

Do You See It?

Look carefully at this little picture. There's a great deal to it. There's a lamp, that makes the best. Right over it is the vaporizer that holds the Vapo-Cresolene. This Cresolene is a wonderful medicine. It kills most kinds of disease germs, and is a most remarkable healing agent. You simply breathe in the vapor of it, that's all it goes through your bronchial tubes, curing asthma, croup, coughs, catarrh, whooping cough.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold in drug stores everywhere. The Vaporizer and Lamp, which should be a lamp, and a bottle of Cresolene complete, \$1.50 extra supplies of Cresolene 25 cents and 50 cents. Illustrated booklet containing particulars free upon request. Vapo-Cresolene Co., 150 E. 10th St., New York, U.S.A.

COAL.

BEST Grand Lake Blacksmith Coal, Queens House Coal and Cape Breton House Coal. Also Hard Coal. All in carload lots. Lowest prices for cash with order. J. S. GIBSON & Co., Sayre St., St. John, N. B. Nov. 10, 1902 - 1 mo.



Messrs. C. C. RICHARDS & Co., Gentlemen,—Theodore Derails, a customer of mine was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above fact can be verified by writing to him, to the Parish priest or any of his neighbors.

A. COTE, Merchant, St. Isidore, Que., May 12, 1898.



YOUR LINEN

Is either the pride or the bane of your life. Let us launder it and you'll always be proud of it. We'll take pride in doing it as you want it, and when you want it. Telephone us when to call.

STAR LAUNDRY,

York, Sh. J. B. Hawthorn, Prop.

A Warm Stable

For your horse and a good dinner for him as well as for yourself are what you get here. Best \$1.00 a day hotel in town.

CITY HOTEL.

JAS. E. BAILEY, Prop.

That Gun of Yours

May not work or shoot just right. Probably shaky in the joints. I can make it tight, bore it out to shoot close or open, or make you a new stock, I do this work right, know how.

J. J. MOORE, Box 177, Phoenix Square

Trimmed Hats

Are selling very cheap here. Many ladies say we have the prettiest and most stylish trimmed hats in town. Mail orders from country receive prompt and careful attention.

The Parisian,

Next door below Peoples Bank.

Washington Restaurant

Edgecombe Block, York Sh. Dinners and Meals at all Hours. Oysters and Clams in all styles. Ice Cream a specialty. Orders filled to all parts of city.

E. S. WASHINGTON, Prop.

A WOMAN'S WAY.

The woman looked him in the eyes. "Yes, she is his child—the child of an honest marriage. Ah! you will laugh at me, no doubt—you will mock at me—and yet I speak the truth. He married me, Martin. He denies it now, and when I have threatened to bring the law against him, he only laughs and asks me to show my proofs. And this is what I have never been able to do. If you could know how I have searched and searched, wasting my little money, wearing out my body, and failing always—always failing!"

The man stood and looked at her. His narrow, ugly face had a curious mixture of expressions written upon it. "You have been searching for what?" he asked.

"I am very near to death, Martin, she said feebly. 'Do not curse me. As I wronged you, so have I suffered. My happiness was very short. He tired of me in a month and then he left me—that was eight years ago—and I have lived in misery ever since. See'—she took from her pocket a packet of papers—'see—these will tell you all I have done—all I have tried to do, and all my failures. Tonight I seem to have come to the end—my heart beats fainter. Chance brought me to your door to day. I saw you pass in here, and I determined to make one more effort to give my child her proper place. You—you have money. I said to myself that your wrong might find its revenge in my wrong, so—I came—and now I—"

She sank back in utter exhaustion, and the man frowned as he looked at her. It was only too evident that she was very ill; he doubted whether she would have strength even to drag herself from this place, and the man frowned as he looked at her. It was only too evident that she was very ill; he doubted whether she would have strength even to drag herself from this place, and the man frowned as he looked at her.

He stood looking from her white face to the papers he held in his hand. What if she had spoken the truth, and this marriage had been a fact? His heart stirred quickly; the very suggestion of such a thing brought him within reach of that power for which he had longed so long and impotently, the power of dealing out to the man who had ruined his whole life some of the evil he had done to others. If indeed this marriage had taken place, it would mean social disaster to Donald, Earl of Dorrington; it would mean scandal, misery, and shame, for had not Joseph Martin followed every move in his enemy's life, and did he not know that barely six months after Lucy Clarke had disappeared mysteriously from her home a married woman had been contracted between the heir to the Dorrington title and a wealthy girl, daughter of a noble house? In those days following his release from prison, did he not waste days and weeks in futile searching for some means of bringing himself equal with the brilliant young politician, whose future was the subject of constant discussion? Of late his desire for revenge had been dulled, but it had not been killed; and now, as he stood looking at the beggar, prematurely aged woman who once had been the sweetest creature in the world to him, this hot, eager longing crept once again into his veins. There was no pity stirring him for Lucy. Long ago that might have been gentle in his nature bidden a violent death. It was useless to press her for more explanations in her present condition. Food and rest might do her good; at any rate, he could read through her papers, and on the morrow he would be able to judge whether he would help her or drive her about her business. Opening

Starting and Staying.

At the start in a long race, the advantage often appears to be with an outsider. But the race is won not in starting but in staying. The quality which wins is staying power. It is so in the race of life. Staying power wins, and as a rule the best stayer is the man with the best stomach. All physical strength is derived from food which is properly digested and assimilated. When the food eaten is only partly digested and assimilated there is a loss of nutrition which means a loss of strength and the general result is physical break-down.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery gives strength and staying power, because it cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect digestion and assimilation of the food eaten, and so strengthens the body naturally by the nutrition derived from food.

"I was troubled with indigestion for about two years," writes Wm. Bowler, Esq., of Julia, Utah Co., Idaho. "I tried different doctors and remedies but to no avail, until I wrote you and sent you a check for \$1.00. You sent me five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and I cured me."

Accept no substitute for Golden Medical Discovery. There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach, head and lungs. Dr. Pierce's Pellets are easy and pleasant to take. A most effective laxative.

Curse DRINK

COLONIAL REMEDY. No taste. No odor. Can be given in glass of water, tea, or coffee, without patient's knowledge. Colonial Remedy will cure or destroy the disease appetite for alcoholic stimulants, whether the patient is a confirmed inebriate, "tippler," social drinker or drunkard. Impossible for anyone to have an appetite for alcoholic liquors after using Colonial Remedy.

Indorsed by Members of W. C. T. U. Mrs. Moore, Superintendent of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Ventura, Cal., writes: "I have tested Colonial Remedy on very obstinate cases of inebriation, and have given many. In many cases the Remedy was given once and the patient recovered and refused further Colonial Remedy. Members of our Union are delighted to find a practical and economical treatment to aid us in our temperance work."

Sold by druggists everywhere and by mail, Price \$1. Trial package free by writing or calling on Mrs. M. A. Cowan for your name on the list of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, 234 St. Catherine St., Montreal. Sold in Fredericton by G. Y. Dobbie, Queen Street.

SHAREHOLDERS' MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that a special general meeting of the shareholders of The Hart Boot and Shoe Company, Limited, will be held in the office of the company in its Factory Building in the City of Fredericton, on Monday, the 18th day of November next, at 10 o'clock in the afternoon, to consider and confirm a by-law of the company authorizing the directors to borrow money under the provisions of the New Brunswick Joint Stock Companies Act of 1901, and to issue the bonds or debentures of the company for the sum of \$10,000 and secure same upon the assets of the company, and to sell or hypothecate the said bonds or debentures, or any of them; and to make any other arrangements for carrying out such by-law into effect, and also to confirm a by-law repealing any and all by-laws heretofore passed or to be passed, authorizing the issue of bonds or debentures of the company.

By order of the directors: JOHN KILBURN, President. Fredericton, Nov. 11, 1902 - 1d.

A side door in the office, he called sharply for some one to come, and a woman came in her appearance "typical of a 'Bray' food, and make up a bed on the big couch in the shop. She—with a jerk backward—"will sleep here tonight—fetch food first."

He went into the shop, and, sitting down, began to glance sharply and hurriedly and closely at the papers. The poor creature had written a sort of diary, and it covered many pages. He would have to go through it thoroughly, it would be interesting reading.

The think of plates and glass roused him. His housekeeper was laying a rough cloth on the table. Martin went back into the office. Lucy Clarke did not move, she sat with her face averted, resting her head against the wall, her hands lay feebly in her lap, and the child, wearied out, had fallen asleep with her head buried in her mother's shabby gown.

Martin frowned, then, dismissing the housekeeper to get blankets, he proceeded to cut some slices of beef from the joint, and large slices of bread from the loaf. This done he called to Lucy Clarke to come and eat. The woman never moved; her head had slipped a little lower; her face half-shadowed by a thick, rusty veil she had worn, was not clearly seen. The child's breathing could be heard distinctly, and as the man spoke again sharply, her little limbs moved, but she did not wake. The housekeeper, returning with her arms full of blankets, looked curiously at the scene.

"Asleep already," she said. And then she paused and looked at the woman's face with a jerk she flung back the veil and revealed the set, white face with fallen jaw and half-dropped eyes, and then she turned and looked at the man behind her in a significant way. "This'll be a job for the crowner,"

she said. "You'd best have a doctor in sharp like; she can't have been gone more'n a couple of minutes. Shall I run and fetch the dispensary doctor?"

"Martin nodded his head. "And hold your tongue," he added, harshly, "mind what I say—hold your tongue."

And then the speaker bustled away, leaving him alone with the sleeping child and the dead woman. A dozen different expressions swept across the man's face as he thought of the child who had found it easy to curse this poor creature for having slipped her thrall of misery at last, and yet if she had lived could she have helped him more than he could now help himself? Her feeble lips could only have confirmed the words her pen had written, she had told him she had failed—failed always, but that she had failed to-night still another success? Martin troubled himself not at all as to what his neighbors might say or think of this strange occurrence. The woman had died naturally and investigation would prove this. The hands of the clock ticked on a quarter of an hour slipped away, and Martin never moved. Sometimes his glance went half curiously to that still white face, but they did not linger there. The sight of Lucy dead had no power to move him, but the thought of her story was enough to thrill him into such an excitement as had never come to him for many a day. Suddenly the stillness was broken by a child's cry, and he started. He had forgotten the child. Lucy was dead, but Lucy's child lived, and the mere fact of her existence alone must be, Martin told himself, confidently and excitedly, if used by skillful hands, a continual source of worry to the man who was her father.

Altogether, chance had been kind. Martin mused on swiftly. He had indeed a big score to settle with Donald, Earl of Dorrington; not even the knowledge of his present success in his curious line of life could quite wipe out the remembrance of those days ago, as Joseph Martin, he had been the valued and respected attendant of the old earl. There were moments when he would recall that awful day of trouble when, through the cry of Donald, Earl of Dorrington, he had lost through one blow his place in life and his reputation, and by a series of condemnatory circumstances had been accused and convicted of robbing the master he had served so well, and had been sentenced to six months' imprisonment. Ah! the man's heart cried fiercely within him: it would be a strange thing indeed if he did not now grasp with eager hands the shadowy hope of revenge that fate had brought to him at last. Whether she were the legitimate offspring of marriage or not, the child lived, and while she lived she must be, she should be, a perpetual reminder to even so great a man as the Earl of Dorrington that evil deeds bring their punishment, and that trouble can find its way into a palace as easily as into the humblest garret that shelters the poor.

To be continued.

Persecuting Corps.

Don't suffer, just apply Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor; it cures Corns, Warts, Bunions and Calluses in 10 hours. Insist on "Putnam's" it's the best.

Death at St. John

The death occurred of Mrs. Catherine Stevenson Saturday morning, at her residence, Douglas avenue, St. John. She was the widow of Robert Stevenson. Deceased was a prominent worker in Y. M. C. A. circles. She had been ill for several days. She was a woman of beautiful character, beloved by all and a most earnest and consistent worker in charity and temperance societies.

ODDS AND ENDS

He who has little has little to fear. The breath of the pines is the breath of life to the consumptive. Norway Pine Syrup contains the pine string and cures coughs, croup, bronchitis, hoarseness, and all throat and lung troubles, which, if not attended to, lead to consumption. Self love is never unrequited. Good Health is Impossible Without regular action of the bowels. Laxa Liver Pills regulate the bowels, cure constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, and all affections of the organs of digestion. Price 25 cents. All druggists.

The hand that cooks the meals rules the world. Use internally Hayward's Yellow Oil cures Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Quinsy, Pain in the Chest, Croup, etc. Used externally cures Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Contracted Cords, Sprains, Strains, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, and Bites of Insects.

In the year 1890 there was a total output from the paper mills of the world of 2,200,000 tons. Worms affect a child's health too seriously to neglect. Sometimes they cause convulsions and death. If you suspect them to be present, give Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, which destroys the worms without injuring the child. Price 25c.

The gangway seems to be the pathway that leads to political glory. Milburn's Sterling Headache Powder contain neither morphine nor opium. They promptly cure Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Headache, Headache of Grippe, Headache of delicate ladies and Headache from any cause whatever. Price 10c and 25c.

Air castles are sometimes made of gold bricks. British Troop Oil Liniment is without exception the most efficacious remedy for Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers, Open Sores, Rheumatism, Bites, Stings of Insects, etc. A large bottle 25 cents.

A Kangaroo can leap from 00 to 70 feet.

To prove to you that in Chase's Ointment is a powerful, effective form of treating the most distressing and protracting skin diseases, we have manufactured it. It is the only ointment in the daily press and ask your neighbor here what they think of it. Yes, but, don't get your money back if not cured, else a box at our dealers of EDWARDS, HAYES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment



The Invalid

Requires nourishment in a concentrated, palatable and easily digestible form. Bovril should therefore form one of the chief items on the diet list of every invalid, as it is the embodiment of all these qualities.

Bovril is not merely a stimulant to prop up the flagging spirits for the passing hour. It is a highly nourishing food, containing all the strength-giving properties of the best lean beef in the most palatable and easily digestible form.

Bovril is Liquid Life.

The MUTUAL LIFE of CANADA

Formerly The ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE THIRTY-THIRD YEAR.

Table with 4 columns: Head Office Waterloo, Ont., Interest Income, Death Claims Paid, Interest Excessed Death Claims Paid. Rows for 1901, Past Five Years, Past Ten Years, and Since Beginning Business 1870.

E. M. Sipprell, Provincial Manager, St. John, N. B.



What are you going to do with your wheel this winter? Leave it at Burt's of course and have it cared for properly.

WM. C. BURTT, Machinist Queen St., Fredericton.

CAN YOU EAT MINCE PIE?

Staples' Dyspepsia Remedy is a speedy, certain and reliable cure for all kinds of stomach disorders. A citizen told us a day or two ago that he had been unable to eat mince pie for seven years but after taking two bottles of our remedy (75c. bottle) he eats pie and pastry without the sufferings of indigestion. Prepared and sold only at

STAPLES' DRUG STORE.

Opposite Long's Hotel.

COON, WALLABY, WAMBAT

and other kinds of FUR COATS.

Also Fur Lined Coats only \$35.00. Ladies' Fur Jackets, Capes and Collars. A good stock to select from. Wholesale and Retail. HORSE BLANKETS, strong and comfortable and at low prices. NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINES.

J. CLARK & SON,

Corner York and King Streets, Fredericton.

---JUST ARRIVED---

WOODWARD'S CELEBRATED GRIPE WATER

Or Infant Preservative.

FOR SALE BY R. T. MACK, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

(Fredericton Depot for Dr. Shoop's Remedies.)