

## AH! MY TIRED FEET ACHED SO FOR "TIZ"

How "TIZ" Eases Sore, Swollen,  
Sweaty Calloused Feet  
And Corns!



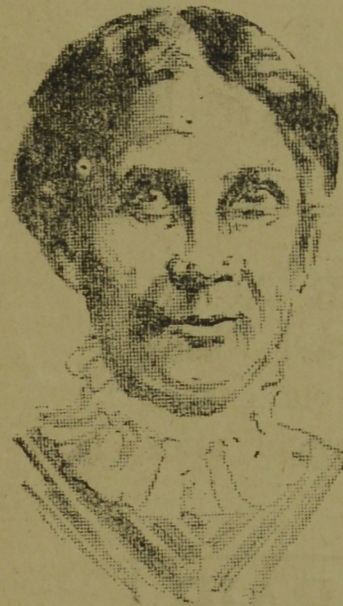
Just take your shoes off and then put those weary, shoe-crinkled, aching, burning, corn-pestered bunion-tortured feet of yours in a "TIZ" bath. Your toes will wriggle with joy; they'll look up at you and almost talk and then they'll take another dive in that "TIZ" bath.

When your feet feel like lumps of lead—all tired out—just try "TIZ." Its grand—it's glorious. Your feet will dance with joy; and you will find all pain gone from corns, callouses and bunions.

There's nothing like "TIZ." It's the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up your feet and cause foot torture.

Get a 25 cent box of "TIZ" at any drug or department store—don't wait. Ah! how glad your feet get; how comfortable your shoes feel. You can wear shoes a size smaller if you desire.

Oldest First Reader Pupil



"AUNT MARY" LONG

"Aunt Mary" Long, Lebanon, Mo., is the oldest first reader pupil in the world! She is 83, but she attends the night school in her home town with all the eagerness of a ten-year-old child.

In the school room she is like the average, bright, first reader scholar, only that she never forgets to pay the closest attention. Outside of school, her leisure hours are devoted to study and to reading, so that she is really far ahead of her class.

### DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Are The Original Pill For The Cure Of Backache, Lame Back, Weak Back Or Any Other Kidney Trouble.

The fact that Doan's Kidney Pills are the original Kidney Pills has not prevented the placing of other preparations in pill form upon the market under the name Kidney Pills. It is necessary, therefore, that all wishing to secure the curative effects which have made Doan's Kidney Pills so popular everywhere, should see that the trade mark, the Maple Leaf, appears on the wrapper. Without this trade mark you are not getting the genuine Kidney Pills as originally placed before the people by Mr. James Doan, as shown by the following declaration:

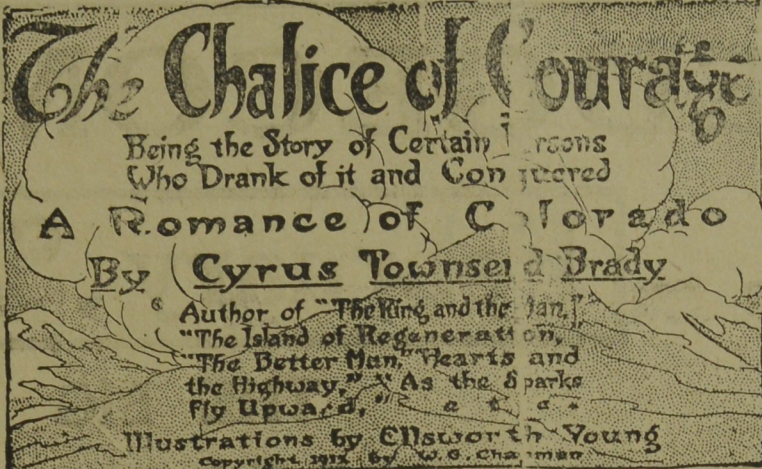
I, James Doan, of Kingsville, in the County of Essex, Druggist, do solemnly declare that Doan's Kidney Pills were first manufactured and sold by me on the 14th day of February, A.D., 1885.

And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true, and knowing it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of "The Canada Evidence Act, 1893."

Declared before me at Kingsville, in the County of Essex, this 27th day of July, A.D., 1896.

W. A. Smith, A Commissioner, etc.

Price, 50c. a box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



the other article, "Is something that no human eye but mine has ever seen since that day. It is a locket I took from her neck. Until you came I wore it next to my heart."

"And since then?"

"Since then I have been unworthy her as I am unworthy you, and I have put it aside."

"Does it contain another picture?"

"Yes."

"Of her?"

"A man's face."

"Yours?"

He shook his head.

"Look and see," he answered.

"Press the spring."

Snatching action to word, the next second Enid Maitland found herself gazing upon the pictured semblance of Mr. James Armstrong! She was utterly unable to suppress an exclamation and a start of surprise at the astonishing revelation. The man looked at her curiously; he opened his mouth to question her but she recovered herself in part at least and swiftly interrupted him in a panic of terror lest she should betray her knowledge.

"And what is the picture of another man doing in your wife's locket?" she asked to gain time, for she very well knew the reply; knew it, indeed, better than Newbold himself. Who as it happened, was equally in the dark both as to the man and the reason.

"I don't know," answered the other.

"Do you know this man?"

"I never saw him in my life that I can recall."

"And have you—did you—"

"Did I suspect my wife?" he asked.

"Never. I had too many evidences that she loved me and me alone for a ghost of suspicion to enter my mind. It may have been a brother, or her father in his youth."

"And why did you wear it?"

"Because I took it from her dead heart. Some day I shall find out who the man is and when I shall I know there will be nothing to her discredit in the knowledge."

Enid Maitland nodded her head. She closed the locket, laid it on the table and pushed it away from her. So this was the man the woman had loved, who had begged her to go away with him, this handsome Armstrong who had come within an ace of winning her own affection, to whom she was in some measure pledged!

How strangely does fate work out its purposes. Enid had come from the Atlantic seaboard to be the second woman that both these two men loved!

If she ever saw Mr. James Armstrong again, and she had no doubt that she would, she would have some strange things to say to him. She held in her hands now all the threads of the mystery, she was master of all the solutions, and each thread was a chain that bound her.

"My friend," she said at last with a deep sigh, "you must forget this night and go on as before. You love me, thank God for that, but honor and respect interpose between us. And I love you, and I thank God for that, too, but for me as well the same barrier rises. Whether we shall ever surmount these barriers God alone knows. He brought us together, he put that love in our hearts, we will have to leave it to him to do as he will with us both. Meanwhile we must go on as before."

"No," cried the man, "you impose upon me tasks beyond my strength; you don't know what love is, you don't know the heart hunger, the awful madness I feel. Think, I have been alone with a recollection for all these years, a man in the dark, in the night; and the light comes, you are here. The first night I brought you here I walked that room on the other side of that narrow door like a lion pent up in bars of steel. I had only my own love, my own passionate adoration to move me then, but now that I know you love me, that I see it in your eyes, that I hear it from your lips, that I mark it in the beat of your heart, can I keep silent? Can I live on and on? Can I see you, touch you, breathe the same air with you, be pent up in the same room with you hour after hour, day after day, and go on as before? I can't do it, it is an impossibility. What keeps me now from taking you in my arms and from kissing the color into your cheeks, from making your lips my own, from drinking the light from your eyes?" He swayed near to her, his voice rose. "What restrains me?" he demanded.

"Nothing," said the woman, never shrinking back an inch, facing him with all the courage and daring with which a Goddess might look upon a man. "Nothing but my weakness and your strength."

"Yes, that's it, but do not count too much upon the one or the other. Great God, how can I keep away from

you; life on the old terms is insupportable. I must go."

"And where?"

"Anywhere, so it be away."

"And when?"

"Now."

"It would be death in the snow and in the mountains tonight. No, no, you cannot go."

"Well, tomorrow then. It will be fair, I can't take you with me, but I must go alone to the settlements, I must tell your friends you are here, alive, well. I shall find men to come back and get you. What I cannot do alone numbers together may effect. They can carry you over the worst of the trails, you shall be restored to your people, to your world again, you can forget me."

"And do you think," asked the woman, "that I could ever forget you?"

"I don't know."

"And will you forget me?"

"Not so long as life throbs in my veins, and beyond."

"And I too," was the return.

"So be it. You won't be afraid to stay here alone, now."

"No, not since you love me," was the noble answer. "I suppose I must; there is no other way, we could not go on as before. And you will come back to me as quickly as you can with the others?"

"I shall not come back; I will give them the direction, they can find you without me. When I say goodbye to you tomorrow it shall be forever."

"And I swear to you," asserted the woman in quick desperation, "if you do not come back they shall have nothing to carry from here but my dead body. You do not alone know what love is," she cried resolutely, "and I will not let you go unless I have your word to return."

"And how will you prevent my going?"

"I can't. But I will follow you on my hands and knees in the snow until I freeze and die unless I have your promise."

"You have beaten me," said the man hopelessly. "You always do. Honor, what is it? Pride, what is it? Self-respect, what is it? Say the word and I am at your feet, I put the past behind me."

"I don't say the word," answered the woman bravely, white faced, pale lips, but resolute. "To be yours, to have you mine, is the greatest desire of my heart, but not in the coward's way, not at the expense of honor, of self-respect—no not that way. Courage, my friend, God will show us the way, and meantime good night."

"I shall start in the morning."

"Yes," she nodded reluctantly but knowing it had to be, "but you won't go without bidding me good bye."

"No."

"Good night then," she said extending her hand."

"Good night," he whispered hoarsely and refused it, backing away. "I don't dare to take it. I don't dare to touch you again. I love you so, my only salvation is to keep away."

### CHAPTER XVIII.

#### The Strength of the Weak.

Although Enid Maitland had spoken bravely enough while he was there, when she was alone her heart sank into the depths as she contemplated the dreadful and unsolvable dilemma in which these two lovers found themselves so unwittingly and inextricably involved. It was indeed a curious and bewildering situation. Passionate adoration for the other rose in each breast like the surging tide of a mighty sea, and like that tide upon the shore it broke upon conventions, ideas, ideals and obligations intangible to the naked eye, but as real as those iron coasts that have withstood the waves' assaults since the world's morning.

The man had shaped his life upon a mistake. He believed absolutely in the unquestioned devotion of a woman to whom he had been forced to mete out death in an unprecedented and terrible manner. His unwillingness to derogate by his own conduct from the standard of devotion which he believed had inhabited his wife's bosom, made it impossible for him to allow the real love that had come into his heart for this new woman to have free course; honor, pride and self-respect scourged him just in proportion to his passion for Enid Maitland.

The more he loved her, the more ashamed he was. By a curious combination of circumstances, Enid Maitland knew the truth; she knew that from one point of view the woman had been entirely unworthy the reverence in which her husband held her memory. She knew that his wife had not loved him at all, that her whole heart had been given to another man, that what Newbold had mistaken for a passionate desire for his society because there was no satisfaction in life for the wife away from him, was due to a

## WAS TROUBLED WITH BOILS AND CARBUNCLES.

There is no more frequent source of illness than that arising from bad blood, for when the blood becomes impure, it is only natural that boils, pimples or some other indication of bad blood should break out of the system.

Boils in themselves are not a dangerous trouble, but still at the same time are very painful, and the only way to get rid of them is to cleanse the blood of the impurities. Cleanse it thoroughly by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters, that old and reliable blood medicine that has been on the market for nearly forty years.

Mr. James Wilds, Plaster Rock, N.B., writes:—"I was greatly troubled, a few years ago, with boils and carbuncles, and the doctor told me I was in a bad condition. My appetite failed me, I began to lose strength, and was pretty well run down when one of my friends recommended Burdock Blood Bitters. After using three bottles I began to feel like another man. My troubles soon left me, and to-day I can certainly give Burdock Blood Bitters a high recommendation to my friends."

### 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,  
403—tf. Brunswick Street

### 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 119 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

### Notice of Legislation

At the next session of the Legislative Assembly of New Brunswick, the City of Fredericton will present for enactment, the following Bills:—

(1) To consolidate and amend the Acts relating to the election of Mayor and Aldermen for the said City, and so as to provide that the term of office for Aldermen shall be two years.

(2) To authorize the City Council to negotiate temporary loans with any Bank or other financial corporation.

(3) To authorize debentures for the extension and improvement of the water supply system of the said City.

(4) To enable the City Council to make a grant for publicity purposes.

City Hall, Fredericton, N. B. January 20th, 1914.

By order

J. W. McCREADY, City Clerk

BIG VALUE COMBINATION; a whole Winter's entertainment for 15c. Games, Jokes, Tricks, Books, Puzzles, etc. also large 36 page catalogue of novelties. 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.

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.

## 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

These 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.

"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.

Made by  
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY  
Montreal

"Have you a little 'Fairy' in your home?"

Valuable Fisheries

With respect to the fisheries of Canada, it may be surprising to some to be told that since 1870, the first year for which figures are available, Canadian fishermen have taken from the seas, rivers and inland waters of this country, fish valued at nearly a billion dollars, the exact figures being \$829,910,756.

Many Telephones in Toronto  
Toronto has 120 telephones for every 1,000 of population as compared with 166 in New York.

## SUNBURN.

### BLISTERS.

### SORE FEET.

Everybody now admits Zam-Buk best for these. Let it give YOU ease and comfort.

Druggists and Stores everywhere

## Zam-Buk