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LOW PRICES.

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KERNER'S

NEW KLONDYKE.

Interesting details of special values will appear in our advertisement. The manager of the New Klondyke has decided to further reduce prices, new goods just arrived. Prices to range 40c. 50c. and 60c. on the dollar. Don't forget that it is new goods we are selling at these prices. Everyone asks how it is we sell so cheap. We want plenty of customers, quick sales.

Come One, Come all.

Come young, come old. Come everybody. We do not quote prices, we want to surprise you when you come in to see us.

NO BLUFF.

**EVERYTHING
AS ADVERTISED.**

Everybody attending this big reduction sale will save 40 to 60 per cent.

KERNER'S New Klondyke,

opposite City Hall, to get the best bargains in the retail trade of Fredericton.

KERNER The Destroyer of High Prices.

STRICTLY ONE PRICE.

The Gunmaker Of Moscow

By SYLVANUS COBB, Jr.

[CONTINUED.]

A week had passed away from the time of the strange scene just recorded. The former duke, Olga, had been convicted of treason and was now on his way to the eternal wilds of Siberia. But let me say here he never reached the land of his banishment. His proud heart broke on the road, and he died, unknown and uncared for, in a peasant's cot among the rugged mountains of Uralia. He had begged of the officer who guided him not to tell his station, and the peasants supposed they were burying a common traveler when they laid away the mortal remains of Olga in the cold grave they had prepared.

Sacotane, the humpbacked priest, was executed as a common murderer, while his companions in crime were punished as their various degrees of guilt demanded.

And now comes the closing scene. Within the largest apartment of

the ducal palace were assembled a brilliant company, and the emperor himself was master of the ceremonies.

Ruric Nevel, the gunmaker of Moscow, knelt at the emperor's feet, and Peter drew his sword and laid the glittering blade upon Ruric's shoulders, and as he did so he said: "Arise, Sir Ruric, duke of Tula, and receive thy just titles and bonded instruments!"

The youth arose, pale and trembling with the strange excitement of the moment, and then the emperor handed him a broad parchment roll, with its heavy seals and vignette bearing the arms of the dukedom. "Now," cried Peter, whose brow was flushed with the joy he himself was making, "let the rest of the work go on. Come, holy father, we need your help to perform the rest of the ceremony."

Ruric was pale no longer. As he felt the warm hand of Rosalind trembling within his own the rich

blood mounted to his brow and temples, and in his dark eyes the strange love light danced like reflected sunbeams.

The word was spoken—the bond of union was made—and, after all, Rosalind Valdai had become Duchess of Tula. The widowed mother was the first to bless them, and the emperor came next. Then came Paul and Zenobie, hand in hand.

"Aha!" spoke the happy duchess as she caught the new light of Zenobie's eye and then turned to the glowing face of Paul. "You are playing at the game of love."

"You will not object," whispered the fair girl, hiding her face upon the bosom of her mistress.

"No, no, Zenobie."

"And you, my master," spoke Paul, gazing eagerly into Ruric's face, "you will not say nay."

"No, no, my noble Paul. If you can win her, you have my consent."

But she was won already.

But there was yet one more to come. Conrad, Count Damonoff, somewhat pale and weak, but yet on the sure road to health, moved slowly forward and took the hand of the joyous bride. Then he reached forth the other hand and took the palm of Ruric, and as he thus held both their hands he said:

"My lord and lady, and, I must say, my best of friends, let this moment atone for all of darkness between us in the past. Be you happy both, and may God bless you. Let me be accounted among your friends, and let the future prove how grateful I can be."

"Aye," cried Ruric, grasping the count's hand more firmly, "let the future show how grateful we can all be for the blessings of this hour, and while we look to God for help we will not fail to remember in our prayers the author of our joys—our noble emperor, Peter of Russia."

And so closed the scene as it should—with one long, loud shout of—

"God bless our emperor!"

Peter never forgot that moment. In the long years thereafter when he sometimes let the clouds of passion settle upon his soul he remembered that scene and that shout. It was one of the bright spots in the memory of his youth which he cherished always.

THE END.

His One Topic of Conversation.

Sir Walter Scott had a clever friend who was once utterly baffled by a stranger in a stagecoach. The friend, who wished to converse, assailed the stranger on all hands and at last expostulated. "I have talked to you, my friend," said he, "on all the ordinary subjects—literature, farming, merchandise, gaming, game laws, horse races, suits at law, politics and swindling, blasphemy and philosophy. Is there any one subject that you will favor me by opening upon?" "Sir," said he in reply, "can you say anything clever about bend leather?" Most people, like Sir Walter, would confess they would have been as much nonplused as his acquaintance. Perhaps the man who was only interested in "bend leather" was past hope for conversational purposes.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Be Sure of Your Yoke Fellow.

A farmer was training a precocious bull calf for the work of an ox and injudiciously put his own head through the other end of the yoke. Evidently the calf was not well pleased with his working mate, recognizing the disparity of the species or perhaps seeing an element of humor in the situation, and at once started on a wild dash down through the village. The farmer could not extricate himself, and balking was out of the question, therefore he kept to the pace of the calf and roared to the denizens of the hamlet: "Here we come, darn our fool—! Head us off, somebody!"—Field and Stream.

To be Continued.

Anxious to dispose of the budget, the French Chamber of Deputies took the unusual course of sitting on Sunday.

A "SWEET" STOMACH

Is the key-note of a happy heart. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets make and keep the stomach sweet, because they aid digestion and prevent ferment.

Stomach ferment induces indigestion. Indigestion produces distress after eating, weight in the stomach, wind on the stomach, loss of appetite, dizziness, nausea, impoverished blood, catarrh of the stomach, sick headache and many other disorders—but Dr. Von Stan's pineapple tablets nip the trouble in the bud, and prevent the seating of diseases. Eminent physicians prescribe them. Sixty tablets, 35 cents.

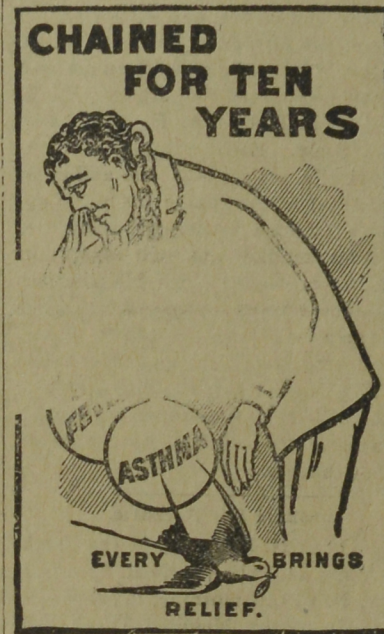
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ASTHMA CURE FREE!

Asthmalene brings instant relief and permanent cure in all cases.

Sent Absolutely Free on Receipt of Postal.

WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY.



There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The REV. C. F. WELLS, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with putrid sore throat and Asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, Asthma, and thought you had over-looked yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full-sized bottle."

REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

Rabbi of the Cong. Bnai Israel.

New York, Jan. 3, 1901.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.,

Gentlemen: Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with Asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful. After having it carefully analyzed, we can state that Asthmalene contains no opium, morphine, chloroform or ether. Very truly yours, REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

Avon Springs, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1901

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO. Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having effected the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I chanced to see your sign upon your windows on 180th street, New York, I at once obtained a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her Asthma has disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease. Yours respectfully, O. D. PHELPS, M. D.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO. Feb. 5, 1901. Gentlemen: I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement and started with a trial bottle. I found relief at once. I have since purchased your full-size bottle, and I am ever grateful. I have family of four children, and for six years was unable to work. I am now in the best of health and am doing business every day. This testimony you can make such use of as you see fit. Home address, 235 Rivington Street. S. RAPHAEL, 67 East 129th st., New York City

TRIAL BOTTLE SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., 79 East 6th St., N. Y. City.

Sold by all Druggists.

Maple Sugar Makers.

The Supplies you want.

The Best of Their Kind.

The Most Favorable Prices.

SAP BUCKETS, SAP SPILES.

SYRUP CANS, (Gal. and half gal).

BOILING KETTLES.

(Best Scotch make).

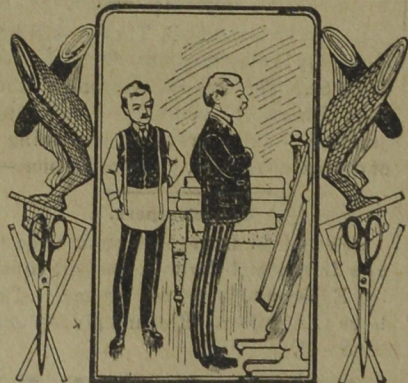
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Stream
Drivers'
Supplies.

NEILL.

Guns and
Animal
Traps.

Regardless of Your SHAPE!



We can fit you. The demand for garments constructed by us is steadily increasing. The high quality of the materials we offer the stylish way the garments are cut, the elegance of the finish and perfection of fit are bringing us a host of customers. I am expecting in a few days the finest range of

**SPRING
SUITINGS**

ever brought to the city. The prices on these goods will be extremely low and it will pay you to look them over before ordering your Spring Suit.

JAS. R. HOWIE, 210 Queen Street.

JANUARY 1902.

GREAT BARGAINS IN TROUSERINGS

I will put on sale a lot of Trouserings at cost to make room for Spring Goods. All are first-class goods. Come early and get first chance. This sale is for CASH only.

W. E. SEERY, 210 Queen St