

BRAYLEY'S 50 Products

Maritime Made

You and your grandparents have used them. They have survived over Three Quarters of a Century. Following are a few.

THE BIG 6 COMBINATION OF YEAR AROUND REMEDIES

No. 1 Dr. Wilson's Herbine Bitters

The Great Blood Purifier and Tonic Laxative. For indigestion, dyspepsia, costiveness, nervous prostration, general run down condition and all derangements of the liver and stomach. It induces sleep and ensures permanent good health. Retail at 50c. for 5 oz. and \$1.00 for 16 oz.

While the taste of Herbine Bitters is not harsh or objectionable to most people, still some do not find the taste agreeable. For this reason we have employed Herbine ingredients in pill form, namely:

No. 2 Brayley's Stomach-Liver Pills

We may be prejudiced in our opinion that Herbine Bitters is the surest treatment, nevertheless the ingredients in Brayley's Stomach-Liver Pills are the nearest approach possible to Herbine Bitters in pill form. A sure laxative. Tones the liver and bowels. Highly approved by the medical faculty. Price 25c.

No. 3 Dr. Wilson's Herbine Ointment

A companion remedy to Dr. Wilson's Herbine Bitters. Herbine Ointment is a safe, soothing, antiseptic and healing herbal balm for cuts, sores, sprains, sore breasts, open wounds, burns, scalds, ulcers, eczema, piles, etc. Excellent as an embrocation. Price 25c.

No. 4 Dr. Wilson's Pulmonary Cherry Balsam

For coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and general diseases of the throat, lungs and respiratory organs, no matter how far advanced, this remedy will be found effective. Public speakers, singers, clergymen and others who use their voices a great deal will find this remedy a sure preventative of hoarseness and throat troubles. Contains no harmful ingredients and safe for children as well as adults. Price 25c.

No. 5 Dr. Dow's Sturgeon Oil Ointment

"The Different Liniment" for External Application for Man and Beast.

This liniment was prepared years ago by a physician who enjoyed an extensive practice in New Brunswick. It meets the wants of every household as a family liniment, not only for rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sprains, bruises, etc., but also for frostbites, scalds, ringworms, boils, etc.

For horses it is a cure for weak knees, blood spavin, founder, ring bone, hard hoofs, scratches, sprains, harness galls, etc. Price 35c.

No. 6 Dr. Wilson's Dead Shot Worm Stick

This remedy is purely vegetable in its composition and entirely free from poisonous and injurious ingredients. Being presented in a palatable form, it can be administered to young children without any inconvenience. It has been before the public for many years. Of its great value there can be no question. In hundreds of cases, where it has been employed, numbers ranging from twenty-five to five hundred have been expelled. Price 15c.

Dr. Wilson's Baby Cough Syrup (contains no opium) has been especially prepared for very young children.

Dozens of other Remedies

are manufactured by us, send for catalogue. Do not forget our

Fruit Syrups, Extracts and Tinctures

BRAYLEY'S Fruit Syrups, Extracts of Vanilla, Lemon, Maple, etc. Jamaica Ginger, all kinds of Tinctures and Essences are time tried and proven. Like all our products only the very best obtainable used in the manufacture of goods under this heading.

Veterinary Remedies

For many years we have manufactured the complete line of DR. WILSON'S VETERINARY REMEDIES, such as Condition Powders, Stock Food, Gall Cure, Colic Remedy, etc. Also Poultry Food.

Concentration and Specialization

Owing to the rapid expansion of our manufacturing department we will hereafter confine our operations to goods of our own manufacture and bearing THE BRAYLEY LABEL ONLY.

The BRAYLEY DRUG CO. LIMITED

"The Home of Herbine Bitters"

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK
John O'Regan, PRESIDENT-Manager
Norman L. McGowan, SALES MANAGER

A GHOST STORY

The following tale is taken from "The Haunts of the Invisible" as published in Flynn's Weekly Detective Fiction. It will be interesting reading to many, especially the older residents of this Province. The reference is in connection with the mysterious death occurring in the family of Secretary of State James G. Blaine who was connected with the War Department offices which were said to be haunted. So Secretary Blaine tore down the partitions that made rooms where the Seward assassination had occurred, and with a lavish spending of money transformed the dusty old office apartments, and made them beautiful with the furnishings of a rich man's home.

A Plan of the Dwelling

"Some folks there were, though, who believed that the luck of Blaine would offset everything, but finally when the family of the Secretary of State gave a reception to their hosts of friends, and the rooms were filled with a gay and festive throng, the protests against superstition declared that the spell, if ever there was any, was broken.

"Yet, within a week the eldest son of the secretary, Walker Blaine, fell sick and died. That made talk about the house, and people said it was an unlucky spot. Now Mrs. Coppinger, Blaine's daughter, is dead, and once more the story of calamity is told.

"There may be something, there may be nothing in the tale of a curse, but certain it is that if the house were in the real estate market today, it would be long before it got a taker.

"To those who go there now, the decorations seem like those of a tomb, and men want to know what will be next in the series of misfortunes that appear to come to those who inhabit this historic home."

The writer has not had the opportunity to trace the history of this house beyond the date given above, and consequently is not able to say whether or not the "curse" or spirit hovering over the place continued to exert its malignant influence.

The following case comes from Mr. Wilfred Ward and Lord Tennyson—for whom it was first written. The account was sent to the English Society of Physical Research by Mrs. Pennee of St. Anne de Beaupre, Quebec, daughter of the late William Ward—a Conservative M. P.—and a sister of the late Rev. A. B. Ward of Cambridge.

At the time she wrote it out for Lord Tennyson, in 1884, Mrs. Pennee was living at Weston Manor, Freshwater, Isle of Wight. But the occurrences which she relates took place in Canada.

"It was in the year 1856," she wrote, "that my husband took me to live at a house called Binstead, about five miles from Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island. It was a good-sized house, and at the back had been considerably extended to allow for extra offices, since there were about two hundred acres of farm land around it, necessitating several resident farming men.

"Although forming part of the house, these premises could only be entered through the inner kitchen, as no wall had ever been broken down to form a door or passage from upstairs. Thus the farming men's sleeping rooms were adjacent to those occupied by the family and visitors, although there was no communication through the upstairs corridor.

The Woman and the Ashes

"About ten days after we established ourselves at Binstead we commenced hearing strange noises. For many weeks they were of a very frequent occurrence, and were heard simultaneously in every part of the house, always appearing to be in close proximity to each person.

"The noise was more like a rumbling, which made the house vibrate, like that produced by dragging a heavy body which one so often hears in ghost stories.

"As spring came on we began to hear shrieks. They would grow fainter or louder as if some one was being chased around the house. But always they would culminate in a half uttered word, proceeding from beneath a tree that stood a little distance from the dining room window.

"The branches of this tree nearly touched the window of one of the spare bedroom upstairs, immediately adjacent to the men's sleeping quarters. It was in February—I think 1857, that the first apparition came under my notice. Two

ladies were sleeping in this spare bedroom.

"Of course for that season of the year a fire had been lighted in the grate, and the fireplace really contained a grate, and not an American substitute for one.

"About two o'clock Mrs. M. was awakened by a bright light which pervaded the room. She saw a woman standing by the fireplace. On her left arm was a young baby, and with her right hand she was stirring the ashes, over which she was slightly stooping.

Previous Visits

"Mrs. M. pushed Miss C. to awaken her, and just then the figure turned her face toward them, disclosing the features of quite a young woman with a singularly anxious, pleading look upon her face. They took notice of a little check shawl which was crossed over her bosom.

"Miss C. had previously heard some tales about the house being haunted—which neither Mrs. M. nor I had ever heard—so, jumping to the conclusion that she beheld a ghost, she screamed and pulled the bed-clothes lightly over the heads of herself and her companion.

"The following spring I went home to England. But just before starting I had my own experience of seeing the ghost. I had temporarily established myself in the same room.

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"One evening, finding my little daughter—now Mrs. Amyot—far from well, I had her bed wheeled in beside mine, that I might attend to her. About twelve o'clock I got up to give her some medicine, and was feeling for some matches when she called my attention to a light shining under the door.

"I exclaimed that it was her papa, and threw open the door to admit him. I found myself face to face with a woman.

"She had a baby on her left arm, a check shawl crossed over her bosom, and all around her shone a bright pleasant light whence emanating I could not say. Her look at me was one of entreaty, almost agonizing in its intensity.

"She did not enter the room, but moved across the staircase, vanishing into the opposite wall exactly where the inner man-servant's room was situated. Neither my daughter nor myself felt the slightest alarm; at the moment it appeared to be a matter of common occurrence.

"When Mr. Deane came upstairs I told him what we had seen, he examined the wall, the staircase, the passage, but found no trace of anything extraordinary. Nor did my dogs bark.

"On my return from England in 1858 I was informed that the creature had been coming on but it was the screams that had been the worst. It was always in or near the sleeping apartment adjacent to the men's that the apparition was seen, and as that was one of our spare bedrooms, it may frequently have been unperceived.

"Harry, one of the farm servants, had several visits from it, but would tell no particulars. I never could get Harry to tell me much. He acknowledged that the woman had several times stood at the foot of his bed, but he would not tell me more.

More About Binstead

"One night Harry had certainly been much disturbed in mind, and the other man heard voices and sobs. Nothing would ever induce Harry to let any one share his room and he was most careful to fasten his door.

"At the time I attached no importance to 'his ways' as we called them.

"In the autumn of the following year, 1859, my connection with Binstead ceased, for we gave up the house and returned to Charlottetown. I left Prince Edward Island in 1861 and went to Quebec.

"In 1877 I happened to return to the Island and spent several months there. One day I was at the bishop's residence when the parish priest came in with a letter in his hand.

"He asked me about my residence at Binstead, and whether I could throw any light on the contents of his letter.

"It was from the wife of the then owner of Binstead, asking him to come out and try to deliver them from the ghost of a young woman with a baby in her arms, who had appeared several times.

"After I went to live in Charlottetown I became acquainted with the following facts which seem to throw light on my story:

"The ground on which Binstead stood had been cleared about 1840 by a rich Englishman, who had built a very nice house. Getting tired of colonial life, he sold the property to a man whose name I forget, but I will call Pigott—that was like the name.

"He was a man of low tastes and immoral habits, but a capital farmer. It was he who added all the back wing to the house and made the necessary divisions, et cetera for farming the land.

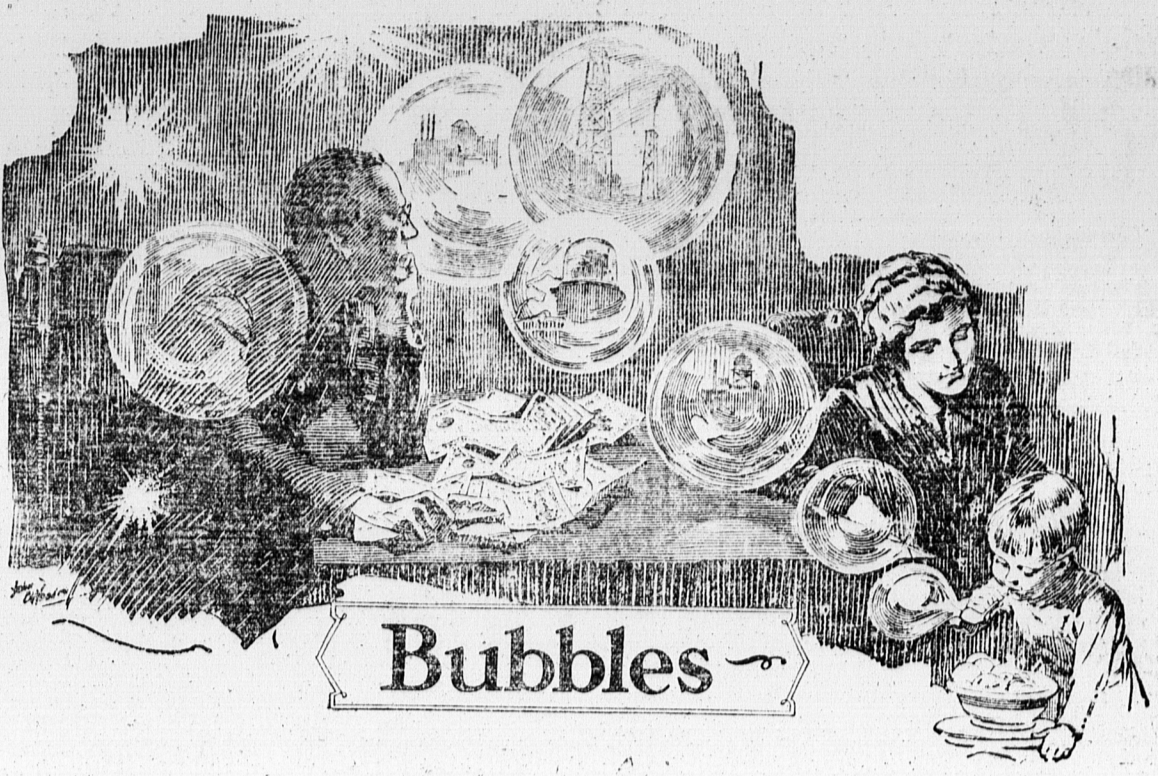
The Phantom Child

"He had two sisters in his service, the daughters of a laborer who lived in a regular hovel about three miles nearer town. After a time each sister gave birth to a boy.

"Very little can be learned of the domestic arrangements since Pigott bore so bad a name that the house was avoided by respectable people. But it is certain that one sister and one baby disappeared altogether, although when and how is a complete mystery.

"When the other baby was between one and two years old Pigott sold Binstead to an English gentleman named Fellows, from whom he later hired it with the intention of eventually buying it.

"The sister returned to her father's house, and leaving the baby with her mother, Mrs. Newbury, went to the States and has never returned. Before leaving she would



Bubbles

IT is the task of every man to provide a competence for himself and his family - it is his dream to win financial independence.

It is upon this laudable ambition of man that the get-rich-quick schemer preys. Year after year he trades upon the inexperience of the small investor. Wild are his claims - alluring the promises he makes - tragic the

disillusionment and loss. Take no chances. There is one form of investment which wide experience has proven safe - which is guarded by every precaution which man can take - and which affords absolute protection for your family in the event of your being taken from them.

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Life Insurance Service



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West Indies Cruise JAN. 26 FEB. 29

Sail from New York on the popular S.S. MONTROYAL (oil-burning, 23,500 tons displacement) for Bermuda; San Juan, Porto Rico; Fort de France and St. Pierre, Martinique; Barbados; Port of Spain, Trinidad; Guayra, Venezuela; Curacao, Dutch West Indies; Cartagena, Colombia; Cristobal, Panama; Kingston, Jamaica; Port au Prince; Havana; Nassau.

For reservations, apply your local agent, or G. Bruce Burgess, 1st Passenger Agent, 40 King St., Saint John, N.B.

Always carry Canadian Pacific Express Company's Travellers' Cheques. Negotiable everywhere.

Canadian Pacific

Small Bulbs For Pots and Pans

Dainty decorations in the way of pots and pans of the small flowering bulbs are displayed in florists' windows each winter. They are easy plants to grow at home with a minimum of expense and trouble.

For this purpose the scillas, grape hyacinths, crocuses, glories of the snow, and snowdrops are easy subjects. The main feature is not to give them too much heat.

All of these may be potted up now and set outdoors to remain until freezing weather, when they may be brought into the house and to the light gradually as top growth advances. Lillies of the valley are one of the easiest of house plants to handle. Pot up a supply of the prepared nips from the florist and set them outdoors, moving them until they are thoroughly frozen and bringing in a pot at intervals, as desired. Thawed out gradually, growth starts and in a very short time there is a display of the fragrant snowy bells.

Crocuses are also easily grown indoors. Half a dozen bulbs in a bulb pan will give a fine display. Set them away to make roots, as is done with hyacinths, and when the

little too much heat does for them. They must have a cold room, but once the blooms are out they can be brought to warmer quarters.

Grape hyacinths have become one of the chief favorites among florists, as their dainty spikes of glories of the snow. The dainty sky-blue "grapes" make exceedingly effective pots.

All these small bulbs should be planted in quantity all about the garden, and when they are going into the garden, save a handful of each for growing indoors. They will well repay the trouble and their dainty beauty is as much appreciated as the more stately hyacinths and narcissi.

The Roman Catholic mission at Beauval, Saskatchewan, destroyed by fire, when 19 Indian lads and a heroic nun, Sister Lea, who sought to save them, were bled to death, is shown above. Also is depicted a group of children attending the mission school. At the right of the back row of the group of natives is seen Sister Lea, who sacrificed her life in her fatal effort. Rev. Father Adam, principal of the school, is the priest with a beard at the left of the back row of the group of priests.