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haphazard about
**PARK'S PERFECT
EMULSION**

The highest attainments of
modern science are the
source of the idea which led
to its invention.



Let Us Drop In On You

and get your order for the best
cuts of roast meats, steaks,
sausage, ham, etc. We will
do the "drop in" courteously,
if not gracefully, and fill your
orders to a nicety. Our best
reference is the multitude of
our long time customers.

Berry's Meat Market.

Sir Charles, Jr.

Notice is hereby given to all who
may be interested that Wm McWhirter
of New Richmond will have a trotting
stand in G-ape Basin, and
vicinity during the coming season.

This horse is Sir Charles Jr. dapple
grey, 16½ hands, weighing 1140 lbs.,
trotting under 2.40, 6 years old.

His pedigree is as follows—
Sired by Sir Charles ¼ mile in 31
seconds.

Dam Daisy by flying Dutchman 2.35
Sire of flying Dutchman was Black
Dutchman, who also sired the following
trotters:—

Lady Kildare, 2.28
Lady Fleetwood, 2.30
Lady Dutchman, 2.42
Hunter, 2.28
Wm Wallace, ½ mile in 1.03½.

Daisy Dam of Sir Charles Jr. has
pedigree as follows—
Grand Dam of Daisy was a Ken-
tucky mare bred to a horse called
Combination, owned by Dr. Bailey of
Portland, Maine.

It being a filly was bred to Flying
Dutchman. The filly was Daisy Dam
of Sir Charles Jr.

Sir Charles Sire of Sir Charles Jr.
has pedigree as follows—
Mambrino Charta, sired Sir Charles
Dam of Sir Charles was "Lady
Messenger, who was also, Crown
Prince, 2.35; and Crown
Princess, 2.18.

For prices and particulars apply to
the groom, Archie Gall
33-2m. Douglastown
Gaspco, P. Q.

Hotel for Sale.

The Royal Hotel, situated in the
Town of Dalhousie, N. B., in a most
central part commanding all the
travel, country and harbor trade.

This Hotel has a record second to
none on the North Shore for its
money making, and is now doing a
most healthy business. There is in
connection a well designed and
licensed bar.

The Hotel will be sold as it now
stands, furnished throughout, includ-
ing all horses and carriages. Part of
the purchase money can remain on
mortgage.

Reasons for selling change of
climate desired.
For further particulars apply to O.
Smith, Campbellton, N. B. or H.
Whipper, Dalhousie.

IMPROVEMENTS?

Improve your education by means
of the Great Standard Dictionary 1903
Edition.

Improve your Eyesight by "one match"
Vapor Gas Lamps, best in the world.
Improve your Health by a regular
Vapor Bath and you will have the best
aid of modern civilization. All in stock
and sold at wholesale rates to introduce.
Address all orders to
M. R. BENN Douglastown, N. B.

NOTICE

I, undersigned Edward Levesque,
Jeweller, hereby give notice to all per-
sons having articles of jewelry in my
possession to reclaim same at once and
all persons having unsettled business
with me are invited to settle same be-
tween 8th June to the 8th September.
From 8th June 1904 I will not take in
any work as I intend to be absent for
a few months for a rest.
Edward Levesque
Jeweller
Campbellton June 2nd 1904 3mos.

A Tangled Web

BY MRS. ALEXANDER

Author of "Beaton's Bargain," "His Perfect Tru-
"By Another Name," "Her Heart's Idol,"
"Half a Truth," "H's Rival."

CHAPTER XIII.

It was more than an hour before
Lady Dorrington felt sufficiently re-
covered from the excitement of her
interview with her brother to pre-
sent herself in the invalid's chamber.
Lord Dorrington, whom she had
sought as the only possible recipient
of her indignation, was out, and his
whereabouts uncertain. She felt dreadfully
uncertain how to act. She was afraid to
break the news of his engagement to the
deserted widow, lest it might produce
a fatal effect, yet she felt it incumbent
on her to enlighten Mrs. Ruthven as to
the true state of affairs.

When, at last, Lady Dorrington en-
tered the sitting-room into which
Mrs. Ruthven had been moved for a
few hours daily since her strength
could bear it, she found that Lady
writing on a movable desk attached
to the arm of her easy-chair. She
was very white, and looked already
worn; a lace cap, with pale pink
ribbons, covered her hair, which had
been cut short, and a white cash-
mere wrapper, trimmed with cream
lace over pink, hung loosely on her
attenuated figure.

"My dear," exclaimed Lady Dor-
rington, "you are not surely trying
to write!"

"I really am," a smile parting her
pale lips. "Only a few lines, for I
am certainly stronger. Do not fear
any imprudence; I am too anxious
to get well, I should like to see Sir
Harley Portman again; he will tell
me when I can move. I begin to be
very anxious to deliver you from the
long-endured incubus of a sick
guest."

"Believe me, we only care to see
you well. There is not the slightest
need to hurry away."

"I know you are all goodness, but
there are matters to be attended to
that no one can do for me. I have
been scribbling a few lines to my
lawyer. Will you write for me to
Sir Harley?"

"Certainly. But you know when
he was last here?"

"Yes, yes, that I could not move
for three weeks. But one has passed,
and if he sees what progress I
have made I am sure he will let me
go on Wednesday or Thursday next.
Wherever I go ultimately, I must take
London on my way."

"All I beg, dear Mrs. Ruthven, is
that you will not hasten your de-
parture on our account. You know
well that Christmas with Aunt
Auntie, so there will be no party
here! I am sure you are not equal
to write, you look so weary."

"Mrs. Ruthven lay back in her
chair, and let her maid unfasten and
remove the desk. When they were
alone she said, as she lay back, her
eyes closed, her figure very still:

"I had a message from Mr. Mar-
sden just now."

"Indeed!" cried Lady Dorrington,
feeling exceedingly uncomfortable.
"He had no business to disturb
you."

"He did not disturb me. I would
not be disturbed. He asked to see
me." There was a silence of nearly
two minutes, while Lady Dorrington
sought in vain for some wise
and cautious words with which to
reply before she found them.

"Mrs. Ruthven resumed very languidly,
opening her eyes and settling them
on her hostess: "I suppose he wished
to announce his engagement to Miss
L'Estrange, if it is true. Is it true,
Lady Dorrington?"

"What a question! What would she
not have given to be able to deny
the fact with scorn and indignation?
As it was, she could only say: "No,
thankful the ice was broken."

"Why, my dear Mrs. Ruthven, who
in the world told you?"

"Some one mentioned it in one of
the letters I have been reading."

"Shirley," thought Lady Dorrington.
"Viper!"

"But is it true?" persisted Mrs.
Ruthven.

"Oh! I don't know what to think!
I am afraid there is something in it.
Indeed, I have been infinitely annoy-
ed."

Lady Dorrington paused
abruptly, feeling inexpressibly awk-
ward.

"You are not inclined for this mar-
riage then?" said Mrs. Ruthven, a
peculiar and not very amiable smile
passing over her face.

"Inclined for it? Why it is the bit-
terest disappointment to me! You
must know that, my dear Mrs. Ruth-
ven!"

tire of her in six months.

"That is very probable. He is not
wise."

"And he actually talks of letting
Evelyn go on a lease for years, and
sinking into a Continental dilet-
tant Englishman."

Mrs. Ruthven compressed her lips,
and her pale cheeks flushed as she
answered in a low, clear tone:

"Your brother is changeable and
impulsive. After all, it is quite
probable the marriage may never
take place."

"He appears to have committed
himself fully," said Lady Dorrington,
who, now that the ice was broken,
found it relief to talk on this ven-
erous subject. Mrs. Ruthven was si-
lent, leaning her elbows on the arms
of her chair, and pressing her finger
tips together, while her face, which
had grown deadly white again, ex-
pressed cold, implacable displeasure.

"I am no sensitive young girl,
and I think you will admit that
your brother has deceived me, basely,
treacherously. He no doubt found it
convenient to lead his creditors to
believe that he was on the point of
marriage with a rich widow, and so
gain time for the settlement of his
affairs. For this, he did not hesi-
tate to make me an object of remark
to all the company in his house
when I was his guest."

"I am not surprised at anything
you say," cried Lady Dorrington,
greatly distressed and even alarmed
at the suppressed concentrated fury
which she perceived under Mrs. Ruth-
ven's carefully preserved self-control.

"I am infinitely ashamed of Clifford;
but, indeed, he is in every way in-
capable of making the least use of
his position with you. He is the
merest slave of his whims and
fancies. He was, I know, greatly tak-
en with you; and then all that hor-
rid business of the robbery kept you
apart; and he fell in with Nora—and
—ought it is beyond me to com-
prehend it! It makes me perfectly il-
l when I think of Clifford's unutterable
folly. I had, indeed, hoped to call you
my sister."

"I think you are honest, and alive
to the advantages that marriage
will me offer. I shall always be on
your side, my friend. As to your
brother, I have made up my mind
how to act. He will find I am not
to be trifled with, but I must gather
a little more strength before I can
deal with the matter."

"Surely, my dear Mrs. Ruthven,
no legal redress could possibly atone
for the wrong done?" said Lady Dor-
rington, in uncertain accents, very
different from her usual decided tone,
so appalled was she by the prospect
of the commonplace vulgarity of an
action."

"Are you afraid of a breach of pro-
mise trial," was her guest's counter-
question, accompanied by a mocking
contemptuous laugh. "That would
be a very weak and inefficient pay-
ment of the debt I owe Mr. Marsden
—but I will not allow myself to be
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I am most anxious no should marry
Mrs. Ruthven quite; yet they set
themselves against me; and I have
been so fond of Nora, and so kind-
to her too."

Here her reflections became chaotic.
Thought of the strong-minded order of
woman, Lady Dorrington had, both
family pride and family affection in
abundance. The idea of open scan-
dal or disgrace attacking her brother
was intolerable, and her anxiety to
shield him was not one whit less-
ened by her indignation and wrath with
his inconsiderate folly!

Clifford Marsden meantime sped
Londonward, well content with the
result of his visit. He had put mat-
ters in train; there was no room now
for Lady Dorrington to say that he
had kept her in the dark about so
important a matter as his marriage,
and she would no doubt impart the
knowledge to Mrs. Ruthven. They
would have ample opportunity to
abuse him together, and by the time
they all met again the worst would
have blown over.

He arrived in town late, and re-
solved not to disturb Nora and Mrs.
L'Estrange at that hour. Next
morning would do. He had a deep,
though unacknowledged, conviction
that he must be careful and cautious
in his conduct to Nora.

Yet in spite of his love, there
were moments when a kind of lurid
revelation flashed across him that,
if he could succeed in winning
her coldness into something akin to
his own fire, the day might come
when he would hate her with a dead-
ly hatred, and revenge himself
cruelly on her, if she persisted in her
maddening indifference. He could
scarcely endure the torture it gave him,
when she shrunk from the caresses
with which he would fain have load-
ened her, and his longing for the re-
ciprocities of natural, unforced tenderness,
was painfully intense.

How, he asked himself, could he
more hopeful. He had not seen Nora
for three days, and who could tell
what change that interval might have
wrought in the "incomprehensible
heart of a young girl?"

The post brought him a large num-
ber of letters, most of which needed
notice, and before Marsden had de-
voted the briefest replies, he was in-
formed that a gentleman wished to
see him. This proved to be a clerk
from the office of Messrs. Cookson &
Dunn, his solicitors, who was the
bearer of a letter announcing that a
better terms, and it was desirable
that the question should be discussed
without loss of time.

Finally, it was past midday be-
fore Marsden could present himself at
8—Street.

Nora was looking, he thought, well,
and very handsome. She had more
color than he had seen for some time,
and was less tranquilly composed. She
seemed disturbed by his presence, and
her welcoming smile was as sweet
ever, and Marsden tasted some mo-
ments of intoxicating delight, fancying
that the very indifference he so much
dreaded was at last melting before
the passionate ardor of his advances.

"I am glad to see you looking bet-
ter, Nora," he said, taking his ac-
customed place beside her work-table,
a blessed occupation for eyes and
hands.

"Yes," remarked Mrs. L'Estrange;
"I assure you I was quite nervous
about her the night before last, she
had a sore throat and looked ghast-
ly; she is much brighter to-day."

"And Lady Dorrington?" asked
Nora. "How is she?" And did you
tell him how she is?" "Telling crimson."
"I did," said Marsden, smiling.
"Murder will out!"

"Was she very angry?" persisted
Nora, eagerly. "I am sure she is
displeased."

"She wishes you had more money,
that's all, I think."

"There is a good deal more, I im-
agine. Clifford is she is angry with
me? I know what her plans were,
and it makes me uncomfortable to
feel that I have been the cause of
their defeat. I am really fond of
Lady Dorrington."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

As a spring medicine it has no equal.

It purifies and enriches the
blood. Acts on the Kidneys, Liver,
Stomach and Bowels. Cleanses
and invigorates the entire system
from the crown of the head to the
soles of the feet.

Don't be sick, weak, tired, worn
and weary.

THIS SPRING
TAKE
Burdock Blood Bitters
AND KEEP WELL.

25c a box.
within 30 minutes
or money refunded.
All Druggists.
Sample and Booklet Free.
THIS HERALD REMEDY CO.
Montreal

Escuminac.

We are sorry to note the death of
one of our aged and most respected
citizens in the person of Mr. Alexander
Allison, who passed peacefully away
at his home Thursday p. m. after a
short illness. He leaves a wife, six
sons and one daughter to mourn the
loss of a loving husband and father.
Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved
family. The funeral took place at 3
o'clock Sunday afternoon and was
largely attended. The services were
conducted by Rev M. Fowler.

Rev M. Fowler occupied the pulpit
here on Sunday in the absence of our
pastor. Mr. Fowler had labored
among us for some years and many of
his old friends are glad to see him in
our midst again.

Mrs. James Connel and Mrs.
Gallon of Campbellton were called
here last week owing to the illness of
their mother, Mrs. Duncan Carmichael
who is now recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clark of Bal-
mor visited friends here last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Carmichael of
Campbellton spent Sunday here.

John Irvine left for his home at
Flat Lands where he will be under
medical treatment. Latest report is
he is doing well.

Scott Young has returned to take
his position on the boom of J. Fen-
derson.

Jack A. Ryan paid his home a fly-
ing visit at Matapedia Saturday, re-
turning on Monday 6th inst.

Thos Montgomery accompanied by a
friend drove to Anquid Sunday morn-
ing and reports seeing a fine deer on
the way.

Mrs. Benjamin Laturneau arrived
here last week where she intends
spending the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Laturneau paid
Anquid a flying visit this week.

The Misses Quinn left last week for
Metis where they are engaged for the
summer months.

The Salmon Lake mills are running
in full blast.

We are having fine weather here
now the trees and fields are taking on
their coat of green and wild flowers
blooming in the fields. How grand
to have the mother of seasons return
to us.

Mr. James Pollock foreman in
the employ of John Fenderson & Co.
left Saturday evening paying a visit to
his home at Flat Lands returning on
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