

Men's Calf Boots

FELT SOLES. SOLD FOR \$4.00.

Sizes 6, 6 1-2 and 7 only.

\$2.50

if you want a pair now.

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-
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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.

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touch with if you use the col-
umns of the MAIL to tell
about your goods.

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MAIL

The DAILY MAIL

Advertise in the Daily MAIL

A GIRL OF THE LIMBERLOST

By
GENE STRATTON-PORTER

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& Co

(Continued.)

"No," said Elnora. "I never did."
The boy's eyes brightened and the
girl moved restlessly.

"We thought maybe you hadn't,"
said the boy. "First you ever have,
you like it real well, but when you
don't have anything else for a long
time, years and years, you get so tired."
He hitched at the string which held
his trousers and eyed Elnora specula-
tively.

"I don't s'pose you'd trade what you
got in that box for 1st old bread and
bologna now, would you? Mebbe
you'd like it! And I know, I 1st know,
what you got would taste like heaven
to Jimmy and Belle. They never had
nothing like that. Not even Belle, and
she's most ten. No, sir-ee, they never
tasted things like you got."

Elnora knelt on the bridge, opened
the box and divided her lunch into
three equal parts, the smaller boy get-
ting most of the milk. Then she told
them it was school time and she must go.

"Why don't you put your bread and
bologna in the nice box?" asked the
boy.

"Of course," said Elnora. "I didn't
think."

When the box was arranged to the
children's satisfaction all of them ac-
companied Elnora to the corner where
she turned toward the high school.
Elnora and Billy led the way, Jimmy
and Belle followed.

"Billy," said Elnora, "I would like
you much better if you were cleaner.
Surely you have water. Can't you
children get some soap and wash your-
selves? Gentlemen are never dirty.
You want to be a gentleman, don't
you?"

"Is being clean all you have to do to
be a gentleman?"

"No," said Elnora. "You must not
say bad words and you must be kind
and polite to your sister."

"Must Belle be kind and polite to
me, else she ain't a lady?"

"Yes."

"Then Belle's no lady!" said Billy
succinctly.

Elnora could say nothing more just
then, and she bade them goodbye and
started home.

"The poor little souls!" she mused.
"I think the Almighty put them in
my way to show me real trouble. I
won't be likely to spend much time
pitying myself while I can see them."
She glanced at the lunch box. "What
on earth do I carry this for? I never
had anything that was so strictly or-
namental! One sure thing! I can't
take this stuff to the high school. You
never seem to know just what is going
to happen to you while you are there."

As if to provide a way out of her
difficulty a big dog arose from a lawn
and came toward the gate, wagging his
tail. "If those children ate the stuff,
it can't possibly kill him!" thought
Elnora, so she offered the bologna.

The dog accepted it graciously, and,
being a pedigreed beast, he trotted
around to a side porch and laid the
bologna before his mistress. The wo-
man snatched it, screaming, "Come,
quick! Some one is trying to poison
Pedro!" Her daughter came running
from the house. "Go see who is on the
street. Hurry!" cried the excited moth-
er.

Elnora Brownlee ran and looked. Elnora
was a half block away, and no one
nearer. Elnora called loudly, and
Elnora stopped. Elnora came running
toward her.

"Did you see anyone give our dog
something?" she cried as she ap-
proached.

Elnora saw no escape.
"I gave it a piece of bologna my-
self," she said. "It was fit to eat. It
wouldn't hurt the dog."

Elnora stood and looked at her. "Of
course, I didn't know it was your dog,"
explained Elnora, and she told Elnora
about Billy and Jimmy and Belle and
the sacrificed luncheons.

"Wait until I run back and tell moth-
er about the dog, and get my books,"
said Elnora.

Elnora waited, and that morning she
walked down the hall and into the au-
ditorium beside one of the very nicest
girls in Onabasha, and it was the fourth
day. But the surprise came at noon
when Elnora insisted upon Elnora lunch-
ing at the Brownlee home and con-
vulsed her parents and family and
overwhelmed Elnora by a greatly mag-
nified but moderately accurate history
of her lunch box.

"Gee, but it's a box, daddy!" cried the
laughing girl. "It's carved leather and
fastens with a strap that's got her
name on it. Inside are trays for things
all complete, and it bears evidence of
having inclosed delicious food, but Elnora
never gets any. She's carried it
two days now, and both times it has
been empty before she reached school.
Isn't that killing?"

"It is, Elnora, in more ways than one.
No girl is going to eat breakfast at 6
o'clock, walk three miles and do good
work with no lunch. You can't tell me
anything about that box. I sold it last

Monday night to Wesley Sinton, one of
my good country customers. He told
me it was a present for a girl who was
worthy of it, and I see he was right."

When Elnora entered the coat room
after having had luncheon with Elnora
Brownlee there was such a difference

in the atmosphere that she could feel
it.

"I am almost sorry I have these
clothes," she said to Elnora.

"In the name of sense, why?" cried
the astonished girl.

"Every one is so nice to me in them,
it just sets me to wondering if in time
I could have made them be equally
friendly in the others."

Elnora looked at her introspectively.

"Well, yes, I believe you could," she
announced at last. "But it would have
taken time and heartache, and your
mind would have been less free to
work on your studies. No one is happy
without friends, and I just simply can't
study when I am unhappy."

That night the Bird Woman made the
last trip to the swamp. Every spec-
imen she possibly could use had been
purchased at a fair price, and three
additions had been made to the bank
book, carrying the total to a little past
\$200. There remained the Indian re-
lics to sell on Saturday, and Elnora had
secured the order to furnish material
for nature work for the grades. Life
suddenly grew very full. There was
the most excitingly interesting work
for every hour, and that work was to
pay high school expenses and start the
college fund. There was just one little
rift in her joy. All of it would have
been so much better if she could have
told her mother and given the money
into her keeping. But the struggle to
get a start had been so terrible, Elnora
was afraid to take the risk.

When she reached home she only
told her mother that the last of the
things had been sold that evening.

"I think," said Mrs. Comstock, "that
we will get Wesley to move that box
over here, back of the garden for you.
There you are apt to get tolled farther
into the swamp than you intend to go,
and you might mire or something.
There ought to be just the same things
in our woods and along our swampy
places as there are in the Limberlost.
Can't you hunt your stuff here?"

"I can try," said Elnora. "I don't
know what I can find until I do. Our
woods are undisturbed, and there is a
possibility they might be even better
hunting than the swamp. But I
wouldn't have Freckles' case moved
for the world. He might come back
some day and not like it. I've tried to
keep his room the best I could, and
taking out the box would make a great
hole in one side of it. Store boxes
don't cost much, I will have Uncle
Wesley buy me one and set it up
wherever hunting looks the best early
in the spring. I would feel safer at
home."

CHAPTER IX.

Wherein Mrs. Comstock Manipulates
Margaret, and Billy Acquires a Resi-
dence.

Elnora hurried upstairs to
change her dress. Margaret
Sinton came that night, bring-
ing a beautiful blue one in
its stead and carried away the other
to launder.

"Do you mean to say those dresses
are to be washed every two days?"
questioned Mrs. Comstock.

"They have to be to look fresh," re-
plied Margaret. "We want our girl
sweet as a rose."

"Well, of all things!" cried Mrs.
Comstock. "Every two days! Any girl
who can't keep a dress clean longer
than that is a dirty girl. You'll wear
the goods out and fade the colors with
so much washing."

"We'll have a clean girl anyway."

"Well, if you like the job you can
have it," said Mrs. Comstock. "I don't
mind the washing, but I'm so uncon-
venient with an iron."

Elnora sat late that night working
hard over her lessons. The next morn-
ing she put on her blue dress and rib-
bon, and in those she was a picture.
Mrs. Comstock caught her breath with
a queer stirring around her heart and
looked twice to be sure of what she
saw. As Elnora gathered her books
her mother silently gave her the lunch
box.

BORDEN VS. BORDEN

Mr. R. L. Borden, Opposition lead-
er in Parliament, January 12, 1910.

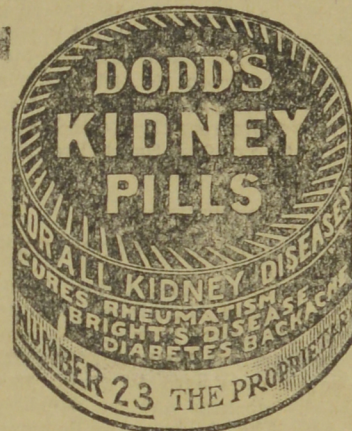
"It has been suggested that in-
stead of the organization of a Can-
adian Naval force, there should be a
system of annual contributions from
this country to the Mother Country,
and I am free to admit that from
the strategical point of view I would
be inclined to agree with the view of
the Admiralty that this would be the
best way for the great self-governing
Dominions of the Empire to make
their contributions."

"But sir, from a constitutional
and political point of view, I am op-
posed to it, for many reasons. In the
first place, I do not believe that it
would endure. In the second place,
it would prove a source of friction.
It would be subject to criticism as
to character and the amount of con-
tribution in both Parliaments. It
would not be permanent or contin-
uous. It would conduce, is anything
could conduce to severing the present
connection between Canada and the
Empire."

Can anyone recognize Rt. Hon. R.
L. Borden, Leader of the Coalition
Nationalist-Tory Government as Mr.
R. L. Borden, M.P., Leader of the
Conservative Opposition? It is evi-
dent that cabinet emergencies alter
views.

A Portland, Ore., despatch says
that Wickersham has ordered a
country-wide probe to ascertain
whether Standard Oil has obeyed the
dissolution of the Supreme Court de-
crees.

Boot and shoe workers are plan-
ning an active organization campaign
to organize all the shoe workers in
Greater New York.



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Increased Trade

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your store is clean and attractive,
your clerks are polite;

But—

If you don't make prompt deliveries,
Mr. Tradesman the housewife will seek
another store.

Have You a Good Accurate Watch?

If not let us outfit you and then just note its effect on your
own efficiency and that of your employees.

We can furnish you a dependable HAMILTON Watch for as lit-
tle as \$13.50. Better ones for \$20.00, \$25.00 and \$30.00. Their up-
keep cost is low.

Ask us why.

E. R. BLACKMER

418 Queen St. Opp. Normal School

BARGAIN PRICES TO CLEAR

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Ladies' and Children's Sweaters, a few Ladies' Coats at Half Price.
Embroidered Corset Covers at 25c each. Remnant Sale of
Flannelettes, Embroideries, Laces, Etc. Bargain Prices
on Cushions, Pillows, Wool Blankets, Comforters
and Flannelette Blankets.

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