

## Catarrh Conquered

You know the loathsomeness of a bad case of catarrh. You know that catarrh very often works its way down to the lungs, ending, perhaps, in consumption. You know that, even before it becomes severe or chronic, catarrh is most disagreeable.

Why, then, let it run on, gradually getting worse?

Possibly, like hundreds of others, you have been unable to find a cure that really cures. Then you haven't tried

### Father Morrissey No. 26

This remarkably effective remedy, prescribed by the famous priest-physician, combines the advantages of both external and internal treatment. It includes tablets to purify the blood and a healing, strongly antiseptic salve to be applied inside the nostrils, directly to the affected parts.

Even chronic catarrh soon yields to this combined treatment. The discharge is stopped, the diseased membrane healed, and colds no longer follow one another with monotonous regularity. Don't let that catarrh run on—get Father Morrissey's No. 26 and cure it.

50c. for the combined treatment—at your dealer's. 109

Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N. B.



Rev. Father Morrissey



THESE two Fit-Reform models are the standard of style in sack suits for this season.

Trim, snappy models, both of them—that will give a full measure of satisfaction and service.

Made of fine English Worsteds, and Scotch and Irish Tweeds, in patterns that harmonize perfectly with the styles.

Let us show them to you

# Fit-Reform

B. B. MANZER

Woodstock, New Brunswick.

## P. A. WATSON

### Carriage Maker,

KING STREET.

Wishes to announce that he is building a limited number of **LIGHT and HEAVY WAGGONS**, and guarantees that they will be up to date and finish. Also that he is now ready to receive orders for Painting, Trimming and Jobbing of all kinds at the lowest possible price consistent with first-class work. And we wish to add that Mr. Watson has bought the land and premises that he now occupies and has built a large blacksmith shop in the rear of the building formerly used for that purpose and intends adding another story to the building facing the street. He has also bought all kinds of machinery adapted to carriage work, which he intends to install as soon as warm weather will permit. Give him a call and you will be satisfied that you will save time and money by giving him your work.

## The Shooting Season For All Kinds of Game Will be Open Sept. 15th.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

### RIFLES, GUNS, AMMUNITION, Etc.

We have in stock the very latest models of Winchester and Marlin Rifles, Single and Double Barrel SHOT GUNS, Rifle Cartridges to suit all Rifles, loaded with Black and Smokeless Powder. Shot Cartridges for Deer, Duck and Partridge, both in smokeless and black powder. Our Goods the Very Best and Prices Right.

## W. F. DIBBLEE & SON

The Hardware Dealers

Woodstock, N. B.

# The Woman In the Alcove

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN,  
Author of "The Millionaire Baby," "The Filigree Ball," "The House in the Mist," "The Amethyst Box," Etc.

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(Continued from last week)

"Yes," he replied, stopping me on the threshold of the door and taking my hand kindly in his, "it—don't start, my dear; life is full of trouble for young and old, and youth is the best time to face a sad experience—if it is not himself the man you saw staring in frightened horror at his breast.



With a quick jerk he bared his shirt front.

Have you not noticed that he is not dressed in all respects like the other gentlemen present—that, though he has not donned his overcoat, he has put on, somewhat prematurely, one of the large silk handkerchiefs he presumably wears under it? Have you not noticed this and asked yourself why?

I had noticed it. I had noticed it from the moment I recovered from my fainting fit, but I had not thought it a matter of sufficient interest to ask, even of myself, his reason for thus hiding his shirt front. Now I could not. My faculties were too confused, my heart too deeply shaken by the suggestion which the inspector's words conveyed, for me to be conscious of anything but the devouring question as to what I should do if, by my own mistaken zeal, I had succeeded in plunging the man I loved yet deeper into the toils in which he had become entangled.

The inspector left me no time for the settlement of this question. Ushering me back into the room where Mr. Durand and my uncle awaited our return in apparently unrelieved silence, he closed the door upon the curious eyes of the various persons still lingering in the hall and abruptly said to Mr. Durand:

"The explanations you have been pleased to give of the manner in which this diamond came into your possession are not too fanciful for credence, if you can satisfy us on another point which has awakened some doubt in the mind of one of my men. Mr. Durand, you appear to have prepared yourself for departure somewhat prematurely. Do you mind removing that handkerchief for a moment? My reason for so peculiar a request will presently appear."

Alas, for my last fond hope! Mr. Durand, with a face as white as the back of a hand, and with the back of his head against the wall, he looked at me—"so that half the evening passed before I had an opportunity to join her in the so-called alcove, where I had seen her set up her miniature court. What passed between us in the short interview we held together you will find me prepared to state, if necessary. It was chiefly marked by the one short view I succeeded in obtaining of her marvelous diamond. In spite of the pains she took to hide it from me by some natural movement whenever she caught my eyes leaving her face. But in that one short look I had seen enough. This was a gem for a collector, not to be worn save in a royal presence. How had she come by it? And could Mr. Smythe expect me to procure him a stone like that?"

"In my confusion I arose to depart, but the lady showed a disposition to keep me and began chatting so vivaciously that I scarcely noticed that she was all the time engaged in drawing off her gloves. Indeed, I almost forgot the jewel, possibly because her movements hid it so completely, and only remembered it when with a sudden turn from the window, where she had drawn me to watch the falling flakes, she pressed the gloves into my hand with the coquettish request that I should take care of them for her. I remember as I took them of striving to catch another glimpse of the stone, whose brilliancy had dazzled me, but she had opened her fan between us. A moment after, thinking I heard approaching steps, I quitted the room. This was my first visit."

As he stopped, possibly for breath, possibly to judge to what extent I was impressed by his account, the inspector seized the opportunity to ask if Mrs. Fairbrother had been standing any of this time with her back to him. To which he answered yes, while they were in the window.

"Long enough for her to pluck off the jewel and thrust it into the gloves if she had so wished?"

"Quite long enough."

once, but twice, and these are my reasons for doing so: About three months ago a certain well known man of enormous wealth came to me with the request that I should procure for him a diamond of superior beauty. He wished to give it to his wife, and he wished it to outshine any which could now be found in New York. This meant sending abroad—an expense he was quite willing to incur on the sole condition that the stone should not disappoint him when he saw it and that it was to be in his hands on the 18th of March, his wife's birthday. Never before had I had such an opportunity for a large stroke of business. Naturally, I entered at once into correspondence with the best known dealers on the other side, and last week a diamond was delivered to me which seemed to fill all the necessary requirements. I had never seen a finer stone and was consequently rejoicing in my success when some one, I do not remember who now, chanced to speak in my hearing of the wonderful stone possessed by a certain Mrs. Fairbrother—a stone so large, so brilliant and so precious altogether that she seldom wore it, though it was known to connoisseurs and had a great reputation at Tiffany's, where it had once been sent for some alteration in the setting. Was this stone larger and finer than the one I had procured with so much trouble? If so, my labor had all been in vain, for my patron must have known of this diamond and would expect to see it surpassed.

"I was so upset by this possibility that I resolved to see the jewel and make comparisons for myself. I found a friend who agreed to introduce me to the lady. She received me very graciously and was amiable enough until the subject of diamonds was broached, when she immediately stiffened and left me without an opportunity of proffering my request. However, on every other subject she was affable, and I found it easy enough to pursue the acquaintance till we were almost on friendly terms. But I never saw the diamond, nor would she talk about it, though I caused her some surprise when one day I drew out before her eyes the one I had procured for my patron and made her look at it. 'Fine,' she cried, 'fine!' But I failed to detect any envy in her manner, and so knew that I had not achieved the object set me by my wealthy customer. This was a fearful disappointment. Yet, as Mrs. Fairbrother never wore her diamond, it was among the possibilities that he might be satisfied with the very fine gem I had obtained for him, and, influenced by this hope, I sent him this morning a request to come and see it tomorrow. Tonight I attended this ball, and almost as soon as I entered the drawing room I heard that Mrs. Fairbrother is present and is wearing the famous jewel. What could you expect of me? Why, that I would make an effort to see it and so be ready with a reply to my exacting customer when he should ask me tomorrow if the stone I showed him had its peer in the city. But she was not in the drawing room then, and later I cast a look at me—"so that half the evening passed before I had an opportunity to join her in the so-called alcove, where I had seen her set up her miniature court. What passed between us in the short interview we held together you will find me prepared to state, if necessary. It was chiefly marked by the one short view I succeeded in obtaining of her marvelous diamond. In spite of the pains she took to hide it from me by some natural movement whenever she caught my eyes leaving her face. But in that one short look I had seen enough. This was a gem for a collector, not to be worn save in a royal presence. How had she come by it? And could Mr. Smythe expect me to procure him a stone like that?"

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"Long enough for her to pluck off the jewel and thrust it into the gloves if she had so wished?"

"Quite long enough."

"Quite long enough."

"But you did not see her do this?"

"I did not."

"And so took the gloves without suspicion?"

"Entirely so."

"And carried them away?"

"Unfortunately, yes."

"Without thinking that she might want them the next minute?"

"I doubt if I was thinking seriously of her at all. My thoughts were on my own disappointment."

"Did you carry these gloves out in your hand?"

"No, in my pocket."

"I see. And you met?"

"No one. The sound I heard must have come from the rear hall."

"And there was nobody on the steps?"

"No. A gentleman was standing at their foot—Mr. Grey, the Englishman—but his face was turned another way, and he looked as if he had been in that same position for several minutes."

"Did this gentleman—Mr. Grey—see you?"

"I cannot say, but I doubt it. He appeared to be in a sort of dream. There were other people about, but nobody with whom I was acquainted."

"Very good. Now for the second visit you acknowledge having paid this unfortunate lady."

"The inspector's voice was hard. I clung a little more tightly to my uncle, and Mr. Durand, after one agonizing glance my way, drew himself up as if quite conscious that he had entered upon the most serious part of the struggle."

"I had forgotten the gloves in my hurried departure; but presently I remembered them, and grew very uneasy. I did not like carrying this woman's property about with me. I had engaged myself, an hour before, to Miss Van Arsdale, and was very anxious to rejoin her. The gloves worried me, and finally, after a little aimless wandering through the various rooms, I determined to go back and restore them to their owner. The doors of the supper room had just been flung open, and the end of the hall near the alcove was comparatively empty, save for a certain quizzical friend of mine, whom I saw sitting with his partner on the yellow divan. I did not want to encounter him just then, for he had already joked me about my admiration for the lady with the diamond, so I conceived the idea of approaching her by means of a second entrance to the alcove, unsuspected by most of those present, but perfectly well known to me, who have been a frequent guest in this house. A door, covered by temporary draperies, connects, as you may know, this alcove with a passageway communicating directly with the hall of entrance and the upstairs dressing rooms. To go up the main stairs and come down by the side one, and so on, through a small archway, was a very simple matter for me. If no early departing or late arriving guests were in that hall, I need fear but one encounter, and that was with the servant stationed at the carriage entrance. But even he was absent at this propitious instant, and I reached the door I sought without any unpleasantness. This door opened out instead of in—this I also knew when planning this surreptitious intrusion—but, after pulling it open and reaching for the curtain, which hung completely across it, I found it not so easy to proceed as I had imagined. The stealthiness of my action held back my hand; then the faint sounds I heard within advised me that she was not alone, and that she might very readily regard with displeasure my unexpected entrance by a door of which she was possibly ignorant. I tell you all this because, if by any chance I was seen hesitating in face of that curtain, doubts might have been raised which I am anxious to dispel." Here his eyes left my face for that of the inspector.

(Continued)

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one cure in all stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution, and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Card of Thanks

We desire to express our sincere gratitude to all our friends and neighbors, who so graciously and kindly ministered unto us both by their help and sympathy in our recent bereavement.

MR WILLARD TOMPKINS  
MRS WILLARD TOMPKINS  
MR GILBERT ORANGE  
MRS GILBERT ORANGE

Royalton, N. B.  
Oct. 5, 1910.

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LUNG BALSAM**

At once when attacked by a Cough and thus avert dangerous bronchial and pulmonary ailments.

25c, 50c, and \$1.00 Bottles.  
Sold everywhere.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Montreal.



## Delicious Doughnuts

Good doughnuts are good food.

Made from the right flour they are not only a delicious treat but the combination of right flour with fat is distinctly nourishing.

You see I put special emphasis on right flour. For it is very important. It means the difference between light, flaky, crumbly doughnuts that melt in your mouth and are easy to digest, and tough, rubbery greasy wads of dough, heavy, soggy, indigestible.

Try making doughnuts from

## "Royal Household" Flour

Notice how rich, soft, and flaky they are.

And the reason is that "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" being richer in high quality gluten than ordinary flour resists the absorption of too much fat in cooking. It doesn't get rubbery, makes a lighter dough, absorbs just enough of the fat for nourishment, but not enough for indigestion. The absolute uniformity of "Royal Household" enables you to get the same splendid results every time both in Bread and Pastry.

Try "Royal Household". Find out for yourself. All grocers sell it or can get it on short notice.

"Ogilvie's Book For A Cook" Contains 125 pages of carefully selected recipes that have been tried and tested—sent free on request. Mention name of your dealer.

The Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited.



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THE MANNISH  
DESIGN FOR WOMEN



## Shoe Bargains!

### OUR ANNUAL SUMMER SALE!

We have a few hundred pairs of Shoes broken sizes which we will sell at about HALF PRICE, some less. These are all good shoes, but are made up from a few pairs of a kind which we close out at our Annual Sale to make room for Fall Stock. If you want a pair of Shoes at a small price, now is your chance.

## W. B. Belyea

THE SHOE MAN

Gorner Main and Court Sts.



Synopsis of Canadian North-west Land Regulations.

ANY person who is the sole head of a family or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years from date of homestead entry (including the required to earn homestead, pasture and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchase homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the required to earn homestead, pasture and cultivate fifty acres extra.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the required to earn homestead, pasture and cultivate fifty acres extra.

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

## Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals throat and lungs. 25 cents.

## No Use Crying Over Spilt Milk

If you will use

## Cow-Ease

on your stock their flow of milk will increase and the cows will stand still while milking.



THE WAY TO PUT IT ON  
It Keeps the Flies Off.

Ask your dealer.

Sold by H. E. BURTT.

## MODEL 10.

Interchangeable Carriage.  
Removable Platen.  
Visible Writing.  
Decimal Tabulator.  
Column Finder and Paragrapher.  
Change of Color.  
Back Spacer.

There never was a time when the

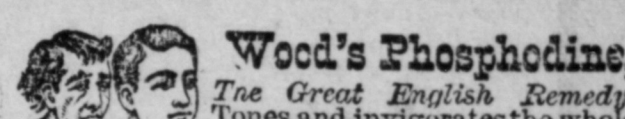
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old not fully meet every typewriter need. The requirements of to-day are best met by the typewriter of to-day—our new

## MODEL No. 10.

A. MILNE FRASER,

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Prince William St., St. John, N. B.



Wood's Phosphorine,  
The Great English Remedy,  
cures and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes nervous Debility, Mental and Sexual Weakness, Emissions, Neurasthenia, and Effects of Abuse or Excess, and all other nervous ailments, disappear. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please you. Sold by all druggists or mail order. Write for circular.

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