

## 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 FEEL 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 Wais's, 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

Yor's 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.)

"I don't suppose there ever was a very  
fine point to anything but I missed it,"  
said Wesley, "because I am blunt,  
rough and have no book learning to  
speak of. Since you put it into words  
I see what you mean, but it's dinged  
hard on Elnora, just the same. And I  
don't keep out. I keep watching closer  
than ever. I got my slap in the face,  
but if I don't miss my guess, Kate  
Comstock learned her lesson, same as

I did. She learned that I was in ear-  
nest, that I would haul her to court if  
she didn't loosen up a bit, and she'll  
loosen. You see if she don't."

Up in the attic Elnora lighted two  
candles, set them on her little table,  
stacked the books and put away the  
precious clothes lovingly. Then she  
slipped into her little white nightdress,  
shook down her hair that it might be-  
come thoroughly dry, set a chair before  
the table and reverently opened one of  
the books. A stiff draft swept the at-  
tic, for it stretched the length of the  
cabin and had a window in each end.  
Elnora arose and, going to the east  
window, closed it. She stood for a  
minute looking at the stars, the sky  
and the dark outline of the straggling  
trees of the rapidly dismantling Lim-  
berlost. In the region of her case a  
tiny point of light flashed and disap-  
peared. Elnora straightened and won-  
dered. Was it wise to leave her pre-  
cious money there? The light flashed  
once more, waved a few seconds and  
died out. The girl waited. She did not  
see it again, and so she went back to  
her books.

In the Limberlost the hulking figure  
of a man stooped down the trail.

"The Bird Woman was at Freckles  
room this evening," he muttered.  
"Wonder what for?"

He left the trail, entered the inclo-  
sure still distinctly outlined and ap-  
proached the case. The first point of  
light flashed from the tiny electric  
lamp on his vest. He took a duplicate  
key from his pocket, felt for the pad-  
lock and opened it. The door swung  
wide. The light flashed the second  
time. Swiftly his glance swept the in-  
terior.

"Hout a fourth of her moths gone.  
Elnora must have been with the Bird  
Woman and given them to her." Then  
he stood there. His keen eyes dis-  
covered the roll of bills hastily thrust  
back in the bottom of the case. He snatched  
them up, shut off the light, relocked  
the case by touch and swiftly went  
down the trail. Every few seconds he  
paused and listened intently. Just as  
he reached the road the low hoot of a  
screech owl waveringly prolonged fell  
on his ears, and he stopped. An in-  
stant later a second figure approached  
him.

"Is it you, Pete?" came the whispered  
question.

"Yes," said the first man.  
"I was coming down to take a peep  
when I saw your flash," he said. "I  
heard the Bird Woman had been at the  
case today. Anything doing?"

"Not a thing," said Pete. "She just  
took away about a fourth of the moths.  
Probably had the Comstock girl get-  
ting them for her. Heard they were  
together. Likely she'll get the rest  
tomorrow. Ain't picking getting bare  
these days?"

"Well, I should say so," said the sec-  
ond man, turning back in disgust.  
"Coming home now?"

"No; I am going down this way," an-  
swered Pete, for his eyes caught the  
gleam from the window of the Com-  
stock cabin, and he had a desire to  
learn why Elnora's attic was lighted at  
that hour.

He slouched down the road, occasion-  
ally feeling the size of the roll he had  
not taken time to count. He chuckled  
frequently.

"Feels fat enough to pay," he whis-  
pered. "Bill, I beat you just about  
seven minutes."

The attic was too long, the light too  
near the other end, and the cabin stood  
much too far back from the road. He  
could see nothing, although he climbed  
the fence and walked back opposite the  
window. He knew Mrs. Comstock was  
probably awake and that she some-

times went to the swamp behind her  
home at night. At times a cry went  
up from that locality that paralyzed  
any one near or sent them fleeing as if  
for life. He did not care to cross be-  
hind the cabin. He returned to the  
road, passed and again climbed the  
fence. Opposite the west window he  
could see Elnora. She sat before a  
small table reading from a book be-  
tween two candles. Her hair fell in a  
bright sheen around her, and with one  
hand she lightly shook and tossed it  
as she studied. The man stood out in  
the night and watched.

For a long time a leaf turned oc-  
casionaly and the hair drying went on.  
The man drew nearer. The picture  
grew more beautiful as he approached.  
He could not see as well as he desired,  
for the screen was of white mosquito  
netting, and it angered him. He cau-  
tiously crept closer. The elevation shad-



He Was Within a Few Feet of the Girl.

off his view. Then he remembered the  
great willow tree shading the well and  
branching across the window at the  
west end of the cabin. From child-  
hood Elnora had stepped from the sill  
to a limb and slid down the slanting  
runk of the tree. He reached it and  
noiselessly swung himself up. Three  
steps out on the big limb the man  
shuddered. He was within a few feet  
of the girl.

Elnora closed the book and laid it  
aside. She picked up a towel and,  
turning the gathered ends of her hair,  
rubbed them across it and, dropping  
the towel on her lap, tossed the hair  
again. Then she sat in deep thought,  
day and by words began to come softly.  
Near as he was the man could not  
hear at first. He bent closer and  
listened intently.

"—ever could be so happy," murmur-  
ed the soft voice. "The dress is so pre-  
tty, such shoes, the coat and everything.  
I won't have to be ashamed again, not  
ever again, for the Limberlost is full  
of precious moths, and I can always  
collect them. The Bird Woman will  
buy more tomorrow, and the next day,  
and the next. When they are all gone  
I can spend every minute gathering  
coconos and hunting other things I can  
sell. Oh, thank God for my precious,  
precious money! Why, I didn't pray in  
vain after all! I thought when I asked  
the Lord to hide me, there in that big  
hall, that he wasn't doing it because  
I wasn't covered from sight that in-  
stant. But I'm hidden now; I feel  
that." Elnora lifted her eyes to the  
beams above her. "I don't know much  
about praying properly," she muttered,  
"but I do thank you, Lord, for hiding  
me in your own time and way."

Her face was so bright that it shone  
with a white radiance. Two big tears  
welled from her eyes and rolled down  
her smiling cheeks. "Oh, I do feel  
that you have hidden me," she breath-  
ed. Then she blew out the lights,  
and the little wooden bed creaked un-  
der her weight.

Pete Corson dropped from the limb  
and found his way to the road. He  
stood still a long time, then started  
back to the Limberlost. A tiny point  
of light flashed in the region of the  
case. He stopped with an oath.

"Another bound trying to steal from  
a girl," he exclaimed. "But it's likely  
he thinks if he gets anything it will be  
from a woman who can afford it, as I  
did."

He went on, but beside the fences  
and very cautiously.

"Swamp seems to be alive tonight,"  
he muttered. "That's three of us out."

He entered a deep place at the north-  
west corner, sat on the ground, and,  
taking a pencil from his pocket, he  
took a leaf from a little notebook and  
laboriously wrote a few lines by the  
light he carried. Then he went  
to the region of the case and

(To Be Continued.)

## JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Used 102 Years for Internal and External Ills

Are you prepared to relieve sudden cramps and pains  
that may come any time?

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment responds  
quickly in relieving coughs, colds, bowel  
troubles, burns, cuts, chaps, etc.

25c and 50c everywhere

I. S. JOHNSON & CO.

Boston, Mass.

Parsons'  
Pills  
Help  
The Liver

## PROGRESSIVES CONTROL CALIFORNIA HOUSE

Sacramento, Calif., Jan. 6.—The Pro-  
gressive party under the leadership  
of the Johnson State administration  
holds the controlling hand in the  
California legislature which convened  
today for its biennial session. Pro-  
posed amendments to the primary  
election laws and a revival of the  
anti-Japanese legislation promise to  
be the chief feature of the session.

## Could Not Sleep Well For Four Years.

HEART AND NERVES WERE BAD.

To the thousands of people who toss  
on a sleepless pillow night after night,  
or who pace the bedroom floor with nerves  
unhinged, heart action wrong, and to  
whose eye sleep will not come, Milburn's  
Heart and Nerve Pills offer the blessing of  
sound, refreshing slumber.

They restore the equilibrium of the  
deranged nerve centres and correct the  
wrong action of the heart.

Mrs. Wm. Douglas, Thessalon, Ont.,  
writes:—"I am going to send you my tes-  
timonial for what your Milburn's Heart  
and Nerve Pills did for me. For four  
years I could not sleep well at night, as  
my heart and nerves were so bad. I  
tried all the doctors here, but none of  
them helped me. I read of your Heart  
and Nerve Pills, and tried only a few  
boxes, and I can certainly say they did  
me a great amount of good. I can now  
sleep as well as ever, and can advise  
anyone who suffers from heart trouble to  
try them."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are  
50 cents a box; 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all  
dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of  
price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited  
Toronto, Ont.

## PHILADELPHIA OFFICIALS CHARGED WITH GRAFT

Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 6.—The de-  
fendants in the so-called graft scan-  
dals that were largely responsible  
for the election of a reform mayor in  
Philadelphia a year ago and the  
ousting of the old political combine,  
were arraigned for trial today on  
charges of conspiracy to defraud  
the city. The principal defendants  
are ex-Director of Public Safety  
Henry Clay, ex-City Architect Car-  
B. Zileniger and John R. Wiggins  
head of a contracting firm. The  
case grew out of exposures of alleg-  
ed contract scandals before the Cat-  
lin commission, before the mayoralty  
primary election more than a year  
ago, following which ex-Director Clay  
and his alleged co-conspirators were  
indicted. It is looked upon as one  
of the most important prosecutions  
conducted here in years and the  
Commonwealth has been at work for  
months in building up its case  
against the accused men.

## GOVERNOR OF MONTANA INAUGURATED TODAY

Helena, Mont., Jan. 6.—The inaug-  
uration of Samuel V. Stewart as  
governor of the State of Montana  
today was attended by the cere-  
monies customary to the occasion.  
The new governor is a lawyer by  
profession and long has been active  
in Democratic politics. He assumed  
leadership of the Montana Demo-  
cracy two years ago, when, as State  
chairman, he brought about the de-  
feat of Senator Thomas H. Carter.

With the installation of the new  
legislature also assembled to begin  
its work. The Democratic party is  
in control of both branches and a  
Democrat will be named to succeed  
Joseph M. Dixon, the Roosevelt  
chairman, in the United States sen-  
ate. T. J. Walsh, a Helena attor-  
ney, is the man selected for the  
senatorship. Measures providing for  
woman's suffrage road improvements  
presidential preference primaries and  
a closer State supervision of invest-  
ment companies and promotion en-  
terprises will occupy the attention of  
the lawmakers during the sixty  
days' session.

## HOOF PRINTS

MacDougall, 2,104 is to remain in  
Kentucky  
James Carpenter will race Peter  
Scott for Walter Hanley.

The Grand Circuit stewards meet  
in Pittsburgh next week.

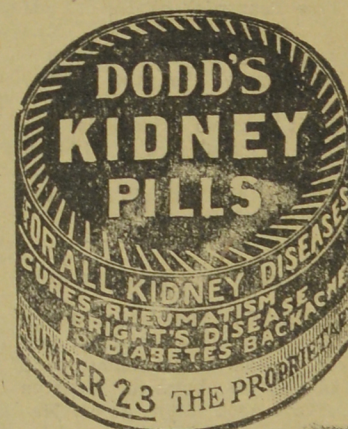
Rooney is to use Ino Jay, 2,154.  
She is counted a sure 2,08 trotter.

Fred Garmon and Wilbur Duntley  
are now in charge at Rockingham.

Will Snow will locate at the Jewett  
ville covered tracks early in March.  
Riley Crosby has been elected presi-  
dent of the Dorchester Driving Club.

## CASH REGISTER CASE ON AT CINCINNATI

Cincinnati, O., Jan. 6.—After a re-  
cess of nearly three weeks the trial  
of President John H. Patterson and  
numerous other officials or former of-  
ficials of the National Register Com-  
pany was resumed in the federal  
court here today. The defendants  
are charged with having violated the  
criminal section of the Sherman  
anti-trust law.



## 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**