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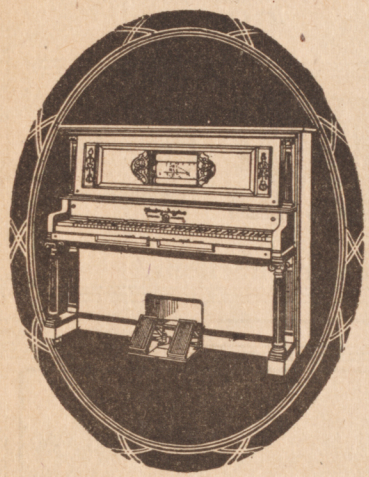
Queen Street

Fredericton, N. B.

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

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FAMOUS ... ENGINES

A gasoline engine is the ideal power for wood cutting, grain grinding and for many other purposes. The I. H. C. "Famous" is the ideal gasoline engine.

Let us give you the names of our customers in this line, some of whom have been using their engines for years, they will convince you of the merits of the "Famous" better than we can.

See the latest improvements.
We carry repairs in stock and give expert assistance when needed.

J. CLARK & SON FREDERICTON and ST. JOHN

Fancy Bandeaux

For Evening and Theatre

HAIR DRESSING.

- ALSO -

CORSAGE BOQUETS.

THE MISSES YOUNG**THE VENGEANCE OF MINE**

Matsmura and his pretty little wife O-Yoshi, lived in a Japanese village so quaint and altogether beautiful that it seemed like fairyland itself.

These good people often asked Miyahana, the story-teller, to come and tell them one of his wonderful tales.

"Dear Lord," said O-Yoshi, caressing her husband's big brown hand, "I have a fancy to hear Miyahana tell one of his stories tonight."

"Presently he will come little one. I have asked Miyahana to call tonight. What shall the story be? Of love, or war? War I think."

"No, no," replied O-Yoshi laughing "Let it be a little love story. All the best love stories contain much in the manner of war, so we shall both be satisfied."

A moment later Miyahana came in to the room, bowed ceremoniously to his guests, and sat down by a low wooden table, cooling his heated face with a very big fan.

"Hitherto," began Miyahana very slowly, tapping his fan on the little table, "I have made up the stories you have been honorably pleased to listen to. This evening I am going to tell you a story which I have never told any one else before. It is about the early days of my youth when I fell in love."

"Fell in love?" echoed O-Yoshi. "Oh, how funny to think of you ever being in love." I know you have a pet frog."

After the story-teller had partaken of a little refreshment thus he began: "When I was a young man I was employed in my father's rice fields. I worked hard at hoeing and reaping, and in the early summer I stood all day long in mud and water. My father employed many men and women in his rice fields, and it chanced that I fell in love with a pretty little maid who made her work a pleasure. She loved standing in the water with her kimono tucked round her and a cotton cloth tied over her head to keep off the hot sun. There was nothing that she would not do in the rice fields, even to threshing the rice with falls or lying it to short poles. But she told me that the joy of her work lay in seeing the rice fields a vivid green and in feeling the water, cool and bubbling, rough her little feet. Her name was Mine, and she was beautiful as a little child is beautiful."

"In those days, my good friends, I found that emotion had a way of tying my tongue. Others chatted and laughed with Mine, even played with her, while I remained silent and apparently morose."

"One day I went to a young priest, who was not like other priests in that he took an interest in my love affair, and went so far as to forget the Lord Buddha's teaching and to instruct me in the art of love. 'Love,' he said, 'must not lie hidden in your heart. It is not a thing to dream about. Love must grow and act if you would prosper. Speak to Mine and seek an opportunity of rising superior to your rivals.'"

"Let me pass!" I cried. "Can't you see that I am carrying a suffering woman to a place of safety?"

"Mine stirred in my arms. 'Toba,' she whispered softly. 'My Toba, why didn't you come for me?' She opened her eyes and looked at him. I felt her body quiver against my own as she gave vent to sobs that did not come from the pain of her crushed (To Be Continued.)"

"Once more I stretched out my arms. Mine was too weak from pain to offer any resistance now and in another moment she lay in my arms."

"Now I stumbled across the matting, shielding Mine's face from the hissing and roaring flames. The heat and smoke were terrible. Twice it seemed that I must needs fall with my dear, frail burden. Only the gods know how I reached the street that night. I had no sooner done so than I heard a sharp rending sound and saw Mine's home totter into a heap of charred wood."

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"One night an opportunity came. I found myself working side by side with Mine. 'Little maid,' I said, have you never guessed that I held a secret in my heart?"

"Then I won't sing any more, and perhaps the trouble you have been suffering from will cease. Listen. I do not love you. I can never love you. You are too proud and sullen. Please do not say any more about it or I shall not work in your father's rice fields. I love Toba. See, there he is with the sunshine falling on his hair. Oh, he is a handsome and sly did man! You, Miyahana, are not handsome. I could never marry any one with cold eyes and a hard mouth that never seems to smile."

"A few days later a dreadful fire broke out in our village. It happened late at night. I was awakened by a dazzling light and by a noise of women and children running down the street crying and wailing pitifully."

"I rose and hastily left my father's house. My one thought was for Mine's safety. When I drew near her house I saw that it was on fire. Even the pine trees of good fortune that stood at the garden gate were wrapped in flame. I saw, too, that Toba was joining in a drunken dance with some of his companions, laughing and jeering at the tongues of fire as they licked the wood-work or shot into the air a cloud of dancing sparks."

"I rushed into Mine's room. A heavy beam had fallen upon her ankle. She was making desperate efforts to release herself, but her foot was badly crushed, and her poor little face was wet with the pain from which she was suffering. I bent down and flung aside the smouldering beam. Then I stretched forth my arms. She shook her head. Tears were streaming down her cheeks. 'Where's Toba?' she said. 'Why doesn't he come?'"

"Mine," I said, "I think Toba, is ill. Perhaps he's helping his aged mother. Be sure he would have come if he were able to do so."

"Once more I stretched out my arms. Mine was too weak from pain to offer any resistance now and in another moment she lay in my arms."

"Now I stumbled across the matting, shielding Mine's face from the hissing and roaring flames. The heat and smoke were terrible. Twice it seemed that I must needs fall with my dear, frail burden. Only the gods know how I reached the street that night. I had no sooner done so than I heard a sharp rending sound and saw Mine's home totter into a heap of charred wood."

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CLEARING SALE

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

To make room for New Goods.

Remnants of Dress Goods, Silks, Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Flannelette, Cotton, Table Linen and Prints.

Ladies' and Children's Winter Gloves, Hose and Underwear

Heavy Wool Stockings 22c a pair. Ladies' Misses' and Children's Coats, Ladies' Flannelette and Cashmere Waists,

Wool and Flannelette Blankets.

A. MURRAY & CO.**THE INTERNATIONAL RAILWAY**

Now Open for Traffic

Uniting CAMPBELLTON; at head of navigation on Baie Chaleur, with the ST. JOHN RIVER VALLEY at ST. LEONARDS. At ST. LEONARDS, connection is made with the CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY at EDMUNDSTON and points on the TEMISCOUATA RAILWAY, also for GRAND FALLS, ANDOVER, PERTH WOODSTOCK, FREDERICTON, ST. JOHN and WESTERN-POINTS. Affording the shortest and cheapest route for FISH, LUMBER, SHINGLES, and FARM PRODUCTS, from BAIE CHALEUR and RESTIGOUCHE POINTS TO THE MARKETS OF THE EASTERN STATES.

At CAMPBELLTON connection is made with trains of the INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. An Express train, with superior accommodation for passengers, is now being operated daily, each way, between CAMPBELLTON and ST. LEONARDS, and in addition to the ordinary freight trains, there is also a regular accommodation train carrying passengers and freight, running each way on alternate days.

THE INTERNATIONAL RAILWAY COMPANY OF NEW BRUNSWICK

Jan. 3, 1911.

Municipality of York

The annual session of the County Council of the Municipality of York will convene at the Council Chamber Fredericton, on TUESDAY, the 17TH DAY OF JANUARY, inst., 1911, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

By order,
FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
Secretary Treasurer of York.

FLAT TO LET

The flat over W. H. Estabrooks' store, corner Westmorland and King streets. Rent reasonable. Possession given at once. Apply to
REV. S. A. BAKER,
or W. H. ESTABROOKS.

TO-LET

TO LET—From May 1st, one half of brick house on Church Street. All modern conveniences. Apply to F. E. Winslow.

WOMEN BARRISTERS

There were twenty women barristers at the recent great centenary dinner to the Bar in Paris. They formed but a fraction of the great assembly, but they were certainly not the least interesting part of it. It is related of one lady barrister that owing to her golden locks and youthful appearance, a short-sighted judge ordered the usher to remove "that child from the court." If ladies are ever admitted to the Bar in England—where the ceremonial is so different—it remains to be seen if they will be compelled to wear grey wigs. If so, their appearance after a day in court will be very unattractive. The masculine wig is assumed to be for the purpose of adding dignity to the appearance of the counsel, but a barrister's wig when elevated on even the plainest dressing of a lady's hair suggests obvious difficulties. Perhaps before the first lady is called to the Bar the quaint custom of wearing a wig will be abolished.

Sarah Bernhardt's advice to eat lemons, work hard and say prayers, is all right, but some folks get more lemons than they can eat.

Our Whitewear Sale

Saturday, January 21st

All Goods Guaranteed of First-Class Workmanship and Made of Good English Cambrics and Muslins.

Corset Covers, 19c., 29c., 39c., 49c., 59c., up.

Night Gowns, 44c., 69c., 99c., \$1.49 up.

Drawers, 25c., 39c., 49c., 55c., up.

Skirts, 39c., 69c., 99c., \$1.49 up.

Embroidered Waists, 79c. and \$1.19.

These Are Snaps, But Not Our High-Class Garments.

R. L. BLACK - York Street.

PROFESSIONAL

R. W. McLellan

P. J. Hughes

McLELLAN & HUGHES

BARRISTERS and ATTORNEYS

Money to Loan at Low Rates R.E. Security

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.

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DENTIST

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