

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT



Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, many fatal results are sure to follow.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys most, because they do most and should have attention first.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root the great kidney and bladder remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root will set your whole system right, and the best proof of this is a trial.

10 COTTAGE ST., MELROSE, MASS.

DEAR SIR: Ever since I was in the Army, I had more or less kidney trouble, and within the past year it became so severe and complicated that I suffered everything and was much alarmed—my strength and power was fast leaving me. I saw an advertisement of Swamp-Root and wrote asking for advice. I began the use of the medicine and noted a decided improvement after taking Swamp-Root only a short time.

I continued its use and am thankful to say that I am entirely cured and strong. In order to be very sure about this, I had a doctor examine some of my water today and he pronounced it all right and in splendid condition.

I know that your Swamp-Root is purely vegetable and does not contain any harmful drugs. Thanking you for your complete recovery and recommending Swamp-Root to all sufferers I am,

Very truly yours,
L. C. RICHARDSON.

EDITORIAL NOTE.—In order to prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured. The value and success of Swamp-Root are so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. In sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in the St. John Evening Times. The genuineness of this offer is guaranteed.

CARVELL SANGUINE THAT QUEBEC-MONCTON SECTION OF G. T. P. WILL BE BUILT

Member for Carleton Says He Has No Doubt That Work Will Be Started Within a Year—Still Maintains That the Valley Route is the Better, and Believes That New Survey Will Prove It—Says in Any Case St. John is Bound to Get the Freight.

"Beyond a doubt the G. T. P. road will be built through New Brunswick, and the contracts will be let within a year," said Frank B. Carvell, M. P. for Carleton county, to a representative of The Telegraph last evening, when discussing the matter. "The talk that this section will be cut out," he added, "is all nonsense."

It will be remembered that Mr. Carvell took a prominent part in the recent debate in the dominion parliament with reference to the report in favor of the road passing through the province by the central route. The member for Carleton county is a strong upholder of the St. John valley route and brings forward some strong arguments in support of his views.

"The first survey," he said, "on which Chief Engineer Lunenburg based his report was located twenty miles north of Chipman and had that been allowed everything would have gone direct to Moncton and thence to Halifax because the I. C. R. rate for freight from Moncton to Halifax is the same as to St. John. When we learned this, Senator King, Senator Thompson and myself waited on Sir Wilfrid Laurier and pointed out the unfairness of the proposal to this province and asked for an impartial survey. The matter was in consequence held up and both routes are now being surveyed. Neither is yet completed but I understand operations will be resumed about May 1 and pushed on as quickly as possible to completion.

"It will be my business," Mr. Carvell added with emphasis, "to see that both routes are properly and honestly surveyed, that the department may be in a position to decide in the matter, and I presume other survey parties will follow to verify the work now being done."

A very successful concert was held last night in Calvin Presbyterian church under the auspices of the Sunday school. The following programme was carried out: Chorus, Prayers to Jesus; Easter exercises, by six boys; solo, Fred Hill; Easter questions, eight young girls; solo, Jean Hannah; piano solo, Miss Grace Clarke; tableau, Easter Morning; flower drill, ten little girls; recitation, Miss McHarg; piano selection, Miss Lester Hayward; chorus, Easter Messenger; recitation, Miss Ellison; duet, Misses

Minnie and Bessie Hill; duet, Merry Bells of Easter, Jean Hannah and Edith Megarity; chorus, Easter Flowers; instrumental solo. The proceeds were in aid of the Sunday school.

Col. White, D. O. C., attended by Capt. Smith, acting A. D. C., inspected the Cadet Beaver Corps of St. David's church last evening, and declared himself very much pleased with the corps.

THE GOVERNOR PRO TEM.

BY JAMES EDMUND DUNNING.

The legislative deadlock between Bynimister, who wanted to be United States Senator, and Governor Wycoff, who coveted that lofty station for himself, was coming to a very nasty pass when Wycoff's inside man, Bynimister, on duty in the State House lobby, read this message from his chief:

"Last count shows us one vote shy. Bradley, of Denham, has mortgage on his house—three thousand. See him. Try him for all you have left before they assemble for final ballot."

Ten minutes later the two houses re-assembled in joint convention. To the reporters it was only another scene in a prolonged, unprofitable act, but the sharp eyes of Wycoff's lieutenant, scanning the rear seats, found Bradley, of Denham, and knew that the poison he had planted in a hurried whisper at the door was at work. Bradley's cheeks were chalky.

Bynimister's men had temporary strength enough to get a yea and nay vote. Bynimister saw his danger, and adopted desperate tactics to keep his man in line. Bradley's name was only the eighth. The clerk was already reading the first of the papers when Bynimister wrote on a piece of paper:

"Bradley, remember your family before any political ambition. The check is yours. Vote yea and pay off that mortgage tomorrow morning."

Bynimister folded the check for \$3,500 into the paper and a pass whose father held a janitor's berth under Wycoff did the rest. The clerk was on the first of the papers as the gentleman from Denham read the note and check under cover of his desk. He was trembling visibly when after an agonizing but wholly imaginary delay, his name was called. He gave himself a single moment to take breath. The forefinger of his left hand touched the perforated edge of the check and ran along it to the corner. When it reached there Bradley's nerve was screwed up. They might suspect his trick, but the woman at home and his babies—

"Bradley!" called the clerk.

He had tied the vote unless one side lost another man. Neither did lose, as well knew the astute newspaper men, who instantly left their tables and rushed to the front. Final vote 10-17 tonight, 17th ballot. Bradley, Denham, went over, but otherwise Bynimister's strength held, and session adjourned with deadlock after three months' battling, both houses consenting to recess. Feeling on both sides bitter, Wycoff can appoint under Constitution, but will undoubtedly refuse to do so. He cannot hold both offices, and to name himself in present critical situation would endanger his party's position in the State. He will probably block every effort to fill Senate vacancy until he gets ready to call another special session Legislature. He probably gains most by the delay.

It was so. Bynimister was disappointed, and the opposition, making triumph out of its practical defeat, was correspondingly jubilant. If its senator-candidate could not be elected, then there should be no new Senator until the legislators experienced a change of heart. Meanwhile the Wycoff agents might contribute materially to rendering that process entirely painless.

They were sitting in Bynimister's library—Bynimister, Seaman, the Lieutenant Governor, and Phillips, the Tribune's State man, talking about the chances of forcing Wycoff to call a deadlock with his vested power of appointment.

"It's rough, Bynimister," Phillips agreed, to keep the conversation warm, "but I've been here a good many years and seen a lot of good men like you go down while they waited for some one to break loose. Wycoff's money is enough to hold him in line for a good many months yet. He won't appoint you except as a last chance—to save himself."

"We might enjoin him," suggested Seaman, who generally had good sense at the wrong time, "and I'd take the case, for you, Bynimister. I'd—I'd like to have a case."

"One before you die!" laughed Phillips. "That would be a sensation, Billy, if you ever get a case don't forget to give me a tip in advance, for—"

Bynimister broke in. He did not like this chaffing of his guest, even when the personage happened to be only poor, woody Billy Seaman, nominated as a joke and elected because he belonged to the right party and had no duties outside certain banquet rooms.

"I believe, Phillips," he said, deep in gloom, "that there is no further use in it. I'm in over my head now. That last session cost me a fortune, and the worst of it is that it wasn't my fortune I was spending. My grocer ought to be paid and my wife's winter clothes are going to embarrass me this season, and I've not time to carry this thing on. I've got to dig up the ruins of my practice and make a living."

"I don't like to discourage a man," Phillips said, "but I do—"

The doorkell jingled and a messenger presently handed Phillips a telegram. He read it mentally:

"Wycoff speaks tonight at Buxton, eight miles over state line. For six hours Seaman will be, by the Constitution, acting governor. He has sent for me and will appoint Bynimister a Senator. Then write me two thousand early. Mail second-day story immediately after."

"KELLEY, Managing Editor."

Phillips tried to show no signs of the excitement which possessed him as he signed the messenger's book. He reread Kelley's orders a dozen times. Then he said as gently as he could—he could scarce believe it.

"Bynimister, have you a map of the state in the house?"

They got out the map and Phillips, with a finger it took all his strength to manage, placed the capital and traced out the line of the Consolidated over which Wycoff must have travelled that night to the border and beyond, only a dozen miles from where they were sitting. And Buxton? There it was a finger-breadth on the state line. Kelley was right. Kelley didn't know the wiles of topography and typography were his long suits. There at Buxton Wycoff, to gratify his party's demands, had slipped away for an evening of his capital and a paltry three leagues from the borders of the dominion where his money ruled supreme. Phillips' excitement was not so smotheringly great that he could not see the meaning of the situation for Bynimister.

He looked at his watch and almost wished he hadn't. He lost no more time, but said:

"Bynimister, putting all joking aside, because time is devilish short around here, I want you to lend yourself to me for two hours with the understanding that when I am done you are to be a United States Senator. Don't break in, please! Of course, you will do what I want. Therefore, since you are mine, I will inform you that there, in your comfortable chair, reposes in sublime innocence of his greatness the present executive of the state, his excellency, Governor Seaman!"

Seaman seemed to be swooning, but Bynimister had a tongue:

"He isn't dead!"

Perhaps it was regret in his face; possibly only average interest.

"No, not physically. But politically the excellent Wycoff is both dead and buried. Tonight we will attend his official obsequies, as an escort to the Governor pro tem."

"What's happened?"

Speechmaking at Buxton. Somebody told Wycoff he could save the day for those fellows with his tin-pannish old rubbish about immigration, I suppose, and so he climbed into his regimental's and leaves us to the mercies of his eminent lieutenant over yonder."

Bynimister apparently only half sensed it. Phillips whipped him up:

"Can't you see it's a chance of a lifetime? Wycoff's authority when he is out of the state is vested in the Lieutenant Governor. We can prove it by the Constitution. That gives Seaman the power to appoint you Senator to fill the seat now vacant."

"And—?" Seaman was puffing himself out with amazing complacency—"and I'll consider it, you'll consider—consider it, in due season, gentlemen."

"You will, indeed, your excellency," retorted Phillips, running across the room while he spoke to take down Bynimister's copy of the Constitution; "and the due season is this very night, and you'll consider it on the fly or we'll founder you in the attempt! Look at this, Bynimister."

They studied the Constitution for two minutes. Bynimister half whispered it:

"You're right, Phillips—you're right. Seaman has Wycoff's authority while Wycoff is out of the state. Section 8 of Chapter 2 provides for appointment by the Governor when election fails. We've all right unless he gets the Supreme Court to upset us."

"Which the Supreme Court won't do since he vetoed the judges salary bill last session," cried Phillips, picking up his hat in the lobby.

"But we can't do it here—"

Seaman was prancing with delight.

"My Governor, Governor sure now, Phillips, ain't it? I want all the papers to have it that way. Tomorrow I'll be plumed and in."

"Tonight you'll be drawn and quartered if you don't keep still and do as I tell you," said Phillips. "Bynimister, this is a touch-and-go game for us. The law is with us. The time-tables are not so kind. It's 8 o'clock now. I figure Wycoff's speaking will be over at 9:30, and he ought to be on his way home soon after that. That nine miles between Buxton and the state line can be covered in thirty minutes, counting delays and stops. Use your telephone with the railroad people while I Horse man, talking about the chances of forcing Wycoff to call a deadlock with his vested power of appointment."

"Leave Buxton 9:35 arrive state line 9:40, making one stop at Lyndon, three miles this side of Buxton, at 9:45," was the report Bynimister brought from the telephone.

"Unless he drives back with horses," suggested Phillips. A message by telephone again brought back the information that Wycoff's party had gone in a special car. That fixed their manner of return, then.

The watches showed 8:10 o'clock. Bynimister's term as Governor years before had made him familiar with the procedure, and Phillips' face fell as his Senator-candidate began to describe it. Seaman must make out the official appointment in due form and in the presence of witnesses, and signed by himself and the Secretary of State. If every possible chance of legal objection were to be headed off. To this the official seal of the state must be affixed by the secretary. How to find the Secretary of State and the official seal and see both of them within an hour was the question.

(To be Continued.)

CAN CANCER BE CURED? IT CAN SIR.

Send 6 cents (stamps) for booklet—"Cancer Its Cause and Cure." Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

SALVATION ARMY CONGRESS IN NEW YORK HIPPODROME

Binghamton, N.Y., April 16—Miss Evangeline Booth, commander of the Salvation Army in the United States, made to the Binghamton press today, the public announcement of the fact that the international Salvation Army Congress will be held in the Hippodrome, New York, from May 11 to 16.

"I believe this is the first time," said Miss Booth, "that a religious body has made any attempt to hold a meeting there. I shall speak, and I hope my voice may be heard all over the place."

Gordon Division S. of T. paid a fraternal visit last evening to Loyalist Division S. of T., in Orange Hall, Simonds street. The programme consisted of a piano solo by Miss Logan, of St. Stephen; songs by W. J. DeVries, and Miss E. Trearling; readings, by Miss L. Wilson, and Robert Carson; musical sketch by Johnston brothers; bone selection by J. C. Bond, and a speech by Mr. Gowlard.

Sir F. W. Borden passed through the city yesterday on his way to Ottawa.

Rheumatism

Ought to be called by its right name—Kidney Disease. Uric Acid gets in the blood, because the Kidneys are too weak to filter it out. "Blood purifiers"—"salts"—only relieve temporarily. Strengthen the kidneys to do their work, and there will be no more excruciating rheumatic pains. And until

you do cure the kidneys you will suffer with Rheumatism.

GIN PILLS
cure Uric Acid Rheumatism by curing the Kidneys. They clean and purify the Kidneys—make them strong enough to do nature's work as it should be done.

We have such implicit confidence in the remarkable virtues of GIN PILLS that we authorize druggists to refund the money if they fail to cure.

At all druggists, 50c. box, 6 boxes for \$2.50 or we will send you a free trial box if you will write mentioning this paper.

THE BOLE DRUG CO., WINNIPEG, MAN.



How a "Handy" Man or Woman Can Save Dollars on Bedroom Furniture.

A New Proposition: From Factory to You

See the Sample Sets

JUST AS THE BEDROOM SUITES ARRIVE IN OUR WARE-ROOMS, all crated and covered with canvas, is how we will sell them to you, if you want to save the cost of preparing the furniture for use. A mirror will have to be cleated on; drawer handles affixed, and castors inserted—then a little rubbing. You do this and save a generous amount.

Offer No. 1, Bureau and Commode, \$9.50



Made of Richly Finished Golden Elm

A two-drawer bureau with top 17x36 inches, and having a British bevelled mirror 16x20 inches. A glass that will not lose its power. The commode has one drawer and a double door. It is 17x27 inches on the top, or table. The two pieces make a very fine set for the exceedingly low price, and any iron bed will go nicely with it.

Beds to match for \$2.75.

Offer No. 2, Bureau and Commode, \$11.25

Made of Richly Finished Golden Elm

The bureau has three drawers and a shaped top 17x36 inches. The mirror is 14x24 inches and a good one. The commode has a drawer and two doors and is 17x28 inches on top. The general effect of this set is not that of a cheap birch outfit, but is good enough for any bedroom. Nicely ornamented and finished.

Bed to match, \$2.75



Offer No. 3, Bureau and Commode, \$13.75



Made of Richly Finished Golden Elm

The bureau has two long drawers and two top short drawers. The shaped top is 19x49 inches, and the mirror, nicely bevelled, is 20x24 inches. The commode has one long drawer and two smaller drawers, also a closet. Altogether this is a superior set, and sold at the factory price is by all odds a very big bargain.

Offer No. 4, Bed, Bureau, Commode, \$14.00

Made of Richly Finished Golden Elm

The bureau has three drawers, with shaped top 17x36 inches. The mirror is 14x24 inches, and a reliable piece of glass. The commode is fitted with one drawer and has a 17x28 inch top. The bed is a double one and made with attention to decoration—not cheap looking at all. All these suites are brand new, just from the makers.



Iron Brass-Trimmed Beds, \$3.50 Upwards

Particular Care in Shipments Sent Anywhere

Two Buildings Full of Low-Priced Furniture

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON, LIMITED

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A Gilt Tea Set.

(54 Pieces)

Worth \$4.00. On sale now for — \$2.98 Only 10 Tea Sets in Lot.

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