



THE TIME to
wear a pair of
**Low Cut
Rubbers**

The Best Quality at the low-
est price. Bargains in Men's
Shoes Black and Tan. Come
and see them.

McMANUS & CO.

MILLINERY

of distinction at incon-
ceivable prices at

THE MISSES YOUNG

- Pretty Waists -

We sold about two thousand waists last season, which
goes to prove we must carry the right goods at the right
prices.

Fancy Voil Waists, \$1.75 to \$4.00. Embroidered Waists,
50c. to \$4.00. Tailored Waists, 75c. to \$3.00. Colored Waists,
50c. to \$1.00. Nett Waists, \$3.00 to \$6.00. Silk Waists,
\$2.50 to \$7.00.

OUR DOLLAR WAISTS are seldom surpassed.
Select your new Spring Suit or Coat now. Many styles
and cloths from which to select.

R. L. BLACK - - York St.

Wall Paper Our samples of Wall
Papers this year are far
ahead of anything that we have ever
shown. Don't fail to look at them before
you buy.

HALL'S BOOK STORE - - Queen St.

SPRING and EASTER OPENING
of imported French English and American
Millinery.

**Tuesday, March 25th.,
and following days.**

Miss Morgan YORK
STREET

OUR MILLINER

will arrive from Boston to-day and
be ready to meet the public on Tues-
day Morning Full of the latest Amer-
ican Ideas. It will pay you to wait.

F. S. WILLIAMS ST. MARYS

Store open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings

Dr. de Van's Female Pills

A reliable French regulator, never fails. These
pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the
generative portion of the female system. Refuse
all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at
25¢ a box, or three for \$1.00. Mailed to any address.
The Robt. Drugg Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Miss Virginia Kling, the six-year-
old daughter of Pilot John Kling, is
the official mascot of the Boston
Braves while Jake Stahl Jr., age 4
holds the same position with the
Boston Red Sox.

Sold in Fredericton by A. J. RYAN.

The Silver Horde

By REX BEACH

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Author of "The Spoilers" and
"The Barrier"

HARPER & BROTHERS

[CONTINUED.]

"Well, there was a certain shrewd
old cannery man in Washington state
whose catch consisted almost wholly
of pink fish. As you know, that varie-
ties does not bring as high a price as
red salmon, like these. Well, finding
that he could not sell his catch, owing
to the popular prejudice about color,
this man printed a lot of striking can
labels, which read, 'Best Grade Pink
Salmon. Warranted Not to Turn Red
In the Can.' They tell me it worked
like a charm."

"No wonder!" Boyd laughed.
"I wish I were a man," she went on.
"I'd like to engage in a business of this
sort, something that would require fa-
cility and daring. I'd like to handle
big affairs."

"There is your copper mine. You
surely handled that very cleverly."
Cherry's expression altered, and she
shot a quick glance at him as he went
on.

"How is it coming along, by the
way? I haven't heard you mention it
lately."

"Very well, I believe. The men were
down the other day and told me it
was a big thing."

"I'm delighted. How does it seem
to be rich?"

"I hardly know. Rich! That has
always been my dream, and yet—"

"The wonderful feature about
dreams," he took advantage of her
pause to say, "is that they come true."

"Not all of them—not the real, won-
derful dreams," she returned.

"Oh, yes! My dream is coming true,
and so is yours."

"I have given up hoping for that,"
she said, without turning.

"But you shouldn't give up. Remem-
ber that all the great things ever ac-
complished were only dreams at first,
and the greater the accomplishments
the more impossible they seemed to
begin with."

Something in the girl's attitude and
in her silence made him feel that his
words rang hollow and commonplace.
While they had talked an unaccus-
tomed excitement had been mounting
in his brain, and it held him now in a
kind of delicious embarrassment. It
was as if both had been suddenly en-
folded in a new and mysterious un-
derstanding without the need of
speech. He did not tell himself that
Cherry loved him, but he roused to a
fresh perception of her beauty and felt
himself privileged in her nearness.

It may have been the unusual ardor
of his gaze that warmed her cheeks
and brought her eyes back from the
world outside. At any rate, she turned,
flashing him a startled glance that
caused his pulse to leap anew. Rising
silently, she went past him to the
piano. Never before had she surprised
that look in his eyes and at the realiza-
tion a wave of confusion surged over
her. She strove to calm herself
through her music, which shielded
while it gave expression to her mood,
and neither spoke as the evening
shadows crept in upon them. But the
girl's exaltation was short lived; the
thought came that Boyd's feeling was
but transitory; he was not the sort to
burn lasting incense before more than
one shrine. Nevertheless, at this mo-
ment he was hers, and in the joy of
that certainty she let the moments slip.

They heard a child crying some-
where in the rear of the house and
Chakawana's voice soothing; then in a
moment the Indian girl appeared in
the doorway, saying something about
going out with Constantine. Cherry
acquiesced half consciously, impatient
of the intrusion. Boyd finally rose and,
going to the door, saw that the sky was
deeply overcast, rendering the night as
dark as in a far lower latitude.

"I've overstayed my welcome," he
ventured and smiled at her answering
laugh.

With a trace of solicitude she said:
"Wait! I'll get you a raincoat." But
he reached out a detaining hand. In
the darkness it encountered the bare
flesh of her arm.

"Please don't! You'd have to strike
a light to find it, and I don't want a
light now."

"It has been a pleasant evening," she
said lamely.

"I saw you for the first time tonight,
Cherry. I think I have begun to know
you."

Again she felt her heart leap. Reach-
ing out to say goodbye, his hand slipped
down over her arm like a caress until
her palm lay in his.

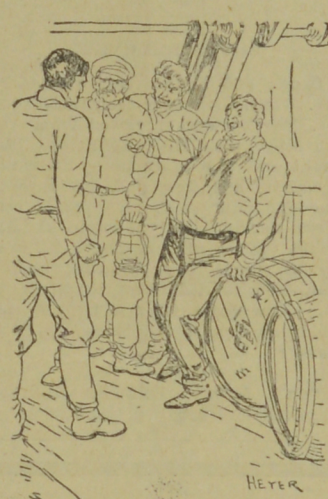
With trembling, gentle hands she
pushed him from her.

When the black bulk of Marsh's can-
nery loomed ahead of Emerson he left
the gravel beach and turned up among
the buildings, seeking to retrace his
former course. As he turned the cor-
ner of the first building he nearly ran
against a man who was standing mo-
tionless against the wall. The fellow,
with a sharp exclamation, vanished
into the gloom. Boyd lost no time in
gaining the plank runway that led to
the dock and, finding an angle in the
building, backed into it and waited.

From his momentary glimpse of the
man as he made off he knew that he
was tall and active—just the sort of
person to prove dangerous in an en-

counter. But if his suspicions were
correct there must be others close by,
and Boyd wondered why he had heard
no signal. After a breathless wait of
a moment or two he stole cautiously
out, and, selecting the darkest shad-
ows, slipped from one to another till
he was caught by the sound of voices
issuing from the yawning entrance of
the main building on his right. The
next moment his tension relaxed; one
of the speakers was a woman. Evi-
dently his alarm had been needless,
for these people, whoever they were,
made no effort to conceal their pres-
ence. On the contrary, the woman had
raised her tone to a louder pitch, al-
though her words were still undistin-
guishable.

Greatly relieved, Boyd was about to
go on, when a sharp cry, like a signal,
came in the woman's voice, a cry
which turned to a genuine wail of dis-
tress. The listener heard a man's voice
cursing in answer, and then the sound
of a scuffle, followed at length by a
choking cry, that brought him bound-
ing into the building. He ran forward
recklessly, but before he had covered
half the distance he collided violently
with a piece of machinery and went
sprawling to the floor. A glance up-
ward revealed the dim outlines of a
"topper," and showed him farther
down the building, silhouetted briefly
against the lesser darkness of the win-
dows, two struggling figures. As he
regained his footing, something rushed
past him—man or animal he could not
tell which, for its feet made no more
sound upon the floor than those of a
wolf dog. Then, as he bolted forward,
he heard a man cry out, and found



"THERE HE IS, MEN. HE TRIED TO MURDER
ME."

himself in the midst of turmoil. His
hands encountered a human body, and
he seized it, only to be hurled aside as
if with a giant's strength. Again he
clung with a man's form, and bore
it to the floor, cursing at the darkness
and reaching for its throat. His an-
tagonist raised his voice in wild
clamor, while Boyd braced himself for
another assault from those huge hands
he had met a moment before. But it
did not come. Instead he heard a cry
from the woman, an answer in a deep-
er voice and then swift, pattering
footsteps growing fainter. Meanwhile
the man with whom he was locked
was fighting desperately, with hands
and feet and teeth, shouting hoarsely.
Other footsteps sounded now, this
time approaching, then at the door a
lantern flared. A watchman came run-
ning down between the lines of ma-
chinery, followed by other figures hair
revealed.

Boyd had pinned his antagonist
against the cold sides of a retort at
last and with fingers clutched about
his throat was beating his head vio-
lently against the iron when by the
lantern's gleam he caught one glimpse
of the fat, purple face in front of him
and loosed his hold with a startled ex-
clamation. Released from the grip
that had nearly made an end of him,
Willis Marsh staggered to his feet.

The man was wounded, badly
wounded, as he saw by the red stream
which gushed down over his breast.
Marsh leveled a trembling finger at
Boyd and cried hysterically:

"There he is, men. He tried to mur-
der me. I—I'm hurt. I'll have him
arrested."

The seriousness of the accusation
struck the young man on the instant.
He turned upon the group.

"I didn't do that. I heard a light
going on and ran in here!"

"He's a liar," the wounded man in-
terrupted shrilly. "He's stabbed me
See?" He tried to strip the shirt from
his wounds, then fell to chattering and
shaking. "O God, I'm hurt!" He
staggered to a packing case and sank
upon it, weakly fumbling at his sad
den shoulder.

"I didn't do that," repeated Boyd.
"I don't know who stabbed him. I
didn't."

"Then who did?" some one de-
manded.

"What are you doing in here? You'd
a killed him in a minute," said the
man with the lantern.

"We'll fix you for this," a third voice
threatened.

(To Be Continued.)

BASEBALL NOTES

Pitcher "The" Breitenstein, the for-
mer St. Louis-Cincinnati "\$10,000
beauty" is now umpiring in the
Southern League.

The National League teams played
rings around the American League
teams during the Spring inter-league
series.

Manager Charlie Doolin of the Phil-
lies believes that Pitcher Masters, a
young recruit will develop into an-
other Alexander.

The New York Giants will be the
attraction at Cincinnati when Garry
Herrmann's new baseball park is
formally dedicated on May 18.

Arthur T. Sheahan is the youngest
business manager in the big league
At the age of 23 Arthur is looking af-
ter all the coin gathered by the De-
troit Tigers.

It is said the Cubs are angling for
Bob Fisher, Joe McGinnity's star se-
cond sacker. Chance wants Fisher in
order to plug up the infield in case
Evers fails to "come back."

The circuit of the New upper Pen-
insula-Wisconsin League will be com-
posed of Menominee, Escanaba and
Gladstone, Michi, and Marinette, Wis.
The season will open May 18 and
close Sept 18.

John Franklin Baker of the Ath-
letics should be a great drawing card
this season. His home-run stunt dur-
ing the world's series last fall will
be worth more than four dollars to
Connie Mack.

It was in 1901 that Fred Clarke
shifted Hans Wagner from right-field
to short and Fred certainly showed
that he was there with the manag-
erial noodle when he switched
Herr Honus.

The Brooklyn fans hate Jake Dau-
bert like John Dees hates money.
The Superba followers claim that Jake
has it on all the first basemen, not
excepting the great Hal Chase of the
Highlanders.

The Detroit crew seems to be well
fixed in all positions except left field.
From all accounts Jennings is up
against the same riddle that nearly
drove him to the Funny Works last
season.

Pitcher George Pierce has joined
the Cubs, the Chicago team being the
fourth major league team he has been
connected with. During the past two
years he has been tried out by the
Giants and both Boston teams.

Thirty Indianapolis boys will per-
form in the major and minor leagues
this season. Owen Bush and Paddy
Bauman with Detroit and "Dutch"
Miller with Brooklyn represent the
Hoozier capital in the big show.

With twelve Germans on the team
the Boston Red Sox are the real
Pretzels this season. Here's the deli-
catesen outfit—Stahl, Badert, Bush-
elman, Pape, Hagerman, Leonard,
Numamaker, Yerkes, Wagner, Gardner
Engle and Krug.

Casey Hargraves had a great
chance to make good in that game
in New York on Saturday but had
trouble in finding the plate. Casey
should not be afraid to put them
over with eight other men to help.
The boy will come yet.

Harry Davis has cut out hand-
shaking by his Cleveland players be-
fore the game. Even pugilists clasp
hands before the battle. A smile and
a friendly shake with an old friend
before time is called will never stop
a good ball player from doing his
best.

Larry Lalor still has an army of
friends in Cleveland. As he walked to
the plate for the first time this season
he was presented with a stand of
flowers and a diamond ring. Then he
promptly smashed out a single.

Cleveland has purchased the release
of pitcher Klauwitter from the New
Orleans Club and the player will re-
port at once.

YOHO LAKE.

Yoho Lake, April 15—Not seeing
any items from this place of late, we
thought we would let you know that
we are still on the map.

Mr. John Burke lost a valuable
Holstein cow last week and other
farmers are complaining of sickness
among their cattle.

Miss Katherine Kingston of Bos-
ton, is spending her vacation with
her parents here.

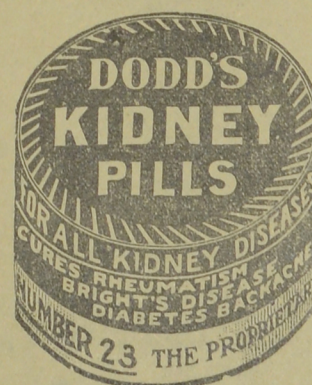
Mrs. Mitchell Goodine of Vance-
boro, Me., spent Easter with her
mother, Mrs. Duell Chessie.

Mr. and Mrs. John Simmins of
Hanwell, paid us a flying visit a few
days ago.

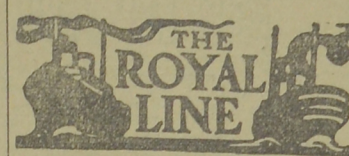
Mr. and Mrs. Dominic Goodine were
the guests of Mrs. Thos. Kingston
on Sunday last.

Mr. John Chessie has purchased a
valuable horse from Thos. E. King-
ston.

An Indian from French Village pas-
sed through here the other day, en-
route to Cork to trap a bear which
has given the people considerable
trouble.



TRAVELLERS GUIDE



Canadian Pacific

Passenger Train Service from Fred-
ericton. Effective Oct. 8th 1911. At-
lantic Time. Trains daily except Sun-
day.

DEPARTURES

2.30 A.M.—For St. John, St. Stephen,
St. Andrews, Houlton,
Woodstock, Plaster Rock,
Grand Falls, Edmundston,
Fort Fairfield, Caribou,
Presque Isle, and for Port-
land, Boston etc.

7.45 A.M.—Via Gibson Branch for
Woodstock and Houlton,
connecting at Newburg Jet
for points North. Plaster
Rock, Grand Falls, Ed-
mundston, Fort Fairfield,
Caribou and Presque Isle.

9.45 A.M.—For Fredericton Jet con-
necting for St. John and
points East.

4.00 P.M.—Via Gibson Branch. For
Woodstock and points
North to, and including
Arroostook Jet.

5.45 P.M.—For Fredericton Jet, con-
necting with Montreal Ex-
press which connects at
McAdam for St. Stephen,
Houlton, Woodstock and
points North to Arrostook
Jet. Also connects at
Montreal for all points
West. Also connects at
Fredericton Jet with Bos-
ton Express.

8.00 P.M.—For St. John and points
East.

ARRIVALS

9.10 A.M.—From St. John and East

11.50 A.M.—From Boston Montreal,
St. Stephen, Woodstock,
and North and Houlton.

12.30 A.M.—From Woodstock and
North via Gibson.

8.55 P.M.—From Woodstock and
North via Gibson.

7.55 P.M.—From St. John and East

10.40 P.M.—From Boston, St. Ste-
phen, St. Andrews, Wood-
stock, Houlton.

W.B. Howard, D.P.A., St. John, N.B.

Fresh Air Sunshine Scott's Emulsion Happy Thoughts

Let these

Vitalizing Elements
into your home; they are the
simple means of keeping
Nerves, Brain and Body
strong, active, enduring.

There is no substitute for
Fresh Air, Sunshine, Happy
Thoughts or

Scott's Emulsion

ALL DRUGGISTS 11-13

A powerful labor organization
which, it is predicted, will include
within (its ranks all the longshore-
men operating in the ports of East-
ern Canada and the New England
States has just been launched. The
promoters hope to secure a mem-
bership of 25,000 men, and Montreal
will likely be selected as the head-
quarters.

DIAMOND

Birthstone for April

As a Gift, nothing can compare with the DIAMOND—
it is the Gift of Gifts.

Our assortment of Rings is the Largest and Finest in city

Only Gems of the Purest Grade are sold by us—the
settings are in 18k. and 14k., Solid Gold and the prices
are consistent with the quality.

OPP. NORMAL F. E. Blackmer
SCHOOL A Good Place to Trade

418
QUEEN
STREET

ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND GET RESULTS.