

We like best to call
SCOTT'S EMULSION
a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ont.
(See ad. p. 10) all druggists.

SUFFERED FROM HEART AND NERVE TROUBLES FOR THE LAST TEN YEARS.

If there be nerve derangement of any kind, it is bound to produce all the various phenomena of heart derangement. In

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

Is combined treatment that will cure all forms of nervous disorders, as well as act upon the heart itself.

Mrs. John Riley, Douro, Ont., writes: "I have been a great sufferer from heart and nerve troubles for the past ten years. After trying many remedies, and doctoring for two years, without the least benefit, I decided to give Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a trial. I am thankful to say that, after using nine boxes I am entirely cured and would recommend them to all sufferers."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SCOTCH MARINE BOILER

Length 10 feet,
Diameter 8 ft., 6 in.
Built under government inspection.

For sale by
I. MATHESON & Co. Ltd.,
New Glasgow, N. S.

B. B. GENUINE.

White lead mixed with pure linseed oil cannot be beat for the outside of your house. I have that stock on hand and if you are going to paint give me a call, a house painted with that under my supervision will stay painted.

Geo. H. Metzler,
House Decorator and Sign Writer
Shop over Steam Laundry
Orders can be left at Steam Laundry.

WATER ST.
Opposite I. C. R. Station,

WOODI

Mill Wood, Deal Ends and Edgings, either stove length or four foot as required at reasonable prices

Trucking and Delivering
P. GAUDIN

Telephone 104

A. LeBLANC

TAILOR
is now prepared to take orders for tailoring in all branches at most reasonable prices. Work guaranteed.
NEXT MCRAB'S SHOE STORE
CAMPBELLTON N. B.

A Change for the Boys

The Superintendent of one of the largest corporations in Canada, head office, Montreal, offers to employ all the MALE STENOGRAPHERS who are graduated from
Fredericton Business College.

You may enter any time as we will have NO SUMMER VACATION this year.
We could have placed many more graduates during the past year had we had them.
Write for catalogue. Address,
W. J. OSBORNE
Fredericton, N. B.

Notice.

To all whom it may concern—Notice is hereby given that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife, she having left my bed and board Friday, July 5th.
David McCarthy,
Seaside, Res. Co., N. B.

With Edged Tools
By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN
Author of "The Secret," "Reddy's Quest," "The Gun Connection to London," etc.
Copyright, 1904, by HARPER & BROTHERS

Jack Meredith nodded. He looked rather pale beneath the light of the gas. "Joseph is all right," he said. "Go on."

"It was Joseph who found it out," continued Oscar, "up at the plateau. I paraded the whole crowd, and checked up what I had found out, and checked up the whole concern in your name and mine. Next morning I abandoned the plateau with such men as cared to come. Nearly half of them stayed with Durново. I thought it was in order that they might share in the simlacine. I told them they could have the whole confounded lot of the stuff. But it was not that. They tricked Durново there. They wanted to get him to themselves. In going down the river we had an accident with two of the boats, which necessitated staying at Masla. While we were waiting there one night after 10 o'clock the poor devil came alone in a canoe. They had simply cut him in slices. A most beastly sight. I wake up sometimes even now dreaming of it, and I am not a fanciful sort of fellow. Joseph went into his room and was simply sick. I didn't know that you could be made sick by anything you saw. The sleeping sickness was on Durново then. He had brought it with him from the plateau. He died before morning."

Oscar ceased speaking and returned to his pipe. Jack Meredith, looking haggard and worn, was leaning back in his chair.

"Poor devil!" he exclaimed. "There was always something tragic about Durново. I did hate that man, Oscar! I hated him and all his works."

"Well, he's gone to his account now." "Yes, but that does not make him any better a man while he was alive. Don't let us cant about him now. The man was an unmitigated scoundrel. Perhaps he deserved all he got."

"Perhaps he did. He was Marie's husband."

"The devil he was!" Meredith fell into a long reverie. He was thinking of Jocelyn and her dislike for Durново, of the scene in the drawing room, of the bungalow at Leangny, of a thousand incidents all connected with Jocelyn.

"How I hate that man!" he exclaimed at length. "Thank God, he is dead, because I should have killed him."

Guy Oscar looked at him with a slow, pensive wonder. Perhaps he knew more than Jack Meredith knew himself of the thoughts that convulsed those words, so out of place in that quiet room from those suave and courtly lips.

All the emotions of his life seemed to be concentrated into this one day of Jack Meredith's existence. Oscar's presence was a comfort to him. The presence of a calm, strong man is better than many words.

"So this," he said, "is the end of the simlacine. It did not look like a tragedy when we went into it."

"So far as I am concerned," replied Oscar, with quiet determination, "it certainly is the end of the simlacine. I have had enough of it. I, for one, am not going to look for that plateau again."

"Nor I. I suppose it will be started as a limited liability company by a German in six months. Some of the natives will leave landmarks as they come down so as to find their way back."

"I don't think so!" "Why?" "Oscar took his pipe from his lips. "When Durново came down to Masla," he explained, "he had the sleeping sickness on him. Where did he get it from?"

"By Jove!" ejaculated Jack Meredith, "I never thought of that. He got it up at the plateau. He left it behind him. They have got it up there now."

"Not now!" "What do you mean, Oscar?" "Merely that all those fellows up there are dead. There is \$20,000 worth of simlacine packed ready for carrying to the coast standing in a pile on the plateau, and there are thirty-four dead men keeping watch over it."

"Is it as infectious as that?"

"Baby's Own" Soap

—is made right with the right ingredients for a perfect soap.
—It gives a rich creamy lather beautifully foamy & fragrant;
—It improves the complexion;
—It cleanses and soothes the skin;
—And protects it from hard water, strong sun or wind.

"Baby's Own" is the best soap for every toilet purpose.

Albert Soaps Ltd. Mfrs., Montreal.
Beware of imitations and substitutes.

der the notice of the housekeeper for that woman's touch which makes a drawing room what it is. It was always ready, this room, though Sir John never sat in it. But for Lady Cantourne it was always more than ready.

Sir John went to the library and sat there wearily down in the stiff backed chair before the fire. He began by taking up the evening newspaper, but failed to find his eyeglasses, which had twisted up in some aggravating manner with his necktie. So he laid aside the journal and gave way to the weakness of looking into the fire.

Once or twice his head dropped forward rather suddenly so that his clean shaven chin touched his tie pin, and this without a feeling of sleepiness warranting the relaxation of the spinal cord. He sat up suddenly on each occasion and threw back his shoulders.

"Almost seems," he muttered once, "as if I were getting to be an old man."

"Not if you were to give him that \$20,000 worth of stuff."

"And you will not go back?" "Not for \$200,000. There is a curse on that place."

"I believe there is," said Meredith. "And such was the end of the great simlacine scheme—the wonder of a few seasons. Some day, when the great Sahara is turned into an inland sea, when steamers shall ply where sand now flies before the desert wind, the plateau may be found again. Some day, when Africa is cut from east to west by a railway line, some adventurous soul will scale the height of one of many mountains, one that seems no different from the rest and yet is held in awe by the phantom haunted dens of the gloomy forest, and there he will find a pyramid of wooden cases surrounded by bleached and scattered bones where vultures have fed."

In the meantime the precious drug will grow scarce day by day, and the human race will be poorer by the loss of one of those half matured discoveries which have more than once in the world's history been on the point of raising the animal called man to a higher, stronger, finer development of brain and muscle than we can conceive of under existing circumstances.

Who can tell? Perhaps the strange, solitary bush may be found growing elsewhere—in some other continent across the ocean. The ways of nature are past comprehension, and no man can say who sows the seed that crops up in strange places. The wind blowseth where it listeth, and none can tell where the germ it bears. It seems hardly credible that the plateau, no bigger than a cricket field, far away in the waste land of central Africa, can be the only spot on this planet where the magic leaf grows in sufficient profusion to supply suffering humanity with an alleviating drug, unrivaled—a strength giving herb unapproached in power. But as yet no other simlacine has been found, and the plateau is lost.

And the end of it was two men who had gone to look for it two years ago—young and hearty—returning from the search successful beyond their highest hopes, with a shadow in their eyes and gray upon their hair.

They sat for nearly two hours in that room in the quiet house in Russell square, where the cabs do not pass, and their conversation was all money. They sat until they had closed the simlacine account, never to be repeated. They discussed the question of remuneration and after due consideration concluded that the gain had all been theirs. Slaves and slave owners had both taken their cause to a higher court, whose the defendant has no worry and the plaintiff is at rest.

They were beyond the reach of money beyond the glitter of gold—far from the cry of anguish. A fortune was set aside for Marie Durново, to be held in trust for the children of the man who had found the simlacine plateau; another for Joseph, and the third for Guy Oscar, his companion to the step.

"Seventy-seven thousand one hundred and four pounds for you," said Jack Meredith at length, laying aside his pen and counting out the hundred and four pounds for me. And," he added, after a little pause, "it was not worth it!"

Guy Oscar smoked his pipe and shook his head.

"Now," said Jack Meredith, "I must go. I must be out of London to-morrow morning. I shall go abroad—America or somewhere."

He rose as he spoke, and Oscar made no attempt to restrain him.

They went out into the passage together. Oscar opened the door and looked at his companion to the step.

"I suppose," said Meredith, "we shall meet some time, somewhere?" "Yes."

They shook hands. Jack Meredith went down the steps almost reluctantly. At the foot of the short flight he turned and looked up at the strong, peaceful form of his friend.

"What will you do?" he said. "I shall go back to my big game," replied Guy Oscar. "I am best, at that. But I shall not go to Africa."

CHAPTER XXIV.

"I RATHER expect—Lady Cantourne," said Sir John to his servants when he returned home, "any time between now and 10 o'clock."

The butler, having a vivid recollection of an occasion when Lady Cantourne was shown into a drawing room where there were no flowers, made his preparations accordingly. The flowers were set out with that masculine ignorance of such matters which brings a smile—not wholly of mirth—to a woman's face. The little used drawing room was brought up-

other—was alone in the drawing room when she arrived. Thinking that I might be de trop, I withdrew and left the young people to settle it among themselves, which they have apparently done! I am, like yourself, a great advocate for allowing young people to settle things among themselves. They are also welcome to their enjoyment of the consequences so far as I am concerned."

"But Millicent was never engaged to Guy Oscar?" "Did she tell you so?" asked Sir John, with a queer smile.

"Yes." "And you believed her?" "Of course—and you?"

Sir John smiled his courtliest smile. "I always believed a lady," he answered, "before her face. Guy Oscar gave it out in Africa that he was engaged to be married, and he even declared that he was returning home to be married. Jack did the same in every respect. Unfortunately there was only one fond heart waiting for the couple of them at home. That is why I thought it expedient to give the young people an opportunity of settling it between themselves."

The smile left his worn old face. He moved uneasily and walked to the fireplace, where he stood with his unsteady hands moving idly, almost nervously, among the ornaments on the mantelpiece. He committed the rare discourtesy of almost turning his back upon a lady.

"I must ask you to believe," he said, looking anywhere but at her, "that I did not forget you in the matter. I may seem to have acted with an utter disregard for your feelings"—

He broke off suddenly, and, turning, he stood on the hearth rug with his feet apart, his hands clasped behind his back, his head slightly bowed.

"I drew on the reserve of an old friendship," he said. "You were kind enough to say the other day that you were indebted to me to some extent. You are indebted to me to a larger extent than you perhaps realize. You owe me fifty years of happiness; fifty years of a life that might have been happy had you decided differently when—when we were young. I do not blame you now. I never blamed you. But the debt is there. You know my life; you know almost every day of it. You cannot deny the debt. I drew upon that."

And the white haired woman raised her hand.

(To be continued.)



"John, you know something about this!" upon which to fix her attention. It was a characteristic movement which she knew, although he had only seen it once or twice before. It indicated that if there was an end to Lady Cantourne's wit she had almost reached the end of her tether.

"He has broken off his engagement," she said, looking her companion very straight in the face, "now—at the eleventh hour. Do you know anything about it?"

She came closer to him, looking up from her compact little five-foot-two with discerning eyes.

"John!" she exclaimed. She came still nearer and laid her gloved hands upon his sleeve.

"John, you know something about this?" "I should like to know more," he said suavely. "I am afraid—Millicent will be inconvenienced."

Lady Cantourne looked keenly at him for a moment. Physically she almost stood on tiptoe, mentally she did it without disguise. Then she turned away and sat on a chair which had always been set apart for her.

"It is a question," she said gravely, "whether any one has a right to punish a woman so severely."

The corner of Sir John's mouth twitched.

"I would rather punish her than have Jack punished for the rest of his life."

"Et mol!" she snapped impatiently. "Ah!"—with a gesture learned in some foreign court—"I can only ask your forgiveness. I can only remind you that she is not your daughter—if she were she would be a different woman—while he is my son."

Lady Cantourne nodded as if to indicate that he need explain no more. "How did you do it?" she asked quietly. "I did not do it. I merely suggested to the Oscar that he should call on you. Millicent and her father—the

GOLDFIELD 5c.

The Hecla Goldfield M. & M. Combination is the best buy in the mineral district. Place your order for our new map of the Goldfield territory—the best map ever issued from the district. We allow you to pay on the cash or five monthly payment plan. Send in your reservation at once.

BANKERS' MINING FINANCE CO.,
480 Commonwealth Bldg., Denver, Col.
Further particulars apply to P. O. Box 600, Campbellton, N. B.

Brantford Asphalt Roofing

The roofing that never leaks, is not affected by heat or cold—will not shrink or crack—any workman can put it on—Is FULLY GUARANTEED by the makers.

Costs no more than Shingling
Write for samples and prices to
MANN & BAXTER
Builders & Contractors
Campbellton, N. B.

Dealers in Portland Cement, Lime, Rock-wall Plaster and building supplies



Meet Winter in Haway

and you'll conquer what arrives. Have your heating arrangements put in proper order now, so you will be cosy and comfortable when the first cold wave arrives. We furnish the highest quality of steam fitted heating work.

F. W. CARR, plumber,
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

PLUMBING

Heating by Hot Water Steam and Air

Estimates on above lines will be furnished any time. All contract work guaranteed satisfactory. Heating by Hot Water and Steam a Specialty.

W. E. FORBES

MATHESON BUILDING, Opp. MacKe & Co's

Carriages and Farming Implements.

Canada Carriage Companies Carriages, Farming light draft farm machinery. Driving and Work Harness, Woodcutters, Gas Engines, Cream Separators, Churns, Washing Machines, Lawn Mowers, Bicycles, Organs, Sewing Machines, etc.

Sole agents for MASON & RICH AND NEWCOMBSONS.
E. A. LeGALLA
Water St., Campn. N. B.

Phone No 100

T. ELLSWORTH

Has just received one carload
WAGONS, STEEL AND RUBBER TIRE. PRICES TRIPWEST.

I carry in stock the celebrated Frost & Wood Farm implements, Harness, single and double, Lap Robes, Cream Separator, Sewing Machines, Pianos and Organs.

Fresh Water Ice and Wood delivered to any part town. Trucking and Express Delivery.

If you need anything in my line ring up PE 191

T. ELLSWORTH High Building, CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

Coal!

Hard Coal, Soft Coal and Black Coal
A large quantity always on hand and ready to any part of the town. Order mail promptly attended to

Jos H Taylor

No Summer Vacation This Year.

The demand for proficient book keepers and stenographers surpasses all we have ever known in our long experience and we are ready to do our part in qualifying earnest young men and women to profit by the demand.

The regular staff of teachers will be retained, individual instruction will be given and all who have brains and industry are assured of success. Send today for catalogue giving terms, etc.

S. Kerr & Son
Odd Fellows Hall



CAMPBELL HOTEL
Centrally situated Post Office, near ferry boats meet all steamers & trains. Best accommodations.
BELANOE Campbellton, N. B.