

Spring weather makes you often feel like the man in

the picture. Doesn't it?

You're tired and worn out, weak and weary. Your brain seems clogged, your stomach disordered, your liver inactive, and your appetite poor.

You feel grumpy, dumpy and out of sorts. But there's no need of you being that way.

### BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

can soon make you feel your old self again-brimful of ife and energy.

It will take that nasty coating off your tongue, correct our stomach disorders, stimulate your sluggish liver, mprove your appetite, and remove every trace of impurity from your blood.

Just read what people who have tried it say about B.B.B. as a "Spring Medicine." Mr. Sandy A. McDonald, Gabarouse Lake, N.S., wrote the following: "Two years ago I was very poorly in the spring, had no appetite, felt weak and nervous, tired most of the time, and not able to work much

"I got a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters and started taking it, and in less than two months I was perfectly well and strong again. "I consider B.B. B. a splendid blood purifier and spring medicine, and

Mrs. Annie Zerom, Morrisburg, Ont., sent this letter recently: "Last spring I was in miserable health, I did not care to eat, and was so weak and run down I could not do my housework. I was induced by a friend to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and less than two bottles made a com-

Always ask your dealer for and insist on Burdock Blood Bitters.

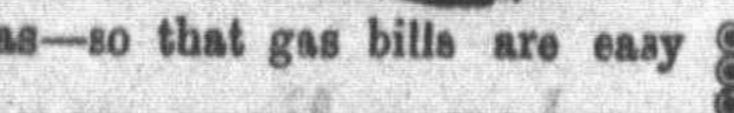
# COOKING BY GAS

## ISN'T EXPENSIVE

IF YOU BUY AN

### OXFORD GAS RANGE

They are more economical to use than any other style of range, because their burners are specially constructed to burn 7 feet of air with every foot of gas-so that gas bills are easy & if he happens to have a parliament or a al yacht, with the queen and Princess when you use the Oxford.



And they give you the acme of comfort. A cool kitchen-no 2 ing a prompt outlet or of standing on my | Hastening down to the landing place, trouble-just the amount of heat you want, ready the minute you want chair and shouting it to the crowd. I he discovered that there was not the it, and turned out the minute you're through with it.

All sizes and styles and prices.

SEE THEM AT THE NEAREST AGENTS.

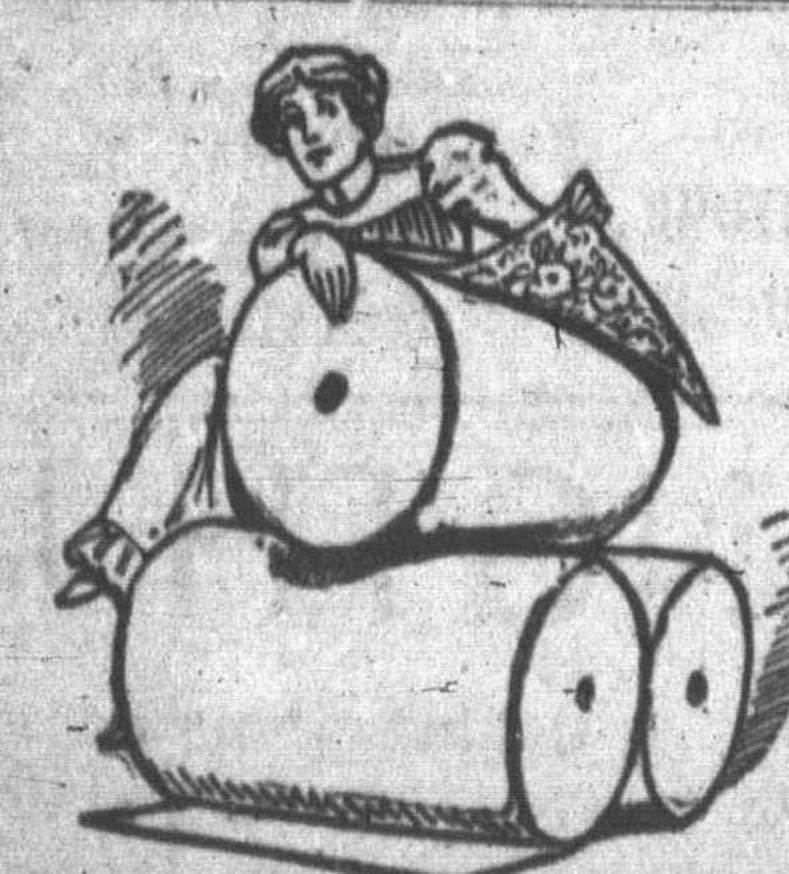
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THE GURNEY FOUNDRY CO., Limited, Toronto, Winnipeg.



when the best known remedies have failed. If you ar

models of strength and vitality. Write for sample sent securely scaled in plain wrapper. Address: DR. AOHR MEDICINE CO. P.O BOX B 2341, MONTREAL whose voice most of us had allowed our | London Cor. Saturday Evening Post.



Carpets, Curtains, furniture,

Large new stock-qualities high-prices low-We can show you some beautiful Carpets in Tapestries at 50c. and 55c. er price carpets and on the floor look T.W. BOYD & SON, MONTREAL.

85c., 90c., \$1.00 and \$1.25 per yard.



T. F. Harrison Col Undertaker, etc.

RUBBER STAMPS, OF ALL KINDS. Self-Inkers, Linen Markers, Daters, Seals, Stencils, Bank, Ticket and Office Stamps, etc. Repairs prompt. JOHN



wheels slighty usen, \$8.00 to \$25.00.

Price lists free. Secure agency at once.

home too, is possible with

WASHES and DYES A. P. TIPPET & CO., Montreal.

TO-LET.

in each town. You have your choice of cash

Delightful Metaphors. in one genius of Irish birth, whose specialty giving it regularly, as I had discovered probable, affecting his community he had I was the mixture of metaphors. He first is impossible, but perfect dyeing, at | achieved fame by this stinging reply to l an offending contemporary:

great stillness.

In good time he went the way of the only too true for before I had elem may lie in the slightest and most 300 feet below the surface of world. In a little antemortem obituary the full course he had stopped drinking cognizant of the matter, but he had not of them all. And Byrnes certainly could 15 feet wide and nine feet high bor bar, and, casting aside the harness, he had done from his promises before. He ent's idea had come to him a week later. shall lie down upon that bourn from never has, and I am writing you this letter | the department would have had the rewhence no traveler returns."-Collier's totell you how thankful I am. I honestly form under way."-Washington Star.

cellent cellar lawn all around the A baby forgets more training in a building. Apply on the premises or day that it is sick than you can teach corner King and Breek streets, King to act like an old

PUZZLED HIS PAP.

torical Surprise That Was Sprung

was only fully impressed upon me at a

who was entirely occupied with his

friends on his right, and a large fat man

on my left. As a neighbor at dinner the

latter did not appeal to me. He kept a

trifle too much of his face submerged in

"But you know the expansive feeling

that a noble dinner with good music gen-

erates in one. We'd scarcely finished soup

when some triffing thing occurred that

very clever bit of comment that I was

obliged to share it with some one. I turn-

ed to my right hand neighbor, but his

neighbor was claiming all of his atten-

tion. Then I turned to my left. The

large fat man was finishing his bread

stick and gazing anxiously at the waiters

who were beginning to bring in the fish.

He didn't strike one as a promising sub-

ject, but it was he or nothing, so I leaned

over and let him have my clever bit of

comment. He withdrew his eyes from the

incoming waiters long enough to give me

a vacant stare and mutter 'Aw-yes,' and

plunged immediately into the turbot

"'I don't scatter any more pearls be-

fore that,' I said to myself. But a little

later, just as the entrees were coming in,

I had another happy idea. This one was

a gem-as superior to my first as rubies

to rhinestones. I looked about me in de-

spair. My right hand neighbor was try-

ing to talk to a man four seats above

wouldn't do. I felt like the poet's dark,

unfathomed cave of ocean. I glanced to-

ward my left. The fat man was oblivious

"'No matter,' I said, 'this would awak-

en the soul of a chimpanzee.' And watch-

ing my opportunity I gave him my de-

lightful idea straight between the eyes.

He looked at me this time as though

had awakened him from a sound sleep.

him. He was out of the question.

tried to go on with my dinner, but

which was set before him.

and moist with labor.

like an arrow to its mark.

left. He had opened his waistcoat.

cigars to go out on numerous occasions

before. It gave him profound pleasure to

"Just then the beast at my left moved

his chair, and I missed the name, but

there was a roar from the tables. I turn-

another roar from the tables; then a

buttoning up his waistcoat askew. With

us together and for ten minutes held us in

the hollow of his hand. For ten minutes

we swung between laughter and the

verge of tears, between holding our

breaths at visions and vowing to live and

die better citizens. It was the most won-

derful after dinner speech I ever heard,

or ever hope or want to hear. And in

his first sentence he gathered the 300 of

"'Gentlemen,' said my revolting friend,

plate of pudding.

were lighted.

suggested what seemed to me such

his plate for strictly good form.

at Which He Was a Guest.

Upon Him at an American Banquet a rule, are good conversationalists and Americans good speakers, but the fact

dinner I attended some time ago. It was a large public dinner of the \$15 a plate mud, one-fifth in the water, and the revariety. There were all sorts of big men and famous after dinner speakers present. My sent was between a small man,

> on the clerk. "Well, it just stood me on my head, that's what it did. Y'see, took my civil service examination over ten years ago, and I've tried earnestly and prayerfully to forget all the digging Then he asked me how old George Wash-Polack Kosciusko was when he offered his sword to the Revolutionary commanders, the date of the battle of Bunker Hill, the nature of the Missouri compromise and 10 or 15 little ones like that. had to extinguish him by telling him that I was reading my paper, but I promised him that I'd give him all the answers tomorrow, Sunday, in time for him to be Now, that kid thinks I'm 'It.' He thinks I know it all. He brags to all the other kids in the neighborhood that his dad can give their dads cards and spades and big cassine and beat them to death when it comes to Brains with an upper case B.

thinking that, I wouldn't lose that young one's exalted opinion of me for a house and lot. It 'ud be a solar plexus finish | for me to have him direct the blighting gaze of suspicion at me. So I'm going up to the library, yank out a bundle o' books of reference, get the answers to that list of questions, and tonight I'll spring 'em on the kid in an offhand sort of way, as if I knew 'em all the time, but just didn't have time to give 'em to him. I couldn't stand it to have that kid get on to me; not just yet anyhow. He'll have time to do that when he grows up."-Washington

THE HEIGHT OF POLITENESS.

As Exemplified by an Officer on a British Man-of-war.

turned and addressed my right hand | ghost of a chance of catching sight of neighbor, but he was laughing so hard at | her majesty on land, so he went to the something that had been said that he | waterside, hired a small boat and rowed didn't even hear. Then I turned to my out into the great harbor. Pushing out from the inner port, wherein rode a "'Nevertheless,' I said, 'he is a human | mighty fleet of battleships and cruisers being.' And the next moment I had lean- all affutter with bunting in honor of the ed over and grasped his arm, and my in- queen, the writer found himself on the spiration was flashing out before him like | broad outer bay, alone except for a dotthe seven Pleiades. You'd have thought | ted line of men-of-war's boats indicating the beggar feared personal violence. All | the route to be taken by the queen's he said was, 'Mm-m-yes, no doubt,' in | yacht.

a worried tone and returned to his second | . Pulling in his oars and allowing the boat to float at will, Mr. Abbott got his "'Where else on earth outside of this glasses focused ready for the queen's blasted country,' I said to myself as soon | yacht and put in his time reading a book. as I had stopped shuddering, would any | All at once he heard a voice sounding as one run the risk of being put alongside | though it came from the clouds. It was that kind of an animal at a respectable | gentle, aristocratic of accent and apolopublic dinner?' It was perfectly plain to | getic in diction. It said, "I beg your parme now. He had two stomachs instead | don, but would you mind letting us

"Finally, after half a dozen, the toast- oars and pull for his life was the work master rose with the bubbling demeanor of an instant." When Mr. Abbott was of a man who has something extra felici- | clear of the battleship, the naval officer, | whole thing appeared in the columns of a tous up his sleeve. He was going to call | not a ghost of a smile on his face, said, "Thank you very much," and the ship here. The old man called me in and with upon a gentleman who needed no introduction before such an audience and on crept past. Mr. Abbott claims that naval a severe look handed me the paper, ask- "I went of course first to the police such an occasion, one under the spell of officer to be the politest man living .- Ing how I accounted for its publication.'

A bore hardly ever leaves town.



that speech, only embellished and trans- | very much intoxicated and his week's formed out of all semblance to their orig- | salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear

porarily out of business. This was one of

"Three-eighths of a pole stands in the mainder of the pole, 21 feet, is above the water. What is the total length of the

Sounds dead easy, doesn't it?" went

"Well, I want to have him go right on

This is a story of the height of polite-'Aw-og-g- - I dessay,' he mum- | ness. It is told by Angus Evan Abbott, bled uneasily and went back to his plate i the author, and it is, I believe, absolutely true. Mr. Abbott is a Canadian by "I tried to pay strict attention to my | birth and education, and on first coming dinner from then on, but I've never been | to England he was, as most Americans able to understand what was the matter | and Canadians are, eager to catch a with me that night. It was just as they I glimpse of the queen. But as her majeswere bringing in the nesselrode pudding. I ty did not live in his suburbs, Mr. Ab-It wasn't an idea, it was an inspiration- | bott's wish remained ungratified for some one of those things that come to a man | time. However, one day he found himself once in a lifetime and make him famous | in Portsmouth and learned that the roymass meeting handy. There was no Beatrice aboard, was to cross from the struggling with it. It was a case of find- | Isle of Wight to Portsmouth.

of a soul. I wondered how he had got in | pass?"

and whether he'd snore loud enough to Glancing quickly up, Mr. Abbott bedisturb the speakers when the cigars | held the bow of the mighty battleship Minotaur towering over his little rowboat "I wasn't myself again until after the like a precipice, and peering over the after dinner speaking was well under | brow of the cliff of iron was the calm way. But those speeches were not to be | face of a naval officer. The ship was resisted. They were the kind of after din- | swinging slowly into harbor and was but ner speeches that aren't heard anywhere | a few yards away, coming directly to-

else in the world-eloquent, poetic, witty, | ward the tiny rowboat. In the words of the novel, "To seize the

ed in my seat. Great Jupiter! The fat man was wiping his mouth and getting A Lady Who Cured Her Husband of the Liquor Habit Writes a up on his feet. "They will throw the fool Pathetic Letterout,' I said. But they didn't. There was



quickly. I beg your pardon, --- I me. I hest- do not doubt your word, but it is a very

Up Stairs.

If you are suffering from anæmia (po the blood) or from a weak heart the fact made painfully apparent every time yo occasion to walk up stairs.

On such occasions does your heart be lently? Do you feel out of breath? D limbs ache, and are you easily exhausted

These are signs of anæmia and heart ness. Palor, sunken eyes, thin cheeks, appetite, and general languor are other Organic disease of the Heart or Consu may easily follow if your condition is neg

## Dr. Williams' Pink Pill FOR PALE PEOPLE,

cure anæmia and heart weakness, and bar these symptoms. They make men and strong and energetic, and are equally va for young and old. These pills make nev blood with every dose, and strengthen we exhausted nerves.

HEALTH BROKEN DOWN.

HAD NOT STRENGTH TO

almost a physical wreck, the least exertion would leave me breathless exertion would leave me breathless and exhausted and for the last five steady work for the best part of the time, and as the many medicines tried failed to help me, I had begun hopeless. Finally a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and now after the use of only five boxes I am feeling well and strong. It is simply marvellous what they have done for me, and I shall always recommend them to my friends."

Gaspe, Que., writes:-- 1 h. I had not strength to walk without being out of breat no interest in anything, as to try Dr. decided Pink Pills. . I had only to for a short time when I n enough to walk a long dista out resting, and felt better recommend liams' Pink Pills highly to t sufferers, and think they wi prised at the results obtain

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have also cured paralysis, loc ataxy, rheumatism, and sciatica; also all diseases arisin Impoverishment of the blood, scrofula, chronic erysipela sumption of the bowels and lungs, general muscular we loss of appetite, palpitations, pains in the back, nervou ache, and neuralgia, early decay, all ladies' weakness hysteria. These pills are a tonic, not a purgative. Sold druggists or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six box \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.

> As many worthless substitutes are offered be sure y for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

SHPEWD REPORTORIAL WORK Showing How State Secrets Some-

times Leak Out. "I had a narrow call one day," said a young private secretary to a cabinet offcer, "which illustrates the fallacy of

jumping at conclusions. "There was a certain departmental secret supposed to be in the keeping of the old man and myself only. To our mutual surprise and to my intense chagrin the western paper which has a correspondent "I knew that I had not spoken of it, so my conscience was clear.

"There is but one way to account for it, I answered, and that is that it is a

coincidence. "'A coincidence!' exclaimed my supericount for the "coincidence," pray? He knew that I would cut my right hand off before I would be false in the slightest

particular to him.

"'Sir,' I said, and I was conscious of flushing-'sir, I repeat that I have not the Samaria Prescrip- spoken a word of this matter to any one. on more especially to this correspondent or my husband for his to any newspaper man. I have given you drinking habits, but I my word of honor, sir. That has been was afraid he would sufficient in the past on any question.' "'And it is now,' said the old man

"'Nevertheless,' I maintained armly.

"it is a coincidence." "I was terribly worried over it, as the all I could add was a touch of color. formed out of all semblance to their original selves, were the three clever things and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at evening I hunted up the correspondent, all hazards. I sent for your Samaria Pre whom I knew well, and asked him how didn't surprise me a bit. I knew he had scription and put it in his coffee as direct | and where he got the facts which formed ed next morning, and watched and prayed | the basis for the article. He replied that for the result. At noon I gave him more, | since it was his business to keep himself informed as to all measures, tangible and ng that set every nerve in my body | conceived the idea which formed the artitingling with hope and happiness, and I cle and which the old man had intended could see a bright future spread out before | carrying out as soon as a certain appro-"Thus the black lie, issuing from his good things of life, an attentive, loving base throat, becomes a boomerang to his husband, comforts, and everything else interest locally and as a matter of news. - .

"With this idea dimly outlined in his had told me that whiskey was vile stuff. | mind he had sought his senator and by only too true, for before I had given him whole story. Of course the senator was trivial and seemingly most unimportant carth. In a chamber 90 feet altogether, but I kept giving the medicine been thought of. So, you see, it was get the facts."-New York Sun. Like a | till it was gone, and then sent for another | merely a coincidence. If the correspond-

BYRNES THE DETECTIVE. A Leaf Out of the Experiences of an

Old Time Reporter. "The first time," said the old reporter, "I ever saw Inspector Byrnes-I suppose that, although he became later the head of the police department, people will always call him Inspector Byrnes because fame came to him while he held that rank as the head of the detective bureau -was when he was a captain and in command of the Mercer street police. There had been a murder in his precinct, and I

station for what they had gathered there about the case for use as information in writing my story and also as a guide to me in hunting the story up for myself, which I was going to do anyway. Different eyes see different things, and there is always something to be gleaned. or, a trifle annoyed. 'And how do you ac- met Captain Byrnes, and when I asked him for something about this case he tol me in a quiet sort of a way what he had gathered about it.

"At that time I was comparatively new in the business, but I was newspaper man enough to realize almost from the outset of his statement of the facts that he had, as they say, 'got the story.' He had the presenting David playing on facts, all of them. He had covered the before Saul, was exhibited at ground thoroughly, leaving no lead unexplored. He had got it all. And he had got these facts arranged in order so that The Hague Gallery and sent they told the story-beginning at the be- lin to have a thick coating ginning and running along smoothly to nish removed by a well-know the end. It was the story of the case, ture restorer. Here, in its and that's all there was to it. I went state, it has been the object over the ground and saw the people, but culiar attention.

didn't surprise me a bit. I knew he had has taken his pupils to see at least one of the qualifications requisite to success. I suppose that a special talent or genius is required for the making of a great detective, just as a great painter, for instance, or a great writer must have a gift for his work. But whatever genius he may have it is essential to the detective's success that he should have the ability to get the facts in a case and New South Wales, has had a an unfailing persistence that prompts experience. While on a visit him to get them all. You've got to have colliers of Newcastle he was the facts to work on, to begin with, and tained at a banquet in a coat

No man can succeed in life unless he of what it had been; for e has ambition, and no man can succeed in lights, flags, evergreens and co life if he has nothing else.—Somerville had transformed it into an el

The manufacture of quinine was begun the year of its discovery la 1820, husband doesn't throw away new the year of its discovery. ..

Emperor William of German ed his reichstag to have his creased \$1,000,000 a year. I yearly income is \$8,401,238. The Grand Duke of Luxemb 83 in July, yet he is as keen a sportsman as any to be fo

The Royal Box.

little country. He has a stan When the Prince of Wales his mother, his royal highne uses the words, "My mother, t The Duke of York he invariable as "My son, the Duke of York. Queen Victoria has five maid at her toilet-namely, three dre

two wardrobe women. The se

has been many years with her is especially charged with the conveying orders to different to The shah of Persia, on bis w Paris exposition, will visit The an event to which the young qu forward with no little apprehen ing heard much of the varied ex of other sovereigns on the occ

the visits of the late shah. Rembrant Teaching dies A fine picture of Rembran admired at the Amsterdam them how to play the harp. brandt's David, he says, is a

Dinger in a Cont Mine. Lord Beauchamp, the Gover novel dining room showed no apartment.