

THE WORLD A WHEEL AGAIN.

With the Coming of Easter and Spring Comes the Bicycle.

To the dwellers in northern latitudes the coming of spring is like a release from prison. Barriers built by snow and ice are levelled, and doors sealed by the frost swing open.

To all, doubtless, the season brings a feeling of emancipation; it is perhaps to the bicyclist that it speaks most directly of "fresh woods and pastures." One who watches the wheelman taking advantage of the first good weather and dry roads can hardly fail to notice the look of new found liberty so often reflected in their faces.

Therein, perhaps, lies the true explanation of the enormous increase in the number of those who ride; they have found a way to extend the boundaries of their prison-yard. When they were "foot-goers," the invisible wall about them had a radius of perhaps five miles. Mounted, they travel three or four miles before fatigue says stop.

As the boundaries of daily life are thus pushed outward, new fields are opened and new scenes disclosed. The forest reserve which was too large to be explored on foot, gives up its secrets without a struggle to the wheelman. Bits of beautiful landscape are discovered so near home that it seems incredible they should have remained unknown so long; and even the business man finds a simple recreation in following a new route to his office.

These are the things which have made bicycling popular. Now that the majority of people ride with sensible moderation, the physical exercise itself is doubtless beneficial; but it is a question whether the real fascination does not lie in the mental stimulus of an enlarged sense of liberty, and in the possibility of a daily change of scene for those who are "chained to business."

Above Prejudice.

The story of the honest Swiss, who was too busy to leave his farm, and begged the neighbor who was bringing suit against him kindly to plead for both parties, has an amusing parallel in the judicial history of Connecticut.

A certain justice of the peace wishing to bring suit against a citizen, consulted the statutes and found that suits of such a character might be brought before any justice of the peace.

"Well, then," thought he, "I'll just try the case myself."

Straightway he made out a writ against his adversary and signed it.

On the day set for trial, the defendant appeared with counsel. Both gentlemen, not unnaturally, objected to the constitution of the court.

"Why," demanded the justice, "do you deny that I am a justice of the peace?"

The lawyer could not contest this point, but argued that such a construction of the law was against all sense and reason.

A vigorous altercation ensued, and then the judge remarked that not for the world would he have two gentlemen suppose him governed by any personal considerations. "I will, therefore," he added, gracefully, "render judgment against myself, and then appeal to the supreme court."

"But the mischief of it was," said the justice, relating the story afterward, "that when my judgment got to the supreme court, it was unanimously reaffirmed."

Very Sultry.

The elder Dumas knows how to say one thing while seeming to say another.

Arriving one hot day at his son's house, he dropped into a chair in the tiny garden in the hope of catching a little breeze. But none came.

"Alexandre! Alexandre!" he called to his



No Exposure.

Your clothes are not exposed to the ripping, tearing winds nor the drenching, soot laden rains, when you send them to us.

They are washed in pure water with the best soap, and are dried by perfectly clean, pure, hot air.

Their appearance shows the difference between home work and ours.

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"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient."

But some stubborn people wait until "down sick" before trying to ward off illness or cure it. The wise recognize in the word "Hood's" assurance of health.

For all blood troubles, scrofula, pimples, as well as diseases of the kidneys, liver and bowels, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the effective and faultless cure.

Blood Purifier—"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, and find it beneficial for myself and baby. It purifies the blood and strengthens the system." Mrs. HENRY WALL, Clinton, Ont.

Strength Builder—"Myself, wife and children have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and it strengthened us. It relieved me of a lame back." DAVID McGEORGE, caretaker, Colt Institute, Galt, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

son in the house. "Open the windows, I beseech you, and let a little air into the garden!"

Sheridan's Birthplace.

If the events of coming fame would cast a longer shadow before, an admiring people would keep more careful record of the birthplaces of men destined to be heroes. In this way much controversy might be saved.

An old New Hampshire man of a former generation, who may have thought that he saw fame coming his way, wished to establish at least one fact beyond a doubt. To this end he began a speech in his native town by saying: "I was born in Blanktown, I was always born in Blanktown, and I always meant to be born in Blanktown."

Among the heroes of many battles and of more than one reputed birthplace, was Gen. Philip Sheridan. Albany, New York, claims him as her son, and wishes to erect an equestrian statue to him. State historian Hugh Hastings ably backs up the claim. Ohio also claims Sheridan for the town of Somerset. And when he was mentioned as a possible candidate for the presidency, it was said that he was born in Ireland. This led Sheridan to tell Mr. Hastings, with emphasis, that he was

rest of the men worked with might and main to stem the winds and waves which beset them. At daybreak, however, the little company lay by and took a needed rest, but Lindley was routed out, given an axe, and set at work felling trees and chopping them into cord-wood.

Lindley found this dull work, and moreover, he knew his comrades were laughing at him, but his inborn stubbornness kept him at work for the best part of the day. Yet what was the good of cutting wood hundreds of miles from any settlement? Finally his good sense prevailed, and he went to Mr. Hudson and said:

"I guess I might as well work at night."
"All right, my man," returned Mr. Hudson, and that was the end of the matter.

Odd Use For a Balloon.

Everybody knows that the dust and grime of a city put it at a disadvantage as a place in which to do laundry work. The clear air of the country is missing, and the drying linen cannot be satisfactorily bleached. It is reported that an enterprising Parisian laundry company has solved the problem of bleaching linen in the city as effectively as it can be done in the country. It has hit on the idea of bleaching linen by balloon.

A few hundred feet above the earth the atmosphere is nearly as pure over the city as in the open country, and it is in this higher region that the linen is dried by the aid of a captive balloon.

The linen is attached to bamboo frames and sent up, a considerable quantity being taken at each ascent. There are about six ascents in a day. An extra charge of from five to fifty centimes, or from one to ten cents, is charged for each article.

In the Wrong Place.

Old man Drew—"Hi" Drew, they call him in his own town, forty miles from Chicago—is a man of generous impulses, but sometimes a little lacking in foresight. One day in February he came into town on the sly, says the Chicago Times-Herald, to buy a birthday gift for his wife.

He cast about vigorously and struggled in a valiant way through the crowds, finally being washed ashore in the doorway of a hardware establishment. Despairing of fighting his way any farther, he made up his mind to make his purchase right there. Martha wanted a new stove, anyway.

So he allowed himself to be taken in hand by an energetic salesman, and had soon purchased for twenty-one dollars an

up in the kitchen on Tuesday morning without Martha's knowledge.

When she saw it she hugged him and beamed all over with delight. Then he went out and killed a young sucking pig and two chickens, and prepared for a royal spread.

Suddenly a blank look passed over the old man's face.

"Why, what's the matter, Drew?" exclaimed his wife.

"Look here!" said he. "Here I've been and bought a gas stove for twenty-one dollars, and there ain't no gas for nine miles!"

To Make Them Elastic.

A gentleman known to Harper's Bazar was elucidating the money question to his



MRS. BLIZZARD SURROUNDED BY HER FAMILY.

born in Albany, New York.

Even then the public gossips were not satisfied, and other places still pressed their claims. This provoked General Sheridan to remark:

"If this thing keeps on, I soon shall be a bigger man than old Homer, with more than seven cities contending for my birth."

The claim of Albany seems strong enough to warrant the statue.

An Early Strike.

David Hudson, a lineal descendant of Hendrik Hudson, the discoverer of the Hudson River, settled the town of Hudson, in Summit County, Ohio. On the journey from Bronford, Connecticut, Mr. Hudson had to deal with the first authenticated labor strike on the American continent. So says Rev. A. G. Hibbard, who in the "History of Goshen" gives an account of the occurrence.

The little party encountered strong head winds on Lake Erie. The winds were strongest, by day, and it was found best to travel at night. One of the men, named Lindley, objected to the night work, claiming that he had hired out to work in the day time only.

"That's the truth, man," said Mr. Hudson, quietly, "and you shall have your rights."

Accordingly, Lindley was allowed to sleep that night while Mr. Hudson and the

article that was guaranteed to cook anything and everything, all at one time. He had it expressed out to the village, and by cunning strategy succeeded in getting it set

That Shine

which was the glory of your table silver when it was new, is it still to be seen? If not, and you want to renew it, we guarantee silver-plated knives, forks and spoons marked

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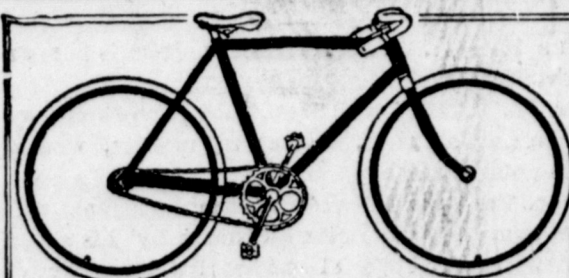
Wallingford, Conn.,
and Montreal, Canada.

wife. "What we need is an elastic currency," said he.

"Then why doesn't the government print bank-notes on thin sheets of rubber?" demanded his wife, with the air of one who has solved a mighty problem.

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No process better than ours. If we renovate them we remove all spots and stains and bring back the original color of carpet no matter how faded. Ungar's Laundry Dyeing & Carpet Cleaning Works. Phone 58.



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TO INTRODUCE these Bicycles, we will ship a sample, collect on delivery with privilege of examination, on receipt of \$1.00. The \$1.00 is as a guarantee of Express charges and is deducted from the bill; you pay the Express Agent the balance due us. WE OFFER splendid chance to a good agent in each town. You have your choice of cash or outright gift of one or more wheels, according to the work done for us. WHEELS SLIGHTLY USED, \$5.00 to \$25.00. Price lists free. Secure agency at once.

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It cleans clothes cleaner, sooner and with less work or injury than any other soap.

Only 5 cents a large cake.

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ELECTION CARDS.

To the Electors of the City of St. John:

APRIL 2nd, 1900.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

I shall be a Candidate for the Office of

MAYOR.

at the Election to be held in this City on the 17th inst., and respectfully solicit your votes and support. If elected, I undertake to perform the duties of the position and to use my influence towards having the various services of the City carried on with efficiency and economy, and believe that my former experience as an Alderman will aid me materially in accomplishing this object.

I have the honor to be,
Your obedient servant,
JOHN W. DANIEL.

To the Electors of the City of St. John:

I shall be a candidate for the office of

MAYOR.

in the election to be held on the 17th instant.

This civic year has been one of unusual interest and anxiety. I have endeavored to perform my duties faithfully, and the strictures I have met with from the Council have induced me to ask you to confirm my nomination by re-electing me to the honorable position of your chief magistrate, in the event of which I shall continue to do all in my power to promote the public welfare and advance the interest of St. John.

Yours faithfully,

EDW. SEARS.

To the Electors of the City of St. John:

APRIL 11

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—

Having been urged by a large number, I will be a candidate for

MAYOR

at the coming election, and now ask for your support. If elected I will give my undivided attention to the duties of the Office, and civic affairs generally. While favoring economy, I will support such measures as may add to our population and increase the earnings of our working classes because upon this depends the growth of our city and the reduction of taxation, for which all are so anxious. Assuring you that I fully appreciate the very generous support offered me.

I am,
Your would be servant.

JAMES MOULSON.

To the Electors of the City of St. John:

In compliance with the request of a number of electors, I shall be a candidate for the office of

MAYOR

at the coming Civic Elections.

Amongst other irrelevant canvasses made against me, one is to the effect that I am not a native of this city. As a British subject and a resident of St. John for the past twenty years, I can, in a country where all enjoy equal rights, fairly claim the privileges of a citizen. Moreover, not being connected with rings of any kind, I will, if elected, be free to discharge the duties of the office impartially, and with a view solely to the best interests of our city.

Yours faithfully,

R. V. DEBURY.

To the Electors of the City of St. John:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

I will again be a candidate for ALDERMAN of Kings Ward. Should you select me as your representative I will endeavor to exercise my best judgment to conduct all civic business to the advantage of our city.

Your obedient servant,

W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN.