

CLASSIFIED ADS.

Wanted

MALE—Earn \$15 weekly for few hours work mailing circulars for Large Mail Order House. Supplies furnished free. Men wanted everywhere.

NATIONAL SUPPLY CO.,
Windsor, Ont.

WANTED

Large Canadian Mail Order House wants one man in each locality to mail catalogues, will pay \$15 weekly. NATIONAL SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont.

WANTED

WE WILL PAY YOU \$120 to distribute religious literature in your community. Sixty days work. Experience not required. Man or woman. Opportunity for promotion. Spare time may be used. International Bible Press, 182 Spadina Ave., Toronto. 477—Feb. 25th.

LOST

Black Persian Lamb scarf on Saturday night between Keiners Store and Shoe Factory by way of Queen and York Streets. Finder leave at Mail Office. Lin.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Going out of business, I will sell my horse to any person wanting a good horse. Well known here in the city, weighing 1500 lbs., fit for any person.

T. MURPHY,
Brunswick Street

403—tf.

TO LET

The Chimes Apartments (opposite Cathedral), new hot water heating system to be installed throughout. R. W. McLELLAN

TO LET

Brick office building on Queen St. belonging to estate of Mr. W. T. Whitehead. Contains four rooms and lavatory under basement and two vaults. Possession given on May 1st. For terms and other particulars apply to J. J. McCaffrey, QUEEN Hotel. tf.

Real Estate

If desirous of buying or selling property listed with undersigned no charge for listing. Mortgage Loans negotiated on City and Suburban property. Current interest.

F. H. PETERS, Barrister,
Opp. New Post Office.

465 Feb. 24th.

Notice to Taxpayers

All persons owing taxes will please take notice that their taxes must be paid on or before February Twentieth in order to entitle them to vote. Those persons who do not wish their names to appear in the City Blue Book as defaulters will please pay up at once as the book is now being got ready.

G. R. PERKINS,
City Treasurer.

411—d 21st

Notice of Legislation

Notice is hereby given that at the next session of the Legislative Assembly of New Brunswick the City of Fredericton will present for enactment a bill to provide for a re-valuation of all the property in the City of Fredericton liable for civic taxation.

City Hall, Fredericton, January 27, 1914

By order of the City Council.

J. W. McCREADY, City Clerk
481 Feb. 27

Notice of Legislation

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will apply at the next Session of the Legislature Assembly of the Province of New Brunswick for the passage of an Act to amend Chapter 109 of the Acts, 2 George V., 1912, being an Act to incorporate the Saint John Hydro-Electric Company, extending the time for the beginning and completion of the works of the Company and for other purposes.

Dated the nineteenth day of January A. D. 1914

Saint John River Hydro-Electric Company,
R. MAX MCCARTHY,
Secretary-Treasurer
500 Feb. 19th

FOR SALE

One old time Franklin stove suitable for office or living room, one Morris chair with adjustable foot rest. All good as new. Prices low. Apply MAIL OFFICE 1 week.

CITY ELECTION

The Election for Mayor and Alderman for the City of Fredericton, for the ensuing year, will be held on Monday, the Ninth Day of March next, at the following places, viz.:

DIVISION NO. 1.

For all voters, residing or owning property above the centre line of Carleton Street, prolonged, at or near the City Hall in the said City.

DIVISION NO. 2.

For all Voters, residing or owning property in the remainder of the said City, not included in Division No. 1, at or near the County Court House in the said City.

Polls will be opened at the above named places at nine o'clock a. m. of the said day of Election, and will close at the hour of four o'clock p. m. of the same day.

Nominations for Mayor and Aldermen must be filed in the office of the City Clerk, City Hall, at or before four o'clock on Monday, the 2nd day of March, next, and must be signed by at least two qualified Electors, and the signatures attested to under oath.

Forms for Nomination can be procured at the City Clerk's Office.

A Certificate of the City Treasurer showing that all rates and taxes of the candidate have been paid within the time required by law, must be attached to each Nomination Paper.

Dated at the Office of the City Clerk, Fredericton, this 16th day of February, A. D. 1914.

J. W. McCREADY,
City Clerk.

March 8th.

BIG VALUE COMBINATION; a whole Winters entertainment for 15c. Games, Jokes, Tricks, Books, Puzzles, etc. also large 32 page catalogue of novelties. F. A. STONE, Box 518, Fredericton, N. B.

MAGIC TRICK CARDS. — Great French Trick Cards 10 cts; Diminishing Card, 10 cts; Changeable Card, 10 cts. Set for 25 cts.

F. A. STONE, Box 518
Fredericton, N. B.

HOT AIR CARDS: Visiting, Business, Liar's Licence, See You Home cards, etc. Get a package and be in strong with the girls. 20 in a package 10 cents.

F. A. STONE, Box 518
Fredericton, N. B.

DON'T FORCE IT

—THE—

Poultry and Pet Show

IN THE

Basement of the
CITY HALL

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday Eve'g

Admission 15 cts.

WEAKNESS AND
PALPITATION OF
THE HEART.

When the heart begins to beat irregularly, palpitates and throbs, skips beats, and sometimes seems to almost stop, it causes great anxiety and alarm.

Many people become weak, worn and miserable, and are unable to attend to either social, business or household duties.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are a specific for all weakness and heart disorders, and are recommended by us with the greatest of confidence that they will do what we claim for them.

Mrs. George Burridge, Coboonk, Ont., writes:—"Just a few lines to let you know what Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me. I have been troubled with weakness and palpitation of the heart. I tried many remedies but got none to answer my case like your pills did. I can recommend them highly to all with heart or nerve trouble."

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

The Chalice
of Courage
By Cyrus Townsend Brody

them last words of his was mighty near true. If he had met a girl like you earlier in his life, he might have been a different man."

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Draught of Joy.

The great library was the prettiest room in Robert Maitland's magnificent mansion in Denver's most favored residence section. It was a long, low-studded room with a heavy beamed ceiling. The low book cases, about five feet high, ran between all the windows and doors on all sides of the room. At one end there was a huge open fire place built of rough stone, and as it was winter a cheerful fire of logs blazed on the hearth. It was a man's room pre-eminently. The drawing-room across the hall was Mrs. Maitland's domain, but the library reflected her husband's picturesque if somewhat erratic taste. On the walls there were pictures of the west by Remington, Marchand, Dunton, Dixon and others, and to set them off, finely mounted heads of bear and deer and buffalo. Swords and other arms stood here and there. The writing table was massive and the chairs easy, comfortable and inviting. The floor was strewn with robes and rugs. From the windows facing westward, since the house was set on a high hill, one could see the great rampart of the range.

There were three men in the room on that brilliant morning early in January something like a month after these adventures in the mountains which have been so veraciously set forth. Two of them were the brothers Maitland; the third was Newbold.

The shock produced upon Enid Maitland by the death of Armstrong together with the tremendous episodes that had preceded it had utterly prostrated her. They had spent the night at the hut in the mountains and had decided that the woman must be taken back to the settlements some way at all hazards.

The wit of old Kirkby had effected a solution of the problem, using a means certainly as old as Napoleon and the passage of his cannon over the Great St. Bernard—and perhaps as old as Hannibal! They had made a rude sled from the trunk of a pine which they hollowed out and provided with a back and runners. There was no lack of fur robes and blankets for her comfort.

Wherever it was practicable the three men hitched themselves to the sled with ropes and dragged it and Enid over the snow. Of course for miles down the canon it was impossible to use the sled. When the way was comparatively easy the woman, supported by the two men, Newbold and Maitland, made shift to get along afoot. When it became too difficult for her, Newbold picked her up as he had done before and assisted by Maitland, carried her bodily to the next resting place. At these times Kirkby looked after the sled.

They had managed to reach the temporary hut in the old camp the first night and rested there. They gathered up their sleeping bags and tents and resumed their journey in the morning. They were strong men, and save for old Kirkby, young. It was a desperate endeavor but they carried it through.

When they hit the open trails the sledding was easy and they made great progress. After a week of terrific going, they struck the railroad, and the next day found them all safe in Maitland's house in Denver.

To Mr. Stephen Maitland his daughter was as one who had risen from the dead. And indeed, when he first saw her, she looked like death itself. No one had known how terrible that journey had been to the woman. Her three faithful attendants had surmised something, but in spite of all even they did not realize that in these last days she had been sustained only by the most violent effort of her will. She had no sooner reached the house, greeted her father, her aunt and the children, then she collapsed utterly.

The wonder was, said the physician, not that she did it then but that she had not done it before. For a short time it appeared as if her illness might be serious, but youth, vigor, a strong body and a good constitution, a heart now free from care and apprehension and a great desire to live and love and be loved, worked wonders.

Newbold had enjoyed no opportunity for private conversation with the woman he loved, which was perhaps just as well. He had the task of readjusting himself to changed conditions; not only to a different environment, but to strange and unusual departures from his long cherished view points.

He could no longer doubt Armstrong's final testimony to the purity of his wife, although he had burned the letters unread, and by the same token he could no longer cherish the dream that she had loved him and him alone. Those words that had preceded that pistol shot had made it impossible for him to take Enid Mait-

land as his wife without doing violence to his sense of honor or his self-respect. Armstrong had made that much reparation. And Newbold could not doubt that the other had known what would be the result of his speech and had chosen his words deliberately; score that last action to his credit. He was a sensitive man, however; he realized the brutal and beast-like part he and Armstrong had both played before this woman they both loved, how they had battled like savage animals and how but for a lucky interposition he would have added murder to his other disabilities.

He was honest enough to say to himself that he would have done the same thing over under the same circumstances, but that did not absolve his conscience. He did not know how the woman looked at the transaction or looked at him, and he had not enjoyed one moment alone with her. In all that had transpired since that morning in the hut, the four had naturally and inevitably remained inseparably together.

They had buried Armstrong in the snow, Robert Maitland saying over him a brief but fervent petition in which even Newbold joined. Enid Maitland herself had repeated eloquently to her uncle and old Kirkby that night before the fire the story of her rescue from the flood by this man, how he had carried her in the storm to the hut and how he had treated her since; and Maitland had afterwards repeated her account to his brother in Denver.

Maitland had insisted that Newbold share his hospitality, but that young man had refused. Kirkby had a little place not far from Denver and easily accessible to it, and the old man had gladly taken the younger one with him. Newbold had been in a fever of anxiety over Enid Maitland's illness, but his alarm had soon been dispelled by the physician's assurance, and there was nothing now left for him but to wait until she could see him. He inquired for her morning and evening at the great house on the hill; he kept her room a bower of beauty with priceless blossoms, but he had sent no word.

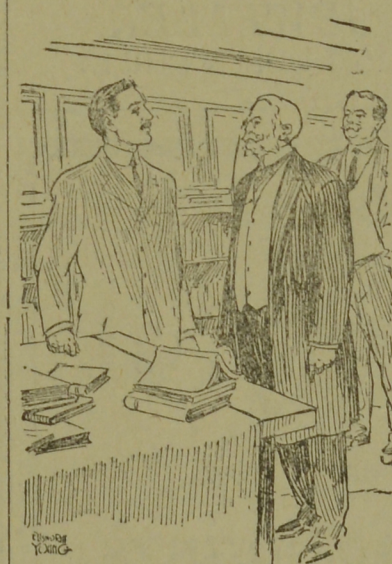
Robert Maitland had promised to let him know, however, so soon as Enid could see him, and it was in pursuance of a telephone message that he was in the library that morning.

He had not yet become accustomed to the world; he had lived so long alone that he had grown somewhat shy and retiring; the habits and customs of years were not to be lightly thrown aside in a week or a month. He had sought no interview with Enid's father heretofore; indeed had rather avoided it, but on this morning he had asked for it, and when Robert Maitland would have withdrawn he begged him to remain.

"Mr. Maitland," Newbold began, "I presume that you know my unfortunate history."

"I have heard the general outlines of it, sir, from my brother and others," answered the other kindly.

"I need not dwell upon it further then. Although my hair is tinged with



"Do You by Any Chance Belong to the Maryland Newbolds, Sir?"

gray and double-s I look much older. I was only twenty-eight on my last birthday. I was not born in this section of the country, my home was in Baltimore."

"Do you by any chance belong to the Maryland Newbolds, sir?"

"Yes, they are distantly related to a most excellent family of the same name in Philadelphia, I believe."

"I have always understood that to be the truth."

"Ah, a very satisfactory connection indeed," said Stephen Maitland with no little satisfaction. "Proceed, sir."

"There is nothing much else to say about myself, except that I love your

daughter and with your permission I want her for my wife."

Mr. Maitland had thought long and seriously over the state of affairs. He had proposed in his desperation to give her hand to Armstrong if he found her. It had been impossible to

(To Be Continued.)

E. O. MacDONALD

Music Store - - - 560 Queen Street

All the Latest and Popular Songs of the day in stock
Gramophones, Pianos and Organs at reasonable prices

OXFORD PANTS

The Workinoman's Friend

Thsee pants are all guaranteed Pure Wool.

The workmanship is the very best. The buttons will not come off the first time they are worn and the seams are all well sewn. We sell the very quality made Prices the lowest.

H. J. Walker & Co.

"The Young Man's Store"

Furs! Furs!

My stock for this Season is
the Best ever.

Thirty Thousand Dollars worth
to select from.

J. F. VanBuskirk

Warerooms: PHOENIX SQUARE

Mail Orders Have Prompt Attention.

MAIL" ADDS
BRING RESULTS

"In the Case of MY Little Girl—"

In choosing and using a soap for your "Little Fairy" you will find no soap so mild, so neutral, so agreeable to tender skins as FAIRY SOAP.

Being made from products that you could eat, FAIRY SOAP agrees with even the tender skin of a babe.

FAIRY SOAP

is white—pure—floating. It comes in a handy oval cake. We could charge you five times the price asked for FAIRY SOAP and we could add nothing to its quality.

In higher-priced soaps you are paying for high-priced perfume and fancy wrappers—not better soap.

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THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY
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"Have you a little 'Fairy' in your home?"

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