Save! If "economy begins at home" then's woman had better discard the old-fashioned powder dyes and use Maypole Soap, which washes and dyes at one operation. "No mess, no trouble." Brilliant, fast colors—quick, easy to use. Best dealers sell it.

Maypole Soap

10c. for Colors. 15c. for Black.

USE THE GENUINE
MURRAY & LANMAN'S
FLORIDA WATER
"THE UNIVERSAL PERFUME"
FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF TOILET & BATH
REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES

Fredericton Business College

Does Not Close

During the Summer Months. You may enter at any time. TEACHERS should take advantage of our Summer Session.

Year Book containing full particulars sent free to any address on application.

—ADDRESS—

W. J. OSBORNE, Principal.
Fredericton, N. B.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826 — 25,000 BELLS — CHURCH, SCHOOL & OTHER — MENEELY & CO. — WEST TROY N.Y. — PUREST BEST GENUINE BELL METAL

Investments.

We invest money for our clients, free of charge to the investor. We have continually in our hands good dividend paying industrial stocks. Only gilt edge propositions will be submitted. We can invest amounts from One Hundred Dollars up to One Hundred Thousand Dollars. If you have money to invest write us for particulars and references.

A. W. BELFRY & CO.,
Rooms 40 and 41 Royal Ins. Building,
Montreal.

Reliable Agents **WANTED**

We want at once trustworthy men and women in ever locality, local or travelling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards and advertising matter tacked up in conspicuous places throughout the town and country. Steady employment year round; commission or salary, **$65.00 per Month and Expenses**, not to exceed $2.50 per day.

Write for particulars. P. O. Box 337, International Medicine Co., London, Ont.

Wanted Everywhere

Bright young folks to sell Patriotic Goods. Some ready, others now in preparation in England.

Address to-day the

VARIETY MF'G CO.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction on Saturday, the thirtieth day of August, A. D. 1902, at twelve o'clock, noon, at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, all the right, title and interest of William Chittick, in and to all that lot, piece and parcel of land described in the deed thereof to the said William Chittick from one Edward Thompson and wife as—"Situate in the Parish of Musquash, on the westerly side of the Dipper Harbor road, beginning at the big gravel hole, thence west, north and east to the said Dipper Harbor road, containing one acre, together with the buildings thereon." The same having been levied on and seized by me under our execution issued out of the Saint John County Court against the said William Chittick at the suit of James H. Gould.

Dated this twenty-second day of May, A. D. 1902.

ROBERT R. RITCHIE,
Sheriff of the City and County of St. John.

The Home

MAKING DECISIONS.

Some one has said that "many of the problems of life are merely tired nerves," and certainly a wearied or diseased physical state always magnifies both the number and importance of questions requiring decision. It is never well to attempt to settle problems when we are nervously tired, for the time to decide puzzling matters is not when we are worried or anxious. After a refreshing rest or a morning of enjoyable outdoor exercise, we are better able to cope with them. Then we ought to consider, first whether they are really important for us to decide them. Half the things that worry us are not worthy of our serious attention, while half of the other half are matters which will be settled without our intervention. In regard to the few that remain let us inform ourselves to the best of our ability, then make the decision and dismiss the matter from our minds. We have done our best, and if we have made a mistake, it is not to be mourned over, but thought of only as it may help in deciding more wisely another time. "Respect your decisions," wrote a father to his son. "They represent your best judgment at the time Even though they may prove to be unwise, you have no occasion to reproach yourself. Hence, I say, make your decisions and be done with them."—The Congregationalist.

TO MAKE TEA.

The delicate leaf of tea should never touch metal. It should be kept in paper, wood, glass or porcelain cup, fill the latter with boiling water, cover it with a porcelian saucer, and let it stand three minutes.

Then, if you decide to be only an epicure, drink only the upper layer of the golden liquid, throw the rest away, rinse the cup and begin drawing de novo. Never use sugar. Do not use milk. It ruins the flavor of the tea, and the combination injures the stomach.

Above all things, do not boil tea. The heat drives off the perfume, spoils the flavor, and extracts the tannin, the astringent principle. If the boiling be done in a tin or iron pot, the tannin attacks the metal and makes the liquid black.

Never let the tea stand, except in a tightly closed porcelain pot. Standing changes it from a delicious, wholesome beverage into an ill-tasting and bitter liquor. Better make it in small quantities and make it often. In summer, sip the tea boiling hot, with a slice of previously peeled lemon or, nicer still, of orange without the rind—floating in it.

Beware of green tea! It is the unripe leaf, and bears the same relation to the real article that the green does to the ripe peach. The green tea of commerce derives its color from being cured, or rather killed, on dirty copper pans, from being mixed with weeds and shrubs, from being stained with indigo and chrome yellow, from being colored with verigris, grass juice, or chlorophyl.—From Consul Bedloe's Report to the State Department.

BURNING OLD LETTERS.

What more distressing occupation can one hit upon than to burn up old letters on a rainy day? It is always a wet day one chooses for this, feeling rather like a Judas one minute and like Hercules in the stable the next. It is positively surprising the way letters accumulate, especially with people who are either not methodical enough or too sentimental to ruthlessly destroy letters not of any really permanent value, as they are read and answered. The gloom and pathos of this occupation are enhanced when it is our painful office to look over and weed out the correspondence of one dear to us who has journeyed "to the bourne whence no traveller returns." Certain letters are sacred and should, if kept, be labelled "strictly private." This is a matter which must be considered with reference to the importance of the letters to the happiness of the writers; where the disclosure of the contents of a letter would work sorrow wrong to another it had better be destroyed at once. So much harm has been done through the careless handling of personal letters, so many friends have been estranged that to neglect to destroy a letter is sometimes almost criminal.—The Ledger Monthly.

AN EXCHANGE OF MOTHERS.

It happened that all three women were especially gifted. One was a fine artist, another an accomplished musician, and the third an exquisite scientific cook. When the year of kindergarten training was completed, and they were asking themselves what they were to do with the children until old enough to go to school, their consultations resulted in another idea. Why not become mutual helpers in education?

The plan was speedily made. One mother took charge of the little one two days in each week, and gave the mornings to the most enchanting of housekeeping lessons. With the gas-range and the grown-up paraphernalia it was doll's house glorified. The afternoon was spent in outdoor recreations. The second gave the morning at her house to drawing and clay-modelling, in which the little ones took considerable interest from the first. The third had perhaps the harder task in teaching the rudiments of music, but she made her lessons shorter and the play spells correspondingly longer.

By this arrangement each mother secured a specialist as teacher to her child, and had the advantage of a fine, small private school without any expense. Why should not this plan be adopted by other mothers of small families where the children crave companionship. and they themselves crave leisure?

Every woman can do some little thing well. Let her teach her friend's child in exchange for another sort of guardianship. Let us all make our homes a little social radius for childhood, and open our minds to the practical outcome of the doctrine of co-operation. It seems to me that herein is offered a germ of new thought that may possibly expand to beneficent issues.—Woman's Home Companion.

The easiest way to clean the much despised mush-pot is to pour a little boiling water into it, cover tightly and set it on the back of the stove. By the time the dishes are washed the steam will have loosened all the scrapings and the kettle may be easily washed.—Ex.

Hon. Edward Blake met with an accident on Saturday He was knocked down by a cab and sustained slight bruises and a scalp wound. He is progressing very favorably and is expected to be out in a few days.

Cold and rainy weather is reported from all parts of Central Europe. There have been heavy storms in France, Germany, Austria and Belgium, with great damage to property and crops.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Cure All Minor Ills, and Bring Joy and Comfort to Baby and Mother.

Disease attacks the little ones through the digestive organs. Baby's Own Tablets are the best things in the world for all bowel and stomach troubles of children. They act quickly and gently, and always cure indigestion, colic, constipation and diarrhoea. These are always a great help to teething children. Mrs Gabrielle Barnes, Six Mile Lake, Ont., says:—"Baby's Own Tablets reached me just in time as my baby was very ill with indigestion and bowel trouble, and I am happy to say the Tablets relieved him after a few doses. He is now doing splendidly with just a Tablet now and then when he is restless. I am the mother of eight children and have tried nearly all the old remedies, but have never found a medicine equal to Baby's Own Tablets."

The Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug, and crushed to a powder they can be given to the smallest, feeblest child with a certainty of good result. Sold by all druggists, or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing [illegible] Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., [illegible] Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

Allen's Lung Balsam

The best Cough Medicine.

ABSOLUTE SAFETY should be the first thought and must be rigorously insisted upon when buying medicine, for upon its safety depends one's life. ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM contains no opium in any form and is safe, sure, and prompt in cases of Croup, Colds, deep-seated Coughs.

Try it now, and be convinced.

For 60 Years

The name GATES' has been a warrant of par excellence in medicine.

During these six decades

GATES' ACADIAN LINIMENT

has been in public use with ever-growing popularity. All classes of workmen are now recognizing that it is the handiest and best application they can get in case of accident or colds, and the greatest pain killer in the world.

Lumbermen carry it with them in the woods for emergencies.

Fishermen and *Miners* have discovered that they require its aid. Farmers can get no superior liniment for ailments of horses and cattle.

Householders should keep it constantly on hand for burns, bruises, cuts, colds, coughs, etc.

It should be applied to a CUT at once, as it heals and acts as a disinfectant, killing the disease germs which enter the wound. If you have a cold or other use for a liniment, get a bottle at once and you will be convinced that you have got the best. Sold everywhere at 25 cents.

C. GATES, SON & CO.,
Middleton. N. S.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Is a purely vegetable System Renovator, Blood Purifier and Tonic.

A medicine that acts directly at the same time on the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood.

It cures Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation, Pimples, Boils, Headache, Salt Rheum, Running Sores, Indigestion, Erysipelas, Cancer, Shingles, Ringworm or any disease arising from an impoverished or impure condition of the blood.

For Sale by all Druggists.

A WAY THEY'VE GOT IN SPAIN.

(London Tit-Bits.)

An Isle of Wight divine went on a yachting cruise to the Mediterranean with a friend of his, who hated putting into ports on the way to his destination. However, after a great deal of persuasion from the Canon, who particularly wanted to get his letters, the yacht was put into Barcelona. The Canon at once went to the post office and demanded his letters.

"We cannot give them up till you are identified," was the answer.

"But I am Canon P., and well known in England, and am on board Captain H.'s yacht," replied the Canon.

"You must be identified by the captain of the yacht," answered the post office official.

There was nothing for it but to go off to the yacht and bring back the skipper, who satisfactorily identified the Canon.

"Now you must come with me to the British consul and made a declaration," said the official.

They found the consul was away from home and would not be back till the following night, so the Canon had to go back to the yacht and wait much to the disgust of his impatient friend. The next evening he made the necessary declaration, and then got back to the post office, where he demanded his letters, and was told calmly that there were none.