MC2289

POOR DOCUMENT

PURITY FLOUR

The baking is almost ready for the oven and, thanks to the Reliable "Purity" Flour, light, snowy-white bread is assured. Packed in 7, 14, 24, 49, 98 pound sacks, and in barrels and half-barrels.

"More Bread and Better Bread."

Western Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited

Mills at Winnipeg, Goderich, Brandon.

A Million a Minute

A Romance of Modern New York and Paris

.... By Hudson Douglas ....

(Continued)

"A lady!" he exclaimed, looking about him even as he bowed with an exaggerated courtesy.

"A lady—and alone. Has your chauffeur deserted you? If so, I hope you'll let me replace him."

She would willingly have informed him that she had a chaffeur in the near neighborhood, but, little as she was preposessed by his appearance, she could not frame her lips to the untruth. He was not in the usual garb of a motorist, and she thought he bore some resemblance to the man in a blue serge suit whom she had seen at Martin's. But instinct told her that he was not to be described as gentleman, and that, therefore, he could not be the same.

"Thank you," she said, as levelly as she might, "there's nothing you can do for me. I've managed all right myself."

"Then I may at least have the pleasure of cranking up,' he opined, and proceeded to do so, but with the uncomfortable result that after a few irregular explosions the engine came to a full stop again.

He looked at her amusedly from under uplifted eyebrows and, while she blushed over her ineffectual prevarication, became more than ever impressed with her beauty.

"You haven't managed quite as successfully as we must before we get this toy to go again," he protested with a plausible assumption of sympathy. "It's lucky that I came along just now—for you as well as myself."

He bowed again, with a flourish, and then took upon himself the task of setting things straight, but going to work with a leisurely air very trying to her in her hurry.

"I've been dining down at Long Beach, you see," he informed her conversationally. "I don't care much for Manhattan in broad daylight, and I'm very fond of the seashore. But after the lamps are lit, little old New York's not such a bad place. I'm on my way in to supper there now."

Every now and then he would glance up at her with some such friendly or facetious remark, and when she drew back from the circle of light he bade her come closer and help him. She would fain have dispensed with his services altogether, but the hope that she would presently be well on her way again combined with the fear of any argument with him while she was still held fast beside her crippled machine in enabling her to put up with his presence. Only once did another motor whiz past, taking no notice of them, and otherwise the road was deserted.

"If you're bound for the Beach," the man said suddenly, straightening himself after a long bout with the interior mechanism. "I'll run you down there in quick time, and we'll send a man back to bring your car on."

"Oh, no," she declared, "I must take the car on myself, and—I'm not going to the Beach."

"Jamaica?" he asked curiously, resuming the cigar which he had laid aside.

She hesitated for a moment, not wishing to offend him by replying, as she might have done, that that was no concern of his, and he, impelled thereto by her sweet, troubled eyes, became more reckless in his generosity.

"It doesn't matter where," he said, moving toward his own car. "Jump in beside me and I'll run you home before they lock the door. Then I'll come back and bring the car on. No one will be a bit the wiser."

She did not thoroughly understand him, but vetoed that suggestion also.

"I'll tell you what, then,' he concluded, motioning to her that she should follow him.

"We'll go straight to New York, and get someone from Long Island City to attend to this. We'll be just in the nick of time for a nice quiet supper, and you can catch a late train out. How does that strike you, eh?"

He scowled as she turned her back on him, but she did not notice that. She was once more busy with the recalcitrant engine.

"You're only wasting your time there," he assured her. "That thing won't move again tonight. Say, I know a place where we'd never be noticed, and you need something to eat now. Come on. What are you afraid of, hey?"

He laid a persuasive hand on her arm, made as though he would have slipped it around her waist, but she stepped swiftly backward. Before he could speak he was staring into the muzzle of a glittering but otherwise quite workmanlike revolver.

He stopped and stood still, not blanching, although her finger was crooked in its trigger and he knew that women are not to be trusted with firearms. So that she, who had no lack of courage herself, liked him none the worse for that he was not coward as well as cad.

"Will you please get into your car and go on," she requested steadily. "I'm a good shot, and I shan't hesitate to—"

"I don't doubt it," he interrupted, more soberly than he had yet spoken, but still with an irrepressible note of admiration in the quick words.

"I had no idea of offending you, miss, and, to prove that, I'll put matters right for you in a twinkling, if you'll allow me. I know exactly what's wrong, although it wasn't my purpose to say so until it suited me. But you're one of the right sort, and I'll be hanged if I'll leave a lady in any such difficulty—even although she does drill a hole in me while I'm helping her out of it."

Without more ado, he lifted the cover again, holding a lamp for himself now, and, after a brief interval, rose triumphant.

"That's it," he announced, one hand on his hip in a jaunty attitude, and breathing heavily, while she kept him carefully covered.

"Now I'll try the crank, if I may."

He did so without awaiting permission, and, under his strong hand, the traitorous engine was soon giving vent to a most heartsome purr. Then he looked quizically over to where she stood regarding him with her bent brows, thankful for his belated aid and yet annoyed because of the half hour he had wasted for her, not knowing how she should go gracefully.

He solved that question for her.

"You owe me something," he asserted meaningly. "Whether it's much or little I must leave you to figure out. A kiss would cancel the debt — and cost you nothing."

His further effrontery did not so much disconcert her, now that she had in some sort taken the measure of the man. He was a rogue, but his very recklessness appealed to the woman in her.

"I'm indebted to you for what you have done," she told him with a sufficient tinge of gratitude in her tone, "and I'm only sorry you've given me cause to distrust you—to the extent that I must ask you to get into your car now and go on, so that I also may get away. I thank you again, sir, for such courtesy as you have shown me, and, in return, I'll count ten before I shoot.

"Oh, see here!" he began," but she had already started to count in a cold, clear tone. "One—two—three—four——"

And he saw that she meant no more and no less than what she had said. She would most assuredly fire if he did not obey her.

He was half inclined to take the risk and chance her shot going wide, so desirable did she look standing there alone under the dim stars, her delicate features warmly aglow in the gleam of his upheld lamp, her clear eyes meeting his clouded ones resolutely. But some remnant of a better nature induced him to give in to her steadfast purpose. He bowed to her with a real respect as she counted eight, and at ten was already guiding his car past hers.

He went on a few yards, and stopped, watching her as she climbed to her seat, but without making any further attempt to annoy her.

"If everything isn't quite all right, I'm here at your service," he called through the gloom, but she nodded briskly as she looked back. "Everything's all right, thanks," she replied.

"And I'm to have supper all by myself?" he inquired in sad jest.

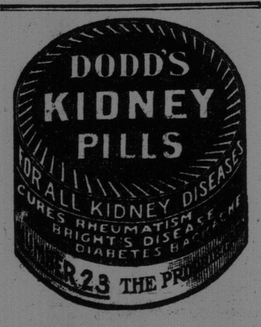
"Good night," she responded briefly, and went her way, leaving him leaning over the back of the seat, staring regretfully after her.

"She's no snob," he assured himself fervently. "A Blue Grass filly, if ever there was one. I like the breed. "If it wern't for this infernal girl that I'm going to marry, I'd turn about and chase right after her now."

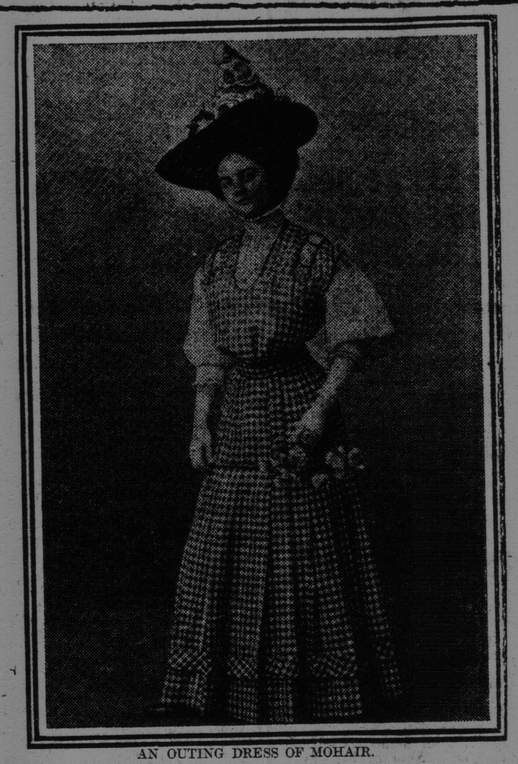
Ten minutes more took the object of his eulogy to Jamaica, and the short run through the lighted streets there helped to build up her waning courage against the long journey still before her. It had been severely tried in the recent encounter, although she had shown no sign of that at the time.

(To be Continued)

His Lordship Bishop Richardson confirmed a class of twenty-eight persons in St. George's church, Carleton, last evening.



Fashion Hint for Times Readers



AN OUTING DRESS OF MOHAIR.

The light, shepherd check mohairs are both cool and practical for summer outing wear, as they shed dust and do not easily show traces of soil. This model might be developed also in gingham or cotton voile, with pipings of silk to match the color of the darker blocks in the checked pattern. It is always advisable to have such a little outing dress built in one piece. Then on an all-day jaunt one need have no worried feeling about the set of belt and skirt band at the back.

MORE EVIDENCE IN INQUEST ON DEATH OF LATE MRS. McLAUCHLAN

Dr. T. D. Walker Was the Principal Witness Last Night, and He Testified at Length—Dr. Warwick Presents the Report of the Autopsy

The inquest into the death of Mrs. Annie McLauchlan was resumed before Coroner D. E. Berryman last evening in the police court. The change from the smaller room in the court house provided much better accommodation. There was a large and interested gathering, again including many ladies, who were provided with seats inside the railing.

The evidence of Dr. William Warwick showing the result of the autopsy was given. Dr. T. D. Walker testified and one other witness was heard. Dr. A. W. MacRae, K. C., represented the crown, H. A. Powell, K. C., watched the case for the medical council and M. G. Teed, K. C., and E. P. Raymond appeared for Dr. H. L. Spangler. The inquest will be continued tonight.

Dr. T. D. Walker was the first witness called. Questioned by the coroner, he said he was a regular practitioner registered in New Brunswick, and had practised since 1892. He remembered on the evening of March 28, being summoned to see the patient. He was called by Clarence deForest, who said it was very urgent, and that he was to consult with Dr. Emery. He knew the patient previously. She appeared at the first glance in a severe state of collapse. She was pale but with a certain amount of color as though the circulation was irregular. She rallied a little at times and had difficulty with her breathing, pointing to the lower part of her chest near the abdomen. She pointed rather below the heart. She was weak and suffering.

He arrived at the house about 11:30 p. m. The patient's heart showed weakness. He diagnosed the case as embolism, either of the heart or lungs. He had only a few words previously with Dr. Emery. The symptoms showed marked evidence of air-hunger or gasping for breath. In conjunction with Dr. Emery he gave strychnine and morphia on account of the pain. He remained until the patient died. He did not see Mr. Powers and was never asked for a certificate of death.

The Coroner—"Were you asked or consulted as to advisability or otherwise of giving a certificate of death?"

The Witness—"Not directly. I engaged in conversation about it."

Continuing, the witness said he ascertained that Mr. or Dr. Spangler had been attending the patient, and had been at the house that evening for the purpose of administering some treatment.

The Coroner—"Did you understand he had been sent for in an emergency?"

The Witness—"Yes. I understood he had been attending her."

The Coroner—"What do you understand by osteopathy?"

The Witness—"It's hard to say. I don't understand osteopathy.

The Coroner—"It is an acknowledged science. Many clever men practice it I'm told. Was he there as an osteopathist?"

The Witness—"Yes, I understand he practises nothing else."

Continuing the witness said he had been told the patient had been suffering from phlebitis in the leg and had been treated for that by Dr. Spangler, and while this treatment was going on that she had an attack resembling the attack he saw, but not so severe.

The witness explained to the jury that phlebitis was an inflammation of the vein, and that clotting sometimes resulted. A patient with phlebitis he considered should rest in bed and have soothing applications in case of pain, with tonics if necessary. There was usually much constitutional disturbance. The limb would swell, and lead and opium might be applied to decrease the swelling. He knew only at second-hand from Dr. Emery what the latter had been told.

The coroner said he could not take a record of what Dr. Emery had heard.

The witness said Dr. Emery told him the patient said her condition had been relieved by treatment. He had heard indirectly what the result of the post mortem was.

The witness was asked to stand down while evidence of the post mortem was given.

Dr. William Warwick, called, said he was registered as a practitioner and graduated at McGill in 1904. He remembered making a post-mortem on the chest of the deceased at the request of the coroner. The witness read the result of the autopsy which disclosed a dark fluid with red and greyish clots in the pulmonary artery, in many cases filling the branches and firmly attached to the arterial walls. A red clot was found in the right ventricle of the heart, the veins and arteries of which were gorged. In the vein on the left thigh a cord-like mass was discovered.

Continuing, the witness said from the post-mortem he considered the cause of death was pulmonary thrombosis, due to embolism, which was caused by thrombosis in the left side. There were some clots older than others that might have been in the vessels for some days. They were ante-mortem and caused death.

The witness here explained to the jury from a diagram of the heart and lungs the details in his report of the autopsy.

On resuming, the witness said there must at times have been a good deal of constitutional disturbance. Getting in an upright condition might have a tendency to loosen the clots and send them into the circulation. Moving the patient, particularly if done suddenly, or any movement or manipulation of the limb might cause the clots to become detached. All the clots were not of recent formation. If the patient had been absolutely quiet it might have been possible for her to have been in the condition she was. He would not expect it. There was no evidence that there had been any violence to cause the clots to dislodge. It probably, in his opinion, did take some violence.

Questioned by Dr. MacRae, the witness said he meant any kind of violence. A post-mortem clot would be dark red, soft, more or less translucent and elastic and only apparently attached. Another form might be yellowish with many of the same characteristics. The appearance of a thrombus or ante-mortem clot would vary according to the circulation of the blood at the time of formation. It would be either greyish or greyish white or reddish, or it might have the appearance of both. He had made an autopsy before in a case of embolism. In this case he had no difficulty in distinguishing between a thrombus and post-mortem clot. He did not trace the condition of the veinous system. It could not have been done in the time at his disposal. Some of the thrombi had been in the pulmonary artery a week or longer. Some were flattened and organization was beginning. He opened the left external illiac its whole length. Throughout, it was full of this same class of clot. He would say the cord-like mass found in the femoral vein was due to thrombosis. The witness, in conclusion, said he was pathologist at the General Public Hospital.

Dr. Walker, recalled, said the report of the post-mortem sustained the diagnosis he made. Clots might be in the lungs for some time, going from larger to smaller vessels.

To Dr. MacRae, the witness said by local applications he meant a soothing preparation to soak through the skin. He would not say that the thrombi came necessarily from the thrombosis in the external illiac. It was a deduction. It would be difficult to trace even by a complete autopsy. A large area of the veins, if there was no narrowing, might be clear.

Dr. MacRae read to the witness an extract from Osler's Modern Medicine, volume 4, page 538, on the treatment of thrombosis. A warning was given against any movements by the patient.

The witness agreed that in acute cases there should be three weeks complete rest.

Questioned as to his knowledge of osteopathy, the witness said he understood it was a system of treatment of certain diseases by manipulation of the joints and bones. He did not know what it meant. It was not generally recognized as a scientific branch. He knew nothing about it.

Dr. MacRae—"What would you say would be the effect of such treatment as you refer to in this case?"

Dr. Walker—"I would consider that it would be improper treatment."

Dr. MacRae—"Would it be malpractice?"

Dr. Walker—"I don't know that I would go that far."

Dr. Walker said he was not a member of the medical council.

Mrs. Arthur Bowman was next called. She said she was acquainted with the deceased and was in her house quite frequently. She thought the patient had been ill about five weeks. She had complained of pains in her limbs. She was undergoing treatment by Dr. Spangler. She did not know if he had treated her up to the time of her death. She had never seen Dr. Spangler there. She had seen Dr. Emery and Dr. Walker there on the evening of the 28th between 11 and 11.30. She had remained until the end. She did not know the cause of death. She had heard that Dr. Emery had been there on previous occasions.

On the night the patient died Dr. Emery gave her a bag of salt solution and also a hypodermic injection. She did not know of any treatment given by Dr. Spangler. She had heard that the patient had been under Dr. Spangler's care right along. She had never seen Dr. Spangler give a treatment, but the patient had told her about three weeks ago that Dr. Spangler did not rub her leg below the knee.

To Dr. MacRae the witness replied that she could not state how often she had talked with the patient regarding her treatment. She had talked with her several times both before and after Dr. Emery had called.

The conversation previous to Dr. Emery's visit had taken place in her bedroom. Dr. Spangler had told the patient she had "milk leg." The witness had remarked that the treatment was not what she had seen for milk leg. The witness said she had always seen milk leg bandaged. She had not suggested that another doctor be seen.

The witness had asked the patient if the leg was bandaged and she had said no. The patient said Dr. Spangler did not rub her leg but he rubbed her back and thighs. Just previous to the patient's death the witness had another conversation with the patient. She thought Mrs. Streck was present. The patient in response to her inquiry said she was feeling better and remarked "Perhaps you believe in the treatment now." She had referred to Dr. Spangler's treatment. The patient had not mentioned being treated by Dr. Emery.

To Mr. Teed the witness said on the night of the patient's death she had rubbed the patient's hands and stomach where she had complained of pain. The patient had never spoken to her about getting another doctor or of being dissatisfied with the treatment.

On the night in question she had rubbed the patient in response to her request. The patient died at 12.20.

Dr. MacRae asked what had led the patient to remark that Dr. Spangler had not rubbed her leg below the knee.

The witness said they were discussing her case and the patient said the leg was swollen and sore below the knee.

She had seen milk leg treated before. She said she had professional training.

To the coroner the witness said she had never attended all through a case of phlebitis, but had attended a part of the time. Asked if she would tell of the treatment given she said it was too long ago for her to remember exactly.

In answer to further questions, the witness said the treatment was to keep the limb perfectly quiet and slightly raised on a pillow.

This closed the session and the coroner announced that adjournment would be made until tonight when several more witnesses would be examined.

KEEP LOOKING YOUNG. Do not allow your gray hairs to make you old looking. Gray haired people are back numbers. Do not be one.

The use of

Hay's Hair Health

will permanently restore the youthful color to gray or faded hair, no matter how old you are. Will keep you looking young, feeling young. Will give you a beautiful head of hair that everyone will admire.

Start using it NOW and BE YOUNG. IS NOT A DYE.

$1 and 50c. bottles, at druggists.

Send 2c. for free book, "The Care of the Hair."

Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.

E. CLINTON BROWN.

Corner Union and Waterloo Streets.

"Bronchitis"

Is generally the result of a cold caused by exposure to wet and inclement weather, and is a very dangerous inflammatory affection of the bronchial tubes.

The Symptoms are tightness across the chest, sharp pains and a difficulty in breathing, and a secretion of thick phlegm, at first white, but later of a greenish or yellowish color.

Neglected Bronchitis is one of the most general causes of **Consumption.**

Cure it at once by the use of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Mrs. D. D. Miller, Allandale, Ont., writes: "My husband got a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for my little girl who had Bronchitis. She wheezed so badly you could hear her from one room to the other, but it was not long until we could see the effect your medicine had on her. That was last winter when we lived in Toronto.

"She had a bad cold this winter, but instead of getting another bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, I tried a home made receipt which I got from a neighbor but found that her cold lasted about twice as long. My husband highly praises 'Dr. Wood's,' and says he will see that a bottle of it is always kept in the house."

It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, the price 25 cts.

Be sure and accept none of the many substitutes.

TEA AND SALE

The annual tea and sale of fancy articles by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Congregational church was held last evening at the home of Mrs. S. B. Paterson, 13 Horsfield street. The fancy table, on which were displayed many dainty articles, was in charge of Mrs. Creighton and Mrs. Thomas. The candy table was in charge of Miss Nettie Bridges, Miss Dorothy Creighton and Miss Maude Smith.

Five o'clock tea was served by the following ladies: Mrs. J. Wade, Mrs. Charles Flewwelling, Mrs. H. Cole and Mrs. Deakin, assisted by Miss Flewwelling, Miss Fowler and Miss Mowat. The affair was well attended and was in every way successful.

Death has again entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Regan, of Orange street. Their youngest son, Murray A., died early this morning after a few days' illness. Only on Saturday last the eldest boy, a bright lad of thirteen, died. In their double bereavement Mr. and Mrs. Regan will have widespread sympathy.

We are showing Today the most exclusive lines of

MILLINERY

ever shown in St. John or the Lower Provinces, representing the latest styles of the season from New York, London and Paris.

Call and See This Splendid Display.

The Marr Millinery Co.

Corner Union and Coburg Streets.

FOBMER GIBSON WOMAN ATE GOPHER POISON

Mrs. Kent, of Moose Jaw, Ate Alleged Medicine Left at Her Home by Unknown Person and is Now Dead

Moosejaw, April 6—Mrs. A. J. Kent, wife of a prominent city merchant, died suddenly Saturday evening. During Saturday afternoon a parcel was left at the Kent house. About 6 o'clock Mrs. Kent was called on the telephone by a woman who mentioned having sent the medicine over. After eating supper she toook a considerable quantity of the alleged medicine which has since turned out to be gopher poison.

It has been learned that the party who called over the 'phone was a woman speaking from a C. P. R. pay station. An effort is being made to discover her identity. A reward is offered for the boy who left the parcel at the Kent home.

Mrs. Kent was well known and highly esteemed in church and society circles. An inquest is to be held Thursday.

Mrs. Kent was formerly Miss Kyle, of Gibson (N. B.)

LUMPS LIKE IRON ON HIS FINGERS

Peculiar Trials of a Westerner That Neglected His Rheumatism.

This is no ordinary case—five doctors endeavored to relieve and cure Mr. J. E. Germaine, Port Arthur, and all failed to bring in this awful suffering even temporary relief. "I am over sixty years of age," writes Mr. Germaine, "and as far back as I can remember I have always suffered from rheumatism. It was principally on the large muscles of my back, but extended to my limbs and made me quite a cripple and I found it very difficult to get work. I am a grain shoveller, and any work seemed to make matters worse. I did very little towards a cure till last fall when my case became very acute. I was unable to stand the chilling winds and outdoor exercise at all. I went from one doctor to another—five in all—but got no relief. My muscles and joints stiffened, ached intensely and hard lumps came out on the tendons of my fingers and wrists.

In blank despair I went to the drug store and got five bottles of Nerviline—paid one dollar for the five. I took it internally and used it outward as a rub. Two days made a change—a week saw an improvement—four weeks saw me well. I was cured, free of stiffness, pain and suffering. Nerviline did it all—how I do wish all other sufferers would use Nerviline also. I'm sure it will cure them all."

Thousands of cases just like this could be told,—nothing else is so certain in rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, and lumbago as Nerviline. Refuse substitutes, and try a 25c. bottle today.

The concluding meeting of St. David's Young People's Association for the season, which was held last night, was a very pleasant one. It was under the auspices of the social committee. A short but excellent programme was presented and greatly appreciated by the large number present. Those who took part in the entertainment were: Miss Irvine, Miss Scott, Frank Smith, Marion Campbell, vocal soloists; Miss Leich, reading; Miss Baillie, banjo solo, and Mrs. Barnes and Miss Cochrane, piano duet. Refreshments were served.

FRANK B. ELLIS IS PRESIDENT AGAIN

Annual Meeting of Executive of Tourist Association

The executive of the New Brunswick Tourist Association in annual meeting yesterday morning, re-elected the officers of last year: F. B. Ellis, president; E. A. Smith, first vice-president; John H. Bond, second vice-president; A. C. Currie, treasurer, and H. B. Robinson, auditor. Committees were appointed to carry on the work during the coming year.

The association has already begun its advertising campaign. It was decided to address the minister of railways, urging better lighting facilities inside the I. C. R. station and also that the approaches to the station be better lighted; also to urge on the street railway the importance of extending its line to Rockwood Park and to ask a tea company to remove the advertisement placed on an island in the falls.

The association secretary will endeavor to get into communication with people living along the St. John river and elsewhere in the province who can give accommodation to tourists, so that as complete a record as possible of the hotels and boarding houses may be made.

DROWNED NEAR BOSTON

Thomas B. Morris, of Amherst, was Drowned at Wichendon, Mass., Yesterday Afternoon

Amherst, N. S., April 6.—Relatives and friends of Thomas Barlow Morris, of this town, were shocked this afternoon by a despatch from Wichendon, near Boston, stating that he was drowned there this morning. No particulars of the occurrence are available.

Deceased, who was forty-six years of age, was a son of the late Henry Morris, of Wallace (N. S.), and was a leading business man there until he came to Amherst, and ten years ago with Wm. A. Fillmore carried on a wholesale grocery business under the name of Fillmore & Morris. Sixteen months ago his health failing, he sought a change by visiting several places and then entered a sanitarium at Guelph (Ont.) After some improvement he visited a brother at New Glasgow. A week ago he went to Wichendon, where the fatality occurred. He was twice married, his first wife being Miss Minnie Nichol, of Massachusetts, by whom there were two children. Two and a half years ago he married Mabel, daughter of Rupert Black, of this city, and a sister of Dr. Walter Black, of Sydney. The body will arrive Thursday afternoon.

Yesterday afternoon a deputation from the laymen's missionary committees of the other denominations of the city waited on the Baptist committee. The object of the visit was to try to make arrangements for an interdenominational meeting to be held early in May to push the work. The deputation consisted of W. S. Fisher and W. A. Steiper, of the Anglican church; J. N. Harvey and J. Hunter White, Methodists, and T. H. Somerville, Presbyterian. As a result of the conference it was decided to make arrangements for a meeting which will probably be addressed by local men.

COLDS CAUSE HEADACHE.

LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine, the world wide Cold and Grip remedy removes cause. Call for full name. Look for signature, E. W. Grove. 25c.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

THE REAL THING.

No pie, no cake, no cheese, no fruit,
No rusks, no beer, no meat,
Had we for tea this blessed eve—
And only little else to eat.

"My dear," said I unto my wife,
In hopes that she'd repent;
"Do you call this keeping house?"
"No," she said, "it's keeping Lent."

Find his wife.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE.

Right side down in dress.