

The flavor lingers.
The aroma lingers.
The pleasure lingers.
And you will linger
over your cup of CHASE
& SANBORN'S SEAL
BRAND COFFEE.

In 1 and 2 pound tin cans. Never in bulk.

Clothes Style Preferred

Intuition or
Environment?

Men consult not only their own preference but also the opinion of others in purchasing their clothes. We seem compelled to strive for those things which will make us rise in the estimation of others, and we purchase those things which are approved by those whose esteem we most covet.

That particular style of clothing which is preferred by one's own class of society is always an argument and an influencing factor in the choice.

So that one's own taste must always be influenced by environment.

In the Semi-ready Tailoring we study the important and the minute details of correct and cultured dress for men.

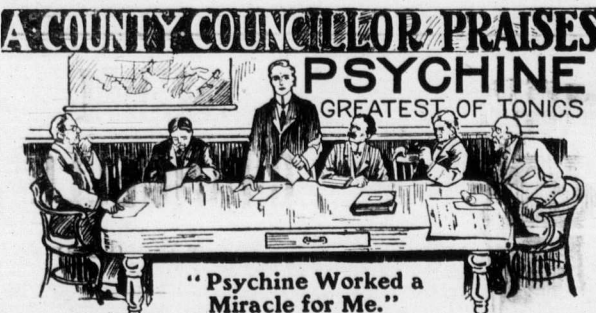
Semi-ready Tailoring
WALKER BROS., SOLE AGENTS, FREDERICTON.



Brighten Up

A man buys "cheap goods" for no other reason than to save money. Paints, varnishes, stains and enamels that cost less than Sherwin-Williams lack something, usually "spreading, covering and lasting qualities." Ask your dealer for

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINTS AND VARNISHES
Made in Canada. THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO. Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg.



"Psychine Worked a Miracle for Me."
Mr. Thomas Lockhart, County Councillor, Woodstock, says: "In 1906 I caught a severe cold which brought on a bad attack of Bronchitis. I was down right ill and totally incapacitated from doing my work on the farm or attending to my duties as a County Councillor for Oxford. My lungs also seemed to be affected, and I got lower and lower, until my friends thought that I would never get better; I also got very discouraged myself and began to lose hope."
"Needless to say I had, what was supposed to be, the best medical advice and treatment. All sorts of remedies were tried and suggestions followed, but all to no purpose. At last my doctor plainly told me that he could do nothing more for me, and that the only thing that would benefit me was to move to a milder climate. I got much worse; gradually lost all my strength, and was reduced to a shadow of my former self. I could not move out of the house, and was useless for anything, having to give up all my business."
"I honestly believe at this time that my days were numbered. Then I came across an 'Ad' in the 'Sentinel Review' telling what PSYCHINE had done in similar cases to my own, and I determined to give it a trial. I sent for a bottle and it worked wonders for me in a very short time. The pain in my chest disappeared; my breathing was easier, and I could soon get out of doors again. My strength came back, and it is surprising how rapidly I put on flesh and gained in weight."
"Do not hesitate to say that PSYCHINE worked a miracle for me. I was a marvel to all who saw me, and I cannot sufficiently praise this wonderful medicine which restored me to health when all else failed. PSYCHINE brings immediate relief from the most distressing symptoms of Bronchitis and Lung trouble, and soon makes one feel strong and well again. I am 47 years of age now, and since taking PSYCHINE have had no return of illness at all; indeed I never felt better in my life."
"If you have not tried PSYCHINE you should do so at once. It keeps the healthy well and restores strength to the weak—enriches the blood and creates a healthy vigorous action of the heart. Psychine is without doubt the greatest life-giver known. Sold by all druggists and stores at 50c. and \$1. Free trial sent on application to the proprietors, Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto. Send coupon."

PSYCHINE
THE GREATEST OF TONICS FOR HEALTH AND ENERGY

Nothing Could be Nicer for 5 o'clock Tea than a Loaf of COLLEGE CAKE
This is Something New. 25 Cents.
Scotch Scones. What people have been looking for for years. Every family should try them. 15c. per doz.
Phone 41-41 O'NEILL'S UP-TO-DATE BAKERY Regent St.

The Kiss Of Judas

(Continued.)

And she? As she feels his strong arm around her a thrill—mysterious, half pleasurable, half painful—runs through her; but she cannot shrink back, even if she would; there is not room for it. In the moment of his hesitation she looks at him, then her eyes drop and her face goes pale. With a sudden resolution he lifts her gently, as easily as if she were a child, and holding her against his heart wades toward the opposite shore. He can feel her heart beat almost against his own; the tips of her fingers just touch his neck; the trimming of her dress brushes against his lips, and for the moment the keen delight almost overpowers him. He cannot go quickly, lest by a false step he should stumble and drop her. In his heart he wishes that the stream were a mile wide; the rush of the water makes ecstatic music in his ears; he is in that paradise which men call "first love!" Trembling, not with fear, for she feels as safe in his strong arms as if she were a child in its cradle, she lies pale, and rapt in that mysterious feeling which is too new and mystical for her to understand.

But rapt and confused as she is, she is alive to the sense of admiration and wonder at his strength. Deep as is the water, uncertain as is the footing, he carries her as easily as if he were on the pavement of Piccadilly. She does not know that he has set his whole mind on this task, and that every step is taken warily and with the deepest consideration, and that, strong as he is, it is just as much as he can do to keep his legs at all in the middle of the stream, with the wild passion that possesses him setting his heart beating like a steam hammer and confusing his very brain so that the bank wavers before his eyes.

At last in silence he reaches shallow water and then dry land, but he does not set her down; for a moment he stands as if trying to regain his breath, but in reality to regain his self-composure, to beat down the intense mad longing to draw her still closer to him and—yes—to kiss her! He wins the day at last, and bends down so that he may set her on her feet, but—ah, these but!—at that moment a strand of silken hair that has blown free of its coil sweeps across his face and catches in the pin of his scarf. With a faint awakening cry of pain, she puts up her hands to free it, her hands touch his face, the mad thought longing, like an unseen spirit, rises within him again and overmasters him, and before he knows what he is doing, he draws her to his heart with a fierce embrace and is about to kiss her. But even as his lips are almost on hers, so close that he almost fancies he has touched them, a sudden awe and sudden remorse seize him, and shaking his knee, he catches her hand imploringly and pants:

"Forgive me! Forgive me!"

CHAPTER VIII.

The First Kiss.

"Forgive me! Forgive me!" White, motionless as a statue, she looks down at him with wide-open eyes in which fear, amazement, and the dawning of a new life struggle for expression. She says not a word, does not move, does not tear her hands from his pleading grasp, but looks down at him as some Roman might have done in the old Vestal days when the savage Vandal broke into the sanctuary and seized the sacred maidens.

"Forgive me!" he prays, breathlessly. "I was mad! I did not know what I was doing. Do not look at me like that. I have frightened you. Yes, yes—I know. But you have the cause for fear now. See, if you will speak to me our word, one little word, I will not ask you to forgive me—I will go away. Miss Temple—Lela, speak to me!"

Slowly a faint trace of color comes back into her face, her eyes lose their fearful look and slowly fill with tears; pattingly she draws her hands from his grasp and clasps them tightly. In these moments she has passed the magic stream—the girl Lela Temple, innocent of the meaning of love and passion, has vanished forever, and the woman has taken her place.

"Ah, Heaven!" he murmurs, tortured by her tears. "What have I done?—what have I done? Don't—don't cry! That is more than I can bear, and yet I deserve it—I deserve it!"

The tears run down her face unheeded by her in silence for a moment, then she says, in a strangely still voice:

"Why did you do it?" His heart leaps with relief at the sound of her voice. The silence was killing him, smite him with scorn and contempt, if she will—anything rather than that awful look of outraged innocence and dread.

"Because—because I was a brute and a coward—because I was mad!" he falters, with fierce remorse.

The answer does not satisfy her; he does not look like a brute or a coward as he kneels penitently before her, his handsome face full of sad, sincere contrition. She thinks swiftly of all his gentleness and consideration for her—of the nameless little things, looks, tones, that have proclaimed him a true-hearted gentleman, for all his rough-and-ready manner; and she is bewildered and unsatisfied.

"Why did you do it?" she repeats, her delicate brows knitted, her lips quivering, her eyes fixed on his with solemn trouble.

"Why?" he says—then, with a deep breath, the truth leaps to his lips. "Because I could not help it; because you were so near to me—your hair touched my face. Because I love you!"

On Saturday Morning

WE WILL PLACE ON OUR COUNTERS A LINE OF

Ladies' Waists

AT A GREAT BARGAIN

75c. Each. All Sizes.

You will agree with us again, and will be more pleased with this lot of Waists than you were before.
Be on Hand Early and Get First Choice.

E. A. O'BRIEN & CO.

Men of Good Taste

will appreciate the elegance of our new Double Breasted Sack Suits.

The styles are absolutely correct—and rendered doubly attractive by the Fancy English Worsteds we have used.



Fit-Reform
C. H. THOMAS & CO.
Fredericton, New Brunswick.

It is said at last. For the first time she hears the words which mean so much, so terribly much in a girl's life. For a moment she scarcely realizes their import, and the bewildered look still lingers in her eyes; then suddenly the meaning flashes upon her, and a vivid crimson rushes to her face and neck and goes, leaving her pale and trembling.

"It is the truth," he says. "I do not excuse me. It—I am only making you angrier—no, not angrier, but more ashamed of me—but it is the truth, I should not have done it if I had not loved you. Ah, Lela, say that you will forgive me and let me go. I will never come back again—you shall never be troubled by seeing me, or meeting me. I will do anything you say or wish if you will just say those words. I forgive you."

She scarcely hears him, her brain is in a whirl, her heart beats so loudly that it seems to keep time to the words that fill her whole soul with a strange tempest of pain and delight and wonder—"I love you! I love you!"

"You—love—me?" she says, as a child might question some novel fact in the world of science that had broken on it for the first time.

"Yes," he says, gently, all the roughness awed out of him, "I love you!"

She looks down at him, then beyond him with a meditative look in the large, lovely eyes, as if trying to realize it. She thinks of love as she has read of it in books—not understanding it by any means, treating it as she never could by any possibility come within the range of her experience; and as she thinks she tries to realize that here, at her feet, Lord Edgar Fane is telling her that he feels for her this strange, mysterious love.

He does not speak; he waits, watching her every look.

Presently she comes down from heaven to earth again, and fixes her eyes upon him.

"Yesterday," she says, so softly that he can hear her and that is all—"yesterday you saw me for the first time."

(To be continued.)

THE IMMIGRATION PROBLEM OF TODAY

(Continued from Page 6)
the gathering to a song, which was thoroughly appreciated and an encore demanded, which was courteously accorded.

Mr. Donald Innes.
The chairman then called upon the veteran Donald Innes to say a few words on the subject of seed.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Classified Ad.

WANTED

WANTED—Reliable and energetic agents to represent an established Fire Insurance Company in the Counties of York, Carleton and Northumberland. Address Insurance, P. O. Box No. 1, St. John, N. B.—19.

TEACHER WANTED—First or second class, at once, school district No. 2, Parish of Gordon, Tobique River. Ernest H. Morris, Sec'y to Trustees, Arthurette.

WANTED—A good cook and 2 waitresses. Apply to W. A. Lindsay, King St.—147 ft.

WANTED—John J. Weddall & Son have a place for an experienced saleslady. Apply between 10 and 1 o'clock—4-133.

WANTED—Coat makers wanted at once. Apply to Stanger & Harrison. Good wages.—19.

TO LET

TO LET—From May 1st, upper side of house on Charlotte street, just above Smythe. All modern improvements. Apply on premises to J. A. Ladds.—cod-411

DENTISTS

MARITIME DENTAL PARLORS, J. B. CROCKETT, D. D. S. All dental work done by latest and improved methods. Teeth extracted absolutely without pain. Special attention given to treating and saving natural teeth. Work done at reasonable prices. Hours 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Office, Kitchen Building, Queen St., opposite Post Office.

DR. A. T. McMURRAY, DENTIST, Graduate, Harvard Dental College and Oral and Dental Hospital, Registered also in Mass. and New Brunswick. Everything new in Dentistry. Children's teeth given special attention and any information on the subject will be gladly imparted. We especially invite a trial of our own method of Rubber Plates, as they guarantee a perfect fit—no charge. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Telephone 133. Office and residence, corner Queen and Regent Sts., P. S.—We have a "Dum" Electric Light installed in the office and if you have a toothache after midnight, don't be afraid to wake us up—that's what we're here for. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. W. BARBOUR, Dental Surgeon, President and Prizeman Boston Dental College, Class 1891. Registered by the Mass. State Board of Dental Examiners. Facilities and experience for all requisite branches of profession. Special attention to saving aching or abscessed teeth. Young lady in attendance.

W. J. IRVINE, D. D. S., and Special Practitioner's Certificate from Chicago College of Dental Surgery. Artificial teeth inserted in gold, aluminum and ordinary rubber plates. Crown and Bridge work executed in gold and porcelain, after latest and best methods. Anesthetics, local and general, applied and administered for painless dentistry. 602 Chestnut Building, Queen Street, Phone 78.

DR. B. H. TORRENS, Dentist, Office and Residence, corner Queen Street and County Court House Square, opposite Messrs. Lemons & Sons. Phone 24.

BARRISTERS

HENRY B. RAINSFORD, Barrister and Attorney at Law, Real Estate Agent, Office adjoining Record Office on over floor County Court House, Fredericton, N. B.

CROCKETT & GUTHRIE, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, &c., Office, Kitchen Building, on Post Office, Fredericton, N. B.

J. T. SHARKEY, LL. B., American Consul Agent, Office, Queen Street, opposite Officers' Quarters. Hours 10 a. m. to 1 p. m., 2 to 4 p. m., Saturdays, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

F. ST. JOHN BLISS, Barrister, Notary, Etc., Secretary-Treasurer York County Office, County Court House, Phone 28.

MEDICAL

DR. A. PIERCE CROCKETT, late Clinician, Assistant Royal Optical Hospital, London, England. Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. King's Square, Saint John, N. B. Telephone 181.

The Family Bakery

Try our Genuine HOME-MADE BREAD, FRENCH, CREAM, and VIENNA BREAD, 8 cents a loaf; two loaves for 15 cents.

Cream Puffs and Eclairs, 25 cents a dozen.

Lemon Tarts and Turnovers, 17 cents a dozen.

Parker House, Spice and Plain Buns, 12 cents a dozen. Boston Baked Beans every Saturday, at Clynick's Old Stand, Regent St.

Commercial Hotel

Near City Hall (York St.) and Market
Renovated and Reopened
Under new and Progressive Management.

Steam Heated. Electric Lights
Good Stabling Accommodation.
Rates \$1.00 per day.

COLBERT G BURKE
Manager and Proprietor

SIR JAMES COWAN DEAD.

Barrie, Ont., March 18.—Sir James Cowan, for many years a member of the Dominion Senate, died at his home early this morning. He was in his 93rd year.

Mr. C. B. Hibbard, of the Quebec Southern Railway, Montreal, is at the Barker House.