

All Standard Patterns reduced to 10c. and 15c.

Free hemming of all household cottons and linens during February.

Strong Attractions to This Store for Next Week



The Celebrated D. & A. Corset

With two garters attached, and non-breakable section hip, on sale at 50c. a pair. These corsets will compare favorably with any \$1.00 corsets on the market. The sizes run from 18 to 30. They come both in white and gray.

A Special Sale of Ladies' Nightdresses

Made from fine English cambric, trimmed around neck and on yoke with lace. Made in three sizes. The special price for the sale will be 50c. The cotton in one of these gowns would cost more.

A Special Sale of Ladies' Lustre and Voile Waists

They are samples but have never been carried on the road, consequently they are not mussed, but are perfectly fresh. Come in white, black and cream. Prices run from 90c. to \$1.65. The regular prices were from \$1.35 to \$2.50.

A Sale of 54 Inch Tweeds

On the dress goods counter in the front store is displayed a lot of tweeds at very attractive prices. They are in dark colors and black. Prices are 49c., 50c., 55c., and 75c.

In the Silk Department

A special Japanese brocade silk at 39c. a yard, regular price is 58c. These silks are 23 inches wide, and it only takes four yards for a waist. They make up very prettily for evening wear. These silks will wash.

F. A. Dykeman & CO., 59 Charlotte Street.

My Friend the Chauffeur.

By C. N. & A. M. WILLIAMSON, Authors of THE Lightning Conductor THE Princess Passes, ETC.

(Continued.) "Going back?" I repeated. "Whatever do you mean?"

It made her dreadfully nervous to explain, because she was afraid I'd poke fun at her, but she did get out the idea finally. "Going back" was to bring on my second childhood prematurely. Thirteen was a nice age, she thought, because many girls get their full growth then; and if I wasn't more than thirteen she could begin life over again at twenty-nine.

"What, let down my hair and wear my dresses short?" I asked.

She admitted that was what I'd have to do.

I thought for a whole minute, and at last I just couldn't bear to disappoint her. But all the same, I reminded myself, I might as well make a good bargain while I was about it.

"If I do what you want," said I, "you'll have to be mighty nice to me. I must be given my way about important things. If you ever refuse to do what I like, after I've done so much for you, I'll just turn up my hair and put on a long frock. Then everybody'll see how old I am."

She would have promised anything, I guess; and that very afternoon she gave me three lovely rings, and a ducky little bracelet-watch, when we were out shopping for short clothes and babyish hats. Soon we moved away from that hotel to one on the north side, where nobody had seen us; and the first thing I knew, I was a little girl again.

It certainly was fun. To really appreciate being a child, you ought to have been grown up in another state of existence, and remember your sensations. It was something like that with me, and my life was almost as good as a play. I could say and do dreadfully naughty things, which would have been outrageous for a grown-up young lady of nearly seventeen. And didn't I do them all? I never missed a single chance, and I flatter myself that I haven't since.

The French madame made a real work of art of Mamma. The previous was lovely to watch. She kept her shut up in her room all day, pretending to be an invalid, and drove out in a veil to the madame's. Then, when she was finished, we went right away from Chicago to New York, where we meant to stay for a while till we sailed for Europe.

Mamma hadn't been East before, since she was a girl of twenty, for that was when she married Papa, and he took her to live in Denver. We bought lots of beautiful things in New York, and Mamma enjoyed herself so much, being pretty and having people stare at her, that she was almost sick from excitement.

When we'd seen all the sights and were tired of shopping, she remembered that she'd got a niece staying in the country not far away, on the Hudson River. I'd heard Mamma speak of her sister, who, when seventeen, had married a Savant (whatever that is), and had gone to California soon afterwards, because she was delicate. But evidently the change hadn't done her much good, because she died when her baby was born. The Savant had tucked under my pillow last night. It wasn't quite six o'clock, and we hadn't

the kind of man to understand children, so when Madeleine was nine or ten, he sent her to a school—a very queer school. It was kept by a Sisterhood; not nuns exactly, because they were Protestants, but almost as good or as bad; and an elderly female cousin of the Savant's was the head of the institution.

There Madeleine Destrée had been ever since, though Mamma said she must be nineteen or twenty; and now her father was dead. That news had been sent to Mamma months before we left Denver, but as she and the Savant had written to each other only about once every five or six years, it hadn't affected her much. However, she thought it would be nice to go and see Madeleine, and I thought so too.

It was a short journey in the train, and the place where the Sisterhood live is perfectly lovely, the most beautiful I ever saw, with quantities of great trees on a flowery lawn sloping down to the river. I was wondering what my cousin would be like—the only cousin I've got in the world; and though Mamma said she must be pretty, if she was anything like her mother, I didn't expect to find her half as pretty as she really is.

We surprised her as much as she did us, she naturally expected Mamma to be like other aunts, which she isn't at all—now; and evidently she considered me a curiosity. But she was very sweet, and when she found Mamma didn't want to be called Aunt Kathryn, she tried hard to always "Kitty" her.

We only intended to spend the day, but it turned out that the time of our visit was rather critical for Mamma. She was in the act of having her twentieth birthday; and it seemed that in her father's will he had "stipulated" (that's the word the cousin-Mother-Superior used) that his daughter should be sent to travel in Europe when she was twenty, for a whole year.

The reason of the stipulation was, that though he didn't care for Mamma as her father cared for their children, he was a very just man, and was afraid, after living so long in the Sisterhood his daughter might wish to join the Order, without knowing enough about the outside world to make up her mind whether it truly was her vocation for good and all. That was why she was to go to Europe; for when you're twenty-one you can become a novice in the Sisterhood, if you like.

The Mother Superior didn't really want Mamma to go one bit. It was easy to see her anxiety to have the "dear child safe in the fold." But Mamma wasn't to inherit a penny of her father's money if she didn't obey his will, which wouldn't suit the Sisterhood at all; so the Mother had to hustle round and think how to pack Mamma off for the year.

When we happened to arrive on the scene, she thought we were like Moses' ram caught in the bushes. She told Mamma the whole story—(a ramrod of a lady with a white face, a white dress, and a long, floating white veil, Mamma was asking right out if we'd take Mamma with us to Europe).

Mamma didn't like the idea of being chaperon for such a girl as Mamma; but it was her own sister's daughter, and Mamma is as good-natured as a Mellin's Food baby in a magazine, though she gets into little tempers sometimes. So she said, "Yes," and a fortnight later we all three sailed on a huge German steamer for Cherbourg. "At least, that's what we did in the 'dream,'" I reminded myself, when I got so far in my thoughts, lying in the monastery bed. And by that time the light was so clear in the tiny white room, that there was no longer any doubt about it. I was really awake. I was dear little thirteen-year-old Beechy Kidder, who wasn't telling the about her age, because she was thirteen, and was it anybody's business if she were something more besides?

VIII

A CHAPTER OF PLAYING DOLLS

I looked at my bracelet-watch, which I had tucked under my pillow last night. It wasn't quite six o'clock, and we hadn't

gone to bed till after one; but I knew I couldn't sleep any more, and life seemed so interesting that I thought I might as well get up to see what would come next.

The water-pitcher didn't hold much more than a quart, but I took the best bath I could, dressed, and decided to find out what the monastery grounds were like. We were not to be called till half past seven, and it was arranged that we should start at nine, so there was an hour and a half to spare. I wondered whether I should wake Mamma, and get her to go with me, but somehow I wasn't in the mood for Mamma. I was afraid that being in a monastery, she would be thinking of her precious Sisterhood and wanting to hurry back as fast as she could. She does mean to join when her year is up, I know, which is so silly of her, when the world's such a nice place; and it gives me nervous prostration to hear her talk about it. Not that she often does; but it's bad enough to see it in her.

Mamma is a perfect dear, much too good for us, and she always knows the proper etiquette of things to do when Mamma and I are wobbly; but she is such an edelweiss that I'm always being tempted to claw her down from her high white crests and then regretting it afterwards. Mamma gets cross with her too, when she's particularly exalted, but we both love her dearly; and we ought to, for she's always doing something sweet for us. Only she's a great deal to humble. I suppose it's the thing to be like that in a Sisterhood, and the sooner Mamma realizes that there's such a place as the world, the better it will be for her.

So I didn't wake Mamma, but went tip-toeing into the long corridor, and got lost several times looking for the way out of doors.

At last I was in the garden though, and it was very quaint and pretty, with unexpected nooks, old, moss-covered stone seats, and a sundial that you'd pay dollars for in America. Standing in the act of having her window-shutter moved; but I didn't attach much importance to that until, after I'd crossed several small bridges and discovered a kind of island with the river rushing by on both sides, I saw Prince Dalmar-Kalm coming towards me.

I was sitting on a bench on the little green island, where I pretended to be gazing down on the water and not to see him until he was close by; for I was in hope that he wouldn't notice me in my grey dress among the trees. I don't believe the Prince's best friends would call him an early morning man. He's the kind that oughtn't to be out before lunch, and he goes especially well with gaslight or electricity. I felt sure he'd be unbearable before breakfast—either his breakfast or mine.

"It's a pity," I thought, "that I can't run down as rapidly from the age of thirteen to the age of one as I have from seventeen to thirteen. When the Prince found me, I should be sitting on the grass playing with dandelions and saying, 'Da, da?' which would disgust him so much that he'd stalk away and leave me in peace to grow up in time for breakfast."

But even a child must draw the line somewhere; and presently the Prince said "Good-morning" (so nicely that I thought he must have had a cracker or two in his pocket), asking if he might sit by me on the bench.

"I was just going in to wake Mamma," I replied, and I wondered whether, if I jumped up suddenly, his end of the bench would go down and tilt him into the river. It would have been fun to see His Highness become His Lowness, and to tell Sir Ralph Moray afterwards, but just as I was on the point of making a spring, he remarked that he had seen me come out, and followed for a particular reason. If I tumbled him into the water, I might never hear that reason; so seventeen-year-old curiosity overcame thirteen-year-old love of mischief, and I sat still.

"As you have only just come out, I don't see why you should be just going in, un-

\$200.00

GIVEN FREE IN

GOLD PRIZES

GRAND EDUCATIONAL CONTEST

We offer \$200.00 in gold to those sending in the largest lists of correct words made from the twelve different letters used in spelling the four words

Armour's Extract of Beef

\$100.00 in gold will be given as the first prize.

\$25.00 in gold will be given as the second prize.

\$10.00 in gold will be given as the third prize.

\$5.00 in gold will be given to each of the next five.

\$2.00 will be given to each of the next twenty.

CONDITIONS

Use only the following 12 letters: A-B-M-O-U-S-E-X-T-O-F-B. No letter to appear in the same word twice.

Only such words may be used as are found in Webster's International Dictionary.

No proper names, foreign words or names of persons, towns or places are to be used.

Words spelled the same, but having different meanings, may be used but once.

All contestants must attach to their lists a metal cap taken from a jar of "Armour's Extract of Beef." Failure to do this puts the list out of competition.

The names of the winners of these prizes will be determined by juries whom we shall appoint.

No list will be accepted that reaches our office later than 6 o'clock, April 30th, 1906.

Write only on one side of the paper. After making out your list, state I, with any words I contain, with your full name and address at the top of each piece of paper and mark on the outside of the envelope "Educational Contest Department," and mail to our address as below.

Armour's Extract of Beef is sold by all druggists and grocers. If you cannot or will not supply you, a small jar will be mailed you, post paid, on receipt of 25 cents in cash or stamps.

Armour Limited

JARVIS STREET, TORONTO, CANADA

less it is to get away from me," said the Prince, "and I should be sorry to think that, because you are such a dear little girl, and I am very fond of you."

"So was Papa," said I, with my best twelve-and-a-half-year-old expression.

"But I am not quite ancient enough to be your Papa," replied the Prince, "so you need not name us together like that."

"Aren't you?" I asked, with big eyes.

"Well, that depends on how old you are," he said.

"I'm too old for you to call your dear, unless you are old enough to be my Papa," was the sage retort of Baby Beechy.

"I'm over thirty," said the Prince.

"Yes, I know," said I. "I found the Almanach de Gotha on the table of our hotel at Cap Matin, and you were in it."

"Naturally," said the Prince, but he got rather red, as people always do when they find out that you know just how far over thirty they've really gone. "But I'm not married," he went on, "therefore you cannot think of me as your Papa."

"I don't think of you much as anything," said I. "I'm too busy."

(To be continued.)

THE CAUSE OF WOMAN'S TROUBLE

Is Diseased Kidneys and the Cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Wonderful Cure of Mrs. James Kinsella, Who Slept in a Chair for Two Summers--What She Says of it.

St. Malachie, Que., Feb. 2.—(Special)—A cure of great interest to women has attracted the attention of those interested in medical matters in this neighborhood. Mrs. Jas. Kinsella, wife of a well-known citizen, had suffered from a complication of troubles for about two years. She had a pain in the right hip, in the back and was obliged to pass water every fifteen minutes in a burning itching sort of way. She could not sleep at night and had to sit up in a chair for two summers.

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her. Mrs. Kinsella speaking of her cure says, "After the first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills I felt much better. Then I got more and they did me a world of good. I have never slept in the chair since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Woman's health depends on her kidneys. Nine-tenths of the so-called female complaints are caused by uric acid in the blood. Cure your kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and you can have no uric acid in the blood.

OFFICERS ELECTED

Last evening in the Orange Hall, German street, the Maritime District Lodge, No. 1, of the Ladies' Orange Benevolent Association met in annual session and elected and installed the following officers for 1906:

Mrs. M. A. McLeod, D. M.
Mrs. C. E. Byles, D. D. M.
Mrs. M. Long, D. Chap.
Mrs. G. J. Armstrong, D. Rec. Sec.
Miss G. Porges, D. Fin. Sec.
Mrs. Wm. Simpson, D. Treas.
Mrs. E. C. Morell, D. Lect.
Mrs. D. Cummings, D. D. of C.
Mrs. S. Ferguson, D. D. Lect.
The officers were installed by R. F. Goodrich, P. D. M. of the L. O. A.

How Much of a Waist Will 10 Cents Buy?

MIGHT buy enough hooks or buttons. But, if you've some waists discarded on account of the color, ten cents can make them good-as-new.

Get a package of D.Y.O-L-A and recolor them.

The ONE dye is suitable for ALL sorts of waives.

GOES FURTHER—DOES MORE than other home-dyes.

"D.Y.O-L-A colored about one-half pound more yarn for me than any other dye—and does not crack," writes Mrs. George Hulbert, of Afton, N. S.

At your druggist's. Package, 10c.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

Thomas A. Wise now plays the role of Mr. Trent in *Clarice*.

A. H. Stuart is with McVicker's Theatre Stock company, Chicago.

Sam McCutcheon is to take the road in May with U. T. C. under canvas.

Mona Carrington is the principal prima donna in *The Runaways* in this year's production.

Marie Wainwright has been engaged for one of the principal roles in *The Trancoso Trail*.

Marie Nelson, who was here with Sheeley Young, has become a great favorite at the People's, Chicago.

Fatmah Diard, who was here with the Jaxon Opera company, is singing at the Alhambra, London.

E. R. Mawson, Wm. Owen, and Louise Galloway are in the supporting company of *Henrietta Crossman in As You Like It*, at the Garrick Theatre, New York.

Ethel Fuller, now leading woman with Thomas Jefferson, is going into vaudeville, and next season will head her own stock company at St. Louis.

Margaret Anglin appeared at Brooklyn Monday night, and the Eagle says she demonstrated that she is a great actress—one of the few that the American stage possesses.

Henry Miller has engaged Clara Morris to appear in a new play to be produced at the Broadway Theatre, New York, in the spring. Miss Morris will be seen in the role of the hero's mother, who is dumb.

There has been some weeding out of the older and taller children in the Pollard Opera Company, these having been sent back to Australia and replaced with smaller ones. Eva Pollard has replaced Eva Moore in the leading soprano roles.

Joseph Murphy, whose illness prevented his appearance at Philadelphia last week, announces his retirement from the stage with the close of the present season. He is now 71 years old, has been on the stage since the early 40s, and is said to be the wealthiest actor in America.

Tyrone Power has been specially engaged by E. A. Braden for his forthcoming production of "The Trancoso Trail," a drama by Francis Hastings and Henry Fitch Taylor. Mr. Power will play the role of Dexter, strong and unique character part. Henry Jewett is to be featured in the play. Another engagement of importance made for this cast is that of Miss Dorothy Grimston, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, who has been appearing in Miss Nethersole's company. Miss Mary Shaw will also have an important part in "The Trancoso Trail." Among the other members of the cast are Orme Caldara and Paton Gibbe.

The question of the sale of theatre tickets has come again before the New York state legislature, in a bill introduced by Assemblyman Kavanaugh, making it punishable by a fine of not less than \$300, or by imprisonment for not less than six months or more than one year, or both, for a person owning or managing a place of public entertainment and amusement to discriminate against any person or class of persons, or to allow tickets to be sold at other places at a higher rate, or in any way, directly or indirectly, to allow a greater price to be charged for tickets, or to refuse to sell to any person a ticket at an unsold seat.

In consequence of having produced the most successful play of the season, says Hall Caine, he is more than \$5,000 out of pocket.

He has made this astonishing announcement to Book Monthly representative, to show that the popular belief that plays pay their authors better than novels is unfounded.

"Probably no new play within the last twenty-five years has drawn to the pay-box so much money as 'The Prodigal Son,' taking the time during which it ran," he says.

"My royalties have been of my own making. The drama has been produced in America, and I have received money from half a dozen European capitals where the piece has been played, or is to be played."

"Even so, when I count all that up against the time occupied in rewriting; in the rehearsing in London and New York; the other travelling required, and the general dislocation of my home life for a year—why, I find that I am out of pocket."

"It is not that I have earned \$5,000 less than I should have done had I been writing a novel, but that I am really out of pocket over the whole business to that amount, counting the extra expense which in a score of ways has fallen upon me."

A FAMILY NECESSITY

Is a remedy capable of affording immediate relief to the hundred and one ailments that constantly arise. It may be a cold, perhaps toothache, neuralgia, pain in the back,—use Polson's Nervine, it's penetrating, pain subduing and powerful. Nervine is at least five times stronger than ordinary remedies and its worth in any household can't be over-estimated. For man or beast. Nervine is a panacea for all pain and costs only 25c. per bottle. Buy Nervine today from your druggist.

FREDERICTON NEWS

Council and Board of Trade Decide to Assist New Industries.

Fredericton, N. B., Feb. 2.—(Special)—The city council will present a bill to the legislature at the approaching session asking authority to grant liberal inducements to new industries.

Fredericton. A joint committee from the city council and board of trade met this afternoon and drafted a bill which will come before the city council on Tuesday for ratification.

Authority will be asked to grant free water and exemption from taxation for a period of ten years to all industries locating here which in the opinion of the city council are likely to prove a benefit to the city.

The committee did not approve of the principle of bounding new industries but a section will be inserted in the bill giving the council authority to loan them money repayable in actual instalments with interest. The amount of each loan is not to exceed 25 per cent of appraised value of the company's property and to be secured by first mortgage.

Authority will also be asked to grant free water and tax exemption to existing industries employing upwards of 100 men the year round.

High Constable of Quebec

After Suffering for 10 Years With Pain In The Back He Was Completely Cured By "Fruit-a-tives."

"Fruit-a-tives" cures diseased and irritated kidneys when all other treatment fails.

The proof that "Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest kidney cure known to science is demonstrated by these tablets removing all pain in the back—making the kidneys healthy—and curing chronic constipation.

St. HYACINTHE, P.Q., June 10th, 1905.

I have much pleasure in testifying to the great good which "Fruit-a-tives" have done me. I was a constant sufferer from severe constipation and severe pain in the back for the last ten years. I tried many kinds of pills and tablets and physician's medicines but the relief was only temporary. Not long ago



I tried "Fruit-a-tives" and now I am entirely well, no pain, no constipation and my stomach and bowels act naturally. I cannot say enough in praise of "Fruit-a-tives"—they are a grand medicine, mild as fruit in their action and easy to take.

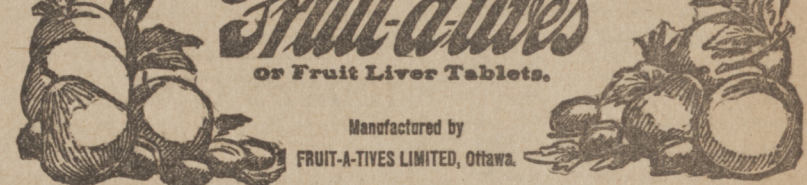
(Signed) H. MARCHESSAULT, High Constable.

Do you know that every drop of blood in your body goes to the kidneys to get rid of some of the impurities? When the bowels don't move regularly, the blood takes up poisons in the bowels and carries them to the kidneys. Then the kidneys get overworked—inflamed. Then comes the pain in the back—headaches—constant desire to urinate—nervousness—sleeplessness.

"Fruit-a-tives acts directly on the Kidneys—cleans, heals and strengthens them—makes the liver give up more bile to move the bowels regularly—and stimulates the glands of the skin to increased action. These rid the system of all poisons and every trace of Kidney Disease disappears.

Fruit-a-tives have cured hundreds of cases of Kidney Disease by stimulating and healing the Kidneys.

At all druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price—50c. a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50.



Manufactured by FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED, OTTAWA

Saturday, Sunday, Monday

next are all holidays this year. Add parts of FRIDAY AND TUESDAY

and make a fine "four day" outing. Spend it at

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King Street, St. John, N.B. Electric Elevator and all Latest and Modern Improvements.

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Home-like and attractive. A temperance house. Newly furnished and thoroughly renovated. Centrally located. Electric cars pass the door to and from all parts of the city. Rates \$1 to \$1.50 per day.

15-20-22 Queen St., near Prince Wm. A. C. NORTHROP, Proprietor

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E. LeROI WILLIS,