S. H. & M. Bias Velveteen vs. Millinery Velveteen.

Millinery velveteen is made for appearances only, not being expected to last more than one season. S. H. & M. Bias Velveteen is made expressly for skirt binding wear from rich silk-finished velveteen, and combines durability with style and elegance. Next time your skirt needs to be rebound use S. H. & M. Redfern, a bias corded velvet.

Don't take anything offered as being "just as good," as there is nothing so good as S. H. & M. See that the letters S. H. & M. are on the back of every yard.

Kingston & Pembroke & Canadian Pacific Railways.

Commencing March 1st and Until April 30th, 1902.

SPECIAL COLONIST RATES

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NORTH PACIFIC COAST and KOOTENAY POINTS.

VANCOUVER, VICTORIA, SEATTLE, TACOMA, PORTLAND, NELSON and ROSSLAND — $46.05.

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To Manitoba and Canadian North-West. Will leave every TUESDAY during MARCH and APRIL, if sufficient business offers. Full particulars at K. & P. and C. P. R. Ticket Office, Ontario Street.

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NEW SHORT LINE FOR

Tweed, Napanee, Bancroft and all local points. Train leaves City Hall Depot at 4 p.m. R. J. WILSON, C.P.R. Telegraph Office, Clarence Street.

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MONTREAL
HORSE SHOW
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MAY 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th.

Tickets good going May 5th, . . . $6.15.

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All tickets valid for return leaving Montreal on or before May 12th, 1902. The above rates include admission ticket to horse show.

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Mail Steamships. Liverpool Service.

FROM PORTLAND.

*Norseman ..... May 10th
*Pavonian ..... May 17th
Celestian ..... May 24th
*Arabian ..... May 31st
Californian ..... June 7th
*Norseman ..... June 14th

*Steamers marked do not carry passengers.

RATES OF PASSAGE—Saloon, $65 and upwards, single, according to steamer and service. Second Saloon, $37.50 and upwards, single, according to steamer and service. Third class, $26.

FROM MONTREAL.

Dominion ..... May 17th.
Dominion ..... June 21st

FROM BOSTON.

New England ..... May 7th
Commonwealth ..... May 21st

NEW SERVICE Boston to the Mediterranean.

Cambroman, May 31st Cambroman, July 2nd.

Midship saloon, electric light, spacious promenade decks.

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From Montreal.	From Quebec.
Parisian, 3 May, 9 a.m.	3 May, 7 p.m.
Tunisian, 10 May, 9 a.m.	10 May, 7 p.m.
Pretorian, 17 May, 9 a.m.	17 May, 7 p.m.
Cassidian, 24 May, 9 a.m.	24 May, 7 p.m.
Ionian, 31 May, 9 a.m.	31 May, 7 p.m.

First cabin, $65 and upwards; Second cabin, $37.50 to $42.50; London, $1.50 extra; Third-class, $28 and $26, Liverpool, Londonderry, Belfast, London, Glasgow.

Sardinian, Montreal to Glasgow direct, 21 May.

Second cabin only, with use of entire deck accommodation, $35 single rate, $66.50 return.

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First cabin, $45 and upwards; Second cabin, $32.50; Third-class, $25.

J. P. Hanley, Agent, City Passenger Depot, Johnston and Ontario streets. J. P. Gildersleeve, Clarence street.

Lake Ontario & Bay of Quinte Steamboat Co., Limited.

Kingston—Picton—Belleville

Str. "Aletha"

Commencing Monday, April 7th, will leave Hay's wharf, week days for Picton and intermediate Bay of Quinte ports, at 3 p.m. On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays the steamer will call at Bath, Northport and Carrying.

Kingston—Rochester

Str. "North King"

Commencing May 11th, will leave on Sundays at 5 p.m. for Port of Rochester, N.Y., returning will arrive Sundays at 10 a.m. For further information apply to

J. P. Gildersleeve, J. P. Hanley, } Ticket Agents.
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BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

As a spring medicine it has no equal.

It purifies and enriches the blood. Acts on the Kidneys, Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Cleanses and invigorates the entire system from the crown of the head to the soles of the feet.

Don't be sick, weak, tired, worn and weary.

THIS SPRING TAKE Burdock Blood Bitters AND KEEP WELL.

Diamond Hall of Canada.

Established in the year 1854, our business has experienced a steady advancement until the present day.

Our stock of Diamonds, Fine Jewelry and Silverware is universally conceded to be the largest in Canada, and our reputation for fair treatment of our patrons is such as to command confidence.

Our handsomely illustrated catalogue will bring you in touch with our present stock and a copy of this will be cheerfully forwarded you upon application.

RYRIE BROS.,
Yonge and Adelaide Sts.,
TORONTO.

We prepay charges and refund money if desired.

Pimples Can be Cured.

Get Rid of Them at Once.

Our famous remedy—FACETTI CREAM—never fails to remove these annoyed blemishes, as thousands of our customers testify. Do not believe them any longer when there is an effectual remedy at hand. Facetti Cream, price 75 cents, is guaranteed to cure pimples, blotches, unnatural redness, etc. Send at once.

Freckleine and La Beaute Bleach will eliminate freckles. The two used together never fail in the most stubborn cases. Price of two remedies, $2.00.

La Beaute Toilet Co.,
MADAME CUNNINGHAM, Manageress.
Factory—112 King Street West, Toronto.

Japanese Catarrh Cure

JAPANESE CATARRH CURE, the cure that stands every test. Its sale steadily increases, that's the best test. Users recommend it. It relieves at once and soon cures. It is applied in the form of a penetrating, healing, antiseptic salve, which slowly penetrates to every diseased part. Every breath distributes it where required. As long as any of the salve is undissolved the healing work goes on. One application lasts until time for the next. There is no stop. 50c. at Druggists, or postpaid by The Griffiths & Macphersen Co., Limited, Toronto.

A DISASTER TO LAW AND ORDER.

BY R. C. R.

"My dear," said Prof. Prentice, at the breakfast table, "this is Saturday morning, is it not?"

"It is," answered Mrs. Prentice, carefully dropping two lumps of sugar into the professor's coffee cup.

"I thought so. I have to stop in at the police court this morning, there to appear against that Italian whom we caught grinding his organ at 9.15 the other night, in defiance of the ordinance."

Mrs. Prentice looked across at the professor and shut her lips tightly, as if to repress an inward emotion struggling to get free. Then she played for a moment with her fork. And then, with the air of one driven beyond endurance, she spoke.

"Why can't you attend to your own affairs, John?" she said. "Why must you be continually running around town trying to find somebody who has done something he souldn't have done? Other men, at least all those men who aren't in that old law society of yours, don't take it upon themselves to preserve the morals of the community. Couldn't you let that poor organ grinder earn his living? He has a hard enough time, I'm sure."

To which combination of questions and remonstrances the professor made no reply. He knew that, with his activities as conserver of law and order Mrs. Prentice had no sympathy. Also, from experience he knew that an argument on the question would be without result. And from experience he had further learned that if he made no answer to his wife's protests the fire of her resentment would die for lack of fuel. So he quietly ate his orange and said nothing.

But on this particular occasion the teachings of experience were to go for naught. Mrs. Prentice had endured for years the meddling as she called it of her husband. At first she had tried as a dutiful wife should, to sympathize with him in his hobby, as she then called it. The flesh is weak, however, and the jibes of the townspeople and the fun that was poked at the law society were too much even for her wifely love. And the result had been that for several years past the professor had worked on alone, a martyr, as he called himself, to the cause of law and order. "If not with your sympathy, my dear," he had said, "then without it. It is the duty of all men to obey the law and to assist the authorities in enforcing the law."

With the memory of that reproof Mrs. Prentice had for a little time given up her attempts to induce her husband to "be like other men." But lately, the professor's increased activities had stretched her patience to the breaking point and on this particular morning her husband's silence only added to her exasperation.

"You will drive me wild with your notions," she said, leaning back in her chair and stiffening for the conflict. "It wasn't so bad when you kept out of your own circles. But now we have had to resign from the progressive whist club just because you thought that to give prizes bordered on gambling."

"As principal of the high school in this city," began the professor, judicially, "I certainly cannot consent to set an example to my boys that even tends towards demoralization. While the instance you mention, may be, well, let us say, allowable in itself, it might be the example that would set one of my scholars on the road to ruin. And that this city is a small one only increases my responsibility, for I am so much better known."

And the professor looked at the clock.

"Well," pursued Mrs. Prentice, now thoroughly aroused, "you made a fuss at the church fair last week because they offered a prize to whoever threw three bean bags in succession through the hole in the board."

"That was a game of chance," returned the professor, "and surely you do not think that I as the president of the law society could countenance at, above all places, a fair of my church, what I am sworn to break up in the dives and gambling hells. My dear, your are unreasonable this morning."

"Well," said Mrs. Prentice, helpless against such an adamantive wave, "I think you might be in better business than chasing a poor organ-grinder to death just because he violated a petty ordinance."

"The welfare and stability of a nation," said the professor, emphasizing his remarks by little gestures with his eyeglasses, "the welfare and stability of a nation depend upon the righteous and impartiality with which its laws are enforced. And no law is so important, no ordinance is so petty that the state can afford to have it habitually broken. A law should be enforced or it should not be upon the statute books."

And the professor arose, put on his hat and coat and prepared to depart for the police court. On the sidewalk he paused for a moment and discovered Mary, the cook, peeping out of the basement door.

"What is it, Mary?"

"James hasn't come yet, this morning, sir, and I am afraid the ashman will come before the ashcan is carried to the gate for him."

"Ah, yes, the ashcan," said the professor, in his usual dignified manner. "Is the ashcan large?"

"No, sir, not very large. That's why I want it carried out."

"The ashman is coming now," said the professor of the law society, glancing down the street. "Under the circumstances I don't mind attending to the matter myself. 'Whatsoever thy hand finds to do,' Mary, 'do it with all thy might.' No man should feel above assisting from time to time in matters of the household, especially in cases of emergency."

And professor Prentice disappeared around the house, to reappear presently with the just then important ashcan. He placed it carefully just inside the gate and then reconsidered. "It will be more convenient on the sidewalk," he thought, and suiting the action to the thought he moved it to the outer edge of the sidewalk. And that was his fatal error.

Across the street, strolling slowly along, was policeman Murphy, a member of the small but watchful band which guarded the lives and property of Prof. Prentice's townspeople. The law society had once complained of policeman Murphy for being off post, and policeman Murphy had since "had it in for Prentice and all his domnee gang." Murphy reached a point opposite Prof. Prentice's house just as that individual finished his labors with the ashcan. And at the same moment, walking rapidly down the street, came William Reed, president of one of the two banks in the town. Mr. Reed had also had his little time with the law society, as a result of which he had paid $10 for fast driving on Lincoln boulevard. Since which time, he, too, had been awaiting his revenge.

"Fur the love of hivin, Mr. Reed, d'ye see that?" gasped policeman Murphy.

"See what, Murphy?" said Mr. Reed, looking up and down the street.

"It's the professor. He's puttin' that ashcan on the sidewalk."

Mr. Reed grasped the situation instantly. "Arrest him, Murphy; I'm your witness."

Murphy needed no second hint. With one stride he crossed the street and placed his hand on Prof. Prentice's shoulder.

"Y're under arrest, Mr. Prentice," said he.

"What's that?" ejaculated the professor, too surprised for the moment to comprehend what was going on.

"I arrest you, sir," repeated the triumphant Murphy, firmly.

"What, arrest me? Are you intoxicated, sir, or insane?"

"Just what I say," was the comforting answer. "You know the arrdinance forbids ashcans on the sidewalks."

"Why, I didn't know that," faltered the unhappy prisoner, looking up and down the street as a wild thought of escape flashed through his brain.

"What! Didn't know that?" cried officer Murphy, gloating over the downfall of the common enemy. "Wasn't it y'rself that complained to the commissioner last month that the police were allowin' ashcans on the sidewalk?"

"Come on," he added gruffly. "I can't fool with you all day."

The first intimation that magistrate Warner, sitting at the local fountain of wisdom, had that the ordinary routine of two dollar cases with fifty witnesses on a side was to be disturbed, was when a laughing mob stormed the outer door, filled all the benches, to the great discomfort of the daily auditors, who from long attenuance had begun to feel a proprietary right to the court room, and overflowed to the windows and all the open spaces outside the rail.

Magistrate Warner, who was a very dignified man himself, had likewise very pronounced opinions about preserving the dignity of the bench. Curiosity is fatal to dignity. So magistrate Warner leaned over his desk, and under cover of searching for a mislaid paper enquired of officer Johnson what the inrush meant.

"I don't know, y'r anner," returned officer Johnson in a hoarse whisper, that carried half way over the room, despite the confusion of voices.

Both the magistrate and officer Johnson were at once enlightened. A stir at the door, a craning of necks and whispers of "Here he is," announced the entrance of a prisoner of note. Prof. Prentice's trip from his house to the court had been rapid. In consideration of his prisoner's feelings officer Murphy had compromised with his duty so far as to allow the prisoner to walk to the police station ten paces or so ahead. At the police station a stop made necessary by the police regulations, the sergeant at the desk, almost beside himself with joy, had put to the distinguished but miserable professor all the usual and numerous questions as to name, age, religion and so on, and had ostentatiously recorded each answer in the big book provided for that purpose.

Then, as a parting fling, he said, when he had finished, "Take him up to court. And be careful he don't get away from you," he added.

If the professor hoped by any stratagem, however, to keep the knowledge of his arrest from his admiring fellow citizens, Mr. Reed had already taken full measures to provide an audience for the hearing in the police court. On his way thither he had industriously circulated the news of Prof. Prentice's downfall, and as the professor stepped in the court room door, with Murphy close behind, he almost dropped to the ground with shame and confusion to find awaiting him business men, lawyers and all the other components of a crowd raised at short notice from the street. His hesitation was not for long. Murphy touched him on the shoulder and pointed down the aisle to the gate admitting to the enclosure for lawyers and prisoners. The professor got down that aisle somehow and presently found himself standing in front of the magistrate.

Now, when the magistrate saw the professor thus appear he was sorely puzzled. That such a good man could have gone wrong never for a moment entered his head.

He looked at the crowd, now silent with expectancy; then he looked at Prof. Prentice, and then an idea flashed into his brain. He picked up a bundle of papers, picked one out and then said:

"Call Pasquale Strombetti to the bar."

There was silence for a moment and then officer Murphy spoke:

"If it please y'r anner, this mon's a prisoner. I've a complaint to make."

To say that magistrate Warner was surprised would, indeed, be a mild statement. He was astounded. But his judicial dignity did not desert him.

"Do I understand you correctly, officer? Do you mean that Prof. Prentice is your prisoner?"

"I do," answered Murphy, firmly, and the crowd laughed. And officer Johnson was so completely engrossed that he failed to command silence in the court.

"Eh, what is the charge?" enquired the magistrate, half as though he feared the evidence of his senses, and still holding in his hand the complaint against the organ-grinder, sworn to by the professor.

"Violation of ordinance 59—ash cans," returned officer Murphy, while his unhappy prisoner groaned.

The rest of the story is quickly told. As in a stupor the professor heard the complaint read. The names of William Reed and Patrick Murphy at the bottom he heard, but they evoked no answering sign. And to the question as to what he had to say the only answer was a groan.

And then the magistrate, with memories of John W. Prentice as complainant in his innumerable cases, pronounced the sentence of the court.

"In consideration of your previous conduct," he said, and the prisoner shivered, "and because this is a first offence, I will suspend sentence. If you should come before me again, however, I shall be obliged to be doubly severe upon you. That is all."

"One moment," he added, "you are, I believe, the complainant in the case of the people against Strombetti——"

But the complainant only shook his head, and Strombetti presently went his way, rejoicing.

How the professor got through the crowd and reached his home he never knew. It is certain, however, that on Monday he resigned from the law society, and that since his black Saturday he has endeavored, and with great success, to show his fellow citizens how closely a man can mind his own business. He has since been heard to say on several occasions that common sense should be allowed to govern in all things.

Officer Murphy was off duty that night and the next day was quoted as saying that he wouldn't need to buy a cigar for six months, and that he'd like to arrest a law society president every day.

The Irish Bulls Of England.

St. James' Gazette, London.

An Irish journal, by way of revenge no doubt, publishes some excellent English bulls. It begins with the Hyde Park orator, who, in the middle of a tirade upon landlords and capitalists, suddenly electrified his audience by exclaiming: "If these men were landed on an uninhabited island they wouldn't be there half an hour before they would have their hands in the pockets of the naked savages."

A second one is quoted, almost as good: "All along the untrodden paths of the future we can see the hidden footprints of an unseen hand."

A third is said to be a preacher's peroration: "We pursue the shadow; the bubble bursts; it leaves the ashes in our hands."

A fourth might be added to the list; it was a brilliant exordium on the part of an English politician: "We shall never rest until we see the British lion walking hand in hand with the floodgates of democracy."

Good Fight Expected.

Louisville, Ky., May 2.—Not since the memorable McGovern-Sullivan fight has the interest of ring followers been aroused to such a pitch as by the contest between "Kid" Carter and Marvin Hart, which comes off tonight before the Southern athletic club. Louisville has been the scene of all of Hart's successes and he is naturally a favorite with the local sporting fraternity. The Brooklyn fighter, however, is recognized as a clever boxer and a hard hitter, and it is generally admitted that he will give Hart a furious battle. The contest between the two takes the place of the match between Jack O'Brien and Tommy Ryan, which was declared off. Ever since the articles were signed Carter and Hart have been hard at their work of preparation and appear to be in splendid shape. The advance sale of tickets indicates that the crowd will be one of the largest that ever witnessed a fistic contest in Louisville.

Brain-Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aid digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get this reliable remedy at Wade's drug store. Get Green's Special Almanac.

A Venture Worth Trying.

Troy Record.

If the state meets with success in the planting of 420,000 young trees in the Adirondack section at points which were burned over in 1899, the problem of how to preserve the forest, and incidentally how to prosecute the business of scientific forestry, will be solved.

The commission at Albany in charge of the enterprise is confident that the experiment will pay, and that the outlay will be found to have been a proper and wise expenditure of the money of the people of the State.

There will be no fault found with the plan if it can be made to work satisfactorily, and in the minds of those who have looked into the subject deeply there is an abundance of confidence and a certainty that the state will be the gainer by the experiment.

Reflections Of A Bachelor.

New York Press.

Injustice is always what the other man does to you.

A pretty woman leads a man furtherest; a good one longest.

A few good women go a long ways to make amends for many bad men.

The next hardest thing to getting up in the world is to keep from getting down.

The trouble with the rewards which we don't get is that we are not allowed to appraise them for ourselves.

Spring Importation For 1902.

Prevost has received all his spring importations, consisting of Scotch and English tweeds; also a fine selection of worsteds, cheviots and serges for suitings and spring overcoatings. In pantings, he is showing a great variety of patterns. A first-class fit guaranteed.

We would strongly urge you to buy the moth bags, Mitchell is selling, they are far superior to any other bag on the market.

All the leading stores keep Caramel chewing tobacco.

MAVROGENY PACHA,

PHYSICIAN TO THE SULTAN OF TURKEY.

Mavrogeny Pacha, writes:

"Sworn enemy of the many proprietary medicines which have of late years invaded the world, and whose only object is gain for the proprietors, I make an exception in favor of one preparation as meritorious as it has been far-reaching in its good. I refer to Vin Mariani, which owing to its valuable fortifying qualities has conferred benefits upon weak and suffering humanity.

"I therefore add my approval and praise to this highly meritorious preparation."

MAVROGENY PACHA.

Yildis Palace, Constantinople.

VIN MARIANI

The Great Spring Tonic.

VIN MARIANI not only purifies but enriches the blood; it not only aids digestion but induces appetite and restful sleep; renews the entire system.

It is specially recommended for the Spring Feeling of Mental and Physical Depression, giving vivacity and color, a bright eye and a clear mind.

A veritable scientific fountain of youth—a new and exquisite source of energy—in fact VIN MARIANI is perfect.

"Vin Mariani is Health."

ALL DRUGGISTS. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

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There isn't a wheel in the whole kingdom of wheels known so well, or so well liked, as

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Its reputation has been built upon merit—This year's model more than ever sustains it. See the new hygienic cushion frame—a device that makes all roads smooth roads.

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$30.00 EAGLET BICYCLE $1.00

Cut this ad. out and send to us with $1.00 State whether you wish Men's or Ladies' Bicycle, height of frame and your nearest, and we will send you this High Grade 1902 Model Eaglet Bicycle by express (C.O.D. subject to examination. You can examine it thoroughly at your Express Office and if found perfectly satisfactory, exactly represented 5 GENUINE EAGLET BICYCLE, HIGH GRADE 1902 MODEL—pay to the Express Agent the balance due—$29.00—and Express Charges. The express charges are only 50 to 75 cents for each 100 miles. No extra charge for 1 inch Bicycle has a better reputation; no Bicycle has been more widely advertised by the makers; big favorites with best Bicycle Clubs; the leading wheel with professional riders. Built on honor, Rush orders, $5.00 extra for Morgan & Wright Tires—$5.00 extra for Dunlop Tires. Heights of frame—Men's 20, 22 and 24 in.—Ladies' 20 and 22 in.—enameled Black. WE OFFER splendid chance to a good agent in each town. Send for catalogue and ask for Agents' Discounts. Wheels slightly used, $5.00 to $15.00. Secure Agency at once.

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