THE PURCHASE OF THE CZAR

A New York Police Story,

By BERTRAM LEBHAR.

(Conclusion.)

"Yes, I'll promise you," he cried, huskily. "You don't know what you're asking, little woman, but I'll do it. The Tenderloin shall be cleaned up. Every place shall be closed. I'll start tomorrow, and —may God help me—and you."

His wife flung her arms round his neck with a joyful cry and he held her close to him.

The next day the Tenderloin received an electric shock. The clang of the patrol wagon gong and the crash of the raiding axe was heard again throughout the White Light District. The cells of the police station were again crowded with prisoners. Gambling house paraphernalia once more blocked the front room. The sergeant suffered writer's cramp from writing so many entries in the blotter.

That night Sam Stone visited the station-house. He walked hurriedly and there was fire in his eye. "Where's the captain" he growled to the sergeant at the desk.

"In his office," answered the latter. "You'd better knock before you go in."

But Sam Stone did not knock. He was in no mood for formalities. He angrily turned the handle of the door and walked in into the presence of Capt. Decker.

"See here!" he snapped, "What does this foolishness mean, anyway? You've raided fifteen of my places today. What does this mean?"

"It means that I'm going to clean up the Tenderloin," said the Czar.

"Yes; but you've got fifteen of my best places, you fool," snarled Stone. "I don't mind a little spectacular play now and again for the edification of the public. I told you I'd stand for that. But this is going too far."

"I'm going to close up every unlawful place in the Tenderloin," said the captain grimly. "I can't make any exceptions. Yours must be treated the same as the rest."

"Are you crazy, man?" snarled the dive-keeper. "You must be forgetting all about our little financial transaction, ain't you?"

"No, said the captain, "I wish to God I could forget it."

"Very well," said the dive-keeper, tapping his coat pocket. "Then I'll show this receipt to every newspaper in town. It will make interesting reading. You'll have a hard time explaining how you came to accept a present of ten thousand dollars from Sam Stone. You'll be broke, Capt. Decker, and you may go to prison besides."

"I suppose I'm up against it," the captain said, huskily. "If you want to ruin me, go ahead. I can't prevent you. But while I'm here I am going to do my duty, no matter what happens. I'm not going to betray my trust to save myself."

"What's happened to change your mind?" snorted the dive-keeper. "You've been reasonable enough up to now."

"It means I can't go home and face my wife while I let your places run," said the captain, huskily "It isn't that I bear you any ill-will personally, but you must admit that your places are the very worst in town xzfi ffiffiixgzfik bg vbgkq bggggft in the precinct. I've simply got to do my duty and close them up."

"Then why didn't you think of all that when you worked me for that $10,000?" sneered the divekeeper. "If you've got such honorable ideas, perhaps you can explain how you came to conduct such a nice little financial transaction with Sam Stone. You must have needed the money pretty bad."

"I did," said the Captain, still more huskily. "If it hadn't been that I was absolutely desperate I never would have sent for you, Stone. I tried to borrow it everywhere, but couldn't raise it, and then, in my extremity, I thought of you. Listen, Stone! My wife has a young brother. She thinks the world of him. Next to me, I guess, he occupies the biggest place in her heart. If anything bad ever happened to him, I think, it would kill her. He came to me the other day to tell me that he was in trouble. Never mind what the trouble was, but it meant ruin, disgrace, imprisonment, unless I could save him. It required $10,000 to do that. I simply had to get the money. That's why I had to drive that bargain with you. I knew at the time that I was selling my soul, but it was a case of doing that or breaking the heart of the little woman at home——"

The big man's face faltered. The disgusted dive-keeper half expected to see him break down and weep.

"Well, I reckon it will break her heart worse when she reads in the papers tomorrow about this little piece of paper," he sneered, quite unmoved by the other man's emotion.

"I reckon she'll cry her little eyes out when she hears that her saintly husband is nothing more than a crook and a grafter—the biggest grafter of all the captains that's ever been in the Tenderloin ——"

"Stop!" cried the captain, fiercely, his face livid with rage and despair. "You've gone too far, you dog. I've pleaded with you as I've never pleaded with any man before. I might 'a' known I was wasting my breath. I might 'a' guessed that there wasn't a spark of humanity in your black heart. Now I'm through." He darted to the door and turned the key in the lock.

"What are you going to do?" asked the surprised dive-keeper, nervously.

"I'm going to kill you," hissed the captain.

As he spoke his hand went to his hip pocket and the dive-keeper's eye caught the glint of steel.

His first impulse was to yell for help; but he was too late. The muzzle of the revolver was levelled at his head. He knew that an outcry would mean instant death.

"Bah!" he said, contemptuously. "You daren't shoot. Supposing you kill me, Capt. Decker, what good will it do you? You'd be worse off than ever then. You'd go to the chair for murder. What would your precious wife say to that. Put up your gun, and don't be a fool."

"I'm going to kill you first—and then myself," hissed the captain, his eyes blinking and his features working convulsively. "You've driven me to this. It's the only way. May God have mercy on our souls."

His finger twitched nervously on the trigger, and the face of the divekeeper turned green with fear.

He looked into the wild eyes of the desperate man and read there unswerving determination.

"Stop! stop!" he gasped. "For God's sake don't shoot. I'll—I'll give you that receipt, Capt. Decker. In the name of a merciful God don't pull that trigger."

"Give me that receipt, then," growled the other, hoarsely. "You've uttered the only words that could save us both. Give it to me quick."

The dive keeper's trembling hands sought the inside pocket of his coat and he drew out his wallet.

"Take it," he gasped, "you'll find the receipt in there. Put up that revolver, Capt. Decker, for heaven's sake. Your hand is trembling so that it will go off without your meaning it, if you ain't careful."

The captain seized the extended wallet, and drew out the paper it contained.

Then he put the paper in his mouth and chewed it to pulp.

"Thank God, I'm out of your power now," he gasped. "You were never nearer to death than just then, Stone. Now go; and don't you dare show your face here again. I'll pay you that ten thousand dollars as soon as I'm able. You shan't lose a cent of it, even though you've got no receipt to show for it. I'll give you my solemn word as to that."

When the Czar of the Tenderloin reached home that night his wife greeted him affectionately.

"I see by the evening papers that you've started in to do your duty again, Paul," she said. "You don't know what a happy woman you make me, dear. Surely you, yourself, must feel a much happier man now."

"Yes," said Capt. Decker, very earnestly. "I feel much happier, now."

(The End).

REBUILD YOUR TIRED, ACHING BODY

Winter has left you in a state of fatigue and weariness.

The vitality of your body is gone.

Your nerves are wretchedly weak and you find it hard to sleep.

The temptation to "brace up" with an alcoholic mixture is great,—but it's uselessness is plain to everyone.

Better follow Nature's plan; it's always a sure one.

First create new appetite.

Improve your digestion.

Perfect the process of assimilation.

This will ensure a supply of rich nourishing blood.

Healthy blood soon makes a healthy body, and a system fed by pure, rich blood is bound to gain in energy and strength.

To get well and stay well, use the food tonic "Ferrozone" which is composed of concentrated vegetable extracts that supply nutrition that every sickly person needs.

No matter how long you've been in poor health, Ferrozone will win you back like it did Mrs. Sadie E. Hislop of Whitby, Ont., who writes: "Ferrozone not only brings health to the sick, but has power to cure quickly. After being confined to bed with sickness, I seemed unable to make any headway on the road to complete health. My vitality was low and I was in great need of strength. My nerve force was gone, and from headaches and poor sleep I was in bad straights. Ferrozone was just what I needed. It increased my strength, gave me a new feeling entirely. I used about eight boxes and was made perfectly well. My doctor thinks Ferrozone a wonderful cure."

Your druggist sells it in 50c. boxes or six boxes for $2.50. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

POLICE SHAKE-UP

One Patroleman Dismissed, One Reinstated, One Suspended and One Appointed.

Saturday and Sunday were eventful days for some of the St. John police force. There has been a shake-up and the net result is a new patrolman in place of Seth Thorne. The suspension of the latter and Policeman Ira Perry on charge of neglect of duty was told of some days ago. In Thorne's case the suspension has been made permanent, as it is stated he had come within the regulations before. He has been twice on the force, the last time some seven years and was counted a good man. Perry has been again placed on duty after a lay-off of several days.

In Patrolman Thorne's place the chief has appointed William H. Howell, of 43 Hilyard street, a native of Newfoundland, who has been working 'longshore here. He is 24 years old and married. The new policeman was sworn in on Saturday by Magistrate Ritchie. He went on duty last night.

Policeman White has been reported for neglect of duty and was laid off under suspension last evening.

How to Cure Cancer

without knife, plaster or pain. Send six cents (stamps) and get particulars of this wonderful painless treatment, that is used in your own home. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

The promotion of Captain Carey of the Lake Erie to the command of the steamer Empress of Ireland, and Captain Stewart, of the Lake Champlain, to the Empress of Britain, has made some changes necessary among the skippers of some of the other C. P. R. steamers. Captain McNeil, of the Montrose, is now in command of the Mount Temple. Captain Forester, the latter's former commander, will probably take the Lake Champlain. Captain Moore, of the C. P. R. liner Milwaukee, is in temporary command of the Montrose in lieu of Captain McNeil. Capt. Evans, of the Montfort, will probably succeed Capt. Carey in command of the Lake Erie, though he might take the Lake Champlain and Captain Forester the Lake Erie. The Erie's last trip was the last to this port with Captain Carey as commander.

J. E. Petrie, of Newcastle, was registered at the Dufferin Saturday.

Always remember the Full Name Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day. Grip in 2 Days E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

EARL GREY RESTORES PICTURE CAPTURED BY HIS GREAT GRANDFATHER

New York, March 31—Earl Grey, governor-general of Canada, was the guest of honor tonight at the Pilgrim's dinner, held in the Waldorf-Astoria. At the reception which preceded the dinner many of the most prominent and distinguished men of the city were present. Earl Grey arrived in company with his host, Joseph H. Choate. The other members of the English party were Lady Grey and her daughter, Lady Evelyn Grey, and her niece, Lady Alexandra Beauclerc, a sister of the Duke of St. Albans; Col. Hanbury-Williams, military secretary; Sir Fred W. Borden and Earl Grey's private secretary.

Among the other guests were Governor Higgins, Archbishop Farley, Lieut.-Governor Bruce, Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, ex-Mayor Low, Sir Caspar Purden Clark, Samuel Clemens, Rear Admiral Coghlan and John G. Carlisle. A letter was received from Bishop Potter dated Rome, March 16, expressing his regret that he could not attend. Bishop Potter is president of the Pilgrims. A letter of regret was received from President Roosevelt and a cablegram from Lord Roberts, who is president of the English Pilgrims.

Major-General H. C. Corbin and Whitelaw Reid sent messages.

The toast, The President and the King, was drunk standing while the orchestra played The Star Spangled Banner and God Save the King. Then came that toast to Right Honorable Earl Grey, Governor-General of Canada, to which the earl responded.

Restores Franklin's Picture.

In introducing Earl Grey, Mr. Choate said:

"It was a remote ancestor of his—his great grandfather, Major-General Sir Charles Grey, who became the first earl, that I wish to speak of, whose experience in Aemrica furnishes us with an incident which ought to give satisfaction to all American people. Sir Charles was in possession of Franklin's home in Philadelphia at one time during the revolutionary war. In the confusion of their departure a fine portrait of Franklin disappeared. Franklin himself was in Paris forming that conquering alliance with France. I suppose the British regarded the picture as a suitable capture, since they could not get him. How the picture got to England nobody can tell but it came into the first Lord Grey's possession and has hung for 130 years in the Grey hall as a precious heirloom.

"And now Lord Grey, knowing the desire of good will and friendship, has decided to restore to the United States, as a free will offering, this picture, and a month ago he wrote to President Roosevelt making the formal presentation. It is hoped that the portrait will reach Philadelphia in time for the celebration next month."

Earl Grey.

Lord Grey spoke in part as follows:

"I thank Mr. Choate and you for the generous welcome with which you have received me, but I recognize that the distinguished compliment you have paid me is not a compliment to me personally but a compliment which out of the fullness of the heart you are glad to pay Canada, your nearest neighbor, and the most powerful of the self-governing nations which brings strength to the British crown—and I also recognize that the banquet is also in some degree an expression of the feelings you entertain towards His Majesty King Edward, whose representative I have the honor to be for a term in Canada, and who is loved and revered and honored here on this side of the Atlantic because he is known, as Queen Victoria was known before him, as the true and constant friend of America.

"It has been a great good fortune to make the personal acquaintance of the president and I can assure you that the magnificent traits of character he is constantly displaying are as greatly admired and appreciated throughout the British empire as they are by you at home.

"Mr. Choate has referred in a manner that I much appreciate, to my restoration to you of the picture which for 130 years has been the most honored and most interesting possession in my English home. Why do I restore the picture? Because I love the American people; because my sense of equity tells me that there are higher laws than the law of possession and because I believe that neither England nor America can fulfil their high mission to themselves or to the world unless we approach the consideration of every problem affecting our relation to each other, not from the narrow, selfish and provincial standpoint of what America and England can each of them do for themselves alone, but from the higher standpoint of what we all can do for England, America and the world.

"Canada Britain's Brightest Jewel."

"Coming as I do from Canada, whose lovely sparkling winter makes her in more senses than one the brightest jewel in the British crown, may I tell you what I know you will be glad to hear. We have safely embarked our national ship on the ocean of enormous developments, and in order to enable us to realize as quickly as possible the magnificent destiny that awaits us, we hope you will allow us to continue to draw largely on your friendly and powerful assistance.

"Recently a distinguished party of your geological experts came to Ottawa and these American historians, who study only original records, told us that the iron ore, which has so largely contributed to your industrial prosperity, the diamonds which are being found in various parts of the United States, and the soil which has given fertility to the states of New England and to the valley of the Mississippi all came from Canada. The wealth which Canada has been slowly but surely accumulating for millions of years in our Laurentian Mountains, was transported on the stately chariot of a glacial drift from out of the bountiful lands of our rich dominion and generously given by Canada to the people of the United States. And not only has Canada given you her land and iron ore, she has lent you the even greater assistance of a strong and strenuous people by whose labor and energies these great assets have been turned to profitable account.

Nearly 3,000,000 Canadians Across the Border.

"Your last census shows that 2,827,000 of Canadian born and of Canadian descent have found happiness and a home in your great Republic.

"The facts to which I have referred are sufficient to explain the undying and heartfelt interest which is felt in Canada in everything that conduces to the higher life of the United States, and if Canada can proudly claim that she has been privileged to lend a hand to the building up of the United States, she is also conscious that there is not a day on which she does not feel the influence of the example, guidance and inspiration of the United States.

"And now, gentlemen, may I say the more we see of Americans, the better we shall be pleased. All we want is to know each other better than we do, and to help each other as much as we can.

"Given on both sides of our boundary a continuation of the present unreserved and ungrudging respect for each other's just and legitimate rights, a heartfelt and chivalrous desire to promote each other's interests, and to meet each other's requests in the fullest degree consistent with the maintenance of our selfrespect, and we shall continue to advance hand in hand and shoulder to shoulder along the path of common development, and towards the attainment of a common ideal.

"There are several questions outstanding between the Dominion of Canada and the United States, which have been left open too long, and which call for settlement. Both governments desire to take advantage of the opportunity which the present feeling of amity between the two countries affords, and I am persuaded that the hearts of the two peoples on both sides of the frontier will be glad when their respective governments have given effect to the desires."

Suggests Settlement Without Canada.

A Washington despatch to the Boston Transcript says:

Instead of appointing an international commission to settle American-Canadian problems, there is a disposition at Washington and London to come to an agreement by direct negotiations between the state department and the British embassy here. Commissions are cumbersome bodies at best. Then there is always the difficulty of selecting the personnel of the commission so that the tripartite interests—those of Washington, London and Ottawa, may be safeguarded. It is believed that these questions can be as thoroughly and far more expeditiously handled by two men; for example, the American secretary of state and the British ambassador at Washington. To insure the proper protection of Canadian interests, the governor general might be asked to send to Washington a commissioner who could act as expert adviser to the British ambassador in the negotiations, and Secretary Root would, in turn, be at liberty to employ such advisers as he felt the need of. This is a method which has been considered here informally and is one of the suggestions which the governor-general will probably talk over when he comes. An effort will probably be made during the visit of Earl Grey to dismiss the idea that anything like official business is under discussion and yet the fact that the London foreign office has been fully acquainted with his plans in coming to the United States and the sending to New York of Count Gleichen, the military attache of the British embassy, to meet the governor-general and serve as his aid throughout his trip, is sufficient evidence to Washington that the London government does not intend to let this opportunity pass of improving American-Canadian relations.

ADDRESS TO REV. DR. GATES

Rev. Dr. G. O. Gates, of Germain street Baptist church, said farewell to his congregation last night. The most affecting part of the service after the sermon was when Dr. G. U. Hay, in the name of the congregation, presented to Dr. Gates a beautifully engraved address, full of appreciation of his character and services. The church was well filled fully fifteen minutes before the service commenced and when Dr. Gates entered the pulpit there was a double row of extra chairs below him, all occupied. Every inch of space in the pews was taken and many upstairs and down were glad to stand during the two hours the service lasted. A lady fainted about ten minutes before the hour of starting and was carried into the open air.

The new electric light was very pleasant and was much appreciated. The building is lighted by two large and beautiful chandeliers pendant from the roof. There are also two brackets in the choir loft.

Rev. Dr. Gates preached a very eloquent and practical sermon from Isaiah lx-1: "Comfort ye, comfort ye, my people, saith your God." Humanly speaking, the preacher said, Isaiah's work was a failure. He succeeded only in individual cases. The great mass of the nation refused to listen to his pleadings. Now, when an old man, he looks into the future and stands by the captives in far off Babylon to whom a true penitence had come and he comforts them.

Dr. Gates pleaded with his hearers to try to bring some comfort into the lives of others. There are some, he said, even in St. John, whom society for its own good shuts up for a season but there is none so lost but that the gentle pleadings of God's spirit may lift to a higher and holier plane of life—none so low but the arms of the Christ of God can reach and save them.

The sermon was listened to with marked attention.

Address Presented.

After the sermon Dr. G. U. Hay advanced to the pulpit and read the following address:

Beloved Pastor,—Twenty years ago last January you came to St. John to be our pastor, and during the intervening years with the exception of twenty-two months spent at Windsor (N. S.), you have lovingly and faithfully ministered to this church and congregation. It is no easy task to break asunder ties that have been binding us together during these happy years—years of large-hearted and unselfish ministry on your part, and something, let us hope, of grateful appreciation on our part.

It is not this congregation alone that will regret your leave-taking. You have won the esteem and respect of other people and congregations throughout the maritime provinces. The example of your faithful ministry to this church, your earnest and eloquent presentation of God's Word, and your personal example as a man and preacher have won for you many warm friends, who with us will regret your departure from this city into whose religious and philanthropic activities you have thrown yourself with zeal and devotion. There is scarcely a good work, scarcely a beneficent institution where you have not been foremost in extending a helping hand. Many a suffering toiler and sorrowing one have had their burdens lightened by your encouraging words. Many a one out of the multitude who has felt the warm pressure of your hand-clasp or has been revived by your benediction, will breath an earnest "God bless and prosper you" as you go from our midst.

While you have won the esteem of many people in this city it is to the members of your own church and congregation that you have been the object of special affection. You have always been ready to hearken to every call and attend to it promptly and unselfishly. This is one of the noblest duties of a pastor and you have given yourself to it with rare devotion and forgetfulness of self.

In the devotional meetings and other gatherings, there have been under your ministry that activity, that order and harmony which mean so much in the Christian life. You have always surrounded yourself with active workers whom it has ever been your purpose to lead in following the teachings of our Saviour and to use their talents for the extension of His influence. Yours has indeed been an example to be insistent in the Master's service and to be faithful as Christians. We believe you could not live in an atmosphere where indifference lurks or where the growth in spiritual life is not alert and genuine.

We shall miss you from the pulpit where your fearless preaching of the truth has always been a great strength to this church. In the multitudinous duties that devolve on a pastor you have found time for study, and to seek to make men's lives conform to the teachings of the gospel. An earnest and devoted Bible student yourself, your example has been fruitful of a similar earnest inquiry on the part of others.

The steady increase in our church and congregation, the activity in all departments of work, and the flourishing condition of our church in late years are largely due to your inspiring personality and earnest diligence, and in a marked degree to your power of organization which has been a constant influence in every department of church work. As a counsellor, both in spiritual and temporal affairs, we have relied on that sound judgment which has been characteristic of your leadership here.

Be assured, dear pastor, that your name will remain as a household word with us. Though you may not have seen all the fruits of your labors as you might have wished, take comfort from the words of another earnest worker: "Genuine work alone, what thou workest faithfully, that is eternal as the Almighty Founder and World-Builder Himself."

To Mrs. Gates who has been a devoted helpmeet to you in all these years and whose quiet influence and Christian deportment have been a precious example, our kindest wishes go out. To perform each duty, to take part in every good work, to cheer and encourage those working with her, has ever been her purpose, and faithfully has she done her part.

May the talents which you both possess and the gracious influence you both have exerted here still dwell with us and tend to make us as a church more spiritual, more united and prosperous in the future than we have been in the past. May our Father in Heaven guide and direct you as He has done, and may you be a blessing to the church to which you go, such as you have been to us, is our earnest wish and prayer.

In behalf of the church and congregation.

G. U. HAY,
T. H. BELYEA,
Committee.

The Pastor's Reply.

Rev. Dr. Gates was visibly affected when he arose to reply. He thought the address was conceived in too kindly a spirit. He was not, he said, what the address made out, but he would try in the future to come up to the measure of it. He recalled the time twenty years ago Jan. 1 when he first came to Germain street church. He spoke of the earnest, consecrated men and women of those days and thanked God their mantle had fallen on their successors. He thanked the congregation for the many kindly services rendered to him. The centenary of the church would be celebrated in four years and he pleaded with all to uphold the traditions of the congregation. He thanked them on behalf of Mrs. Gates and asked their prayers for himself when he begins his labors in Westmount next Sunday. "I thought," he went on "when I came back from Wolfville six years ago that I would be here for the rest of my life but the fog of the last two summers got the better of me and I had to do one of two things, either give up the fog or preaching and I did not want to give up the preaching and so I was compelled to try a drier climate."

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper was dispensed after the evening service. The choir consisted entirely of male voices and was augmented by members of other city choirs. The Exmouth street church male quartette sang two selections, Prof. Titus and S. J. McGowan sang a duet and Gershon S. Mayes a solo. The music was finely rendered.

Rev. A. G. H. Dicker, rector of St. Paul's (Valley) church, met with a painful accident yesterday morning when on his way to early service. He fell on a piece of ice at the corner of Paradise Row and Wall street, breaking his collar bone and straining the muscles of his shoulder. The reverend gentleman was helped to the church by a friend and then driven home when Dr. T. D. Walker attended him. Rev. Mr. Dicker was to have preached in Trinity church at 11 o'clock, Rev. Canon Richardson officiating at St. Paul's. In consequence of the accident Rev. W. A. Stewart, curate of Trinity, took the service at St. Paul's and Canon Richardson in his own church.

The wariest may be the least wise.

EVERYBODY SMOKES "OLD CHUM."

Deputy Chief of Police Jenkins has received an handsomely bound and illustrated volume from the police and fire departments of Denver (Col.). The book is a history of the two departments of that city and was gotten up as a money maker in aid of the superannuation fund. Among the portraits is one of Terence F. Owens, chief of the fire department. Accompanying the photo is a sketch of that gentleman's life in which it is set forth that he is a New Brunswicker.

The vital statistics, as published for the last four weeks, show fifty-three deaths, twelve marriages and eighty-one births. Of the new arrivals thirty-six were boys and forty-five girls.

RECORDER'S VIEWS

Recent Meeting of Common Council Illegal—The Reasons Why.

The meeting of the common council about ten days ago, which resulted in a protest against the passing of the bill to increase the assessment power of the school trustees, has been declared illegal by the recorder and his opinion on the point is now in the hands of the common clerk. In reviewing the case it is stated that under the city's charter meetings of the common council were to be called by the mayor or, in his absence, sickness, refusal or neglect, by the recorder. This power remained until 1887 when authority was also given to the common clerk, and on the office of deputy mayor being created at a later date the powers previously held by the recorder were transferred to the alderman holding the office of deputy mayor.

The particular meeting referred to was not called by the mayor, and as it could not be said that he was sick at the time or absent from the city or negligent, or that he had refused to call it (for he knew nothing about it), the meeting was illegal.

Another point of interest is the opinion of the recorder that if all the members of the common council had been present the meeting would have been legal. A council can be called whenever the members chobse and no notice is necessary if all the members attend. On the occasion under notice all the aldermen were present but the mayor, who is by decision of the courts a member of the council, was absent and therefore all the members were not agreed on the point.

The decision by the courts that the mayor of St. John was also a member of the council arose at the time of the proposal—a number of years ago—to put the harbor in commission. A two-thirds vote was required, and on this point the right of the mayor to vote was raised. The decision resulted in the defeat of the proposal.

More Terrible Than War!

More terrible than war, famine or pestilence is that awful destroyer, that hydra-headed monster, Consumption, that annually sweeps away more of earth's inhabitants than any other single disease known to the human race.

"It is only a cold, a trifling cough," say the careless, as the irritation upon the delicate mucous membrane causes them to hack away with an irritable tickling of the throat. When the irritation settles on the mucous surface of the throat, a cough is the result. To prevent Bronchitis or Consumption of the Lungs, do not neglect a cough however slight as the irritation spreading throughout the delicate lining of the sensitive air passages soon leads to fatal results. If on the first appearance of a cough or cold you would take a few doses of

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you would save yourself a great deal of unnecessary suffering. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup contains all the life-giving properties of the pine trees of Norway, and for Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough and all Throat and Lung affections it is a specific. Be sure when you ask for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup to get it. Don't be humbugged into taking something else. Price 25 cts.

Miss Lena Johnston, Toledo, Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for throat troubles after taking numerous other remedies, and I must say that nothing can take the place of it. I would not be without a bottle of it in the house."

DRS. STOCKTON AND DANIEL GUESTS AT MONTREAL BANQUET

Montreal, April 1—(Special)—Dr. Stockton and Dr. Daniel, the St. John members of parliament, were guests of honor Saturday night at a banquet given by the Club Lafontaine, a French-Canadian Conservative organization.

Dr. Stockton, in his speech, which was the feature of the function, made special reference to the river and city of St. John, named St. Jean by Champlain. Dr. Stockton cited this and other instances to give proof of the early presence of the French at the gateway of Canada. Mr. McLean, M. P., of Queens (P. E. Island), was also a guest.

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W. Lee Crouch, a popular machinist and daughtsman, employed in Pender's nail works, left the employ Saturday and will go to the States, whence he came here a few years ago. His fellow employes gathered at the close of the day's work and presented to him an address and traveling case. The presentation was made by Guilford Humphrey and was suitably acknowledged.

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