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AT FACTORY PRICES TO THE TRADE

We Carry a Complete Stock and Execute all Orders Promptly

**J. H. HAWTHORN**

Queen Street

Fredericton, N. B.

**SLEIGHS, SLEIGH ROBES, HARNESS.**

Our Stock of above goods is large and complete, and will repay careful inspection.

See our \$20.00 Fur Overcoats. They combine durability and good looks with low price.

**J CLARK & SON** FREDERICTON and ST. JOHN

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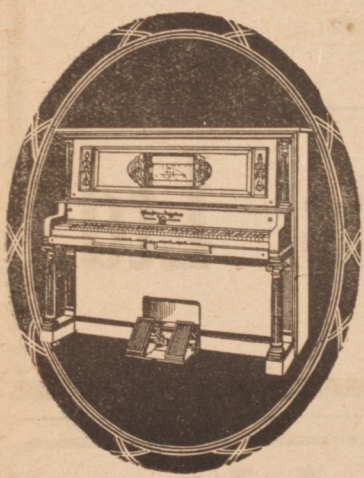
He has a Fine Stock to Select From

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**FANCY OVERCOATING**

In all the different shades. Black and Blue Meltons and Beavers, made in the latest styles at lowest prices.

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**Special Sale of Pianos**

We are offering a very large stock of Pianos at Special Low Price for the month of December

Call and see them and prices.

The Gerhard Heintzman, Bell, Gourley and Heintzman & Co.

**McMURRAY & CO.**

Are you thinking of making a

**-- Xmas Present --**

to your Husband, Son or any of your Friends, if so place your order with **WALKER BROS.** for one of their made to order

**FANCY VESTS**

A choice line of Patterns to select from. **PRICES MODERATE.**

**WALKER BROS.**

Importing Tailors

Fredericton, N. B.

**THE TEMPEST**

(Continued)

At length my restlessness attained to such a pitch, that I hurried on my clothes and went down stairs. In the large kitchen, where I dimly saw bacon and ropes of onions hanging from the beams, the watchers were clustered together, in various attitudes, about a table, purposely moved away from the great chimney, and brought near the door. A pretty girl, who had her ears stopped with her apron, and her eyes upon the door, screamed when I appeared, supposing me to be a spirit; but the others had more presence of mind, and were glad of an addition to their company. One man, referring to the topic they had been discussing, asked me whether I thought the souls of the collier-crews who had gone down, were out in the storm?

I remained there, I dare say, two hours. Once, I opened the yard-gate, and looked into the empty street. The sand, the seaweed, and the flakes of foam, were driving by; and I was obliged to call for assistance before I could shut the gate again, and make it fast against the wind.

There was a dark gloom in my solitary chamber, when I at length returned to it; but I was tired now, and, getting into bed again, fell off a tower and down a precipice—into the depths of sleep. I have an impression that for a long time, though I dreamed of being elsewhere and in a variety of scenes, it was always blowing in my dream. At length I lost that feeble hold upon reality, and was engaged with two dear friends, but who they were I don't know, at the siege of some town in a roar of cannonading.

That thunder of the cannon was so loud and incessant, that I could not hear something I much desired to hear, until I made a great exertion and awoke. It was broad day—eight or nine o'clock; the storm raging, in the batteries; and some knocking at my door.

"What is the matter?" I cried.

"A wreck! Close by!"

I sprung out of bed, and asked, what wreck?

"A schooner, from Spain or Portugal, laden with fruit and wine. Make haste sir, if you want to see her! It's thought, down on the beach, she'll go to pieces every moment."

The excited voice went clamoring along the staircase; and I wrapped myself in my clothes as quickly as I could, and ran into the street.

Numbers of people were there before me, all running in one direction, to the beach. I ran the same way, outstripping a good many, and soon came facing the wild sea.

The wind might by this time have lulled a little, though not more sensibly than if the cannonading I had dreamed of had been dismissed by the silencing of half a dozen guns out of hundreds. But the sea, having upon it the additional agitation of the

whole night, was infinitely more terrific than when I had seen it last. Every appearance it had then presented bore the expression of being swelled; and the height to which the breakers rose and, looking over one another, bore one another down, and rolled in, in interminable hosts, was most appalling.

In the difficulty of hearing anything but wind and waves, and in the crowd, and the unspeakable confusion, and my first breathless efforts to stand against the weather, I was so confused that I looked out to sea for the wreck, and saw nothing but the foaming heads of the great waves. A half-dressed boatman, standing next me, pointed with his bare arm (a tattoo'd arrow on it, pointing in the same direction) to the left. Then, oh, great Heaven, I saw it, close in upon us!

One mast was broken short off, six or eight feet from the deck, and lay over the side, tangled in a maze of sail and rigging; and all that ruin, as the ship rolled and beat—which she did without a moment's pause, and with a violence quite inconceivable—beat the side as if it would stave it in.

Some efforts were even then being made to cut this portion of the wreck away; for as the ship, which was broadside on, turned toward us in her rolling, I plainly descried her people at work with axes, especially one active figure with long curling hair, conspicuous among the rest. But a great cry, which was audible even above the wind and water, rose from the shore at this moment; the sea, sweeping over the rolling wreck, made a clean breach, and carried men, spars, casks, planks, bulwarks, heaps of such toys, into the boiling surge.

The second mast was yet standing, with the rags of a rent sail, and a wild confusion of broken cordage flapping to and fro. The ship had struck once, the same boatman hoarsely said in my ear, and then lifted in and struck again. I understood him to add that she was parting amidships, and I could readily suppose so, for the rolling and beating were too tremendous for any human work to suffer long. As he spoke, there was another great cry of pity from the beach; four men arose with the Rreak out of the deep, clinging to the rigging of the remaining mast; uppermost, the active figure with the curling hair.

There was a bell on board; and as the ship rolled and dashed, like a desperate creature driven mad, now showing us the whole sweep of her keel, as she sprung wildly over and turned toward the sea, the bell rang; and its sound, the knell of those unhappy men, was borne toward us on the wind.

(To be Continued)

**RICH RED BLOOD**

You Will Never Have it as Long as You Have Dyspepsia

Just as long as you have dyspepsia your food will not properly digest, and the nutritious elements in the food will not be extracted or absorbed, and impoverished or watery blood will follow.

This condition may not be apparent at first, but it will come just as sure as the sun will rise again.

Any stomach ailment, including all forms of indigestion, can be promptly cured by using Mi-o-na tablets, a scientific treatment unsurpassed.

It stops fermentation, belching of gas and taste of sour food almost at once.

The mighty power of Mi-o-na to invigorate and restore the stomach to perfect condition is known everywhere.

Mi-o-na cures by building up—by banishing the cause. For thin people it is a great flesh builder, because it causes the stomach to give more and purer nutrition to the blood. It cures sea and car sickness and vomiting of pregnancy almost immediately. A. J. Ryan sells Mi-o-na for 50 cts. a large box, and guarantees it to cure, or money back.

**HYOMEI**

(PRONOUNCED HIGH-O-ME)

CURES CATARRH, ASTHMA,

Bronchitis, Croup, Coughs and Colds, or

money back. Guaranteed by

A. J. RYAN.

Benevolent Party—What is this?

Beggar—It's a ticket in exchange

for your gift. When you have a hundred of them you can exchange them

at our association's headquarters for a decoration.

"I'm not going to work in that

bank any more."

"Why?"

"I'm afraid I'll catch cold."

"How so?"

"Too many drafts."

**PLANS FOR THE NEW PORTUGUESE REPUBLIC**

Lisbon, Dec. 23.—The plan of government for the new Portuguese republic has been elaborated by the provisional cabinet. It is based upon the parliamentary system of France with certain modifications, adopted from the United States.

The president of the republic will be chosen for a term of five years and he will be ineligible for re-election until a regular term has intervened. As in France, the cabinet will be appointed by the president in accordance with the political complexion of the legislative body. By the ministers of war, marine, finance and public works being considered non-political, will continue irremovable in the event that the government loses the confidence of parliament. Members of parliament will be elected for three years.

**MARYSVILLE TOPICS**

A lady from Marysville going to town one evening last week, left her handbag containing a large sum of money and some letters in the car. She discovered her loss and on going back to the station was rejoiced to find that Conductor Henry had picked up the satchel and taken care of it.

Mr. John Doherty who was so severely injured in Scotts Mill at Fredericton Junction is recovering rapidly.

Mr. Alfred Barker who has been confined to the house through illness is able to be out again.

Miss Mary Gibson expects to leave on Wednesday's express for Chatham to visit her friend Miss Lillian Fisher.

Miss Mabel Logan of Dorchester N. B. is home to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Logan.

Miss Marion Alexander left on Saturday's express to spend the vacation at her home at Fredericton Junction.

Artist (to burglar)—Er—by the way—if you should manage to dispose of them, would you mind sending me your customer's address?

**CHRISTMAS SALE**

OF

**Kid Gloves and Angora Gloves**

Kid Gloves in all colors, fur lined, wool lined, silk lined and unlined  
Angora Gloves in black and grey

Regular \$1.00 reduced to 79c Regular \$1.25 reduced to 98c Regular \$1.35 reduced to \$1.01  
" 1.50 " 1.35 " 1.75 " 1.55 " 2.25 " 1.75

All Fancy Linens, Table Linens, and Doylies at 20 p. c. discount

**A. MURRAY & CO.**

Now is your opportunity to buy Furs, all reduced in price.

**THE TOWN OF LOUISBURG**

(Continued from page 3)

al though he fills a long-felt want and adds to the sum of human happiness, has not received a full measure of recognition, and even the man who laboriously washes and sifts the soil of demolished fortifications is not always classed with the most worthy members of the community. This is a superficial judgment. A relic from a battlefield can serve to point a moral or may help to smooth a wrinkle from the brow of care, and the man who rescues one is adding his quota to the measure of human satisfaction.

**LATEST CONQUEST OF LOUISBURG.**

The uncertain touch of time has been least considerate toward the odds of the dead. The cemetery has been partly washed away. We know that the staidest building must be the ivy's food. All the wealth that man takes from the earth and converts to his temporary use must return to the earth again. Yet we are apt to think that even time might be considerate to the abode of the dead. The reach of land chosen as a cemetery has been the first to succumb to the assaults of the waves. While the process of demolition was going on, the bodies of the unidentified dead were frequently exhumed. Their final promoted, all could be urged in favor of the project. But the relic-maker, debt to the earth was paid on a hurried demand, and they gave back all they had received in response to the greedy sea. On the one side of this reach of water lie the mouldering relics of the fight for the coal, and on the other the giant machinery of the men who mine that once-coveted prize and it is possibly to accord the honor of the highest patriotism to both. In this mingling enterprise, which is the final, or at least the latest, conquest of Louisburg, the living present is closely linked with a past that dwarfs the presumptions of history. While the cars pour out the black harvest from a vegetation inconceivable to the age of human activity, filling waiting steamships with the giant firms and confers solidified under continents of ancient rock, the petty, transient strifes of nations and empires in our brief moment of history and tradition seem to fall into their true perspective and pass as a breath that perisheth.

S. T. WOOD.

**SHOT TWO WOMEN; KILLED HIMSELF**

Windsor, Dec. 23.—Elmer Lepine, aged 45 a teamster employed by A. N. McLean & Co., attempted to murder his wife and her sister, Mrs. Donald Stowe, here tonight by firing four shots from a 32 calibre revolver at them as they stood at the gate of the Lepine home on Langlois avenue. Three bullets took effect both women being hit, but the wounds were not fatal. Lepine then ran inside the house and locked himself in, and when the police arrived a few minutes later and broke open the door, the would-be murderer placed the weapon to his temple and blew out his brains.

The shooting is the culmination of a long period of misunderstanding and estrangement between Lepine and his wife who is about five years his junior. Some time ago Mrs. Lepine left her husband and went to Mount Clemens to work, and while there was visited by Lepine, who then threatened to shoot her. He was arrested but discharged and ever since has been brooding over his wrongs. Tonight Mrs. Lepine and her sister were standing near the former's old home at 108 1/2 Langlois avenue when the husband returned from work.

**BOTH WOMEN WOUNDED**

When he caught sight of the two women he at once drew a revolver and opened fire. The first shot went

**NEW YEAR GIFTS**

That are suitable for Ladies and Children and in which we will bear part of the expense, are what we are showing this week.

\$15.00 and \$18.00 Coats for \$5.00 and \$8.00.

\$11.00 Coats for \$7.38.

\$4.50 Knitted Golfers for \$3.00.

\$4.00 and \$5.00 Children's Coats for \$2.00 and \$3.00.

Children's Dresses at great reduction and many lines to clear before stock taking.

**R. L. BLACK - York Street.**

TRY OUR

**Scotch Zest Bread**

This Bread is wrapped from the oven, ensuing Cleanliness, Purity, Wholesomeness.

The Best Bread in the market.

Cannot be excelled.

**SPECIAL FOR CHRISTMAS.**

FRUIT CAKE POUND CAKE  
SULTANA CAKE PLUM PUDDINGS.

Our Team Calls Daily.

**DUNBAR'S BAKERY**

123 REGENT STREET.

**WHEN YOU WANT A GOOD Hot Meal or a Lunch**

-- GO TO --

**W. A. LINDSAY'S CAFE**

King St.

Oysters in the shell.

Oysters on the shell.

Oysters shelled to order and delivered to any part of the city at a reduced rate for the holiday season

**W. A. LINDSAY**

Some women would eat pre-digested sawdust if it was labeled "complexion beautifier."

**W. J. IRVINE**

DENTAL SURGEON

Opp. Soldiers' Barracks

and next door to Bank of N. B.

building, Queen Street.

Office Hours—10 a. m. to 1 p. m.; 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.

PHONE 219--11

**AUCTION SALE**

I will sell at Auction the Household Effects of Miss Mary Brown, King Street, West End, Tuesday, Dec. 20, commencing at 10 a. m. 1 parlor suit good as new, parlor carpet, ornaments, lamps, pictures, fancy tables and chairs, oil clothes, curtains and poles, bed room set, bed room carpet, china and glassware, two kitchen stoves, cylinder stove, franklin stove, all kitchen utensils, two chests of drawers, old fashioned rockers, etc.



**Wood's Phosphodine,**

The Great English Remedy. Jones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Dependence, Sexual Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, and Effects of Abuse or Excesses.

Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free.

**The Wood Medicine Co.,**

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