

DR. JACK'S WIFE

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

Author of "Dr. Jack," "Captain Tom," "Miss Caprice," Etc., Etc.

(Continued.)

"Your pardon, senorita—two rascals, cowards both, waylaid me in a narrow calle. I struck one and bruised my knuckle."

"And the other?" breathlessly, her eyes like stars.

"I tossed through a door. Bah! they were babies both—a dozen such would hardly make a man."

"Ah! senor, you are brave, and I adore a man who knows not fear. You are too valiant to fall under an assassin's knife."

"Please heaven, I have no craving for it."

"And this English tiger must be thwarted in so far as he means to have your life."

Doctor Jack turns the drift of conversation.

"You spoke of my adventure in the nitrate regions—how knew you I had been there?"

"I am acquainted with your mission to Chill, senor—how you eluded the trap Colonel North set for you—what work you did in Sanitago—how your wife was secretly carried away to the cloister from which you rescued her without assistance, as few men could have done."

Doctor Jack fails to catch the implied compliment.

"Ah! your words give me a sudden thought—an inspiration. Was this British bull-dog in Sanitago at that time?"

"Si, senor."

"Then he shall account to me for that outrage. He throws the gantlet down—Doctor Jack picks it up and swears that he will not quit the shores of Chill until this debt is canceled."

The American's eyes flash fire, and he shuts his teeth with the sudden indignation that rushes through his mind—he can forgive an insult aimed against himself, but the man who dares to offer any indignity to Doctor Jack's wife will presently imagine he has run up against a buzz-saw or one of those typhoons that cause such terror in tropical seas.

"Senor, I am not disappointed in what I see of you—I knew you had no fear in your soul, and behold, every action proves it. You are not sorry you came here?"

"Already you have told me enough, charming lady, to doubly repay me for my trouble; and yet I do not believe you have touched upon the principal reason of my coming."

The Fad

Of the modern woman is health by exercise. It's an excellent fad, provided that it is always remembered that exercise cannot cure womanly diseases.

Indeed, where such diseases exist exercise is apt to aggravate the condition rather than to help it.

The first step toward establishing the general health is to establish the local womanly health. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures womanly diseases which undermine the general health. It establishes regularity, dries enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

When these are cured, backache, headache and nervousness are things of the past. The universal testimony of weak and sickly women, cured by "Favorite Prescription," is this: "It has made me feel like a new woman."

"My wife has used three bottles of Dr. Pierce's medicine, and I never saw such results," writes A. B. Haynes, Esq., of Aurora, Lawrence Co. Mo. "It was wonderful in its work. We had used lots of medicine, also had one of the best physicians in Aurora, but my wife got no better; we heard one pitiful groan after another, day and night. A friend handed me a copy of Dr. Pierce's book, the Common Sense Medical Adviser, and after reading the testimonials of Dr. Pierce's successful treatment, and seeing that the cases described were similar to my wife's, I bought for her a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Before she had taken all of the medicine she was up and helping to do the work. She has taken three bottles and is now about well. Has better health than she has had for years."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

He is looking straight in her eyes as he speaks, and cannot fail to note the wave of color that suffuses face and neck.

"Perhaps it was a curiosity to see you face to face, Doctor Jack. Quien sabe? I had heard much of you, yes, I have looked upon you more than once when perhaps you least suspected it, and I have long had a desire to meet you personally—to do you a favor. That chance came, and I availed myself of it."

"And yet that is not all," he insists with something in his voice that somehow influences her—here and there you run across a man of magnetic power to whom others are drawn in a singular manner—such a character is the American known as Doctor Jack, who has bitter enemies and devoted friends.

"No, not all," she echoes.

"Then tell me what more you know—give me warning of danger, news of those whom I have already outwitted, but from whose vengeful fury I will never be free as long as I remain on Chilian territory."

"You refer to the secret order of the nitrate mines. They have sent men to this city to look after you. Ah! Doctor Jack, you are too daring for your own good. These men are Chilians—they hate foreigners. They seek your death, because you plucked your venture successfully out of their hands. One thing could save you, Doctor Jack."

"Indeed—what?" he asks, scornfully, with the air of a big dog that turns to look at the curs snarling and snapping at his heels.

"Have you no relatives here?"

"Not a blessed one, senorita," shaking his head.

"Then it is a great pity."

"What—may I ask?"

"That—you did not marry here—a Chilian wife would save you in this case," she says.

The cat is out of the bag, and even one so dull of comprehension in such delicate matters as Jack Evans, M. D., cannot fail to see the drift of her meaning. Instead of giving him pleasure, the peculiar nature of the situation causes a feeling to come over him not unlike consternation. He is equal to a battle royal with half a dozen men in the dark streets of a foreign city, or even an engagement with a black devil of a toro in the bull-ring at Madrid, but like most brave men feels himself at a decided disadvantage when he finds a lovely woman pitted against him.

"Thanks, senorita; under the circumstances that were out of the question. Besides, I am perfectly contented with my lot in life; My wife—I would not be able to find her equal anywhere," he says, proudly.

"You are hardly complimentary, senor, but you express the same admiration as Lord Rackett."

"Hang his impudence—begging your pardon."

"I have some documents to show you bearing on this matter. I presume you will examine them, Senor Jack—you who think there is only one woman in all the world who can do you a service will open your eyes when you see what Marilla de los Vegas has accomplished."

"Ah! your name—I have heard it before—where, I cannot think just now!" he says.

"Perhaps one of the nuns in the cloister spoke it—the Lady Superior is my friend—it is my money that endows that institution, senor. But the papers—will you see them?"

"Senorita," bowing, "with pleasure, and thank you deeply for your kind services."

"Ah! it is a service—that is, a pleasure to be of use to one so brave, so chivalrous toward my sex. Senor, you know that we ladies of Chill are like our Spanish ancestors—we indulge in the weed—it is the common thing here. Will you allow me to roll you a cigarette while you read, and join me in a smoke?"

He smiles and acquiesces, this man who has seen strange things in his day, and does not deem it unusually odd for a lovely lady to smoke a cigarette with him—in Spain he has done the same thing with Castilian girls. All the world does not live as we do—travelers see so much they are surprised at nothing.

So the charming Chilian senorita rolls him a cigarette with her deft fingers, and then one for herself—Doctor Jack is so deeply interested in what he reads that he fails to note the fact of her particular care in making up these delicate rolls, but she keeps one eye on him the while.

"Allow me, senor."

(To be Continued.)

Wedding invitations, announcements cards, neatly printed at this office.

FIRE INSURANCE CARD.

SUN INSURANCE OFFICE

(Fire only), of London, England. The oldest, purely Fire Office in the world. Founded A. D. 1710.

W. E. SMITH,

Local Agent,

N. B. Telephone Office, Fredericton, N. B. May 22—46m—mwf

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, \$1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$2 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

W. HARRY STEEVES

Doctor of Dental Surgery.

Specialist in Crown and Bridge Work. 220 Queen street, opp. Post Office.

All kinds of Dental Work performed promptly and efficiently with all the advanced and improved methods. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.; 2 p. m. to 6 p. m.; 7 p. m. to 9 p. m. Telephone No. 174.

B. M. MULLIN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Office, Carleton Street, (lately occupied by Judge Wilson) Midwifery a specialty. Office Hours—11 to 12 a. m.; 3 to 5 and 8 to 10 p. m. Residence, St. Mary's, Telephone No. 233. Office Telephone, No. 324. April 5—d&wfm.

W. J. IRVINE, D. D. S.

And Special Practitioner's Certificate from

Chicago College of Dental Surgery.

22—OFFICE upstairs in Chestnut Building opposite City Hall, Fredericton, N. B.

LONG'S HOTEL.

For Board, permanent and transient, patronize this old reliable house. COACHING—For a coach ring up Telephone 173, and you will have prompt service.

P. D. McKENZIE,

Feb 27, 1901—d

PROPRIETOR

PUBLIC OPINION

Is guided by experience, particularly in the matter of bicycle selection, and it has unmistakably settled on

Gendron and Perfect....

As the most reliable bicycles on the market, for strength, rigidity, durability, appearance and easy riding qualities.

SOLD ONLY BY

NEILL,

Down town Bicycle Store. Opp. County Court House.

SPEAKING OF A

Spring Suit..

I have the finest line of Worsteds, Tweeds and Serges at present in stock I have ever carried. Those celebrated Divonia Serges. Also "Cowes" Yachting Serges, the best in the world, color and wearing qualities guaranteed. WANTED—Five tons of Wool in exchange for Eureka Tweeds, Yarns, Blankets, etc.

W. E. SEERY, MERCHANT TAILOR.

226 QUEEN STREET.

BICYCLE REPAIRING.

Vulcanizing, Eoameling, Brazing, Tire Mending, Cleaning. A complete line of bicycle parts and sundries at very lowest prices. Separate entrance for ladies.

BARRETT'S Cycle Shop

The heath and pleasure attending the use of the bicycle can best be appreciated by those who ride the

Cleveland Bicycles.

The Cleveland is not only a very attractive bicycle, but the best of everything is used in its construction. The Cleveland and Massey-Harris wheels are sold by

McMURRAY & CO.

Queen street, opp. Normal School.

If you like Good Tea you should like

RED ROSE TEA