# Tlye <br>  <br> JOHN, N. Bi, SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1899. 

7OL. XXXVII

## CIVIC TAXATION

## $=$

scusse
scusbed at a mpieting


Leh Personal Proper/ty Secappes
Tnder the Prosent System-The
3urthen of Tax Ation Unduly 3urthen of Tax ation Unduly
Ieavy on Certain Classes-Infornation to bo

## - -

##  <br> 






 Int 4


## 1



all the world no doctor or instltution has treated and
restored so many "weak men" as has the famed Eris








| $\begin{aligned} & \text { TEE POWER OF A SONG. } \\ & \text { ANSIE M. SMITE. } \\ & \mathrm{I}_{0} \end{aligned}$ <br> In the midst of a rough and careless crowd | LAI OP AII ORAMGE PBEL. |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | ton \& Maine to Go to Eurreme Court. $\qquad$ |
| In the busy city street, The old musician, with graylhead bowed, Made music grand and sweet. |  |
| With his violin lovingly held to his breast Unconscions of all beside,His strains bore peace to the heart opprest And the rude ceased to deride. |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| rough the une <br> Oat on the dark, cold night, <br> And on a haggard, worn 1ace gleaming Fell the cottage light <br> Fell the cottage light | viole |
|  |  |
| Strains of music caught his ear The heartsick, wandering bo And, as he eagerly drew near, |  |
| For, seated at the organ there,Thinking of him that did roam,His sweat. true-hearted sister fairWas singing his we come home. |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| The song the old musician played Beyond the oc ean's foam, "o! Willie we have missed you, |  |




## 







 an experience eeldom parallaled.
W. F. MacLoan, M. $\mathbf{M}$. Injured.


 Reverend A. H. Maetaraliane. Frankiown
 Dr. G. H. Bobertz,


# POOR DOCUMENT <br> MC 2033 






## POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2033

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, 87, JOHN; N: B. MARCH 18.1839.


POOR DOCUMENT MC 2033


