakes made with icings and frosted decorations are necessary, while the many tinned biscuits that are now on the market are made with special reference to their adaptability for afternoon teas. Bachelors, as a rule, do not go to teas, but they give them now frequently in a season, inviting their women friends and sometimes providing good music as well as good cheer. In the college towns, every dormitory building has its teas, special men entertaining on the different afternoons.

But these teas being strictly mascu-line affairs, except in the weeks when guests are invited to the annual uni-

versity dances, they are quite apt to have chafing dishes as a feature, and to be informal in the truest sense of the word. In the girls' colleges also the students make a specialty of afternoon tea, as these entertainments give an opportunity for visiting.

Then in many American horas the English custom of making tea in the afternoon has become fixed and the

afternoon has become fixed, and the habit grows as it is persevered in until it becomes all but a vice. After a short course of afternoon tea one finds himself unable to get through the afternoon without it.

It is the nerve tipple of the moment, and this is why in the busy office buildings downtown at five o'clock one sees waiters hurrying about with trays upon which are the steaming pot, the cups and saucers and spoons that indicate that the habit has grown to proportions far in advance of a fad. -New York Sun.

## A ROMANCE OF OTHER DAYS

When Every knight Was Brave and Every Ladye Faire.

Telling How Sir Sloppy Pastyface Vanthe Mighty Sir Tilty auished Lancebuster.

PROLOGUE. The king lay dying, and the master of the bedchamber, the polisher of the kingly spectacles, the lighter of the imperial pipe and the carrier of the towel, all sobbed at the bedside. He had been a bad king, but he had given them steady work; they had no pull with the prince, and they knew that when the king died they would have to scramble hard for rent money. So they sobbed. But the king, who was always used to having his own way, died anyway; and the prince became king. Vive l'Unum, E Pluribus Roi.

CHAPTER I.

Sir Tilty Lancebuster, the valiant knight, rode forth in the gloaming. His visor was up and he was smoking cigarettes furiously, lighting each one by striking his mailed hands together and catching the sparks.

"By my halidome, or my halo, or whatever it is (I never could remember those Latin names) if I meet that scullion-natured, liver-hearted Sloppy Pastyface, I'll bust him wide open," he muttered. "He thinks to cop the Lady Genevieve—he, who never lifted a holy grail, and who goes under the table at the fifth gallon of sack. Cadzooks and bodkins, hooppoles and whiffle-trees—ere I allow that caitiff knave to taste the lips of the fair Lady Genevieve, I'll soak my visored head in yonder turbid stream. Now, where the devil is that stream? How am I to be a doughty knight in a romantic novel without a turbid stream? When I meet that sniveling Sir Pastyface I'll make him a belted knight in fact! I'll belt him all over this fair landscape and feed his carcass to the swine. I'll sell his armor to a boiler foundry, and with the gold I'll buy a raglan for the fair Lady Genevieve. Aha! Mayhap 'tis he who's coming now!"

CHAPTER II.

Sir Sloppy Pastyface, knight of the poker table, sallied forth upon his ambling steed. Dusk was descending. and so were his spirits. He realized that the Lady Genevieve would never be his unless he did up the terrific

Sir Lancebuster.
"'Tis tough, 'tis passing tough," he muttered beneath his flaxen beard. "What chance stand I against that big Sir Lancebuster? Yet if I whip him not this fair lady will look upon me with scorn. And what has he ever done except pursue the strenuous life? Can he play upon the harp? Nay! Can he improvise ragtime? Nay! Why, but yesternight he tried to sing beneath her window and scared a nigh-ingale to death. Yet because he can crack a few heads Lady Genevieve looks with favor upon him. If I meet him I'm up against it good and hard. Ye gods, he comes!"

CHAPTER III.

Up in her room in the tower the fair Lady Genevieve was sobbing her tears away. The parrot shrieked in sympathy, and the bulldog looked up with moist eyes into the face of his mis-

"Alas," she sobbed, "was maiden ever so forlorn!" Who could be happy with a mangy old parrot instead of a falcon? Who ever heard of a girl in romantic novel without a falcon? And why have they given me a bulldog instead of a deerhound? Lady Genevieves always have deerhounds, and here I am with a brute of a bulldog enough to carry off all the rib bons in a bench show! Woe is me! No embroidery to work on and not a tapestry in the room. How I am beset! And poor Sir Pastyface has gone forth to scrap with Sir Lancebuster. did I send him away to joust? He will be done up in one-two-three order, and I will have to marry Sir Tilty-and I know he will beat me! But if they bring back Sir Sloppy a corpse I'll throw myself into the moat. there is no moat! I am un-

CHAPTER IV. "Avast and have at you!"

It was Sir Tilty Lancebuster who spoke, and his voice went thundering adown the forest aisles. "Excusez moi," said Sir Sloppy, in his politest manner, "but, by all the rules, you should have said, 'Avaunt

"What I say cuts no ice," said Sir "You know darned well what I mean, and I'll give you just two shakes of my lance to create a vacancy in the path. In less than a minute you'll be known as 'the remains.' Belay, there." (Sir Tilty had been a sailor before he took to knighting.)

I would like to say that it was a glorious fight-but it wasn't. Sir Tilty made one lunge at Sir Sloppy, and for a minute it was all over but the run-ning. Sir Sloppy turned his steed's head and went tearing down the forest path. Sir Tilty was close behind, yelling "Avast," "Belay," "Lay to," Bear a hand," at the top of his lungs. It looked like a victory for him, when suddenly his charger stumbled, throwing the good knight over his head. His neck was busted in twain-and so he died. Sir Sloppy picked up Sir Tilty's lance, and with it betook him to the castle, where he laid it at the feet of the fair Lady Genevieve.

EPILOGUE. It is ten years after. Out on the steps of the castle Lady Genevieve Pastyface sits, with a deerhound at her feet and a falcon on her wrist. A handsome boy, her son, Sloppp Junior, sits beside her, and Sir Sloppy, a little aged since we saw him last, but as pasty-faced as ever, is rubbing up his armor with benzine, and telling his



lessly involved and the doctors have given you up. Take it in its early stages and you are saved.

Consumption is a wasting disease of the lungs, and at the earliest symptoms of lung trouble steps should be taken to arrest the waste and thus stop the disease. Consumption preys upon weakness. Strength is the best measure of safety.

## Dr. Williams Pink Pills

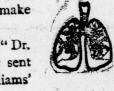
For Pale People

are the best tonic and strengh builder known to science. The record of this medicine speaks for itself and proves conclusively that taken when the symptoms of consumption develop they build up, strengthen and invigorate the patient to a point where disease disappears.

Among those upon whom consumption had fastened its fangs, and who have proved the Among those upon whom consumption had tastened its tangs, and who have proved the disease curable, is Mr. Ildege St. George, of St. Jerome, Que. Mr. St. George says:—"About a year ago I became greatly run down. I lost color, suffered constantly from headaches and pains in the sides; my appetite left me, and I became very weak. Then I was attacked by a cough, and was told that I was in consumption. The doctor ordered me to the Laurentian Mountains in the hope that the change of air would benefit me. I remained there for some time, but did not improve, and returned home feeling that I had not much longer to live. I then decided to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After using several boxes my appetite began to return, and this seemed to mark the change which brought about my recovery, for with the improved and this seemed to mark the change which brought about my recovery, for with the improved appetite came gradual but surely increasing strength. I continued the use of the pills, and daily felt the weakness that had threatened to end my life disappear, until finally I was again enjoying good health, and now, as those who know me can see, I show no trace of the illness I passed through. I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and I hope my statement will induce

These pills are also a certain cure for the after effects of la grippe, which frequently develops into consumption. They also cure neuralgia, stomach troubles, kidney and liver ailments, rheumatism, sciatica, anæmia and the ailments which make the lives of so many women a source of constant misery.

Do not take anything but the genuine, which always has the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on every box. Sold by all druggists or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



















offspring for the hundredth time how he slew Sir Tilty in the gloomy gloam San Francisco News-Letter.

## THE FASHIONS AFTER EASTER

Hints Are Given of Right-About Changes in Styles.

Hat, Gown and All Shall Be of the One Tint, Say the Prophets-Correct Spring Hats.

New York, Feb. 15 .- As the fashionable season reaches its end hints are given of right-about changes to be put in evidence right after Easter. One of these is a positive rule for only one color in the dressy costume. Hat, gown and all shall be of one tint, say the prophets, to give the elegance that is no longer to be had in color combinations. And, of course, there are those who advise—for others—the adoption of one color for the entire season. Equally, of course, it won't go; how could it? Fleetwood fabrics alone would make such a rule imposeven with the relaxation adgible. mitted by some wiseacres of a bit of black or white. Yet flowered stuffs are not so nearly a riot of colors as they are sometimes. Flowered mulls are charming, some in pale tinted ground with shading flowers and graygreen leaves, others in white, figured with shaded pink, blue or yellow roses. White gowns are to continue in style, almost every occasion, and with bright collar or belt of silk, satin or panne velvet will be especially

Late winter evening gowns, which ordinarily give many suggestions of what is to come late in less showy attire, don't disclose strong indorsement for this one-color notion. goods are mostly solid color stuffs, but the trimmings are liberal in amount and of contrasting color. I sketch three handsome evening gowns: a black gauze over green silk, with finish of white silk embroidered in silver; a cream crepe de chine most elaborately appliqued with pink chiffon roses and velvet leaves, and a winecolored velvet, with pipings of white corded silk, crystal buttons and cream lace. This last might be taken as an example of the one-color idea by an enthusiastic supporter of the notion, but there are always velvet rigs of this general character, and this winter there have been many elaborately trimmed ones.

Mixed cheviots, Scotch tweeds and fancy worsteds were never prettier,

and make up charmingly for fancy tailor-mades. They come in grays, dull blues, tans and black and white mixtures. Very sheer mohair grena-dines, with white grounds figured with different delicate colors in a silky design, are new. Many of these are shown in biscuit tints, and make up very prettily.

New petticoats show many narrow

flounces edged with lace, put on to overlap one another fully half their width to give the desired fluff around the feet. They are found in all colors of silk. White nainsook and lawn skirts made in this way are very dainty, and are to be extensively The fashionable walking skirt clears the floor by an inch and a half. It is short enough to avoid lifting and

long enough to be in good taste. is sometimes laid in box plaits all around, stitched down flat to a little below the knees, where the fullness flares. . Ends at the back of spring hats will be stylish. Many are in evidence on delicate tinted felts. Little frills of lace or chiffon, with lace ends, fall in the hair from the side of the back,

and are graceful. White camelias are a stylish flower, and gardenias rank

next. Raisins are one of the new gar-

niture for hats, appearing on pale pink

mousseline de soie with a cluster of autumn leaves. The straight front is becoming less pronounced, and especially is relaxa-tion noticeable in the length of bodices in front. That monstrosity so abundant last summer and fall, the woman whose waist apparently was at below the middle of her hips, will not be repeated. What a freak notion that was,

Spring will bring in lots of distinctly fancy tailor-mades. These have been scarce all winter, and they have been

missed. Velvets, Persian and Eastern embroideries and trimmings will finish these suits, which are promised in great variety. Accompanying stan-dard that demands new tricks with trimmings, there will be no lessening of the excruciations regarding fit and hang, so what the swagger tailor will charge for such get-ups is hard to Simple tailor rigs have come in the past few years to mean the most extravagant of attire, and it seems now as if they were to be more costly than ever.

Twenty Years of Bronchitis.

Capt. Dunlop, of Kingston, commander of the steamer Bohemian, of the R. and O. fleet, suffered unceasingly for twenty years, and although he took treatment all that time, permanent relief was not obtained until he used "Catarrhozone," which cured him quickly and permanently. The captain says: "Catarrhozone is the best cure for bronchitis on the face of the globe: pleasant to use, quick to of the globe; pleasant to use, quick to relieve and sure to cure." Catarrhozone is a wonderful treatment for all diseases of the throat, lungs and bronchial tubes. Two months' treatment, price \$1; small size, 25c. Druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

#### He Was Not Unreasonable.

A young man with an impediment in his speech went to a stammerers' institute and asked for a course of treatment. The professor, who, according to the Independent, had an eye to the main chance, asked him if he wanted a full or a partial course.

"A p-p-artial c-c-course."
"How much of a partial course?" "Enough s-so that wh-when I go to a f-f-fi-florist's and ask for a c-c-cchr-chry-s-s-anth-(whistle here)-e-mmum, the th-thing won't w-wilt before I g-get it."

# SUNLIGHT SOAP

If your Grocer cannot supply, write to REDUCES LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto, sending the name and address of your grocer, and a trial sample of Sunlight Soap will be sent you free of cost. EXPENSE

One woman will do more work than two will with impure soap. Ask for the Octagon Bar