

**TO ALL GOOD FELLOWS.**

To all good fellows, dead and gone,  
That we have known this earth upon,  
We'll drink to-night with spirits free,  
And may they ever happy be,  
—Where'er they be.

To all good fellows scattered wide,  
Sundered by mountains, rivers, tides,  
On western plains, or eastern street,  
Here's to the next time that they meet,  
—Where'er they meet.

And when at last we come to die,  
May each find some good fellow nigh  
To watch his pass and give him cheer,  
And take a message to his dear,  
—And wipe her tear.  
—New York Evening Sun.

**WHAT DOOLEY SAYS.**

Mr. McKenna had observed Mr. Dooley in the act of spinning a long, thin spoon in a compound which reeked pleasantly and smelt of the humming waters of commerce, and he laughed and mocked at the philosopher.

"Ah-ha," he said, "that's the way you keep Lent, is it? Two weeks from Ash Wednesday and you tanking up."

Mr. Dooley went on deliberately to finish the experiment, leisurely dusting the surface with nutmeg and tasting the product before setting down the glass daintily. Then he folded his apron and lay back in ample luxury while he began: "Jawn, th' holy season iv Lent was sint to us fr to tache us th' weakness iv th' human flesh. Man proposes an' th' Lord disposes, as Hinny says.

"I mind as well as though it was but yesterday th' struggles iv me father fr to keep Lent. He began to talk iv it a month before th' time. 'On Ash Winsdah,' he'd say, 'I'll go in fr a rale season iv fast an' abstinence,' he'd say. An' sure enough whin Ash Winsdah come around, at midnight he'd take a long dhrav at his ol' pipe an' knock th' ashes out slowly agin his heel an' then put th' dhudeen up behind th' clock. 'There,' says he. 'There ye stay till Easter morn,' he says. Ash Winsdah he talked av nothin' but th' pipe. 'Tis' exthrodinney how easy it is fr to lave off," he says. "All ye need is will power," he says. 'I dunnav that I'll iver put a pipe in me mouth again. 'Tis a bad habit, smokin' is," he says, 'an' it costs money. A man's bether off without it. I find I dig twict as well," he says, 'an' as fr cuttin' turf, they're not me like in th' parish since I lift off th' pipe,' he says.

"Well, th' nex' day an' th' nex' he talked th' same way, but Fridah he was sour, an' looked up at th' clock where th' pipe was. Saturdah me mother, thinkin' to be plazin' to him, says, 'Terence,' she says, 'ye'er iver so much bether without th' tobacco,' she says. 'I'm glad to find ye don't need it. Ye'll save money,' she says. 'Be quite, woman,' says he. 'Dear, oh dear,' he says, 'I'd like a pull at th' clay,' he says. 'Whin Easter comes, plaze Gawd, I'll smoke meself black an' blue in th' face,' he says.

"That was th' beginnin' iv his downfall. Choosdah he was settin' in front iv th' fire with th' pipe in his mouth. 'Why, Terence,' says my mother, 'ye'er smokin' again.' 'I'm not,' says he, 'tis a dhry smoke,' he says; 'tisn't lighted,' he says. Wan week after th' swear-off he come in fr'm th' field with th' pipe in his face an' him puffin' away like a chimbley. 'Terence,' says me mother, 'it isn't Easter morn.' 'Ah-ho,' says he, 'I know it,' he says. 'But,' he says, 'what th' divvie do I care,' he says. 'I on'y swore off fr to see whither I cud do without it,' he says. 'I wanted fr to find out whither it had th' masthery over me, an', he says, 'I've proved that it hasn't,' he says. 'But,' says th' mother, 'ye swore off fr Lent,' 'Thru,' says he, 'I did,' he says. 'But, what's th' good iv swearin' off if ye don't break it?' he says. 'An' annyhow,' he says, 'I glory in me shame!'

"Now, Jawn," Mr. Dooley went on, "I've got what Hogan calls theery, an' it's this: That what's thru iv wan man's thru iv all min; I'm me father's son an' most to th' hour an' day. Put me in th' County Roscommon forty years ago an' I'd done what he done. Put him (Gawd rist his soul in peace) on th' Ar-rehey road an' he'd be deliverin' ye

a lecture on th' sin iv thinkin' ye'er able to overcome th' pride iv th' flesh, as Father Kelly says. Two weeks ago I looked with contempt on Hinny's fr an' because he'd not even promise to fast an' abstain fr'm croquet durin' Lent. Tonight ye see me mixin' me toddy without th' shadow iv remorse about me. I'm proud iv it. An' why not? I was histin' in me first wan whin th' soggarth come down th' sthreet fr'm a sick call an' looked in an me. 'In Lent,' he says half laughin' out in thim quare eyes iv his. 'Yis,' said I. 'Well,' he says, 'I'm not authorized to say this be th' propagan-da,' he says, 'an' 'tis no part iv th' di-rections fr Lent,' he says, 'but,' he says, 'I'll tell ye this, Martin,' he says, 'that they're more ways than wan iv keepin' th' season,' he says. 'I've knowed thim that starved th' stomach to feast th' evil timper,' he says. 'They're a little priest, down in th' ninth ward that niver was known to keep a fast day but Lent or Christmas-tide, day in an' day out, he goes to th' hospital where th' put th' people that has th' smallpox. Starvation don't always mane salvation. If it did,' he says, 'they'd have to insure th' pavement in wan place an' they'd be money to bur-ru in th' other. Not' he says, 'that I want ye to undherstand that I look kindly on th' sin iv—'

"'Tis a cold night out,' says I. 'Well,' he says, 'tis Lent.' 'Yis, says I.

"Well, thin,' he says, 'be ye'er leave I'll take but half a lump iv sugar in mine,' he says."—Chicago Post.

25 cents cures Catarrhal headache  
" Incipient Catarrh  
" Hay Fever  
" Catarrhal Deafness  
" Cold in the head in 10 min.  
" Foul breath caused by Catarrh.

25 cents secures Chae's Catarrh Cure with perfect blower enclosed in each box. Sold by dealers.

**The Ups and Downs of Married Life.**  
A well-dressed woman walked into the Canada Life building, Toronto, the other afternoon and took an elevator. Her husband saw her from across the street, and hurrying over took the next elevator. He went to the office where he knew his wife had business and found that she had stepped in and out again, and went down in the next elevator.

In the meantime his wife had gone down, and the elevat-r despatcher said:  
"Your husband just went up in the elevator. I think he is looking for you."

The lady took the next elevator up. Just then her husband came down. He looked all around and then inquired of the elevator man:  
"Have you seen my wife here?"  
"Yes, she just went up this minute."

The man took the next elevator and he was no more than out of sight till his wife came down again.  
"Your husband has just gone up again," said the elevator man.  
"I guess he'll wait for me this time, so I'll go up," and up she went.

"Down came her husband a second after-ward.  
"Did my wife come down again? he inquired.  
"Yes, and just went up again. She thought you would wait for her."

"Well, I'll wait here."  
He waited about five minutes, and then, growing impatient, took an elevator up stairs. She had been waiting for him and came down just as he disappeared.

"Well, I will wait for him and catch him this time," said she.  
After standing in the corridor for several minutes she decided to go up stairs and find him. As she was whisked out of sight he stepped out of another elevator.  
"Your wife has just gone up," said the elevator man.

The husband swore a little under his breath and started to leave the building. At the door he hesitated, changed his mind and took the next elevator up.  
Down came his wife at the same moment.  
"He's gone up again," was the elevator

**We have evidently struck the key note in Popular Foot-wear—all the kinds—all the newest styles—for school—for dress—for ease—for service.**

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**BOYS, GIRLS—You want school Shoes. You want the easy, serviceable, dressy sort. That's the kind we sell. Prices have been clipped off to cost to get rid of our stock to make room for Spring Goods.**

**WOMAN—Don't forget your own interests. Come this week—to-day if you can—to our unloading sale of Felt Slippers; Felt Shoes, in Button and Lace. Prices are cut nearly in two to close out.**

**MEN—There is no use wearing uncomfortable Shoes when we are selling the other sort—Stylish, Serviceable kinds with little new prices ticketed to them. Men's Felt Slippers 60c. to \$1; Lace and Congress Felt Shoes, \$3. Prices cut on them 20 to 30 % to close out.**

Every pair of Boots and Shoes in our mammoth stock will now be offered at Cost. Must have room for Spring Stock. No reserve! No fake! We've put prices on 'em that ought to move every pair. Better peg our way, hadn't you.

**J. FRED. DICKINSON,**

Corner {Connell} Streets.  
{Main}

The Money Saver  
on Boots and Shoes.

man's answer to her weary look of inquiry, "and he's mad as a hornet."

"Then I had better go right up and catch him," said she.  
Up she went and down he came.

"Just went up," remarked the elevator man.  
"I'm demmed if I'm going up again," said he. "I'll wait right here," and he sat down on the stairs. Half an hour later he was still sitting there, and his wife, equally determined, was waiting for him up stairs.

"I hope they'll meet in heaven," remarked the elevator man.—Ex.

**A Great German Prescription.**

Diseased blood, constipation, and kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea. Sold by Garden Bros.

**Hon. Edward Blake Ill.**

London, April 1.—Mr. Edward Blake, the Canadian statesman, was suddenly seized with illness in the lobby of the House of Commons last night and fell down. His face was ghastly pale, and he was attacked with such a violent fit of coughing that he appeared to be choking. The Irish members and officials searched for doctors but none were in the house. After a glass of water Mr. Blake recovered and said he was subject to like attacks, but he left the building looking ill. The Hon. S. H. Blake, Q. C., brother of the Hon. Edward Blake, M. P., who was taken suddenly ill in the British House of Commons last night, says he does not think the condition of his brother can be serious or he would have received word by cable. Mrs. Edward Blake left the city on Monday to sail for England on the Britannic from New York today.

**Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.**

Chase's Pills have gained popularity because they are a specific for the uric acid condition, prevent Bright's disease, cure Rheumatism and all Catarrhal conditions of the Kidneys and Bladder. They do this because they possess remarkable alterative, tonic and diuretic properties, exerting a wonderfully soothing influence on irritated or inflamed mucous membranes of the kidneys or bladder. One pill a dose. 25 a box. The cheapest medicine in the world.

**English and American Railways.**

The latest available statistics which permit a comparison of American and British railways, show that the latter make a great deal more money than do American lines. In 1894, American mileage was nearly nine times that of Great Britain, but the gross earnings were not twice as great. American railways have more than twice the tonnage moved by the British roads, but the earnings per mile in Great Britain are more than double that of American roads. This is caused by the fact that operating expenses on American roads that year were over 70 per cent., against 65 per cent. on British roads. In 1894 the British roads earned 3.77 per cent. on their much heavier rate of capitalization, while the rate earned by American roads averaged only 2.48 per cent. And while the earnings of American railroads that year averaged \$6085 per mile, British roads averaged \$19,100 per mile.—The Manufacturer.

A Swedish chemist claims that sulphur is a compound of oxygen, hydrogen and carbon. Milk is now successfully sterilized by subjecting it to an alternating electric current. When water freezes it expands with a force which is estimated at 30,000 pounds to the square inch. London street peddlers are selling incandescent lamps from wheelbarrows which they trundle about the city. There is some talk of utilizing the water-power facilities of the Rocky Mountains to generate an electric current to be used in Denver. Real fruit syrups are no longer used for soda water. Their place is supplied by imitations obtained from artificial ethers or by mixtures of ethers.

Some extensive development work has been done at the Stow mine, near Forbestown, Cal. The crosscut run on the lead in the new tunnel has just passed through an 83-foot ledge of pay ore. A 100-stamp mill is to be erected at the South Fork of the Feather River, on which the mine is situated. A new ore body is reported on the eighth level of the Yosemite No. 1. It is at a depth of 665 feet. The management announces that the Yosemite will now become a steady producer and that the blocking out of milling ores will go forward pending the reconstruction of the plant.

**NOTICE.**  
To inaugurate the CASH SYSTEM I shall begin with a genuine MARK DOWN SALE, and trust that my friends will assist me in my good intention by not asking for credit. This sale will commence on the First day of April with NEW PRICES, which will place you and me on better footing, and enable us to cope with any changes that may come. Yours truly,  
R. W. BALLOCH.  
Centreville, March 10, 1896.

**Pills Do Not Cure.**  
Pills do not cure Constipation. They only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels. Sold by Garden Bros.

**Are You Made Miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by Garden Bros.**

**DEADLY SPRING!**

**IF YOU SUFFER FROM**

Spring Complaints, use SCOTT'S SARSAPARILLA. It is the best spring medicine to be had anywhere. Scott's is pleasant to take, mild and gentle in its action, and an absolute cure for Sciatica, Gout, Constipation, Scrofula, La Grippe, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Female Troubles, Nervousness, Chronic Headache, Catarrh of the Head, Throat and Stomach; Syphilis, Skin Diseases arising from impure blood or a disorganized system, and

**Gatarrhal Stomach Troubles.**

Mr. Joseph Morrow, Merchant, of Fullerton, Ont., writes: "William Cornish says that Scott's Sarsaparilla is the best family medicine he ever tried. His son William who works for a farmer was laid up and unable to work. His system was generally run down. One bottle of Scott's Sarsaparilla cured him immediately." For further facts write either Mr. Morrow or Mr. Cornish, personally. Then

**Scott's Sarsaparilla**

All dealers, \$1.00 per large bottle. One teaspoonful a dose. USE SCOTT'S SKIN SOAP FOR THE COMPLEXION!

**FOUND!**

After a long and tedious struggle with the wintry elements, the festive youth of the golden hair at last found his way into Dalling's Jewelry Store where he says they are almost giving goods away. And it is a fact. We have got some of the handsomest goods you ever saw, at prices that defy competition. All branches of repairing attended to at reasonable prices.

**H. V. DALLING.**

**New Cottons.**

**DOUBLE FOLD SHEETINGS,**  
In Bleached and Unbleached.

**Pillow Cottons. New Prints.**  
SOLD VERY CHEAP.

**McManus Bros.**

**Stop That Cough!**

"Frog in your Throat,"  
Pyne Pectoral,  
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,  
Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup,  
Wilson's Cherry Balsam,  
Harvey's Red Pine Syrup,  
Adamson's Cough Balsam,  
Allen's Lung Balsam,  
Pickle's Syrup,  
British Cough Balsam,  
Hawker's Balsam Tolu  
Opeleka Cough Mixture,  
Scott's Emulsion C. L. O.,  
Wiley's Emulsion C. L. O.,  
D. & L. Emulsion C.L.O., &c.  
—AT—

**Hartland Drug Store,**  
**Wm. E. Thistle,**  
**DRUGGIST.**

A French scientist claims that when carbon is volatilized in his electric furnace it evaporates without melting, and that when the vapor condenses it always deposits as graphite. The central stations of Berlin, Germany, supply current to 10,537 arc lamps and 203,532 incandescent lamps. Besides there are 25,332 gas and 1,200 kerosene lamps used in the city lighting. It has been found that the speaking tubes in use on the English warships do not work well on account of the rattling of the machine, so that telephones are to take their place.