

# Knee Shoe-Packs

A Splendid Line of Knee  
High Shoe-Packs, Small  
Enough to fit a Boy of five.

**McMANUS & COMPANY**  
Directly Opposite Normal School

## Grand Clearance Sale

OF

## MILLINERY

To Commence  
**SATURDAY**  
**JAN 4TH.**

The Balance of our TRIMMED  
HATS Sale Price \$1.00 to \$5.00  
each.

UNTRIMMED FELT HATS for  
Ladies, Misses and Children, Sale  
Price 25, 50 and 75 cents each.

WINGS and FEATHERS 25 and  
50 cents each. Genuine Bargains.

**THE MISSES YOUNG**

# Wonderful Bargains

During the Stock-taking Season we are offering great values  
in all Ladies' and Children's Ready-to-wear apparel. Dresses,  
Golfers, Wool Goods, Fancy Waists, Coats, Suits, Skirts, Under-  
wear, etc. All selling at clearing Prices.

Those new Dresses at Special Prices cannot be surpassed.  
Remember our Goods are new and always High Class.  
"THE LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S STORE."

R. L. BLACK

York St

I have moved to the store lately occupied by C. H.  
Fowler, 506 Queen St., opposite the Post Office.

I am showing a nice line of FALL SUITS and fancy  
WINTER OVERCOATINGS. Prices the Lowest.

**W. E. SEERY**

If we have your Size, you are sure of a  
bargain, We have a fine line  
of New Spring Suitings at - - **25p.c.**

Below Regular Prices.  
Don't Delay. Call At Once.

**Walker Bros. Importing**  
**QUEEN ST. FREDERICTON N. B. Tailors**

"The Paper That Reaches The Buying Homes."

**Mr. Salesman!**

**Don't Deceive Yourself**

by thinking you have all the  
business you need or can do.  
There are hundreds of other  
customers you could get in  
touch with if you use the col-  
umns of the MAIL to tell  
about your goods.

**Advertise  
in the  
MAIL**

**The DAILY MAIL**

Advertise in the Daily MAIL

# A GIRL OF THE LIMBERLOST

By  
GENE STRATTON-PORTER

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& Co.

(Continued.)

Then he unlocked the case again and  
replaced the money, laid the note upon  
it and went back to concealment,  
where he remained until Elnora came  
down the trail in the morning, looking  
very lovely in her new dress and hat.

She had had a great struggle with  
her hair. It crinkled, billowed and  
shone, and she could not avoid seeing  
the becoming frame it made around  
her face. But in deference to her  
mother's feelings the girl set her teeth  
and bound her hair close to her head  
with a shoestring. "Not to be changed  
at the case," she told herself.

That her mother was watching she  
was unaware. Just as she picked up  
the beautiful brown ribbon Mrs. Com-  
stock spoke.

"You had better let me tie that. You  
can't reach behind yourself and do it  
right."

Elnora gave a little gasp. Her mother  
never before had proposed to do  
anything for the girl that by any possi-  
bility she could do herself. Her heart  
quaked at the thought of how her  
mother would arrange that bow,  
but Elnora dared not refuse. The offer  
was too precious. It might never be  
made again.

"Oh, thank you!" said the girl, and,  
sitting down, she held out the ribbon.  
Her mother stood back and looked at  
her critically.

"You haven't got that like Mag Sinton  
had it last night," she announced.  
"You little idiot! You've tried to plas-  
ter it down to suit me, and you missed  
it. I liked it away better as Mag fixed  
it after I saw it. You didn't look so  
peeled."

When Elnora looked in the glass the  
bow was perfectly tied, and how the  
gold tone of the brown did match the  
luster of the shining hair! Just then  
Wesley Sinton came to the door.

"Good morning," he cried heartily.

"Elnora, you look a picture. My, but  
you're sweet. If any of them city boys  
get sassy you tell your Uncle Wesley  
and he'll horsewhip them. Here's your  
Christmas present from me." He  
handed Elnora the leather lunch box,  
with her name carved across the strap  
in artistic lettering.

"Oh, Uncle Wesley!" and that was  
all Elnora could say.

"Your Aunt Maggie filled it for me  
for a starter," he said. "Now, if you  
are ready I'm going to drive past your  
way and you can ride almost to Ona-  
basha with me and save the new shoes  
that much."

Elnora slipped the strap and turned  
back the lid. This disclosed the knife,  
fork, napkins and spoon, the milk flask  
and the interior packed with dainty  
sandwiches wrapped in tissue paper,  
and the little compartments for meat,  
salad and the custard cup.

"Oh, mother!" cried Elnora. "Oh,  
mother, isn't it fine? What made you  
think of it, Uncle Wesley? How will  
I ever thank you? No one will have  
a finer lunch box than I. Oh, I do  
thank you. That's the nicest gift I  
ever had. How I love Christmas in  
September."

"It's a mighty handy thing," assented  
Mrs. Comstock, taking in every de-  
tail with sharp eyes. "I guess you are  
glad now you went and helped Mag  
and Wesley when you could, Elnora?"  
"Deed, yes," laughed Elnora, "and  
I'm going again first time they have a  
big day if I stay out of school to do it."

"You'll do no such thing," said the  
delighted Sinton. "Come now, if you're  
going!"

"If I ride can you spare me time to  
run into the swamp to my box just a  
minute?" asked Elnora.

The light she had seen the previous  
night troubled her.

"Sure," said Wesley largely. He was  
having such a good time nothing could  
hurry him. So they drove away and  
left a white faced woman watching  
them from the door, her heart just  
a little sorer than usual.

"I'd give a pretty to hear what he'll  
say to her," she said bitterly. "Al-  
ways sticking in, always doing things  
I can't ever afford. Where on earth  
did he get that thing and what did  
it cost?"

## CHAPTER VII.

Wherein Elnora Receives a Warning  
and Billy Appears on the Scene.

WHEN Mrs. Comstock entered the  
cabin and began the day's  
work, but mingled with the  
brooding bitterness of her soul  
was the vision of a sweet young face,  
glad with a gladness never before seen  
on it, and over and over she repeated,  
"I wonder what he'll say to her?"

What he said was that she looked as  
fresh and sweet as a posy and to be  
careful not to step in the mud or  
scratch her shoe when she went to the  
case.

Elnora found her key and opened  
the door. Not where she had placed  
it, but conspicuously in front lay her  
little heap of bills and a crude scrawl  
of writing beside it. Elnora picked  
up the note in astonishment.

Gee, there the lord almighty is hiding

## UGH! HOW CHILDREN HATE CASTOR OIL

Delicious "Syrup of Figs" Best to  
Cleanse Their Little Clogged  
Bowels

Look back at your childhood days.  
Remember the physic that mother  
insisted on—castor oil, calomel,  
cathartics. How you hated them,  
how you fought against taking  
them.

With our children it's different.  
The day of harsh physic is over. We  
don't force the liver and 30 feet of  
bowels now; we coax them. We  
have no dreaded after effects. Mothers  
who cling to the old forms of  
physic simply don't realize what  
they do. The children's revolt is  
well-founded. Their little stomachs  
and tender bowels are injured by  
them.

If your child is fretful, peevish,  
half sick, stomach sour, breath lev-  
erish and its little system full of  
cold; has diarrhoea, sore throat,  
stomach-ache; doesn't eat or rest  
well—remember—look at the tongue,  
if coated, give a teaspoonful of  
Syrup of Figs, then don't worry, be-  
cause you surely will have a well,  
smiling child in a few hours.

Syrup of Figs being composed en-  
tirely of luscious figs, senna and  
aromatics simply cannot be harmful.  
It sweetens the stomach, makes the  
liver active and thoroughly cleanses  
the little one's waste-clogged bowels.  
In a few hours all sour bile, undig-  
ested, fermenting food and consti-  
pated waste matter gently moves on  
and out of the system without grip-  
ing or nausea.

Directions for children of all ages,  
also for grown-ups, plainly printed  
on the package.

By all means get the genuine. Ask  
your druggist for the full name,  
"Syrup of Figs and Exlir of Senna"  
prepared by the California Fig Syrup  
Co. Accept nothing else.

you an'ight done you ever 'bout it "This  
money of yours was took for some time  
has nite but it is returned with interest  
for god sake done ever come to the swamp at  
nite or late evnin or mornin or far in any  
time sompin worse an you know could  
git you A FRIEND.

Elnora began to tremble. She has-  
tily glanced about. The damp earth  
before the case had been trodden by  
large, roughly shod feet. She caught  
up the money and the note, thrust them  
into her guppie, locked the case and  
ran for the road.

She was so breathless and her face  
so white Sinton noticed it.

"What in the world's the matter, El-  
nora?" he asked as he helped her into  
the carriage.

"I am half afraid," she panted.

"Tut, tut, child!" said Wesley Sinton.  
"Nothing in the world to be afraid of  
What happened?"

"Uncle Wesley," said Elnora, "I had  
more money than I brought home last  
night, and I put it in my case. Some-  
one has been there. The ground is all  
trampled, and they left this note."

"And took your money, I'll wager,"  
said Sinton angrily.

"No," answered Elnora. "Read the  
note and, oh, Uncle Wesley, tell me  
what it means!"

Sinton's face was a study. "I don't  
know what it means," he said. "Only  
one thing is clear. It means some  
beast who doesn't really want to harm  
you has got his eye on you and he is  
telling you plain as he can not to give  
him a chance. You got to keep along  
the roads, in the open, and not let the  
biggest moth that ever flew tell you out  
of hearing of us or your mother. It  
means that, plain and distinct."

"Just when I can sell them; just  
when everything is so lovely on ac-  
count of them. I can't—I can't stay  
away from the swamp. The Limber-

(To Be Continued.)

## MAJOR GENERAL DRURY DIED AT MONTREAL

Montreal, Jan. 6—Major General  
Charles W. Drury, C.B., commander  
of the Sixth Division, Halifax, died  
suddenly at Montreal this morning.

Major General Drury was a son of  
the late Mr. Ward Chipman Drury,  
registrar of deeds and probates, St.  
John, and was born here on July 18,  
1856, and was therefore in his 56th  
year. He was educated here and in  
1874 joined the Canadian Artillery  
as a lieutenant. In 1877 he was ap-  
pointed to "A" Battery of the perma-  
nent force, became a captain in  
1881, lieutenant-colonel in 1899, col-  
onel in 1905 and brigadier-general in  
1907. He commanded the Royal  
School of Artillery, Kingston, from  
1893 to 1905 and in 1905 was made  
commanding officer of the Maritime  
Provinces. He served throughout the  
Northwest Rebellion and was in ac-  
tion at Fish Creek, Batoche and in  
the operations against Big Bear's  
Band, winning mention in despatches  
and also a medal and clasp. In the  
South African war he commanded a  
brigade of the Canadian Artillery,  
was mentioned in despatches and  
won his Brevet Colonelcy, a medal  
and three clasps. He was one of the  
Queen Victoria's escort at the open-  
ing of the Imperial Institution, Lon-  
don, in 1893 and since 1899 has been  
Honorary A.D.C. to the governor  
general. In June, 1906, he took over  
the command at Halifax.

His wife was a daughter of Mr.  
James A. Henderson, Q.C., D.C.L.,  
Kingston, Ont., and a daughter is  
the wife of Sir Max Aitken.

Halifax, Jan. 6—Major General  
Drury, officer commanding the Sixth  
Division of Maritime Provinces, died  
suddenly in Montreal this morning,  
where he had gone on a visit. The  
funeral will likely take place in St.  
John, Mrs. Drury and family going  
there on tonight's train.

## WILL NOT OPPOSE

SIR WILFRID LAURIER

Quebec, Jan. 4—Mayor Drouin is  
indignant at the story which ap-  
peared in a Montreal paper to the  
effect that he would run against Sir  
Wilfrid Laurier if the opposition de-  
layed public works through ob-  
struction the naval policy.

His Worship says he would be  
the first man to support Sir Wil-  
frid in Quebec East.

As perhaps it is only natural to ex-  
pect, the poem "When I Have Time"  
which is a feature of the magazine  
published by the inmates of the pri-  
son at Huntsville, Tex., is stolen.

A farmer near Warton, Ont., was  
fined \$5 and costs, amounting in all  
to \$20, for selling a cow suffering  
from leptospirosis.

## THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President  
ALEXANDER LAIRD General Manager JOHN AIRD Assistant General Manager

CAPITAL, \$15,000,000 REST, \$12,500,000

## FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every  
facility for the transaction of their banking business, including  
the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes  
are supplied free of charge on application.

G. W. HARRISON, Manager FREDERICTON BRANCH

## TO CLEAR BEFORE STOCK-TAKING

The Best Shaker Blankets  
"IBEX"

10 x 4 size. White or Grey, regular \$1.25. To Clear at 98c a pr.  
11 x 4 size. White or Grey, regular \$1.50. To Clear at \$1.19 a pr.  
12 x 4 size. White or Grey, regular \$1.75. To Clear at \$1.39 a pr.

The Above Prices for CASH Only. Sale to Continue While They Last.

GREAT BARGAINS IN FURS, COATS AND SUITS, WOOL  
BLANKETS AND COMFORTERS.

**A. MURRAY & COMPANY**

## Suffered From Boils Constipation And Sick Headache.

There is no more frequent source of  
illness than that arising from bad blood.  
When the blood becomes impure the  
whole system is impure; boils and pim-  
ples break out, the bowels become  
constipated, and the head aches more or  
less.

Do not neglect to purify the blood on  
the first appearance of a pimple or boil.  
Cleanse it thoroughly by the use of  
Burdock Blood Bitters and thus prevent  
untold suffering.

Mr. D. M. McBlaine, Niagara Falls,  
Ont., writes:—"It is with pleasure I  
testify to the sterling qualities of your  
Burdock Blood Bitters. After the Boer  
War, through which I served in the 1st  
L.I., I suffered from boils, constipation,  
and sick headaches, and tried many pre-  
parations, but got relief from none till  
an old comrade of mine got me to try the  
Burdock Blood Bitters. To say I got  
relief is to put it mildly. It made me  
myself again, viz., a man who knows not  
what it is to be sick, and who has been,  
and is still, an athlete."

"To anyone in want of purified blood  
and the resultant all round vigorous health  
I can conscientiously recommend B.B.B."  
Get the 3 B's. Manufactured only  
by The T. Milburn Co., Limited,  
Toronto, Ont.

## U. S. NAVAL OFFICER COURTMARTIALED

Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 6—A court-  
martial for the trial of Assistant  
Paymaster Harry H. Palmer of the  
transport Prairie, assembled at the  
Philadelphia Navy Yard today. The  
charges officially made against Pal-  
mer are embezzlement, falsehood, in-  
efficient performance of duty and  
submitting fraudulent returns to the  
Bureau of Supplies and Accounts in  
Washington. The alleged offences are  
said to have been committed by the  
accused officer during the voyage of  
the Prairie to Panama last August  
with marines intended for service in  
Nicaragua.

