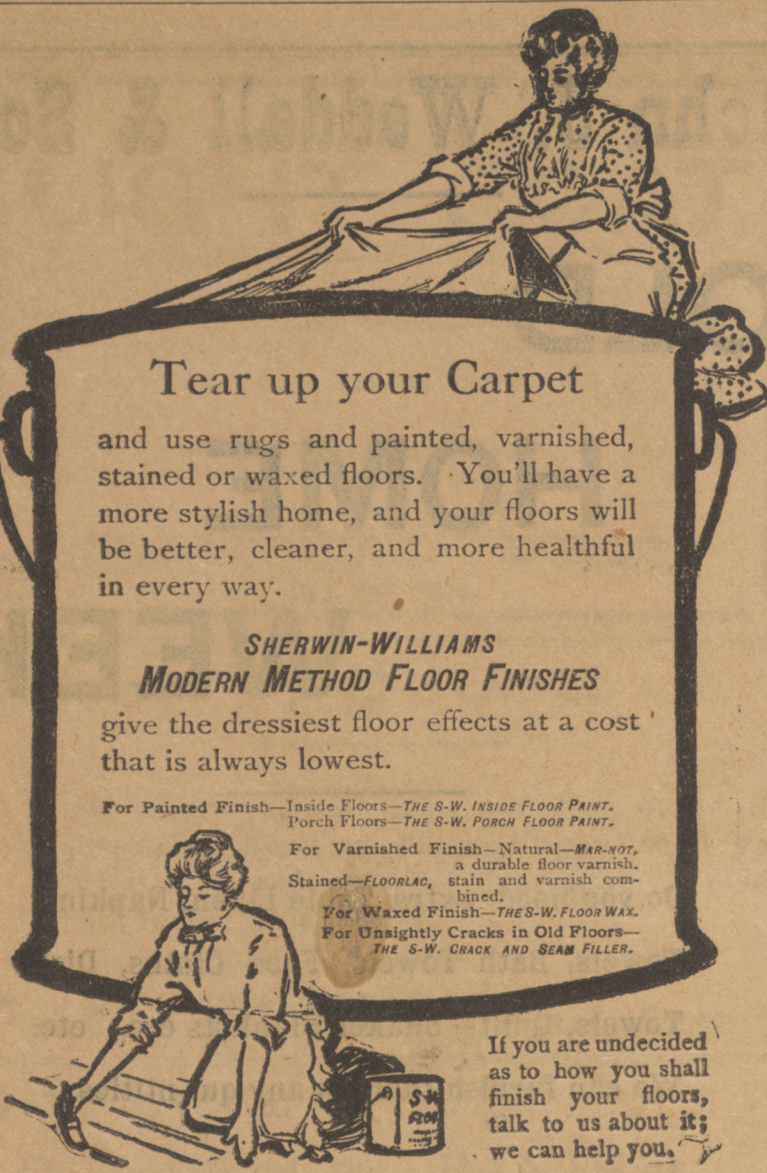




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For Painted Finish—Inside Floors—The S.W. Inside Floor Paint, Porch Floors—The S.W. Porch Floor Paint.
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If you are undecided as to how you shall finish your floors, talk to us about it; we can help you.

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This is a superior Cape Breton Coal which is unequalled for general house purposes. Also in stock:

Oats, Hay,
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And Special Practitioner's Certificate
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Inserted in Gold, Aluminum and ordinary
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Executed in Gold and Porcelain after
a test and best methods.

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Wood's Phosphorine,
The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole
nervous system, makes poor
Blood in old veins. Cures Nervous
Debility, Mental and Brain Weakness,
Depression, Sexual Weakness, Indigestion,
Dyspepsia, and Effects of Abuse or Excesses.
Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six
will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in
plain package, on receipt of price. New pamphlet
mailed free. The Wood Medicine Co.,
Toronto, Ont.
Wood's Phosphorine is sold in Freder-
icton by all Druggists.

Especially For Women

FRUIT-A-TIVES are the
finest medicine in the world
for women.

As a mild and gentle laxative—as a
positive and speedy cure for Constipation
and Biliousness—as the only cure for
weak and irritated kidneys and espe-
cially for "that pain in the back"—as a
positive cure for headaches—and as a
general tonic to build up and invigorate
the whole system—FRUIT-A-TIVES
stand supreme.

In cases of irritated Ovaries, Ovarian
Pains, Vaginal Catarrh, Excessive and
Scanty Menstruation, Ulcerations, Bear-
ing Down Pains—and all those troubles
peculiar to women—

Fruit-a-tives
OR "FRUIT LIVER TABLETS"

have the most remarkable effect.
Ninety-nine cases out of a hundred
of Female Troubles are due to neglect
of bowels becoming constipated—kidneys
irregular—skin neglected—and the
poisons of the body, which should be
carried off by these important organs,
are taken up by the blood carried to
the female organs and poison them,
thus starting up a train of female
troubles.

FRUIT-A-TIVES are made from
fruits and by their remarkable action on
bowels, kidneys and skin, rid the system
of poisons, purify the blood, and restore
the delicate organs of generation to new
vigor and health.

No woman, who suffers, should ever be
without them. 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50,
at your druggist's or sent postpaid by
FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED OTTAWA.

The Early Rising Law.

It has been pronounced on high scien-
tific authority that early rising tends
to promote insanity, and that our lun-
atic asylums are being filled with mis-
guided creatures who have risen ear-
ly their time without reason. Certainly
we ought to get sufficient sleep, and
less than eight or nine hours daily is
not enough. As a rule the life of the
ordinary citizen is much too strenuous,
and the mental powers are not given
sufficient rest. Rising with the lark is
not a much better than staying out for
a lark. Reason must be used, and cer-
tainly sleep, gentle sleep, should be
diligently wooed and never slighted.—
Bobbayson Independent.

Big Sister's Bow.

A little four-year-old girl while call-
ing on a neighbor was asked, "Is Mr.
Hutchinson your sister's bow?" She
did not make any reply, but on arriv-
ing home she ran to her sister and
eagerly inquired, "Eva, is Mr. Hutch-
inson your ribbon?"

**The Celebrated
English Cocoa.**

EPPS'S
An admirable food, with all
the natural qualities of
this excellent Cocoa main-
tains the system in robust
health, and enables it to resist
winter's extreme cold.

COCOA
The Most Nutritious
and Economical.

Intercolonial Railway

Return Tickets will be
sold to all stations at

FIRST CLASS

(made to end in 0 or 5)

Good Going June

29, 30, July 1 & 2

Good for return un-

til July 3rd, 1906.

To all stations on the

Railway and to Detroit,

Port Huron and Port

Arthur, and Points in

Canada East there of on

the G. T. & C. P. R.

also to points on the

Domestic Atlantic Ry.

and Prince Edward

Island Railway.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

DOMINION DAY

SINGLE FARE

FOR ROUND TRIP.

Good Going June 29th and 30th,

July 1st and 2nd.

Returning July 3rd, 1906.

Between all Stations in Canada

East of Port Arthur.

W. B. HOWARD, Acting D.F.A., C.P.R.

ST. JOHN, N.E.

F. St. John Bliss,

Barrister, Notary, etc.

Office—Cargill Building.

Entrance—Cargill street.

The Widow's Cap.
A very ancient origin, dating back to
the time of the old Egyptians, has the
widow's cap. The Greeks borrowed
from the latter the custom of shaving
the head and beard in time of mourn-
ing. The Romans copied, but, being a
smooth shaven people, had only the
head upon which to operate. This
when shaved, they covered with a wig.
The women did not necessarily shave
their heads, but they were careful to
hide their hair beneath a cap. The use
of a crape upon the arm is a naval and
military emblem of bereavement, come
down to us from days of chivalry,
when ladies fair bound scarfs upon the
arms of their champions as they
went to test their skill and courage in
the tournament.

Right Doing.

One's rightful work is often waited
for by what others will say about
it. This may be even more a barrier
to the work than the fear of not doing
the work at all. It takes courage to
do what we believe we ought to do
when we think we shall be criticised
or misunderstood or scorned. But the
real calamity lies in not doing what
we ought. Of this it is well to have
so strong a fear that we shall have
courage to face whatever others may
say of our right doing.

Easy Language to Learn.

Mr. George Wyndham, M. P., in his
Glasgow address as rector of the uni-
versity alluded to the story that the
Scots who founded the kingdom of
Dalriada killed all the men and women
who were Picts and spoke their non-
Aryan language. Now that only
five words of the Pictish tongue re-
main," he said. "In an examination
which allowed to candidates a free
choice from all languages I should se-
lect the Pictish language. It can be
mastered in one minute."

ALLAN MARKEY'S DEATH.

(Bangor News.)

On the 11th of May Mr. Allan Mar-
key, proprietor of the Forest City
Hotel, Bangor, and an expert guide
and hunter, started in a sailing canoe
with his dog Ingun, his inseparable
companion, to deliver a message to
a river driving crew. Markey was an
expert with a canoe, but it is prob-
able that his frail craft was seized by
a sudden squall. The canoe and
paddles were never found, and as the
canoe was ballasted with rocks, it
probably sank.

Mr. Markey was a strong swimmer
but having on board his dog, he was
unable to save himself, or was chilled in the
icy water.

Searching parties dragged the lake
for days, but it was not until nearly
a month after the accident that his
body was brought home. He was Capt.
Conroyd, L. S. Elliott, Jr., Guy Ly-
die and Ludlow Messey.

The body of the dog was found in
nearly the same place as his master,
showing beyond a doubt that "In-
jun" stuck to him to the end. Markey
was noted for his kindly disposition, always ready to
help any one in distress and on one
ever went hungry from his door.

He leaves a wife and one daughter,
Mrs. L. S. Elliott, Jr.

(Markey formerly lived at Marys-
ville.)

BUSINESS GIRLS.

Need Rich, Red Blood to Stand Worry
and Strain of Business Hours.

Business overtakes a woman's

strength. Weak, languishing girls

fade under the strain. They risk

health rather than lose employment,

and the loss of health means the loss

of beauty. Thousands of earnest in-

elligent young women who earn a

livelihood away from home in public

offices, and business establishments,

are silent, suffering victims of over-

taxed nerves and deficiency of

strength because their blood supply is

not equal to the strain placed upon

them. Fragile, breathless and nerv-

ous, they work against time with

never a rest when headaches and

backaches make every hour a

little wonder their cheeks lose

the tint of health and grow pale and

thin. Their eyes are dull, shrunken

and weary; their beauty slowly but

surely fades. Business girls and wo-

men look older than their years be-

cause they neglect the frequent help

of a blood-making, strengthening

medicine to carry them through the

day. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are ac-

tual food to the starved nerves and

tired brains of business women. They

actually make the rich red blood

that imparts the bloom of youth and

glow of health to women's cheeks.

They bring bright eyes, high spirits

and make the day's duties lighter.

Twelve months ago Miss Mary Cad-

well, who lives at 49 Maynard st.,
Halifax, N. S., was run down. The
least exertion would fire her out.
Her appetite was poor and feeble,
and frequent headaches added to her dis-

tress. The doctor treated her for
anaemia, but without apparent re-

sults. A relative advised her to use
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after

using but six boxes she says she
feels like an altogether different per-

son. She can now eat her meals
with zest, the color has returned to

her cheeks and she feels better and
stronger in every way.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure blood-

lessness just as food cures hun-

ger. That is how they cure Miss Cad-

well and it is just by making rich
red blood that they cure such com-

mon ailments as indigestion, rheu-

matism, headaches and backaches, kid-

ney trouble, neuralgia and the special

ailments which make miserable the

lives of so many women and young

girls. Sold by all medicine dealers
or by mail at 50 cents a box or six

boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Wil-

liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MEN WHO MAKE WEST.

A Typical Settler From Over the Border—
Senator From Minnesota—His Prospect-
ing Trips Into the Dominion.

(Special Correspondence of Toronto
Globe.)

Dundurn, Sask., June 18.—I came
here from Saskatoon with a Saska-
tonian friend for no other purpose
than to see Mr. E. J. Mellicke, the
Minnesota man whom I have already
mentioned once or twice as an ex-
ample of the successful American set-
tler. Dundurn is about twenty-five
miles south of Saskatoon. It has no
pretensions to size, nor I fancy, any
expectations that it will ever be a
metropolis. Still there are a couple
of elevators here, a branch of the
Northern Bank, and several well-
equipped stores, and there are many
settlers around. The father of the
town undoubtedly is the gentleman I
came to see. He had just returned
from a four-hundred-mile drive—this
is indeed a country of magnificent dis-
tances—into the Goose Lake, Eagle
Lake and Eagle Creek districts, a
country lying west of Saskatoon, in-
to which the settlement is pouring at
the moment, though it is unserved
by the present railway. The G. T. &
P. R. and G. T. P. R. are, however,
starting with true railroad speed to
build through the country, and the
early settlers will reap the benefit of
their enterprise. Mr. Mellicke had
been out there in company with a
Saskatoon land agent, and I should
not be surprised if they also reaped
some advantage from their trip.

AN AMERICAN STATE SENATOR

A few years ago Mr. Mellicke was
a member of the State Senate of
Minnesota, and he still wears the title
of "Senator" among his neighbors
here. He is at present not only
farming, but is engaged in the lum-
ber business, and is besides agent for
several American manufacturers of
agricultural implements. We found
him in his office, hard at work, but
in no way averse to spending an hour
in the discussion of his own experi-
ences in his recently adopted country.
But by his unfolded to us the
story of his life, and expounded his
system of ethics, we did not need to
be told the secret of his success. When
dinner-time came he insisted on our
dining with him—to our great satis-
faction, for our glimpse of the local
hotel had not been an appetizing one,
and we accompanied "the Senator"
to his comfortable house a couple of
hundred yards away. It was a sur-
prise visit, for Dundurn has no tele-
phone system, but it was a refresh-
ingly dainty and agreeable meal to
which we sat down. No one must
suppose the refinements of life are
lacking in these new-made prairie
homes.

"The Senator," I should say in the
first place is a German by birth and
speaks English with a marked accent
though expressing himself always in
terms rather above that below the
normal standard in conversation. He
is big and burly, as befits a German
who has lived on the land all his life.
Some of his sons and daughters are
married and settled around him at
Dundurn, and others of his children
are young enough still to attend the
local school. Of the home habits of
this German-American-Canadian far-
mer one may gather something from
the books and papers that were care-
fully scattered about. The Literary
Digest and the weekly edition of
The London Times are not found in
the parlor of every farm house in On-
tario. Senator Mellicke, moreover,
reads them carefully. I was espe-
cially interested in knowing why he
read The London Times, and his re-
ply showed how extremely thorough
is his character. "I had been read-
ing in the German papers," he said,
"of the bitterness of the English
press against Germany and I thought
I would like to see if it was as bad
as our German papers said." "The
Senator" it will be seen, is not a
man who takes anything for granted.

"THE SENATOR'S STORY."

I should like to give the story of
"the Senator's" life in his own
words, sprinkled with the anecdotes
that made it so interesting, but
space forbids attempting the task.
Briefly it may be stated, that he
came with his parents to the United
States in 1866, during the period of
inflation that followed the war. They
paid three dollars a bushel for seed
wheat in the western States, and the
next year, when they harvested their
crop, the boom having broken, they
got fifty cents a bushel for what they
had raised. The Mellickes, like many
others, were left without capital, and
young Mellicke had to start in at
once to help the family through the
hard times. He read hard and long
in the evenings in those days, he told
us, for he had already seen the hope-
lessness of any real advance in life
being accomplished unless the mind
had been cultivated and improved. He
had to learn from German books, for
his English came to him slowly. Even
when he began to learn English those
with whom he came into contact
were not English-speaking Americans
and he learned so imperfectly that
later on he found it necessary to
teach himself over again. We must
skip much interesting matter relating
to the years that followed. Mr. Mel-
licke farmed for twenty-five years in a
Norwegian settlement in Minnesota,
and apparently was not unpleasant
there, and though the settlement was
poor and unprogressive, he farmed
successfully himself, and, as we have
seen, was elected a member of the
State Senate, after serving a period
in the Legislature.

"It is about 1900," "the Senator"

BEGINS TO THINK OF CANADA.

went on, "that I first began to think
about Canada. I had seen the ex-
hibits of the Canadian west at the
state fairs, and I became
interested. Others of our people
were interested, too, and very soon
there was a movement on foot to
send a delegation into Canada to
make a report on the country. The
Canadian government and railway
were, of course, arranging a good
many such trips, without cost to the
visitors from the other side. One of
my neighbors was always talking of
me about the country around Edmon-
ton. He had a son settled in that
country, and he was dying to go and
settle near him. He was willing to
go as a delegate, and report on the
country, but I knew from his talk
that Edmonson was the only country
that would suit him. Well, I was
not going into Canada that way. If
I went, I wanted to be free to go
where I wished, and not to be bound
to any particular neighborhood. I told
my neighbor this, and said the same
thing to the railway and government
people when they spoke to me on the
subject. However, at last it was
all fixed, and my neighbor and I
came into Canada on a prospecting
trip. That was in 1900. Well, of
course, nothing would do but my
neighbor must go straight to Edmon-
ton, because his son was there. I
went with him, but determined to
keep my eyes open and stop off at
different places as we went back. We
went a good deal into the country
around Edmonson, without finding
exactly what we wanted at the price
we had supposed. Land was more
or less covered with bush, and was
held pretty high, unless we went a
long distance away from the railway
and this we did not want to do, be-
cause at that time there was no like-
lihood of a railway coming along
soon. We were just about giving up
when we fell in with a Scotchman,
who had been farming for years in
the country. We had to stop in his
house over night, and naturally we
fell to talking about the land. At
last the Scotchman said:

SCOT VERSUS GERMAN.

"There's some land here, if the
right parties came along."
"The Scotch farmer was very wary
and close, and for a while would give
us no more information. At last I
said to my neighbor, 'It's no good;
we can't come and settle here unless
we've got a pedigree.' However,
with a little more coaxing, the
Scotchman said: 'Well, ye'll get no
word from me if ye're a Catholic.'"

"Now we were alright there, for I

was a German Lutheran, and my

neighbor was a Methodist, so things

began to look up.

"What next?" I asked.

"Well, we want nobody here who

can't speak English."

"Well," I said to my neighbor, "I

guess you ought to be able to speak

English well enough, seeing that you

are an American born, and I've lived

so long in the United States myself

that I can almost speak it."

"When the Scotchman found that it

was for ourselves we wanted the land

and that we came up to his standard

pretty well, he was as good as his

word, and told us where a half sec-

tion of good land could be got at \$8

an acre, and my neighbor went out

and bought it, and is settled on it

from his son. And the Scotchman

said when he bade us good-bye, 'I've

been happily disappointed."

"Now, I went back to Minnesota

after this without making any re-

turn. I was a little disappointed

over the prices of the land where I

had been, and a little nervous at the

kind of people I should meet in this

country. I am pretty liberal-minded