Free Pile Cure

Why Suffer When By Merely Sending Name and Address You Can Have a Free Trial Package of a Remedy That Will Cure You.

We receive hundreds of letters like the following: "I have been feeling so good I could hardly believe it, after suffering with piles for a year, to find that I am once [illegible] feeling like myself. I wish you [illegible] have seen me before I started using [illegible] Pile Cure and look at me now, [illegible] would say I am not the same man. [illegible] gained 20 pounds, and all on ac[illegible] [illegible] and Pile Cure." Walter [illegible] Park street, Springfield, Mass. [illegible] bought [illegible] fifty cent box of Pyramid Pile Cure and used as directed with the

most unexp[illegible] [illegible] complete cure. I have been troubled with piles for thirty years and was in much distress and passed much blood, but at present am free from any kind of piles." F. McKay, Weaverville, Cal.

"Pyramid Pile Cure has been worth thousands of dollars to me; it cured me after using numbers of other remedies and taking medicines from doctors. It also cured my son, although he could hardly walk, eat or sleep; he is now all right." B. Stringfellow, Postmaster, Elko, S. C.

By the use of Pyramid Pile Cure you will avoid an unnecessary, trying and expensive examination by a physician and will rid yourself of your trouble in the privacy of your own home at trifling expense.

After using the free trial package which we gladly mail you, in a perfectly plain wrapper, you can secure regular full-size packages from druggists at 50 cents each, or we will mail direct in plain package upon receipt of price. Pyramid Drug Co., 1684 Pyramid Building, Marshall Mich.

W. T. McLaughlan, I. C. R. telegraph operator, resumed duty yesterday after a holiday trip to Boston and New York.

Wellington Dunham, the Main street grocer, is suffering from a sprained ankle, which he sustained at the fire in Douglas avenue a few days ago. Mr. Dunham is a member of the salvage corps.

ST. JOHN FIRE ALARM.

2 No. 2 Engine House, King Square.
3 No. 3 Engine House, Union Street.
4 Cor. Sewell and Garden Streets.
5 Cor. Mill and Union Streets.
6 Market Square, Auer Light Store.
7 Mechanics' Institute, Carleton Street.
8 Cor. Mill and Pond Streets.
9 Foot of Union Street (east.)
12 Waterloo St., opposite Peters St.
13 Cor. St. Patrick and Union Sts.
14 Cor. Brussels and Richmond Sts.
15 Brussels St., near old Everett Foundry.
16 Cor. Brussels and Hanover Sts.
17 Cor. Brunswick and Erin Sts.
18 Cor. Union and Carmarthen Sts.
19 Cor. Courtenay and St. David's Sts.
21 Waterloo, opposite Golding St.
23 Cor. Germain and King Sts.
23 (Private) Manchester, Robertson & Allison.
24 Cor. Princess and Charlotte Sts.
25 No. 1 Engine house, Charlotte St.
26 City Hall, Princess and Prince Wm Sts
27 Breeze's Cor., King Square.
28 Cor. Duke and Prince Wm Sts.
31 Cor. King and Pitts Sts.
32 Cor. Duke and Sydney Sts.
34 Cor. Wentworth and Princess Sts.
35 Cor. Queen and Germain Sts.
36 Cor. Queen and Carmarthen Sts.
37 Cor St. James and Sydney Sts.
38 Carmarthen St., between Orange and Duke.
41 Cor. St. James and Prince William Sts.
42 Cor. Pitt and Duke Sts.
43 Cor. Broad and Carmarthen Sts.
45 Cor. Britain and Charlotte Sts.
46 Cor. Pitt and St. James Sts.
47 Foot Sydney St.
48 Cor. Sheffield and Pitt Sts.
51 City Road, near skating rink.
52 Pond St., near Fleming's Foundry.
53 Exmouth Street.
61 City Hospital.
62 York Cotton Mill, Courtenay Bay.

WEST END.

112 Engine House, King St.
113 Ludlow and Water Sts.
114 King St. and Market Place.
115 Middle St., Old Fort.
116 Winslow and Union Sts.
117 Sand Point wharf.
118 Queen and Victoria Sts.
119 Lancaster and St. James Sts.
112 St John and Watson Sts.
113 Watson and Winslow Sts.
114 C. P. R. sheds, Sand Point.
115 C. P. R. Elevator.

NORTH END.

121 Stetson's Mill, Indiantown.
122 Cor. Main and Bridge Streets.
123 Street Railway car sheds, Main Sts.
124 Cor. Adelaide Road and Newman St.
125 Engine House, No. 5, Main St.
126 Douglas Avenue, (opposite Tapley's).
127 Cor. Douglas Avenue and Bentley Sts.
131 Cor. Elgin and Victoria Sts.
132 Strait Shore (opposite Hamilton's mill)
134 Strait Shore (Portland Rolling Mill).
135 Cor. Sheriff and Hilyard Sts.
142 Cor. Portland and Camden Sts.
143 Main Street (Police Station).
145 Main Street, head of Long Wharf.
154 Cor. of Paradise Row and Millidge St.
231 Engine House, No. 4, City Road.
241 Cor. Stanley and Winter Sts.
253 Wright Street, Schofield's Terrace.
312 Rockland Road, opp. Head Millidge St.
321 Cor. Somerset and High Sts. Fort Howe
412 Cor. City Road and Gilbert's Lane.
421 Marsh Bridge.

The 2 Popular Brands of

SCOTCH WHISKIES

ARE

Buchanan's "Special Quality"

AND

"Black and White."

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ELECTRICAL ENGINEER AND CONTRACTOR.
5 Mill St., St. John, N. B.
Telephone No. 319

[illegible] Wheeler Dynamos and Motors, Telephones, Annunciators, and Bells. Wireing in all its branches.

Blazed Trail Stories - - AND - - Stories of the Wild Life

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE.

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THE GIRL IN RED

"It isn't that I object to," protested the Easterner, leaning forward from the rough log wall to give emphasis to his words, "for I believe in everyone having his fun his own way. If you're going in for orgies, why, have 'em good orgies, and be done with it. But my kick's on getting these innocent young girls who are just out for the fun—it's awful!"

"It's hell!" assented the Westerner, cheerfully.

"Now, look at that pretty creature over there ———"

The young miner followed his companion's gaze through the garishly lit crowd. Then, as though in doubt as to whether he had seen correctly, he tried it again.

"Which do you mean?" he asked, puzzled.

"The one in red. Now, she——"

The Westerner snorted irrepressibly.

"What's the matter with you?" inquired the Easterner, looking on him with suspicious eyes.

The other choked his laugh in the middle, and instantly assumed an expression of intense solemnity. It was as though a candle had blown out in the wind.

"Beg pardon. Nothing," he asserted with brevity of enunciation. "Go on."

The girl in red was standing tiptoe on a bench under one of the big lanterns. She was holding her little palm slantwise over the chimney, and by blowing against it was trying to put out the lamp. Her face was very serious and flushed. Occasionally the lamp would flare up a little, and she would snatch her hand away with a pretty gesture of dismay as the uprising flame would threaten to scorch it. A group of interested men surrounded and applauded her. Two on the outside stood off the proprietor of the dance-hall. The proprietor was objecting.

"Well, then, just look at that girl, I say," the Easterner went on. "She's as pretty and fresh and innocent as a mountain flower. She's having the time of her young life, and she just thinks it means a good time and nothing else. Some day she'll find out it means a lot else. I tell you, it's awful!"

The Westerner surveyed his friend's flushed face with silent amusement. The girl finally succeeded in blowing the light out, and everybody yelled.

"Same old fellow you were in college, aren't you Bert?" he said, affectionately; "succouring the distressed and borrowing other people's troubles. What can you do?"

"Do, do! What can any man do? Take her out of this! appeal to her better nature!"

Bert started impulsively forward to where the girl—with assistance—was preparing to jump from the bench. The miner caught his sleeve in alarm.

"Hold on, don't make a row! Wait a minute!" he begged; "she isn't worth it! There, now listen," as the other sank back expectantly to his former position. His bantering manner returned. "You and the windmills," he breathed, in relief. "I'll just shatter your ideals a few to pay for that scare. You shall now hear a fact or so concerning that pretty, innocent girl—I forget your other adjective. In the first place, she isn't in the mountain-flower business a little bit. Her Her name is Annie Bingham, but she is more popularly known as Bismark Anne, chiefly because of all the camps of our territory Bismarck is the only one she hasn't visited. Therefore, it is concluded she must have come from there."

"Bismarck Anne!" repeated the Easterner, wonderingly. "She isn't the one—"

"The very same. She's about as bad as they make 'em, and I don't believe she misses a payday dance a year. She's all right, now; but you want to come back a little later. Anne will be drunk—gloriously drunk—and very joyful. I will say that for her. She has all the fun there is in it while it lasts."

"Whew!" whistled the Easterner, in dazed repulsion, looking with interest on the girl's animated face.

"Oh, what do you care!" responded the miner, carelessly. "She has her fun."

Bismark Anne jumped into the nearest man's arms, was kissed, bestowed a slap, and flitted away down the room. She deftly stole the accordion from beneath the tall look-out stool on which a musician sat and ran, evolving strange noises from the instrument, and scampering in and out among the benches, pursued by its owner. The men all laughed heartily, and tried to trip up the pursuer. The women laughed hollow laughs, to show they were not jealous of the sensation she was creating. Finally she ran into the proprietor, just turning from relighting the big lamp. The proprietor, being angry, rescued the accordion roughly; whereupon Anne pouted and cast appealing glances on her friends. The friends responded to a man. The proprietor set up the drinks.

The music started up again. Miners darted here and there toward the gaudily dressed women, and, seizing them about the waist, held them close to their sides, as a claim of proprietorship before the whole world. Perspiring masters of ceremonies, self-constituted and drunk, rushed back and forth, trying to put a semblance of the quadrilateral into the various sets. Everybody shuffled feet impatiently.

The dance began with a swirl of noise and hilarious confusion. Bismarck Anne added to the hilarity. She was having a high old time; why shouldn't she? She had had three glasses of forty-rod and was blessed by nature with a lively disposition and an insignificant bump of reverence. Moreover, she was healthy of body, red of blood, and reckless of consequences. Pleasure appealed to her; the stir of action, the delight of the flow of high spirits, thrilled through every fibre of her being. She had no beliefs, as far as she knew. If she could have told of them, they would have proved simple in the extreme—that life comes to those who live out their possibilities, and not to those who deny them. And Anne had many possibilities, and was living them fast. She felt almost physically the beat of pleasure in the atmosphere about her, and from it she reacted to a still higher pitch. She had drunk three glasses and her head was not strong. Her feet moved easily, and she was very certain of her movements. She had become just hazy enough in her mental processes to have attained that happy indifference to what is likely to happen in the immediate future, and that equally happy disregard of consequences which the virtuous never experience. Impressions reduced themselves to their lowest terms—movement and noise. The room was full of rapidly revolving figures. The racket was incessant, and women's laughter rose shrill above it, like wind above a storm. Anne moved amid it all as the controller of its destinies, and wherever she went seemed to her to be the one stable point in the kaleidoscopic changes. Men danced with her, but they were meaningless men. One begged her to dance with him, but Anne stopped to watch a youth blowing brutishly from puffed cheeks, so the man cursed and left her for another girl. Beyond the puffing youth lights were dancing, green and red. Anne paused and looked at them gravely.

The people, the room, the sounds seemed to her to come and go in great bursts. Between these bursts Anne knew nothing except that she was happy; above all else she was happy. As incidents men kissed her and she drank; but these things were not essentially different from the lights and the bursts of consciousness. Anne began to take everything for granted.

After a time Anne paused again to look gravely at strange lights. But this time they seemed not to be red or green but to be of orange, in long, fiery flashes, like ribbons thrown suddenly out and as suddenly withdrawn. The noise stopped, and was succeeded by a buzzing. For a moment the girl's blurred vision saw clearly the room, all still, except for a man huddled in one corner, and on the floor a slowly gathering pool of red. Someone thrust her out of the door with others, and she began to step aimlessly, uncertainly, along the broad street.

She felt dimly the difference between the hot air of the dance-hall and the warm air out of doors. The great hills and the stars and the silhouetted houses came and went in visions, just as had the people and the noise inside the hall. The idea of waking came to her, and occupied her mind to the exclusion of everything else, and she set about it with great intentness. How far she went and in what direction did not seem to matter. When she moved she was happy; when she stopped she was miserable. So she wandered on in the way she knew, and yet did not know, out of the broad streets of the town, through a wide cleft in the hills, up a long grassy valley that wound slowly and mounted gradually, following the brawl of the stream until at last she found herself in a little fern-grown dell at the entrance of Iron Creek Pass. She pushed her fingers through her fallen hair, and idly over the shimmering stuff of her gown. Far above her she saw waveringly the stars. Finally the idea of sleep came to her, just as the idea of walking had come to her before. She sank to her knees, hesitated a moment, and then, with the sigh of a tired child, she pillowed her head on her soft round arm and closed her eyes.

The poor-wills ceased their plaintive cries. A few smaller birds chirped drowsily. Back of the eastern hills the stars became a little dimmer, and the soft night breeze, which had been steadily blowing through the darkened hours, sank quietly to sleep. The subtle magic of nature began to sketch in the picture of day, throwing objects forward from the dull background, taking them boldly out of the blackness, as though creating them anew. Fresh life stirred through everything. The vault of heaven seemed full of it, and all the ravines and by-ways caught up its overflow in a grand chorus of praise to the new-whitening morning.

The woman stirred drowsily and arose, throwing back her heavy hair from her face. The flush of sleep still dyed her cheek a rich crimson, which came and went slowly in the light of the young sun, vying in depth now with the silk of her gown, now with the still deeper tones of a mountain red-bird which splattered into rainbow tints the water of the brook. She caught the sound of the stream, and went to it. The red-bird retreated circumspectly, silently. She knelt at the banks and splashed the icy water over her face and throat, another red-bird, another wild thing pulsing and palpitating with life. Then she arose to the full height of her splendid body and looked abroad.

The morning swept through her like a river and left her clean. In the eye of nature and before the presence of nature's innumerable creatures she stood as innocent as they. She had entered into noisome places, but so had the marsh-hawk poising grandly on motionless wing there above. She had scrambled in the mire, and she was ruffled and draggled and besmirched; so likewise had been the silent flame-bird in the thicket, but he had washed clean his plumes and was now singing the universal hymn from the nearest bush-top. The woman drew her lungs full of the morning. She stretched slowly, lazily, her muscles one by one, and stood taller and freer for the act. The debauch of the last night, the debauches of other and worse nights, the acid-like corrosion of that vulgarity which is more subtle than sin even, all these things faded into a past that was dead and gone and buried forever. The present alone was important, and the present brought her, innocent, before an innocent nature. As she stood there dewy-eyed, wistful, glowing, with loosened hair, the grasses clinging to her, and the dew, she looked like a wide-eyed child-angel newly come to earth. To her the morning was great and broad, like a dream to be dreamed and awakened from, something unreal and evanescent which would go. Her heart unfolded to its influence, and she felt within her that tenderness for the beautiful which is nearest akin to holy tears.

(Continued).

When Bilious and Sallow

REMEMBER THAT THE LIVER IS PROMPTLY SET RIGHT BY

DR. CHASE'S Kidney-Liver Pills

Many people are subject to periodical attacks of biliousness, sick headache, stomach troubles and bowel irregularities who do not realize that the liver is especially responsible for this suffering.

Torpid, sluggish action of the liver is almost invariably accompanied by inactivity of the kidneys and bowels. The whole digestive and excretory system becomes clogged up and there are pain, discomfort and suffering.

Because Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have a direct and combined action on kidneys, liver and bowels, they effect a prompt and thorough cleansing and invigoration of these organs.

With all the poisonous waste matter removed, pains and aches disappear, the digestive system resumes its functions, the appetite is sharpened and health and vigor are restored.

As a family medicine Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have never had a rival, for they get right at the cause of the common ills of human life and remove it. By their promptness and thoroughness they win the praise of all who give them a trial.

Mr. Alex. M. Finn, Inkerman, N. B., writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for derangements of the kidneys and liver and stomach troubles and can certify that they did me a great deal of good. I can heartily recommend them to anyone suffering as I did."

Mrs. James W. Belyea, Belyea's Cove, Queens Co., N. B., writes: "We have kept Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills in the house as a family medicine for years, and find them the most satisfactory of any remedy we can get. I can personally recommend them to any one suffering from kidney and liver derangements."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, on every box.

THEY COMPLAIN OF THEIR TAXES

People's Bank of New Brunswick Directors Appear Before Tax Commission in Fredericton.

Fredericton, N. B., Nov. 22—(Special)—The civic tax commission held a meeting this evening and heard a complaint against the present assessment law from the People's Bank New Brunswick. The commission is composed of T. C. Allen, A. A. Sterling and John Palmer, with J. W. McCready as secretary. The bank was represented by A. H. F. Randolph, Senator Thompson and W. G. Clark, members of the board of directors.

President Randolph, who was chief spokesman, pointed out that under the present law the People's Bank was taxed $2,500, which he considered very excessive when compared with the amount branch banks, doing business in the city, were required to pay. He proposed the adoption of an assessment system in regard to banks similar to that now in vogue in St. John, which requires all banks to pay a tax of one-twelfth of one per cent. on the volume of business transacted. In addition to this, he said the People's Bank would be willing to pay a fixed amount of $500 per year by reason of having its head office here, providing it was exempted from payment on capital stock.

Mr. Randolph pointed out that the managers of the four branch banks had admitted that the People's Bank was excessively taxed, and three of them had offered to pay more if the assessment of the local bank was reduced.

Senator Thompson said that under the present law the People's Bank could either remove its head office to Marysville or transfer its stock to another bank and thus deprive the city of the heavy tax which the bank now paid. If the St. John system were adopted the city could collect a tax on the volume of business belonging to the bank, if the stock or head office were transferred.

Members of the commission all acknowledged the force of the arguments presented by the delegation, and will likely recommend changes along this line. It is likely that a meeting will be held in the near future to hear the views of the managers of the branch banks.

A Question for Women TO SETTLE

When home dyeing has to be done, will it pay our women and girls to use weak and adulterated dyes sold in connection with Cheap-John jewelry, rough plated ware and common books, or, will it pay better to use the world-famed DIAMOND DYES which sell entirely on their merits and established reputation?

Wise and prudent women who place a money value on their faded dresses, skirts blouses, jackets, capes, ribbons, stockings, curtains, draperies, husband's and children's clothing, know well that to make the old and dingy things look like new, they must, in justice to themselves and the first principles of economy, use the never-failing DIAMOND DYES, of which family, every color is guaranteed to produce perfect results when the simple directions are followed. The temptation to buy trashy jewelry, common plated ware, or cheap books, should never induce any intelligent woman or girl to use poorly prepared dyes, which may ruin good materials and fabrics.

The crude dyes referred to, are sold by some retailers for the sake of large profits, a most unwise business for the short-sighted merchants who are daily losing many valuable customers who find they are disappointed and swindled.

At this time, when women are doing home coloring, we say, do like the tens of thousands who are meeting with success and profit, use only the DIAMOND DYES, which are sold at ten cents, same price as the weak and blotchy dyes. See that the name DIAMOND [illegible]GE DYES is on each envelope handed you.

WOMEN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

The anniversary of the Women's Missionary Society of Carmarthen street church was a pleasant event. An excellent programme was presented, including solos by Mrs. L. M. Curren and Miss Hattie Pierce. Reports of the auxiliary of the branch and the local auxiliary were presented. Mrs. J. D. Chipman, of St. Stephen, gave an excellent and instructive address. A dialogue by sixteen young ladies was also on the programme. The pastor of the church, Rev. Thomas Marshall, gave a short address.

The annual meeting of the Woman's Missionary Auxiliary of Portland Methodist church was held last evening, and encouraging reports were submitted. The treasurer's report showed that the receipts were $348.07, and the expenditures $7.94. The sum of $340.13 was sent to the branch treasurer.

The income from the various sources was gratifying. The mite boxes contributed $86.16, and the Easter offering was $34.21. The report was submitted by Mrs. Sinclair.

The report of the twentieth annual meeting of the New Brunswick and P. E. Island branches was read, and showed that advancement had been made along all lines. A paper on Medical Missions was read by Mrs. W. C. Matthews.

THE CENTRAL RAILWAY

Senator G. G. King, of Chipman, is in the city. The senator says that the work on the Central railway is progressing well, and that the new steel bridge has arrived at Norton and will be put in place in a short time, as the concrete piers have already been built. He says that the track clearing has been completed and the ditching is nearly finished, and by next summer he expects to see the Central railway the best branch road in the province.

Senator King and his brother commissioner, George McAvity, visited Minto last week and found that conditions are especially good there, as a water works system has been placed in that village by the railway.

In G. H. King's mine, he says, there are fifty men working, and the other mines are being worked proportionately.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

At the next meeting of the ferry committee a proposal to enlarge the ladies' waiting room in the east side toll house by utilizing the baggage room in the rear will be brought up. Ald. Frink was asked yesterday as to the proposed improvement and said now that the gates were kept shut until the ferryboat was moored to the floats, the ladies' waiting room became inconveniently crowded. By making an opening through the wall into the baggage room the space available would be doubled. The monthly meeting, he added, would be held next week and he intended to bring the matter before the committee.

TALKS OF THE WEST

Dr. James King, M. P. P., of Cranbrook, B. C., Back from British Columbia.

Dr. James King, M. P. P., of Cranbrook (B. C.), is at the Royal. Dr. King, who is a son of Senator King, of Chipman, has succeeded well in the west, and is now paying a visit to his old home in this province. Speaking to a reporter yesterday, he said that in the west the prevailing conditions are good; that the construction of the G. T. P. has begun from Portage La Prairie, and that they expect to have 150 miles of road completed from that point towards the west this fall. He says further that he does not think the western terminus of the G. T. P. will be Vancouver, but Port Simpson.

He says that lumber is in good demand and that it rules at a fair price in British Columbia.

Speaking of the political situation in British Columbia, he said he is confident that in the next local election the Liberals will win, and he thinks that it is probable that J. W. DeB. Farris, son of Hon. L. P. Farris, will be the Liberal candidate for Vancouver.

Dr. King says he meets many New Brunswickers in the west, and that they all seem to be doing well, and that at any rate they certainly compare well with those they meet. In Vancouver there are many St. John people, among them J. N. Ellis, who is doing exceedingly well.

Dr. King will return to the west in about ten days.

Before the St. John Medical Society last evening, Dr. Scott superintendent of the General Public Hospital, read a number of case reports, which were listened to with much interest by the large gathering of medical men present.

FIRE IN FAIRVILLE

Andrew Collins' Carriage Factory and Blacksmith Shop Considerably Damaged.

A fire broke out about 1 o'clock yesterday in the building owned by Andrew Collins in Main street Fairville, and resulted in considerable damage being done.

Part of the premises is taken up with Mr. Collins' carriage factory, and the remainder is occupied by John Harrington as a blacksmith's shop. The fire was discovered by Mr. Collins, who on going up the stairs after his dinner noticed a thick volume of smoke. He had some difficulty in making his way out and then at once sent in the alarm. The brigade quickly responded, but the fire was not extinguished until much damage had been done.

The tools used by Mr. Collins in his trade are a total loss, and his stock nearly destroyed. The inflammable nature of the contents, consisting partly of paints and shavings, aided the flames, and the building is considerably damaged. Mr. Collins was insured for $700 in the Union of London—$400 on the building, $250 on stock and $50 on tools. The damage done in the blacksmith shop was only slight. There is no insurance.

The cause of the outbreak is unknown, but the fire is thought to have been caused by a stove down stairs.

CAN CANCER BE CURED?

IT CAN SIR.

Send six cents (stamps) for booklet "Cancer, its cause and cure."

Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

Do your Feet Swell!

One of the most common symptoms of Kidney trouble is swollen feet. It is frequently one of natures very first warnings that medicine is required.

Gin Pills for the Kidneys.

They banish at once and for all time every trace of Kidney trouble.
From all druggists 50 cts. per box, 6 boxes for $2.50, or direct from
The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg, Man.
Trial box free if you mention this paper.

For Sale---Typesetting Machines.

Six Monoline

Typesetting Machines, all in perfect condition, will be sold at reasonable figures.

Newspapers and Printers will find this an unusual opportunity to add to their plant at a great saving.

Write to THE EVENING TIMES, St. John, N. B., for low down prices on one or all of these machines.

THERE IS NOTHING MORE ATTRACTIVE FOR THE HOME THAN

ARTISTIC LIGHTING FIXTURES.

We Have Just Received Our

New Fall Designs.

R. E. T. Pringle Co. Ltd.

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TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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