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DRUGGIST

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APOTHECARY.

Physicians
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MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

C. C. RICHARDS & CO., May 16, 1895.

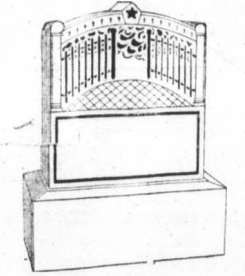
Gentlemen:—Last November my child struck a nail in his knee, causing inflammation so severe that I was advised to take him to Montreal and have the limb amputated to save his life.

A neighbor advised us to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, which we did, and within three days my child was all right, and I feel so grateful that I send you this testimonial, that my experience may be of benefit to others.

LOUIS GAUGIER.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

FROM OLDHAM'S



Gates Ajar.

If you contemplate having a monument erected, of stone or marble work of any kind done I will be pleased to furnish designs and estimates.

John Oldham.
Marble Works, F'oton, N. B.

WANT A
HACK?

When you are in need of a hack for a train or coach for any part of the city ring us up and we'll promptly and satisfactorily serve you. We give good coaching service as well as good hotel accommodation.

Windsor Hall,
Fredericton's Popular Hotel.
A. E. EVERETT, Proprietor.

FREDERICTON
The Business
COLLEGE.
W. J. OSBORNE, PRINCIPAL.

LONG HEADED
Young Men and Women are securing a Commercial Education.
Fredericton Business College offers the best advantages of any similar institution in the Maritime Provinces.
Our handsome illustrated catalogue will be sent to any address on application. Address: W. J. OSBORNE, Principal.
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N. B.—We teach the ISAAC PITMAN system of shorthand. Don't be induced to learn any other.

ANNUALS OF ALL KINDS.

Such as Astors, Stocks, Verbenas, Pinks, Pansies, etc. Achyranthus, Alternanthera, for carpet bedding. Headquarters for earliest and best Tomato Plants. Early and late Cabbages and Cauliflower Plants. Thousands of Celery Plants in leading varieties.

Ada M. Sehleyer,

City Florist, Phone 217.

LOVE'S TRIUMPH.

(Continued)

The door opened, without even the courtesy of a rap, and the handsome young man who had so rudely insulted Goldie in the woodland near Rosehill came carelessly into the room, swinging his slender cane in his right hand, and humming a strain from the last opera.

"Ah! sister mine! How do you do? Waiting for me, I see," he said, indifferently, as he threw himself into a chair, and proceeded to light his cigar by striking a match on the sole of his boot. "Any objections to my finishing a pleasant cigar?"

The young woman gave him a scornful, withering glance, but took no further notice of his last remark.

"Waiting! I have been expecting you for an hour," she said, angrily, "but I presume that fact does not disturb your elegant repose in the least? Why is it that I am obliged to send for you if I desire a word with you?"

"Well, that is cool! How did I know where to find you? I most assuredly had no idea of your hiding in such a locality as this. What did you leave Sanson Street for?"

The taunting, sarcastic look died out of the girl's dark eyes, and the lips trembled with painful emotion.

"Oh, Grant! I am tired of all this!" she said, sinking into a chair before the young man. "What a hollow, empty life! All sugar-coated smiles without, and the most hideous sin and deceit within! Must my life always be a lie and a shame?"

A look of genuine shame passed over the young man's face at the words of his sister, and he toyed nervously with his cane.

"Well, sis, I acknowledge that I am a little selfish and shabby. But you see I've been away several days—just got back last night. I'll do better this time, Myra, I declare I will. Did you want any money, sis?" he continued, taking out his pocket-book as he spoke.

"No, Grant, I have plenty of money for the present. I have not used the half you gave me before. I sent for you because I wanted your advice. Read that, and tell me what I had best do."

Myra tossed him the letter from Rosehill, offering her the position of companion to the young heiress, as she asked the question.

The young man opened the letter and read it through indifferently, but when he came to the signature a look of interest flashed into his eyes, and he reread it before handing it back.

"Erie Ransom, of Rosehill! The very thing, sis," he cried, eagerly. "Why, if I had planned it all myself it could not have been better. His cousin, Miss Goldie, the little wren! Myra, do you see how carefully I have my hand bandaged? Well, it is a slight token of Miss Goldie Ransom's appreciation of myself."

"Why, what, Grant? Do you know Miss Ransom?" asked Myra, breathlessly. "I did notice that something was the matter with your hand; what happened to you?"

"I ought to know her, sis, for it was through her being so dreadful nice that I have this job. I'll tell you how it was. Last week I was down around Hazelton, circulating some of the 'queer,' and accidentally came across the little lady gathering flowers by the roadside. You know how a handsome face always made a fool of me—and I venture to say, that for beauty, she has not her equal. I just simply asked her for a kiss, and she flew all to pieces like a touch-me-not, and when I tried to take it without her leave, her little pony, which she was leading while she gathered the flowers, gave me a terrible blow with its fore-foot across the hand, its shoe cutting through to the bone. As a matter of course the 'handy young man' came to her assistance, or I would have made her sorry for the blow then and there. I swore that I would get even with her, and here I find the grandest opportunity imaginable. I watched the little lady until she entered the grounds of Rosehill, and found out later in the village that her name was Goldie Ransom. Of course, Myra, you must go, and if you play your cards well, I shall have my revenge yet."

Myra sprang to her feet, a haunted, almost desperate look in her dark eyes. She walked hurriedly across the room two or three times, her brother watching her with a keen, covert glance, then clasping her hands beseechingly, she said:

"Oh, Grant, spare me! More deception and intrigue? I had thought of going to Rosehill that I might be away from old associations, but not as

an enemy to the young girl to work her ruin. I met her while I was teaching music, and she seemed but a child. It was very kind of her to remember me," and her voice grew low and sweet as she recalled Goldie's pleasant smiles and kind words.

Grant did not like his sister's mood, as it did not argue well for the success of his project, and when he spoke his voice was taunting and sarcastic in the extreme.

"Very kind! Myra, what do you mean? When was the pure and innocent ever kind to such as you? What have you known all your life but to write under the heel of an innocent, outraged public? You, with more genuine beauty than the whole of them combined! Why, Myra! if it were not for such as the little lady of Rosehill, you might be the honored mistress of the grandest home in this country. It is always their cry 'make room for the leper!' When did a fair hand ever reach out to the fallen, and a womanly, forgiving voice murmur: 'Come, sit no more'?"

"I know, Grant, I hate the proud, hypocritical set," she said, clenching her hands, while a threatening light drove the softening glow from her eyes. "And two thirds of them are worse than I. But the young girl, so child-like and trusting, who, perhaps, does not even dream that there is a dark side to life—I dislike the thought of working her ruin."

"It is high time she knew, then. No one was ever so tender and considerate of your future. How soft-hearted you are! How good of you, sis!" he said, tauntingly. "What are you going to do here? Perhaps you are going back."

"Stop, Grant! Myra interrupted, desperately, her face pale as death and her eyes filled with a wild expression. "Do not dare to taunt me with that, or I shall forget that you are my brother! Who led me on from bad to worse? Who, but my own inhuman brother! Ah, I wonder not that your eyes dare not look into mine! I tell you, I have done with the old life! I would stop my own breath—degraded as it is—before I would go back to the hated existence?"

The heartless wretch saw that his cruel taunt had done its work—that his words had entered like a keen knife-thrust into the heart of his wavering, undecided sister, and that he had but to finish what had been so cleverly begun.

"And you will go to Rosehill, sis? Of course you shall never go back to the despoiled life," he said coaxingly. "I don't want you to do the least harm to the girl, only get her into my hands somehow—I'll trust your woman's wit for that. You tired of this reckless, undecided sister, and that he had but to finish what had been so cleverly begun."

"Indeed, I do, Grant, but God pity your choice. But I have no faith in any such assertion. It is not the first time that you have expressed good resolutions, and I fear this one will end like those preceding it—a bitter awakening it has always proven to some one. Even if I should agree to your proposition, I might fail, and that would be defeat to me as well as you. I would be forced to leave Rosehill at once. Oh, Grant, let us both try the straight path just once. It may lead to happiness even yet."

"All moonshine, Myra! You fail? Why failure and Miss Myra Teasdale have never clasped hands, to my knowledge. Who knows but you may be the future lady of Rosehill—the first one has conveniently disappeared? Stranger things than that have happened."

"You are a monster, Grant!" said Myra, the curl of her lips expressing her disgust. "I have a full notion to make this our last interview. But for your teachings, I might have been pure and innocent."

"It won't do, sis. I could not get along without your wits to help me in such a time as this," he said, coaxingly, as he tapped her playfully on her flushed cheek.

"Say no more, Grant. I will do your bidding. I have no choice left me," she said, wearily. "I am hemmed in on every side with evil influences, and find it is useless to fight against fate. It will only be one more lost soul to cry out against me at the Judgment day. That is all."

To be continued.



A child three years of age died of drunkenness the other day in New York City. The parents said they had given the child whisky to strengthen him. In their absence he found a bottle of whisky and drank from it, until he fell over in a drunken stupor, from which the physician could not arouse him. That is only one case in several cases of baby drunkards recently noted. The important fact is that alcoholic stimulants quickly develop the alcoholic habit in children. This fact is just as true when the alcohol is disguised as a medicine, a "sarsaparilla" or other "compound." So many medicines contain alcohol to the same extent that it is contained in beer or whisky, that parents should be cautious what medicines they give their children.

There is absolutely no alcohol, whisky or intoxicant in any form in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, neither does it contain opium or any other narcotic. It is a blood-purifying and body-building medicine. It does not make flabby flesh but good, firm flesh and muscle. It is pleasant to the taste.

"My four-year-old daughter had suffered from indigestion and bowel trouble from birth," writes Mrs. Lizzie Allen, of Hallowell, Jackawanna Co., Pa. "The treatment given her by home doctors afforded but temporary relief. Last February she was taken with severe pain in the bowels, followed by violent vomiting. She experienced difficulty in passing urine, which, when voided, deposited a milky sediment. I became alarmed from her symptoms and wrote to the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N. Y., asking in reply a letter, advising the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, together with a special medicine which they sent. This treatment I followed for about two months, at the end of which time my child was enjoying good health, and she has had no severe attack of indigestion since."

Free. Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, 100 pages, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to defray expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A General Breaking Down

of the nervous system, or as it is commonly called, "General Debility," is often the result of imperfect digestion or malnutrition. Unable to receive proper nourishment, the system gradually sinks into this deplorable state of debility.

Park's Perfect Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and Guaiacol is recognized by the Medical Profession generally as a valuable aid in correcting this condition. By improving the digestive and assimilating functions, and furnishing through the Hypophosphites the element necessary to the strength of the nerve centres, it builds up the entire system and promotes a healthy and vigorous performance of the functions. Being free from all disagreeable taste, and containing no stimulants, it can be retained by the most delicate stomach.

50c. per bottle. All Druggists.

Manufactured by—

HATTIE & MYLIUS,
HALIFAX, N. S.

I Build Very Good Boats

both for hunting or pleasure.

J. J. MOORE,
Fredericton, N. B. P. O. Box 117.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Pac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25 Cents

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

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There's a story of a farmer and his son driving a load to market. Of the team they were driving one was a steady reliable old gray mare, the other a fractious, bulky black horse. On the way the wagon was stalled and the black horse balked and refused to pull. "What'll we do father?" said the younger man.

"Well," said the father, "I suggest we'll have to lay the gad on the old gray." That homely compliment to women: "The gray mare's the better horse" suggests a horse, often when there's an extra strain to be borne it is laid on the woman's back. How often she breaks down at last under the added weight of some "last straw."

Women who are dragging along wearily through life can gain real strength by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It puts back in concentrated form the strength making material which working women use up more rapidly than can be restored by nature in the ordinary processes of nourishment and rest. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are universal favorites with women because they are easy to take and thoroughly effective in curing the consequences of constipation.

C. P. R. TRACKMEN.

MONTREAL, July 4.—A meeting of the C. P. R. trackmen's grievance committee was held this morning. As the strike may be prolonged, the men are to be advised if they can secure other work to accept and that they might rest assured when the settlement was reached that they would be re-installed in their old positions. General Manager McNicoll says that there are now only ten gangs out in the west and north of Toronto.

Long Standing Coughs

Are difficult to cure and are very dangerous if neglected. The ordinary cough mixtures are useless in such cases, in fact it is becoming a universally acknowledged fact that Guaiacol is the only specific.

Park's Extinction combines the nourishing properties of Cod Liver Oil, the antiseptic germicidal properties of Guaiacol, the tissue-building properties of Lime and Soda, and is presented in such a form that the most delicate stomachs can retain it. It sells for 50c. per bottle at all drug stores. Your physician will endorse the above. Ask him.

Cultivated land is said to produce 1000 times as much food as an equal area of hunch land.

Kumfort Headache Powders are all right. They contain no opiates. They have a record for marvellous cures.

A shipyard at Omatina, Japan, still in operation, was established over 1900 years ago.

Few People Escape
The Torture of Piles

And Dr. Chase's Ointment Is the Only Positive and Guaranteed Cure for This Wretched Disease.

There is usually very little satisfaction in consulting a physician regarding a case of piles. In many cases out on he will recommend a surgical operation, forgetting, it may be, the risk, suffering and physical as well as financial expense which this treatment entails. For this reason very many people give out in misery, not believing that they cannot be cured except by means of the surgeon's knife.

It is to such persons that this advertisement will bring good news of great value. Dr. Chase's Ointment has never failed to cure piles and it is recognized the world over as absolutely the only preparation that can be relied upon to cure every form of this frightfully common ailment.

It seems strange that anyone should suffer the wretched uneasiness and acute torture of burning, itching piles when it is so easy to procure Dr. Chase's Ointment. Nearly every dealer in medicine keeps Dr. Chase's Ointment, and you can apply it at home without any inconvenience. If you prefer send 60 cents to Edmanon Bros. & Co., Toronto, and a box will be sent postpaid to your address. Ask your neighbor or druggist about this remarkable remedy.

Seal Brand Coffee

(1 lb. and 2 lb. cans)

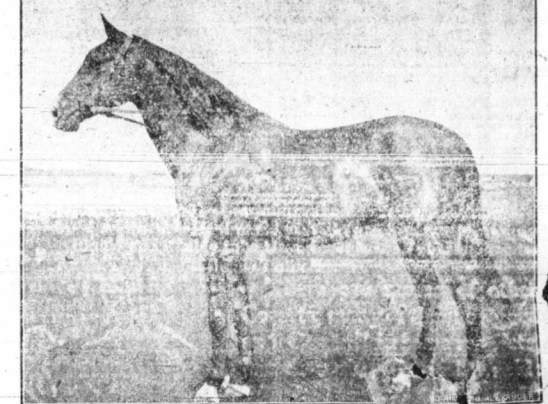
Every bean effuses fragrant Coffee of absolute purity.

It is largely imitated. Examine your purchase closely.

CHASE & SANBORN,

MONTREAL AND BOSTON.

KEARSARGE JR.



We here present the breeders of York a photograph of this beautiful stallion, showing his without check or appliances of any kind, which is faultless. At exhibition he has taken first class prize in competition with State of Maine and Maritime provinces. His style is wonderfully striking; his breeding is incomparably rich; his direct line is direct line of the champion mark of runners or trotters at the present time without a shadow of doubt. It will prove vastly to the benefit of breeders to have this rich information in their hands. To that end, I have all interested in the improvement of the horse, particulars and terms.

J. D.

Potato B

And cattle flies "see their finish" when "catch on" to the Deluge Sprayer—for P. Green, Bug Death, Fly Exterminator, Ca Wash, etc. This sprayer is of strong galvan iron, and will not break when used. A few as do the finest in the market. It is a Deluge no more than the poorly made tin sprayers more effective in its work and will wear a dozen of the others. Price 60 cts. Sold

A. LIMERICK & SON,

HAYING NEXT



Ideal Light Draft Mower

Made by Deering is the one mowing machine that gives satisfaction. Latest and best ideas and improvements in mowers are found in the Ideal Light Draft. Sold at low prices and on easy terms by

J. CLARK & SON, The Farm Machinery People

Out of Town Cyclist.

You don't have to come to town every time your wheel needs repairing. Just send it to Barrett's Cycle Shop, we'll promptly make the needed repairs and send the Cycle back to you.

NO BREAK TOO BIG. NONE TOO SMALL

To be accurately repaired by our experienced workmen. We have all kinds of cycle sundries and sell them cheaper than other dealers.

BARRETT'S CYCLE SHOP,

Queen St., Uptown, Almost Opposite Peoples Bank.

A LEADER

STSWBERRY SHORTCAKE

How to enjoy Dominion Day. We will take orders up to Saturday night for Strawberry Shortcake, delivered Monday. Also Fruit, Pound, Walnut and Mocha Cakes. All a 1 goods.

HUGH O'NEILL'S, JR., OPPOSITE PARK BARRACKS REGENT