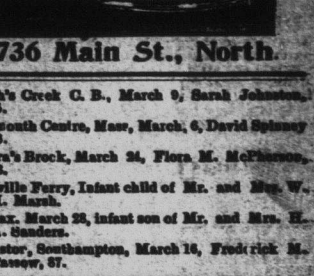


Help You

have to do, or direct, you... Mr. Sewing Machine...



736 Main St., North... CANADIAN PACIFIC RY... Reduced Rates West...

Union Atlantic Ry... Express Trains... S. Prince George...

Boston Service... Intercolonial Railway...

Trains will leave St. John... Trains will arrive at St. John...

PROGRESS.

VOL. XI, NO. 570. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 15 1899. PRICE FIVE CENTS

FUNNY CIVIC CONTEST.

JOHN K. STORRY A CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR... There are three candidates for the office...

There are three candidates for the office... Mr. Wallace also filed his and some of the names found supporting him indicate...

Mr. Wallace also filed his and some of the names found supporting him indicate that he will get many votes from his personal friends...

Mayor Ed. Sears... The vacant room above his store is desired by him for use as his apartments without increase of his present rent...



There'll Be Music In the Air. There'll Be Music Everywhere When I'm Elected Mayor.

of mayor-in fact an assessment of \$1000 on personal real property that is not encumbered...

As the time approached four o'clock and the nomination of Mayor Sears was not filed his friends began to remember how he had only two or three minutes grace the year before...

How will it be with those aldermen who are opposed... The latter has been unfortunate in his election campaigns for on both occasions he has been unable to do any canvassing on account of illness...

Progress has not last year's vote as head but is under the impression that Smith had a considerable majority over Belyea...

It was a surprise to many but not to some to note the retirement of Mr. Holder from Stanley ward, thus electing Ald. McGoldrick again by acclamation...

Rarely has St. John seen a better athlete than Eddie McLaughlin-better known as Eddie Marvello-who is here with the California Barleaguers...

REASON FOR A NEW LAW

WHY THE CITY ASKS FOR FIXED ARBITRATORS' FEES...

The Notable Account of Arbitrators' Fees, Page 7 and Vroom is one of the items in the bill...

John A. Chesley: On being appointed arbitrator by the city, having received documents from the Board of Management...

June 11-Meeting to consider as to stenographer, and deciding to have Mr. Devine and totalling him to attend...

July 15-Hearing to-day-\$25 each... July 16-Hearing to-day-\$25 each... July 17-Hearing to-day-\$25 each...

Sept. 1-Meeting to-day, and adjournment at request of counsel... Sept. 2-Hearing to-day-\$25 each...

Table with 2 columns: Item description and Amount. Includes 'Sept. 21-Quantifying list of awards prepared by B. Gordon...' and 'Sept. 22-Quantifying list of awards prepared by B. Gordon...'.

NO MORE LICENSES WANTED. The Proposal to Issue More Licenses With Much Opposition...

Everybody will agree that enough liquor licenses are issued in this city. The saloon men themselves say there are too many...

There is a general belief among the smaller dealers that the license fee is a most unfair one. The man on Sheriff street, or the City road, can't understand why he should pay as much as the man who keeps on Prince William, or Charlotte or Union streets...

A candidate for alderman a year or two ago boasted that the entire expense of his election was \$2 60. Needless to say he stayed at home. From \$20 to \$50 is perhaps the average candidate's expenditure...

THE MANILA THEATRES.

SPANISH OPERETTA THE GREAT FORM OF AMUSEMENT.

Johns That the Americans do not Under- stand—Singing by Spanish Soldiers—Night- ly Trouble Over the Demand for a Spanish Song—Filipino Acrobats.

Theatricals in Manila are not in a very settled state yet, owing probably to the uncertainty that still seems to exist as to whether the population is to consist of Americans or Filipinos or Spaniards, or all three.

Outside of one or two purely Tagalo theatres, the only steady place of amusement is the Circo Filipino, which is occupied part of the time by a stock company of Spanish operetta singers. During the last few weeks there has been quite a run on zarzuela, or Span'ish comic opera. The company is composed of Spanish singers, who probably drifted in from Spain when the Philippine archipelago was a colony of their nation. The productions are not at all extravagantly got up, but the dialogue seems to please an audience of two or three hundred Spanish residents each night, and the singing and dancing are enjoyed by Spaniards, Americans and Filipinos alike. The place is advertised to open at 8.30 every night and the bill generally is composed of three one-act operettas. There is a change of bill nightly and a continuous performance. The latter feature is made possible at present by the assistance of a glee club composed of fifty Spanish soldiers, who occupy the stage between acts and sing songs of their native land. To the Americans this is one of the big features of the entertainment. No accompaniment is used, the men all relying on the pitch given by the leader at the start and his baton throughout the election.

The Circo Filipino on the outside appears to be a jumble of sheds with corrugated iron roofs, but within there is a fair-sized auditorium with a cement floor. The butacas or orchestra seats are wide mahogany arm-chairs with cane bottoms, and arranged with an aisle down the centre. At the sides are a couple of rows of chairs extending the length of the place, and directly above these are the balconies where the box parties sit. Seat checks are procured at a little window outside the door, and presented to one of the ushers, who finds the seats indicated. The members of the audience smoke as many cigars and cigarettes during the performance as they choose. Although the place is fairly well ventilated at the sides, the atmosphere sometimes gives a hazy look to the stage, which in the regulation small theatre stage fitted with curtains which do not roll up, but are simply gathered and whiked above by the ropes, which run packing string fashion. Directly in the centre of the stage at the front is the prompter's cage. The prompter stands three-quarters beneath the stage, libretto in hand and the actors depend on him to get through their lines. He reads every line of the dialogue, indicating the man who is to say it with his finger, and keeping a neck ahead of him all the time. To an occupant of a front seat the performance is made highly absurd.

The orchestra is an up-to-date organization of Filipinos, directed by a wise-looking, gray-headed man who wears glasses and smokes cheroots throughout the performance. The bass viol is stationed directly behind the director, who occupies the centre, and the first and second violins are arranged on either side. The reed instruments and horns fill out the ends. The orchestra is composed of fifteen pieces and handles fairly difficult music with much grace. Eighty-three is a little early for regulation Spanish diners to reach the theatre, so it is usually the case that the audience is not complete until near the end of the first act. A jangling bell gives warning that the show is about to begin, and at the second ring the footlights are turned on and the orchestra plays up the curtain. Perhaps the operetta deals with Spanish police in pursuit of villains wearing the old style Spanish knickerbockers, sash and turban, and are counter-parts of the average creation of the American cartoonist who wishes to caricature Spain. The women of the play wear Spanish shawls and have their hair arranged in dizzy towers on top of their heads.

At the Filipino theatres of Manila it is the custom to show appreciation by tossing coins on the stage in lieu of bouquets. The Spanish soldier chorus is a pleasing innovation, and the members seem to enjoy their songs, which are given with gusto. Nearly everyman wears a white drill coat adorned with a small knot of Spanish colors. Some of the men have saved enough of their pay to enable them to don white trousers, but the majority of them appear in the blue madras affairs in which they probably fought against the Americans six months ago. Gloria Espasa is one of the

favorite songs of the Spanish soldiers, and the peseta gallery is each night filled with Spanish prisoners out of the walled city on permission, who demand vociferously that the glee club sing it. Whether it is considered that the singing of "Gloria Espasa" would not be pleasing to the Americans under the conditions that exist or not is not known, but it is a noticeable fact that the chorus invariably declines to sing it. The Spanish soldiers listen to the chorus through a song and then scream and applaud for an encore. When the curtain goes up for the encore the din breaks out again, and the cry is "Gloria Espasa." The opening notes plainly tell that "Gloria Espasa" is not to be on the bill. Indignation breaks forth and the leader is compelled to silence his men until the racket subsides. He makes a fresh start on the same piece, but the crowd will have nothing if not "Gloria Espasa" and breaks out afresh. The leader dismisses the men in disgust.

Some of the presentations are decidedly artistic and replete with sparkling musical dashes which the leading people take in a nappy style. But every time a Spanish joke is cracked between songs it relates to Americans. Then there are looks of regret among the Americans when the leading lady glides smoothly over a road of lup words, strikes a lot of "m" creations, which she rolls around her tongue and then fairly hurls herself in a glorious climax of articulation at the villain. The secret of the play is out and the English speakers are not in on it.

Between the acts the audience gets up and walks back to the foyer, which has a dirt floor, to get drinks of citric acid lemonade and handfuls of peanuts. The women invariably sit upstairs and gaze down at the crowd of smokers below. It is often midnight when the Circo Filipino curtain goes down for the last time, and sleepy coachmen wake up and prod their steeds toward their patrons.

A STAGE SCENERY IN HOME HOUSES

It is adjustable and can be Taken Down Quickly and Easily. Although all well-appointed theatres keep competent scene painters, stage machinists and carpenters employed the year around, there is such an ever increasing interest in amateur theatricals given in private houses and small halls as to give employment to several men who furnish everything needed in a theatre in the way of scenery costumes and properties, and by properties is meant furniture, armour, and in fact every loose article, from a sheet of writing paper to a steam launch that may be called for to 'dress the stage' or assist the actors in the play.

A great many of the 'props' are made out of papier mache and various other substances, but not so many as formerly. Of late years there is a demand for the real thing in stage settings. But this is a mis-

take. The imitation shows up better under the glare of the electric or calcium light, just as tea made-up complexion on the leading woman's face looks more real than would her natural skin under the same circumstances.

There are almost frequent calls for these New York dealers in scenery and stage properties to go into the smaller cities where there is not sufficient business to warrant the employment of such talent permanently. One man in the business says that he has furnished houses from Florida and Texas in the South to Woodville in the extreme northern part of New Hampshire and across the continent all the way from New York to San Francisco with complete outfits for their stages. But their specialty lies with halls that have only a stage, and sometimes not even that, but no scenery at all, and in private houses where amateurs are ambitious to 'strut their brieft season on the boards.'

When it comes to putting stage scenery in private houses the times are few and far between when they can furnish everything that is required without adding to their stock, for amateurs have a way of digging up unheard of or forgotten plays which require scenery of antediluvian times, the 'Aster Period' or some other equally perplexing design. Clubs are also their patrons.

The question of stage scenery in private houses is a simple enough matter. The room selected for the stage is usually a back parlor. A stage that is one foot and a half high and is made in sections, so that it is easy to handle, is placed immediately back of the sliding doors, the frames of which make the permanent proscenium. Back of this comes the stage carpenter's proscenium, forming a second frame, upon which is adjusted the 'drop' curtain, forming one side of a square, the other three sides being formed by an open framework from which are suspended the 'drops for the backing of the various scenes, as also the 'boards' that finish out the picture overhead. On the sides are the wings, also supported from the frames, so that not any part of the arrangement comes in contact with the wall or ceiling, thereby avoiding all possibility of marrying their decoration. The footlights are on a line with the door frame in the back parlor, protected with reflectors between the audience and the lights, with a chain between the lights and players, as in a theatre. The gas connection is easily made by the means of a rubber tube. The whole thing can be put in position in a couple of hours, and when finished is really a complete little theatre.

As soon as a scene comes off the stage, if it is not again required, it is placed near the rear windows, and once the final curtain is rung down it is passed through the window to the back yard below, followed



When a Boy Enters

This school he is not given a text-book with a lot of definitions to learn, as in the old way, but he is put at once to doing business as it is done in the outside world. Send for Catalogue.

The Currie Business University

Cor. Charlotte and Prince Streets, St. John, N. B. Telephone 991. P. O. Box 90.

as rapidly as possible by piece after piece of the remaining parts, till all is out of the room. The room can be cleared and ready for the dancers in just twenty minutes after the curtains fall. But to do this all hands must hustle and devote themselves exclusively to getting the room cleared. Later they can pack the stuff at their leisure and remove it through the basement way.

SPRING MEDICINE.

It is Absolutely Necessary to Give Some Attention to the Blood at This Season.

In the springtime the blood needs attention. The change of the year produces in everyone, whether conscious of it or not, some little heating of the blood.

Some people have pimples, a little eczema, or irritation of the skin; others feel easily tired and depressed and have a poor appetite. A tonic is needed, and the best tonic—the best spring medicine for man, woman or child is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills do not purge and weaken like other medicines. They make rich, red blood, build up the nerves and make weak, depressed and easily tired people feel cheerful, active and strong. No other medicine in the world has offered such undoubted proof of merit, and what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for others they will do for you if given a fair trial.

Miss Ella M. Kelly, North-West Harbor, N. S., says: "I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any person suffering from any form of weakness, as I have proved their worth in my own case."

Remember that pink colored pills in glass jars, or in any loose form or in boxes that do not bear the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" are not Dr. Williams'. No one was ever cured by a substitute. Sold by all dealers or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

Thought He Knew.

Of the stories of unsophisticated relatives on their first visit to their city cousins, and the mistakes they make, there is no end. The blunders of city visitors to the country are equally amusing, no doubt, but do not so often get into print. Uncle Hiram, having accepted an invitation to

spend the Christmas holidays in Chicago, had arrived. It was a bitterly cold morning, and Uncle Hiram, to whom the heating of a house by a furnace in the basement was something entirely new, laid his hands over the register in the floor, from which the heated air was coming up in gratifying volume.

"Well," he said, beaming with satisfaction, "it's a wonder to me you get so much heat in a cold day like this, when everybody else is trying to keep his house warm!"

"Why, where do you suppose it comes from, uncle?" asked his nephew.

"Of course I don't know exactly," replied Uncle Hiram, "but I know you get your water from the water-works, and I've always had the idea that you got your fire from the fire-works."

ELECTION CARDS.

To the Electors of the City of Saint John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—At the solicitation of a large number of citizens, I have concluded to be a candidate for the office of

MAYOR.

I elected I shall endeavor to administer civic affairs in a prudential manner and with a view to advancing the commercial and other interests of our city.

Soliciting your favor and support, I am, yours sincerely, WILLIAM B. WALLACE.

To the Electors of the City of St. John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—I will be candidate for

ALDERMAN AT LARGE

In the coming civic elections. If you think I am well qualified to represent you in the council and elect me I shall try and merit your confidence.

Sincerely yours, J. W. KEAST.

To the Electors of the City of St. John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—At the solicitation of a large number of citizens, I have concluded to be a candidate for the office of

ALDERMAN AT LARGE

I elected I shall endeavor to administer civic affairs in a prudential manner and with a view to advancing the commercial and other interests of our city.

Soliciting your favor and support, I am, yours sincerely, J. B. HAMM.

To the Electors of the City of St. John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—At the solicitation of a number of citizens, I have decided to accept nomination for

ALDERMAN OF KINGS WARD,

and respectfully ask your support.

W. C. R. ALLAN.

To the Electors of the City of Saint John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

At the last Civic election I received from you a vote as Candidate for Alderman for Lansdowne Ward, which in view of the fact that I was then unknown to many of you, and that I was also somewhat late in entering the field, was so large that I am encouraged to yield to the wishes of many of the electors, and again offer as a Candidate at the coming election.

Respectfully soliciting your support, I am, Yours faithfully, JOHN M. SMITH.

St. John, March 30th, 1899.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

FOR SALE A PROFITABLE MILK BUSINESS IN THE CITY—A good chance for the right man—Reason for selling—ill health—Address: 5th Dealer care "Progress."

RESIDENCE at Rothesay for sale or to rent for the summer months. That situated in the house known as the Titus property about one and a half miles from Rothesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Rothesay Hotel. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. Funnell, Barrister-at-Law, Funnell Building. 24 6-17

Many of Our Students

Purchase a 12 month's certificate covering both Business and shorthand courses. As the average time for either is 6 months, students who are intelligent and energetic, should have both diplomas at the end of 12 months.

At Montreal, our headquarters, Mr. Isaac Filmer, and Mr. William F. Smith, the latest and best, and we hold the right for the exclusive use.

Catalogues to any address.

W. J. KEER & SON

FOUR 4 DOLLARS

—YOU CAN HAVE—

Progress, Munsey, McClure

.....AND.....

Cosmopolitan

sent to your address for one year.

DON'T MISS IT!

You can't AFFORD to miss it, if you have time to read, and want CHEAP and GOOD reading matter.

P. S. Old subscribers can secure the magazines upon re-newing, for 50c. extra or \$4.50 in all.

Mu... On Mo... The pro... Rev. J. M... Parker's J... Professor W... and Mr. W... rapidly beco... musical org... warmest e... bumper hou... their assistin... A concert... in every wa... gar Buck in... 24th. The... numbers of... selections fr... ballads, duet... sec'n from... acted in cost... of the Con... The May... in musical ci... manifested at... the perform... and Wednes... House under... Ford. The Neptu... uen's o: Tue... were well pa... "Erminie"... York Casino... minie, Fran... Wolf Happe... An operat... Three N'uck... Liverpool... Reginald Son... a basso sol... oles and who... of Herbert W... time that Du... on the lyric... posed the sc... Musketeers... Lillian Rus... Sir Arthur S... Kirk La S... Herbert are... for Frack D... "Amoor"... On April 1... will celebrat... appearance in... THOU... WO... Body and... suffered... class. Good... Under Op... My infan... extended to... ears would d... description... Corryphidian... came utterly... called to a C... Curryma, O... voluntee... After the thir... he was free... in even thro... baby skin... CURRYMA... most beautif... rounded, and... famous, with... heart and... glasses the skin... had, smiling, a... sold through... Bob Frope, Ho... SAVE YOU

on a Boy Enters school he is not given a text-book...

rie Business University Cor. Charlotte and Princess Streets...

d the Christmas holidays in Ohio...

Well, he said, beaming with satisfac- 'It's a wonder to me you get so much...

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CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS. Announcements under this heading not exceeding...

FOR SALE A PROFITABLE MILK BUS- INESS IN THE CITY--A good chance for the right man...

RESIDENCE at Rosberry for sale or rent for the Summer months...

Many of Our Students. Purchase a 12 month's certificate covering both business and shorthand courses...

THOUGHT BABY'S EAR WOULD DROP OFF. Body and Head Mass Bleeding Sores, Suffered Beyond Description...

SAVE YOUR SKIN. Sold throughout the world. Forgive D. and G. Co., 345 King, Boston.

Music and The Drama

On Monday evening the Williams Con- cert Band will give a concert in the Opera house...

The programme includes the names of Prof. Williams, Leader of the Williams' Band.

Rev. J. M. Davisport, who will sing Parker's Jerusalem...

Mr. MacLean and his company are to anticipate the Frohman production of 'Romeo and Juliet'...

'Citizen Pierre,' Charles Coghlan's new play, is to be produced in New York on Tuesday next...

Henry Miller will be seen as Hamlet for the first time at Albany on April 17.

Olga Nethersole is suffering from an abscess in the throat...

Josephine Hall will be a member of Charles Frohman's forces next season...

In the 'Eight Must-Get-Theres' the Rog- er Brothers are the D'Artagnans and Maud Harrison in 'The Purple Lady'...

After a fortnight more of 'Mlle. Fin,' carrying the niece beyond its one hundredth performance...

An operatic version of Dumas' 'The Three Musketeers' has been produced in Liverpool...

Jacob Litt has leased the Broadway Theatre, New York...

The cast of 'His Excellency,' the Gov- ernor, which is to be produced in New York on May 2...

Annie Russell will sail for Europe early in May and give 'The Mysterious Mr. Bugle'...

Chelsea is to have a new theatre, to be called the Carlyle.

Dr. Conan Doyle has resolved to call his new play 'Halves'...

Sarah Bernhardt has been seen in Rostand's 'La Samaritaine' in Paris...

There will be some remarkable features in the farewell testimonial performance in honor of Lydia Thompson...

Burr McIntosh is to appear in Nat Goodwin's London production of 'The Cowby and the Lady'...

Charles Frohman is to produce a dramatiza- tion of 'Sapho'...

Robert B. Mantell will use next season a dramatization of 'The Dagger and the Cross'...

It has been announced that John Blair, of Julia Marlowe's company...

The Comedie Francaise is to be devoted during the Paris Exposition year wholly to its class repertoire...

M. Bergerat's new play, 'Plus Que Reine,' was produced last week at the Porte St. Martin Theatre...

Theatre. 'The Belle' is the first Ameri- can attraction to hold the boards in the English metropolis...

The London Opera Comique will be re- opened April 20 with a musical farce by George R. Sims entitled 'A Good Time'...

Miss Harrison and Elita. Proctor Otis may be among next season's stars.

TALK OF THEATRE.

The "California Son Ton Barlesque and Specialty Company" close a week's engage- ment at the Opera House this evening...

The performances have not justified anticipations in any particular...

New Yorkers had their first view this week of Haskott in 'Report of Hentzan'...

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Advertisement for S. N. & M. Bias Brush Edge FITS, describing the product's benefits for shirts.

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play as not being equal to other works of M. Bergerat...

Sarah Bernhardt has resumed Jean Rich- epin's play, 'La Gitane,' and it will be pre- sented by Antoine at his theatre...

'Dalla' did not prosper on its re- vival. The ending of the play is so in- conclusive...

When 'Cyrano de Bergerac' was with- drawn from the Porte St. Martin Theatre last week...

In the last act of Julia Marlowe's new play, the King, Louis XVIII, tells Coli- nette...

In the last act of Julia Marlowe's new play, the King, Louis XVIII, tells Coli- nette...

Henrik Ibsen is writing a new drama which will probably be published next au- tumn...

Gabriele d'Annunzio is finishing his drama called 'Gloria,' which has a politi- cal tendency...

Haddon Chambers is to write a four act serious play for Charles Wyndham.

Charles Frohman is to produce a dramatiza- tion of 'Sapho'...

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The Latest Styles in MILLINERY

A large and choice stock of..... Trimmings and Untrimmings.. Hats, Toques and Bonnets, The latest novelties from Paris, London and New York.

CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO., 77 King St.

supposed to have been intended for the use of a schoolboy's needs...

Some people think that time locks burglar alarms and steel-barred windows...

The visitor noticed when he entered the office that the manager seemed to be watch- ing the clock with great solicitude...

'What was the matter?' he asked. 'The bank watchman was testing me,' he said...

'Not for detection,' he said, 'but for prevention. The burglar who tries to break into this bank at night is insane.'

The stranger went to a bank officer and asked him whether all these precautions were necessary for the detection of robbery.

'Tally ho, doctor, were you successful with that patient in the next street?'

MY STOCK. An inksstand that was probably in use three thousand four hundred years ago...

W.C. RUDMAN ALLAN, Druggist and Seedsman, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Spring Seeds. Have arrived. They are the very best procurable...

GRIP & COLDS. Is no better than...

"77". FOR GRIP & COLDS. Is no better than...

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PROGRESS.

PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

Progress is a Stationary Paper, published every Saturday, at 28 to 4 Cornhill street, St. John, N. B.

Advertisements—Remember that the publisher must be notified by letter when a subscriber wishes to have his name changed.

Subscribers—Remember that the publisher must be notified by letter when a subscriber wishes to have his name changed.

Letters—Remember that the publisher must be notified by letter when a subscriber wishes to have his name changed.

Agencies in the city can have extra copies sent them if they telephone the office before six p. m.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,849

ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY, APRIL 15TH

Subscribers who do not receive their paper Saturday morning are requested to communicate with the office.—Tel. 95.

SUFFRAGE BILL DEFEATED.

The Woman's Suffrage bill evidently hasn't many friends in the N. B. legislature, for the prayer of the ladies has been rejected by an overwhelming majority.

The Bachelor Girls' Association of Michigan is branching out. This Anti-Matrimonial octopus is reaching out for the states of Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, Wisconsin, Pennsylvania and New York.

A new society has been organized in Illinois to discourage sentiment among women. This quality is found among men chiefly but is as pleasant in a woman as a soft voice and good manners.

MARCONI'S wireless telegraphy system is one of the wonders which the new century is bringing in sight. The nineteenth century has been pre-eminently an era of invention, but there are probably still "more things in heaven and earth" than even poets, inventors or philosophers dream of.

Along with his other agricultural pursuits ABUL HAMID is now interested in raising an ammunition plant. A crop of MAUSER cartridges would materially assist him should he again get into an argument over Crete or Greece.

Now we are positive that our stomachs are neither essential to either health or happiness. A Swiss woman lived fourteen months after the removal of her stomach, and her death was not caused by the absence of the organ.

An eastern florist has named his latest masterpiece the Dewey rose. This is a graceful way of perpetuating the fact that

Dewey rose early on the morning of the battle of Manila Bay.

A man died the other day in New England at the age of 115 years and it is said never tasted wheaten bread. Here is a chance to start another healthfad.

The purpose of "The Peace Crusade," EDWARD EVERETT HALE's latest venture, as its name implies, is to put up a good fight against fighting.

One of Boston's most highly cultured coachmen has died, leaving an estate worth more than \$50,000; that man knew his business.

A policeman is now stationed at the pyramids. Another example of the spread of civilization.

It seems that the worst thing about the Chinese "open door" is its numerous hinges.

Map makers in China are taking an indefinite vacation.

The Fenson's Champion. Fen Parker is an Indian boy lad about 18 years of age and a scholar in the High School. He has been skating since a mere child, but never on a rink in contest until



last winter when at the tail end of the season he defeated Mike Walsh the Carlston crack, in a mile contest by nearly half a lap. This contest was skated by Parker on old fashioned and heavy skates. This year he defeated Bart Duffy in a mile contest on New Year's night by half a lap. This was a big surprise to the so-called "knowing ones."

On March 28th he defeated John Hagen by about 15 feet, and on Thursday following Ned Dalton fell a victim to his speed. In a match contest Parker has never been beaten and is certainly "a comer."

The Engineer and the Magistrate. Officer Johnston—better known to some as "Good Night"—has gone west. He pitched up the bloomin' job of policeman and started for the Yukon or that vicinity. Perhaps it was a wise course for after recent proceedings in the police court, Mr. Johnston was rather disliked by a section of the community. Still he had a good many friends who while acknowledging the freedom of his tongue thought he was as much sinned against as sinning. It seems that after the officer resigned and left Mr. John E. Wilson of the fire department made some remark about the circumstances that perhaps led to his departure. This was told to the police magistrate and Thursday afternoon he met the engineer upon Charlotte street and asked him if he had made the remark in question: Mr. Wilson replied promptly that he did whereupon the magistrate took issue with him and characterized the remark as false. Mr. Wilson maintained that it was true and was ready to repeat it whereupon the magistrate said some one had been "stuffing" him. "You nor anyone else can't stuff me," replied Mr. Wilson, "because I know you." There was a kind of amused interest among those who heard this animated conversation which appears to have arisen from a simple expression of opinion of Mr. Wilson's.

Broadly speaking, a business education is one that educates for business. Few people realize the amount of special training that is requisite to equip a young man or woman for entrance into business life. The Carrie Business University of this city will send free to any address a beautiful catalogue giving valuable information relative to the above subject.

Chat's Re-stored Gano, Spinks, Parfess (ed, Duval, 17 Waterloo.

FRIBES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

One Thing Needed. In every emergency of sin and strife, From which we pray release, And seek the happiness of life, With b ends in hand of peace; We shall not find the waters yet, For which our souls must thirst, Unless by special grace we get, Our tongues converted first.

We bear a daily load of sin, We vainly strive to hide; Utiles we had a p'son's blessing, The Master's sacred side, And from His love and mercy we get, While going still our wet.

In tears we look for Christ to save, We pray for His dear love to give, He'll never leave us if we call, Our tongues converted first.

The Lord's Supper of cherished love, It's a precious feast to give; For each one that partakes the loaf, Our faithful souls in vain regret, Death's trumpet call is all burst; If reckless still we will not get, Our tongues converted first.

The Battle. From the Colorado Springs Gazette. Down in the depths of beam-crowned pool, beneath a shelving bank, Where tumbling waters eddied and the waterress grow rank, Where wind-bowed ferns a trunk stretched across the stream from shore to shore, There drest the monarch of the brook, behind a rush-ribbed door.

In coldest months of winter-time his bright-lined sides would flash Far up the shallow, iceless stream, where swift head waters dash. In the springtime, when the lot the deep pools cease to ice, Returned he to his old retreat beneath the mossy log.

Within his deep and stone-paved home, his robe he'd up at noon, And broad tail sweeping lazily, the monarch's speckles gleam; Each surface creature each floating twig his sharp eyes clearly saw, And did a single leaf escape his hungry maw.

'Twas early morn; the monarch lay in wait for breakfast fare, The thick-roving woods re-echoed with shrill bird notes everywhere; Just as the leaf's dark shadow touched the eddy's dimpled cheek, A tempting insect rested on the surface of the creek.

Like lightning bolts from lowering sky the monarch lit in his lair, His jaws closed o'er the miller as he whirled and eddied there; Then back to his recess he shot, but ere his depths he gained, A letter unobtruding at his planing body strained.

One moment poised he quiet, while his angry, wild eyes flashed, And then by glancing side the erstwhile peaceful pool was thrashed; Its waters swept and boiled, while through the stream the diabolical sound as he fought for life again.

With fierce, quick dashes back and forth across the pool he went, While o'er the battling monarch the lihe rod strained and bent; Up stream and down, 'neath throbbing log and gleam, he bank he bent, As some wild jangle bent within a steel-bound cage-cased.

Relentless was his fury and unceasing was his fight; He churned the deep pool waters in his long unceasing quest for life; And ere the birds were silent, for each step he took, His tuneful song was useless 'gainst the whirl of clogging reel.

Long raged the even battle as the tireless monarch fought, Yet slow his strength was ebbing, but the line held firm and taut; A moment then he stalked below, a moment stopped the strike, As one who gathers power for a last mad plunge for life.

A pause—a tremble—a glance—a moment he suspended, Quite by accident, fell in with Mr. Kipling on a train. He at once went over to the author and made a faithful attempt to get from him some readable opinions and information. After Mr. Kipling had answered half a dozen of his questions with monosyllables, he suddenly turned upon the young man and said decisively: 'It's really no use for you to try to get anything out of me: you see, I've been a newspaper man myself.'

Now a reporter with a dozen years' experience on metropolitan papers has not much patience with curt treatment, even from great men, so this reporter replied: 'Yes! At Simla, I presume.' That closed the interview.

Senator Clark, the Copper King. William Andrews Clark, the newly elected United States Senator from Montana, is the largest individual owner of copper mines and smelters in the world. Since 1888, when he struck the Bannock, Montana, lode, everything that he has handled has figuratively turned to gold. He had just finished studying law in Iowa when the gold veins caught him and hurried him off to Colorado. A year afterward he was one of the first to reach the newly discovered fields in Montana, where he worked first as a miner, then as a merchant, and subsequently as a banker. Besides his great copper interests in Butte, Montana, and Jerome, Arizona, he has extensive plantations of coffee, tea, rubber, tobacco and other staples in Mexico and elsewhere. His net income from his various properties last year was estimated at \$10,000,000. Senator-elect Clark has several costly residences in different parts of the country, and is now building a veritable palace in New York, in which he will gather what will be an almost priceless collection of works of art, including The Choice of a Model, by Fortuny, for which he paid \$43,000 at the sale of the Stewart collection a year ago.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Makes the food more delicious and wholesome.

BOOKING A RUSSIAN CITY. Novorossiysk had only 2,000 population a year ago, and now has 25,000. The remarkable development of the little city of Novorossiysk, at the northeast corner of the Black Sea, brings to mind the large and sudden growth of many towns in this country. The city is built on an elevated plateau at the extreme western end of the Caucasus Mountains.

The town was built. The road began to grow and to-day the largest building in it is an immense store house for cereals, which holds 110,000,000 pounds of wheat and is a great convenience in loading wheat on the steamers. Along this line of railroad also the production of petroleum, the raising of tobacco and the manufacture of Portland cement are important and growing industries. There is every reason to believe that Novorossiysk will become one of the most important cities on the Black Sea and that are very few Russian cities which have had similar rapid development.

King and Newspaper Folk. The recent illness of Kipling has recalled to a Boston newspaper man two little experiences he had with the great author. On one occasion he was sent up to Brattleboro to obtain for his paper material for a description of Mr. Kipling's home life. Having heard of the ill success which had attended similar efforts made by other reporters, he resorted to a little strategy. Arriving at the house, he found that some extensive repairs were going on. A little coaxing and a dollar bill induced the foreman of the gang to take off jumper and overalls and lend them to the scribe. Thus arrayed, the reporter busied himself carrying lumber and getting a careful view of the house and grounds. Fortunately Mr. Kipling himself appeared a little later and fell into conversation with the bogus workman. The chat made very good 'copy.'

Music, Song, and Story. Is an extremely handsome magazine that must bring much joy to multitudes of all sorts of people, but is a special boon to lovers of tuneful music. In addition to a rich taste of bright stories, sketches, poems, mythic and fairy tales, pieces for recitation, vocal and dramatic instruction, etc., etc., and a wealth of most beautiful illustrations all most beautifully printed on the finest unsmudged paper, every issue provides 16 or more pages (sheet-music size) of new copyright music, never before published and aggregating in value, when republished afterward in separate sheets, about \$3. Music, Song, and Story is published monthly at 10 cents a copy or \$1 a year by S. W. Simpson, 77 Fifth Ave., New York.

Good Words. A little Irish maid, fresh from her native isle, has furnished her New England mistress with many a new phrase. 'The sun has hard work to shine this week, Nora,' said the lady to the maid, who was dusting her room one gloomy day. 'It comes out for a few minutes, and then the clouds hide it for hours again.' 'Yes, mair,' said Nora. 'It's what you'd call bashful weather, mair, now isn't it?'

A Correction. He: 'You are the only She: 'A-hem? He: 'I should say—you are the prettiest girl I ever loved.'

This is a Great Offer. Any person sending a new subscription to this office with \$4.00 enclosed can obtain PROGRESS for one year, and the Commonwealth, McClure and Munsey magazines for the same period with only one condition,—all of them must be sent to the same address.

Carpets, Carpets, Carpets. Renovated or dusted, a perfect process without injury to nap or pile. Colors, restored. Stains removed. Curtains, blankets 25c per pair. URGENT LAUNDRY, DYEING AND CARPET CLEANING WORKS. Telephone 88.

Umbrellas Made, Re-paired, Rip-stitched, Duval, 27 Waterloo.

BAKING POWDER PURE

M. William Thomas... American Minister at Stockholm... friend of King Oscar...

When King Oscar... Paris some years ago... the night incognito...

The King of Sweden... 'May I inquire your Majesty, how many pieces of this exquisite porcelain you have?'

'Hear then, mine P!' said the King... turning to his first marshal, Count Rosen...

'Two hundred and fourteen pieces, Your Majesty.'

'Heavens!' cried the astonished custodian... 'How can it be possible that you have preserved them all this time?'

'O, that's very easily accounted for,' said the King... 'in Sweden we only have three pieces of blue porcelain.'

It is an extremely handsome magazine that must bring much joy to multitudes of all sorts of people...

A little Irish maid, fresh from her native land, has furnished her New England mistress with many a new phrase...

'The sun has hard... to shine this week, Nora,' said the lady-to-the-maid...

A Correction. He: 'You are the only... She: 'A-hem! He: 'I should say—you are the prettiest girl I ever loved.'

Any person sending a new subscription to this office with \$4.00 enclosed can obtain Progress for one year...

Renovated or dusted, a perfect process without injury to nap or pile. Colors, restored. Stains removed. Carpets and blankets 25c per pair.

Umbrellas Made, Repaired, Regulated, Duvet, 27 Waterloo.



The bride and groom on their wedding day...

The bride and groom on their wedding day... The bride was dressed in a gown of white...

The bride and groom on their wedding day... The ceremony was held at St. Andrew's church...

The bride and groom on their wedding day... The reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents...

The bride and groom on their wedding day... The ladies who helped the gentlemen's committee...

The bride and groom on their wedding day... The gentlemen's committee was as follows:

The bride and groom on their wedding day... The following were among those who accepted invitations:

The bride and groom on their wedding day... The bride and groom on their wedding day...

The bride and groom on their wedding day... The bride and groom on their wedding day...

The bride and groom on their wedding day... The bride and groom on their wedding day...

The bride and groom on their wedding day... The bride and groom on their wedding day...

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The bride and groom on their wedding day... The bride and groom on their wedding day...

Mr. J. G. Roberts, Mrs. H. M. Ritchie, Mr. W. E. Raymond, Mrs. Andrew Ritchie...

Mr. John F. Robinson, Mrs. Robinson, Mr. James F. Robinson, Mrs. Robinson...

Mr. H. H. Barnes, Mrs. Barnes, Mr. Arthur Small, Mrs. Small...

Mr. W. C. Street, Mrs. Street, Mr. W. C. Street, Mrs. Street...

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Mr. W. C. Street, Mrs. Street, Mr. W. C. Street, Mrs. Street...

\$100.00 for SCHOOL CHILDREN

The Welcome Soap Co., of St. John, N. B., Manufacturers of the Famous Welcome Soap, will present \$100.00 cash to the School Children, via:

Table with 2 columns: Prize description and amount. 1 First Present of \$25.00, 1 Second 15.00, 1 Third 10.00, 5 Presents of \$5.00 Each, 25.00, 10 2.50, 25.00

For the best Essay not to exceed 1000 words, subject 'SOAP' to be written by regular school teachers...

CONDITIONS - Essays to be written plainly with pen and ink, signed with name and address...

All Essays must be accompanied by 50 Welcome Soap Wrappers.

The Welcome Soap Co., St. John, N. B.

Maypole Soap Dyes. The English Home Dyes that compete on quality—and win. Clean, quick, brilliant, fadeless—they wash and dye at one operation.

Profitable to use. Free Book on "Home Dyeing" on application to Canadian Depot, 8 Place Royale, Montreal.

For sale everywhere. All Colors.

WHITE'S SNOWFLAKE CHOCOLATES. What the Bullies Sang. O, joy of creation, O, lustre to thy crown...

McCALL'S MAGAZINE (The Queen of Fashion) For 1899. Will contain over 20 FULL-PAGE BEAUTIFUL COLORED PLATES—more than 800 exquisite, artistic and strictly up-to-date fashion designs...

ONLY 50c. A YEAR. And each subscriber receives a Free Pattern of her own selection—a pattern sold by most houses at 25c. or 30c. No magazine in the world gives such big value for so little money.

Pelee Island Wines. BE SURE YOU GET OUR BRAND. "Four Crown Scotch Whisky" will soon be the Leading Brand on the market. A. E. G. SCOVIL.

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD Have it in the House. To cure the common ailments that may occur in every family as long as life has woes. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT has been used and indorsed since 1810 to relieve or cure every form of Pain and Inflammation: Is Safe, Soothing, Sure. Otherwise it could not have existed for almost a Century.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT Is strictly a family remedy for Internal as much as External use To cure Colds, Croup, Coughs, Catarrh Cramps and Colic it acts promptly.

ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN. There is not a medicine in use which possesses the confidence of the public to a greater extent than Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. For almost a century it has stood upon its intrinsic merit, while generations after generations have used it. The best evidence of its virtue is the fact that in the state where it originated the sale is steadily increasing. You can safely trust what time has indorsed.

Send for our Book on INFLAMMATION, mailed free. Sold by All Druggists. Put up in Two Sizes, Price 50c and 25c. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.



A Fatal Spider-Web. When a fly accidentally gets caught in a spider's web, the spider goes calmly about the work of securing his prey. He doesn't hurry particularly. He takes his time and binds first the fly's feet, and then his wings and his entire body.

HALIFAX NOTES.

Proseman for sale in Halifax by the newsboys and at the following news stands and centres. Bennett & Co., Barrington street. Canadian News Co., Brunswick street. J. W. Allen, Brunswick street. J. E. Fennell, Dartmouth street. J. Jones Bookbinders, 100 Hollis St. Mrs. De Prey, 111 Brunswick St.

The banar or fancy fair held at Bishopsthorpe by the ladies of St. Stephen's chapel, on Wednesday afternoon and evening, was quite a financial success. The young ladies who presided at the various tables looked their sweetest, and were at the same time, very alert and on "buiness strongly intent." The fancy table was presided over by Miss Courtney, Miss Stubbing, Miss Stairs, Miss Draper and Miss Albro. The candy table, which was most attractive and original in its arrangement, was well patronized and a good round sum was realized by the fair ladies under whose management it was conducted—they were: Miss Taylor, Miss Woodill, and Miss Ackhurst.

The An Aquarian Tea, which was held in St. Mark's hall on Wednesday evening by the ladies of that congregation, was quite a "feature" of the week's amusements. The old hall was decorated in the style of a century or so ago, and the ladies' costumes corresponded to the same period. Entering the hall and watching the ladies with powdered hair and flowing of l-fashioned gowns like those we see in portraits of our great-grandmothers, we almost felt that we too had stepped back a hundred years to the age of rustling brocades and tightly laced dames who sat all day over tapestry frames in straight spindle chairs—and never leaned back. A capital tea was provided, all the good things in season being spread upon the board.

Mr. and Mrs. Vizard and their family, who left last week for England, will be much missed in the community. Mr. Vizard has been nineteen years storekeeper in the Dockyard, and during his long residence here has made many friends. Miss Archibald is at present in Montreal visiting Mr. J. Dobell.

Over a thousand pages of good home medical advice free. Send thirty-one one-cent stamps, to cover customs and mailing only, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for a paper-covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Cloth binding, 50 stamps. A veritable medical library in one volume. Illustrated with over 300 engravings.

Parents Mr. and Mrs. John Darling, Nauwigawank N. B. Mrs. Dav' Chapman of Dorchester spent Sunday in town with her son Mr. D. Chapman and Mrs. Chapman Church street. Mrs. McSwaney and Miss Ellis were in town on Tuesday. A sad accident occurred on Monday evening when a little girl aged six years Violet C. daughter of Wm. Farron fell into an uncovered well and was drowned, she had just returned from school and had taken a kettle to get water quite unknown to the family and on being missed soon after, was found at the bottom of the well which is about five feet deep. It was only about a quarter of an hour from the time she fell into the well until the accident was discovered.

TRURO. [Proseman for sale in Truro by Mr. G. O. Fallon, J. M. O'Brien and at Green Bros.] APRIL 12.—Mrs. W. C. Sumner gave a large tea last Thursday afternoon in honor of her sister, Mrs. W. C. Goucher, who is here from St. Stephen's visiting home friends. Mrs. Sumner was assisted in disposing her hospitalities by Mrs. Martin Dickie, and Miss May Lawrence. Mrs. W. H. Tremaine gave a large children's party last Friday evening, for her grandson, Master Willie Tremaine, at which everything was done to make this evening a thoroughly pleasant and enjoyable one. Miss Abbie Eaton who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Martin Dickie has returned home to Wainland. Mr. J. P. Hanson, Kentville, is visiting Mrs. J. W. Hanson, Halifax Road. A crowded and thoroughly appreciative house greeted the opera "Patience," given here last Monday evening by Halifax talents under Mr. C. M. Fyke. The affair was a complete success, and an evening of rare pleasure, was enjoyed, by all to taste enough to witness the presentation. Mrs. S. L. Walker returned last week from a short visit with Halifax friends. Miss Lida Surook's hosts of friends, are all deeply glad to be assured, that she is rapidly convalescing and will soon be able to accompany her mother home from Montreal. H. P. Donk, Esq. Manager of the Dominion Coal Company, Glouce Bay, Cape Breton, and Mrs. Donkin, en route home, from abroad, were guests at the "Learners" last Friday night. The dance, for tomorrow night, which is a resume of the quadrille assemblies, held before Lent, will be chaperoned by Mrs. S. J. Weddell and Mrs. Porter.

GREENWICH. APRIL 11.—The Osgood's library was presented with a number of volumes lately. Mr. James Harnay the donor's kind remembrance is much appreciated. On Wednesday evening a number of the young people met at the residence of Capt. and Mrs. A. L. Pestman and enjoyed the evening in dancing, cards and music. The party was chaperoned by Mrs. J. A. Richards, Mrs. E. B. Byles, Mrs. A. Byles. At eleven o'clock a bounteous luncheon was served the party broke up at a late hour all pronouncing it a thoroughly good time. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Byles, Mrs. A. Byles, Mrs. A. L. Pestman, Miss Lillian Fawcett, Mrs. Bessie Palmer, Miss Lillian Palmer, Miss Elsie Richards, Miss Sadie Byles, Miss George Byles, Miss Winnie Gault, Miss Chalmers, Miss Laura Byles, and Messrs. Dr. G. Christ, D. Boyd, Mad. Byles, Roy Richards, Dr. G. Christ, D. Boyd, Mad. Byles, Roy Richards, Fred Flaveling, Frank Gault, Will Gault, Leola Gault, Ned Whalley, Fred Short, Harry Donn H. Leverett Flaveling.

FREDERICTON. [Proseman for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Feneley and J. H. Hawthorne.] April 12.—Mrs. McClellan, wife of the Lieutenant Governor, is here and today held her first reception, when a large number of ladies and gentlemen called to pay their respects to our Governor and his estimable lady. Mrs. Emmerson, Mrs. La Billois, Mrs. White and Mrs. O-man, were "at home" in the Queen Hotel parlors yesterday afternoon to the ladies of Fredericton. Mrs. A. B. Tibbitts is this week receiving her bridal calls at her pleasant home on York street. Mrs. Tibbitts looked very pretty in a handsome gown of golden cream brocade satin, entourage, with pinks and white chiffon and trimmings of duchess lace, and had the assistance of Miss Frankie Tibbitts. In the dining-room a dainty luncheon was laid, the table being exceptionally pretty in its decorations of pink roses, carnations and ribbons, and was presided over by Mrs. Long who had the assistance of Miss Crookshank and Miss Sells Thompson, in serving the guests. Mrs. A. J. Greenough, will entertain the married ladies' what club at her pleasant home, "Acacia Grove" tomorrow evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Tead of Dorchester, are spending a few days in the city, guests at "The Queen." Judge Hamington of Dorchester is also among the guests at The Queen. Miss Beverly who has been spending several weeks in St. John, the guest of Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Nae returned home this morning. Mrs. Harry Beckwith, wife of His Worship the mayor has returned home from a visit to friends in Boston. Messrs. Roy and Guy Morrison returned on Monday to their studies at Toronto. The last meeting for this season of the Lang Syne Wale was held last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clarke, 9 table; a pleasant evening was enjoyed, Mrs. Geo. Byles was the fortunate winner of the ladies' first prize. Mrs. G. F. Babbitt, taking the second. Mr. Alf. Street, won the gentlemen's first prize, Mr. W. T. Whitehead, taking the second.

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THE POST CARD. In writing your card mention Limit price Colors wanted Rooms to be papered Size of Rooms.

G. Beckwith, Mrs. John Davidson, Mrs. W. T. H. Percy, Miss Chowes, Miss Carmas and Miss Black. The programme consisted of instrumental Song The City of Rest. Mrs. Jaffroy. Song The Gondolier's Serenade. Barnes Prof. Downing. Solo For All Eternity. Miss Alma Gibson. Duett vocal Friendship. Miss Gibson and Prof. Downing. Gramophone Interval of twenty min. (Gramophone Selection) Mrs. Service of coffee. Selections Mrs. Eliot. Solo Fly forth oh gentle dove. Mrs. Fenerty. Snap shot Fredericton Directory '98 Dr. Steeves Rev. Canon Roberts. Solo piano forte "La Lisette" Chalmers Miss Carman. Quartet Sweet and low. Barnaby Mrs. Fenerty, Mrs. Davidson, Prof. Downing, Mr. Beckwith. Selections Instrumental. Sgt. Offen. Accompanist Miss Carman.

Mr. John O'Brien of Nelson and Mrs. Carvell of Woodstock are with their husbands at the Queen and will remain till the end of the session. Messrs. Roy and Guy Morrison who spent the Easter holidays at their home here entertained a large party of friends at Riverside on Friday evening last, dancing being the amusement of the evening. Mrs. Gross of Moncton, formerly Mrs. James Randolph of this city is here, the guest of Mrs. Vavasour. Miss Edna Randolph is the guest of Miss Margaret Johnston at Red Top. Senator Wark left on Monday for his parliamentary duties at Ottawa. The Misses Molly and Ned McDade, daughters of Mr. Michael McDade, who their aunt Mrs. Edward Pincas are guests at the Queen. Miss Carrie Price of Rochester, N. Y. and Miss Bertie Price of Worcester, Mass. are visiting friends here. Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Creed spent Sunday in St. John. Mr. Creed returned home Monday; Mrs. Creed has gone to Hampton to visit at her old home. Miss Henderson has returned from visiting friends at Woodstock. Mrs. John Spurdin is the guest of Miss Stella Tayson at St. John. The ladies of the Church of England are this evening giving an entertainment at the church hall which consists of a short musical programme, which is concluded with a laughable scene in which the personnel is composed of Prof. T. M. Dixon, Mr. J. J. F. Winslow, Mr. J. R. McCride, Miss Violet Sewal. The Milk Maid's Drill is a very pretty part of the programme and is executed by 16 young ladies eight of whom are costumed in Pink and eight in Blue with white aprons kerchiefs and caps all carrying milk stools. Those taking part in the Drill are: Blue Miss Nellie Babbitt, Miss Helen Mullis, Miss Lillian Nicholson, Miss Gertrude Fenety, Miss Kathleen Phair, Miss Lillian Beckwith, Miss Agnes Taboy, Miss Carrie Winslow, Miss Gertrude Fenety who was to have taken the solo, was unable on account of a severe cold to do so and Miss Partridge kindly consented to take it for her. Much sympathy is extended to Mayor and Mrs. Cropley in their bereavement in the loss of their youngest daughter, Bessie 15 years old, whose funeral took place today from the home to the Cathedral, thence to the Cemetery. Uncle who was a bright little girl and much beloved by her school mates was taken ill with typhoid fever which unhappily terminated in meningitis. The little casket which held the precious remains was completely

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE FOR 1899

GOVERNOR ROOSEVELT'S "THE ROUGH RIDERS" (Illustrated text), and all his other war writings.

ROBERT LEWIS STEPHENSON'S "LETTERS" (never before published), edited by GEORGE COYNE.

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS: Stories and special articles.

RUDYARD KIPLING—HENRY VAN DYKE—WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE and many others: Short stories.

GEORGE W. CABLE'S NEW SERIAL story of New Orleans, "The Molester"—Illustrated by Hertz.

SENATOR HOAR'S Reminiscences—illustrated.

MRS. JOHN DREW'S Stage Reminiscences—illustrated.

JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS'S new collection of stories, "The Chronicles of Aunt Minerva Ann."

Q'SHORTH SERIAL, "A Ship of Stars"

ROBERT GRANT'S Search-Light Letters—Common-sense essays.

SIDNEY LANIER'S Musical Impressions.

C. D. GIBSON'S The Seven Ages of American Women—and other notable Art Features by other artists.

THE FULL ILLUSTRATED PROSPECTUS, INCLUDING DESCRIPTIONS OF THE ABOVE, SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS. THE MAGAZINE IS \$3.00 A YEAR; 25c A NUMBER. CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153 - 157 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION Is the best of all the preparations of Cod Liver Oil. It is pure, palatable and effectual. Readily taken by children. Always get PUTTNER'S. It is the original and best.

Use Perfection Tooth Powder. For Sale at all Druggists.

Dunn's Ham, Dunn's Bacon. Just received—Dunn's Ham, Bacon, Canned Ham, Canned Bacon, Devilled Ham, Pickled Figs Feet and Spare Ribs. Fresh every day, Sausage, Bologna and Henney Egge. Lard in cakes and Tins.

R. F. J. PARKIN, 107 Union Street. BASS & CO'S ALE LANDING. 15 BBLs., EACH 36 GALS. FOR SALE LOW. THOS. L. BOURKE Prince Edward Island OYSTERS. RECEIVED THIS DAY 50 bbls. P. E. Island Oysters. Large and fat. At 19 and 23 King Square, J. D. TURNER.



TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

Too sweet in the Baby Used by THE ALBERT TO CELEBRATED crowned in how young life and qual... Mrs. A. Cropley, Mrs. Margaret M. Mrs. Elizabeth C. Mrs. and Mrs. W. Cropley, wealth. Mrs. Lenore Al' Mrs. and Mrs. B. Mrs. Anne Tabo Mrs. Geo. H. Jack on i Gertrude Misses Sterling, Mr. and Mrs. J. Mrs. E. raeo W. Mrs. and Mrs. J. Mrs. Mary Nich Mrs. Hazeo Al' Gertrude, Harri cut Roy'. Mrs. Harris and Mrs. E. McCree Mrs. W. A. F. Mrs. Fannie Ho Mayor and Mrs. the Misses Alice a ton, were unable to them due to the their own illness

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1899.

BY THE THICKNESS OF A DOOR.

BY CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

"Though you are only an Englishman..." said Claire, contemptuously...

"You are expecting some one," I cried, as I came in at my door...

"Of course not, Mademoiselle," I protested, aghast at my own presumption...

"Then," I cried joyfully, "there is a little time for me before he comes..."

"It is too late!" she said faintly, her glance going past my shoulder and out across the fields...

"I followed her glance with, I confess, some uneasiness, and a vast remorse for having brought this trouble upon her by my obstinacy..."

"I saw the black Abbe tall, sinister form in his shabby soutane, striding up the yellow-brown road between the hanking buttercup-golden meadows..."

"Shame, more than fear, I think, burned within me as I stood motionless in my precarious hiding-place..."

the thing swiftly, with a last satisfaction of feeling ere I felt that I had rid the Acadian land of its greatest curse...

It was ridiculous to think that this throat of mine was in deadly jeopardy; that my life now hung upon the wit and resources of a girl...

"I have not come to see your good father, my child," replied a peculiar rasping voice, not unkindly, but with a too scant ceremony...

"What do you mean, Father LaGarde?" asked Claire very coldly, seating herself on a bench that stood where it would best obstruct any chance disturbance of my hiding place...

"The visitor ignored both her attitude and her denial. He turned upon her, towering in dark authority. 'Tell me where he is hiding,' he commanded, no longer smooth of speech or accent..."

"You forget, Monsieur," she retorted scornfully, "that you are not talking to one of your flock or to a girl of the village..."

"How dare you!" she gasped, and slipped again into the chair where I could see her. Her face was averted from my hiding-place, but I could see one little ear and the sweet rindure of her neck...

"It is soon told my friend!" responded the Black Abbe coolly. "Less than an hour back there came to this house, presumably to see your daughter in your absence, an English officer from Halifax..."

"I saw her nervously jerking her handkerchief to and fro between her slim fingers. She was baffled and trembling..."

"I had been on the point of stepping forth to whip the cur with my scabbard, but perceiving that she was no more moved than to smile coolly upon him, tapping her little white moccasins on the hop-rins tellis, I thought better of it..."

"I saw him redden a brickly color in the wrinkles of his rough-been jaw. But he spoke not a word. He simply eyed her, seeking to disconcert her—and she—she grew but the more gayly at ease under the glance which, as I had heard, was wont to make all Acadia tremble..."

"Up from the red St. Croix, striding harsily through the butternut meadows, came the tall form of Denys de la Mare. He came with an anxious air upon his face, as if one who sees something amiss. Perhaps he had marked the savages lurking about..."

"There is one chamber locked," said he. "Give me the key." "Pardon me, Father LaGarde," he answered very meekly, but with a sort of exaltation in her voice...

"I beg you to explain yourself, Father LaGarde!" was all he said. But I gathered that, however intimate had been the two, they were like to be divided now.

"My hand itches sorely to try this scabbard at out your ears!" "Yonder are ten reasons why you should not," retorted the priest, with a scornful grimace. "And there are a score more reasons like it in the woods yonder..."

"Fool," retorted LaGarde with easy contempt, "you do prate to me of taking refuge with the English. What have I to do but send the Governor a hint through my tools in Halifax, of the part you played so zealously three years ago at—"

"Hold!" I shouted, snapping the string and swinging the door with a mighty slam as I strode forth. "I'll hear no more!" My sword was naked in my right hand. I had had it ready this long time, you may be sure...

"No need!" said I, striving to keep the exultation from my voice. "Look! I and I strode out upon the steps where my scabbard cost me the sun, and waved my sword above my head and shouted at the top of my lungs: 'England! This way! This way. Double!'"

"Up from the waterside came a squad of English infantry on the run. LaGarde saw, and, gathering up his son-tane, ran too, with more speed than priestly decorum. He knew there was a rope at Halifax itching hotly for his neck. His followers seemed to drop into the grass, so instantly they vanished, stooping and gliding like snakes..."

"I turned to my astonished boots. Claire had resettled herself in the wicker chair, but the black and white cat, crouched by the clasp of my pistol, had gone. De la Mare stood beside me, leaning on his naked sword, interrogation in his grave eyes—and a vague apprehension which I speedily set at rest."

"By God," he cried, "you cross not this threshold again. You've had your way. Your insolence has gone unpunished. Now go you!" "I go when I please, and come when I please," retorted the priest, and in the colossal egotism of his tones there was yet a something which said he was not going to force a final quarrel, at least on the moment...

"My hand itches sorely to try this scabbard at out your ears!" "Yonder are ten reasons why you should not," retorted the priest, with a scornful grimace. "And there are a score more reasons like it in the woods yonder..."

"It is a proper way to serve your cause, surely," he said with scornful bitterness and a certain sorrow in his voice, "to drive into the arms of England the few honest gentlemen of Acadia whose hearts yet hold true to King Louis. To the English, forsooth we are compelled to turn for protection from a mad priest and a pack of redskins, who pretend to serve France. You, Francois LaGarde, well called the Black Abbe, are the curse of this land."

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Sunday Reading

Dark are the mounds where the snow-blanket is sweeping, Wild is the cry of the wind on its flight, Cold is the drift that the north wind is heaping...

SUCCESS.

Probably no other subject subtends so large an angle of the mental vision of mankind as the attainment of success. This cannot be otherwise in every civilized country; for the boys and girls are taught at home and in school, so soon as they are capable of forming a purpose in life...

God calls us to be upright, and pure, and generous; but he also calls us to be intelligent, and skillful, and strong, and brave. Sometimes success is gained because of some remarkable natural endowment, but in the vast majority of cases it is the fruit of strenuous endeavor...

To a youth who aspired to authorship, the famous satirist, Dan Swift, gave this advice: 'When you have written your article, lay it aside for some days. Then read it over carefully, and whenever you come across anything that you thought mighty

When the children are hungry, what do you give them? Food. When thirsty? Water. Now use the same good common sense, and what would you give them when they are too thin? The best fat-forming food, of course. Somehow you think of Scott's Emulsion at once. For a quarter of a century it has been making thin children, plump; weak children, strong; sick children, healthy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

fine when you wrote it, strike it out!' The dean himself was a good illustration of the way to succeed; for when he first took up the pen as an author his writings were the veriest trash, but by cultivating the art of writing he became an expert...

An English judge, being asked how success was attained at the bar, replied, 'Some succeed by great talent, some by influence of friends, some by a miracle but the majority by starting without a shilling.' Necessity is a stern taskmaster, but an effective one.

Perhaps the best way to promote one's success as an employe in business life is to do more than one is paid for. A perfunctory performance of duty has barred the way to advancement to many a capable young person.

It is a common experience of those engaged in manufacturing business, that those workmen succeed best who talk little, give much of their spare time to studies having a bearing upon their trade, and kept well informed as to the improvements being made in their line of business.

As to what constitutes a successful life, opinions differ. The world's standard and that of the church are diametrically opposed: the one measures success in dollars and cents, or in fame; the other in character, and in the deeds which are the fruit of character.

Horace Greeley was once applied to by an aspiring young author for advice as to the best way to attain success in his profession. 'Have something to say, and then say it,' replied the great editor. This was condensed wisdom. An hour's discourse on the art of writing would probably have contained nothing more than was given in these few pointed words.

The miser can scarcely be reckoned to have lived to good purpose. His case has been tersely stated in Cowper's well known translation from the Greek: They call thee rich—I deem thee poor, Since, if thou dar'st not use thy store, But sav'st it only for thine heirs, The true are is not thine, but theirs.

Jacob Astor, the millionaire, when he was on his death bed called for pencil and paper, and wrote, 'My life has been a failure!' So of success we may say, it is not ours to command; but it is something we may strive, and, striving in the right way, with pure motive and high resolve to leave the world a better place for our having lived in it, we cannot utterly fail.

What shall we think about? The late Dr. William Kincaid once delivered a powerful discourse upon the text, 'While I was musing the fire burned' Those who heard it can never forget it. After dwelling upon the force imparted to any thought by long brooding upon it, he showed in a masterly manner how every apparently sudden fall from high and honorable position must, in all likelihood, have been preceded by a long period of meditation upon the details of vice and crime.

Vice is a monster of so frightful mien As to be hated needs but to be seen. Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face, We must endure, then pity, then embrace.

One of the most alarming features of the current 'yellow journalism' is its persistent presentation of crime in all its phases. The men and women who daily read these exaggerated and sensational accounts of every sort of sin, must acquire an intimacy with it which will toughen the moral fiber and dull the conscience.

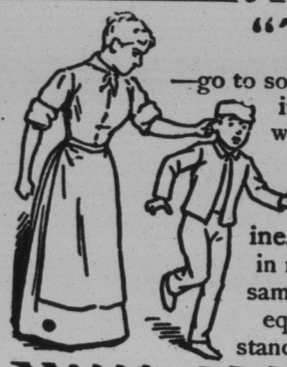
In order to provide the books of the day in completeness, as also no doubt to aid in eradicating crimes, they must be mentioned and sinners must be named; but let this be done in such a way that they shall be made shameful. Now burglars, assassins and adulterers are made to seem as demi-gods, and the space given to them and the adjectives expended upon them are envied by a large proportion of those who read them.

The 'smart,' half-jocular style of the day used for the relation of these crime-stories is a style easily acquired; it can be mastered by a person of the most commonplace abilities in a short time. Dialogue, metaphor and all sorts of literary artifices are employed to flavor the disgusting tale, instead of telling it in a few strong scathing words.

Similar reasoning applies to the frequent allusion to and description of sin in lectures and writings for the young. Such presentations are frequently made in the interest of purity and goodness, and no doubt they are sometimes useful, but oftener they are the means of suggesting evil which might otherwise never occur to the minds of the children who hear them.

When a child shows a tendency to be naughty, the wise mother tries to divert its mind from the irritating subject. She does not sit down and say to him, 'Don't cry any more for the tart, it would make you sick. The chyle formed in the alimentary canal by the tart would not contain nourishment for the system. It would be poisonous,'—and go on in a similar strain for a half hour.

The child will presently forget the silly tart. His mind will be filled with delightful and uplifting images. If he is old enough, the opportunity may be seized for reading to him a verse or two from Bryant or Shelley, or Burns, or to quote to him some words from Isaiah or the New Testament.



"Take it back"

go to some grocer who will give you Pearl-line. That's the only way to do when they send you an imitation. The popularity of Pearl-line gets the habit of calling anything that's washing-powder, "Pearl-line." Those who notice the difference in name, think perhaps "it's about the same thing." It isn't. Nothing else equals Pearl-line, the original and standard washing compound.



It is what we think about which makes or mars us. Present to the mind of a child pictures not of degradation and wickedness and what is forbidden, but of joy and goodness. Men and women may well adopt the same rule. The soul which is filled with light has no place for darkness.

MOST REMARKABLE.

Was the Recovery of This Nova Scotia Youth.

Bright's Disease had Brought him to the Edge of the Grave—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him—All Other Remedies Failed.

Liverpool, N. S., April, 10.—Some time ago, there appeared in the leading journals of the Dominion an account of the case of the farmer's son, who lives about ten miles from this city, and who was a severe sufferer from that dread scourge of humanity—Bright's Disease of the Kidneys.

The young man's father, unable to bear the sight of his son's sufferings, any longer, purchased a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills from Druggist Arthur Hutchinson's, and the sufferer began to use them, for his complaint, following the directions strictly.

Long ere the box was empty, a decided change for the better had taken place, in the victim's condition, and new hope sprang up in the breasts of the family. The use of the pills was continued and day by day the young man grew stronger and stronger, till at length, he was completely restored to health and strength and vigor.

'No other medicine that we used, and we tried many different kinds, did him the slightest bit of good,' said the father to Mr. Hutchins. 'But within a week from the day we commenced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, we could see beneficial results. He became more lively, and cheerful; the extreme pallor of his countenance gave way, and was succeeded by the ruddy flush of health. The nervousness vanished, and the soreness left his bowels, and he gained strength rapidly. I never heard of such a remarkably rapid and complete recovery.'

Dodd's Kidney Pills save every life that is in danger from Kidney Disease, if they are given a chance.

DANGERS OF MATCH MAKING.

Further Reports on the Use of the Indispensable Yellow Sulphur.

Phosphorus friction matches have been made for sixty-six years and no satisfactory substitute for the yellow chemical product which is the igniting agency has been discovered. Some Governments discourage their manufacture on account of the danger to which the persons making them are exposed of contracting necrosis, or mortification of the lower jaw. In Russia the tax on the manufacture of yellow phosphorus matches is so high that they are being displaced by safety matches.

The evils resulting from the use of yellow phosphorus in match factories have been particularly prevalent in Great Britain where the Government has just issued a Blue Book containing the reports of Prof. Thorne and Oliver and Dr. Cunningham, who was employed to investigate the subject. They say the difficulty in the way of preventing necrosis is that yellow phosphorus is still required to produce the 'strike anywhere' matches which the public seem to prefer. They do not advise that the dangerous element be prohibited because Great Britain manufactures largely for export prohibition would merely divert this trade to other countries, but they suggest certain measures for preventing the disease.

They say that their investigation, which has been extended to eleven countries, has revealed no evidence that necrosis is contracted unless the teeth of the working people are decayed. They advise that no persons with unsound teeth be employed, that dentistry be made compulsory, that the utmost cleanliness of the premises where matches are made be required and that Great Britain follow the example of the continent and America by substituting machinery for direct handling in the processes of manufacture.

The main value of these reports is not that they tell much that is new, but that as the result of the most searching inquiry yet made, they confirm and emphasize the belief already current that cleanliness, ventilation and careful attention to the teeth are an almost certain preventive of a serious disease that has brought much suffering upon a large body of workmen.

Saved by "Nerve."

The late Isaac Bromley, of the New York Tribune, was "cool, calm and collected." Seldom was he put into a place so tight that his "nerve" did not disclose an open door. The New Haven Register tells this story of the way he once saved himself: Bromley was lecturing before a local institute in Litchfield County, Connecticut, upon a trip he had recently made to California and the Yosemite Valley, and concluded with a beautiful description of the Bridal Veil Falls, which so charm all who visit them.

As he took his seat he was surprised to see the gentleman who had presided over the meeting step forward and say, 'In accordance, with our usual custom, we shall now be glad to hear any questions that the lecturer may be desired to answer in relation to the subject upon which he has been talking.'

At this a tall, red-headed man rose in the audience, and with a rasping voice said, 'I would like to ask of the lecturer the exact height of the Bridal Veil.' Bromley, who had expected nothing of this kind, and was never strong in figures, was entirely taken by surprise, but gave no sign thereof as he rose and advanced to the front of the platform and coolly answered, 'I did not measure them, but as nearly as I can remember, the exact height is three hundred and sixty-one feet, nine and a half inches.' No further questions were asked.

Too Much Even for Leeches.

Leeches, when applied to persistent cigarette smokers, drop off dead, distinct traces of the dangerous emphysematic oil given off by tobacco being found in them. Strangely enough, the same experiment tried upon excessive pipe smokers resulted in no apparent injury to the leeches.

'And you would prefer to have me visit you less frequently?' he said. 'Yes,' she answered. 'Father objects to my receiving so much company.' 'And you won't wear my engagement ring?' 'No. Father objects to my receiving presents from young men.' 'And you decline to meet me occasionally at the front gate?' 'Yes. Father has just purchased a bulldog, you know.' His face took on a shade of deep annoyance. 'It is as I feared,' he muttered. 'The country is going wrong through too much paternalism.'

The absorbing ambition of life is to have the crowd cry, 'Here he comes!' when one approaches.

Refreshing Sleep COMES WHEN Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills ARE USED.

Miss Margaret Brown, 627 Colborne St., London, Ont., says:—'My mother has been afflicted with nervousness and general debility for a long time. She suffered a great deal with insomnia, and found it almost impossible to sleep.'

'I went to W. T. Strong's drug store and got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which she took, and derived so much benefit from them that I bought another box for her. They have done her a wonderful lot of good, making her nervous system much stronger, giving her restful sleep, and removing many other symptoms which previously distressed her.'

'I can truly say that these pills are a great remedy for any one suffering from weak nerves, general debility, sleeplessness or heart trouble.' Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists.

of bacon off her plate, for which she is fluffing sides sharply. When you are feeling annoyed and put it is rather soothing to smack even the

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Shirley wrote her letter. She did not say much, but that little was said in emphatic language, with several underlines. When Lady Ayerst read this epistle, she said, and said—'My child! I thought the letter amused her, she sorry for Shirley. It was such a disappointment,' she said.

It was most unfortunate that things should have turned out so badly. She sat down to her writing-table, and penned a few lines to Vivian West. It is astonishing how coldly crust the men who have never loved or suffered.

EAR MR. WEST, she wrote.—'I have received a very foolish letter from my sister, saying that she absolutely refuses to let her word to you, as an honorable to give her up. I have no wish to speak of the sad events of the past few months. I, personally, beg you to be entirely innocent of the wrong brought against you; but the world is differently, and I am sure you will understand that while you are under such a promise given under such very different circumstances.

With sincere wishes for your future happiness. Sincerely yours, 'MADGE AYERST.' Vivian received this letter a couple of days later. He was brought up to him with his shaver. 'Have these women no hearts?' he exclaimed, bitterly.

For a moment, in the solitude of his own room, he broke down. His burning tears rose to his eyes. 'Why God?' he cried, 'why has this curse upon me? What have I done that I should be suspected of this hateful crime? The truth ever be revealed? Will the curse ever pass away?'

He felt that his burden had, indeed, grown heavier than he could bear. He went to the terrace with Sir Martin, and the man looked at him searchingly, and said, 'You are not happy, my boy! What is the matter?'

'My whole life,' the young fellow answered, with a reckless laugh. 'I must be born under an exceptionally unstarred horoscope.'

was hoping, Sir Martin said, 'that you were contented and happy here. It is it that is troubling you? Cannot you tell me?'

it were possible, I know that you would, Vivian replied, gratefully. '—well this will explain it to you.' He drew Lady Ayerst's letter from his pocket. 'Martin opened and read it. He is surely out of her senses!' he exclaimed. 'You were tried and found not guilty. What does she mean?'

That nothing was really proved. There was not sufficient evidence to hang either was there sufficient to clear the judge and the jury gave me the verdict of the doubt. The public general-assembly among them my old friends—prefer to believe the worst. I had an inkling of a week or so ago. I believed—I could help believing—that it was only an intimation here and there who could think so freely of me. It appears I was mistaken. I leaned upon the stone balustrade. The sea-breeze was scattering the late flowers in a shower of petals across the terrace. The wooden slopes were one of beautiful colouring, and beyond, seen the trees and sky, a sketch of blue sea.

An artist could have wished for a fairer view than this. Vivian West, as it were, unconsciously to his loveless, though it seemed but to him to the pain of his thoughts.

Martin laid a hand upon his shoulder. 'Have never seen you desponding before,' he said. 'Don't give away don't let crush you.'

'Am thinking of her,' the young fellow hoarsely. 'If I were the only one to love her, it would be different. But—poor Shirley. It seems to me that, either I am bound to hurt her.'

Co-titled on Fifteenth Place. A baker Living at 257 Dundas Street, London, Ont., Geo. Roberts by name, Recommends DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS Because They cured him. He had Pain in the Back; His Urine Was red-colored And painful In passage. The cure through DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS Was quick and complete. That's how they always act, Because they're For kidneys only. If you have Sick kidneys Don't experiment With an unknown remedy. Take no substitute for DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Advertisement for Enameline Stove Polish Paste, Cake or Liquid. THE MODERN STOVE POLISH PASTE, CAKE OR LIQUID. After using Enameline. No Housekeeper will ever use any other Brand. J.L. Prescott & Co. New York.

Notches on The Stick

We are favored with a late issue of "The Packet" a type of the best Canadian papers published at Orillia, Ont., containing an article on William Kirby, F. R. S. C., of Niagara, Ont., entitled, "A Celebrated Canadian," copied from this department of Progress, and credited thereto. We find on the same page an article by the veteran poet and romancer, which we here reproduce:

THE MONTGOMERY STATUE.
By William Kirby, F. R. S. C.

A strong feeling of indignation has been roused in Canada at the outrageous proposal of certain parties in the United States to erect in the city of Quebec a statue in honor of General Montgomery, who was killed in the assault of that place, December 31, 1775. The idea of honoring a public enemy in the country he had invaded is the latest novelty of the age, and could emanate only from ignorance and want of courtesy to a friendly people. It may be asked why General Montgomery is offered a statue and not also Gen. Benedict Arnold, who shared with him the command of the American army that attacked Quebec? Both suffered defeat—Arnold losing a leg and Montgomery was killed. Both are equally entitled to statues—that is neither of them. Readers of American history can easily tell why Arnold is discriminated against. But, traitor, as he was, he repented of his treason to the empire, made what amends he could, and died a British general; while Montgomery, who in general orders to his army promised his troops the sack and pillage of Quebec—if they took it—had no time for repentance, but was left dead in the snow by his followers at one discharge from the gun at the battery manned by English and French militiamen and seamen. How Montgomery was killed is told in the following sketch from the pen of Sir James M. LeMoine, of Quebec:—

My name having been quoted in the recent controversy which has sprung up about honoring with a monument Richard Montgomery, whose army blockaded Quebec in 1775, I have been asked for my opinion of the matter. To understand the question at issue, it is necessary to refer to history—for its record of the Montgomery brothers at Quebec. There were two Montgomerys who served in the campaign of 1759—resulting in the conquest of Canada by British arms—Alexander a Captain in the 43d Foot, and a younger brother Richard, a lieutenant in the 17th Foot. Colonel Malcolm Fraser's narrative of the siege of Quebec in his journal under date the 23d of August, 1759, contains the following entry:—"Thursday, 23d we were reinforced by a party of about one hundred and forty light infantry, and a company of rangers under the command of Captain Montgomery of Kennedy's, or 43d Regiment. . . . We all marched to attack the village to the West of St. Joachim (St. Anne), which was occupied by a party of the enemy, to the number of about two hundred, as we supposed, Canadians and Indians. . . . There were several of the enemy killed and wounded, and a few prisoners taken all of whom the barbarous Captain Montgomery who commanded us ordered to be butchered in a most inhuman and cruel manner, particularly two of whom I sent prisoners by a sergeant, giving them quarter, and engaged that they should not be killed, were one shot, and the other knocked down with a tomahawk, and both scalped in my absence by the rascally sergeant neglecting to acquaint Montgomery that I wanted them saved, as he, Montgomery, pretended; but even that was no excuse for such an unparalleled piece of barbarity." Colonel Fraser, then serving as a lieutenant under Captain Montgomery, adds, "after the skirmish, we set to burning the houses, with great success."

Such were the feats of Captain Alexander Montgomery—Richard's eldest brother—on the 23rd of August, 1759, at the village west of St. Joachim, twenty miles lower than Quebec, on the north shore of the St. Lawrence. As to Richard, sixteen years later, we find a fair indication of his mode of warfare, and of his feelings toward his old messmates within the walls of Quebec

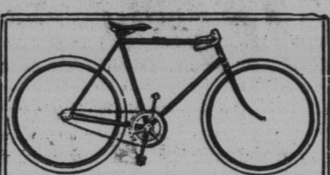
in the general order he promulgated to his army on 15th December, 1775. The city was to be sacked and delivered to the mercy of his followers for pillage. Hence, why, as the Montreal Gazette correctly puts it, the memory of the Montgomery brothers is odious to Canada. I may add that should a monument be put up by his countrymen, it would be one of the first instances of the varquished erecting a monument to commemorate a defeat in a foreign land.

Sir James M. LeMoine sends the "Chronicle" the following as to "Who fired the fatal gun, at Pres-de-Ville, Quebec, on 31st-December, 1775?" There seems to have existed a noble rivalry amongst the Canadian Militia and Regulars, in upholding the standard of Britain against foreign invasion, backed by treason, on that fateful day. Towering above all—Briton or Gaul—on that memorable occasion, is outlined in history the noble figure of Sir Guy Carleton (afterwards Lord Dorchester), the "Savior of Quebec"—or rather of Canada—to England. Had a former British officer, Lieut. Richard Montgomery, of the 17th Foot, succeeded in his nefarious project of conquest, not only his old comrades in arms in 1759 Guy Carleton, Henry Caldwell and others would have fallen into the hands of their rivals but the town itself in accordance with the general order of General R. Montgomery, of 15th December, was to be sacked and handed over for pillage to a ruthless soldiery. If any of the actors in this distressing drama ought to be honoured with a monument, 'tis assuredly Lord Dorchester. His Lordship had just had an exemplification of the courage and devotion of a loyal French Canadian, Captain Bouchette, who in a canoe with muffled oars, amidst incredible risks and perils, had safely piloted the worthy Governor from Montreal, held by the rebels, to be capital, the walled city of Quebec. Sir Guy knew he could trust, and did trust, both branches of the militia, the British and the French, though the allegiance of the latter to British rule was barely sixteen years old. He trusted the Canadian militia to help save Canada to England in 1775—just as one of his successors in office trusted de Salsberry and his plucky Voltigeurs to raise the standard of Great Britain, in 1814 at Chateauguay; as he trusted the fate of Canada West to Brock, and to the heroes of Lundy's Lane, Niagara, and Chryslar's Farm. This noble rivalry was conspicuous at Pres de-Ville, when Quebec was blockaded in 1775. The post, an extremely important one, two miles from the city, had been placed under the charge of two French militia officers, Captain Chabot and Lieut. Picard, jointly with Captain Barnsare, the commander of an English transport laid up for the winter at Quebec.

A British artillery sergeant, Hugh McQuarters, played also a distinguished part in the fray, as well as a loyal British volunteer named John Coffin. The credit of firing the fatal gun, which laid low Montgomery and thirteen followers, in my opinion must be shared between the foregoing, Lieutenant-Colonel (later General) T. B. Strange, in his able expose of the Pres de-Ville encounter, when addressing the Literary and Historical Society in 1875, on the occasion of the centenary of the Repulse of Brigadier-General Montgomery at Quebec in 1775, thus alludes to the disputed point of who fired the fatal gun. "The guard," says he, "was, no doubt, under the command of Capt. Chabot and Lieut. Picard of the French Canadian militia. The British tars under Captain Barnsare, seized the guns. But it was then, as it still is, the custom for a steady non-commissioned officer, or gunner of the Royal Artillery, to mount with every guard where there are guns. I have no doubt, in my own mind, that honest Sergeant Hugh McQuarters, of the Royal Artillery, 'feared God only, and kept his powder dry; that he fired the fatal gun, point blank, down the road, which he and the gallant guard had steadily watched through the long, dark hours of that eventful night.'"

We all admire virility; and manly strength and a steadfast will, when conjoined with modesty, are especially attractive. But we shrink from the touch of the braggart, and we require the admission on the part of our strong man that he is something less than the Almighty, and may sometimes and somewhere be faint or weak and used the kindly offices of his fellows. We should admire without reserve the following sonnet, but that it has the superfluous note, and was written by one of whom it has been said: "His style, with its curt and burnished phrases, is a trap in which several young men have come to most untimely ends." Yet the weak spirit may well open to the self-reliant ring of these lines:

Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.
In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced nor cried aloud,



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our swell models early, we will, for the next 30 days, ship a sample Bicycle C. O. D. to address upon receipt of \$1.00. We offer splendid chance to a good agent in each town. You have your choice of Cash, or outright gift of one or more wheels, according to nature of work done for us.

INTRODUCTION PRICES
FLYER—14 in. Tubing, Flash Joints, 1 Piece Cranks, fitted with Dunlop Tires, \$1.00; fitted with M. & W. Tires, 22-50; fitted with Dunlop Tires, \$2.00.
Men and Ladies Green and Maroon, 22 and 24 in. Frame, any gear.
Wheels slightly used, modern types, \$3.00 to \$3.50.
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T. W. ROYD & SON, Montreal.

Under the obligation of chance
My head is bloody, but unbowed.
Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms out the horror of the shade;
And yet the menace of the years
Finds and shall find me unafraid.
It matters not how strait the gate,
Ho charged with punishment the scroll,
I am the master of my fate;
I am the captain of my soul.
—William Ernest Henley.

The poignant and passionate utterance in the following nobly-spirited sonnet—of a triplet found by the bedside of Richard Reall after his death—makes it notably in days like these. It is just the kind of poetry we enjoy reading:—

So he died rich. And if his eyes were blurred
With big dim-silence I be in his grave.
Greatly he suffered; greatly, too he erred;
'Tis broke his heart in trying to be brave.
Ner did he wait till Freedom had become
The popular shibboleth of courtier's lips;
He smote for her when God Himself seemed dumb
An' all His arching skies were in eclipse.
He was a weary, but he fought his fight,
And stood for simple manhood; and was joyed
To see the august broadening of the light,
And new earths heaving heavenward from the void.
He loved his fellows, and th'ir love was sweet—
Flant daisies at his head and at his feet.

A new and much vaunted poet, Edwin Markham by name, has arisen in California; but as he is a star luminous through a mist of adulation, it is difficult just yet to report his dimension. The assurances of the San Francisco Examiner—or of a critic in that Journal—may be taken with some hesitation; particularly where he depreciates Longfellow in the same breath with which he lauds Markham. We are glad to know what the later poet is, and what he can do; yet we are hardly ready to accept his present accomplishment in elemental stuff, for the early poet's entire outfit. Mr. Markham made his deepest mark with a poem entitled "The Man and the Hoe," and recently he printed in the Examiner another, now made famous, which we submit to the judgment of our readers.

Lament of the Worn-Out Worker.
We are the patched and the grimed, a crew of the fit:
'Twere a fair world if we were out of it.
At first we thought that each would have his own,
But something took our bread and gave a stone.
O masters, this was not the world for us.
We thought that labor was the final test,
And thought that after labor there was rest;
We thought a part of all the joy of living
Would be the joy of using and of giving.
O masters, this was not the world for us.
Masters we never had the wit to think,
And make the hand of others do our work;
We never learned the wisdom of the wise—
We stumbled at the all-essential lies.
O masters this was not the world for us.

But something snatched the hoard our hands amassed,
Till we are laid burdens at the list.
Who took our birthright—it was never sold?
Now none will give us work for we are old.
O masters, this was not the world for us.
This is a world for idlers and for kings;
We are a blur upon the face of things.
There is no seat for those who plow for bread:
We sit not at the tables that we spread.
O masters, this was not the world for us.
O, there was something tracked us all the way:
We felt its breath upon us night and day.
Its brain was crazy and its fingers deft:
Our bread was taken, but the plow was left!
O masters this was not the world for us.
So little would have been to us delight—
Bread for the year and houses water-tight.
We lit it thought, when first we mounded our pride.
That age would bring so many fasting days.
O masters, this is not the world for us.
Give us our own and we will not complain—
But would that leaves you homeless in the rain,
And give you stones for pillow—stones for bread?
Then, brothers, give us but a share instead. . . .
No answer . . . this is not the world for us.

Whether this be first-class poetry or not, there is meaning in it, and it touches a chord of truth to which there is in many a heart sympathetic vibration.

Russia, having made a finish of the Finns, is now ready for the Peace Commission. Long ago she broke the heart of Poland; and now the best, most intelligent and virtuous of all peoples under her dominion, are compelled to suffer that mortification of the soul which is a part of the suppression of their national individuality—language, traditions, religion, etc. Russia knows it as "assimilation." They know it as the taking away of their liberties.

What is it makes the May? The coming birds,
Brimful of mirth and gladness, so of yore,
With notes far sweeter than a poet's words;
Earth's matins heard, with immemorial lore;
The mounting sun, who will the green restore,
And wake the dandelion; the white thorn;
The delicate arbutus, seen once more;
The lengthening eve, the swift-retuning morn;
The bleating of young lambs; the lowing herds
Going to pasture; the oil chime of the shore,
When waves on waves the freshening sea lurch;
Bliss of skies; soft clouds, as white as cards?
Nay! The blithe heart, we thought would leap no more;
The gladness and the brightness of the soul!
PASTOR FELIX.

Another Victory. Scored!

Paine's Celery Compound
Banishes Terrible Sufferings After Years of Failures With Other Medicines.

Mr. John Mackenzie, Justice of the Peace and Township Clerk of Sarawak and Brooke, Ont. Is a New Man.

The Great Spring Medicine Never Fails to Banish Dyspepsia.

In the spring time thousands of people, old and young, are tormented with dyspepsia in some form. Many have suffered for long years, and have almost become physical wrecks, while others are just getting an experience of the terrible trouble. Many dyspeptics soon lose all nervous energy; they become despondent, morose and baggard looking. Others maintain a semblance of activity and energy, but suffer excruciating pains from stomach derangements, and are often compelled to give up work.

The great complaint of all dyspeptics is that they cannot eat the nourishing and tempting foods that others use with such relish and benefit. Paine's Celery Compound has given freedom from sufferings and new digestive vigor and perfect health to thousands of men and women in the past.

The dyspeptic who has heard of Paine's Celery Compound, and who has a knowledge of what it has done for his friends and neighbors, and who refuses to test its virtues for his own case, must go on suffering till life is ended. No other medicine ever devised for indigestion, dyspepsia and defective digestion and assimilation can compare for one moment with Dr. Phelps' wonderful prescription, Paine's Celery Compound.

Mr. John Mackenzie, of Presque Isle, Justice of the Peace, and Township Clerk of Sarawak and Brooke, Ont., who was completely cured by Paine's Celery Compound after years of failures with other medicines, writes as follows for the benefit of other sufferers. "You will think me ungrateful in not sooner acknowledging to you my entire cure from dyspepsia through the use of Paine's Celery Compound; but when I tell you that I suffered all the tortures of dyspepsia for five years, and during that time having taken most of the great remedies advertised as the only sure cure for the horrible complaint with little or no benefit, I was determined to be cured before I would be satisfied. Some of the great remedies would give me a little relief while I was taking them, but as soon as I stopped them I was as bad as ever. When I commenced taking Paine's Celery Compound I fully expected the same results, as my confidence in all patent medicines was pretty well shaken; but from the first dose of Paine's Celery Compound I felt better; and after taking two bottles I thought I was completely cured, but to make the cure certain I took four bottles more. It is now over two years since I took the last dose, and have not had the least symptom of the disease in any way. When suffering from dyspepsia I could not look a hog in the face; now pork and beans is my favorite dish. I can, from my own blessed experience recommend Paine's Celery Compound as a sure cure and a very pleasant medicine to take."

A Paper-Hanging Machine. A paper-hanging machine has been invented by a Leipzig artisan. The roll of paper is fixed to a rod at the bottom of

APIOL & STEEL PILLS

A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES.
Superior Bitter Apple, Fil Cocchi, Ferrous Sulphate.
Order of all Chemists, or post-free for \$1.50 from
EVANS & SON'S, LTD., Montreal and
Toronto, Canada. Victoria, B. C., or
Martin, Pharmaceutical Chemist, Southampton, Eng.

the wall, a paste receptacle is attached, and the paper is automatically pasted and neatly spread on the wall by a elastic roller.

A Brave Young Gallant.
The "History of Cobasset" contain the following true story about a plucky boy who knew what he wanted to do, and was determined to do it. In May, 1862, the schooner Georgiana was on a fishing cruise along the coast between Cape Cod and Montauk Point, Long Island. While she was lying-to at night, the bark William Lord, bound for Boston from Baltimore, struck her amidships and stayed in her bulwarks. The crew of sixteen were roused from their sleep, and rushed on deck. They were certain that their own craft was about to sink, and so they climbed upon the bark. The vessels soon freed themselves, and then it was discovered that Andrew H. Prouty, a boy of twelve, had been left on board the schooner. No one dreamed of rescuing him, for the schooner had disappeared, and it was naturally supposed that she had sunk. So the captain of the bark took the rescued crew to Ho'm's' Hall, near New Bedford. But the schooner had not sunk. She was manned and mastered by one frightened boy of twelve, alone upon the black ocean. For two days and two nights he floated there, unhelped, steering his prize toward what he thought to be shore. A while ship returning to New Bedford, overtook the strange looking craft, and boarded her to see what was the matter. When the skipper learned the state of things, he offered the boy a hundred dollars to abandon the schooner; but the boy knew better than to let another come into possession of his prize. "No, sir," said he, "this vessel belongs to John Bates, and I'm going to take her ashore!" He did take her ashore, and there, at New Bedford he found the rest of the crew.

A Young Trader.
A New England furrier has lately received a new proof of the energy and thrift of the rising generation. He received a correctly worded and most businesslike letter, sent from a Massachusetts town by a person who asked several questions in regard to the variety of skins the furrier purchased, the sizes desired, and the price paid. He promptly returned an answer, for which his new correspondent had enclosed a stamp,—and after giving the information requested, he wrote, "I should like to know how long you have been in the business, and whether you are at present dealing with other firms? He did not receive an immediate reply, but in a day or two there arrived from his new correspondent a batch of most desirable skins. He acknowledged their receipt in a manner as if they were his own, and by return mail came a letter, through which glowed a boy's irrepressible pride. "Dear Sir: I am glad the skins were satisfactory. Will send more later. I am twelve years old, and this is my first enter."

Yr's resp'y, Henry—
Old Iron in the Sea.
Few people probably know what an enormous quantity of old iron in the shape of anchors, chains, etc., is annually rescued from the sea. During ten months, as much as 120 tons weight was dredged up on the east coast of England alone. This was sold for 2s. 2d. per cwt.

There are explanations that don't explain as many people haven't discovered. A gentleman, talking with a young woman, admitted that she had failed to keep abreast of the scientific progress of the age. "For instance," said he, "I don't understand how the incandescent light, now so extensively used, is procured." "Oh, it is very simple!" said the lady, with the air of one who knows it all. "You just turn a button over the lamp, and the lights appear at once."

Bank clerk (returning cheque): "Madam, we can't pay this unless you bring someone to identify you."
Old lady (tartly): "I should like to know why?"
Bank clerk: "Because we don't know you."
Old lady: "Now, don't be silly! I don't know you either."

Pain Disappears

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REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES. Supermedial Bitter Apple, Pil Cochis, Pepsin, etc.

...a paste receptacle is attached, and the paper is automatically pressed and fully spread on the wall by an elastic roller.

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Band clerk (scrutinizing cheque): 'Mamma, we can't pay this unless you bring me some to identify you.'

Pain Disappears WHEN YOU USE 'Sun' Liniment. 25c. A Bottle Everywhere.

Chat to... Boys and Girls.

'Good morning, my lads and lassies, how glad I am to meet your bright young faces again—Have you tried any of the games we talked over last week? I am sure you would have some fun out of them; and now I think perhaps this week's corner will furnish what we might call, a pleasant accompaniment to the games, or rather a supplement to them; but first, let me read you a letter just received which will give you a clue to my meaning;

Dear Auntie Bell: Can you give me some really good recipes for home made candy? I mean something simple enough for us to make with some hope of success—There are several in the back of mamma's old cook book, but they are either troublesome to make from having to be strained so many times, or beaten so many minutes, or worked on a marble slab, or drawn from a hook—and we can't stop to fuss so long with them, even if we had the slab and the hook at our convenience; or perhaps they are so doubtfully expressed, that we don't dare to try them for fear of wasting sugar, and making 'messes' for cook to throw out.

And now we will try a dish of my favourite French Nougat. Two cups of powdered sugar, two table-spoonsful of hot water, one half pound of almonds, the white of one egg. Place the sugar and the water on the fire, where the sugar will melt but not boil.

For Home, Evening or Athletic Use. The only corset which is designed to meet the varied needs of so diverse occupation is the 'Crest' Corset. In constructing this corset, we have successfully overcome, point by point, each objectionable feature as it arose.

Now this is a bit of work that just exactly suits me; to help these or any other girls to make home pleasant for their brothers by every little pleasure or comfort that love can devise, is just what I am glad to do.

Two cups of granulated sugar, one half cup of water, one half cake of Baker's chocolate. Boil the sugar and water hard for four minutes. Pour into a bowl and beat until stiff enough to mould. Melt the chocolate over the tea-kettle (do not cook it). Flavor with vanilla and sweeten to taste. Roll the moulded creams in the melted chocolate.

Two cups of powdered sugar, two table-spoonsful of hot water, one half pound of almonds, the white of one egg. Place the sugar and the water on the fire, where the sugar will melt but not boil. As soon as the sugar is melted, add the egg beaten stiff. Remove from the fire and stir in the nuts which have been blanched and cut into fine strips.

Prepared for an emergency is the phrase that seems to fit an elderly woman who, says the Washington Post, was going to the Virginia mountains, and had the drawing room of a sleeping-car. The porter was helping her to stow away her belongings. 'Put that mouse trap under the berth,' she commanded, and her voice had the ring of one accustomed to command.

Tonight

If your liver is out of order, causing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, or Constipation, take a dose of

Hood's Pills

On retiring, and tomorrow your digestive organs will be regulated and you will be bright, active and ready for any kind of work.

officials, merchants, and employes who work in offices, banks, and warehouses, where no exposure to weather is involved and where all medical attendance, food, and all conditions of living are the best obtainable in that country.

UP-TO-DATE FASHIONS.

Fashion, as it appears on the street in this fitful interval between seasons, does not reveal very much that is new in dress; but all doubts as to the coming modes are being promptly settled by the spring openings of imported novelties which provide the necessary motifs for the host of new gowns already ordered for summer wear.

Elaboration, as represented by endless labor and complex modes of trimming, is surely the keynote of fashion this season and bids fair to be carried to an extreme of business that will not be desirable.

Trimmed skirts were the fashion last season, but they have painted the lily for this season, and the word trimmed hardly describes their condition in any of the dressy, transparent materials.

De-pite all the extravagant trimmings, beautiful colors, and novel material which go to make up the wondrous scheme of fashion, it is the outline of your costume that is the vital thing after all, if you would

FREE

A Library of SIXTY BOOKS, New, Startling, Sensational, Interesting and Complete. This offer is made for the purpose of introducing SCOTT'S STOMACH AND HEART PILLS.

present a really smart appearance. Nothing in the decoration is permitted to break the artistic line anywhere between the top of the collar and band and the hem of the skirt. If your figure is cast in the mould which fashion requires, you have good reason to count your blessings and extend your sympathy to the besieged dressmaker, who is continually expected to perform miracles with human form.

Princess gowns, which are very much worn, preserve the fashionable outline better than any other, possibly, for they are marvels of perfection in fit, but the effect of an overdress is usually given to the skirt. Tunics with deep peplum points are one variety, and for trimming these when the material is cloth or cashmere wide bands of the same covered with rows of stitching are used.

Among the various odd effects produced on the modern bodice is the use of white pique with a coarse, heavy cord. This appears on the new toulards, the daintiest nun's veilings, and crepes de chine in a chemisette, a wide collar, or an inner or second vest peeping out on either side of the front over a lace or embroidered satin vest and out in scallops on the edge, finished with a full ruche of white chiffon.

Volumes have been written about tucks, but they are so conspicuously in the foreground of dress trimmings that any novelty in their use is a surprise. A group of seven fine tucks around the overdress of a nun's veiling gown set in about five inches below the waist line is certainly unusual, and again we find a cluster of tucks about nine inches long in the center of the back of an overdress.

FAILING HEART

The Curse of the Century

Dear Sirs:— Having heart failure and being troubled with fainting spells from a run down system and at a certain age that women always feel weak, I concluded to try Doctor Ward's Blood & Nerve Pills, and after using only one box I found my nerves much stronger and my system in a much better condition, yours truly, Mrs. Hiltz, Beach Hill, Kenilville, N. S.

ARTISTIQUE HAIR COVERINGS. are those which are so natural that only the person wearing them knows that they are not growing on their head.

Many of the new French gowns have either a complete bolero of lace, or a bolero front, which assures the popularity of this special style for still another season.

A gown of pale fawn voile spotted with white, is trimmed with narrow lace applique insertion in exactly the same shade of fawn as the gown. Vandykes of narrow silken fringe trim the underskirt, pale cornflower blue chiffon, tucked, forms the vest, and here we have a bolero front of fringe and lace.

and enjoy it and feel comfortable after it, as the all day, everyday wail of the indigestion patient. Advice—Eat all wholesome things don't worry, take Dr. Von Stern's Pineapple Tablets to aid Nature in doing the stomach's work.

To a marriage notice recently appearing in the paper of a town that serves as the Gretna Green for a large neighbourhood was appended the following:

TO BURN, TO CRACK, TO DESTROY. IS THE MISSION OF MOST LEATHER DRESSINGS. To Soften, to Toughen, to Sustain, to Prolong Wear and Impart a High Lustre is the mission of PACKARD'S Special Combination Leather Dressing.

STRAIGHTENING OUT TITLES.

Belts that Govern the May 11-12 Borne by British People of the Bank.

The proper titles to apply to titled Britishers have always been a vexed question in this country. We ourselves have so few and such simple titles that the complications of the British system have proved almost incomprehensible.

To begin with: A Duke is called 'your grace,' a Marquess (which is the English title, though the Scotch and Irish title is Marquis), an Earl, a Viscount and a Baron are all addressed as 'your lordship' or 'my lord.'

This, so far, is all plain sailing; but now begins the trouble. Practically every peer has more than one title. A Duke generally is also a Marquess or at least an Earl; a Marquess is also an Earl; an Earl is a Viscount or Baron; a Viscount is a Baron, and a Baron very likely is two or more times a Baron.

Edward E Phelps, M. D., L. L. D., a leading professor in the celebrated Dartmouth Medical College, first prescribed what is now known in every home of the civilized world as Pain's Celery Compound, a positive cure for the common ailments and diseases of spring, such as blood troubles, kidney and liver complaints, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, neuralgia and rheumatism.

As a spring medicine, Pain's Celery Compound now occupies first place in the estimation of medical men. It has been tested by members of the profession in cases where ordinary prescriptions have failed, and in every instance the wonderful compound has maintained its claims and banished disease.

Pain's Celery Compound has done a grand work for millions in the past. Surely this is the best guarantee for those who are now ailing and physically broken down. Every city, town and village in this vast Dominion can furnish its proofs of the virtue of Pain's Celery Compound—well attested cures.

A few bottles of the great spring medicine used at this time will give to every man and woman the blessing they are so earnestly seeking—true health.

BABY GORILLA AS A PET. In intelligence and Affection Shows by the Creature in an African Home.

The nicest pet that ever came to my knowledge, said a woman who has lived in Africa, was a young gorilla, the property of a merchant named Jones. The mother of the baby gorilla had been killed by the natives, and the baby was offered for sale.

CANCER And Tumors cured at home; no knife, plaster or pain. For Canadian testimonials & 72-page book—free, write Dept. 11, Mason Medicine Co., 377 Sherbourne Street, Toronto, Ontario.

her intimates), so Lord Algernon's wife becomes Lady Algernon, the Lady Algy of the play.

Knights of whatever rank and Barons, if they have no other titles, are called 'Sirs' the title being prefixed to the Christian name. That is where the wicked baronet comes in with his 'Sir Charles.'

One of the most puzzling things in the way of British titles is the changing that goes on. There is Lord Magheramora for instance. He was born James Hogg; then his father took the additional name of McGarel, so that he became McGarel Hogg; then the father after being knighted became a peer, and Mr James became the Hon. James, and then he succeeded as Lord Magheramora. A worse case is that of the Duke of Northumberland, who began life as Hon. Henry Percy, son of Lord Lovaine, eldest son of the Earl of Beverley; his father afterward became Earl, so he became Lord Lovaine. In 1867 his father became Duke, and Lord Lovaine became Earl Percy; then for fourteen years before he succeeded to the Dukedom he was a peer as Lord Lovaine so that he has held five different names—and he is only 53 now.

The present Mr. Southern years ago acted in a play called 'Lord Chumley.' The play turned on the love adventures of Lord Chumley, but of Lord George Cholmondeley, young son of some Duke or Marquess. To one who liked to have things correct the mistake was even more humorous than Mr. Southern's acting. But the English make almost as many mistakes in the matter as we do; only the other day they had some Lord Blank in the police court instead of Lord Charles Blank.—N. Y. Sun.

Fountain of Health and New Life. PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND Is the Mightiest and Most Effective of all Known Spring Medicines. 'Tis an Eminent Physician's Prescription.

Edward E Phelps, M. D., L. L. D., a leading professor in the celebrated Dartmouth Medical College, first prescribed what is now known in every home of the civilized world as Pain's Celery Compound, a positive cure for the common ailments and diseases of spring, such as blood troubles, kidney and liver complaints, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, neuralgia and rheumatism.

As a spring medicine, Pain's Celery Compound now occupies first place in the estimation of medical men. It has been tested by members of the profession in cases where ordinary prescriptions have failed, and in every instance the wonderful compound has maintained its claims and banished disease.

The action of Pain's Celery Compound on the nervous system in spring time is marvelous in health producing results. It quickly purifies the vitiated and impure blood, braces the nerves, rebuilds the tissues, adds to flesh and weight, increases the appetite, augments the powers of assimilation, and keeps the whole digestive organism in proper repair.

Pain's Celery Compound has done a grand work for millions in the past. Surely this is the best guarantee for those who are now ailing and physically broken down. Every city, town and village in this vast Dominion can furnish its proofs of the virtue of Pain's Celery Compound—well attested cures.

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The nicest pet that ever came to my knowledge, said a woman who has lived in Africa, was a young gorilla, the property of a merchant named Jones. The mother of the baby gorilla had been killed by the natives, and the baby was offered for sale.

Mr. Jones soon found that his small friend was too young to eat, and so he hired a native boy to look after the gorilla. To his delight little Jenny, as he named the gorilla, grew strong and soon was able to sit at the table with him and eat almost everything set before her.

INCALCULABLE GOOD. AN EXPRESSION OF FAITH.

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills have done me an incalculable amount of good. I think they are the best, surest and quickest acting cure for nervousness, unhealthy action of the heart, insomnia or sleeplessness, anemia or impoverished blood, loss of appetite, general debility and ill-health.

I have now taken three boxes of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills and since taking them I have not been away from my business an hour. Before taking these pills it was a frequent occurrence for me to be away from business. As a result of taking Dr. Ward's Pills my heart is perfectly healthy and strong and gives me no distress or trouble whatever.

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are sold at 50c. per box, 5 boxes for \$2.00 at druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by THE DOCTOR WARD CO. Limited, 77 Victoria Street, Toronto. Book of information free.

What is the difference between a sailor on duty and a sailor discharged?—One goes to sea, and the other ceases to go.

What is the difference between a soldier and a fashionable young lady?—One faces the powder and the other powders the face.

Young Man—'What did your pa say when he had learned I had kissed your sister?' Little girl—'He said that was encouraging.'

Ethel—'I wonder if he loves me as he says he?' He has known me only a week.' Clara—'He may, if that's all the time he has known you.'

The woman—'I'll be ready in just one second, dear.' The husband—'Then I'll have time to run down town and get shaved before we start, love.'

Joe—'These fountain-pen makers will never be affected by the income tax.' Bob—'Why not?' Joe—'Because they never make enough ink come to be taxed.'

She—'So my old fiance has really married your sweetheart. It's rather sad—' He—'Eh, yes—but can't we have a consolation match, like they do in tennis?'

'Doctor—Your wife must take more exercise. Can you manage in some way to induce her to?' Husband—'Yes, I'll tell her I'd a great deal rather she wouldn't.'

'Oh, papa, see these lovely opals! I don't believe opals are unlucky. Do you?' 'It will be very unlucky for you if you take a fancy to a high priced one, Ethelinda. You won't get it.'

FLASHES OF FUN.

A regular old stick-in-the-mud.—An anchor.

What part of a fish weighs most?—The scales.

A young girl can stand up straight and still be bent on marriage.

How to find the spirit of a drum.—Cut off his head and you will find rum.

Was Mother Eve High or Low Church?—Adam thought her Eve-angelical.

The higher up a thermometer gets, the lower it falls in the public estimation.

Why is a man in debt like a misty morning?—Because he is full of dues (dews).

'There goes a man that keeps his word.' 'He does?' 'Yes, no one else would take it.'

If you cannot marry a girl above you, perhaps you might marry one of your own size.

'No man could make my husband quail.' 'Why not?' 'Because he isn't that kind of a bird.'

American Girl—'Papa, what would I be called if I married an earl?' Rich father—'Crazy.'

'Do you let your wife have her own way in everything?' 'Yes; it's the only way I can manage her.'

The widower about to re-marry is the most unselfish of mortals. He seldom thinks of Number One.

Why is a person learning music like a doctor who has just established himself?—Because he wants practice.

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'Oh, papa, see these lovely opals! I don't believe opals are unlucky. Do you?' 'It will be very unlucky for you if you take a fancy to a high priced one, Ethelinda. You won't get it.'

'You think,' said Willie Washington, 'that it actually hurts a man to be bit with one of Cupid's arrows?' 'No,' replied Belle Pepperton; 'as a rule he merely becomes senseless for a time.'

Mrs. Querie—'I understand you had a narrow escape coming across?' Mr. Hard-Port—'Yes, indeed; the coal ran out, and the capt-ain had to split the ship's log to keep the fires going.'

Primus—'Humph! Before you were married did you never sit in the twilight with your sweetheart and dream of the future?' Secundus—'I sat with her, but I don't remember the nightmares.'

The very newest fad among cremation-ists is that of a widow who wears in a tiny locket over her heart a pinch of the ashes of her husband. She makes no secret of her belief that this is an act of profound devotion.

'Do you believe in the transmigration of souls?' 'What's that?' 'Why, for instance, that the cow has had a prior existence in any other form—perhaps been a being like myself.' 'Oh, no doubt the cow's been a calf.'

Old Bach—I like the merry side of life.' Old Maid—I beg your pardon? O. B.—I said I liked the merry side of life.' O. M.—Ah, excuse me; I thought you said the merry side of life, and I can't endure a sudden shock!

musician)—'Wonder if they've any place to exhibit modern instruments of torture?' 'Don't know. Why?' 'Nothing; only I thought, if they did, I'd send 'em my wife's accordion.'

'Mary, is your master at home?' 'No, sir, he's out.'

'I don't believe it.'

'Well, then, he'll come down and tell you so himself. Perhaps you'll believe him.'



Guess what it is. It is the coffee that never fails to give absolute satisfaction. The seal which it bears is a guarantee that its purity and strength have not been tampered with, and that it surely is Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee.

B.B.B. Makes Rich Red Blood.

The Blood is the very essence of life. As it courses through the system it carries with it, if pure and rich, nutrition to every cell in the body. If impure, it spreads disease. If thin and watery, it fails to nourish, hence we have weakness, debility and decay.

It is the wonderful power B.B.B. has in purifying impure blood, making thin, watery blood rich and red, that is at the bottom of its marvelous success in curing disease.

Those who are pale, thin, weak, troubled with blotches, pimples or eruptions of any kind should take B.B.B. It makes the pale cheek rosy, the skin clear and smooth, and infuses new energy into weak, worn, run down, shattered constitutions.

Skin Clear. I beg to state I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for the impure blood, pimples on the face, &c., and derived great benefit from it. My skin is now very clear and free from all eruptions. I only used four bottles of the B.B.B. and can strongly recommend it to any person suffering from impurities in the blood or eruptions of the skin.'

MRS. G. B. HELMORE, Spence's Bridge, B.C.

Every Spring. I have taken B.B.B. every Spring, spring now for some years, to purify my blood and keep my system in good order, and can honestly say that I do not know of its equal anywhere.'

MRS. AGGIE BARNES, Lunenburg, N.S.

PRESERVE YOUR TEETH. CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

and teach the children to do so by using CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH PASTE.

They Have the Largest Sale of Dentifrices.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., Maschester

STAINED GLASS Memorials, Interior Decorations. CASTLE & SON, 30 University St., Montreal

Continued from page 13. 'What do you think Vivian thought forswore as it led all—'

'As the letter enging else left to do. You will break b. Do hearts break? No,' Sir Martin. It would be more n. Vivian knew the late had been fu. were times when lines about his lip graven by a grate world know of.

He felt so now, in sympathy to the lonely than himself. 'You too, have—pulsively. 'Heaven alone k. Martin said, und. suffering his beam. Another instant, of his life—his we-ness—would have West; but, as the lips, Shirley Lon-terrace.

Her cheeks had her eyes looked se as out beyond the. 'How solemn y. you be anything to like this? Has. This last was add. things had occur. months, that her habit of shrieking. She glanced from. 'What is it?' she. 'Nothing very s. were reassuring to Vivian. You over.'

'There is nothi. clare.' 'Vivian k. 'You intend through thick and ed the coat, my. Shirl-y laugh. 'Have I not c. claimed.' I am lo. 'You are a l. Martin said. But the you. lighten.

'I know, he is willing to give but, the more i. possible it beco. a sacrifice. W. for a' she woul. depend on pub. her to share pe. 'Sir Martin,' cruel to talk l. what I shared, him.'

The baronet. 'You are a said, 'I sh. it lets you sh. to poverty—we not fear that. have. There a greater claim. days are fast d. want to do a k. man, bring yo. me until I m. He was stan. on a shoulder. His voice wa. His words wer. both his listen. they remaine. Then Vivian. claimed—'

'Your gen. boundless. H. could not hav. that you pro. saying so—su. 'When I sa. 'you will find. He left them. He could no. It seeme. eyes of Vivian. secret—the s. telling but a. As he wou. ful that he b. pulse to con. quences, had. The trust. son, were des. one drop of. ness, which b. to the bitter. During the. nights, he ha. a full and de.

Music is the you-care every issue pieces music—mental only the plete ill-zine b. est of tions, m. tales, n. instruct. THE MAG. It all cost. a year. at a trial copy. S. W. S. 70 FIFT.

Wonder if they've any place to let modern instruments of torture? ... 'What do you think of doing?' ... 'You will break her heart.'



It is the coffee that never fails to give absolute satisfaction. The seal which it bears is a guarantee that its purity and strength have not been imperiled with, and that it is surely is Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee.

B.B.B. The Best Remedy for Spring Weakness. It is the very essence of life. Blood through the system it carries pure and rich, nutrition to every part of the body.

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SERVE YOUR TEETH CALVERT'S LICH TOOTH POWDER POLIC TOOTH PASTE Large sale of Dentifrices. CALVERT & CO., Manchester

Memorials, Interior Decorations. CASTLE & SON, 30 University St., Montreal. Write for catalogue B.

Continued from Tenth Page. 'What do you think of doing?' Vivian thought for a moment, then answered as if he had decided once and for all. 'As the letter suggests. There is nothing else left to do.'

He felt so now, and his heart went out in sympathy to the man who was even more lonely than himself. 'You too, have suffered,' he said, impulsively. 'Heaven alone knows how terrible.'

'I know,' he said, gravely, 'that Shirley is willing to give up everything for me; but, the more I think of it, the more impossible it becomes for me to accept such a sacrifice.'

She picked a piece of paper from off the floor, and began to fold and twist it, while her eyes were fixed on vacancy, and her scheming brain worked and on and on. At last she shot a pellet across the room. It had rolled into a pellet across the room.

MUSIC SONG AND STORY is the magazine for you, if you care for good music. Every issue contains 6 to 10 pieces of brand new sheet music—both vocal and instrumental of every variety, but only the best quality.

With Lillian West, and the dastardly way in which he had treated her. 'The task had been fraught with painful memories, which had awakened vain remorse and hopeless longing.'

CHAPTER XXIX. Cora was fond of sitting behind the window curtains in her room and listening to any scraps of conversation going on on the terrace below, which her sharp ears could catch.

On the morning that Vivian West had shown Lady Ayers's letter to Sir Martin, she had been there, straining every nerve to hear each word that was uttered.

She pushed her chair back, and rose, with a short mocking laugh. 'Then you leave me to do my worst?' 'No, mademoiselle, I intend to take it out of your power to harm me or mine.'

A HAMILTON LADY Finds Laxa-Liver Pills a perfect cure for Sick Headache. Fully ninety per cent. of the women of this country suffer from sick headache. Liver disorder and constipation are at the bottom of the trouble.

'I will give you two—my three.' 'Oo thank you, monsieur.' 'You forget,' he said, impressively, 'that I no longer fear you as I did.'

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accept your terms, you will brand yourself before all the world, as a—blackguard? 'I am determined.'

'I must have it now. I must know, either one way or the other, before you leave this room tonight.'

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'She looked such a small, helpless little creature, and so woe-begone, as she lifted her face to his. 'Friends, monsieur—where are they?'

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