

"SPRING FEVER"

The need of a spring medicine seems to be universal. This is due to the fact that during the winter the blood becomes impure on account of the hearty food eaten. This causes that tired, weary, all-gone, don't-care-to-work feeling which is so prevalent at this time of year.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

THAT TIRED FEELING.

Mr. F. H. Leard, Saskatoon, Sask., writes:—"I have used Burdock Blood Bitters as a blood purifier and think it an excellent remedy. Everyone should take it in the spring to cure that tired feeling that comes to so many at this time of year."

USES IT EVERY SPRING.

Mr. H. Langley, Hamilton, Ont., writes:—"I have used Burdock Blood Bitters as a spring tonic, and I find it the best thing I can take. It builds me right up and I use it every spring. It is excellent for the blood."

"SPRING MEDICINE"

THE LONELY GUARD,

—BY—
NORMAN INNES,

Author of "The Surge of War" (London Magazine, Eveleigh Nash, 1900); "Parson Croft" (Eveleigh Nash, 1901).

(Continued.)

I glanced at the servant. "I have searched for their Excellencies," replied the man, "and can find them nowhere."

"Cannot find them?" said the Marshal in some amazement. "Captain Leary here can find them. I warrant me. Nay, sir, trouble not yourself about these ladies," added he as I turned towards the door in utter dismay. "Old Khevenhuller will take thy word for their beauty."

And the gaunt soldier caring nought for, mayhap not suspecting, my anxiety, with his mouth full of ham and kraut, fell to asking me of the way to the Rohn and Salzburg, of the villages and inns upon the road and a thousand things beside, and I perforce, had to answer as best I might and make a pretence of eating, though all the while I was puzzling my wits as to what had become of the prisoners.

Not to be found! 'Twas impossible! Then the blood rushed to my cheeks as I remembered their cousin; and the Field Marshal looked up sharply as I stammered for an answer to a question I had not heard.

I was but a poor host at that unlucky supper, the officers ate slowly and of each dish upon the table; and their senior, though his appetite was spare enough, was insatiable in his desire for every detail of the Salzburg road.

At last, the meal being ended, and the Marshal all eagerness to set out, I went with them to the outer gate before which the two squadrons of dragoons and von Wegen's grenadiers were drawn up in marching order.

"Farewell, Captain Leary," said our commander as he mounted in the twilight, "for the present my companies of infantry will encamp at the head of the valley to await my return, when I shall relieve thee of the care of thy prisoner"—and then, as if suddenly calling some matter to his memory, he added—"On the morrow or the day following, one will reach thee from Vienna bearing despatches from Her Majesty, from them you will learn of their further duties in this castle."

Then with a few commands as to the child who lay sleeping in the forest, he gave the word to set forward, and away they marched with two of my troopers for guides.

In spite of the service that grim old Marshal had done me, it was but a moment that I tarried at the gate. With scarce a word to my corporal, blind to the satisfaction written plain on the faces of my men, I hurried towards the castle. My men, but barren, gain but loss if those ladies had no part in my good fortune.

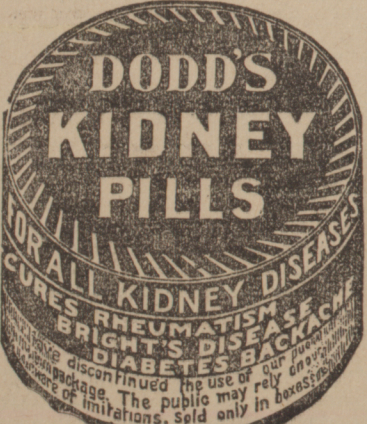
I had none with me, I heeded none. Alone, I ransacked the building high and low, where hope led or fancy prompted. Those I met must have thought me midsummer-mad as lantern in hand, with that strange old sword at my side, I stormed from room to room, sweat on my brow, frenzy in my eyes.

And for my pains, I gained nought, save a glimpse of Father Juan on his knees in the chapel, a dim figure beneath the lamp that hung before the altar. With hands upon the folding doors, I stood in doubt, and then, awed by the silence of the place that my entry had so rudely broken, I withdrew.

It was then that I remembered the Heart of Rohn, the secret vault deep hid in the rock beneath me, and the stairway that led thereto. It was my last hope, but my courage rose as I turned my steps to the Red Hall.

I hesitated for a moment in the doorway; this secret of the house had been jealously guarded, and no haste on my part should, if I could help it, betray that which had been confided to my knowledge.

At the further end of the corridor I heard sentries talking, but save for the priest whom I had left upon his knees in the chapel, I was satisfied that there was not another soul in that quarter of the building.



As a thief I tiptoed to that richly-chimneled hearth, ready at the slightest sound to extinguish the lantern I carried, and hot and cold at the thought that my last hope was to be put to the proof, I pressed upon the head of the club that stood upright in the hand of the graven giant. It was some moments, an eternity it seemed to me, ere with a faint click, the mass yielded. Slowly, but without jar or sound, the carving was gliding from me and in the thickness of the chimney-breast lay the narrow opening.

What need of a sword in my search? It would but hinder me in my descent of the stairs, so leaving it in the chimney corner, with one last look round the chamber, I slipped within, to be faced with a difficulty I had little anticipated. Though I held the secret of the opening of the sliding door, try as I would, the panel would not return to its former position for me. I leant on the boss of the club, wrenched at every other projection that might set in motion some hidden mechanism, and resorting at last to main force, met with no better success.

In momentary dread of some one entering the Red Hall, I did my best to close the passage, confident that though I might fail to open it again, at the worst I could return by the track upon the cliff's face, till seeing that nothing was to be gained by further delay, I began the descent of the narrow way.

Barely three feet in width, not six in height, the steps led downwards by curious bends and zigzags. The walls were part masonry, part hewn from the solid rock, set with a ring here and there from which hung a rusted chain. In the more distant corners, two score men might have been lying hid in the blackness and I'd been none the wiser. And the silence was as the silence of the outer void of space, a silence wherein the spirits of earth's deep places cry fear in mortal ears. My head was ringing with a thousand phantom sounds, as I peered into the murk. I would have called to those I sought, but for dread of no answer save from the lips of Echo.

With lantern uplifted I stood, chilled to the marrow though 'twas a summer's night. I fancied that deep in the gloom before me shadowed men, as I peered into the murk. I would have called to those I sought, but for dread of no answer save from the lips of Echo.

Nerve-strung foot that I was, as the voice that I had longed to hear, that voice that I knew so well, leapt at me, "It is thou, Alan Leary?" I started, and the lantern slipping from my fingers, struck the ground with a crash.

A thousand stars were dancing in the blackness, a thousand whispered echoes were repeating the Lady Elsa's words, as I answered:

"Yes, God be thanked. Where art thou? And thy sister?"

"And why are ye here?" I added, groping my way with outstretched hands in the direction whence came the rustle of skirts, and in another instant, unanswered questions were forgotten as two soft hands were clasped in mine. In that wide Heart of Rohn, little cared we for the gloom, our hearts were bathed in sunshine, were throbbing 'neath the spell that nought can still. And her sister was close beside us, though it was not for some moments that she spoke.

"What has happened, Captain Leary?" There was doubt and anxiety in her voice, and I laughed that these two should be there in the dark, ignorant of all that had befallen.

(To be Continued.)

THE FOYAL SCOTS CONCERT CO.

This excellent musical Co., which appeared here last November at the Opera House, will give a concert under the auspices of the Portland Y. M. A. in the schoolroom of the church, next Monday evening, May 11. Come and hear Neil, Scotland's greatest tenor, Miss Flora Donaldson, Scotland's greatest contralto, and Frank Howard, the peer of ventriloquists. Admission 25cts.

Miss A. L. Love, of McAdam, on Wednesday afternoon became the wife of Fred Lister, also of McAdam. The ceremony was performed in the parlor of the Victoria hotel. Miss Annie Lister, sister of the groom, was bridesmaid and A. Ross was groomsmen. Mr. and Mrs. Lister have gone on a wedding trip to Upper Canadian and American cities.



GREEK EFFECT IN HEAVY LINEN.

The classical note so strongly emphasized in recently imported models is evidenced in many of the summer piques and heavy linens, especially those having long, clinging skirts, practically guileless of trimming, and draped bodices showing Grecian key embroidery done in soutache or cable cord about the neck, fronts and sleeves, which are cut in one with the waist. As in this instance, the deep girder joining the skirt and bodice are of centre shape arranged to give the prevailing short-waisted effect and trimmed elaborately with cord-covered buckles and cabochons.

INQUEST INTO CHILD'S DEATH

The Inquiry Opened Last Night Into Street Car Accident in Which Lizzie Howe Was Killed.

The little girl run over and killed by a street car in Carleton yesterday was Lizzie Howe.

The inquest was held in City Hall, Carleton, last night before Coroner F. L. Kenney.

The following jury were empaneled: Harvey Ring, foreman, Isaac Duffy, Burpee Belyea, Samuel McLellan, E. R. W. Ingraham, J. Alfred Ring, and George S. Williams. The evidence of seven witnesses including the motorman, was taken and the hearing was postponed until Monday morning. Beverly R. Armstrong appeared in the interest of John Howe, father of the little girl, and F. R. Taylor represented the St. John Railway Company.

George R. Alberts, colored, a teamster of Rodney street, the only man who witnessed the accident, was the first witness. In reply to the coroner he said he was coming up the left hand side of Winslow street on the same side as the little girl and saw her run out of the alley into the middle of the road. The car was about twenty feet away when she came out of the alley. He saw the motorman try to stop the car. It was going pretty fast when he saw it first. The car went about one foot past the little girl. Witness could not say if the fender was down.

To a jurymen the witness said the little girl was making straight across the street when he first saw her.

To Mr. Taylor, the witness said he did not remember hearing the gong sound.

To another jurymen, the witness said the car was going faster than usual.

George A. Clark, trader, of Winslow street, swore that he did not see the accident, but heard Alberts call out to stop the car. He thought the car stopped very slowly. He had seen the car passing while he stood in Redmond's yard, and thought it was going too fast for a jurymen. When he arrived the conductor had the little girl in his arms.

Wm. J. Redmond, laborer, of Winslow street, also told of seeing the car pass his yard. The street was level and the breaks should act quickly if the car was not going too fast.

Joseph Greer, laborer, said he saw the accident from a distance of about 300 feet. The car was running at a fair rate of speed. He saw the fender strike the child about the knees and she went down so quickly he could hardly tell how.

Harry Hamilton told of seeing the accident from the corner of Union and Winslow streets. The car was going at medium speed and he did not hear the gong. He thought the car was equipped with a chain brake and thought it could have been stopped quicker with a different kind. He thought air brakes were the most effective.

Here's the Cure for Sick Kidneys

TEST THEM FREE

Perhaps you are skeptical about GIN PILLS. So was Mr. Brown. He had tried so many things for his kidneys, without getting any better, that he had just about made up his mind that he couldn't get well.

When he first read about GIN PILLS he laughed. The second time, he thought. The third time, he said "he would write for a sample just to see if there was any chance of getting well."

He was pretty nearly tickled to death over that box of GIN PILLS. They had him so much good that he would have paid \$5 a box for the second, if necessary. The dizziness, headaches and backaches stopped. Those shooting pains in hips and legs died away. Urine lost its high color. He slept through the night without being disturbed by bladder trouble. His appetite began to pick up and he felt better than he had been for years.

34 John St., Hamilton, Ont. Being a sufferer from my kidneys and dizziness in the head, and for the purpose of helping me, I saw in the papers what good GIN PILLS were doing. I got a sample box, and they did me so much good, I bought three boxes and am taking them. They have worked wonders for me. I can recommend them to any similar sufferer.

Don't be prejudiced. Give GIN PILLS a fair trial and they will cure you just as they cured Mr. Brown. Mention this paper and we will send you a free sample. The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg, Man. 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50.

Walter Adams, brakeman, 34 Dufferin Row, said he was in the car at the time of the accident. He did not notice how fast the car was going or hear the gong sound. The car stopped about three car lengths after it had struck the girl. The car shook as if the brake was running hard.

Thomas Kerrigan, of Harding street, Fairville, and motorman of the car, said he was running at the rate of four miles an hour at the time of the accident and never ran faster than eight. The book of rules gave no specific speed rate, but cautioned against reckless driving. He heard nobody shout to stop the car.

He saw the girl two or three seconds before the car struck her. She was leaving the sidewalk when he saw her first and was going straight across the street. She was looking away from him from the time he first saw her until the car struck her. He rang his bell from the time he saw her come off the sidewalk. He struck the bell with his heel six or seven times, and being a good bell it rang loud. He put the brake on before he saw the girl.

He did not lower the fender as he had no control over it. It was in working order, about six or seven inches from the ground. The fender passed over the girl, or at least her legs. He reversed the motor, and put on the brake with the other hand when he found the girl was not going to stop. The car was equipped with the ordinary chain and ratchet brake. At ordinary speed it required about two or three car lengths to stop it. He did not hear anyone shout but did everything possible to stop the car.

The inquest was then adjourned until Monday evening when the evidence of the conductor, another passenger and others will be taken.

SALVATION BY THE TELEPHONE

Douglas Avenue Revivalists Have a Novel Plan to Reach the Inmates of Public Institutions.

If evangelists Mitchell and Bilby are successful in carrying out their plans, the inmates of the city hospital, the jail and other institutions throughout the city may have the benefit of hearing the gospel as preached by them in Douglas Avenue Christian church.

Mr. Mitchell was formerly pastor of a church at Mannington, West Virginia, where a system of telephoning was installed by means of which he says he could be heard in Pittsburgh, nearly two hundred miles distant. The evangelists are endeavoring to have the system adopted at the Douglas Avenue church in order to send their message of salvation broadcast over the wire.

At last night's meeting, Prof. Bilby introduced an impressive cartoon on the subject of Christ knocking at the door. Mr. Mitchell preached eloquently on the subject, "The Christ of Today." This evening Mr. Mitchell will discuss what becomes of spirits, and promises to take a fall out of spiritualism and its doctrines.

TEMPLE OF HONOR

At the meeting of the La Tour section No. 3 J. T. H. and T. last evening, D. M. W. T. S. E. Logan installed the following officers: Mrs. M. A. Stewart, W. G.; Miss Jessie Crossley, first assistant governor; John Belyea, second assistant governor; Arthur Estabrooks, third assistant governor; Stanley Humphrey, W. A.; William Maxwell, W. V. A.; Frank Robson, W. U.; George Craft, W. A. U.; William Brown, recorder; K. Carleton, assistant recorder; B. Simpson, financial recorder; Roy Macauley, assistant financial recorder; Harry Brown, O. P.; Charles Calahan, I. W.; Roy MacKenney, P. W. A. This section has fitted up a room in the City Hall, Carleton, at a cost of about \$50, and intend in the near future to invite the members of the common council to inspect the premises. During the past term great strides have been made, and the section is now in position to do some excellent work. La Tour temple will hold meetings in the room beginning next Wednesday evening.

CHINA—CHILDREN—NICKEL.

What better entertainment would a parent have his or her child attend than the Nickel programme for tomorrow? In the first place, there will be an educational picture, "China, its people, its homes, its trades and its streets," something that will be of lasting benefit to the little ones. The Edison success, "Animated Snowballs," will make the children titter with glee, and "The Workman's Revenge" is not as sensational as its title suggests. Two bright songs, lots of good music, matron and aislemen.

SPECIAL PRICES

FOR

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Golden Opportunists to Get Your Summer Clothing.

Men's \$18.00 Suits, best English Fancy Worsteds, Sale Price	\$14.00
Men's \$16.00 Suits, best English Worsteds, black or grey, Sale Price	12.00
Men's \$14.00 Suits, Brown and Mixed Worsteds, Sale Price	12.00
Men's \$12.00 Suits, Progress Brand, fancy Tweeds, Sale Price	9.25
Men's \$10.00 Suits, Canadian Tweed, Sale Price	7.45
Men's \$10.00 Suits, Black Clay Worsteds, Sale Price	7.45
Boys' \$6.00 Suits, three piece, Canadian Tweed, Sale Price	3.95
Boys' \$4.00 Suits, two piece, Canadian Tweed, Sale Price	1.95
Men's \$10.00 Long Showerproof Overcoats, Sale Price	6.45
25 dozen Boys' 50c. Soft Front Shirts, Sale Price	.42
20 dozen Men's 65c. Soft Front Shirts, Sale Price	.48
20 dozen Men's 90c. Soft Front Shirts, Sale Price	.60
100 dozen Men's 35c. Ties, Sale Price	.19
20 dozen Men's 35c. Police and Fire Braces, Sale Price	.19
20 dozen Men's 35c. Black Cashmere Hose, Sale Price	.19
20 dozen Men's 65c. White Shirts, Sale Price	.42
60 dozen Men's 65c. Duck Shirts, Sale Price	.48
Men's 25c. Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, Sale Price	.19

For Men

The KING HAT

is the best \$2.50 Hat Sold in Canada.
Made by Union Labor. Every
Hat has the Union Label.

For Ladies' Feet There is Nothing Neater Than

The VICTORIA SHOE

It has all the Good Qualities and
Carries the Union Label.

68 Ladies' Costumes, Manufacturers' Samples, no Two Alike, at Wholesale Prices.

Ladies' \$18.00 Fancy Tweed Suits, Sale Price	\$14.00
Ladies' 15.00 Fancy Tweed Suits, Sale Price	12.25
Ladies' 13.00 Fancy Tweed Suits, Sale Price	8.95
Ladies' 15.00 Suits, black, brown or blue Vicuna, Sale Price	11.95
Ladies' 15.50 Suits, black, brown or green striped Vicuna, Sale Price	11.95
Ladies' \$30.00 Suits, black blue or brown Panama, Sale Price	23.00
Ladies' 35.00 Suits, black, blue or brown Panama, Sale Price	26.00
Ladies' 22.00 Suits, green, blue, black or brown Venetian, Sale Price	15.95
Ladies' \$14.00 Coats, long, loose box back, fancy stripes, Sale Price	8.95
Ladies' \$24.00 Coats, long, loose box black, Silk rubber linings, Sale Price	16.95
Ladies' \$13.00 Coats, long, loose fitting showerproof cloth, Sale Price	8.00
Ladies' \$11.00 Coats, long loose fitting showerproof cloth, Sale Price	6.95
Ladies' \$10.50 Coats, short, loose or tight fitting showerproof cloth, Sale Price	6.95
Ladies' \$12.00 Coats, short, loose or tight fitting showerproof cloth, Sale Price	8.00
Ladies' \$6.00 Coats, short, loose or tight fitting showerproof cloth, Sale Price	4.95
Ladies' \$15.00 Short Silk Coats, Sale price	11.95
Ladies' 3.75 Luster Skirts, black, blue or brown, Sale Price	2.75
Ladies' 5.50 Luster Skirts, black, blue or brown, Sale Price	4.00
Ladies' 9.00 Panama Skirts, black, blue or brown, Sale Price	5.95
Ladies' 4.00 Tweed Skirts, Sale Price	2.95

LADIES' COSTUMES MADE TO MEASURE \$12.00 to \$35.00

Ladies' \$3.50 White Underskirts, Sale Price	\$2.45
Ladies' 2.75 White Underskirts, Sale Price	1.95
Ladies' 1.75 White Underskirts, Sale Price	1.25
Ladies' 1.25 White Underskirts, Sale Price	.75
Ladies' .35 Corset Covers, Sale Price	.25
Ladies' .50 Corset Covers, Sale Price	.30
Ladies' 1.00 Corset Covers, Sale Price	.75
Ladies' .25 Summer Undervests, Sale Price	.19
Ladies' .25 Cashmere Hose, Sale Price	.19
Ladies' Fancy Collars, from 15c to	1.75

20 PER CENT. DISCOUNT ON ALL CUT GLASS AND JEWELRY.

WILCOX BROS.,

Dock St. and Market Sq.