

Advertisement for 'Dainty lingerie' and 'Ely's Starch'.

Advertisement for 'WANTED' and 'FOR SALE'.

Advertisement for 'FOR SALE' and 'ONEY TO LOAN'.

Advertisement for 'Y ARE' and 'Fredericton Business College'.

Advertisement for 'ur Flower Seeds Have Arrived'.

Advertisement for 'JAMES COLLINS' and 'BARKERS, LIMITED'.

Advertisement for 'MONEY' and 'MEN become Independent'.

Dr. Silcox. A STIRRING TALE OF ADVENTURE.

By Sir John Cordeaux. The new social... Exclusive Copyright for the... The Telegraph.

his eyes, "the life suits me very well, and I think you will confess I have made some name for myself... "Name, name!" I cried: "yes, you have made a name, but what have you done for your country, for your people, for the world?"

"Well, Silcox," I said, "I have not just called it on my way, but I have seen you in the street... "I can read it," I said, "but I really do not know if it is worth \$200. It may be a trifle, but it is worth a try."

"Call again tomorrow," I said, "about 12 o'clock. Goodnight." "Goodnight," he replied, and left the room.

the scene in the garden had followed and for ten winters the fire had blazed cheerily in the library, and the books were aired and dusted with a regularity scarcely known in the houses of the rich... But on this date I published the will of Dr. Silcox to the world.

"This is for you, then," he said, and he handed me the object under a glass and examined it carefully. It was a small, round, black object, perfectly black, and covered with dents and scratches... "But why did you bring it to me?" I asked.

"I am glad to see you," I said, "and I am glad to see you in the street... "I can read it," I said, "but I really do not know if it is worth \$200. It may be a trifle, but it is worth a try."

"Call again tomorrow," I said, "about 12 o'clock. Goodnight." "Goodnight," he replied, and left the room.

hospital in London with a handsome income for ever. Yet I was miserable, and my latest purchase—an edition of Virgil, printed by Strevens and Tannock, lay almost unopened on my knees... I drew it from my pocket again, and read it over three times.

"Dear Sir,—I saw in last night's paper that Professor Budlip had secured a copy of the Mazarin Bible, printed by Gutenberg's Press, in 1467... I went to a table and unfolded a large map of London.

"I shall not be in till dinner-time," I said, "I got into the car, and Professor Budlip called, and I am sorry to have missed him, but I have an important engagement. He is waiting for me to drive to Peabody Square, Notting Hill."

"I am glad to see you," I said, "and I am glad to see you in the street... "I can read it," I said, "but I really do not know if it is worth \$200. It may be a trifle, but it is worth a try."

Advertisement for 'GASTORIA' for infants and children.

Advertisement for 'Dr. Wood's' medicine.

Advertisement for 'NORWAY PINE Syrup' and 'COCOA'.