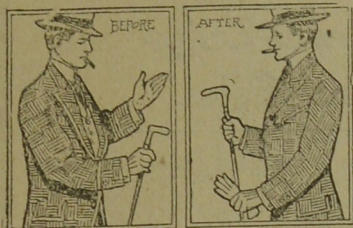


Millinery Opening

AT THE PARLORS OF
MISS S. C. KELLY
QUEEN STREET.

Tuesday, at 2.30 p. m.
AND FOLLOWING DAYS. ALL ARE INVITED.



**CLEANING
PRESSING.**

BACK INTO SHAPE

We press your Suit, Overcoat or Gloves, and we clean them so as to look like new before giving them the final press. Cleaning and pressing ladies' and gentlemen's wardrobes is our particular business, and we have made a reputation doing this in first-class style, delivering the goods promptly and making but a reasonable charge for the service.

Buzzell's Dye Works

W. ALLAN STAPLES

ELECTRICAL ENGINEER AND CONTRACTOR

SCIENTIFIC LIGHTING AND WIRING

ESTIMATES GIVEN ON ALL BRANCHES OF ELECTRICAL CONSTRUCTION AND SUPPLIES

QUEEN STREET TELEPHONE CONNECTION AT OFFICE AND RESIDENCE

Easter Opening

Tuesday, March 22nd, at 3 p. m.
IN OUR NEW STORE

Edgcombe Block,

York Street

MISS MORGAN

SPRING STYLES **McKAY & CO.** SPRING STYLES

Up-to-Date Footwear

From your point of view we feel sure you cannot help but be pleased with our showing of Spring Footwear

1910

THE ASSORTMENT IS LARGE
THE STYLES ARE VARIED
THE PRICES ARE LOW

1910

And time will tell you that our shoes will give you the best satisfaction. It's about time to make Easter selections. We would be pleased to show you our goods.

McKAY & CO.
306 QUEEN STREET

Easter Millinery Opening

Tuesday, March 22nd

AND FOLLOWING DAYS

Miss M. E. Flanagan

484 Queen St.

GOOD LIVE STOCK PAYS.

It is becoming more and more essential every year that only the best class of stock should be kept on the farm. The loss sustained by farmers who maintain inferior stock must be enormous in the aggregate. The capital necessary to stock a farm with well-bred animals is, of course, considerably larger than that required to obtain an inferior class of stock; but there is little or no difference in the outlay in connection with the maintenance of the high-class or the inferior animals. It is when the marketing takes place that the great superiority of the high class stock is shown. In the case of horses, when an inferior class of mares is bred from, and mated with cheap stallions, it is hardly reasonable to expect good results. The same conditions apply to cattle, and thousands of dollars are lost annually by indiscriminate breeding and selection. Also in keeping ewes it is important to have them of the very best class, because they

are generally kept on the farm for at least two years, and the extra profit on their offspring over that period, as compared with an inferior class, are very marked. The greater outlay in the original expenditure is infinitesimal when the ultimate profit is considered. Rams of a pure strain from the best flocks should always be secured. A few dollars more or less in the purchase price of a good ram may produce an enormous difference in the collective value of the progeny. Farming at the present day can best be made to pay by keeping good stock, not necessarily pedigreed, but stock that will produce or grow into value for commercial purposes.

"Doesn't it ever make you unhappy to see the way the papers refer to your husband as a grafter?"

"It used to, but I don't let it bother me any more. He says he has things fixed so that he could stand any kind of an investigation."

A MILLION A MINUTE

A ROMANCE OF MODERN NEW YORK AND PARIS

BY HUDSON DOUGLAS

CHAPTER I.

Quintance Opens a New Account With Fate at the Night and Day Bank

On a mellow afternoon in late Fall, the gardens of Madison Square were all aglow, like a monstrous palette; flower-beds and foliage, at their most brilliant, a blend of such living tints as no mere earthly artist may ever attain.

Quintance, looking out on the enlivening scene for the first time after long, weary years of exile, conscious that nowhere in all his wanderings had he found outlook so thoroughly to his liking, paused in the pillared porch of the Fifth Avenue Hotel to drink it in at his leisure in more detail.

The dry, rustling leaves were letting long shafts of light through or cast dancing shadows across the trim, verdant turf close bordered by low benches all black with the flotsam of the busy city. The paved walks, patterned in arabesque upon the green, rang with the cries of children at their play. The pulsing fountain in their midst threw up with rhythmic regularity a sparkling silver column, which broke, and fell back, like liquid diamonds. The air was like new wine.

A gentle breeze was tempering to genial warmth the sunshine streaming from an azure sky studded with cool, pure clouds which hung there motionless. The many-colored unequal buildings, cupola, tower, or square, flat roof, which rise or squat with such bewildering effect against the blue, had all been scrubbed clean by the recent rain. The white bulk of the Flatiron loomed loftily above its lesser neighbors, one shoulder turned contemptuously towards its infinitely loftier successor in the race to reach the clouds.

About its base the traffic surged in swirling eddies, splitting to right and left along the canons of Fifth Avenue and Broadway, spreading to east and west across the city, or rolling in a widening wave upon the Square, according to the dictates of the autocrats in uniform responsible for its direction. As these waved white-gloved hands, blew whistles, brandished flags, the surface cars clanked through the maelstrom with gongs clanging, motors and cabs and carriages accumulated in deep ranks or spurted on their way, while anxious-eyed pedestrians risked life and limb amongst them, progressed from point to point by reckless rushes.

At the Bartholdi corner newsboys were shouting extras, and a big observation car, crowded with sight-seers, was in the act of starting, its cicerone, armed with a raucous megaphone, pleading for still more passengers. The hoarse honk-honk of motor horns blended with the shrill bells of swift electric coupes. The ceaseless hum of human voices was like a vast hive of restless bees.

The tin-pan tinkle of a street piano attempting "Dixie," came thinly through the tramp of feet innumerable from the near kerb. The watcher's heart warmed to the old-time melody, and the deep breath he drew was one of such contentment as he had been stranger to for long years.

He could still count the days which had elapsed since his release from the stark, deathlike silences and gloom of that grey jungleland wherein all he had been lay buried. That which he had borne there, in solitude, had bred in him a hungry, vehement desire to mix again among his fellow-men, to see and hear and feel for himself that the world was not all one forlorn, sunsick waste of swamp and mangrove.

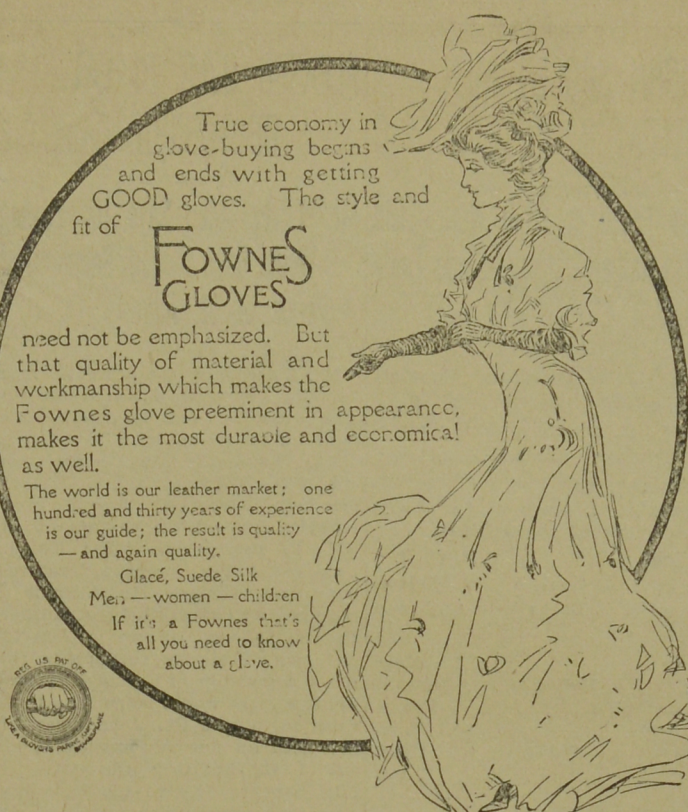
Only an hour ago he had stepped ashore from an African steamer, and even on the voyage across he had not, somehow, managed to shake off the consciousness of isolation from his kind. The sea had seemed almost as empty and mysterious as the dark land he had left behind him. But now, at last he could realize that the past had been but a dreary nightmare, out of which he had awakened to a new day, among his home-folk, sane, safe, and sound. And the sense of close companionship with the brisk, bustling throng about him, the quick staccato of their curtailed speech, the evidence on all hands that he was once more but an unconsidered unit among the millions, were beyond words comforting to him.

He smiled to think of the dark fears which had oppressed him, and, stepping down into the street, turned slowly northward. "The Night and Day Bank will probably serve my turn," he opened, and laid a hand on one waistcoat-pocket to ascertain that its contents were still secure.

"No, I don't want a cab, confound you! I'm going to walk. I want to rub shoulders with other people; I want them to jostle me, just to make sure that this isn't all make-believe. It seems almost too good to be true. And it's such ages since I've set foot on a street that I've got to find out again what it's like to travel along a sidewalk. I've all sorts of things to see, too."

He waved away the prowling hansom whose driver had hailed him, and sauntered up Fifth Avenue, in a most complaisant humor.

Many changes had taken place along that fashionable thoroughfare



EASTER GLOVE SALE

FOWNES GLOVES

Black, Navy, Brown, Tan, White, and Green. Reg. \$1.00 for 79c.; Reg. \$1.25 for 98c.; Reg. \$1.35 for \$1.10; Reg. \$1.50 for \$1.20. Every Pair Guaranteed.

Special Sale of Bias Corsets at a 25 per cent. discount.

A. MURRAY & CO.

Easter Openings

- Monday -
2.30 p. m.

And following days

English, French and American Pattern Hats. Also numbers from our own work rooms.

We extend a Cordial Invitation to all.

The Misses Young



PURE FOOD BAKERY

Specials for this week.

HOT CROSS BUNS

As made on the Continent.

DUNBAR'S BAKERY

Regent St.

Phone 361-41

well, Murray, Dickson, Woods, Hartt, Jones, Munro, Sproule, Pinder, Young, Robison, Glasier, Prescott, Wilson, McLachlan, Baker, Cyr, Hatheway, Sheridan.

Nays—Messrs. Currie, LaBillois, Copp, Sweeney, Tweeddale, Burgess, Bentley, Leger, (Glou.) Lowell, Byrne, Leger (West.) Upham, Burchill.

On the motion for third reading of the bill to aid in construction of the St. John Valley Railway Mr. Burchill, moved, seconded by Mr. Currie, that No. 76 be not now read a third time, but that the order for third reading be rescinded and the bill be referred back to the committee of the whole house to be amended by adding a section to the effect that before bonds for such a large amount be guaranteed by the Province, the people of the Province may have an opportunity of expressing an opinion upon the question. This was lost by 30 votes to 8 as follows:—

Yeas—Messrs. LaBillois, Sweeney, Bentley, Leger (West.) Lowell, Byrne, Leger (Gloucester) Burchill.

Nays—Messrs. Hazen, Flemming, Grimmer, Morrissey, McLeod, Maxwell, Murray, Dickson, Woods, Slipp, Hartt, Jones, Munro, Sproule, Pinder, Young, Robinson, Glasier, Prescott, Wilson, MacLachlan, Robinson, Copp, Tweeddale, Burgess, Baker, Cyr, Hatheway, Upham, Sheridan.

Mr. Copp then moved that Bill No. 76 be not now read a third time but that it be referred back to the committee of the whole house with instructions to amend the same so as to provide that the government shall not make any guarantee of bonds, until it is assured that the proposed line of railway shall connect with the Transcontinental Railway at or near Grand Falls or some other point on the line of the Transcontinental Railway for the purpose of insuring as far as possible that the freight coming over the said Transcontinental Railway for export will go through the port of St. John.

Mr. Copp said he offered this amendment with the greatest confidence, because the hon. gentlemen opposite had so strongly striven to impress the House with the importance of building up the port of St. John. They had criticised the late government because it had, as they said, neglected to do anything towards construction of the Valley Railway but had permitted the Transcontinental to be taken through the Central route and thus robbed St. John of the traffic that ought

to go there. Hon. gentlemen must now put themselves on record as being sincere in what they had said by voting for the amendment or else tear off the mask of hypocrisy which they had worn when speaking about St. John.

Mr. Lowell seconded this motion. Mr. Hatheway wished to say a few words with reference to Mr. Copp's remark about tearing off the mask of hypocrisy. He would suggest to his hon. friend a quotation which might suit his own case. "He stole the livery of the Court of Heaven to serve the Devil"

Mr. Copp's amendment was then put and lost by 13 votes to 25 as follows:— Yeas.— Messrs. LaBillois, Robinson, Copp, Sweeney, Tweeddale, Burgess, Bentley, Leger (West.) Lowell, Byrne, Leger (Gloucester) Upham Burchill.

Nays.—Messrs. Hazen, Flemming, Grimmer, Morrissey, McLeod, Maxwell, Murray, Dickson, Woods, Slipp, Hartt, Jones, Munro, Sproule, Pinder, Young, Robinson, Glasier, Prescott, Wilson, MacLachlan, Baker, Cyr, Hatheway, Sheridan.

Mr. Tweeddale moved that Bill No. 76 be not now read a third time but that it be referred back to the Committee of the whole House with instructions to amend the same so as to provide that the Government shall not make any guarantee of bonds until it is assured that a contract will be entered into for operation as part of the Intercolonial Railway or as a part of some other competitive Trunk Line on a basis of a rental of forty per cent., of the gross earnings.

This was lost by the same vote as Mr. Copp's amendment.

The main motion that the bill be read a third time was then put and carried by the same vote reversed.

The House adjourned at 1.15.

NOT YET BUT SOON.

The other day, Col. James Gordon, Senator from Mississippi, ancient and gray bearded, bore down on the Senate restaurant. An officious menial, who though the Colonel was probably the postmaster from Podunk halted him briefly at the door leading into that sanctuary where the Senator sat, eyeing him with suspicion.

"Padhona me, sah, Ex-Senator?"

"Not yet. Probably will be soon."

Then Col. Gordon wended his way to a Senatorial table and proceeded to commune with the official pie.—Philadelphia Times.