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If you are not already a careful reader of Mail ads begin today and be one.

SAW RECORD OF PAST

ENGLISH LADIES HAD QUERER EXPERIENCE NEAR PARIS.

Two Tourists at Versailles When Visiting the Petit Trianon Saw People Running About in Quaint Costumes of Over a Hundred Years Ago—One of Them Also Saw Marie Antoinette Sketching in the Garden.

The strange experiences of two English ladies at Versailles twelve years ago, an account or which caused considerable discussion when published shortly afterwards, under the title of "An Adventure," are again recounted in book form, with appendix, maps and notes.

These ladies, who do not disclose their real names, but write under the signatures of "Elizabeth Morison" and "Frances Lamont," were on a visit to Paris in the year 1901, and one afternoon in August went by train to Versailles. After "doing" the palace they decided to have a look at the Petit Trianon. They were strong-minded, healthy, practical, well-educated women, not at all imaginative or subjects to hallucinations. After passing the Grand Trianon they both felt an extraordinary sensation of depression and unreality creeping over them, for which there was absolutely no reason.

Further on their journey the sound of someone running in great haste, and suddenly a young man, who appeared to be greatly excited, walked by their side. His face was glowing red, as if from great exertion, and he came over excitedly that they were not to go any way, but round by the house, and then completely vanished. He was dressed in an old-fashioned costume and was wearing a hundred years ago. When he went was a mystery—the story disappeared.

They continued their way in silence, greatly mystified and depressed with an uncanny feeling. They came to a square, solidly built house, the long windows of which were shuttered. On a terrace in front of the house a lady was sitting, apparently engaged in sketching. She saw them, and when they passed turned and looked at them. It was not a green face, but rather pretty.

She had on a shady white hat and carried on a good deal of fair hair that fluttered round her forehead. Her dress was very old-fashioned and of the style worn before the French Revolution. From pictures and written descriptions of Marie Antoinette afterwards obtained, they found that this lady was the exact counterpart of the unfortunate Queen who had lived in that place more than a hundred years before.

Her dress puzzled them at the time, but they put her down as a tourist with rather eccentric ideas about clothes.

They crossed the terrace to the southwest corner; then, seeing that one of the windows was unshuttered, turned to go towards it, but were interrupted by a young man suddenly coming out of a door, which he banged noisily behind him. He called out to them that the way into the house was by the Cour d'Honneur and offered to show the way. He looked inquisitively amused as he walked by them till they came to an entrance in the front drive.

In the front entrance hall they met a French wedding party, who walked arm-in-arm in a procession round the rooms. Here the creepy, uncanny feeling which had haunted them all the afternoon left them as suddenly as it had come, and they felt quite lively again. Coming out of the Cour d'Honneur, they took a carriage which was standing there and drove back to Versailles and had tea.

The strange and remarkable part of all is that the scenes they saw, the people they met, the places they passed through—with the exception of the Petit Trianon—did not really exist. This was conclusively proved later. Researches, extending over several years, showed them that the scenes they saw and the persons they met had existed at the time of the French Revolution more than a hundred years before.

They visited Versailles many times afterwards, and were never able to find the places they had passed through that afternoon; everything was quite different from what they had then seen. They happened to find that door again, but it had not been opened for more than fifty years, and there was no flooring inside the building, showing that it was quite impossible for any one to have come through even if the door could have been opened.

The only explanation of the phenomena is found in the occult doctrine of the astral light which is now finding favor with many leading scientists. The results of psychometric experiments by which a clairvoyant can see scenes connected with the history of a given object, seem to indicate that the emanations of light from any object photograph its surroundings upon it. Any place possesses therefore an indelible photograph in the ether of any event which has occurred there and in exalted or psychic states these pictures become visible to the ordinary person. This astral record was known to the older mystics as "The Book of God's Remembrance," and in the theory one finds the most satisfactory explanation of the Versailles incident.

Spoonerisms.

The announcement that Miss Spooner, a daughter of the Warden of New College, Oxford, is engaged to be married, has recalled some of the stories that are told of her famous father.

Dr. Spooner has enriched the English language with a new word, "Spoonerism," which is used to describe a transposition of letters or words in a sentence. The Warden is rather prone to this form of mistake, and he is said to have once asked a cabman: "Can you give me change for a peeshilling tooce?"

The "Alleged Gentleman."

This quaint notice was recently posted in a Cardiff club: "If the alleged gentleman who took three brushes from Mr. —'s color box imagines they will paint poultry without the assistance of the master hand he is gravely mistaken and therefore may as well return them to their rightful owner."—Pall Mall Gazette.

SOME STRAY SHELLS FROM THE POLITICAL BATTLEFIELD

Consternation reigns in the camp of the local leaders of MODERN thought. It was afflicting after the nomination proceedings to see a little group of stock holders getting on the warm side of an iron light post to discover if possible what was wrong with the editor of the Gleaner. It was clear he was seriously affected with some peculiar mental malady. One skilled in horse medicine said he has only a severe attack of "GLENERABUSTUS." The nomination of Guthrie had knocked off the thin skin covering his brain and a peculiar germ of bug flying over the telephone from the Ministerial Association succeeded in lighting upon the raw spot and at once inflammation arose. The peculiar form of the malady is his eagerness to keep the morals of other people straight, especially the ignorant clergy and Pinder. His editorials have demonstrated to absolute certainty that the poor ministers know nothing about the "intricacies of the affairs of state," and that Pinder has been converted sometime within a few months, as formerly that gentleman was considered had enough to be supported even by the Gleaner. "Gleanerabustus." Why, said the expert, that sort of stuff will "oust" us.

Poor Scott! Great Scott! Isn't it too bad to be told that you are not independent, that you are surrounded by the paws of bloodsuckers. Why don't you open your eyes and squint into the other camp. All the so-called suckers are coming from the Tory camp, and they are not the worst of the bunch either. They are the fellows who could not stand the morals of "machines," such morals as The Gleaner teaches. But squint again. This time put on your double magnifying eye-goggles and if you can stand the sight and preserve your "morals" gaze upon the other perfect Conservative Party that ever existed! The other fellows are conservative government supporters on principal, for principal, and without principal. But look again. Who is that fellow who does not seem comfortable? Why, he is a poor grit whose morals have been improved and he goes over for principal. Who is that fellow who seems anxious? He was a Grit selling booze and because of his pure love of the Conservative principle of PROTECTION he left the FREE-TRADERS and sadly joined the perfect party. But who is that fellow who holds the scales of justice, or is it the bins of the "one thing needful for elections?" Why that fellow openly says that a government party is no good if it cannot fatten its friends within ten years so that they may be comfortable for time, to say nothing about eternity. Yes, Ah, Mr. Scott, distance lends enchantment. To hear the Gleaner talk about the government party as represented by the machine trying to elect Guthrie as if it stood for the principles of the Conservative Party is enough to give you an attack of moral indigestion. Where outside of the penitentiaries will you find a greater combination of things unworthy of the great Conservative Party and equally false to that party? And to have the paid organ of this combination suggest that the arrangements works beautifully, lovingly and harmoniously according to the principles of the party must cause the dead statesmen of that party to blush for very shame, unless their morals have been modified by The Gleaner.

It is very thoughtful of Colonel the Honorable Harro F. MacLeod, M.P., on nomination day to remind the people of York County of his great services in the cause of temperance reform. The sad fact is that for some reason, which the gallant Colonel can probably explain better than outsiders, the temperance people had almost forgotten these services and were in danger of counting him on the other side. But it is so thoughtful in him to thus remind the public, that his claim ought not to be allowed to pass without a memorial service. He did good work years ago. Probably that was when he was a "boy," when the principles of the Orange Order were respected and "law and order" meant something to him. Every temperance man remembers this, indeed, last spring they remembered it.

Thought Nothing But Death
Would End Her Misery.

WAS TROUBLED WITH
Heart Disease.

Mrs. J. D. Talbot, Owen Sound, Ont., writes:—"I have been a great sufferer from heart disease, and leaking valves. I have had resource to every kind of treatment I could think might help me, including the skill of several doctors. I suffered so for years that at times I have felt that nothing but death could end my misery. I was advised by a friend, who had suffered untold pain and misery, just as I had, and had been cured by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, to give them a trial, so I decided to do so. I am delighted with the result, as I am now completely cured, and can eat and sleep as I have not done for years.

You are at liberty to use my name at any time as I am convinced they are the best pills on the market for any form of heart disease.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

so well that they fondly believed he would try and secure some advanced legislation for the city. But alas, how were the mighty fallen! Rumor had it that something had happened, and that the man who formerly appointed the three temperance men had changed his views on temperance. He would not support the desired legislation. He would not even appoint the nominee of the temperance people. He would take his own way and give what he thought best for Fredericton. He justified it nomination day. Wide open saloons, lawlessness rampant, drunkenness everywhere. He asks for temperance votes. How consistent. It is a pity for MacLeod that the temperance people should think. Otherwise people might believe his hot air.

Strange Secrets Revealed by Distribution of Plants and Animals.

The distribution of plants and animals reveals strange secrets of the past history of the world. The fact that there were elk, red deer and wolves in Ireland shows that Ireland, like England, was once joined to the continent of Europe. There are moles in England, but none in Ireland. This shows that Ireland was separated by sea from England before the moles arrived. In the same way the absence of native land mammals from Bermuda proves that this island has always been

surrounded by wide spaces of ocean. The Belgian botanist, Hans Haller, has been searching into the past secrets of the Pacific Ocean and its islands by examining the strange and often quite peculiar plants, such as the geranium trees of Hawaii, which are found in them. He has been led to form somewhat startling conclusions. He believes that the great Malay Islands, together with Australia, and large numbers of Polynesian Islands scattered over thousands of miles of the Pacific Ocean, once formed part of a great peninsula stretching southeastward from China, most of which subsequently sank either wholly or in part, leaving the highlands which became Tasmania, New Zealand, New Caledonia, the Louisiades at the southeast corner of New Guinea, New Guinea itself, the Moluccas, Celebes, the Philippines and Formosa above the ocean, to serve as centres of plant distribution between China and Polynesia, this crooked string of great islands being separated by deep ocean from eastern Australia.

In still earlier times, according to Haller, the ancient peninsula above described had been connected by land with the American continent, thus forming a veritable bridge across the Pacific Ocean. The northern boundary of this bridge was formed by a line drawn from southern Japan through the Hawaiian Islands to Lower California, while its southern boundary passed from Tasmania toward New Zealand by way of the Auckland and Campbell Islands, and then farther eastward through Tahiti and the Society Islands; then approaching the American coast through Easter Islands, Sala y Gomez and Juan Fernandez, supposed to be the Island of Robinson Crusoe, and finally reaching the American continent at a point now in the south of Chile.

Poor Rainfall.
In parts of Australia, where the average yearly rainfall is not more than 10 inches, a square mile of land will support only eight or nine sheep. In Buenos Ayres the same area, with 34 inches of rain, supports 2,500 sheep.

Tried Long Walk.
Although in his eighty-fifth year, Mark All, well known as a pedestrian, has just completed a 5,000-mile walk in ninety-one days. He did it for a wage of £100, which he lost, as he took one day too long to accomplish his task.

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Would End Her Misery.
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Heart Disease.

Mrs. J. D. Talbot, Owen Sound, Ont., writes:—"I have been a great sufferer from heart disease, and leaking valves. I have had resource to every kind of treatment I could think might help me, including the skill of several doctors. I suffered so for years that at times I have felt that nothing but death could end my misery. I was advised by a friend, who had suffered untold pain and misery, just as I had, and had been cured by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, to give them a trial, so I decided to do so. I am delighted with the result, as I am now completely cured, and can eat and sleep as I have not done for years.

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NO HOSPITAL FOR MR. LAWLER

HE TOOK GIN PILLS

If you ever hear anyone say that Rheumatism can't be cured, ask them if they have ever tried GIN PILLS. Or ask them to write us for proof that GIN PILLS have cured hundreds and hundreds of cases of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pain in the Back and other troubles caused by weak Kidneys or Bladder.

Rheumatism can be cured—is being cured every day—by GIN PILLS. There is the best kind of proof.

OGDEN, N.S.
"I have been troubled with Rheumatism so bad that I could not work. A doctor tended me and told me to go to the hospital but all to no good until a friend told me to try GIN PILLS. I did so and after taking a few boxes, I am perfectly well." D. J. LAWLER.

Take GIN PILLS on our positive guarantee that they will cure you or money refunded. 50c a box—6 for \$2.50. Order from us if your dealer cannot supply them. Sample box free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

FISH IN HOT SPRINGS

Thrive in High Temperature But Die in Cool Water

In certain parts of Jamaica and Cuba there are hot springs so torrid that the hottest noontdays of a midsummer sun in Toronto is lower in temperature than these same ponds. An eminent Harvard scientist found that dozens of varieties of strange fish inhabit these hot baths and when these same fish are placed in ordinary river water they very soon die. None of these fish can survive in tepid water, let alone the moderately cool waters of the ocean, rivers, and brooks. The fish are closely related to trout, sun-fish, perch, bass, and the common prey of the American angler.

When the investigator took the well known piscian inhabitants of the nearby waters and put them in these west Indian hot springs they were all killed and looked as if they were "partially cooked." Yet the fish native to these thermal waters were disporting themselves most happily.

To the Electors Of the County of York

GENTLEMEN:

At the request of a large number of electors, I, James M. Scott, offer myself as a candidate for the vacant seat in the Legislative Assembly for the County of York. I present myself as an Independent Liberal Conservative, strongly opposed to the methods of the machine, which has sought to control both Federal and Provincial affairs in this constituency over the heads of the representatives of the county, and without reference to the wishes of the people.

The recent, so-called convention, for the selection of a candidate, was irregularly called for a certain date by the secretary without the authority of the president and against his protest—an example of usurpation of authority and of deception such as the party here has never known. To bring a large number of electors together under such circumstances is a piece of deception which, I am sure, this constituency will not tolerate and will vigorously resent.

The treatment accorded the County in the recent reconstruction of the government is such as to call forth our strongest protest. A portfolio was vacated in York—the county which was largely responsible for placing the present administration in power—it is not restored to us; we are not even given a voice in the government. A portfolio was vacated in Charlotte; it is immediately filled by a representative of that constituency. Shall we calmly suffer such a rebuff and lie down under such a humiliation? Who are the men who are responsible for this? They are the men who, through the exercise of patronage, control the machines and who boast that they have kept York from being represented in the government. They are the men who for personal reasons, seek to foist upon us by an irregularly called convention, by an impossible method of voting and by an abuse of patronage, a candidate who was opposed by two of the elected representatives of the county and who is known to be unacceptable to leading men of the party and to a large and important body of the electorate.

These matters will be dealt with more fully as the campaign proceeds. In the meantime, I feel assured that the better judgment of the county will reverse an act which dishonors our record and stains our name, and the metropolitan constituency of York be freed from the influence which seeks to enslave us. I am much mistaken if there is not a spirit of independence in this county which will not submit to be oppressed and a fund of good sense among us which will not be deceived.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen, Your obedient servant,
JAMES M. SCOTT.

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NOTE—Effective February 9th, Trains Nos. 191 and 192 on the Gibson Subdivision will be discontinued except Saturdays.

W. B. HOWARD, D.P.A., C.P.R.,
ST. JOHN, N.B.

A few brickbats which Mr Pinder hurled at the hack organ yesterday seem to have struck home.

HOCKEY

N. B. H. L. GAMES

Chatham VS. Marysville

Tuesday, February 17th.

Chatham VS. Fredericton

Wednesday, February 18th.

AT THE Arctic Rink