

THE FARMER'S WIFE

Is very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn—absolutely removes every tainting or corrupting element. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood.

To aid in healing old sores, or ulcers, apply Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve to them while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" to purify and enrich the blood.

Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve is cleansing and pain relieving. It destroys the bad odors arising from suppurating, or running, sores and puts them in the best possible condition for healing.

The "All-Healing Salve" is a superior dressing for all open, running, or suppurating, sores or ulcers. For healing open wounds, cuts and scratches it is unsurpassed.

If your medicine dealer does not have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock mail 50 cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and you will receive it by return post.

In treating all open sores, or ulcers, boils carbuncles and other swellings, it is important that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery be taken persistently to purify the blood and thereby remove the cause of the trouble. It is in the blood that the great battle of health is fought. The ulcer and the sore are simply the scarlet flowers of disease, with roots running down into the blood. These roots must be eradicated or the disease will break out afresh. "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanses the blood of all foul and poisonous accumulations, pushes out the dead and waste matter, and thus purifies the entire life current. Disease in the flesh must die out when it is no longer fed by foul blood. "Golden Medical Discovery" effectively cures disease in the flesh by curing its cause in the blood.

If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, feel weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distressing stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter rising after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid, or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and its attendant derangements.

The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms and conditions, as attested by the writings of leading teachers and practitioners of all the schools of medicine, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's

Golden Seal root another prominent ingredient of "Favorite Prescription." Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says: "It is an important remedy in disorders of the bowels, arising from or accompanying an abnormal condition of the digestive organs and anemic (thin blood) habit; dragging sensations in the extreme lower part of the abdomen."

If more or less of the above symptoms are present, no invalid woman can do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, one of the leading ingredients of which is Licorice root, and the medicinal properties of which it most faithfully represents.

Of Golden Seal root another prominent ingredient of "Favorite Prescription." Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says: "It is an important remedy in disorders of the bowels, arising from or accompanying an abnormal condition of the digestive organs and anemic (thin blood) habit; dragging sensations in the extreme lower part of the abdomen."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription faithfully represents the above named ingredients and cures the diseases for which they are recommended.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original Little Liver Pills, first equaled, much imitated, but never put up as Easy to take as candy.



This is style 277 for Women Dull Kid blucher top, patent vamp and toe. New high heel and arch, slender smart shape. GOODYEAR PROCESS.

The Foolish Fogy Way And The Other Way

Many people still cling to the grand mother idea that a perfect custom made boot cannot be produced except by hand in the good, old fashioned, foolish, fogey way.

Hand made is right. A shoe should be hand made throughout and all Slater's are, but why should a shoe maker be condensed to tediously sew a shoe with awl, wax and knife at snail speed when he can do it a hundred times quicker and a hundred times better with a Goodyear Welt machine? There's no reason, except prejudice and tradition.

Every woman knows that for strength, evenness and durability, hand sewing cannot compare with the sewing machines product. Neither can hand sewing compare with Goodyear machine sewing.

If you'd like a shoe without tacks, threads, lumps, hollows or roughness under the foot; if you'd like a shoe with the lock stitch which holds the sole on until worn to the thinness of paper, get a shoe that's made by the Goodyear Welt Process. As all Slater's are made by that process—Get a Slater's.

Anywhere in Canada at \$3.50 and \$4.00 for women and \$4.00 to \$5.00 for men—\$1.00 less than the best American makes and precisely the same shoe.

H. CAMPBELL, Exclusive Agent, Fredericton, N. B.

CANNED GOODS GO UP THE REASONS ADVANCED

Canners Association Director Says That the High Cost of Labor and the Scarcity of Help Have Made It Imperative to Increase Prices—The Changes in Methods of Canning The New Markets for Product.

Toronto, Sept. 28.—"Canned goods are going to be higher this fall," said Mr. Boulter, of W. Boulter & Sons, Picton, who was interviewed by a reporter at the Walker House this morning.

Mr. Boulter is a director of the Canadian Canners' Association, and was on his way to Hamilton to attend a board meeting today. "I can't say what the advance will be," he said, "but that will be discussed today, no doubt."

What is the reason for the rise in prices?

"Higher cost of labor and also of cases and tins. We now pay \$1.50 per day where we used to pay \$1.00, and women in the factories get \$1.00 a day. The scarcity of help was felt this summer when the tomatoes came in in great quantities, and we could not handle them. Every cannery had tomatoes rotting in it."

Mr. Boulter, by the way, is a veteran in the canning industry, having been engaged in that business since 1882. From 1882 to 1896 he was president of the Canadian Packers' Association, an unincorporated association which in 1903 developed into the Canadian Canners' Association, a joint stock company including 33 canneries, or practically all the Ontario canneries.

"One of the results of that organization," said Mr. Boulter, "is the way we now have an agent in London, England, and are making large shipments to Great Britain, and exporting to South Africa, Australia and China. Western Canada is also a ready and growing market."

"There has been a revolution in canning methods since 1882. In those days the peas were shelled by hand and the corn stripped off the cob with a knife. Now the peas are brought in by the farmers on the vine and shelled by machinery in one process, and the corn is also handled by machinery. It is much cheaper and much speedier, which is a matter of supreme importance because canned goods must be canned while fresh if they are going to be handled successfully. We require the farmers to bring in everything the day on which it is picked."

A Princess to Be Won

(Continued.)

"I suppose you let him score on you occasionally?" I said.

Moore shook his head. "Never, unless it were the very limit of his reason. I don't trust him—sometimes, buttons are lost from foils. I try to be very diplomatic by touching him very frequently. Though I rather think it is nearly before him, but I am too good a fence not to see I am sparing him, and too jealous to vindicate to appreciate my courtesy."

I picked up a foil and made it whistle through the air.

"Come, Colonel Bernheim," I said. "I am at your service. Shall we use the masks?"

"For Your Highness's sake, yes," he answered. "I am apt to be a trifle wild at times."

There was nothing especially graceful about my scion. Albeit, and I had said, he was of the ordinary type, and I could have run him through without the least effort. As it was, I touched him, presently, once on the arm—then disengaged and saluted.

"Thank You, Your Highness," he said. "It could just as well have been my heart and throat a dozen times."

"I am younger and more active," I explained.

But he smiled it down. "I am not sensitive, sir. Besides, it gives me joy."

"I supposed he was thinking of Louzel."

After a short rest, Moore and I faced each other.

"Let us cut the parades," I said, and Bernheim gave the word to engage.

Without conceit I can say that I am more than moderately skilful with the sword. It is, possibly, the only hobby of my life. My father and grandfather, before me, were strong and one of my earliest recollections is being given a toy foil and put through the parades. There is a saying that a swordsmanship is born made, and it is a true one. But, unless there is hard study and training from childhood, the birth gift is wasted and there is only a mediocre fencer in the end. My good sire had appropriated this fact, and not only gave me the best instructors obtainable in America, but, in my second year's vacation from "The Point," he took me to Paris and kept me hard at work under the best French masters. From that time on I had practiced assiduously, and spending all my leaves in Europe and fencing in all the best schools of the Continent.

Our blades had little more than crossed, when I knew that it would take all my skill to hold my own, even for a short time. Moore was far and away the best fencer I had ever encountered, and I thought I had faced about all of the famous ones of the first force. His agility was amazing, his wrist like steel, his anticipation masterly. For every time I touched him, he touched me twice; though none, on either side, would have been more than a scratch.

I forced a pretty opening and I thrust. No guard seemed possible—it was a sure score, the next instant, there came a wrench, that almost tore off my fingers, and my foil flew across the room. Moore had led me into the final position of Lotzen's attack, and had disarmed me exactly as he had the first time.

I held out my left hand to him—the right still tingled.

"Beautiful!" I said. "It's a marvelous defence and marvellously done."

Moore bowed very low over my hand. "It is a pleasure to serve under Your Highness," he said.

"Ay!" that it is," said Bernheim. "He would be a very queer individual who would not be affected by such sincerity; and I told them so, and feelingly."

Then Moore showed me the attack and its two defences; and I practiced them with him until I had them perfectly at command.

"What would be my chances against Lotzen?" I asked.

"You could kill him easily," said Bernheim.

Moore. "Only, be careful of his play in there; he is very strong in that."

"I don't know that I want to kill him," I said. "Yet, neither do I care to let him kill me."

Both looked at me in quick intonation. I motioned for them to sit down.

"I've had a visit from the Duke this afternoon," I said. And I told them the entire interview.

Bernheim smiled sourly, when I had ended.

"You may have good use, sir, for that trait of yours," he said. "Lotzen means mischief and that promptly."

"Evidently his visit with his Majesty and the Princess was not to his satisfaction," said Moore.

"And if Your Highness can ascertain just what did occur there, I'll wager it will account for his conduct today."

"And it would be just as well for Your Highness to wear a steel vest," said Bernheim. "It's very handy to turn a knife or a revolver bullet."

I laughed. "Of course, steel vests are such ordinary articles of attire they can be purchased in any shop, and I'll supply the vest," he answered.

"If Your Highness will use it," he said.

"It seems absurd," I declared.

"It's a wise precaution," said Moore.

"One might suppose we were back in the days of the Guises," I said.

"However, bring your coat of mail around tonight and I'll look it over. But I warn you, it'll have to be a very strong fit."

"I will answer for that also," said Bernheim.

Later in the afternoon I rode over to the Field of Mars, a huge sheet of ground on the Lake front—foils, the evening parade of the Cadets of the Guard. This was their one hundred and fiftieth anniversary, and on that day of triumph they had been broken custom for the then Governor of Dominica to be present and pass the Regiment in Review—saying, of course, in due time, when any word to be his active services in the field.

The crowd of spectators was enormous. The Valerians seemed to have a genuine love for their Army—largely, I fancy, because the Army is not permitted to tyrannize over the citizen. Because a man wore the King's uniform gave him no privilege to insult or to maltreat those who did not, and conferred no immunity from proper and adequate punishment if he did. The Dalberg principle is similar to the American, that the Army is the guardian of the citizen, not his oppressor; and that its business is to protect not to browbeat. For generations, it has been instilled into the Valerian soldier, that his uniform could be snatched only by himself, and stern indeed, was the judgment of him who ventured to think and do otherwise. For an officer to strike a civilian without just cause meant to be cashiered, and to kill one, save as justified by the civil law, meant to be hung as a common felon. I had seen enough of the other Continental Armies to be very proud of the Army of Valerians.

It was a pretty sight—the long line of white-uniformed Cadets, flanked by blunderbusses and black-powdered helmets, who, the Lake for a back ground, and rank on rank of spectators on either side. In front, were the carriages of the Aristocracy of the Capital; and, as I gathered down to take post after the review, I could not but wonder how many of all that crowd regarded me with a friendly eye. Behind me clattered a brilliant staff, and I felt that I was the Baron of a Marshal, yet, never in my life, had I felt so utterly alone as at that moment. And Lotzen's recent success, that I could hope to hold the Crown only if the Princess Debra were my Queen, struck me in all its truth. Surely, it was the climax of absurdity for me to aspire to rule this people, to whom I was a stranger and in whose eyes I would be, in effect, a pure usurper.

Then the great band of the Regiment blared out, and I settled myself for the march by.

When it was over, and the last troop had broken into column and had trotted away, I dismissed my staff, except Moore, and rode across

E. A. O'BRIEN & CO.

FOWNES KID GLOVES

FOWNES KID GLOVES

Fownes Kid Gloves are considered as good a glove as there is to be had. We are the agents for this glove and have just opened a nice assortment in blacks, browns, tans, fawns, greys and white.

We are showing an extra good glove of this make that is guaranteed at \$1.00 per pair. Come in and inspect them.

Ladies Seamless Cashmere Hose, 25c. per pair.

Ladies Llama Hose, special value, 55c. per pair.

E. A. O'BRIEN & CO.

Classified Ad.

MONEY TO LOAN.

We have money to loan on approved mortgage security at lowest current rates of interest. Apply to

SLIPP & HANSON,
Solicitors, Fredericton, N. B.

WANTED.

HELP WANTED.—We have several good positions for dry goods and clothing men, also two sales girls and one dress maker, also 2000. Highest wages paid to the right ones. Apply to J. B. Fisher & Co., 562-58.

WANTED.—Laborers for work on Lake Superior Division of C. P. R. Wages \$1.75 per day, with transportation, board, and fuel. Apply to J. B. Fisher & Co., 562-58.

WOODMEN WANTED.—Want to hire 4 sawyers, sawpans, and axe men for the lumber woods. Good wages, well provided, first class cooks. Good wages will be paid to a kind of men. H. H. May, 562-58.

MEN wanted.—Reliable men in every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods. Apply to J. B. Fisher & Co., 562-58.

WANTED.—Able men to work in the lumber woods. Good wages, well provided, first class cooks. Good wages will be paid to a kind of men. H. H. May, 562-58.

WANTED.—A lady stenographer who can do bookkeeping. Apply to J. B. Fisher & Co., 562-58.

LOST.

LOST.—A good book with notes and numbers. Finder kindly leave at the Ontario Hotel, 562-58.

TO RENT.

HUGH CALDER, office, Chestnut Street, Fredericton, N. B. Real Estate and Insurance. For terms, apply to J. B. Fisher & Co., 562-58.

TO RENT.—A good house with a garden, and a small camp site on the city limits.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—The property, situated on the Southwestern side of Brunswick Street, Fredericton, formerly owned by the late Judge Stinson. For terms, apply to J. B. Fisher & Co., 562-58.

DENTISTS.

DR. F. W. BARBOUR, Dental Surgeon, President and President of the Dental Association of New Brunswick. For terms, apply to J. B. Fisher & Co., 562-58.

A. T. MURRAY, D. M. D., office hours 10 to 12. For terms, apply to J. B. Fisher & Co., 562-58.

W. J. IRVINE, D. D. S., and Special College of Dental Surgery, a modern building, 562-58. For terms, apply to J. B. Fisher & Co., 562-58.

DR. B. H. TORRENS, Dentist, office and residence, corner Queen Street and County Court House, Fredericton, N. B. For terms, apply to J. B. Fisher & Co., 562-58.

MARITIME DENTAL PARLORS, J. B. BROCK, D. D. S. All dental work done in the most improved and modern methods. For terms, apply to J. B. Fisher & Co., 562-58.

HOTELS.

BARKER HOUSE, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B. For terms, apply to J. B. Fisher & Co., 562-58.

THE Waverley, without a rival as a popular one. Daily a Day Hotel. Good Stabling in connection. The Waverley, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B. For terms, apply to J. B. Fisher & Co., 562-58.

MEDICAL.

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

MUSIC.

E. CADWALLADER, Lessons in Violin, Organ and Piano. For terms, apply to J. B. Fisher & Co., 562-58.

MR. FRANK HARRISON, Organist, Teacher of Music, Conductor. Special course in such singing. Music lessons, Queen Street, opposite Officers Quarters. Open Sept. 1st.

BARRISTERS.

HENRY B. RAINSFORD, Barrister and Attorney at Law, 1501 Estate Agent, Office adjoining County Court House, 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. and 2 to 4 p.m. Saturdays, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

ROSE HALL FOR SALE.

This property will be offered for sale at Auction on Tuesday, Oct. 2nd, at 12 o'clock, noon, in front of the City Hall.

The house may be inspected on Wednesday and Saturdays between the hours of 3 and 5 o'clock.

Terms: Cash, 15 per cent, payable at time of sale, balance on delivery of deed.

For further particulars enquire of A. H. F. Randolph, 562-58.

THIS IS MY 65th BIRTHDAY

George Clemenceau

George Clemenceau, the most picturesque figure in the present French cabinet, was born Sept. 28, 1841, at Montlison on the Saone.

In the politics of France M. Clemenceau is a sort of Joseph Chamberlain in that, while not being the leader, he has the more aggressive and daring intellect. He has passed through every phase of stormy political life in France.

It is even one of the things that he could have ended his days in America had it not been for the Franco-German war and the break-up of the empire.

These events brought home many men who had fought for the empire in its days of glory and omnipotence, among them Clemenceau. He is a former senator and still a journalist. He is a former member of the French Army and was educated at Saint Etienne and Paris in 1860.

From 1862 to 1869 he resided in the United States. While residing on this side of the Atlantic he married the daughter of J. Plumb, a member of the French Army from whom he has since become separated.

Some of the best sermons ever given have come in soup plates.

You cannot come away this world's gloom with a cast iron smile.

Cartier, N.B. MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., Ltd.

Dear Sirs.—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be distressed for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation, and preventing the bites from becoming sore.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,
W. A. N. R.

LARGE DWELLING AND LOT AT AUCTION.

The subscriber will sell his residence on George Street, near Northumberland, for sale at Auction, in front of the City Hall, at 12 o'clock, noon, on Saturday, October 13th, 1906.

Lot 6x12, frehold, unencumbered. Dwelling has twelve large rooms, two parlors, eight closets, many cupboards, air and water combination furnace, electric lights, open plumbing, modern bath, etc. There is a wood shed with floored attic, barn and carriage house.

Terms: Ten per cent, at time of sale, ten per cent, on delivery of deed with property, balance on mortgage with interest at five per cent, per annum. The right will be reserved of occupying the dwelling until March 1st, 1907. Inspection on any afternoon.

—W. A. N. R. LEONARD W. JOHNSTON.