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Perhaps it's diphtheria, or scarlet fever. Keep your own home free from the germs of these diseases. Prevent your children from having them. You can do it with our Vapo-Cresolene. Put some Cresolene in our vaporizer, light the lamp beneath, and let the vapor fill the sleeping room. Have the children sleep in the room every night, for it's perfectly safe, yet not a single disease germ can live in this vapor. Ask your doctor about it.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit, including the Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a life-time, and a bottle of Cresolene, complete, \$1.50; extra supplies of Cresolene 25 cents and 50 cents. Illustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. Vapo-Cresolene Co., 180 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

PHILIP DRAKE, SLAVER.

Story of a Surgeon who Served in Many Vessels Bearing "Black Ivory" Between Africa and Brazil—How the Slaves were Captured in Their Country—The Destruction of a Slave Ship.

Of all the men who have sailed the salt blue seas, whether as gentlemen adventurers or pirate slavers, few have boasted of a more remarkable career than that of one formerly known at Havana and Rio Janeiro as Felipe Drax or Felipe Marino, whose true name, however was Philip Drake.

Drake's father was a sailor, and had reached the berth of mate on an English coaster when he was drowned. Then his mother died, and the lad, four years old, was put in the workhouse in Stockford, England. Two years later he was at work feeding a machine that made excelsior out of moss for the use of a cushion-maker. Drake used to say he was chosen for this task because he was a weakly lad. The dust from the machine soon killed every one put at it, and the authorities did not like to waste healthy children in such work.

But Philip mutilated his hand before he had time to die, and then he was shipped to America, the workhouse authorities being confident he would never be able to support himself. His outfit for the over-sea voyage consisted of a new catechism, bound in a bright blue cover; a shilling and some advice.

"Study your catechism and don't forget old England," said Crump, the workhouse master, as he left the lad shivering on the wet deck of a ship. "And so I left my native shore, expatriated for the crime of poverty," said Drake when relating the story of his life.

However, he reached Boston, where he was picked up by a druggist, who taught him to mix medicines, and then, while delivering a package of drugs at a hotel one day, he saw and recognized an uncle who had once visited him at the workhouse. The uncle's name was Maurice Halter, but he was now called Capt. Ricardo Villeno.

The uncle did not think well of the lad at first glance, but on learning that he had been working among drugs he changed his countenance and received him kindly. The uncle said he was captain of a brig. He offered the

boy a berth on board as an assistant to the surgeon, and Philip gladly accepted.

The two accordingly took the New York stage, but they left it at New Rochelle and boarded a smart brig, named the Coralline, that was lying at anchor in the Sound—a brig that carried a dozen big carronades, with a crew that showed a well maintained discipline. Though the boy observed these facts, he saw nothing in them significant of the character of the vessel, nor did he comprehend it any better when she went to Rio Janeiro and lay there several weeks fitting for a voyage to Africa.

THE FIRST TRIP.

Eventually the Coralline sailed on this African voyage, but within twenty-four hours a hurricane caught her, carried her away to the north, and left her one night, with an exhausted crew, among some islands off the north coast of South America. Here she anchored to recuperate her men, and then came the lad's first adventure in what was to be his life career. With the first morning's light some negroes were seen on the nearest island. They were at first mistaken for pirates, but their lack of arms convinced the captain that they were runaway slaves, and he immediately ordered out his boats, manned with well-armed crews. Philip was taken along in the boat that carried the ship's surgeon, with suitable supplies for the care of wounded men. It was all very puzzling as well as interesting to the lad, for he had, even then, no idea what was to be done. But after the boats reached shore he saw two negroes, a man and a woman, captured as they fished in a quiet stream. The woman was gagged, bound neck and heels, and thrown into a boat like an animal for slaughter. A little later, lead by the negro man, who served as a guide under compulsion, the sailors surrounded a tiny settlement, in a pretty glen some distance inland, and at the sound of a pistol-shot raided it, killing two negro men who resisted, and capturing forty men, woman and children, who were carried, bound securely, to the boats, and sent to the swift-sailing brig.

The Coralline, with her easily gained cargo of negroes, ran north until she fell in with a Florida trader, who bought them with the intent of running them from Florida into the United States, and paid a price that yielded Philip's uncle a neat profit of \$15,000. It is to be observed that the captain made that, not the owners of the vessel. It was what the captain called a private venture. He would account to the owners for all profits of the voyage to Africa, but this lucky stroke was his own.

Many and strange were Drake's adventures thereafter. For instance, at the end of seven years Drake sailed from the Gambia River in the brig Miranda, carrying a cargo of 640 slaves under hatches, the whole of which belonged to himself and a Spaniard named Diego Ramos. But during the first night at sea, while Drake slept comfortably in a small shack built on the quarter-deck, he was roused by wild cries in the fore-castle, and turned out to find that the brig was on fire and the fire was beyond control.

FIRE ON A SLAVER.

Smothering down the flames as well as

they could, the white men built a raft of such spars as could be thrown into the water, let it drift well clear of the vessel, got their boats loaded with provisions and water, and then, when all was ready, one of the crew threw open the hatches to let the negroes on deck.

As the blacks came yelling from the hole, the crew laid to their oars, and soon had the raft several lengths from the hulk, which was by this time well illuminated by the flames that had burst out of the forepeak. By the light of the fire the negroes could see the boats towing the vacant raft, and they instantly plunged over and went swimming in chase. Of course, many of them drowned, but the strongest and most daring reached the raft, and were safe for the time. The crafty slavers were towing the raft as far from the hulk as possible in order to sift out the hardiest of the slaves—the ones that would endure privation and then sell for most money. After the raft was well loaded, the crew knocked in the head such other negroes as reached it, and so managed to save alive 115, all of whom were picked up by a British transport that came along in the nick of time.

Because of his skill as a doctor Drake was eventually employed in a curious slave depot built by the traders near Rio Janeiro—a slave hospital, in short, where the unfortunate victims of the middle passage, who were landed barely alive, were recuperated before they were placed on the market.

Some time near 1850 he entered the service of a similar institution on an island off the north coast of Honduras. Some of the owners were citizens of New York city. The slaves were not only restored to health on this island, but they were taught the English language and how to do plantation work. Then they were smuggled, in small companies, into the United States, and sold at or near the market price of domestic slaves. On this island Drake lived such a sober life, and withal made himself so useful, that he was eventually entrusted with a large sum of money, which he was to take to a New York city house interested in the business. He got on very well with his errand until he reached Baltimore. There he began to drink, and at the end of a week found himself in a sailors' lodging house at Fells Point, with not a dollar left.

From that time on he lived the life of a tramp—a veritable "hobo"—until at last he lay down in a leaky garret over a disreputable saloon in the sailors' quarters of New York, to die of consumption. There in 1856 the Rev. Henry Byrd West, a mission preacher, found him and made him as comfortable as possible, and there he died.

JOHN R. SPEARS.

Stomach and Bowel Troubles.

A promptly satisfactory cure for Cramps, Colic, Indigestion, Heartburn, Biliousness, Sick Stomach and Summer Complaint, is a few drops of Nerviline in sweetened water. Nerviline at once relieves pain and suffering, eradicates the cause of the trouble and cures permanently. Polson's Nerviline is the best general purpose remedy for internal pains known; it acts so quickly that no household should be without it. Buy a 25c. bottle of Nerviline to-day, it's all right.

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS CURE CONSTIPATION.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Some Home Happenings Faithfully Chronicled by the Editor.

Giveadam Gulch was aroused from its slumbers the other night to see a saloon and poker room damaged to the extent of \$200 by the devouring element, but we are too cosmopolitan to let such an incident as that jump the price of real estate.

We can't expect always to get the best of an argument and have learned to submit gracefully when Providence seems to be on the other fellow's side. Monday last Sing Lee, a Chinaman about whom we had a joke the week before, caught us unarmed on Apache avenue and put a gun at our chin and made us hold up our hands and render a personal apology. We did our stunt to his satisfaction and hold no grudge against him.

Colonel Joe Taylor is a cross eyed man, but he never found it out, and his friends never mentioned it until Tuesday last, when he fired fourteen bullets at a Chinaman and didn't hit within a rod of him.

We haven't said anything about the circulation of the Kicker for the last four weeks, but advertisers can send in their favors with the full assurance that the figures are crowding the billion mark very closely. There are times when we hesitate to lie as to exact figures.

Mr. A. M. Tyler, a shyster lawyer whom we have denounced in these columns on several occasions, entered our office the other day and got the drop on us and secured our promise to announce our belief that he is entirely worthy of public confidence as a lawyer and that all stories affecting his reputation as a gentleman are base canards. While we made this promise under compulsion, we carry it out just the same.

Miss Nosee: "Our 'Dorcas' ladies are getting up a raffle for a poor man—"
Miss Jokee: "Then I can't join in, for I wouldn't know what to do with a poor man if I won him. Now, you raffle a nice, rich young man, and I'll take a dozen tickets right off!"

YOU can't get the results the "Famous Active" gives by doing your cooking on any other kind of range, because no other range has all its special features, such as

A Ventilated Oven that does admit fresh, hot air, and passes off all the roasting fumes.

A Deep Fire-pot, with "McClary's Special" Duplex Grates, and Sectional Cast-iron Linings, which wear longer and give better satisfaction than the brick and cement used in common ranges.

A "Famous Thermometer" that registers the exact heat of the oven; and a practical basting door, just large enough to baste a fowl or roast, and yet too small to admit enough cold air to chill the oven.

We fully guarantee the "Famous Active." The "Sunshine" Furnace and "Cornwall" Steel Range are also two of our guaranteed specialties.

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H. E. BURTT, AGENT.

Page Metal Ornamental Fence. We now make fence that is ornamental, very showy and surprisingly cheap. It is just what is wanted for door yards, orchards, etc. It is painted and retails at only 20 cts. PER RUNNING FOOT. Just think of it. Let us send you full particulars. We also make farm fence, poultry netting, nails and staples.

The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. 8

Press Notice for November Designer.

The designer for November sets forth a tempting array of fashions and millinery for early winter and late autumn wear. Coats of all kinds for ladies, misses and juveniles are prominent in the display. "Stylish Shirt Waists for Winter Wear" and ladies' outing costumes are also given marked attention. "Old-Fashioned Quilt Piecing," by Jessie de Forest, is a quaint and interesting contribution to the literary part of the magazine. "American Cooking Schools," by Waldon Fawcett, is of equal interest, but in different vein. "The Babes in the Woods," by Inogen A. Storey, is a charming little play and drill for small children, while "Selections for the Recitationist" offers several excellent Thanksgiving poems culled from various sources. "What Women Are Doing," edited by the women readers of THE DESIGNER, increases in interest, the paragraphs this month recounting several odd and original ways by which some women make a living. The short stories are "Cinderella & Co., Limited," by Ida Preston Robinson, and "How Nina Earned Her Camera," by L. R. Ayers. A Thanksgiving Turkey Party, by Mary Dawson, furnishes hints for entertaining on that holiday, and Mary Kilsyth tells how to fit up "Stairways and Halls." "Novelties in Knitting" supplies directions for making several useful and acceptable articles, and a half-page is devoted to the fashionable dress decoration known as "French Knots." Under "Millinery" are given directions for making an autumn bonnet, and "Points on Dressmaking" treats of fur trimming. "Book Notes," "Toilet Table Chat," "Etiquette Hints," "In Motherland," "Floriculture" and "The Kitchen Kingdom" are other helpful and entertaining departments which always are given place in this magazine for the household.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

He: "Wise men hesitate; only fools are certain."

She: "Are you sure?"

He: "I'm quite certain of it!"

Then she laughed.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Bristol's Leading Store.

A nice line of Men's Overcoats.

Men's and Boys' Clothing of all kinds.

Ladies' Wrappers and Shirt Waists.

A general stock of Dry Goods and Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes.

Also, Furniture, consisting of Bedroom Sets, Extension Tables, Centre Tables, Dining Chairs, Iron Beds, Mattresses, Couches, etc.

Please call and see.

F. A. PHILLIPS.

Spend enough, but not all your time, in foundation building. Come up out of the cellar, at last, and live in the house.

Don't Go to a Business College

Until you have seen the Year Book of the FREDERICKTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, outlining our Commercial, Shorthand and Typewriting courses. Send your name and address on a post card and you will get it without delay. Address, W. J. OSBORNE, Principal, Fredericton, N. B.

Probate Court, County of Carleton, Province of New Brunswick.

To the sheriff of the County of Carleton or any Constable of the said County.—GREETING: WHEREAS Richard Gray of the Parish of Wicklow in the County of Carleton a creditor of George Kilpatrick hath by his petition prayed that Letters of Administration of the estate and the effects of the said George Kilpatrick who died on or about the third day of February in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and two at the Parish of Wicklow in the said County of Carleton, may be granted to him. You are therefore required to cite the heirs, creditors, and next of kin of the said George Kilpatrick deceased, and all others whom it may concern, to appear before the Judge of Probate for the County of Carleton, at a Court of Probate to be held in and for the County of Carleton at the office of the said Judge of Probate in the Town of Woodstock, in said County, on FRIDAY the SEVENTEENTH day of OCTOBER next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, to show cause (if any) why Letters of Administration of the said estate should not be granted to the said Richard Gray as prayed for by him. Given under my hand and the Seal of the L.S.: said Probate Court this fifth day of September, A. D. 1902. (Signed) LEWIS P. FISHER, Judge of Probate for the County of Carleton. (Signed) DENIS B. GALLAGHER, Registrar of Probates for County of Carleton. LOUIS E. YOUNG, Proctor for Petitioner. Sept. 10, 31.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

FALL EXCURSIONS TO MONTREAL!

Going Sept. 23rd, 24th, 25th, return October 9th, 1902.

Going October 8th, 9th, 10th, return to October 24th, 1902.

Round Trip from Woodstock, \$11.65.

Ask for tickets via Canadian Pacific Short Line.

See nearest ticket agent for particulars or write C. B. FOSTER, D.P.A., C.P.R., St. John, N. B.

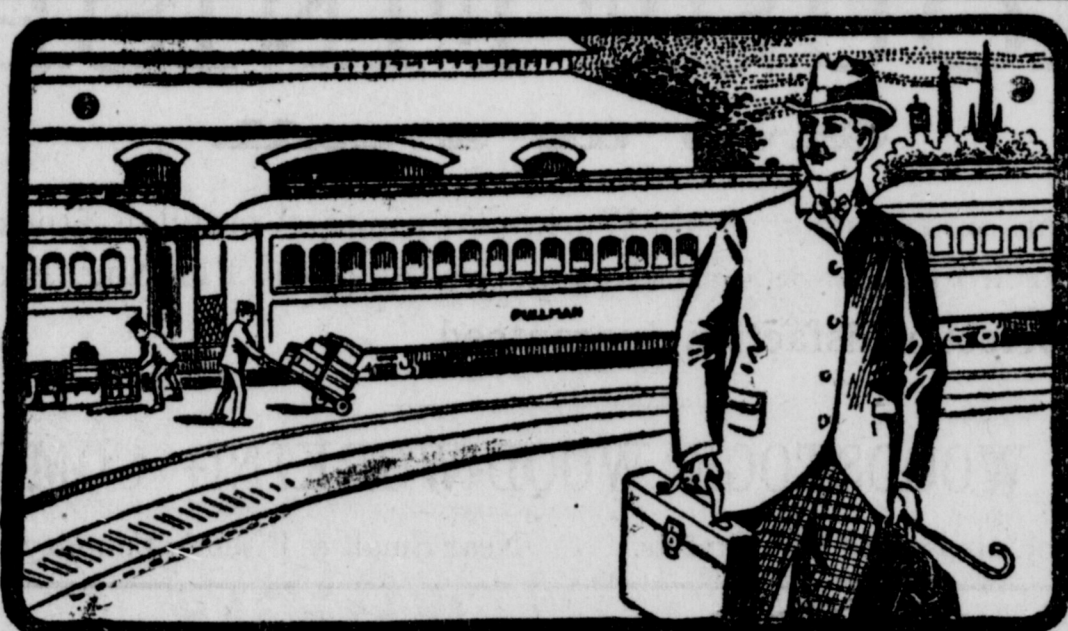
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Travelling from place to place are subject to all kinds of Bowel Complaint on account of change of water, diet and temperature.

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Ext. of

Wild Strawberry

is a sure cure for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Pains in the Stomach, Seasickness, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaint, and all Fluxes of the Bowels in Children and Adults.

Its effects are marvellous.

It acts like a charm.

Relief is almost instantaneous.

Does not leave the Bowels in a constipated condition.