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They Have Cured Thousands

Father Morriscy's Famous Prescriptions Have Earned The Confidence of Those Who Have Tried Them.

Rev. Father Morriscy

Father Morriscy's "No. 7" Cures Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble

There are different ways to relieve the wearing ache and inding pain of Rheumatism-but only one way to cure it. That way is to clear the blood of the poisonous Uric Acid which, settling in the joints and the fibres of the muscles, causes all the suffering. This Uric Acid can only be removed by and through the Kidneys.

They are the natural filters of the body, whose work it is to take out of the blood the worn-out tissue and other waste matter that, if left in, so soon turns to poison.

Father Morriscy's "No. 7" acts directly on the Kidneys, toning them up to vigorous action. Immediately they begin to clear the poisonous Uric Acid from the blood, and in time remove it entirely, and with it, of course, the Rheumatism. "No. 7" Tablets are most effective, and perfectly safe.

Price, 50c. a box.

Mr. Barbarie, who is Registrar of Deeds at Dalhousie, Restigouche Co., N. B., suffered for years till a friend recommended Father Morriscy's "No. 7" to him. He tells the

Dalhousie, N.B., April 14th, 1909. THE FATHER MORRISCY MEDICINE Co., LTD. I suffered from Rheumatism for years and recently have been confined to my house with it with Doctors attending. A friend recommended your medicine and I tried your No. 7 Tablets and also your Liniment and can recommend them to all sufferers, as they certainly gave me relief and to-day I can get around as well as I could years

Yours very truly, JOHN BARBERIE.

Father Morriscy's "No. 26"

Cures Catarrh

Colds in the head, neglected, soon get the lining of the nasal passages into a state of chronic inflammation, almost certain to lead the Catarrh. While the earlier stages of Catarrh are not immediately dangerous, they are disagreeable. The more advanced stages become loathsome and usually end in fatal lung or stomach diseases.

Unless something is done to check it, Catarrh almost always grows the dilly worse so that it is not safe to neglect it. According to the

steadily worse, so that it is not safe to neglect it. According to the

testimony of hundreds in the Maritime Provinces, the most effective remedy is Father Morriscy's "No. 26"—a combined internal and

The tablets taken internally purify the blood and give the system added vigor to throw off the disease. The salve, applied directly to the inside of the nostrils, cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased

tissues. The result, in almost every case, is a complete cure, even where other remedies have failed.

Father Morriscy's "No. 10"

Cures Coughs and Strengthens Lungs

The man or woman who trifles with a cough—who lets "common cold" run its course—who disregards a pain in the chest, that each full breath causes-is playing with

death itself. Father Morriscy's "No. 10", commonly called "Lung Tonic" is one of the safest and most effective remedies that has ever been used for these troubles. It not only relieves the cough and breaks up the cold, but it goes further, and actually builds up and strengthens the lungs and the whole

It is combined according to Father Morriscy's original prescription, from Herbs, Barks and Balsams, and does not contain a trace of Opium, Morphine or any other similar drug. It is therefore perfectly safe, even for babies.

Trial size 25c. a bottle. Regular size 5oc.

> Mr. Aylward got Father Morriscy's "No. 10" just in time to save his life. Read his story:

Campbellton, N.B., Feb. 5th, 1909. THE FATHER MORRISCY MEDICINE CO., LTD. During the winter of 1907, while travelling on the Gaspe Coast, I contracted a severe cold which

settled upon my lungs.

After I returned home I wrote to Father Morriscy explaining my case. I received a letter from him with a Prescription for his medicine, which could could not be filled at the time here. After one week's delay I received it just in the nick of time to save my life. After one month's use I felt like a new man.

> Yours truly JNO. AYLWARD.



Have you a really good Liniment in the house, ready for the many

save yourself and your family hours of needless suffering, if nothing worse. It has been used for years by hundreds of the late Father Morriscy's patients, and has proved most effective for sore musclesbruises—cuts—sprains—strains—chapped hands—chilbrains—burns—frost bites—tooth ache—ear ache—back ache—pain in the kidneys muscular rheumatism—swollen, aching or stiff joints—sore throat and pain in the chest. It is especially valuable in rheumatism if used externally while the "No. 7" Tablets are being taken. Similarly, it is particularly effective when rubbed on the throat and chest at the same

ergencies that are sure to come? If you have a bottle of Father Morriscy's Liniment handy you can

time that Father Morriscy's "No. 10" is taken to cure coughs and colds.

Father Morriscy's Liniment is clean and pleasant to use, and a splendid "rubbing" liniment.

Price, 25c. a bottle.

These remedies are not new, nor are they in any sense "cure alls." Each prescription was worked out scientifically by the late Father Morriscy to cure a certain kind of disease. Each prescription has been tested for years, and has proved beyond a shadow of doubt that it will cure that disease. Each remedy is therefore worthy of a place in the family medicine chest ready for the need which is so likely to arise suddenly. Get them at your dealer's, or from

FATHER MORRISCY MEDICINE CO. LTD.,

CHATHAM, N.B.

CHAPTER VII.

"I Never Heard of Her!" said.

'No, no,' he replied; '1 did not hope to see you for another hour. I knew you would be tired. I hope there was no noise!' and his brows knit anxiously. 'I gave strict orders that the house should be kept quiet. No, you are particularly early considering that Harold had not put in an appearance. He has gone down to the river for a swim. How have you slept, Lilian, dear?'

· Very well-too well,' she replied, glancing at the clock with a smile. 'Never mind the time,' he said, quickly. 'Remember, you are mis-

tress here, and you can order things as you like.'

She lowered her down-white lids. 'Shall I give you some coffee?'

The old man nodded an assent and watched her, watched her face, and her hands as they moved about the fragile Nankin cups, with an eager, admiring glance.

-- Asaya-Neurall--Nervous Exhaustion

ince the tissues receive their tor from the nerve centres, lustroi eyes, a clear complexion and ave metrical figure can only be preserved by maintaining full nerve vi When the mirror warns "ASAYA-NEURALL" is require It feeds the nerves, induces sleep, quickens the appetite, aids digestion, and restores the sparkling radiance of full nerve vitality. \$1.50 per bottle. Local agent.

M. CONNORS.

ed the graceful composure with which interest you.' she took the head of the table; just, as he thought to himself, as if she had

brandy, in my young days. You can't thing. put too much sugar in for Harold; how late he is!'

Scarcely were the words out of his lips than Harold entered.

He was clad in a suit of white attempt to manage it.' flannels, his hair and mustache glistening like gold after his swim, but his face wore a somewhat haggard look asked.

Sir Talbot held out a hand. 'Have you been to the ant, Har-

old?' he said, smiling. 'No, I've been to the eel and the trout, sir,' said Harold, returning the

smile. Then he went over to Lilian and held out his hand. 'Pray forgive me; I am very late.' She touched his hand without

word, and gave him his coffee. 'Enjoyed your bath, Harold?' askd Sir Talbot.

What are your plans for to-day?'

Harole looked up. 'My plans?' he said. 'I haven't

nade any. What would you like to do. Lilian?' his voice faltering slightat her name.

She looked up with a smile. 'I don't care; anything.'

'I expect,' said Sir Talbot, chuck ling, 'that we shall be overwhelmed with callers; of course the news of your arrival has spread about by this time, and they will be all anxious to see you,' and he looked proudly across at her. With lowered eyelids she bent over her plate.

'We can't stop at home on such a day as this,' said Harold, looking up at the opened window. What do you say to a drive?

'I say yes,' she said. Sir Talbot looked up; he had been turning over a bundle of papers. 'Harold,' he said, suddenly, 'I

have stolen a march upon you, and opened the paper.' 'Is there anything in it?' asked

Harold. 'Not much,' replied Sir Talbo poring over the wide spread sheet

With surprised delight he remark- Oh, yes, I forgot, something that will I an very sorry. I I heard so much

Then he turned to Lilian. 'You must know that Harold is theatrical mad!'

'Indeed,' she said. 'Yes, confess it, Harold!' said Sir Talbot. 'If I would sanction it, he

Harold smiled. 'Are you fond of theatricals?' he

She raised her eyes musingly.

'A little, I think.' 'Then I've bad news for both of you,' said Sir Talbot, quietly. 'They say, in this morning's paper, that the great actress, Hilda Fane, who was to come over from America to England, has been killed by a band of ruffians -highwaymen, we should call them

-who attacked a stagecoach in which she was a passenger.'
'No!' said Harold, in redulously.

about her over there, but I was too late to see her. They said she had left the stage, or had gone to England. Perhaps it isn't true, and yet 'n 'I like mine without sugar,' he | She glanced at the sunburned face paused and glanced swiftly towards said; 'we used to drink it black, with with a smile that might mean any. Lilian - 'and yet it is only too probable. Poor girl Ed Do you remember her, Lilian?

Her face was hidden behind the urn as she bent forward filling up a would buy a theater, and worse still, coffee cup. Before she could look to reply, there was a crash and a clatter, and a hot stream of coffee meandered swiftly over the silver

> She had dropped his cup 'Hello!' cried Harold, and Sr

> Talbot jumped up, anxious and con-

'Have you scalded yourself, ny dear?' he inquired, hurrying rout d her. 'Are you sure?-let me see!' She had not scalded herself, but

the little accident had startled her, apparently, for the face upturned was pale even to the lips, and the smile was a faint, quivering one.



I know just what I'm getting when I buy "ENGLISH" Paint.

BOWRING BROS. ST. JOHN'S remulous laugh, 'How stupid of me and the pretty cup!

Never mind the cup! It is this pretty hand, dear, we are anxious about, and so anxious was he, evidently, that for about the first time, to Harold's knowledge, he turned angri ly upon the servant who came for ward to clear the debris.

'Why do you crowd the cups to gether so? There is not room to pu a thing down. Your mistress had nar rowly escaped scalding her hand l'

'It was my fault,' said she, softly then, turning to Harold, with calm, contemplative eyes, 'what was the name of the actress?'

thought perhaps you might have seen her or heard of her.' She put a white, slim forefinger to

her lip and neither finger nor quivered perceptibly. 'Hilda Fane,' she repeated, musingly; no, I never heard of her. There

CHAPTER VIII.

is you coffee at last!'

To The Manner Born.

'The question is, 'How shall we go?' says Sir Talbot. The midday sun is streaming through the chinks of the jalousies, and drawing golden bars on the rich carpet in the dining room. Sir Talbot, tall and upright, stands wiping his forehead with his snow-white handkerchief; Harold, his stalwart form clad in flannels, and in consequence looking twice as stalwart and broad as usual, is seated on the edge of the table, bending down so

that he may tie his shoestring. 'Hasn't Lilian decided?' he asks, quite naturally.

'No,' says Sir Talbot, gravely, as if her decision were on a matter of life and death. 'I asked her how she would go, but she said she didn't mind how. Of course we can't leave it like that.'

'I'll send up and ask her,' says Harold, looking at his watch. 'No, no,' says Sir Talbot, quickly. 'She is dressing; don't disturb her,' he adds, as if he were speaking of an empress. 'We'll wait until she comes down. There is plenty of time; it deed, I don't half like her going ou in this heat, and he looks at

window thoughtfully. 'Perhaps the laudau - too muel dust, though. I expect she would like to drive her own ponies.' "Wouldn't it make her as hot?" sug gests Sir Talbot, gravely. 'We must

take care of her. Harold.'

Harold nods solemnly. 'Where's that great, white umbrella we used to have? I'll go and see.'



Counteract acidity and sweeten up the whole day with a morning draught of Abbey's Salt. 25c and 60c. Sold everywhere.

It is exactly seven days since the arrival of Sir Talbot's daughter, sevn days of as intense excitement for the county as it has ever known. The nterest and curiosity raised by that ball on Harold's birthday pales to insignificance before this new event in the history of Woodleigh Hall. When the news was first rumored abroad it was received with positive incredulity: ut as more detailed accounts were isseminated, the society of Wealdshire fluttered into the wildest excitement, got into its carriages, and made straight for the Hall, as if Sir Talbot had got a giant or living skeleton on exhibition

All Wealdshire came, curious to se what this daughter, who had suddenly risen, like Venus from the sea, should be like, and having seen, went away still more curious but boiling over with admiration and excitement.

She was so different from what they had imagined her to be. Like Sir Talbot himself they had made up their minds to expect a rough, uncultivated girl from the backwoods. and instead had been overwhelmed b the exquisite loveliness and patrician grace of this Lilian Woodleigh who had floated down among them like some angel unawares.

There would have been full excusor embarrassment and discomposure on her part, for the visitors literally thronged to the Hall; but to no one and all she was the same composed self-possessed aristocrat, and took her exalted and novel position as naturally as if she had been to the manner born and also bred.

Wealdshire was delighted, and was not slow in giving tongue to its ap-

To be continued.

No, thanks, she said, with a little, JOHN MAUNDER, Tailor & Clothier, 28 283 Duckworth St.

LATEST Style and Workmanship guaranteed. Our Ladies' Department is now stocked with the LATEST shades in Costume Cloths. This department is superintended



BY A CUTTER OF MANY YEARS EXPERIENCE.

'Oh, Hilda Fane,' said Harold, 'I The Latest English, French & American Designs,

Pork and Beef remain at famine prices, and BREAD is the most economical and health-giving food we can buy. But there is bread and bread. It depends on the flour. A chemical analysis will show that

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is richest in GLUTEN, the nutritious part of wheat, the part that makes brain and bone and tissue, li te the protein of milk or eggs. Use only

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Master Workman. Welcome Nugget, Mayo's Best. Battle Axe Chewing, American Eagle Chewing,

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Also, a full line of Cigars and Cigarettes of the leading Manu Abbev's CASH'S TOBACCO STORES, 172 & 248 Water Street

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"Blue Nose" Potatoes -- extra choice, No. 1 OAT STRAW,

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