

COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA

"Great for Breakfast."

A day started on Cowan's Cocoa is a day with a clear head and a steady nerve—a day full of snap and life. Cocoa nourishes the body. It is rich in food value and easy to digest.

DO YOU
USE
COWAN'S
COCOA?



The Quickest Cough Cure— Cheap, But Unequaled

Sixteen Ounces of it for 50c. Saves You \$2. Does the Work Quickly or Money Refunded.

For quick, positive results the 16 ounces of cough syrup that you make with a 50-cent bottle of Pinex, cannot be equaled. It takes hold instantly and will usually stop the most obstinate deep-seated cough inside of 24 hours. Even croup and whooping cough yield to it quickly. The user of Pinex makes it with home-made sugar syrup. This gives you 16 ounces—a family supply—of better cough remedy than you could buy ready mixed for \$1.50. Easily prepared in five minutes—full directions in package.

Pinex soothes and heals the inflamed membranes with remarkable rapidity. It stimulates the appetite, is slightly laxative and tastes good—children like it. Excellent for hoarseness, laryngitis, bronchitis and other throat troubles, and has a wonderful record in cases of incipient lung trouble.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of Norway White Pine extract, rich in gualacal and other natural healing pine elements. Simply mix with sugar syrup or strained honey, in a 16-oz. bottle, and it is ready for use. Used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. No Cerebral Guarantees are wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will gladly get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

YOUR KITCHEN SINK Will always be free from scum, grease and grime if cleaned with Old Dutch Cleanser

Full directions and many uses on Large Sifter-Can.

LAST CHANCE FOR
FREE LAND

A Reservation of Fertile Valley Land is now open in Mexico. Homesteads free. Only requirement is to have 5 acres of bananae planted within 1 year. An authorized company will plant the bananae and market them on shares. Your share should bring \$200 per acre annually. THE JANTHA PLANTATION CO., Block 2046, Pittsburgh, Pa., U. S. A., distribute Mexican land in the U. S. and Canada. Write for particulars. You need not go to Mexico.

TENDERS FOR WOOD

Tenders will be received by the undersigned for 28 cords of 3 foot Furnace Wood, best quality, to be delivered at St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, York Street. Tenders close Feb. 15th.

T. G. LOGGIE,
Chairman.

JOHN G. ADAMS THE LEADING UNDERTAKER

BEST EQUIPMENT IN THE CITY

Down Town, near Queen Hotel. Telephone 24



The Gleaner's Daily Fashion Hint



FROM OPPENHEIM, COLLINS & CO

Made by JOSEF FESER

AN EVENING GOWN OF DISTINCTION.

Two views of this beautiful evening gown are given in order to show the wonderfully clever drapery arrangement, the material winding most gracefully about the figure. The draped tunic is of light blue chiffon, weighted with velvet of the same shade, and the border embroidery of cut steel. The bodice is of shadow lace and the draped petticoat is of white charmeuse.

DEAD CAT PARTS TOWN IN MIDDLE

Banks Involved, One Faction
Withdrawing Accounts and
Other Making Deposits

Meriden, Kan., Feb. 6.—This town is engaged in a bitter row because C. C. McKinney, manager of the Meriden Telephone Company, took into his office one stormy night a frail and homeless kitten. Every one in the town has taken sides except the editor of the local paper, and both sides are taking falls out of him for his middle-of-the-road course, and are talking of starting an opposition paper.

The list of subscribers of the telephone company has fallen off on one side of the row and grown on the other, and one faction has withdrawn its deposits from one bank and put them in another, while on the other side of the row the procedure has been reversed. Politics has not escaped, and the spring election, very likely, will be fought out "cat and anti-cat."

Friendships for years have been broken and there is danger even that several church congregations will split up over it. Mr. McKinney found the stray kitten mewing piteously at the door of his office and he picked it up and took it into the office and placed it by the warm stove. He let the cat remain in the office that night when he went home. When he returned in the morning the cat was dead, and Mr. McKinney thoughtlessly threw it into the alley. That started the row. A policeman promptly arrested Mr. McKinney for violating the ordinance prohibiting the throwing of dead animals into the streets or alleys. He was taken into police court and fined \$2.50 and ordered to bury the cat, but appealed from the fine. Eph. Wagner, president of one of the banks, signed the appeal bond, which got him into the quarrel. Some of Mr. McKinney's neighbors said he ought to bury the cat, but Mr. McKinney began to get mad about that time, and told them to go to a hot climate. From that the quarrel spread out until it took in the whole town.

TOILERS BY THE WAYSIDE

(Continued.)

Except for the clink and rattle of bit and chain it was as though carriage and horses, coachman and footman, and the small black old woman had been turned into stone. The black rooks sailed in a black stream and were drawn from their course by wonder, and the black wings beat slower, and nearer and nearer. All her feet lay the silent woods and the stretching fields; more fields, more woods, the rich, fair, plain; villages that clustered round old church towers; the river winding beneath many bridges, going to lose itself in the marshes and come trickling out in tiny rills upon the yellow sands. The sun was sinking. Above her head the evening breeze was moving slowly, languidly drawn by the hot earth from the distant sea; and over all things, air and earth and water, there reigned tonight—no, Lady Colwyn, but the spirit of unbearable sadness.

"Now drive on again. Take me to the end of the bridge." "Yes, my lady." Her old lips twitched and jerked, and she mouthed with protruded chin, as though talking to herself sternly and fiercely. Two or three times she raised her hand to her forehead and held it above her blinking eyes. He was the head of the house. He was the ruling prince; she was only the old, neglected, forgotten dowager princess. Surrender to your prince does not count as defeat. It is the end of rebellion, not the beginning of vassalage. What did it matter if good pride lay smothering, if just anger was forced to bend to the dust? Sitting here on the high ground—far above the smoke from their village chimneys, the clatter of her subjects—old and lonely and forsaken, she told herself that nothing mattered until her aching love for her boy.

And that night she wrote to tell him so. "What does it matter to me? What do I care? If you say that I should take her back I will do so—" It was the cry of surrender, wrung from her by her torment. Peace with our prince on any terms. "Find her and bring her back when you will. You are all that I have in the world. And I am old—deal gently with me."

Thus at last he wrote in kindness to her. He was sorry that he had spoken harshly—very sorry. He quite forgave her—but he said now "in this matter I cannot forgive myself." It was too late to undo the mischief. The girl should not have been sent away. The girl could not now be reinstated, because the girl could not be found. "But it is very good of you to say you would do what I asked. I am quite sure that you ought to have done it, or I would not have asked you. I hope to come and see you again before long." Yet the weeks passed and he never came.

There was a lattice front to one bookcase at Mrs. Maitland's; on a writing table there were big account books that might have been old Maitland's school ledgers. And on the mantelpiece and wherever standing room could be found, there were frames holding photographs of girls—just like the old school girls. There were even washy, feeble water color drawings—presentations from grateful incompetent girl-artists. And, in truth, when one very lazily thought of it, there was nothing strange in all these points of resemblance between that old room and this new room. Mrs. Gardiner's life had been as busily employed in looking after girls as had been Mrs. Maitland's.

Vivien never wanted to go out of doors again. This quiet fire-lit room was world enough for her. She wished that Time's pendulum would show her another kindly phenomenon, and stand still for her so that the holidays might go on for ever. One afternoon, as she sat in the fire light with the unread book—too lazy to work the electric switch at her elbow, she read Mrs. Gardiner's voice in the hall. Mrs. Gardiner had just let herself in with her latchkey, and she was blinking some one with her. The visitor was being taken in to the front room. Then the two voices could be heard—Mrs. Gardiner's voice and a man's. Vivien laid her book upon the table and sat watching the door on the other side of which the man was talking. Presently the door opened and Mrs. Gardiner spoke to her. "Vivien, turn on the light, dear. The Duke of Morecambe has come to

White Goods Sale

10 Per Cent. Discount and Free Hemming

Cottons and Linens of Quality Better Values for Less Money

SEE THE VALUES IN WHITEWEAR—Ladies' Skirts, Waists, Gowns, Corset Covers, Drawers & Princess Slips, at a 10 p.c. discount

CORSET DEPARTMENT—See our New Canadian and American Corsets. We have the Newest Styles for Spring.

A. MURRAY & CO.

The Misses Young

OUR BUYERS, Miss Parker and Miss Woodcock, sailed on January 26 from St. John on S.S. Tunisian for our Spring buying in the European markets. We will clear the balance of our Winter Stock at STARTLING PRICES, to make ready for the Fresh Goods, when we hope to give our Customers Better Opportunities in the Millinery line than ever before.

Mrs. MacDonald will continue the management of the business and solicits the patronage of her old customers.

OUR MONS

WHITEWEAR & WINT

IS NOW IN
OUR OPENING DAY was many ladies who have not yet a saving opportunity. Their loss You know our prices are reason taking 20 to 50 per cent. off the Money Cheerfully Refunded Great Snaps in LACE and LADIES' PANAMA and V up to \$21.00.

CHILDREN'S WINTER R. I. BLACK

JAMES A FUNERAL

Regent
THE BEST & MOST MODERN FUNERAL RESIDENCE

see you. He has come as an ambassador.

"I am very glad to hear that you are better. Mrs. Gardiner tells me that you have been far from well."

Mrs. Gardiner, after introducing the visitor, had returned to the front room and had shut the door behind her.

"I really have come as an ambassador—from my grandmother." He was in black and he looked taller and thinner. He stood on the other side of the hearth, resting his arm on the mantelpiece.

"She so written to you—my credentials! I told her I would give the letter into your own hands."

"He had changed inconceivably. Something had gone from him; something had come to him. Was it possible that you could change thus because people called you Duke? It was as though the burden of all his new honors had aged him already. He had been the laughing help-along; now he was the grave and passionless king. He was much thinner; his eyes had dark circles round them; when he smiled no light played on his pale face."

"She wants you to go back to Hawkridge. Will you read her letter?" "Something akin to Dr. Quinlan's solemn gravity had, it seemed, come to him—a lifeless intonation that robbed his voice of the old boyish music; and the Duke spoke slower than Lord Helensburgh used to speak. He was changed—incredibly changed."

(To be continued.)

SEWELL'S CAMP

Sewell's Camp, Feb. 3. — Our camp is situated three miles from Nashwakis on what is called the Back Road. We finished yarding about two weeks ago and are now hauling. We have seven teams and they are all doing great work. First in line comes James Ferris with his handsome team of bays which does excellent work. Next comes Peter and Farlane with his team of dark bays. This is also a great team and they are doing great work. Next in line is Fred McFarlane with his team of colts; this team also is doing good work. The next in line is John Gourley with a team of blacks, and judging by the loads John hauls he is doing as much as the rest of them. Then comes Alexander Allen with his team which is made up of a bay and a grey.

Classified Ad.

WANTED

WANTED—Girls wanted in candy factory. Ganong Bros. Ltd., St. Stephen, N. B. Good salaries and steady work. Very reasonable board. Write for particulars.—52 d

MONOLINE OPERATOR Wanted—Good reliable man. State wages and apply at once to Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Co., Inc., Cowansville, P. Q.—53 d

TO LET

TO LET—From May 1, house on St. John street, occupied by Mr. J. Douglas Black; all modern improvements. Enquire of Mrs. J. King Hazen, Brunswick street.—56 d

TO LET—Store on Queen street now occupied by Mrs. Phagnan. Possession given after May 1st. Apply to John M. Reed, City.—57 d

TO LET—Store on Queen street now occupied by Mrs. Phagnan. Possession given after May 1st. Apply to John M. Reed, City.—57 d

BARRISTERS.

INCHES & HAZEN,

BARRISTERS, &c.
108 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.
MONEY TO LOAN.

J. T. SHARKEY, L.L.B.,

Barrister, Notary, Etc.
OFFICE—Opp. Officers' Quarters, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

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

CHROCKET & GUTHRIE, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, &c. Offices Opp. Officers' Quarters, Fredericton, N. B.

ST. JOHN BLISS, Barrister, Notary, etc. Secretary-Treasurer York County, Offices, County Court House, Phone 254.

DENTISTS.

DR. GREENE, DENTIST—Office and Residence King Street, Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. McGrath. Branches at Stanley, Millville, Fokioh and Plaster Rock. At Fredericton Office the first tea day and 2nd, 2nd, 2nd, 2nd and 3rd of each month. At Stanley Office four days beginning the 11th of each month. At Millville 16th and 17th. Fokioh 15th and 19th. Plaster Rock 26th, 27th and 28th of every month.

McMURRAY THE DENTIST

Everything that is new and up-to-date in Dentistry. Teeth extracted painlessly, or Toothache relieved any hour, day or night. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Corner Queen and Regent Streets.

MARTINE DENTAL PARLORS—J. B. CROCKER, D.D.S. All dental work done by the 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 5 p.m. Office—Kitchen Building, Queen Street, opposite Post Office.

DR. BARBOUR, DENTIST

INCHES BUILDING,
Corner York and Queen Streets.

MACDUFF FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers his black pacing gelding Macduff for sale. Half-mile record 1:38, and mile record 2:39. A fine proposition for speedway purposes. THOS. H. COLTER, Fredericton.

VICTORIA DAIRY

C. J. TONER, Prop. Phone 410-12

Strictly fresh Milk and Cream, "Quality" guaranteed. Give us a trial. We will please you.

son. We are pleased to hear she is able to be out visiting after her long illness.

Mr. C. B. Houghton had a valuable four-year-old heifer hang herself in the barn last week.

Master Ollie Walsh is spending the winter with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Blanchard, and is attending school here.

Mr. T. Foster, of Bangor, has been visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. J. Brooks, for a few days.

Mr. Clark Houghton is able to be about his work again, after being laid up for some time.

Miss Agnes Caldwell, of Forest Station, is visiting Miss Edna Walla. Mr. Frank Lydie is loading a car of hay at Forest Station for Mr. D. G. Lane, of Topsfield.

Mr. A. F. Walla has shipped one car of hay and is loading another at Forest Station.

Mr. Herbert Lydie, who is scaling on Pirate and Mosquito Brooks, spent Sunday with his parents.

We are glad that grip has not visited this town, if the cold weather has. One morning recently it was 34 below.

A man needs money to get married, and then he needs more of it to forget it.