WATERMAN'S IDEAL PENS FOUNTAIN

A LARGE STOCK TO SELECT FROM. PRICES FROM \$2.50 UP.

We also have an excellent Fountain Pen for Students use at \$1.25. This is the best pen on the market at the price and is fully guaanteed.



CIGARS, CIGARETTES, TOBACCO, ETC. AT FACTORY PRICES TO THE TRADE We Carry a Complete Stock and Execute all Orders Promptly J. H. HAWTHORN

IF YOU WANT

-GO TO-

The King Street Furniture Man

Prices Positinely the Lowest in the City

We have now a large stock of Fur Lined Coats,

also Cloth Coats with Fur Collar.

RUGS HORSE BLANKETS.

We invite inspection. Orders taken for Special Garments.

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

ST. JOHN

Queen Street

FUR G

CLARK & SON

in it. "I'm afraid," said her father dryly, "that it will be some time before Fredericton, N. B. we see much in the way of dividends from the Golden Fortune. For the first year or two it is likely to ghiefly be a source of expense, I fancy.

However, Meg, you shall have your nag before that, if you want him. Never become the father of a family, Jack," he added, turning toward his "or, at least, never become he father of a daughter; they are its useless and terribly expensive."

Furniture Bargains Jack confusedly. "I believe he's been asleep!" exclaimed Margaret. HOWARD ROGERS the exodus from the porch began. "I

mark "Which, despite its truth, isn't we turn in?' He has a Fine Stock to Select From

the other quietly. Mr. Cresswell, nodding, led led

the door behind them. TV

Five men sat about a massive maof the number, a lawyer, fussed impatiently with the papers before him. A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF NECK FURS, FUR ROBES, WOOL completed the party.

The gentleman who spoke, the pre-FREDERICTON and sint of a bank, was anxious to get matters finished and be off on other business. The lawyer had opened his lips to reply, when there was a

knock at the door and a clerk entered with a telegram. Mr. Bellows op-

quiringly at the lawyer.

latter.

ed about for his hat. "I think," he replied, "that we irresolutely toward the table, his face

the tops of the tall buildings to the

THE DAILY MAIL FREDEBICTON, N. B. TUESDAY DECEMBER 6 1910

(Continued.) eastward. The world seemed uncom-"Poor, dad!" sighed Margaret. monly somber and dull this morning, 'We're so extravagant, Mr. Curtis, and Jack's thoughts accorded well that para has found it neressary to with the weather. buy a gold mine to humor our ex-

Virtue is popularly supposed to be ensive tastes. I haven't decided yet its own reward. There are occasions how I shall spend all my share of however, when the reward seems sadthe proceeds. I think, though, I'll ly inade uate. Jack realized that he buy a horse and phaeton of my very had thrown over prospective ease own; and unless you're all very, very good to me, you shall never ride and comfort for a crust. The fact

that he did not for a moment regret the action, failed to make the crust seem any more palatable. He had tasted for a brief moment the varities and delights of riches, and the flavor still clung to his lips. To make matters worse, he wanted to write, but feared to do so lest the story should echo his mood. Besides, he could think of nothing to write; his usually fertile imagination refused to vield even the ghost of a plot.

The postman's shrill whistle sound ed below, and presently Jack heard "I-I beg your pardon!" exclaimed his landlady toiling asthatically up the stairs. He went to meet her, and returned with a single letter, which although addressed in unfamiliar

characters, yet scarcely needed the "No! Really! Jack protested, as Boston postmark to acquaint him with its sender. He took it to the heard everything except the last re- window and read it without emotion:

I guess you know, without my telworth repeating," said Mr. Cresswell ling you, that you've made about as he pushed back his chair. "Well, forty kinds of a fool of yourself. the boat goes at eight, Jack; shall What possessed you to tell to that man Cresswell what was told to you "Yes, sir, but-I'd like to speak in confidence I don't pretend to know with you a-moment first," answered but if it's any satisfaction to you, I may as well tell you that you've

done me out of about sixty thousand the way into the library and closed dollars. There's a whole lot of mush in your letter that I can't make head or tail of, but, as near

as I can make out, you've been acting on some over-developed sense of duty. I suppose I should have known hogany table in a Boston office. One better than to think that a son of your father would have any common business sense. From what I have Near by sat Mr. Richard Bowen, heard of him, he had about the same coolly twirling the ends of his griz- cracked notions of honor that you zled mustache, his eyes twinkling as have. I always intended to do the though from an unusually keen ap- right thing by you, and so I make preciation of the humor of life. Three you a present of the sixty thousand other prosperous-looking gentlemen you've cheated me out of, and you needn't expect anything more from

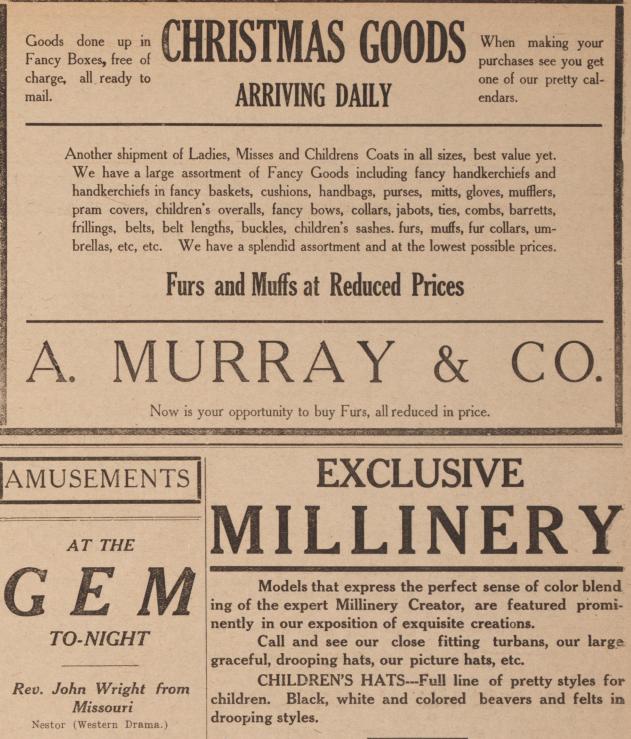
"Then I suppose nothing remains me; so save your breath by not asksave to complete the matter of the ing. I've had to work altogether too payment of the first check and the hard for my money to waste it on a signing of the papers, Mr. Bellows." half-baked idiot like you.

> The epistle was signed, perhaps in a mood of savage irony,

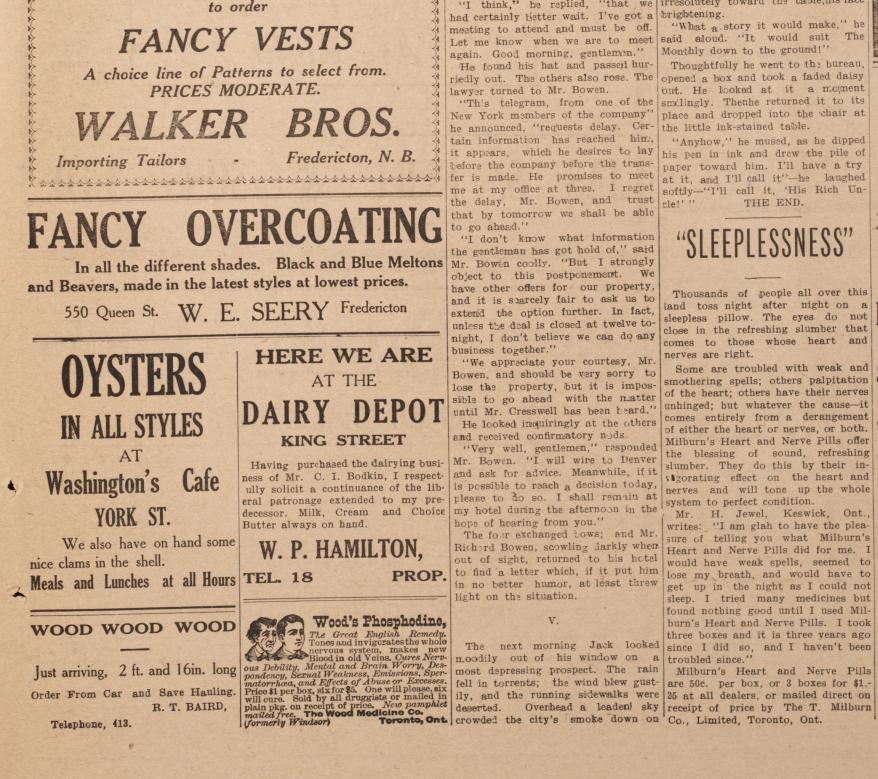
Your affectionate uncle, RICHARD BOWEN.

ened bit with an apologetic glance When he had finished it Jack smilabout the table, and read the con- ed rather wistfully, and, tearing it tents. Then he frowned and passed into fragments, dropped it into the the message across the table. The waste-basket. Then he returned to bank president read and handed it the window, hands in pockets, and on. Mr. Richard Bowen stopped stared out. The rain was falling twirling his mustache, and looked in- more gently now, and over in the east, behind the high buildings, a "What do you think?" asked the little patch of blue sky promised fair weather. He watched the drops chase The bank president arose and look- each other down the pane for a moment. Then he started and turned

THE END.







meeting to attend and must be off. Let me know when we are to meet said aloud. "It would suit The again. Good morning, gentlemen." He found his hat and passed hur- Thoughtfully he went to the bureau riedly out. The others also rose. The opened a box and took a faded daisy lawyer turned to Mr. Bowen. "This telegram, from one of the smilingly. Thenhe returned it to its New York members of the company" place and dropped into the chair at he announced, "requests delay. Cer- the little ink-stained table. tain information has reached him., "Anyhow," he mused, as he dipped it appears, which he desires to lay his pen in ink and drew the pile of before the company before the trans- paper toward him. I'll have a try that by tomorrow we shall be able to go ahead." "I don't know what information the gentleman has got hold of," said object to this postpomement. We have other offers for our property, and it is scarcely fair to ask us to extend the option further. In fact, unless the deal is closed at twelve tonight, I don't believe we can do any business together.' "We appreciate your courtesy, Mr. Bowen, and should be very sorry to lose the property, but it is impossible to go ahead with the matter until Mr. Cresswell has been heard." He looked inquiringly at the others and received confirmatory nods. "Very well, gentlemen," responded Having purchased the dairying busi- Mr. Bowen. "I will wire to Denver ness of Mr. C. I. Bodkin, I respect- and ask for advice. Meanwhile, if it ully solicit a continuance of the lib- is possible to reach a decision today, eral patronage extended to my pre- please to do so. I shall remain at hope of hearing from you." out of sight, returned to his hctel light on the situation.

fer is made. He promises to meet at it, and I'll call it"-he laughed me at my office at three. I regret softly-"'I'll call it, 'His Rich Unthe delay, Mr. Bowen, and trust cle!" Thousands of people all over this and toss night after night on a sleepless pillow. The eyes do not close in the refreshing slumber that comes to those whose heart and nerves are right. Some are troubled with weak and smothering spells; others palpitation of the heart; others have their nerves unhinged; but whatever the cause-it comes entirely from a derangement of either the heart or nerves, or both. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills offer the blessing of sound, refreshing slumber. They do this by their in vigorating effect on the heart and nerves and will tone up the whole my hotel during the afternoon in the system to perfect condition. Mr. H. Jewel, Keswick, Ont. The four exchanged lows; and Mr. writes: "I am glah to have the plea-sure of telling you what Milburn's Richard Bowen, scowling darkly when Heart and Nerve Pills did for me. I would have weak spells, seemed to 66 to find a letter which, if it put him lose my breath, and would have to in no better humor, at least threw get up in the night as I could not found nothing good until I used Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I took The next morning Jack looked since I did so, and I haven't been n.oodily out of his window on a troubled since." most depressing prospect. The rain Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills