

BOY SAVED FROM BEING A CRIPPLE

By Douglas' Egyptian
Liniment

Mr. W. B. Perry, Tamworth, Ont., has a son who owes a good deal to Douglas' Egyptian Liniment, for without it he would certainly have been partially crippled for life. His father writes: "My son Marshall had his foot so frozen that the doctor said he would have to amputate the toe. The boy cried so much that we declined to allow the doctor to amputate. "A friend hearing of the case sent us a bottle of Egyptian Liniment and strongly advised us to try it before consenting to amputation. We wished to save our son from being a cripple and used the Liniment. "Three days after the first application the frozen flesh dropped off and the boy's foot began to improve and was saved. "The way Egyptian Liniment removes unhealthy matter from frost bites, scalds, burns and festering wounds, and restores sound, healthy flesh, is simply wonderful. 75c. at all druggists. Free sample on request. Douglas & Co., Napanee, Ont.

ST. JOHN'S AS IT IS.

Being a Contrast
to "St. John's
as It Might
Be."

BY A. STANLEY HARVEY.

A choppy sea, a rolling steamer, a sea-sick crowd, a dismal fog-horn, and two cross old maids—such was the combination one February morning outside St. John's harbour. The rolling steamer—"Tubby," as the sea-sick crowd called her—was foundering hopelessly around endeavouring to make port and soaking her passengers with cold sprays of sea-water.

Miss Anastasia Crutley and Miss Rebecca Crutley were reclining, or rather sprawling, in two deck chairs made especially for the Misses Crutley, and which no one, on pain of a look from Miss Anastasia's green eyes, would dare repose in without special permission from either lady.

Miss Anastasia, who had just seen fifty-five, and Miss Rebecca, who had just had a last look at fifty-one, were indeed very cross this morning. It had been a long passage, and they had quarrelled with the steward, the stewardess, the porridge, and the passengers; and now Miss Anastasia had remarked to Miss Rebecca that she knew that that sly Miss Dora Dever was an artful flirt, having seen her actually intercept the "dear" captain while on his way to arrange her (Miss Anastasia's) chair in a more comfortable position. Both these ladies were fair sailors, though yesterday Miss Rebecca had "really felt dizzy," and the unpleasant reel of the ship had made Miss Anastasia feel "rather odd." At any rate, the tempers of the ladies were not quite normal.

A young boy suddenly bounced a rubber ball into the lap of Miss Anastasia, making that good lady jump and lean slightly to starboard. Then, recovering herself and fixing her green eyes in a stoney gaze upon the child, she said in chilling tones: "Boy! How dare you! Be off at once." Whereupon the youngster, hurriedly taking himself off to a safe distance, applied his tiny thumb to his little red nose, twiddled his fingers and ran. We will draw a curtain over the righteous indignation and astonishment of the Misses Crutley. "Will we ever get in?" groaned Miss Rebecca. "I wonder what St. John's is like," remarked Miss Anastasia, ignoring her sister's groan. "I really hope it's clean and comfortable. Do you know Rebecca, I simply cannot—Oh! that horrid fog-horn, how it does get on my nerves; it makes me

HEALTH RESTORED TO THIS FAMILY

Wife's experience with Dr. Chase's
Nerve Food led to husband's cure.

"Since childhood I was afflicted with biliousness and sick headache," writes Mr. K. Van Wyck, Park Hill, Ont., "and as all the doctors' medicines and prescriptions failed to do me any permanent good, I had lost faith in all medicines. It was by accident that I came to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, for it had been recommended for Mrs. Van Wyck and did her so much good that she wished me to try it.

"I did so, and was surprised at the results. It is now three years since I discontinued the medicine and I have not had an attack of the old trouble. I hope that others may benefit by my experience." The cures effected by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food are lasting because it builds up the system and removes the cause of trouble. 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50; at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

quite ill—I cannot tolerate a dirty city." "We are now entering"—began Miss Rebecca. "Entering what?" snapped Miss Anastasia. "I cannot see anything except rock and fog."

"The harbour," continued Miss Rebecca, not a little annoyed; "at least it looks like it, and these rocks and hills which are covered with snow must really be very fine if one could see them distinctly." "Stuff and nonsense!" cried Miss Anastasia. "I never saw such hideous rocks, or such a silly person as you before, Rebecca."

Slowly "Tubby" made her way up the harbour and the passengers eagerly watched the city coming into sight. It lay before them grim and bare, rising in a semi-circle and having no pretense of style or plan. A few large buildings stood out grey and misty through the fog and smoke, which hung over the city like a black cloud, and all seemed barren and unattractive. After twenty minutes of arguing and squabbling over ropes, etc., the "Tubby" bumped the wharf and a squeaky thing on wheels was brought on the scene. The Misses Crutley went below preparatory to their departure for wraps and one hundred and one things.

Soon they appeared on deck and strode through the crowd. Miss Anastasia, a shawl thrown over her shoulders, a valise in one hand and an umbrella in the other, arrived at length to the "squeaky thing." Miss Rebecca, a motor veil of vivid hues wound round her scanty hair, a cloak of amber green over her shoulders, with a hand bag in one hand and a suit case in the other, followed. "Must I go down that?" demanded Miss Anastasia. "Never!" "Pardon me, madam; it is perfectly safe," said a quiet voice, and Miss Anastasia turned sharply to find the owner. "Cab, miss!" shouted a red-haired youth, at the same time grabbing Miss Rebecca's suit case. "Let go!" screamed Miss Rebecca. "If I want a cab I shall ask." Collapse of red-haired youth.

After a little talking and fussing the ladies started cautiously down the gangway. Just then a stout old gentleman, whose eyeglass was not of the best, started to walk up. Soon he found himself staring into the blazing green eyes of Miss Anastasia, whose portly dimensions, together with her possessions, filled the narrow gangway. "Now, then, please permit me to pass," demanded Miss Anastasia. "Eh—eh, madam; I started—" "Now, then, no nonsense," said Miss Anastasia with a prod of her flabby umbrella. The old gentleman, seeing it was useless to argue, and equally useless to attempt passing, and with a hasty look down and another at the threatening Miss Anastasia, shook his head sadly, turned and descended.

The descent being accomplished carefully and without mishap, the two ladies started to walk towards some sleigh; but Miss Anastasia threw up her hands in horror upon the thought of entering these "peculiar side-sleighs." "I would rather"—she began, when suddenly she was seen to sway, totter and, with a loud cry, fall and lay half buried in a bank of snow. Some one giggled, but Miss Rebecca with a killing look froze the giggler into icy silence. All was confusion. Miss Rebecca went to her sister's rescue, and after much slipping and considerable pulling Miss Anastasia was soon on her feet, shaking off with great indignation, the snow which clung so fondly to her. "The idea; the idea!" she shrieked. "All you men (and there were many) standing idle and the snow banked up in this fashion. Why don't you sweep it off, and why—why?" The poor lady could go no further, so great was her anger.

"Rebecca!" she exclaimed, when her equilibrium was regained. "We shall have to take one of those sleighs after all, as I see no others." It having been whispered to Miss Anastasia by some one on board ship to beware of cabmen and their charges, for which information she returned no thanks, that worthy lady bargained with the cabman before engaging him, and, he it said to the man's credit, found him fairly reasonable. The bag, suit case, valise, umbrella and ladies being at last stowed in the narrow conveyance, the caddy whipped up the horse and off they went.

To say the drive was uncomfortable would be putting it mildly. Indeed, "It was awful. Positively disgraceful," Miss Anastasia said; "the roads being banked with snow, filled with ditches, awful holes, contorted and twisted out of shape." Miss Rebecca said something about boating in "sleighly" weather, and Miss Anastasia remarked the fact of being a very good sailor. It is true, there were some men with shovels standing about. "Perhaps," Miss Rebecca remarked, "they were going to shovel some snow." Anyway she also said she saw one man gently push his shovel of snow in a gulch and then lean leisurely on his shovel, while another calmly hooked it out again; and one asked, "Hiw did them ladies come, Bill? Sure the steamer must be in."

Bill argued it wasn't so both dropping their shovels and walked down the road to consult a chum of Bill's. What the chum said, Miss Rebecca did not hear. Both were very glad to arrive at the hotel and to get out of the terrible streets.

As the afternoon cleared somewhat the good ladies sallied forth "to do the town," armed with scent bottles, smelling salts and an umbrella, which to be sure they always carried in

doubtful places. Miss Rebecca sadly bewailed the lack of trees, though they would be leafless, and Miss Anastasia found the hills a little steep and really envied (between ourselves) the sprightly step of the young girls ascending the hills. Both admired the Cathedral, Court House, Masonic

Temple, the churches, House of Assembly, but thought the appearance of the Museum rather gloomy. Miss Anastasia did not care for the higher levels or the extreme West End, and used her scent bottle and smelling salts rather frequently. So Miss Rebecca, who had only a scant supply

of handkerchiefs, suggested their immediate return to lower regions. On their way to Water Street an incident occurred which is worthy of note. A woman with a hacking cough and leading a thin child was slowly and painfully wending her way homewards. As she passed the Misses

Crutley she emitted one heartrending cough and immediately thrust a well worn handkerchief to her mouth. The watchful eyes of Miss Anastasia were taking it all in, and were quick to notice a bright scarlet blot on the handkerchief when she lowered it. In (Continued on 6th page.)

G. KNOWLING
East End Store.

Our

Annual Winter Sale.

As in the past we rely on our reputation for GENUINE BARGAINS and not in extravagant assertions. We now offer SOME EXTRAORDINARY VALUES in Remnants, Odd Lines and Manufacturers' Samples, etc., that will repay the trouble of inspection.

READY MONEY SALE.

No Goods Charged or on Approval.

READY MONEY SALE.

SAMPLE
LACE CURTAIN
BARGAINS.

A small lot of soiled pairs of
Lace Curtains.

50cts. to \$1.50.

We advise an early selection
on this small lot.

DRESS REMNANTS.

This lot of remnants and makers' samples eclipse anything we have offered in the past and is a bewildering assortment of high class Dress Remnants, suitable for outdoor wear or charmingly dainty fabrics for party or evening wear such as Silk Crepon, Fancy Voiles, Fancy Taffeta, Mouseline, Creponine, etc., for out door wear, Serges, Vicunas, Fancy Cheviots, Nuns' Cloths, Fancy Armures, Black and White Checks, Poplins, etc., most of which is

Very much under Half Price.

These goods will be found in lengths suitable for Women's and Children's Skirts, Coats, Dresses, Blouses, etc.

ALL WOOL
BLOUSE FLANNEL
BARGAINS.

This is a rare lot of fine Wool Fancy Blouse Flannels in assorted Colors and Designs, which we offer at

25cts per yard.

Regular value would be at least 50 cts. per yard. Just the thing for this cold season.

Satin Drill

In Pink, Blue, Paris, Cardinal, Lustrons; Satin finish. Regular prices 14 to 20 cts.

Now 10 cts. per yard.

White Check Muslins

A good strong Swiss Muslin in a variety of checks, suitable for Children's Dress, Small Curtains, etc.

Now 5 cts. per yard.

Dress Muslins

In Cream Paris and White Spot Muslin and Fancy Colored Muslins; worth from 12 cts. to 20 cts. yard

Now 8 cts. per yard.

Turkish Towels

In fancy colors, superior quality and make; fine heavy articles and suitable for either toilet purposes or fancy work. Regular prices 30 cts. and 40 cts.

Now 18 cts. & 25 cts.

Women's Holland
Aprons

Good strong Cream Holland Aprons, well made and good ample size. Regular 25 cts. to 30 cts.

Now 18 cts.

I-3 off

We offer during this Sale one third off all trimmed and un trimmed

Felt Hats.

EMBROIDERY SPECIALS AND
REMNANTS.

We are now showing a rare lot of makers' remnants and special piece values in Cotton Embroideries. The Prices range from

2 cts. to 25cts. per yard.

Innumerable patterns, widths, designs and qualities in both embroidery and insertion.

I-4 off

Now is your opportunity to secure a real fur bargain. We offer one-quarter off all fur

Fur Goods

White Shirting

We have a few pieces of extra wide and fine grade Cloth, width 40 inches. Regular 13 or 14 ct. fabric.

Now 10 cts. per yard.

Lawn

Almost every style of finish, in hard and soft Lawn remnants and useful for a variety of purposes; prices from

5 cts. to 12 cts. per yd.

Cream Kersey

or Blanketing. We can now offer two special values in this one time popular material at

25 cts. & 30 cts. per yd.

Grey Angola Shirting

for making Men's Shirts, underwear, etc.; a really good, soft material. Regular value would be 22 cts.

Now 17 cts.

Apron Holland

Colored border; a wear-resisting 36 inch wide Cream Apron material with red and blue embroidered borders. Regular prices 16 cts. yard. Our Sale Price,

Now 10 cts. per yard.

AMERICAN
CALICO BARGAINS

Where a free from dressing soft strong calico is needed we can recommend these two specials at

6c. and 10c. per yard.

The Six Cent line is a fine Twill fabric; the Ten Cent line is a particularly attractive line, 36 inches wide, and a good strong, soft, even thread.

LONDON SMOKE REMNANTS

London Smoke or American Mottled Flannel is always useful wherever there is a family and at

8 cts. per yard.

is a specially attractive item. All good useful lengths, from 1 1/2 yards to four or five yards long.

CAMBRIC
REMNANT BARGAINS

Several thousands of yards of beautifully fine spun, high grade Cambric, suitable for Women's and Children's fine underclothing, dresses, curtains, frills, etc.

12c. to 15c. per yd.

From 36 inches to 40 inches wide, all in good useful lengths, up to six or eight yards long.

Scarlet Wool Blanket
Bargain

We can offer a few high grade Scarlet Woolen Blankets, size 61 inches by 82 inches. The regular price would be at least \$5.00.

Now \$3.95.

Duchesse Sets

Here is a rare bargain in Sideboard Sets, in White Jean, with lace edge; 35 cts. would be regular value

Now 20 cts.

Wash Stand Sets

White Jean Centres with lace edging for washstands, etc.; 30 cts. would be regular price.

Now 15 cts.

Grass Cloth

A 36 in. wide, twine colored material, used for innumerable artistic purposes, such as Curtains, Cushions, Fancy Work, etc.

Now 15 cts. per yard.

Fleece Calico Remnants

A good useful, medium weight material, at a specially low price. Note the weight and quality.

Now 8 cts per yard.

We will be unable to either charge or send on approval these goods, and wish to remind our numerous customers that the above goods are for spot cash only.

EAST END STORE

G. KNOWLING.

EAST END STORE