

THE FIRST STEP

to baby's health must be taken before baby's birth. The child can have no more health than the mother gives it. A healthy mother, strong of body and cheerful of mind, will endow the child



with her own physical health and cheerful disposition. Many a wife who had dreaded motherhood because of past experiences of prenatal misery of mind and body has found a new era open to her with the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives physical strength, soothes the nerves, and induces refreshing sleep. It gives vigor and elasticity to the organs of maternity, so that the birth hour is practically without pain or suffering. It enables the mother to provide a plentiful supply of healthful nourishment for the healthy child. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription" and it is absolutely free from opium, cocaine, and all other narcotics. Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free of charge. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I gladly recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. J. W. G. Stephens, Mica, Northumberland Co., Virginia. "Before my third little boy was born I took six bottles. He is the finest child and has been from birth, and I suffered very much less than I did before in confinement. I unhesitatingly advise expectant mothers to use the 'Favorite Prescription'."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a pleasant and effective laxative medicine.

HIS LAST LETTER HOME.

Trooper Day, Killed at Hart's River, Writes to His Mother of Life in Africa—A Good-bye.

Trooper T. B. Day's last letter home to his mother at Owen Sound before the battle at Hart's River, that closed his career, is one that does both his head and heart infinite credit; and reads as follows:

Newcastle Concentration Camp, Feb. 25th, 1902.

Dearest Mother: I received your letter yesterday, my first here from home. You did not say whether you had received my clothes and pictures or not, but suppose they had not arrived when you wrote. You wished to know if we had doctors. Certainly we have, and good ones too. I wish Guy had come. He could have made money and a good name. Tell Cameron I have to stay here until the war is over, if it takes three years. But do not believe everything I tell you about what I intend doing. We never know ten minutes ahead what we shall do. I told you I was going to send home some money, but have not had a chance yet. Len and Can will have a monkey when I get back. There are plenty of them here, but not so many as in some places. Fruit is very cheap here. Peaches 1 cent each, and pineapples a penny; bananas are about the same as in Owen Sound.

Wednesday, 26th.—It got dark before I finished last night, so I will write a little more. Tell the boys that I am especially glad to get their letters. They all write things which you older people forget. Art's letters were especially excellent. I had many a good laugh over them. I hope he has a good time at school this year.

Thursday, 27th.—You can see by this how much time we have to write. I am writing this now with my back against an ant hill and "Lou" tied to my left foot. We have just come back from watering our horses and are grazing them around our camp. There are thousands of acres of grazing land here. It is like an uncut meadow in some places. I think I gave you an account of our trip to Durban. We stayed there—that is, after we landed—one day, and had a fine time. Every person said we landed the best looking lot of horses that had gone to the front. They said the same of the men, but suppose that is to be taken with salt. Bert Brace (the minister) and I had a ride round town in a rickshaw. It is a rubber-tired, two-wheeled gig, drawn by a Kaffir. The Kaffirs are dressed much like wild Indians. Some wear long horns. They paint their faces and legs. They look very showy and go as fast as you would like to see Nell go. You should have seen us galloping across country this forenoon, over ant hills three feet high, jumping water courses and racing up and down hill. We are practising our horses to chase Dewet, and we practised this afternoon shooting at imaginary foes. It is exciting. "Lou" keeps jerking on my left leg and poking her nose in the road of my pencil, so I am doing some funny writing. She will follow me any place like a dog. When I was reading your letter the other night she put her head on my shoulder as if she were reading too. There is nothing like soldiering to make a man and horse love each other. When I was going down to water I gave her a peach, which she enjoyed.

But to return to our trip. We left Durban on the 18th February, about 6 p.m., and started by rail for Newcastle, 470 miles. I never saw such luxuriant vegetation as they have in Southern Natal. The air was loaded with perfume. We passed through all

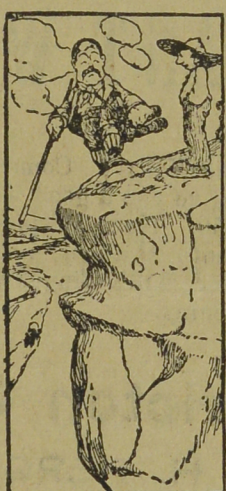
famous battles—Chieveley, Here, Colenso, Estcourt and Ladysmith; also crossed the bridges which were blown up by the Boers.

Friday noon.—We saw hundreds of graves along the road. All were beautifully neat and well tended—the last resting place of many a brave heart. We also saw where Buller lost the twelve guns, and where young Roberts was killed. The place where each gun sat is marked by a small slab. A large monument marks where Roberts fell. The place is only a couple of hundred yards from the station at Colenso. We had supper at Ladysmith, and had lots of time to look around the world-renowned town. Saw where a shell had shattered one building. Between Ladysmith and Newcastle we passed where the first battles of the war were fought, Elandslaagte and Dundee. Newcastle is used as a supply station, and also as a recruiting station for horses and men. It is surrounded by camps for a distance of three or four miles. Ours is about 2 1/2 miles N.W. The place is surrounded by mountains. Our camp is just at the foot of one. We climbed it on horseback yesterday. There was quite an excitement in camp a week ago last night. An order came from Gen. Kitchener for 150 men to help corner Dewet, who was in a trap about twenty miles distant. Every person wanted to go. Our troop was not in the lucky number, but Bliss' was. I tried to get a change with some of his troopmates, but they all refused. They marched out of camp in a pouring rain. They returned night before last, and reported that Dewet had broken through seven miles above them. Now I think I have told you most of the news. We are all feeling fine and expecting to move out any time. The other troops have arrived, but are quarantined near the village. We rise every morning at 5 o'clock, feed and clean our horses, and then prepare for our morning ride. Now don't expect my letters very regularly, as when we are on the march I shall not be able to write. Give my love to all and write as often as you can. Your loving boy, BERT.

Probably for the Firstborn.

A Doukhobor bought a twenty-dollar rubber-tired baby carriage in a Brandon store last week. Nothing but the best would suit him, and he paid cash for his purchase, too.

Obliging.



Tourist—Youngman, can you tell me the quickest way to yonder village? Willie, the Wag—Why, yes, sir; just step off—Scribner's.

Of No Importance.

"Are they to be married soon?"

"Well, he thinks they are."

"Oh, that's not of the slightest consequence in an affair of this kind. What does she think about it?"—Chicago Post.

Post Marital.

Mrs. Muggins—Had you known your husband long before you married him?

Mrs. Buggins—No; not until after we were married.

THE LIMIT WAS REACHED.

What Pat Got When He Asked For a Raise in Salary.

A story was often told by the late Charles L. Tiffany of an importunate Irishman who for many years had been employed as a window washer. His pay had been raised quite as often as was consistent with the dignity of his position, but he seemed always hungry (or probably thirsty) for more. At length the firm decided that the limit was reached. Not so Pat. Going one morning to the inner sanctuary, he sought audience with Mr. Tiffany.

"Good mornin', Mr. Tiffany," he commenced artfully, seeking to preface his errand by disinterested conversation.

"Good morning, Patrick," was the answer.

"And how are ye this mornin', Mr. Tiffany?"

"Quite well, thank you, Patrick."

"And how are your wife and family?"

"Quite well, thank you, Patrick. But what can I do for you this mornin'?"

"O'ive been thinkin', Mr. Tiffany, thot O'ive served ye long and faithful these twenty-foive years and thot Oi sh'd have a raise in me pay."

"You should be thankful, Patrick, that you have been permitted to serve so distinguished a house as that of Tiffany & Co. for twenty-five years. That, with what we have already done for you, should be sufficient. Good mornin', Patrick."

How Men Rise.

He is a rare one who does not profit by a devotion to duty. In every sphere of life there is a chance for promotion, and usually the one who is faithful and industrious makes his mark. Men sometimes fail to get their reward, for all employers are not discriminating, and not gifted in their appreciation of employees. But fidelity and usefulness generally win notice or favor sooner or later. Few men have risen in any service except upon their merits.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed—
Aloes Senna—
Rhubarb Sella—
Aster Sella—
Sage Sella—
Bitter Sella—
Worm Seed—
Clarified Sugar—
Wintergreen Flavour.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

All months old
10 DROPS—5 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

**SEE
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—OF—
Chas. H. Fletcher
IS ON THE
WRAPPER
OF EVERY
BOTTLE OF
CASTORIA**

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

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Homeseekers

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FREDERICTON, N. B.,

To Winnipeg, Estevan, Moosomin, Swan River,	\$28.00
To Regina, Moosejaw, Yorkton,	\$30.00
Prince Albert, McLeod, Calgary,	\$35.00
Strathcona, Red Deer,	\$40.00

Tickets good going June 4th, 25th and July 10th. Good to return two months from date of issue.

Further particulars on application to

C. B. FOSTER,
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INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

IN PERCOLONIAL

RAILWAY.

On and after Sunday, October 20, 1901 trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Halifax and Campbellton...	7.00
Express for Point du Chene, Halifax, and Pictou...	12.15
Express for Sussex...	16.30
Express for Quebec and Montreal...	17.00
Express for Halifax and Sydney...	22.35

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

Express from Halifax and Sydney...	6.00
Express from Sussex...	8.30
Express from Montreal and Quebec...	12.40
Express from Halifax and Pictou...	16.00
Express from Halifax...	19.15
Express from Moncton, (Saturday only, 23.50)	

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. Twenty-four o'clock is midnight.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager

Moncton, October 16, 1901.

Before. After. Wood's Phosphodine.

The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1.00, six, \$5.00. One will please send will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Fredericton by all responsible druggists.

Changeable Temperatures

Bring on lasting colds. Such colds and coughs are quickly relieved and permanently cured by

Staples' Syrup of Tolu and Wild Cherry

Children love to take it. 25c. a big bottle.

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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, \$3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 2-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Fredericton by all responsible druggists.