

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER



**Absolutely Pure.**

This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

## NEW GOODS

—AT—

### Murray & Taylor's.

We have just received the following NEW, RICH AND ELEGANT GOODS:—

Beaded Panels,  
Beaded Fronts,  
New Buttons,  
New Braids,  
Fine Black Silk Flouncings, all widths,  
Very Rich Chenille Fringes,  
All Silk Maribout Trimmings.

All the above suitable for Ladies' Dress Wraps and Jacket Trimmings.

Also 200 PIECES PRINTS

To add to our already complete stock.

Everybody invited to inspect our very large and complete stock.

Prices always the lowest at

## Murray & Taylor's,

176 PRINCESS STREET.  
April 12.

MISCELLANEOUS.

## DON'T WAIT!

IN THE DULL SEASON

Have your

### PAPER HANGING

Done. Do not wait for the Spring rush. The work can be done better now. An elegant line of Hangings to select from. Always the best selected and most stylish stock in Eastern Ontario to choose from.

Give us a call and look over our stock. No trouble to show goods at

ROBINSON'S WALL PAPER DEPOT  
277 Bagot Street.  
Jan. 15.

## SELLING OFF.

CLEARING SALE OF  
Boots, Shoes, Trunks & Valises

—AT—

## DICK & SONS.


Premises to be rebuilt and enlarged. Come and secure some of the Bargains. The whole stock must be sold.

April 1.

**CARNOVSKY & ANDERSON,**  
Cabinet and Ornamental  
**WOODWORKERS & UPHOLSTERERS.**

FINE ART FURNITURE, ANTIQUE AND MODERN, MADE TO ORDER.  
TURKISH & ALL OVERSTUFFED WORK A SPECIALTY.

287 Designs and Estimates furnished.  
281 PRINCESS ST.  
TELEPHONE—83. April 8.



**NASAL BALM** FOR POSITIVE CURE OF **CATARRH** AND GOLD IN HEAD GIVES IMMEDIATE RELIEF

**EASY TO USE** No Instrument Required for its Use.

Not a snuff powder or irritating liquid. If not obtainable at your Druggist, sent by mail on receipt of price. 50 cents and \$1.00 per package, by addressing FULFORD & CO., BROOKVILLE, ONT.

### THE NEW SECRETARY.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE HEAD OF THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

How Fairchild Looks, Acts and Talks. His Family and His Home at Washington—Senator Palmer's Spanish Speech. His Wonderful Versatility.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, April 6.

Secretary of the Treasury Fairchild is a striking contrast to the secretaries of the treasury of the past few years. Old age and ill health have been replaced by the vigor of youth. The new secretary has none of the unhealthy pallor of Secretary Folger and his tread is free from the totter of Secretary Manning. His eyes laugh with the brightness of good digestion and his rosy cheeks show that his blood is full of life giving iron. He is the personification of health, and there is no danger of his breaking down under the strain of his duties. Secretary Fairchild is 45 years of age, but he does not look to be more than forty. He has a strong, well rounded form of medium height, and he stands as straight as a Lake Superior oak. His shoulders are broad, his chest full and his head is large and well made. His forehead is high, broad, and full over the eyes. His face is rather long than round. His nose is slightly inclined to the Roman, and it has a bridge formed to gracefully hold his pair of black rimmed eye glasses, which he uses only occasionally. The secretary's eyes are hazel. They are large, full of expression, and are serious or laughing as the conversation demands. His hair is short, dark brown in color, and it is combed well up with a rather high—but not at all dlish—part at the left of the forehead. He talks easily and is perfectly at home in his office. He has also the faculty of making others feel at home, and, unlike Secretary Manning, he can talk to more than one man at a time. He dresses in good taste, and he will rank with Secretary Whitney, who is now the elegant gentleman of the administration. He is not afraid of a dress coat, like Attorney General Garland, and his closely buttoned black diagonal frock fits him like a glove. Still there is nothing snobbish about him, and he has the reputation in Washington of being one of the most accessible of the public men here.

Secretary Fairchild is not an experiment. He has shown his capacity for the position by having performed its duties for more than a year, and I am told by one of Secretary Manning's most intimate friends that he hesitated about accepting the portfolio of the treasury until he could be assured that Fairchild would become his assistant. As assistant secretary Fairchild practically acted as the head of the treasury department, and the change is one of name rather than one of work. He is a fast worker, and he disposes of his business very rapidly. He rises early, and during the past winter has been in the habit of walking to the department from his house, which is fully a mile away. He arrives at the department at about 9:30 o'clock and finds his mail opened and ready for him. He has the faculty of making other people work for him, and much of his mail has been disposed of by his private secretary before he comes down. The remainder he takes up at once and rapidly reads. As he finishes each letter he directs what shall be done with it, and generally has it answered by the chief of the division to which it refers. Letters which require his personal attention and further consideration he lays aside, and after the rest of the mail is disposed of, takes these up and decides upon them, writing some of the answers himself and directing the answers to others through his private secretary. He does not use a stenographer in his work, but prefers others to shape the letters after the plan of their answer has been given in word by him. He is a good reader of men, and knows the personnel of the chiefs of the department thoroughly.

His mail is usually finished by 11 a. m., at which time he receives the chiefs of his divisions and consults with them about their work. After this the mail, which it is necessary for him to sign, comes in from the various branches of the treasury and he spends an hour or so in affixing his signature to such of the letters as he approves. He has to read many of the letters carefully, and it is a surprise to many that he often receives callers while he is doing this, carrying on the conversation while he glances over the letters. Manning, during his last days here, was not able to sign his letters and he had a stamp prepared with which they were signed.

At 12:30 Secretary Fairchild takes his lunch. This is a light meal, and it is brought into his office by his messenger. It consists of a glass of milk, several slices of brown bread, a dish of prunes, some Malaga grapes, and it is topped off with an apple. The secretary does not take a smoke after it, and the only smoking he does in the department is several hours later, when he takes a cigar after the heaviest part of his day's work is done. He works pretty steadily, however, throughout the day, and often receives callers during his lunch, talking business between the bites of his brown bread and apple. He leaves the department at 4 o'clock and takes a horseback ride between this and dinner. He keeps two good saddle horses here and makes it a rule to ride at least one hour daily. During the short days of the winter he rode in the morning before coming to the department. He sits a horse well, and has a thorough knowledge of the country about Washington. He attributes his good health largely to the regularity of his exercise, and thinks there is nothing better than horseback riding to keep the system in good condition.

Secretary Fairchild is a well educated man. He has a fine library in his house here, and there is an extensive law library in his office at the department. He is a graduate of Harvard college and of the Harvard law school. Sam Tilden had much to do with bringing him to the front in New York politics, selecting him to prosecute the canal frauds. Afterward Tilden had him nominated for attorney general. The election was a close one, and for a time Fairchild thought he was beaten. When the back counties were heard from, however, he found he had 15,000 majority. He was an active Tilden man at the St. Louis convention, and had been a very prominent public man and lawyer before Cleveland took him up. At this time he was living in New York city, where he had moved from Albany in 1880. His law firm in Albany was a noted one and its practice amounted to about \$30,000 a year. Secretary Fairchild still owns a house there. It is a fine three story pressed brick on Lancaster street and is worth at least \$12,000.

Secretary Fairchild is well to do, though he is not rich in the present sense of the word. His father has a goodly property at Carnovna, N. Y., and his wife who comes of one of the oldest of the New York state families has also a comfortable amount. Mrs. Fairchild's maiden name was Helen Lincklaen, and the Fairchilds and the Lincklaens are the two wealthiest and most aristocratic families of their county. Mrs. Fairchild was the favorite niece of Horatio Seymour, and Mrs. P. was his daughter.

FRANK C. CARPENTER.

### THACKERAY'S HEART.

How the Novelist Revealed Himself in Some Private Letters.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, April 6.

The collection of unpublished letters of Thackeray in Scribner's Magazine for April gives one a glimpse into the boyish heart of the great satirist. Men who are easily interested, who babble of trifles and like to hear trifles told by their friends, are always charming. Let all who want to make themselves cordially welcomed and much loved remember this.

These letters were written to the late Rev. W. H. Brookfield and his wife, from 1847 to 1849, when Thackeray, in consequence of the malady which fell upon his wife after the birth of their youngest child, was living alone in London. Mrs. Brookfield, for whom he entertained a chivalrous and affectionate regard, edits the letters, with the approval of Mrs. Annie Ritchie, Thackeray's daughter, who was frequently requested by her father to publish no memoir of him. "Vanity Fair" was not yet written when these letters began. Renown had not come to him. Only his close personal friends who knew him well saw that his genius was of a rare order.

Some of the "letters" are mere extracts; others are given without the omission of a word. "But," says Mrs. Brookfield, "if every one of these letters from Thackeray could be rightly made public, without the slightest restriction, they would all the more redound to his honor."

Some to Mr. Brookfield begin, "My dear old B." Others written in French are addressed to "Monsieur l'Abbe," and signed "Chevalier Titmarsh." All have in them a cheery, even joyous spirit, indicating a heart that found the sweetness of life close about its feet and liked to talk it over on paper or off, in easy fashion, with his friends.

He liked to drop into Cockney dialect often, and speak about being "hangry," or describe something as "tremenjus." And, as the great novelist drew with exceeding cleverness, he was fond of illustrating his letters with funny caricatures, mostly of himself. Here is an extract from a letter to Mrs. Brookfield, inviting her and her husband to spend some time at his lodgings, reproduced as it was written. Reduced to type, it is this: "I have got a box of apricots from Fornum & Masons, which alone ought to make any lady happy, and two shall be put under my lady's pillow every night. Now do come—and farewell. My barb is at the postern. I have had him clipped and his effect in the park is quite tremenjus." As it was written:



The word "chestnut" as applied to withered stories was not then in vogue. If it had been Thackeray would have found use for it in his letters, for he liked to turn himself loose and riot in deliciously jolly phrase. In a letter from Brussels he tells about passing an evening in the "artless society" of some officers, in a barrack room, where, he says, "I heard such stale old garrison stories. I recognized among the stories many old friends of my youth, very pleasant to meet when one was 18, but of whom one is rather shy now. Not so these officers, however; they tell each other the stalest and wickedest old Joe Millers."

In the same letter he talks about the cathedral, in which he had passed an hour, and his imagination builds a scene within resplendent with ecclesiastical pomp. And he finishes with these words: "And then to think of the Christ, of our Lord speaking quite simply to simple Syrian people, a child or two may be at his knees, as he taught them that love was the truth. Ah! as one thinks of it, how grand that figure looks, and how small are the rest; but I dare say I am getting out of my depth."

And again he speaks of going past the Hotel de la Terrasse, where "Becky" used to live, and says:



And he gives in these words his estimate of the world: "What we see here of this world is but an expression of God's will, so to speak—a beautiful earth and sky and sea, beautiful affections and sorrows, wonderful changes and developments of creation, suns rising, stars shining, birds singing, clouds and shadows changing and fading, people loving each other, smiling and crying, the multiplied phenomena of nature, multiplied in fact and fancy, in art and science, in every way that a man's intellect or education or imagination can be brought to bear. And who is to say that we are to ignore all this, or not value them and love them, because there is another unknown world yet to come?"

And again he confesses to a feeling all understand him he says: "We are taught to be ashamed of our best feelings all our life. I didn't want to blubber upon everybody's shoulders, but to have a good will for all, and a strong, very strong regard for a few, which I shall not be ashamed to own to them."

G. C. GURNEY.

**Milk Instead of Stimulants.**

"The greater my experience becomes," writes Dr. Clouston, in the annual report of the Royal Edinburgh Asylum for the Insane, "the more I urge the substitution of milk for stimulants. In very acute cases, both of depression and exaltations, where the disordered working of the brain tends rapidly to exhaust the strength, I rely more and more on milk and eggs made into liquid custards. One such case this year got eight pints of milk and sixteen eggs daily for three months, and recovered under this treatment."

"The patient was almost dead on admission, acutely delirious; absolutely sleepless, and very nearly pulseless." The cup of tea so much in demand by many women when tired, should be exchanged for milk, eggs and rest.—F'all's Journal of Health.

# HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

SPECIAL LOW PRICES FOR THIS WEEK.

- Hemp Carpets from 8c
- Stair Carpets from 7c.
- Tapestry Carpets from 29c.
- Tapestry Carpets, new patterns, at 50c, worth 70c.
- Tapestry Carpets, new patterns, at 65c, worth 80c.
- All the New Designs in Lace Curtains from 50c per pair.
- Raw Silk Lace and Serim Curtainings.
- Floor Oil-Cloth at 25c.
- Window Hollands, all shades.

A Lot of Beautiful Smyria Rugs clearing at Sacrifice Prices.

## F. X. COUSINEAU & CO.

April 11.

# -- STOCKINGS --

We have just received a Case of Fine Hosiery for Ladies and Children.

- Heavy Ribbed Hose for Boys.
- Fine Hose for Children.
- Thread Hose.
- Heavy Cotton Hose.
- Fine Cotton Hose.

Having secured Exceptionally Good Value in Standard Goods and marked them at Very Close Prices, we feel confident it will repay intending purchasers to see these goods.

## John Laidlaw & Son,

191 PRINCESS STREET.  
April 12.

## A. J. M'MAHON

Expects to receive a Large Lot of Embroideries and Dress Goods on Tuesday, 12th April.

SOMETHING NEW.—Pique Embroideries, in Edgings, Insertions and All-Overs.  
Also a Choice Lot of Hamburg and Swiss Embroideries. Call and see them.

April 11.

A. J. M'MAHON.

## PARASOLS | PARASOLS |

Plain Black Silk, Plain Colored Silk, Shot Silk, Shot Satin, Plain Black Satin, Colored Satin, Black Satin, brass ribbed, Black Silk Lined, Colored Silk Lined, Cream Silk Parasols, Fancy Sateen Parasols, Fancy Parasols, Japanese Parasols, Children's Parasols. Parasols from 15c to \$7.

Over 500 Parasols to choose from. Every one guaranteed this season, a purchase.

April 12.

R. M'FAUL.

## CARPETS! CARPETS!!

—AT—

## ALEXANDER ROSS.

The stock is well selected and consists of Velvet Pile, Brussels, Tapestry, Wool, Unions and Hempt.

—CHOICE PATTERNS AND LOW PRICES.—

Borders to match Brussels and Tapestry Carpets. Call and examine our stock.

April 12.

ALEX. ROSS.

If Your Watch Does Not Run Satisfactorily

Take it for Repairs to

## H. A. LIFFITON,

Jan. 6. Wellington Street, near Princess.