

RYMAL'S BIG SURPRISE.

A FARMER'S GOOD GUESS WINS FOR HIM A PIANO.

Everybody Remembers Honest Joe Rymal, the Witty Member of the House of Commons, who Told the Story of Hon. Edward Blake and the Snow Joke.

William K. Rymal, the fortunate winner of the Surprise Soap piano, now on view in Michie & Co.'s store, is a cousin of Honest



Joe Rymal. William K.'s lifelong home is three miles northeast of Dundas, Ont., near Rock Chapel.

Mr. Rymal has a sixty-acre farm, and when Mr. Wright, of the Surprise Soap, arrived at the homestead his daughter-in-law said he was at work in the fields.

After climbing the fences, the Surprise Soap man came to Farmer Rymal, who is



about 70 years of age, and whose likeness appears above.

'Are you Wm. K. Rymal?' asked Mr. Wright.

'Yes,' replied the farmer.

'Were you at the Toronto Exhibition this year?'

'Yes, I went down to see my son at the Fair.'

'What day?'

'Went to the show on Friday.'

'Did you guess at the weight of the big cake of Surprise Soap?'

'Yes—had one guess at it.'

'What was your guess—can you recollect?'

'Let me see—476 pounds and some ounces. Now lemme see—I think it was 2 ounces. Yes two ounces and three quarters.'

'Mr. Rymal, allow me to congratulate you,' said Mr. Wright. 'Your guess won that piano.'

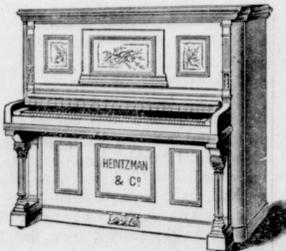
'Never!' ejaculated Mr. Rymal.

'It's true,' said Mr. Wright, and he quickly drew out the newspaper announcements, together with the coupon and Mayor Fleming's declaration.

Mr. Rymal was amazed. 'You don't mean to say I'm got that piano?'

Mr. Wright assured him that he was already the owner of the piano.

Smiles beamed on the face of Mr. Rymal



he was delighted, and here are some of his observations—

'I can guess the weight of a pig to a pound, but I never thought I could guess the weight of that big cake of soap.'

'I have led the choir of the Methodist church here for 30 years and never got anything for it. I suppose this is my reward.'

It appears that Mr. Rymal visited the Fair on the last day in company with his son, Marshal B. Rymal, of 88 Alexander street, in the city. They looked at the big cake of Surprise Soap and Marshall made a guess, he having registered a guess each day.

The father decided to have a 'crack' at it, and said, 'There's no use in guessing because nobody but the friends or relations of the Surprise Soap concern would ever get that piano, but seeing that it won't

cost anything to have a guess, I may as well have a crack at it.'

And he did.

He thought about 800 pounds might be the weight, but Mr. Rymal is a careful guesser. He has a reputation in Wentworth county for his guessing faculty. He looked at the small cakes of Surprise, and made a rapid calculation.

'I'm going to make it 476 pounds.'

'Better put in a few odd ounces,' suggested Marshall B.

And Mr. Rymal made it 476 lbs, 2 3/4 ounces.

Just quarter of an ounce out.

It was his only guess made on the last day of the exhibition.

The piano will go to Dundas, where Mr. Rymal has a comfortable home with his son, his son's wife and one grandchild.

That concludes the history of the famous Surprise Soap piano, an instrument valued at \$800, and given by the Surprise Soap company as a reward for the songs of praise so tunelessly and joyfully sung by the housekeepers of Canada.

Every one who attends the St. John exhibition will have a chance to guess on the big cake of "Surprise" soap on exhibition there. The same kind of a piano. (An \$800 "Heintzman") will be given to the correct or nearest guesser at the St. John exhibition. It is not the same cake as the Toronto cake. A different size entirely. Look for The "Surprise" Soap exhibit; The "Heintzman" Piano; and the Big Cake. Guess once Free of Charge each day. Mayor Robertson of St. John with two prominent merchants will act as judges, so that everything will be conducted in the

fairest way. Visit the St. John exhibition and guess on the Big Cake of "Surprise" Soap.

There's a Ring of Genuineness in Testimony Upon Testimony That Pours in From the Great Army of One-Time Sufferers—Sounding the Praises of Dr. Agnew's Great Cures—Heart Disease and Catarrh Relieved in a Few Minutes and Permanently Cured.

IF THERE IS PALPITATION, Fluttering of the Heart, or shortness of breath, it denotes heart trouble. If there is pain over the eyes, tool breath, or a simple cold in the head the first seeds of dreaded catarrh may have been sown. Be warned in time. These good remedies never fail to cure.

THE HEART.—Mr. George W. ter Walkerton, writes: "Three years ago my daughter, 18 years of age, began to be troubled with palpitation and fluttering of the heart. It increased until she was unable to attend to her daily duties. Could not lie on her left side. We had doctored without any results. We had heard of the excellent results following the use of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart. We procured it and from the very first dose it helped her. Before the first bottle was taken she could sleep on either side. Another bottle entirely restored her. That it saved her her life I have no doubt, and I feel it my duty to tell suffering humanity of this great cure."

CATTARRH AND DEAFNESS.—John McInnis of Washabuck Bridge, writes: "I used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder and found it a wonderful cure for catarrh and deafness. I can hear as well as ever I did, and all signs of the disease have disappeared. I have never lost an opportunity of recommending it to others, and you will please send me a bottle for a neighbor who is afflicted as I was."

PILES.—One application of Dr. Agnew's Pile Ointment gives instant relief to itching, bleeding or blind piles, and a permanent cure is not a tedious one. It acts quickly. 35 cents.

Here is the Scorcher from Capt. McNamara of the park police force of Brooklyn, which is the scorchers home: 'The scorchers,' said he, 'is never older than 25, and seldom younger than 18. We have him under arrest about six times a week. He is the straight-haired, thin jawed, wild-eyed idiot, with his back humped like a mad tomcat's tail, who tears down the path with regard to the safety of others. He is nearly always long in the legs and thin. Somehow or other, your fat man is not much on scorching. When he is very young we hope he will outlive the habit, but when he is 25 we have no pity for him.'

Ask your grocer for Windsor Salt For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

GREAT PREMIERS.

Canada's Premier Holds No Prouder Position in the Hearts of the People Than Do the Premier Remedies.

The Great South American Cure Holds in the Hearts of the Thousands whose Sufferings They Have Vanquished.

THEY'RE POPULAR. THEY'RE SAFE.

They Relieve Almost Instantly and Cure Permanently Rheumatism, Kidney Disease and Stomach and Nerve Troubles.

KIDNEY DISEASE.—Mrs. Norman E. Cook of Delhi, Ont., writes: "About two years ago I was attacked with very serious kidney trouble. At intervals the pain was so excruciating I could not rest, and I attended to household duties was an absolute impossibility. When our local physicians had exhausted all known remedies, and I had tried porous plasters and other remedies without relief; as a last resort I was induced to try South American Kidney Cure. I received relief and benefit in a matter of six hours. Five bottles cured me completely, and I have not had a symptom of any return of the trouble since."

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.—Mrs. R. Armstrong of Oshawa writes: "For six weary years I had been a great sufferer from nervous prostration, weakness, indigestion and dyspepsia. All that best doctors could do wrought me no permanent relief. I concluded to give South American Nerve a trial. After the first few doses I had great relief. I took six bottles, and I can truthfully say that had it not been for this great remedy I would not have been alive today to sing its praises. I cheerfully recommend it to all who are afflicted as I was."

CHRONIC RHEUMATISM.—Miss John Richards of Cape Town, P. Q., was a great sufferer for three years from chronic rheumatism. So great were her sufferings that she was wholly unfit to perform the smallest household duty—during a great part of the time being unable to dress or address herself. Appetite was gone, sleep was impossible. Three doctors having failed to relieve her she tried South American Rheumatic Cure. The results were astonishing. Within two days the pains were all gone, and the swelling in joints began to subside. Improvement continued, and today she is free from all her sufferings. Can walk five miles easily, and is well and strong again.

A SORROWFUL FATE.

Montana's Ideal of Womanly Perfection Now a Drunkard.

The woman who was chosen by the State of Montana as its ideal of beauty is to-day an inmate of the alcoholic ward of Bellevue Hospital, New York. Four years ago she was known to the people as a model of physical perfection, now she is an object of stir mingled pity and disgust.

The unhappy woman is Mrs. Caroline Louise Beach. She posed as the model of the great solid silver statue of Justice, which Montana sent to the World's Fair. This statue which stood in the facade of the Montana building, was the most remarkable feature of the entire exposition. The face was that of Ada Rahan, but possibly out of modesty the famous actress made no further contribution to the statue. The models were selected from a vast number of applicants by Sculptor Park. Mrs. Beach's figure was very beautiful and as near to the proportions immortalized by Greek sculpture as an artist could hope to find on this earth. In size she was almost heroic, for she was five feet nine and a half inches and weighed 170 pounds. Grace and strength were as happily combined in her as in the Venus de Mile.

To destroy such beauty seems no ordinary sin but that is what Carolina Louise Beach has done. To-day she lies distorted of the charms that attracted a nation.

Her former beauty lends great interest to the sordid but tragic story of her life. In the beginning she was a vain woman, who married a good steady business man in a small Illinois town. She developed a craving for notoriety. She moved to Chicago, and they drifted apart. She and her husband were not living together when she became the model for the Montana statue. After that her father renounced her, and she went to New York.

She made her first public appearance there when 'living pictures' were in favor. It was at Koster and Bial's perfection. The Kilanyi shows at the Madison Square Garden Theatre gave a hint of the possibilities of this form of entertainment.

Venus Rising From the Sea," and "Dina Surprised by Actaeon," were all right at the Garden, but speak to some thoughtful man about town concerning those days only two years ago, when he forsook all other amusements for the time-being, and turned into Thirty-fourth street at 10 45, and asked him what chiefly occupied his attention there.

It was the appearance of Carolina Beach as Dina. The stage was darkened for a moment, and then the calcium turned on and they beheld Dina—apparently Dina of

the Madison Square Tower, with hardly any more on her than St. Gauden's Dina. St. Gauden's model was five feet ten inches in height, and she weighed 155 pounds. Mrs. Beach was five feet nine and a half inches, and she weighed 170. There never were any complaints at the box office.

Her fame and success at that time, alas led to her downward career. The cold bottle and the hot bird proved an irresistible temptation. The lady continued to be five feet nine and a half inches high, but she lost many of the proportions that attracted Sculptor Park back in the days before the World's Fair.

A QUESTION OF MANNERS. Shall the American Lass be Taught to Courtesy to Her Elders? It seems to be a mooted question as to whether it is or is not good form for young girls to courtesy to their elders. Many of the latter declare it to be an annoyance and an affectation while others deem it a graceful and pretty tribute to older people. As a matter of fact, however, it is not correct for girls who are grown up to keep up the "reverence." If English customs are the standard (as they undeniably are for most people who aspire to be "smart") it may surprise those who have taught their daughters to "bob" to know that it is altogether an American adoption of the funny little dip to royalty. This "tip" in England is used to the various H. R. H.'s belonging to the reigning family.

What a funny habit the girls over here have of making bob-courtesies! commented an English woman recently. "Only the little village children make them at home to 'the quality'."

For very little girls it looks rather pretty, and might be considered a graceful act, whether it is English or not; but when they are old enough to "put up their hair," and lengthen their frocks it is altogether better form to drop the courtesy as an exaggeration. Younger married women decidedly object to the respectful obeisance, and it is an awkward question to determine just at what age a matron is old enough to be treated with special reverence. So it seems that all things considered, the courtesy should not be encouraged in everyday intercourse and should be relegated to dances or state occasions only.—New York Tribune.

When should a Man Swear? Man is not only a reasoning but a swearing animal. Sometimes his feelings are expressed suitably and at others they are so deep down in his nature that nothing less than a volcano would thrust them to the surface. If man should swear at all, when should that time be? The church is silent on this important matter and the law gives no sanction to cuss words. Stovepipes are provocative of feeling, but corns are far worse. Wives should see that their husband's corns are kept down. This may be done quite easily, painlessly, and with absolute certainty by Putman's Corn Extractor. Beware of flesh-eating substitutes offered for Putman's Corn Extractor.

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WANTED AT ONCE, a few good men to whom \$10.00 or \$20.00 a week would be an object. Send references. THE BRADLEY GARRETTSON CO., LTD., Bradford, Ont.

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WANTED Old established wholesale House wants one or two honest and energetic representatives for this section. Can pay a hustler about \$12.00 a week to start with. DRAWER 29, Bradford, Ont.

STAMPS We pay highest prices for old, postage stamps used before 1870. From \$1 to \$100 paid for single extra rare specimens. Remittance first mail after receipt of stamps. A. F. HAUSMANN & CO., 19 Leader Lane, Toronto, Canada.

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WANTED Young men and women to help in the Armenian cause. Good pay. Will send copy of my little book, "Your Place in Life," free, to any who write. Rev. T. S. LINSKOTT, Bradford, Ont.

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WANTED RELIABLE MERCHANTS in each town to handle our Water-proof Cold Water Paint. Five million pounds sold in United States last year. VICTOR KOPF, 49 Francis Xavier, Montreal.

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