

THE WINNER.

So you've done it again, my queen;
You've won; you've beaten them all—
The gamest flier that ever was seen,
Though you stand so meek in your stall.

And I knew of it years ago,
When I noticed your shapely length,
When I watched your wonderful shoulders go
And your marvelous speed and strength.

When I saw how you forged ahead,
Like a hind from their ranks today,
I was glad to think that I'd made your bed
And carried your oats and hay.

With the roar from every throat
And the hoofs like a storm of hail,
I was proud to know that I'd carried your coat
And cared for your mane and tail.

For you've done it, my dusky queen;
You've won; you've beaten them all—
The gamest flier that ever was seen,
Though you stand so meek in your stall.

And your name is in every mouth,
And to all the world today
They are flashing the news, east, west and south
Of your wonderful speed and stay.

And your muzzle's against my face,
And your lustrous eyes are glad,
"Yes, this is the lady that won the race,
And I am her stable lad."
—Bertrand Shadwell in Chicago Record.

THE ANALYTICAL CHEMIST.

He Is a Dreaded Witness in Murder by Poison Cases.

That prisoner who has to face a charge of murder by poison has no witness against him who is so much to be dreaded as the analytical chemist. In many cases the life or death of the prisoner has depended upon a simple experiment in the laboratory of the chemist. One method of tracing poison is to transform the suspected deposits into crystals and submit them to the powerful scrutiny of the microscope. But that test is successful only where comparatively large doses of poison have been given. In another form of test the grave issue depends upon the color of a fragment of copper foil or the hues of a liquid in a diminutive crystal globe. When arsenic is suspected to be the cause of death, the copper foil experiment is tried. If the result is a dead black deposit the case looks equally black for the prisoner.

Strychnine, when administered in a most minute form, is detected by a subtle process of chemical concentration by means of which the suspected fluids are reduced to a single drop, which is placed in a tiny glass globe. Into this is then dropped a minute particle of potash bichromate. If strychnine is present, the result is a display of changing colors—blue, purple, red and, lastly, a rich mauve tint. These colors are pretty to look at, but they may mean death for the suspected criminal. When opium is suspected to be the cause of death, the fluids are chemically cleansed and then reduced to a drop or two. Nitric acid is first applied, and if morphia is present it is revealed by the drops changing to a lovely carmine hue. Then if sulpho molybdcid acid is applied the drops change first to a brilliant magenta color and then to a sky blue.

In spite of all the care and knowledge devoted to chemical analysis in criminal cases mistakes sometimes are made. On one occasion a famous analyst, Professor Tyler, was nearly the unconscious cause of sending an innocent man to the gallows. The professor, after careful experiments, declared that arsenic had been the cause of the death with which the prisoner was charged. The prosecution proved that the prisoner was the only man who possibly could have administered the poison. The man pleaded his innocence in the most frank and pitiable way, but the evidence was against him. He was sentenced to death, and the day of his execution was approaching when Professor Tyler received a letter from the condemned man setting forth his side of the case in such a forcible manner that the professor was induced to reconsider his analysis and make another examination. He found, to his amazement, that the arsenic which he had discovered had

"The pitcher that goes often to the well is broken at last." There's a world of wisdom in that familiar proverb, and a sound application of it to disease, especially to such familiar forms of disease as coughs and colds. Singularly enough the very thing that ought to cause alarm is given as excuse for a feeling of safety. "It's nothing; only a cough. I've had it before." The fact that a cough recurs periodically should be warning enough to take it in time, for the most serious and disastrous of all maladies begins with a cough.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery not only stops the cough but cures the cause. It cures obstinate, deep-seated coughs, bronchitis, weak lungs, hemorrhages, diseases which if neglected or unskillfully treated find a fatal termination in consumption. Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is no other medicine "just as good" for weak lungs.

"I was very sick indeed," writes Mrs. Mollie Jacobs, of Felton, Kent Co., Delaware, "and our family doctor said I had consumption. I thought I must die soon for I felt so bad. Had a bad cough, spit blood, was very short of breath, in fact could hardly get my breath at all some times. I had pains in my chest and right lung, also had dyspepsia. Before I took your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and Pleasant Pellets I was so weak I could not sweep a room, and now I can do a small washing. I worked in the canning factory this fall, and I feel like a new person. I believe that the Lord and your medicine have saved my life. I was sick over two years. I took thirteen bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and four vials of Dr. Pierce's Pellets."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



placed in the fluids by himself in the ordinary course of his analysis. He at once confessed his blunder, and the condemned man was saved from the gallows. The difficulties of a chemical analysis may be imagined when it is realized that of some poisons it requires only an infinitesimal amount to produce death. One-tenth of a grain of aconite will kill a powerful man, and of strychnine half a grain is enough to send a man out of this world.

Tricks of the Memory.

"Celebrated authors sometimes forget their own works," said an eminent physician the other day. "This is usually one of the effects of disease or old age. As Walter Scott grew old he became a victim to this kind of forgetfulness. Frequently when one of his own poems was read to him he would ask who was the author. 'Ivanhoe' was dictated during a painful illness and published before its author had quit his bed. When Scott had become convalescent he had no recollection of the story. Toward the close of his life Linnae found great pleasure in reading his own works. Forgetful that he was himself the author, he would frequently exclaim as he read: 'Beautiful!' 'Magnificent!' 'I wish I had written that!'"

"Macaulay, the historian, had a friend whose memory had once been exceedingly strong. Old age made it exceedingly weak. If anything brilliant was said or read to him in the evening, he would imagine next morning that the brilliant ideas heard the night before were his own. It was his custom to write them out and show them to his friends as original matter."

IF IT'S CATARRH
HERE IS A CURE.

Relief in 10 Minutes

Too many people dally with catarrh. It strikes one like a thunderclap, develops with a rapidity that no other disease does. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is the radical, quick, safe and pleasant cure that the disease demands. Use the means, prevent its deep setting and years of distress. Don't dally with catarrh. Agnew's gives relief in ten minutes. 17

Romance is in Mode.

"I shall be at the opera tonight," he wrote. "I can bear the suspense no longer. If you love me, wear a red rose. If I may no longer hope, then let it be a white rose."

That night she wore a yellow rose.—Smart Set.

Down's Pills cure backache, sideache, scanty, cloudy, thick and highly colored urine, diabetes, dropsy and all troubles arising from a weak condition of the kidneys.

STAGE GLINTS.

Paul Potter is writing Louis Mann and Clara Liliann a new comedy.

John Hare thinks the primary qualification of a successful actor to be imagination.

Miss Genevieve Ward has given in London a fine performance of Shakespeare's "Volumnia."

Miss Margaret Anglin has been selected by Mr. Charles Frohman as the leading lady of the Empire theater stock company next season.

Kyrle Bellew will make an American tour next season in a dramatization by Harriet Ford of Stanley J. Weyman's novel, "A Gentleman of France."

Beerbohm Tree has found his revival of "Twelfth Night" so popular in London that the run of the Shakespearean comedy will not be suspended until June.

Clyde Fitch is a tireless worker. He writes much and reads more and says "the reason some persons are 'written out' is that they don't do enough 'reading in.'"

Miss May Robson, the clever character actress who resigned from the Frohman forces recently, will have a leading role in Nixon & Zimmerman's production of "The Messenger Boy" next autumn.

William Dean Howells says in the North American Review, "To go from the American to the English plays is to pass from clever sketches, from graphic studies, brilliant suggestions, to finished pictures."

George H. Broadhurst wrote "What Happened to Jones" in 48 days, "The Wrong Mr. Wright" in 30 days. Facility, however, has very little to do with literary or dramatic merit. Slow or fast, it is quality that tells.

Miss Lulu Glaser has signed a contract with Mr. F. C. Whitney, who will place her at the head of a comic opera organization. Her tour will include the leading cities of this country and Australia, and later on Mr. Whitney intends to take her to London.

LONGING.

Ah, if you knew how soon and late
My eyes long for a sight of you,
Sometimes in passing by my gate
You'd linger until fall of dew,
If you but knew!

Ah, if you knew how sick and sore
My life flags for the want of you,
Straightway you'd enter at the door
And clasp my hand between your two,
If you but knew!

Ah, if you knew how lost and lone
I watch and weep and wait for you,
You'd press my heart close to your own
Till love had healed me through and through,
If you but knew!
—Mathilde Blind in New York Tribune.

EARLY CLOSING NOTICE!

In order to give us a chance to fit up our
New Stores on 3rd floor for

Saturday, May 18th

We will close our stores Tonight,

Thursday and Friday Nights
at 7 p. m. Please do your shopping early.
You and your friends are cordially invited to
be present at the opening of our new additional
stores this Saturday, May 18th, and following
days.

WITHOUT fear of contradiction, we say that the new departments will be the nicest and brightest fitted up stores in the province. Come and see for yourself. All articles for sale in this new store will speak for themselves, and only seasonable and useful articles will be on sale in this new store. A big day here Saturday. We anticipate offering great bargains to our visitors, and a good staff of polite salespeople will wait on you. Impossible to enumerate all the articles. Well enough to keep you guessing. Why, you have been paying your good money away for goods bought elsewhere at nearly double our prices. It will be a big busy day here on Saturday. Please do your buying early to avoid the rush. Hoping to see all our old friends and many new ones, we remain, respectfully yours,

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covers a wide field. There is no better application for Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers and all Open Sores, as the soothing and healing properties of this remedy are unsurpassed.

For Sprains, Bruises, Stiff Joints, Contracted Cords, Bites and Stings of Insects, and Painful Swellings of all kinds, bathe the parts with hot water, then apply the Troop Oil freely, and you will be surprised how quickly pain will be eased and inflammation subside.

In the case of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame Back, or muscular soreness the Oil gives wonderful relief.

For Caked Breasts or Cracked Nipples, which cause women so much suffering, they will find nothing to equal Troop Oil.

Internally the Oil may be taken with great benefit for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc., in addition to the internal use of the Oil, the throat, neck, and chest should be rubbed thoroughly with it.

Used as a gargle it is of inestimable value in Diphtheria, Sore Throat, Quinsy and Ulcerated Tonsils. A large bottle 25c.

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A convenient Wall Plaster for farmers and others living in localities distant from central markets, where lime, hair, etc., necessary for use in making ordinary mortar cannot be procured without considerable delay. Rock Wall Plaster is put up in bags of 100 lbs each, and is ready for applying to walls by the simple addition of sand and water. Rock Wall Plaster saves time, admits of carpenters immediately following the plasterers, giving the owner his building weeks earlier than with ordinary plaster. Rock Wall Plaster is a substitute for ordinary lime mortar and makes a much superior wall. The most inexperienced plasterer can apply it.

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