

Bigger, Better and Busier, This Spring

and in a very few weeks we shall have ready, New Fitting Rooms, for our garment department, New Display Cases for the showing of Evening and Street Dresses; also first in this section Electric Cash Carriers to and from our office and rapidly growing busy basement department. All these things mean better accommodation for the great public. We can take still better care, and give quicker service to the ever growing business, to shoppers that are proud to call this their home store, and all these improvements will bear the same high standard as previous undertakings of this ever larger store. The best of standard merchandise, and as low prices as are offered on standard goods anywhere, the best store service that is possible. All are steadily swelling the

volume of business of this store, and let us add it is only through the great amount of business done that we are enabled to sell on the close margin that we do. Smaller stores could not live long on the prices we get on many lines of goods, but we cannot go backwards, for it is only through our ever increasing business that the low prices can be maintained and the splendid store service continued. Help us to grow. Every purchase you make, no matter how small, helps some in lowering the prices, and giving you a bigger, better, busier store, to make your purchases at, and means larger, more varied stocks, of new novelties of every description for you to select from.

Yours for a better and bigger year,

G. W. Richards & Co., Houlton, Maine.

Watch for our announcements of Special Lines as they are received from the factories.

Staff-Captain Jennings Has Returned From England

Staff-Captain Jennings has returned to Halifax after spending three months in the "Old Land", during which time he travelled extensively through Scotland, England and Ireland, lecturing on Nova Scotia, its resources and opportunities. These lectures were largely attended and created considerable interest in this Province. The Staff-Captain succeeded (through the lectures and personal interviews) in interesting a large number of Farmers and Farm-labourers, who will come to Nova Scotia this Spring. Some of these men have a small capital, ranging from 150 to 200 Pounds. The men will arrive a few at the time on the various boats, during March and April, and will be given situations on arrival.

A number of applications have already been received, but if there are any others who will need help this Spring, they should write at once to Staff-Captain A. Jennings, Box 477, Halifax, N. S.

Church Union Vote in City Churches

The vote on church union in Calvin Presbyterian church resulted in a victory for union. Forty-five voted in favor of the proposal and 26 against.

In Carleton Presbyterian church the polls are not yet closed. About half the members of the congregation have voted and so far the vote stands about evenly divided.

The final vote of the congregation of St. Matthew's Presbyterian church on the question of union, was announced last evening as follows: 167 against union; 11 for it.

Telegram

A DAILY THOUGHT.

"Where there is faith, there is love,
Where there is love there is peace,
Where there is peace there is God,
Where there is God there is no need."



Sermon From Shakespeare

(Copr. 1909 by Bradley-Garretson, Co Ltd.)

If he be not in love with some woman, there is no believing old signs; he brushes his hat o' mornings;—what should that bode?

Much Ado About Nothing, Act III., Sc. 3.

Shakespeare's lovers are legion. The poet, despite the views the critics have given of his probably unhappy life with Anne Hathaway, was never so happy as when creating lovers and depicting love scenes. He familiarly calls love "a lunacy" and "a madness." Love is "a familiar," "a devil," "an evil angel"; lovers are "madmen" and "lunatics,"—but all his love scenes are buoyant and bright. Even his most ridiculous ones give pleasure to his audience. There is no folly committed by the lovers that has not, to a greater or lesser degree, animated their own lives. With Rosalind of "As You Like It" they may feel that lovers deserve "a dark house and a whip as madmen do," but they are tolerant of their folly as they themselves either are, have been, or will be in a similar state.

The condition of a lover with its petty follies is after all beneficent. If it did nothing more than make a careless, slovenly youth take to brushing his hat and shining his boots it would have served a good purpose. The brushing his hat o' mornings shows that he is solicitous about his person, and is a pretty good sign that he wishes to appear well in the eyes of some woman. Gloucester, afterwards Richard III., cynically remarked: "I'll deck my body in rich ornaments And with sweet ladies with my words and looks."

To have and to hold even a Gloucester felt could best be done by the help of a tailor and hair-dresser.

Anyone who has observed boys closely will recognize the fitness of Shakespeare's remark. When a lad has his heart stirred for the first time by the winning glances of some laughing schoolgirl, it is a supreme moment in his life. From a child he becomes a man, with a man's desires and ambitions. The first sign he shows of his heart's condition is the care he takes of his person. From a little savage he often develops into a young gentleman.

Woman is indeed the great civiliser. In regions such as mining camps and lumber camps where women are unknown or but rare visitors, the men take on a masculine uncouthness,—beards are allowed to grow, collars are discarded, there is a rude carelessness about the dress. Men slowly revert to coarseness and savagery if left to themselves. It is only necessary for a woman, a good woman, to enter the wildest western mining camp to rescue the miners from savagery. In her presence the roughest men take on a polish. If any of them lose their hearts to the visitor the "old signs" are seen in exaggerated form.

It is, however, unnecessary to go to the exceptional situation of a mining or lumber camp to see the "old signs." They are evident everywhere. The

love of man for woman has made this world worth living in. But for its glorifying influence earth would still be a place of caves and huts. The beautiful homes that abound in all countries are the result of love. When a man loves, his first thought is to shine in the eyes of the one he would win; when he has won, his first thought is to prepare a nest worthy of the object of his love. The fine homes, the well-kept lawns, the artistic furniture, the paintings and carvings and sculpture are "old signs" that man is first of all a lover. As a respect for woman has grown she has been almost deified. She is an object of worship; temples are built to her, jewels are heaped upon her as upon the Hindu gods of old. She is often, it is true, an idol with feet of clay. The rose-embowered cottage and the stately mansion are "old signs" that at some time some man had been in love with some woman. The object of this adoration is too often totally unworthy of the worship bestowed on her. A fetish is, however, better than no god; it is at least a recognition of divinity.

Love unrequited is apt to cause a revulsion into a barbarous state. Rosalind of "As You Like It" has it that the marks of a lover are: "A lean cheek, a blue eye and sunken, an unquestionable spirit, a beard neglected, then your hose should be ungartered, your bonnet unbanded, your sleeve unbuttoned, your shoe untied, and everything about you demonstrating a careless desolation." But this is the unsuccessful wooer or the one who has loved and lost. While there is hope there is brushing of hats o' mornings.

Without love this world would be a wretched place. It is love that glorifies existence. It makes the young old and the old young. Great careers have been made by love; great fortunes have been built up through its influence; great deeds have been performed by its inspiration. The poet's song has been made sweeter, the artist's hand more skilful, the financier's brain more acute, the soldier's courage more steadfast by love. Love crushes out selfishness and ennobs life. The first sure sign that a man has this sweet madness is increased self-respect. His brushing of his hat o' mornings bodes much to the wise.

Slashes His Wife's Throat

Montreal, Feb. 20—For attempting to murder his wife at their home 60A 7th Avenue, Lachine, by slashing her throat with a bread knife and inflicting 50 or 60 wounds on her arms, back and sides with a pocket knife, Alexander Graham was tonight committed for trial before the court of King's bench by Recorder Rob Hard, of Lachine.

Graham is 44 years of age, and has been working for the Dominion Bridge Company. He was drinking on Sunday and on Monday came and attacked his wife, first with a pocketknife and then with a breadknife. Her shouts brought neighbors to the rescue and Graham was captured just in time.

He had dropped his pocket knife and seized the bread knife with which he was sawing at his wife's throat when he was taken. The woman will recover.

6 Year Old Girl Is Cured of Kidney Trouble

Mrs. Alex. Moore, of James St., Oxford N. S., says. Booth's Kidney Pills cured our little daughter, Christian, age six years, of many symptoms of kidney weakness. She complained of a sore back, the kidney secretions were frequent and uncontrollable, especially at night. Her stomach was weak and her appetite poor. This caused her to have frequent headaches, and the least exertion would tire her.

We had tried many remedies, but she did not improve. Finally we learned of Booth's Kidney Pills and procured a box. In a short time she was well and does not now complain about her back, the kidney secretions have become normal, and she plays around the house with no apparent fatigue. We always recommend Booth's Kidney Pills.

Booth's Kidney Pills carry a guarantee that if you derive no benefit your money will be refunded. Booth's Kidney Pills are a specific for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. Sold by all druggists, 50c. box, or postpaid from the R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by E. W. Mair.

White-Ellsworth.

An exceptionally pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ellsworth, Wednesday, at six thirty a.m., Feb. 21st, when their only daughter, Rheta VanWart was married to Ralph B. White, of St John City. Only the immediate relatives were present at the house which was tastefully decorated with ferns and cut flowers. The bride and groom were unattended. Rev. F. S. Todd performed the ceremony. The bride wore a traveling suit of tan broadcloth with hat to match and mink furs.

Mr. and Mrs. White were given a royal send-off at the station en-route to St John, their home. The bride received many beautiful gifts including silver, cut glass, china and linen. The choir of the Baptist church of which the bride has been a member for some time presented her with a silver scallop dish. The members of Brunswick Rebekah Lodge presented her with a beautiful cut glass bowl. The groom's gift to the bride was fifty dollars in gold. The out of town guests were; Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Dickson, of Chatham; Mrs. Lindow, and Miss Lindow of St Stephen; Miss Bertha McClusky, of St John.

Shun idleness, it is the rust that attaches itself to the most brilliant metals.

—Voltaire.

Longing To Get Back To New Brunswick

"Longing to get back to New Brunswick," is the theme, according Secretary Anderson, of many letters now being received at the board of trade rooms in response to the call sent out by the 1917 club for names of people to whom literature regarding the attractions of a Back to New Brunswick Week can profitably be sent. One letter came from as far away as the state of Oregon on the Pacific coast which region, to the eastern mind, has that glamour thrown over it that is associated with riches and plenty. This man however, although owning a profitable fruit growing business, writes that he is willing to sell out and get back to the land of his birth. Another striking case is that of a hotel keeper in a bustling western city who writes that he is willing to come back to the east and try again.

The executive of the 1917 Club, which is the young men's branch of the board of trade, held a lengthy meeting last evening and plans for the campaign were fully discussed, including the raising of the necessary funds for advertising. Town publicity men agree that the Old Home Week idea is the most potent factor in re-vitalizing the life of many eastern communities and when the idea is extended to include the industrial awakening of an entire province the movement should have a much stronger appeal.

Telegram

COULD NOT RAISE MY RIGHT ARM

OLD BRIDGEPORT, C. B.
"For the past 41 years, I have been suffering with Rheumatism. When I read in the papers that GIN PILLS, would positively cure rheumatism, I wrote you for a free sample to try. I could not raise my right arm because of the awful pain in my shoulder—was not able to drink. After taking a few GIN PILLS, I was able to lift my hand and put it on the top of my head."



I went to the Islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon and met an old fisherman named La Pape. His limbs were stiff from Rheumatism and I gave him some Gin Pills. I met him again in a few days and he told me he could lift his arms, which he had not been able to do for ten years. ADOLPHE E. MAHE.
50c. a box—6 for \$2.50—money back if not satisfied. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Dept. N B Toronto.
MANGA-TONE BLOOD AND NERVE TABLETS—an ideal tonic for weak, nervous women. 50c. a box. 107