

"THE STORE THAT SELLS GOOD THINGS."

Our store is neat and tidy. Our clerks polite and attentive. Our stock is always fresh and tasty. Just ask for anything you need to eat, and notice that it's delightfully appetizing when it comes to the table.

F. BURRIDGE, West End

SPRING CAPS

IN MEN'S AND YOUTHS' NEW SHAPES.
HEWSON TWEEDS, SOMETHING NAITY.

25, 50, and 75 Cents.

Gents Dress Gloves, New Colors for Spring have arrived.

**F. S. THOMAS, - 539-541 Main Street,
NORTH END. DUFFERIN BLOCK.**

March 24, 1906.

Trunks, Dress Suit Cases and Other Travelling Requisites.

If you are looking to save a dollar or more you'll get your trunk, suit case or valise here, where quality is high and price is low.

TRUNKS—Flat Top Marbleized Metal Covering, Spring Lock, Iron bound, Cross bar slats. Tray with Covered Hat Box; 28 in., \$1.85; 30 in., \$2.45; 32 in., \$2.75.

Flat Top, Painted Canvas Covering, Iron Clamps, Strong Lock and Bolts. 28 in., \$2.65; 30 in., \$3.00; 32 in., \$3.50.

Flat Top, Canvas Covered, Hardwood Slats on Top and Body. Brass Trimmings and Lock. Tray with Hat Till. 34 in., \$5.00.

Flat Top, Canvas Covered, Hardwood Slats, Brass Clamps and Lock. Two leather straps. 32 in., \$7.25.

SUIT CASES—Imitation Leather, Iron Frame, Steel Sapped Corners, Brass Lock and Bolts. 22 in., \$1.45; 24 in., \$1.65.

Imitation Leather, Walnut Grain, Steel Frame, Brass Trimmings. 24 in., \$3.50. Solid Leather Suit Cases, \$8.00, \$5.50.

EXTENSION CASES—65c. to \$1.25.

**C. MAGNUSSON & CO., 73 Dock Street
St. John, N. B.**

Fashionable Stiff Hats.

Price is important—quality is absolutely essential—but neither of them is enough without style. Our Hats are stylish—made of the very best materials—will serve you well—and are priced as low as good quality and workmanship will permit. Soft and Stiff Hats \$1.50 to \$3 each.

**Our Celebrated THORNE BROS., Stetson Hat,
Scott Hat, \$4. Hatters, \$5.00.
95 King Street.**

Olives.

**DO YOU
LIKE THEM?**

Olives, 10c. a Bottle.
Olives, 15c. a Bottle.
Olives, 25c. a Bottle.
Olives, 50c. a Bottle.
Olives, 65c. a Bottle.

French Beans, Peas
and Mushrooms.

W. L. McELWAIN,

Cor. Sydney and Leinster Sts.
Telephone Number 1370.

ROYAL BAKERY.

(TWO STORES)

Stores, Cor. Charlotte and Sydney and 423
Main St. N. B.
POUND CAKE a Specialty. Plum, Cherry,
Fruit and Sponge. All kinds of pastry
made from the best of butter and eggs.

Classified Advs. Pay

REAL IRISH SHAMROCK

IN POTS OR CUT.

**P. E. CAMPBELL, Taxidermist and Seedsman,
47 Germain Street. Telephone 832.**

**Showerproof
Coats for Spring.**

Season after season has seen such noteworthy development that rain coats are generally looked upon as ideal garments for all sorts of weather. Each year their popularity multiplies, for, while they give the protection wanted in rain, they are not lacking in gracefulness and style for sunny days. Buyers of showerproofs make exceptionally good selections these March days at Gilmore's.

Prices, \$8.50, \$9, \$10, \$12, \$13.50, \$15, to \$25.

**A. GILMOUR,
68 King Street. Fine Tailoring.
Ready-to-Wear Clothing.**

**"IF I HAD MY LIFE
TO LIVE OVER AGAIN"**

BY NEWELL DWIGHT HILLS

The other day a group of gentlemen in New York gave a dinner to an old, an honored and a successful merchant. The occasion was his seventy-fifth birthday. Ten years ago he retired, giving his great business over into the hands of younger men, feeling that he had means and honor and office enough. Having been out of the battle for some ten years, the merchant wanted to meet his former associates, as well as the young men in his own business, and so at the guest-table was a group of white-haired merchants, bankers and manufacturers.

To an outsider these men looked like members of the Old Guard, who had come in after a fierce fight on the far-off frontier. Not one had come off unscathed; all brought scars with them. And so these old merchant veterans in their after-dinner mood fell into a reminiscent mood. The merchant and guest of the evening struck the keynote when he took for his toast "If I had my life to live over again."

TAKE CARE OF HEALTH.

When the honored merchant arose he said that for full ten years he had been out of the battle. He was like a horse that had lamed its leg and saw all the other horses go charging by; like a boat that had sprung a leak and was up on the beach for repairs when all the other ships set sail. For ten years, just at the time when his experience fitted him to have been most useful, through ill-health he had been laid aside. He said he had drunk an ocean of water—iron water, salt water, soda water, sulphur water, clean water and dirty water. He had tried steam baths, hot-air baths, mud baths, had been barked in dry ovens and toasted over electricity. One doctor told him he did not exercise enough, so he walked. One that he was not jolted enough, so he rode horseback; another that he was shaken too much so he tried an automobile; a fourth that he needed companionship, so he took up polo. After he tried California, and the next France. One summer he went to Norway, and the next to Canada.

He said he hated doctors, abhorred hotels, rebelled against travel, and that the sum of his experience was this: That success purchased by the loss of health was not worth while. He said if he had spent one quarter the time in keeping his health God and his parents gave him that he had spent in trying to recover the health he had thrown away he might have had a happy old age.

Then the old merchant laid down the law to his young associates: "Don't work any harder any day than you can recover by sleep at night. Eat simple food, walk to your business and walk home again. Exercise and sleep, and take plenty of time for your recreation. With what time is left make as much money as you can and be content with it. Don't overdraw your nervous capital. You ought to sleep as soundly and be as well when you are seventy as when you are thirty. And nothing else counts, excepting that every day you take care of your health."

The old merchant astounded his young associates, but before he was through they had awakened to their peril as one awakes to discover that he is making a vital blunder and marching toward a precipice.

MAKING MEN.

After the merchant came a manufacturer. He said that if he had his life to live over again he would use his great business and factory less to make money than to make men. Happiness, he said, was in building the institution, rather than in getting money out of it. Recalling his early business career fifty years ago, he said he started out on the theory that his one aim must be to get dividends. He said employers then fed their workmen in at one end of the business and ground out money at the other. The bond between the employer and the workman was the cash bond. But, now that he was old and successful and ready to leave the stage, he wished he had stood in the relation to his employees of a college president to his students or of a father to his children.

The happiest recollection of his life, he said, was the memory of certain poor boys whom he had called "my boys," advised them, warmed them, rebuked them, helped them, and finally he had had the satisfaction of feeling that he had made certain men. "But," he said, "I now see that is what the whole business ought to have been. That factory which makes money and spoils the men who work in it is a failure. That factory which takes poor foreign help and makes men of them, even though its dividends be small, is successful." He said he wished that fifty years ago he had looked after the amusement of his employees, had put in a gymnasium and a bathing pool, had put in a night school, and had given out every week to free legal advice and fatherly counsel to his young workmen. "Things look very differently to a man at seventy-five from what they do to a man of forty or fifty. What looked right at fifty now seems wrong to me. Make men out of your clerks first, then afterwards make money."

A GOOD NAME.

Then a lawyer spoke who had been the old merchant's counsel and friend for many years. He told the young men the sum of his experience was that a little money with a good name was better than a billion with a blackened reputation. He told a most pathetic incident about seeing a certain man, formerly honored, at a great banquet in New York. The man is known as a millionaire; formerly he had been honored and surrounded by men who crowded close to have the honor of speaking to him. But now as he approached everybody turned to speak to his neighbor.

Dioegenes with his lantern going about looking for a honest man, not more disappointed than this millionaire going about looking for a friendly face. He did

not know how to estimate aright the value of a good name until he lost it; then he awakened up to his peril. How gladly would he have exchanged his money for universal honor and reverence. An old man can no more live midst the atmosphere of unkindness than a bird can live in a vacuum. And recent events lent interpretation to the old lawyer's reflection. That company needed no jurist to tell them a good name was better than great riches.

Then other men, not less honored, spoke, and all talked about what they would do if they had their lives to live over again. A rich banker said he would make it his business to get ready for old age. One man said he would make friends every day of books, keep up the intellectual life, the musical life and the art life. Another man said he would not withdraw from politics and selfishly pursue his own business, but would interest himself in social reform, break with the political parties, stand for the best man, and give himself to patriotism and his country just as earnestly as he had prosecuted his great business.

But only one thought appeared in every toast, and that was the emphasis of right, clean and upright living. Not one of these successful men but said that his highest happiness had come through doing right, helping his fellows and obeying the law of God. One of them exclaimed: "I have learned that the only place in which to bring up a family is the Christian church and the Christian life." Perhaps the mood in which most old men want to die is the type of manhood and character that young men ought to live in.

**Your "Fagged" Feeling
is Spring Sickness**

**This Unhealthy Weather Will
Intensify Your Exhaustion
Unless You Have Good
Medicine.**

Time won't help; matters grow worse instead of better if your system isn't rid of its poisonous burden.

Your blood is not only thin, but is contaminated with a whole winter's accumulation of wastes.

A stimulating blood tonic is required. What's it going to be?

Not bitters or alcoholic dope, but concentrated cure in the form of "Ferrozone" which is known as the best of all spring rejuvenators.

It creates keen appetite.

Produces prodigious digestion.

Converts food into nourishment.

Gives richness and vitality to the blood.

Makes strong nerves and hardy muscles.

Ferrozone possesses power that can't be doubted. It will do for you what it did for Walter Wood, of Beaufort Car Co., N. B., who writes:—"I can say that Ferrozone has given me a new lease of life. A year ago I suffered much from nervous weakness. I was really scarcely able to drag myself around. My appetite was gone, I had no color or ambition and felt generally run down. The first box of Ferrozone started me back to health. I took a number of boxes, but it was worth while as my health was completely restored."

Get back to health with Ferrozone. Your druggist sells it, 50c. per box or six boxes for \$2.50. By mail from N. O. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

**FINDS A LONG LOST
BROTHER**

Onhis, Me., March 22—The Rev. J. F. Carson, of the Roman Catholic parish of St. George (N.B.), passed through here this afternoon on his return from Buffalo (N.Y.), where, through a paragraph in the Boston Herald, he met a long-lost brother, who left home thirty-three years ago and had never been heard from by his family until recently.

The man missing for so long a time is Lieut. William Carson (U.S.A.), retired of Youngstown (O.). There are two other brothers—Patrick, of Amesbury (Mass.), and John, of New York. The two last named had kept in touch through correspondence with Father Carson, but none of the three knew aught of William until the paragraph appeared in the Herald two weeks ago. The four were some of Mr. and Mrs. William Carson, of St. John (N.B.).

Thirty-three years ago, at the age of seventeen, William left home to seek his fortune in the United States, but never informed his parents of his whereabouts, and his parents died fully convinced that their oldest son had gone before. William enlisted in the United States army, and was assigned to the department of the west, where, in several Indian fights, he sustained a number of wounds. He was promoted from the ranks to a lieutenant. His wounds always proved troublesome, however, and two years ago, at the age of forty-eight, he was retired. With his wife he moved to Youngstown (O.), and purchased a residence.

Recently his injuries became more troublesome, and, as a last resort, he was moved to the Emergency Hospital at Buffalo (N.Y.), where his life was despaired of. He longed to see the surviving members of his family, and it was decided to insert a paragraph in the Boston Herald. This brief appeal was seen by the priest at St. George two weeks ago, and March 10 he left Calais for Buffalo.

There was a joyful reunion, and the clergyman found that the Amesbury brother with his son, had also died, but had been compelled to leave home. The lieutenant was too weak to tell much of his life, but begged forgiveness for not before telling his relatives what had become of him.

Lieut. Carson is in a precarious condition, but hopes are entertained for his recovery.

DISSECTING THE BANK ACCOUNT.

The Magnate. "Do you mean to say, sir, that you will charge me \$1000 for this operation, if I live, and \$500 if I die? How is that?"

Great Surgeon. "If you die, it will be so much easier to collect from the estate."

—Life.

SUSPICIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES.

"The old chap must be very wealthy."

"What makes you think so?"

"He's got such a young wife."

"There's where you're wrong. He is titled and impetuous."

"Oh, then, it's she who is wealthy? I know there was money in the deal somewhere."

E. C. Bowers, ex-M. P. for Digby, was in the city yesterday.

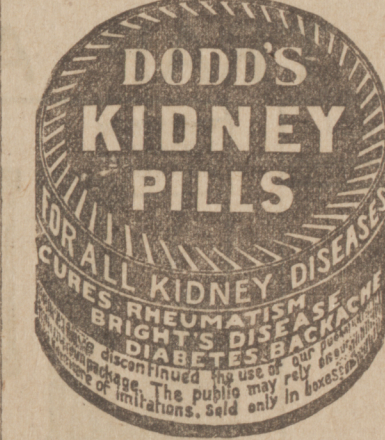
**OUR MILLINERY
OPENING**

ON Tuesday and Wednesday, the 27th and 28th, we will present our Spring showing of Ladies' and Children's Headwear. Already the ladies have a fairly well defined idea as to the prevailing modes for warm weather, but our display of Imported Models will suggest innumerable trimming schemes and color ideas.

This is the richest millinery season for a number of years from almost every standpoint, and each novelty will be found at our exceptionally brilliant opening. The collection of Children's Headwear is decidedly American in appearance.

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON, Limited.

Miss Tuck is in Toronto, the guest of Mrs. Cowan.
Miss Byrne, of Sussex, is visiting Misses Maher, Main street.

**Slippery
Elm
Lozenges**

A popular palatable preparation
for irritated throats.

10c. A BOX.

W. J. McMillin

Druggist,

625 Main Street. Tel. 9

DIAMONDS.

(ANTWERP CUT.)

A most beautiful assortment of this approachable sparkling gem of the very best grades in Antwerp cut form, adding great brilliancy, set in the very latest styles of "in" and "out" rings, ranging in price from \$15.00 to \$50.00, but all guaranteed A 1 goods, as represented by

**W. TREMAINE GARD,
Diamond Dealer and Jeweler,
71 Charlotte Street.**

What a Flirt

Spring is. Now all sunshine and now pouring so that the tears drop down to beat the band. It puts us on our guard to be extra particular about

**Spring Laundry
Work.**

Cupid himself would be sure of any conquest with laundry done by us. To have the best laundered shirts and collars you'll have to come to us for them.

**30 to 50 Pieces
Washed and ironed 75c.
for**

UNGAR'S LAUNDRY

Dyeing & Carpet Cleaning Works, Limited
Telephone 58.

YOUR AD. HERE

Would be read by thousands every evening

SACKVILLE

SACKVILLE, March 23—The home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lund, Salem street, was the scene of an interesting event Wednesday evening, the occasion being the marriage of their eldest daughter, Hattie May, to Chas. G. Phinney, shipper clerk in the office of the Enterprise Foundry.

Rev. B. N. Nobles tied the nuptial knot in the presence of a few of the immediate friends. The bride was becomingly gowned in cream nun's veiling, with pearl sequin trimmings, and was unstuffed. After the marriage a tempting feast was spread and a joyous evening was spent. There were a great many gifts, the groom's present being a gold brooch with pearl set in it.

The debate between Dalhousie University and Mt. Allison University took place Wednesday evening in Lingley Hall. Dr. Borden officiated as chairman and introduced the speakers. There were three or four critical champions on either side, who debated the following resolutions: "Resolved, that the present system of trial by judge and jury is preferable to trial by judge alone."

The affirmative side was taken by Dalhousie, which was represented by N. R. Craig, J. W. Margeson and R. A. Watson. The negative view was taken by Mount Allison, represented by G. R. Long, J. S. Smiley and J. N. Ritchey. The judge of the debate was Dr. Hannah of Kings, who decided that Mt. Allison had won. The decision was the burden of proof was on those who took the negative side, and that they had failed to prove their position. Mount Allison men were also the more fluent. John W. Doull has invented a machine for straightening railway tracks, a machine claimed to be capable of doing the work of seven men.

Mrs. Dr. Allison entertained the debaters at the close of the contest.

Dr. Anderson is getting out a number of souvenir cards of Mount Allison, especially for Easter.

S. D. Woodworth, formerly of the Tribune staff, has become foreman of the Post's composing room.

**Dollar Package
FREE**

Man Medicine Free.

You can now obtain a large dollar size free package of Man Medicine—free on request.

Man Medicine cures man-weakness.

Man Medicine gives you once more the gusto, the joyful satisfaction, the noise and throb of physical pleasure, the keen sense of man-assertion, the luxury of life body-power and body-comfort—free. Man Medicine does it.

Man Medicine cures man-weakness, nervous debility, early decay, two-faced manhood, functional failure, vital weakness, brain lag, backache, prostaticitis, kidney trouble and nervousness.

You can cure yourself at home by Man Medicine, and the full size dollar package will be delivered to you free, plain wrapper, sealed, with full directions how to use it. The full size dollar package free, no payments of any kind, no receipt, no promises, no papers to sign. It is free.

All we want to know is that you are not sending for it out of idle curiosity, but that you want to be well, and become your strong natural self once more. Man Medicine will do what you want it to do: make you a real man, man-like, man-powerful.

Your name and address will bring it; all you have to do is to send and get it. We send it free to every discouraged one of the man sex. Intervene Remedy Co., 214 Luck Block, Detroit, Mich.