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IN A LIBRARY VOTING CONTEST.

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5 votes, the blank space to be filled in with the choice you favor and deposited in a ballot box in C. Fred Chestnut Druggist Store Queen Street, and the standing of the different organizations will be announced each week in The Mail.

The contest runs for 5 months beginning July 20, 1912 and closing December 31, 1912

The Library is on exhibition in Stanger and Harrison's establishment. Current accounts when paid promptly will be entitled to votes.

The following merchants only can issue ballots on purchases made from them.

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Fine and Stylish Men's Clothing to order. QUEEN STREET.

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Men's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Dress Suit Cases, etc. 446 Queen Street.

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GROCERIES, FRUITS AND TOBACCO QUEEN STREET.

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School books and supplies. Blank Books, office supplies. Wall paper, etc.

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Ice Cream, Fancy Fruit Ices, Cool and roomy. Pleasant surroundings

Music

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THE LEADING PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO

: THE MAIL VOTING COUPON :

This coupon is good for Five votes in Library Voting Contest. Yearly subscriptions for Daily or Weekly will be entitled to votes.

Cut out and fill in blank line with name of Church, School, Lodge, Club or other organization you wish to vote for and deposit in ballot box at Chestnut's Drug Store.

FIVE VOTES FOR.....

PROPERTIES WORTH INVESTIGATING

UNIVERSITY AVENUE—Freehold lot 46 x 265 good surroundings. A snap \$525.00

UNIVERSITY AVENUE—Free hold, lot 52 x 100, next to Hazen House (so called) price - \$1200

KING STREET—Lease hold at with two storey Wood Working Factory (30x60), with two storey Brick Boiler House including 20 H. P. Boiler, Factory and upper part of Boiler House fitted to heat with steam and all wired for Electric Light, two storey Lumber Shed. Price \$3000

Lease hold lot with mill and mill machinery including rotary on good mill sight adjoining public wharf on main river and deep water. Excellent stand for local trade and export. Price \$1000

Court House Square—Freehold lot (60x60) on the north side of Court House Square. Corner Lot. Price \$1200.

PROPERTIES WANTED

City free hold property centrally located with house and barn in good repair containing eight to ten rooms electric light and sewerage connections. City freehold lot 50 x 60 feet wide to cost not more than \$600.00

The Fredericton Real Estate Co., Ltd.

282 Queen Street.

Post Office Box 406

THE EVENING STORY

Nannie Thompson and her mother sat in the bay window at work upon Nannie's blue serge, which they were making over for the third time. New dresses were as scarce as riches with the Thompsons, mother and daughter. Suddenly Nannie dropped her scissors. "Mother," she gasped, "Mr. Wray is coming down the street. And I believe—yes, he is coming here!"

Mrs. Thompson went to the door. Paul Wray came in. Nannie, as she gave him her fluttering little hand, felt her cheeks burn hot under his smiling gaze. Then the three sat down and he stated his errand. He had come to see if Nannie would not take the leading soprano part in the Choral Society's coming production of the "Messiah."

Poor little Nannie, so unappreciated, notwithstanding her lovely voice, paled with happiness and could not answer.

"I'm sure, Mr. Wray, that Nannie would be very glad to sing. Won't you dear?" inquired Mrs. Thompson. Nannie said she would.

Mr. Wray stayed more than an hour. He sat down at the old piano and played the soprano aria for her. Her voice and his flawless accompaniment filled the room with lofty melody. When he had gone Nannie drew her mother close and held her, cheek to cheek.

"Oh, mother, I'm so happy," she murmured.

"I'm so glad for you dear. It's an honor," said Mrs. Thompson.

"I'm not thinking just of that," sighed Nannie. But she did not tell her mother what she was thinking of.

Nannie and her mother had lived in Westmore a year. Nannie's father had been a country doctor, who had no knack of collecting fees. When he died suddenly he left his wife and daughter barely enough to buy bread and butter. Nannie had been taught to sing and she had a sweet voice. It was her idea to go to a large town where she would be able to get pupils and perhaps a place to sing. But she was timid and Westmore was indifferent. The pupils didn't come and no position was offered. So Nannie's year had been a most disappointing one.

Paul Wray, as director of the Westmore Choral Society and leader of musical affairs in the town, had heard Nannie sing a few weeks before for the first time. He asked for an introduction to her and congratulated her on her success. Then he apparently forgot her. But Nannie had not forgotten him. The very thought of him was sufficient to make her heart beat faster. And the sight of him, so tall, so splendid, so boyishly fair, never failed to bring the color to her pale little face. Nannie, at 23, was still a child at heart. She had never had a lover or been in love.

"Nannie," said Mrs. Thompson that night, "you must have a new dress to wear—a new white dress. I think it will be Lansdowne trimmed with fringe."

"Lansdowne! At \$2 a yard!" gasped Nannie.

Her mother smiled. "It won't take many yards to make a gown for your little body, dear, and you know this is a very special occasion."

Life, hitherto so anxious, seemed crowded now with pleasant happenings for Nannie. Her practice kept her busy; there was the new gown to be made, and then came the wonderful rehearsals where she always saw Paul. Besides he was always running in to give some direction about the music. She grew quite used to seeing him hurry in the walk toward their front door. Oh, Nannie was happier now than ever before in her life!

Mrs. Thompson attended all the rehearsals with Nannie. "You sing delightfully, dear," she said. "Your voice leads them all. I'm sure this will be the making of you. You'll get pupils after all this. Think what that will mean to us Nannie!"

"Just think!" murmured Nannie. But she was thinking that if she sang well very well, and so helped to make the production a success. Paul would be pleased and perhaps love her a little because of it. Of course he could not love her great deal, but if he only should love her a little she would be quite satisfied.

In those weeks Nannie had changed immeasurably—had gathered light and grace and charm. There was a full rehearsal the night before the actual presentation of the oratorio. Nannie went radiant, assured. She was in good voice, and she knew her part perfectly. Her dress was finished and it was exquisite.

"Tomorrow night at half past seven—sharp," Paul said to her.

"Your sure to make the success of the whole thing and I can't tell you what that will mean to me," he added.

Nannie walked on air all the way home. It was a cold, blustery February night, but she felt neither the wind nor the cold. Her cheeks were red, her eyes bright. She seemed full of some strange, sweet fire. It was all her mother could do to get her to go to bed. Next morning when Nannie came downstairs she looked very ill. Her soft face was purple with fever.

"I've been sick all night," she said thickly. "I tried to keep still so as not to wake you, but—oh, mother!"

She crumbled up into her mother's

arms and began to sob. Mrs. Thompson put her into a chair and went for a doctor. When he came he ordered Nannie to bed. She was very ill. She had tonsillitis. So all that day, when she had expected to be so happy, Nannie tossed on her bed and moaned.

Mrs. Thompson wrote a note of explanation to Paul and sent it that afternoon by a messenger. Night came and Nannie slept heavily. But the next day she was better. And then sensations and thoughts crowded upon her terrifyingly. She had failed! Paul would never forgive her. She had failed!

The news of her sickness had spread and flowers and regrets began to arrive. The members of the society were kind, but Nannie tossed these evidences of their kindness aside. What she wanted was some word from Paul and that did not come. She shut her lips tight in her misery but her eyes were piteous.

It was the fifth day and Nannie was sitting before the fire alone. Her mother had gone out to do some errands. So far the fear of the disease had kept everybody away, but now somebody plodded up the steps, and rang the bell. Nannie made no attempt to rise. The door was unlocked so she called out "Come in!" as loudly as she could. The door opened slowly. As she turned to see who was there she looked into Paul Wray's eyes.

"Oh!" she said. "You!" and fell to trembling.

"Yes, Nannie." He came close and gathered up her hands, bending to look into her face. "How are you? I have been so anxious about you."

Nannie's lips were quivering. "But you never came—or wrote a single word—"

"No." He drew a chair closer and sat down. "You see, I've been ill too. Just out of bed today. I came down the night of the oratorio with tonsillitis. You remember the night Tom Phillips would have the window open? Well that accounts for it, I think. Half of the society are sick in some way from exposure. As soon as I could I came. That's better than writing, isn't it?"

Nannie's pale face was shining. "I thought you were angry with me because I gave out. I thought—"

"You thought everything that was wrong." He smiled gently. "Why don't you see Nannie, I couldn't be angry with you whatever you did because—because I love you too well. And that's what I came to tell you dear. I couldn't wait any longer. You'll listen won't you?"

And with her hand in his Nannie listened.

Dr. de Van's Female Pills
A reliable French regulator, never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the reproductive portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's sold at 25¢ a box, or three for \$1.00. Mailed to all addresses. The Scofield Drug Co., 26, Catharine St., New York.

THE NIGHT JOURNEY

On the adjoining island of Saint Joseph Captain Roberts held a miniature garrison to protest the occasional traders that made their way to and from Lake Superior. On the 16th of July a fleet of small craft sailed from their barracks, creeping close to Huron's northern shore until the Straits of Mackinac were reached. Not very formidable must the limited force have appeared; only 33 men of the Royal 10th veteran battalion, and 160 Canadian voyageurs armed with muskets and fowling pieces, and for other armament two three-pounders. A few hundred half breeds and Indians joined them.

All through the night the expedition made its silent way over the silent waters, and as a new day was about to dawn, the little army on the shores of Michilimackinac, of Lake Huron beached their craft lined up in brave array under and before the rude fort, and in the true fighting fashion ordered the commandant to surrender.

And he did! The odds were the other way, though on such a small scale and the first capture was made of a handful of men, a quantity of military stores and several piles of valuable furs.

That is all there is to the story of the first British victory of the war—the first of thirty-two to follow in the succeeding years.

But the winning of Michilimackinac, even without the audible echoes of strife revealed the presence of brave men within Canadian borders; it gave notice to all concerned that the conflict thus entered upon between men of the same stock and speech was to be contested bitterly, to the bitter end. It was the beginning of nearly three years of struggle, the bitterness of which has been happily obliterated by the passing procession of a century of time.

Wood's Phosphodeine
The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worries, Despondency, Sexual Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, and Effects of Abuse or Excesses. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, all will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. The Wood Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

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Saturday, September 21st.

We will sell you 13 yds of SHAKER FLANNEL for \$1.00.

Regular 12c and 14c goods. Don't delay.

F. S. WILLIAMS ST. MARY'S

Fall--Millinery Opening

TUESDAY, SEPT. 17.

French, English and America Pattern Hats.

Children's Trimmed Hats, Hoods and Tams.

Miss MORGAN, York St.

I Am Willing To Prove I Can Cure You

To That End I Am Giving Away \$10,000 Worth of Medicine

In order to show beyond all doubt that I am in possession of a medicine that will cure kidney trouble, bladder trouble or rheumatism, I will this year give away ten thousand dollars' worth of this medicine, and anyone suffering from these diseases can get a box of it absolutely free. All that is necessary is to send me your address.

I don't mean that you are to use a part of it or all of it and pay me if cured. I mean that I will send you a box of this medicine absolutely free of charge, a gift from me to the Uric Acid sufferers of the world, so I can show them where and how they may be cured. I will not expect payment for this free medicine, nor would I accept it now or later if you sent it. It is free in the real meaning of the word.

For twenty-five years—a quarter of a century—I have been trying to convince the public that I have something genuine, something better than others have for the cure of stubborn, chronic rheumatism, for torturing kidney backache, for annoying calls to urinate. But it is hard to convince people—they try a few things unsuccessfully and give up all hope and refuse to listen to anyone thereafter. Happily, I am in a position now to demonstrate to sufferers at my own expense that I have a medicine that cures these diseases. I don't ask them to spend any money to find out; I don't ask them to believe me, nor even to take the word of reliable people, but all I ask is that they allow me to send them the medicine at my own cost. That is surely fair.

To this end I have set aside ten thousand dollars, which will be used to compound my medicine. Much of it is ready now to be sent out, all of it fresh and standard. There will be enough for all sufferers, though there be thousands of them. And anyone who needs it can get some or it free. But in order that I shall know that you have a disease for which this medicine is intended, I ask you to send me some of your leading symptoms number—here put down the numbers, give your age, full address, and send it to me. My address is Dr. T. Frank Lynott, 831 Franklin Building, Toronto, Can.

The ten thousand dollars I am spending for the compounding of my medicine is only a part of the money I am devoting to this cause, for the package of medicine I send you will be fully prepaid at my expense. From any standpoint you view it, YOU incur no expense or obligation. Just tell others who you know are suffering who sent you the medicine that cured you.

I am promising to give away ten thousand dollars' worth of medicine, and I will do that; I am promising to send any sufferer who writes me a box of this medicine and full directions free of charge, and I will do that.



DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT who is giving away \$10,000 worth of medicine.

I can say further that this medicine has been vouched for according to law as complying in every detail with all requirements. It will stop rheumatism, it will stop pain and backache, it will stop too frequent desire to urinate; it will heal, soothe and strengthen. You will be better in every way for having taken it. There is not an ingredient that can injure; not one but will benefit. All that I ask is that you use it yourself so that you may be personally convinced.

Owing to the large number of requests, I have had ten thousand more copies of my medical book printed. This book is new and up to date and contains complete descriptions, symptoms, causes, effects and cures of kidney, bladder and rheumatic diseases. All who write for the free medicine will be sent a copy of this grand illustrated medical book—the largest ever written on these diseases for free and general distribution.

If you need medicine such as I have, if you are anxious to be cured and don't want to spend any money LOOKING for cures, write me. Read the symptoms over and let me hear from you today.

These Are the Symptoms:

- 1—Pain in the back.
- 2—Too frequent desire to urinate.
- 3—Burning or obstruction of urines.
- 4—Pain or soreness in the bladder.
- 5—Prostatic trouble.
- 6—Gas or pain in the stomach.
- 7—General debility, weakness, dizziness.
- 8—Pain or soreness under right rib.
- 9—Swelling in any part of the body.
- 10—Constipation or liver trouble.
- 11—Pain or pain under the heart.
- 12—Pain in the hip joint.
- 13—Pain in the neck or head.
- 14—Pain or soreness in the kidneys.
- 15—Pain or soreness of the joints.
- 16—Pain or swelling of the muscles.
- 17—Pain or soreness in nerves.
- 18—Acute or chronic rheumatism.

If You Want Anything-- Our Want Ads. Can Serve You

UNITED IRISH LEAGUE MEETING

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 23—Unbounded enthusiasm over the prospects for the future of the Emerald Isle appears to be the keynote of a gathering of distinguished Irish blood now in the city. Delegates are arriving from far and wide to take part in the convention of the United Irish League of America, which has its

formal opening tonight in the Academy of Music. The regular sessions will begin tomorrow and continue over Wednesday and Thursday. Because of the belief that Home Rule for Ireland is a certainty, the convention will likely be the last big assemblage of the league. Among the notables present is William H. K. Redmond, G. P., brother of John Redmond, leader of the Irish parliamentary party.