



BROADBIRN'S LETTER.
Some Thoughts About The Easter Season.

EVIL-DOERS OF NEW YORK.
MADE UNCOMFORTABLE BY DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Ex-Police Chief Devery Has Made Money—Starvation In Midst Of Plenty—New Yorkers Interested In Convocation.

(White Correspondence, letter No. 1,296.)

New York, April 4.—In beginning a letter at the opening of a holiday season, it is a happy thing to have a good start, and as I sat with my pen in my mouth, coming to my brain something bright and brilliant, it seemed to me a happy thought that Easter Sunday came in like a benediction. I got as far as the "bene," but the "diction" was knocked cold, for instead of warmth, happiness, beauty and heavenly thoughts which closed forty days and nights of sorrow and tears, sackcloth and ashes and all sorts of disagreeable things joined to make the closing days of March among the most disagreeable memories of a life time. The spring fashions came out in bonnets and sacks, and all other wonderful creations, supplemented by marvellous dresses with gorgeous trimmings, expensive enough to be sure to challenge the pockets of an ordinary millionaire. Miss Bridget McCarthy, the queen of our kitchen, casts her mistress in the shade in an opera night turnout, and Miss Rebecca Obelstein, a fresh importation from Berlin, was so transmogrified since her arrival on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse that her own mother would not have recognized her if she had met her in the street. But the weather was what our English brothers would have called "naasty," or, another form of adjective, "beastly," and the two, factored together with Spaulding's plus, would only give you a faint idea how the weather really was.

Sacred history informs us that almost the last act of the Saviour's sorrowful and eventful life when he fasted for forty days and forty nights, was a journey into the wilderness. To review alone the allotted time of His stay on earth. A life which would stand recorded on the pages of history as in the Alpha and Omega of the history of the world. This sorrowful season in every christian land is named a carnival. The most people think this a title of victory, or triumph. It is simply a title imposed by the church, which forbids, during the forty days and forty nights of Lent, the use of flesh meat at meals. Then follows the scene of the last supper, the announcement of His betrayal by one of His own apostles. No wonder they started up each one afraid that the Almighty had appointed him as the betrayer of his own story grief and desperate anxiety is pictured on every face. Then comes the vital question, "Lord, is it I, is it I, is it I?" "He who dips his in the dish with me, he shall betray me." All eyes turned to the bearer of the common purse, who quickly vanished from the room to seek the home of the judge who were to sentence the victim on the coming morning. The Saviour wanders toward the garden of Gethsemane. The last act is rapidly approaching and the lamb is in the lair of the wolf. The traitor, having received his thirty pieces of silver, goes up to his Master, throws his arms about his neck and imprints a fervid kiss upon His cheek, the most fearful, murderous treachery recorded in history. The bloody sweat pours down like rain. Christ the Man has fulfilled the compact of salvation. Only one act is left, where on Calvary's accursed sides, between two thieves, he gives up the ghost, exclaiming, "My God! My God! Why hast thou forsaken me." The respective agency of that last appeal is the final consummation of his earthly life. Christ the Man shall be seen no more on earth till time is resolved into the cycles of eternity, but Christ the God lives in an immortality which neither fades or dies, but sits on the right hand of the Father, there to dwell forever and forever more.

This sacred holiday is what is known in the church as a movable feast, and this year in New York will be remembered as one of the most bitter and trying seasons that has greeted Easter in the twentieth century. Hardly within my memory has there been such a magnificent floral display as marked the Easter season of 1906. We were notified early that Bermuda this year could not furnish us our usual yearly supply of lilies and a universal cry of grief met the sorrowful announcement, but the grief was untimely. From other sources came a floral supply which has never been surpassed in our history. The azaleas bloom forth in a variety and beauty that seem almost a spiritual revelation, while other splendid varieties appear in abundance, so even the humblest home could rejoice in an Easter delight. But this has not altogether been a season of joy and delight.

Our very worthy district attorney has been making evil-doers very uncomfortable and to the great astonishment of the public and police his most confidential detective, who has been with him in every raid since the name of Jerome became conspicuous in the annals of the Tenderloin district, and as a reward for his impartial services, if his majesty should grant him a title and erud where he should be represented as standing over the mortal remains of an unfortunate gambler with a night stick in one hand and a revolver in the other, the whole surmounted by the immortal motto of Paunchabadah, which being translated into Anglo-Saxon, signifies clear the way. It is very evident to the friends of Mr. Jerome that the personal quiet of the district attorney's cycle is not all to his liking. He is not now, or never was, a man of peace. Looking at him, I am reminded of my school-boy days with unctuous fervor that immortal announcement, my voice is still for war. To his great astonishment he discovered that his most trusted de-

Active was making golden ingots out of the secrets of the inner office. Like many other high officials, he had his little gardener who discovered the goose who were laying the golden eggs; these profitable customers were not all geese or geese, many of them were valuable geese, but whether geese or geese all the same, where Mr. Jerome's worthy and honest detectives waxed fat with illegal plunder, and if the irate district attorney had let him alone a little longer he could have founded his office in the face of Capt. Williams, now retired, and superintendent Byrnes, who now ruffles his feathers in the ranks of the millionaires. Verily, verily, the ways of the transgressor are not hard, but are very much "vaster as fantasia," for all the good things seem to become him as naturally as ducks take to water; and looking at the rewards which fall in the route to these gilded sinners, it is a county charge, it would seem as if having a choice would rather be a police reprobate than a truly pious christian who has made his calling and election sure. The air is heavy with reports of judgments, yet it comes but near at hand the rumors look to the change of many police captains and that many more are to be summarily bounced, all for the good of the department. One of the most cheering pieces of news of the day was a verification of the ancient motto "Virtute is its own reward." In this particular case it applies to chief Devery, whose modest fortune has already reached a quarter of a million dollars. Many believe that a quarter of a million dollars is only one-half of the amount he possesses, but whether much or little, it is pretty evident that he is not likely to become one of our great dailies that he had been studying his bible with careful intent and had penned his face to that peculiar charge, "Try all things and hold fast to that which is good," and what our faithful chief does not hold fast to is not worth holding.

Several raids have been made during the past week on gambling dens and houses of ill-repute. District attorney Jerome informed a reporter of one of our great dailies that he had secrets enough locked up in his big safe to furnish his newspaper with startling intelligence for months. Every day the breach between our mayor and our district attorney widens, and at the present moment there seems to be no amicus curia in sight, who can bring the fighting factions together and get them to adopt some mutual understanding which will end our great ridges and ill-governed citizens the blessings of pure and honest government.

With our great granaries groaning under the weight of grain with our abundant harvest, with our bank sales and vaults filled to overflowing with silver and gold, is it not monstrous that a mother and her little brood of children should be discovered by a policeman in the middle of a sack at midnight starving and freezing to death. One of the severest winter storms was raging at the time and the wonder is that one of them remained alive.

The hand which feeds the eyes grow dim with scalding tears while contemplating this miserable picture, and our humanity appeals to the Almighty for a remedy.

The great event of the fashionable season of 1902 will undoubtedly be the coronation of King Edward, by the grace of God, king of Great Britain and Ireland and supreme ruler of great Britain's colonial possessions, wherever her blood red flag waves on any portion of the globe. New York wants to feel quite as much interested in the great pageant as London does. All of our first class dressmakers are working day and night on ices—suits that surpass the faded glory of our American nobility affairs. All our American nobility affairs are driven wild with orders that will admit of no delay, and our outgoing steamers are freighted to the guards with a host of the best New York American nobility affairs. All want to see the coronation. Some will be disappointed. "Many are called but few are chosen."

—BROADBIRN.

COKE DANDRUFF CURE
Saves the Hair
Promotes strong luxuriant hair on a clean, healthy scalp.

BRITISH TROOP OIL LINIMENT
FOR Sprains, Strains, Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers, Open Sores, Bruises, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, Contracted Chest, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Brachitis, Croup, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Whooping Cough and all Puffed Swellings.

Piles
Dr. Chase's Ointment


SHE PATIENTLY BORE DISGRACE
A Sad Letter From a Lady Whose Husband Was Dissipated.
How She Cured Him With a Secret Remedy.



"I had for years patiently borne the disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing of your marvelous remedy for the cure of drunkenness, which I could give my husband secretly, I decided to try it. I procured a package and mixed it in his food, and coffee, and as the remedy was odorless and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. His soon began to pick up flesh, his appetite for solid food returned, he slept to his cure regularly, and we now have a happy home. After he was completely cured I told him what I had done, when he acknowledged that it had been his saving angel, he had not the resolution to break off of his own accord. I heartily advise all women afflicted as I was to give your remedy a trial."

FREE SAMPLE and complete directions sent on request. Write to: **THE HAWAII HERB CO., 28 Jackson Street, Toronto, Canada.**

MONTEAL INSTITUTIONS USE AND ENDORSE
Powley's Liquefied Ozone.



HOCHELAGA CONVENT AND CHAPEL.
January 21st, 1902.
I have used the preparation, Powley's Liquefied Ozone, and I am happy to attest that this preparation is excellent and of a nature to do a great deal of good to suffering humanity. Yours very truly, P. Rioux, Rector, Hochelaga Monastery of The Redeemptorist Fathers.

MONASTERY OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD.
Vive Jesus et Marie, De Notre Monastere du Bon-Pasteur, Aisle Ste Marie, Montreal, October 16th, 1901.
I come with gratitude to offer you my most sincere thanks for the unequalled preparation, Powley's Liquefied Ozone. It has completely cured me of dyspepsia from which I was suffering for more than five years. After taking all kinds of medicine without result, I had been obliged to observe almost a complete fast and yet the little food I took tired me very much after each meal. I had given up all hopes of being cured, when I was advised to try Ozone. The very first bottle brought a great relief and I commenced to rest better at night; what I could not do for a long time, owing to the poor state of my health, that I am now using my fourth bottle and can say in all truthfulness, that I feel completely cured. I can eat whatever is served and I have only to follow the directions of the Ozone after meals and I digest everything. With thanks once more for your charity and generosity in our behalf, I remain, dear sir, Yours very grateful in O. L., Sister Mary Zenon.

REV. FATHER KIERNAN WRITES.
I, the undersigned, chaplain to the above named institution, most cheerfully endorse what the Reverend Sister Zenon says in regard to the effect produced in her case from the use of your scientific preparation, Powley's Liquefied Ozone and herewith beg you to accept my sincerest wish for its increased success. John P. Kiernan, Priest.


THE MOTHER SUPERIOR'S STATEMENT.
Montreal, Jan. 10th, 1902.
It is with gratitude we give the present certificate, testifying that one of our sisters who had been suffering from consumption of the lungs for nearly a year, has been cured by Powley's Liquefied Ozone. Her case had been given up as hopeless by two clever doctors. After begging Almighty God to cure her if it was His Holy Will, a person suggested to our sick sister to try Ozone. After using it a few days she felt much better and she is now completely cured, which, once more, we are happy to testify, recommending at the same time to all sufferers the use of Ozone. Signed, Mother Superior, Sister St. Thomas, Monastery of the Good Shepherd, 360 Fullum St.

NO DANGER.
There is no danger of throwing money away if you take Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure for rheumatism. In a little while you will say it is the best spent money you ever invested in your life. S. Donaldson, postmaster, Buffalo, N.Y., writes: "I was lame for two years and could not get out of a rig. One bottle of Dr. Hall's, cured him. This great blood purifier is put up in bottles containing ten days' treatment. Price 50 cents, at Wede's drug store."

EXERCISES.
Mrs. Noosens—My daughter's becoming more proficient. She plays regular pieces now. You don't notice her playing exercises now as much as she did.

Mrs. Naybor—No, but I notice her playing exercises my husband as much as ever it did.

MONTEAL INSTITUTIONS USE AND ENDORSE
Powley's Liquefied Ozone.



REV. FATHER KIERNAN OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD.
I, the undersigned, chaplain to the institution referred to in the above certificate, being personally acquainted with the Reverend and Sister benefited by the use of Powley's Liquefied Ozone and being convinced of the effect certified to, most cheerfully endorse the contents of the Reverend Mother's certificate. John P. Kiernan, Priest, Monastery of the Good Shepherd.

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART.
Montreal, Jan. 30, 1902.
We do not doubt that your preparation will produce most beneficial results, and that it will effect all that it promises. We shall certainly avail ourselves of every opportunity to recommend Powley's Liquefied Ozone, and hope that it may be universally adopted. Thanking you again for your kindness and wishing you every success, we remain, Yours sincerely, T. E. Ryan, R. S. H. J., 102 St. Alexander Street.

LADIES BENEVOLENT INSTITUTION.
31 Berthelet St., Montreal, December 29th, 1901.
The above institution has used Powley's Liquefied Ozone for several months, and as a standard preparation we find it excellent. It not only kills pain, but as a tonic it cannot be surpassed. When one is done out, either mentally or physically, a dose of Powley's Liquefied Ozone gives renewed life and vigor, and fatigue is forgotten. It is very beneficial in cases of general debility, throat or lung trouble, and is very pleasing to take. I find that used either internally or externally it is very valuable and necessary product and I would not willingly be without it. Wishing it all the success it deserves, I am, Yours very truly, A. A. Borland, Superintendent.

P. S.—I would just add, also, that several of my friends outside of the institution have used Powley's Liquefied Ozone with equal success. A. A. B.

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS SCHOOL.
I have been suffering for several years with consumption. For the last two years especially it has been a great drain upon my system, to the extent of having kept me confined in the infirmary. Since using Powley's Liquefied Ozone I find myself decidedly improved. I am gaining in appetite and my digestion is greatly facilitated. I no longer suffer from the terrible nausea that proved so fatiguing to me. The Ozone seems to me to possess wonderful curative powers. (Signed) Bro. Constant, (Endorsed) Bro. Silbert-King, Director The Christian Brothers School, 80 Cote St., Montreal, P. Q.

Were it not for the great, scientific excellence of this "no-drug" product, Powley's Liquefied Ozone, it would have been impossible for us to have received these unparalleled testimonials from so many of the prominent religious institutions of Montreal. If you have not obtained the right idea about Powley's Liquefied Ozone, if you do not know it is a strictly scientific preparation, it is our fault, not that of the Ozone. Powley's Liquefied Ozone increases the oxygen-carrying power of the blood, destroys the disease germs, purifies and builds up the tissues of the body. It is altogether a new and better way of treating disease, and to show you what it does, we give you the genuine statements of the people of Canada it has cured, with their street and number, so that you can ask them if their cure is absolutely as we publish it.

You may think this is the same old story, but we are content to lay the facts before you, believing that whatever prejudice you may have against medicine and drugs in general will not permit you to pass too hasty a judgment on Powley's Liquefied Ozone until you have investigated it thoroughly and well.

50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at all druggists or from us.

The Ozone Co. of Toronto, Limited, Toronto and Chicago.

JOSIE MANSFIELD LOST.
Actress of Fisk Tragedy Fame Missing From Paris.
The mysterious disappearance from Paris of Josie Mansfield has caused much comment in the American colony.

She had been living there from the time of the Fisk-Stokes tragedy, thirty years ago, until about three months ago, when suddenly she was missed. Her house here has just been sold together with its handsome furnishings.

Nobody seems to know what has become of her, but the prevailing belief is that she has gone back to America, incognito, intending to make her home there hereafter.

Josie Mansfield is nearly sixty years old. Since 1872, when she fled to Paris after "Ed" Stokes had killed "Jim" Fisk on her account, she has been but a name in America—a name, it is true, that at one time at least served to set all the New York anxieties by the ears, but nevertheless an able and who, if report be true, hankered continually after the scene of her former triumphs.

It was at sixteen that Josie Mansfield—or Warren, her real name—first stepped on the stage of life in San Francisco, in 1858, as far as the public is concerned. She was then the wife of Frank Lawlor, an actor. He married her, it was said, to save her from the parents who proposed to sacrifice her.

A year later the youthful bride disappeared, and for some time she was lost sight of. It has been stated that she spent that period in Boston under the protection of a distinguished man. However, that may be, she was in 1867, got a divorce from Lawlor and sought fame as an actress. Failing in that, she was almost at the end of her resources when chance threw her in the way of Col. James Fisk, jr., whose interests in Fisk's opera house, the Erie railway and Sound steamers made him a notable figure in the world of speculation and politics.

Josie Mansfield was then at the zenith of her beauty. It was a bold, brilliant type. Her dark hair framed a face lit up by a wonderful pair of gray eyes. The color of her cheeks deepened with every motion. Her figure and carriage were superb.

Fisk won her and placed her in a splendid establishment. He introduced to her his friend Edward Stokes, who became infatuated with Josie Mansfield, and jealousy drove Fisk almost to desperation. A suit was followed by a counter-suit. Then came a threat to publish Fisk's letters betraying his Erie deals. He got out an injunction restraining the plotters from this final step. One January day Stokes met Fisk at the Grand Central hotel and shot him.

Josie Mansfield went to Boston, but that city turned a cold shoulder to her, and the woman who had dazzled New York with her toilet crossed the sea to seek in the French capital a new life.

In 1891, by her marriage to Robert L. Reade, a rich lawyer, of New York, allied to Mrs. Levi F. Morton, whose family held foremost place in London society, Josie Mansfield again shook metropolitan circles from centre to circumference. This union endured two years, when the husband sought release. Since then reports of her doings have occasionally reached her former acquaintances, but for two or three years she has practically dropped out of sight.

The old Galion liner Alaska, once the greyhound of the Atlantic, is to be broken up.

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S
PURE, HIGH GRADE
Cocoas and Chocolates.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
ESTABLISHED 1780.
DORCHESTER, MASS.
BRAND MARK, 12 and 14 St. John St., MONTREAL.
TRADE-MARK ON EVERY PACKAGE.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
FOR THE BLOOD
FOR THE BLOOD

THE GREATEST OF SPRING MEDICINES.

In the spring the system is so overloaded with impurities that organs are unable to properly eliminate the waste matter.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
is of the the greatest value in cleansing internally, just as soap and water cleanses externally.

It flushes the sewers of the body, awakens the torpid organs and renews activity, pure blood is pumped to all parts of the body, thereby cleansing, purifying and strengthening it.

Don't stay sick, weak, tired and listless this spring.
Take Burdock Blood Bitters and feel bright, healthy and vigorous.
It turns Bad Blood into Rich Red Blood.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
ESTABLISHED 1780.
DORCHESTER, MASS.
BRAND MARK, 12 and 14 St. John St., MONTREAL.
TRADE-MARK ON EVERY PACKAGE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
ESTABLISHED 1780.
DORCHESTER, MASS.
BRAND MARK, 12 and 14 St. John St., MONTREAL.
TRADE-MARK ON EVERY PACKAGE.

EAGLE BICYCLE
\$30.00
Cut 90c. off one \$1.00
State whether you wish Men's or Ladies' Bicycle, height of frame and gear wheel, and we will send you the High Grade 1902 Bicycle at the balance due—\$29.00—and Express free to your door. No extra charge for Ladies' Bicycle to examination. You can inspect it personally at your Local Office and if found perfectly satisfactory, easily as represented by **EAGLE BICYCLE**, 2000 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Change. The express charge only 50c to 75c on the dollar. They are the Highest Grade wheels made; no Bicycle has a better reputation; no Bicycle has been more widely advertised by the makers; its frame is made with best English tubing; the best wheel with professional riders. Built on heavy, best tubes, best bearings, best and heaviest, highest grade equipment. Fixed with Victor single Yale Tire, 28 and 32 inch, 30 and 32 inch—standard sizes. WE OFFER valuable chance to a good agent in each town. Send for catalogue and ask for Agents' Discount. Wages slightly used, \$1.00 to \$15.00. Success Agency at once. T. W. BOYD & SON, 1225 BROADWAY ST. MONTREAL.