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ABSOLUTELY PURE

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What a fortunate provision of nature it is, that deprives the rose of mental suffering; for how polgnant would be its grief to discover, in the height of its blooming glory, that a canker fed at its beart, and that its beauty and fragrance were doomed forever. Nature always spares the suffering; she is a veritable store-house of pleasing rewards, for those who seek her aid. In the years gone by falling hair and grayness have cast a gloom over the lives of thousands of young women, but thanks to the investigations of scientists the true cause of hair destruction is now known to be a germ or parasite that burrows into the hair foilicles. Newbro's Herpicide absolutely destroys this germ, thus permitting the hair to grow as nature intended. Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c, in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

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Geo. Y. Dibblee, Special Agent. DENTISTRY.

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To whom it may concern: This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LE NIMENT myself as well as prescribed it in my practice where a liniment was required and have never failed to get the desired effect.

C. A. KING, M. D.

Dyspepsia Remedies

May come and go and others take their places, but the one that remains steadfast in the approval of the peo-

STAPLES' DYSPEPSIA CURE.

Staples' Pharmaey. York Street, Fredericton

Love's Sacrifice.

(Continued.)

The other glanced at the photograph with an incredulous sneer.

"No, it is not a plant, and I'm not going to palm of a pack of lies on you. But I tell you what I am going to do. I am going to make a bargain with you. Wait, Better not cut in yet a while, for it strikes me that when you've heard what I've got to say you'll be sorry for cutting up rough. Now, Mr. Berton, don't think me impertinent if I sak you a question. I it a fact that you want to marry the beaudful young isdy up at the Court there?"

is it a fact that you want to marry the beautiful young lady up at the Court there?"

Guildford Berton started, and the color rushed to his face, but he remained silent.

"Silence gives consent. I give you credit for the best of taste. I've seen a great many of the fair sex in both hemispheres, and I say"—he struck the table with his powerful fist—"that that young lady towers above them all as—as—a palm tree towers above a lilac bush! Why, sir, if I were as young and good-looking as you are, I should be as much in love with her as you are. From all I hear there isn't a young man within twenty miles who wouldn't give all he was worth, and ten years of his life to boot to lead her to the altar."

Berton rose, as if unable to control himself, but Furlong coolly waved to him.

"Sit down, Mr. Berton, I meant no

boot to lead her to the altar."

Berton rose, as if unable to control himself, but Furlong coolly waved to him.

"Sit down, Mr. Berton, I meant no offence. I wouldn't speak a disrespectful word of her—sy, and what's more I'd knock down any man that offered to do so in my presence. Sit down and keep your temper. You'll want all your nous presently."

There was something, a subtle significance in his tone which carried weight, and Guildford Berton sank into the chair again.

"That's right. And now about this bargain I spoke of. Suppose, Mr. Berton, I possess some information which would help you in your suit with that young lady. Suppose I could tell you something, a secret worth its weight in gold to you, something that would make your way straight and plain, and insure your getting that young lady for your wife—what would you say?" and he leaned forward and looked him straight between the eyes.

Berton smiled incredulously.

"I should say I utterly refuse to believe a word you say," he said, "and if you knew me better, you would know that I am the last man to make terms with a ruffian ly burglar. Tell your story, whatever it may be, to the police; I fancy you will find them as incredulous as I am."

"Good. You've said what you ought to say, and you've said it very well. I give you all credit for your courage. But I'll give you another chance, and I'll you frankly that if you don't come to my terms I shall, very reluctantly, have to tie you in that chair and gag you while I get clear off. Come, you're dying to ask me what I meant. Just ask me a few questions. First of all, do you know this? I don't sak you how you came by it. Perhaps the young lady gave it to you, or you found it; or perhaps you stole it."

"He all ask you nothing. I want to hear no more from you."

"Then I'll ask you a few questions. First of all, do you know this? I don't sak you how you came by it. Perhaps the young lady gave it to you, or you found it; or perhaps you stole it."

"Guildford Berton's face flamed, but he swallowed his rage and

said.
"But you'll humor me, eh? Just so.
Well?"
"It is the portrait of the late Countess of Arrowdale's companion," said
Guildford Berton, slowly, and almost

Guildford Berton, slowly, and almost sullenly.

"And her name was Catharine. It's written here on the card, and her surname was Hayes. And when the countess left her husband, the earl, her maid, this Catherine Hayes, went with her?"

"She did."

"Is she dead?' asked Furlong, very seimly.

"Is she dead?' asked Furlong, very grimly.
"The countess? Yes."
"This woman, the maid, this Oatherine?" said Furlodg.
"Yes, she is dead, too."
"Dear, dear!" muttered Furlong.
"Tell me, now, did she live with her mistress till the countess died?"
"She did."
"And the young lady, Lady Norah, was left in her charge, I suppose?" asked Furlong.
"That is so. Why do you ask? What interest—"
"It ask because I didn't know," replied Furlong. "I know a great deal, set asks ask."

The Wornout Nerves, The Weak Heart,

The Tired Brain, The Wasted Strength.

What a multitude of women there are who feel that these words exactly suit their case. From early morn until late at night they have been on the go, war is and year city, attending to the daily household duries, looking after the wants of her children and spending the rest of fer time attending to social and church work. In it any wonder then that soone or later there comes a general collapst? The action of the heart becomes weak and palpitating. It is not that the time and the usual force of vitality is lacking.

It is at this time a woman should look after herself. If she does not, serious female disorders may set in and often cause weary months and years of helplessness and miserable suffering. What she wants is something to build up her system. For this purpose there is nothing to equal

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

They are the women's friend in every sense of the word.

They will strengthen the weak heart, tone up the shaky, starved nerves, make the brain clear, and restore the lost vitality.

Mrs. George Lohnes, Stanley Section, N.S., writes: "I was greatly troubled with weak and dizzy spells and was so run down I could not attend to my household duties. I bought two boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and after taking them I found that my trouble had all passed away. I am now strong and healthy again."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box or 3 for \$1.25. If your dealer does not handle them, send direct to the Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ons.

Berton started, and turned a white face of amazement and unbelief upon him. "What!" he exclimed. "Pshaw! It's impossible!"

impossible!"
"It's not only possible, but it's true!" retorted Furlong, with grim earnestness. "Sit down and listen to

Me."
As Berton listened drops of sweat came out upon his forehead, and his face changed from red to white.
"If, if this is true—if I can believe

"If, if this is true—if I can believe it!" is gospel!" retorted Furlong laconically, "and you do believe it. I can see it by your face, man."

"Prove it—give me proofs," dropped from the white lips.

"Proofs? Yes, conclusive, irrefutable ones. Proofs strong enough for any court of law in the land.

An exclamation difficult to describe burst from Berton, and he rose and paced the room, his face working, his hands clasped tightly behind his back. Furlong sat himself on the table and watched him coolly.

Suddenly he stopped before the sideboard, and took out the brandy decanter.

"Oh, that's it!" muttered Furlong to himself; then aloud:

"Here, steady! Not too much of that! A glass apiece. You want to keep your head cool, you know, if you're going to work this properly. And you are, you know."

"Berton poured out a couple of glasses with a shaky hand, and with an uneasy laugh."

"Berton poured out a couple of glasses with a shaky hand, and with an uneasy laugh.

"When—when will you let me have the proofs?" Meanwhile keep your mouth-shut. Oh, yes, you can do that I dare say. And now, what do you say to our bargain?"

"You want to know how much—"

"No," he said quietly. "I ask nothing, I'm not sure I'll take anything. But, we'll see. It strikes me I'm the honester man of the two, Mr. Berton, I bargained for my liberty and your silence about this little escapade of mine. Well, you shall give me a hundred or two to take me out of the country, when you've done with me, and we'll cry quite."

Berton held out his hand, and Furlong took it, but with an utter absence of alsacrity or effusiveness.

"Open the door," he said.

Berton opened it, and with a nod and a quiet "In three days—say Friday," this singular specimen of "the genus" burglar went out.

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

Chamberlain's Salve This salve is intended especially for sore nipples, burns, frost bites, chapped hands, itching piles, chronic sore eyes, granulated eye lide, old chronic sores and for diseases of the skin, such as tetter, salt rheum, ring worm, heald head, herpes, barbers' itch, scables or itch and eczems. It has met with unparatiled success in he treatment of these diseases. Price 25 cents per box. Try it. For sale by all druggists.

Dishonesty in its last essence is the forsaking of permanent advantages for those that are merely temporary.

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OOK out for these symptoms of torpid liver and biliousness:

Coated tongue,
Bitter taste in the mouth,
Attacks of headache,
Fickle appetite and indigestion,
Feelings of weight and oppression
about the stomach,
Pale, muddy complexion,
Depressed spirits and irritable

emper, Constipation and looseness of the

The most satisfactory regulator of the liver is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills: This well-known medicine has a direct and specific action on the liver, enlivening it in its work of filtering the blood and aiding digestion.

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Ar. Newburg Jo.,	C. P. R.	11,50 a. m
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Ar, Edmundston,	C. P. R.	8.00 p. m
Lv. Edmundston,	Temis, Ry.	6.15 p. m
Ar. Riviere du Loup	Temis. Ry.	8.45 p. m

O. P. R. governed by Atlantic time remis, Ry, governed by Eastern time

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