

THE TIME to wear a pair of Low Cut Rubbers

The Best Quality at the lowest price. Bargains in Men's Shoes Black and Tan. Come and see them.

McMANUS & CO.

THE MISSES YOUNG

MILLINERY OPENING

On Wed. Morning, March 27th at 10 o'clock.

We will show a charming collection of chic millinery, partly imported from the leading fashion centres and partly the production of our own work-rooms. The most fastidious will be charmed with our offerings. We solicit an inspection.

THE MISSES YOUNG

- Pretty Waists -

We sold about two thousand waists last season, which goes to prove we must carry the right goods at the right prices.

Fancy Voil Waists, \$1.75 to \$4.00. Embroidered Waists, 50c. to \$4.00. Tailored Waists, 75c. to \$3.00. Colored Waists, 50c. to \$1.00. Nett Waists, \$3.00 to \$6.00. Silk Waists, \$2.50 to \$7.00.

OUR DOLLAR WAISTS are seldom surpassed.

Select your new Spring Suit or Coat now. Many styles and cloths from which to select.

R. L. BLACK - - - York St.

Wall Paper Our samples of Wall Papers this year are far ahead of anything that we have ever shown. Don't fail to look at them before you buy.

HALL'S BOOK STORE - - Queen St.

SPRING and EASTER OPENING

of imported French English and American Millinery.

Tuesday, March 25th., and following days.

Miss Morgan YORK STREET

OUR MILLINER

will arrive from Boston to-day and be ready to meet the public on Tuesday Morning Full of the latest American Ideas. It will pay you to wait.

F. S. WILLIAMS ST. MARYS

Store open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings

Dr. de Van's Female Pills

A reliable French regulator: never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's pills sold at \$2.50 a box, or three for \$7.00. Mailed to any address. The Scofield Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Sold in Fredericton by A. J. RYAN.

Miss Virginia Kling, the six-year-old daughter of Pilot John Kling, is the official mascot of the Boston Braves while Jake Stahl Jr., age 4, holds the same position with the Boston Red Sox.

The Silver Horde

By REX BEACH

COPYRIGHT 1909. BY HARPER & BROTHERS

[CONTINUED.]

Fraser drew himself up with injured dignity, then spoke in dramatic accents. "I worked my way!"

"How? Where?"

"On that bloody wind jammer."

"But the police?" queried Boyd.

"Oh, I squared them easy. It's you they want. Yes, sir, I worked. I'm a scullery maid."

"Tell us about it," urged Cherry.

"What's the use?" he demanded, with a glare at Clyde. "That bone-head wouldn't understand."

"Go ahead," Boyd seconded, with twirling lips. "You look as if you had worked, and worked hard."

"Well, there ain't any Pullmans running to this resort, so I stow away on a coal burner, but somebody flags me. Then I try to hire out as a fisherman, but I ain't there with the gang talk and my stuff drags, so I fix it for a hide-away on the Blessed Isle—that's her name. Can you beat that for a moniker? This sailor of mine goes good to grub me, but he never shows for forty-eight hours—or years, I forget which. Anyhow, I stand it as long as I can, then I dig my way up to a batch and mow like a house cat. It seems they were here from the start, and batted me down on purpose, then made book on how long I'd stay hid. Oh, it's a funny joke, and they all get a stomach laugh when I show. When I offer to pay my way they're insulted. Nix! that ain't their graft. They wouldn't take money from a stranger. Oh, no! They permit me to work my way. The scullion has quit, see? So they promote me to his job."

"You deserted this morning, eh?"

"I did. I want a bath and some clean clothes and a whole lot of sleep."

He was granted his desires.

The Bedford Castle having discharged her cargo steamed away to return in August.

The middle of June brought the first king salmon, scouts sent on ahead of the "sockeyes;" but Boyd made do to effort to take advantage of this run, laboring manfully to prepare for the advance of the main army, that terrific horde that was soon to come from the mysterious depths either to make or ruin him. Once the run proper started there would be no more opportunity for building or for setting up machinery. He must be ready and waiting by the first of July.

For some time his tin machines had been busy night and day turning out great heaps of gleaming cans, while the carpenters and machinists completed their tasks. The gill netters were overhauling their gear, the beach was lined with fishing boats. On their dock great piles of seines and drift nets were being inspected. Three miles below Big George with a picked crew and a pile-driver was building the fishtrap. It consisted of half mile "leads," or rows of piling, capped with stringers upon which netting was hung and terminated in "beats," "corals" and "spillers," the intricate arrangements of webbing and timbers out of which the fish were to be taken.

As for Boyd the fever in his veins mounted daily as he saw his dream assuming concrete form. Always he found Cherry at his shoulder, unobtrusive and silent for the most part, yet intensely observant and keenly alive to every action. She seemed to have the faculty of divination, knowing when to be silent and when to join her mood with his, and she gave him valuable help, for she possessed a practical mind. One day when their preparations were nearly completed a foreman came to Boyd and said excitedly:

"Boss, I'd like you to look at the Iron Chinks right away."

"What's up?"

"I don't know, but something is wrong." A hurried examination showed the machines to be cunningly crippled; certain parts were entirely missing while others were broken.

The Iron Chink, or mechanical cleaner, is perhaps the most ingenious of the many labor saving devices used in the salmon fisheries. It is an awkward looking, yet very effective contrivance of revolving knives and conveyors which seizes the fish whole and delivers it cleaned, clipped, cut and ready to be washed. With superhuman dexterity it does the work of twenty lightning like butchers. Without the aid of these Iron Chinks Boyd knew that his fish would spoil before they could be handled. He hastened straightway to George Balt. A half hour's run down the bay and he clamored from his launch to the pile driver, where, amid the confusion and noise, he made known his tidings. The big fellow's calmness amazed him.

"What are you going to do now?"

"Butcher by hand," said the fisherman.

"But how? That takes skilled labor—lots of it!"

George grinned. "I'm too old a bird to be caught like this. I figured on accidents from the start, and when I hired my Chinamen I included a crew of cutters. Willis Marsh will have to try again."

Author of "The Spoilers" and "The Barrier"

COPYRIGHT 1909. BY HARPER & BROTHERS

CHAPTER XIV.

WHILE they were talking a tug-boat towing a pile driver came into view. Boyd asked the meaning of its presence in this part of the river.

"I don't know," answered Big George, staring intently. "Yonder looks like another one behind it, with a raft of piles."

"I thought all the company traps were up stream."

"So they are. I can't tell what they're up to."

A half hour later, when the new dotilla had come to anchor a short distance below, Emerson's companion began to swear.

"I might have known it."

"What?"

"Marsh aims to 'cork' us."

"What is that?"

"He's going to build a trap on each side of this one and cut off our fish."

"Good Lord! Can he do that?"

"Sure! Why not? The law gives us 600 yards both ways. As long as he stays outside of that limit he can do anything he wants to."

"Then of what use is our trap? The salmon follow definite courses close to the shore, and if he intercepts them before they reach us—why, then we'll get only what he lets through."

"That's his plan," said Big George sourly. "It's an old game, but it don't always work. You can't tell what salmon will do till they do it. I've studied this point of land for five years, and I know more about it than anybody else except the Creator. If the fish bug the shore, then we're up against it, but I think they strike in about here; that's why I chose this site. We can't tell, though, till the run starts. All we can do now is see that them people keep their distance."

The "lead" of a salmon trap consists of a row of web hung piling that runs out from the shore for many hundred feet, forming a high, stout fence that turns the schools of fish and leads them into cunningly contrived inclosures, or "pounds," at the outer extremity, from which they are "hauled" as needed. These corrals are so built that once the fish are inside they cannot escape. The entire structure is devised upon the principle that the salmon will not make a short turn, but will swim as nearly as possible in a straight line. It looked to Boyd as if Marsh, by blocking the line of progress above and below, had virtually destroyed the efficiency of the new trap, rendering the cost of its construction a total loss.

That evening when he had seen the night shift started Emerson decided to walk up to Cherry's house, for he was worried over the day's developments and felt that an hour of the girl's society might serve to clear his thoughts.

Cherry's house was situated a short distance above the cannery which served as Willis Marsh's headquarters, and Boyd's path necessarily took him past his enemy's very stronghold. Finding the tide too high to permit of passing beneath the dock, he turned up among the buildings, where, to his surprise, he encountered his own day foreman talking earnestly with a stranger.

The fisherman started guiltily.

"What are you doing here, Larsen?" asked Boyd.

"I just walked up after supper to have a talk with an old mate."

"Who is he?"

"He's Mr. Marsh's foreman."

Emerson spoke out bluntly: "See here. I don't like this. These people have caused me a lot of trouble already, and I don't want my men hanging around here."

"Oh, that's all right," said Larsen carelessly. "Him and me used to fish together." And as if this were a sufficient explanation he turned back to his conversation, leaving Emerson to proceed on his way.

He found Cherry at home and, flinging himself into one of her easy chairs, relieved his mind of the day's occurrences.

"Marsh is building those traps purely out of spite," she declared indignantly when he had finished. "He doesn't need any more fish—he has plenty of traps farther up the river."

"To be sure! It looks as if we might have to depend upon the gill netters."

"We will know before long. If the fish strike in where George expects Marsh will be out a pretty penny."

"And if they don't strike in where George expects we will be out all the expense of building that trap."

"Exactly! It's a fascinating business, isn't it? It's a business in which the unexpected is forever happening. But the stakes are high, and I knew you would succeed. By the way," she continued, "have you heard the historic story about the pink salmon?"

He shook his head.

BEAUTIFUL HAIR AT SMALL COST

A Simple Remedy Beautifies the Hair Cures Dandruff, Stops Falling Hair

What a pity it is to see so many people with thin, wavy hair, faded or streaked with gray, and realize that most of these people might have soft, glossy, abundant hair of beautiful color and lustre if they would but use the proper treatment. There is no necessity for gray hair under sixty-five years of age, and there is no excuse for anyone, young or old, having thin, straggling hair, either full of dandruff or heavy and rank smelling with excessive oil.

You can bring back the natural color of your hair in a few days and forever rid yourself of any dandruff and loose hairs, and make your hair grow strong and beautiful by using Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy. For generations common garden Sage has been used for restoring and preserving the color of the hair; and Sulphur is recognized by Scalp Specialists as being excellent for treatment of hair and scalp troubles.

If you are troubled with dandruff or itching scalp, or if your hair is losing its color or coming out, get a fifty cent bottle of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur from your druggist, and notice the improvement in the appearance of your hair after a few days' treatment. For sale and recommended by George Y. Dibble, Druggist, opposite City Hall.

SUN TO HIDE HER FACE

Washington, D.C., April 16—Observers of the celestial spheres are to-day discussing the eclipse of the sun which will occur tomorrow. Theoretically, it is a total eclipse, but practically it is not, for the duration of totality will be but a fraction of a second. To the inhabitants of this section of the globe it will be only a partial eclipse, and will be visible only in the eastern states and eastern Canada. Persons living west of a line drawn through Pembina, N.D.; Sioux City, Memphis and Pensacola will not be able to witness the phenomena. Washington astronomers are apathetic regarding the eclipse, for the reason that it will begin before sunrise in this section.

Look's Cotton Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe effectual Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, \$1; No. 2, 50c; No. 3, 25c. For special cases, \$5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: The Look Bros. Co., Toronto, Ont. (Formerly W. Look's)

YOHO LAKE.

Yoho Lake, April 15—Not seeing any items from this place of late, we thought we would let you know that we are still on the map.

Mr. John Burke lost a valuable Holstein cow last week and other farmers are complaining of sickness among their cattle.

Miss Katherine Kingston of Boston, is spending her vacation with her parents here.

Mrs. Mitchell Goodine of Vanceboro, N.S., spent Easter with her mother, Mrs. Duell Chessie.

Mr. and Mrs. John Simmins of Harwell, paid us a flying visit a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Dominic Goodine were the guests of Mrs. Thos. Kingston on Sunday last.

Mr. John Chessie has purchased a valuable horse from Thos. E. Kingston.

An Indian from French Village passed through here the other day, en route to Cork to trap a bear which has given the people considerable trouble.

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF SCIENCES

Washington, D.C., April 16—With a goodly representation of its membership in attendance, the annual meeting of the National Academy of Sciences, which is classed as one of the most famous scientific bodies in the world, opened at the National Museum here today. It will continue until Thursday. Business meetings and afternoon public sessions for the reading of scientific papers will take place each day.

MEETING OF WATER AND LIGHT MEN

Salisbury, N.C., April 16—The Tri-State Water and Light Association, embracing Georgia and North and South Carolina, convened in annual meeting here today for a two days' session. President W. F. Steglitz, of Columbia, S.C., presided at the opening meeting.

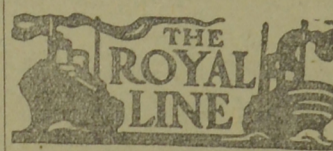
Easily Proved POSTUM

is the way out of Tea and Coffee Troubles

"There's a Reason"

Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

TRAVELLERS GUIDE



Canadian Pacific

Passenger Train Service from Fredericton. Effective Oct. 8th 1911. Atlantic Time. Trains daily except Sunday.

DEPARTURES

10 A.M.—For St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Plaster Rock, Grand Falls, Edmundston, Fort Fairfield, Caribou, Presque Isle, and for Portland, Boston, etc.

1.45 A.M.—Via Gibson Branch for Woodstock and Houlton, connecting at Newburg Jct. for points North. Plaster Rock, Grand Falls, Edmundston, Fort Fairfield, Caribou and Presque Isle.

1.45 A.M.—For Fredericton Jct. connecting for St. John and points East.

4.00 P.M.—Via Gibson Branch. For Woodstock and points North to and including Arrostook Jct.

1.45 P.M.—For Fredericton Jct. connecting with Montreal Express which connects at McAdam for St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock and points North to Arrostook Jct. Also connects at Fredericton Jct. with Boston Express.

1.00 P.M.—For St. John and points East.

ARRIVALS

9.10 A.M.—From St. John and East

11.50 A.M.—From Boston Montreal, St. Stephen, Woodstock, and North and Houlton.

12.30 A.M.—From Woodstock and North via Gibson.

1.55 P.M.—From Woodstock and North via Gibson.

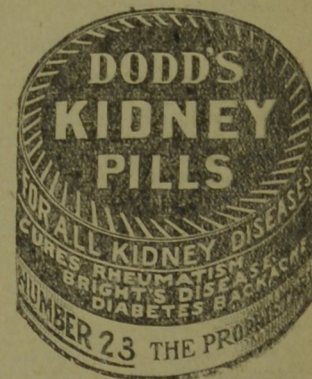
7.55 P.M.—From St. John and East

10.40 P.M.—From Boston, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock, Houlton.

W.B. Howard, D.P.A., St. John, N.B.

NORTHWESTERN LEAGUE STARTS

Seattle, Wash., April 16—The Northwestern Baseball League started the season of 1912 with all signs pointing to an interesting and spirited race for the championship pennant. Since the close of last season all of the teams have strengthened their weak spots, with the possible exception of Spokane, which is minus several of its best hitters of last year. In the opening games today Tacoma plays at Vancouver, Victoria at Spokane and Portland in Seattle. The season's schedule calls for 170 games, with September 27 as the closing date.



DIAMOND

Birthstone for April

As a Gift, nothing can compare with the DIAMOND—it is the Gift of Gifts.

Our assortment of Rings is the Largest and Finest in city

Only Gems of the Purest Grade are sold by us—the settings are in 18k. and 14k., Solid Gold and the prices are consistent with the quality.

OPP. NORMAL SCHOOL F. E. Blackmer

A Good Place to Trade

418 QUEEN STREET