

Bargains! Bargains!

Commencing with the New Year I will sell my whole stock of Dr Goods and the following Groceries

Fruits, Canned Goods, Tobacco, cigars, Drugs, Patent Medicines, Stationery, Hats and caps, Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, country Produce of all Kinds,

prices that cannot be equalled for quality in this place, at least that is what content judges say of them. We think so from quantity sold during Holidays.

1 two horse knee Sled, 1 one horse knee, Sled 1 pair of bobsleds, 1 express wagon, with top for peddling; 1 double seated open carriage, 1 double seated covered carriage, 1 top buggy, 1 set express harness, 2 sets single driving harness.

Liberal Discount for Cash.

J. W. DICKIE.

They banish pain and prolong life. ONE GIVES RELIEF.



RIPANS

No matter what the matter is, one will do you good, and you can get ten for five cents.

A new style pack containing ten tablets is packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—50c per dozen. This new style pack is intended for the poor and the economical. The contents of the five cent cartons (10 tablets) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (20 tablets) will be sent for five cents. Best medicine ever made since the world was created.

Fire Brick, Lime &c.

TO ARRIVE AND IN STOCK.

- 15000 Scotch Fire Brick.
- 10 Tons of Fire Clay.
- 50 Bbls Portland Cement.
- 1 Car Load Snow Flake Lime.
- 1 Car, Calciend and Farmers' Plaster.
- 5000 Red Brick.

FOR SALE BY **JAMES S. NEILL, Fredericton.**

Do You Think of Building

I manufacture every description of . . .

Building Materials,

and will furnish prices and estimates.

Give Me a Trial Order.

A. A. MABEE,

212 and 214 Main St., ST. JOHN N. B.

NOT TOO OLD TO BE GIDDY.

A Smoother Out of Wrinkles That Enlivened the Train.

The man's mustache was streaked with gray, and there were a few indications about the corners of the eyes which told of years. Still he was hale and hearty and looked good for many a winter still. The woman also bore evidences of having seen a goodly portion of her youth get away from her. She, like her companion, however, was by no means on the wane. They went to the Grand Central railway station and took a train. They were either soon to be married or were plighted, and they were very fond of each other, if surface indications could be relied upon.

When they entered the crowded car, the man was very solicitous for her comfort. He found her a nice, comfortable seat and saw that her wraps were cared for. Then he took his seat beside her. In order that she might not lack sufficient support in emergencies, he passed his good right arm along the top of the seat back. Then he gazed fondly at her below, for such she was on all signs fall, and waited for her to open the discussion. He murmured something in a low tone. She promptly replied: "Don't you know I'm getting old?"

She looked as if she did not believe it and expected him to deny the impeachment of her waning charms. The other passengers who heard the remark were willing to acquiesce, but not he. He knew better, and he said so.

"Oh, no, you are not," he answered reassuringly. "You are not getting nearly as old as I am."

This sentiment was received with considerable approval by the outsiders, but the interested persons failed to observe the fact. Then, after one of those pauses which are so eloquent at times, she once more broke the silence.

"Oh, I know all about that," she said. "You are just two years older than I am. That's nothing."

Then there was another silence while the train rattled off a couple of miles more. Papers were laid aside, for the voices unconsciously rose with the occasion and floated to a lot of listening ears, which were not intended to hear what was said. Then once more the man:

"I think it's a great deal."

"But I have many wrinkles, dear," she said as she leaned confidently toward him and looked into his eyes with trusting love.

"Never mind that," was the gallant reply. "I'll smooth them all out for you."

"Yah, yah!" gasped the fat man across the aisle. Then he gulped mightily and suddenly became absorbed in his paper as the couple turned confusedly in his direction.

The train slowed up, stopped at the Englewood station, and the couple disappeared from the train followed by the shrieks of the delighted passengers.—Chicago Chronicle.

The Better Way.

There are some men who believe that honesty in everyday business matters is incompatible with success. They think that in order to get along they must practice a certain degree of trickery and deception. They argue that the up and down honest man who will not swerve from the path of rectitude is sure to fall in whatever he undertakes, and hence they justify themselves in practicing petty as well as wholesale fraud and in taking advantage of the veracity of customers under the plea that custom, and necessity compelled them to adopt this course. The man who possesses the requisite business qualifications can succeed better by pursuing an honest, straightforward course than if he were to deaden his conscience and disregard all moral obligations. We frequently hear the expression made in reference to some good natured, inactive man, "Oh, he's too honest to get along!" Now, this is a false inference, for in nine cases out of ten the honest man's failure does not arise from the practice of an upright course, but from his unfitness for the business in which he is engaged.

We do not by any means intend to convey the impression that honesty will cause a man who is not qualified for the business in which he engages to succeed. What we mean to assert and the impression that we wish to leave on the minds of the readers of The Ledger is that a man who is adapted to a certain pursuit will and must necessarily succeed better by dealing honestly and uprightly than by cheating and defrauding.

But in addition to the matter of success, how cheerful and pleasant is the condition of the man who knows and feels that he is doing an honest business—a business which his conscience approves.—New York Ledger.

Ice More Slippery Than Glass.

Ice has the property—peculiar to bodies which expand on freezing—of liquefying under pressure and solidifying again when the pressure has been removed. Consequently the weight of any body moving upon a sheet of ice causes the formation of a thin layer of water which separates it from the ice, and thus, by reducing the friction to a minimum, enables it to move smoothly over the surface—i. e., makes the ice more "slippery." On glass, on the contrary, this liquid medium is wanting, so that the two solid and unyielding bodies come into actual physical contact, causing a friction which, in spite of the smoothness of the glass, considerably retards the motion of the body. If two smooth sheets of glass be taken and a few drops of water sprinkled over the one and the other placed above it, a thin layer of water will be formed, and until this layer has been pressed out the upper glass will move on the other as smoothly as if on ice. This peculiar property of ice is due to the effect of pressure in lowering the freezing point of water, so that whenever ice is subjected to great pressure it partially melts.—Exchange.

Rich and Poor.

It is said that John Jacob Astor once replied to an inquisitive man who asked him how much money he had, "Just enough, sir, so that I can eat one dinner a day!" How much wealth would a man need to enable him to eat two? If we are sometimes tempted to envy the very wealthy, let us reflect that in all essential particulars we are quite as well off as they. The colors that dye the sky at sunset or paint the leaves of the forest in autumn are no lovelier to them than to us; sleep is as sweet and restful and activity as joyous to us as to them. If we miss certain advantages, so also we escape the cares and satiety of wealth—"a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth."—Christian Work.

No Profit in It.

"Why did you give up the jewelry business?"

"I have five unmarried sisters."—Chicago Record.

Over 1,000 series of Greek coins, issued by independent cities, are known to exist.

"I guess it is nothing more than an idle rumor."

"Idle? I guess not. It is the busiest old rumor that ever happened."

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

Contributed by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Hampstead, N. B.

Rise up ye Women that are at Ease

WAITING FOR MY BOY.

A few years ago, in one of the growing cities of New York State; there was a home into which the great sorrow of a father's death had entered. The sons, of whom there were several, were of a nervous temperament, full of animation, and exposed to many temptations which endanger the young in large cities.

The widowed mother realized the vast importance of her responsibility, and many a time did she look upward toward the Heavenly Father for divine aid in the guidance of her fatherless boys. She made it a rule never to retire for rest until all her sons were at home. But as the boys grew older this became a severe tax, both on her time and health, often keeping the faithful mother watching until the midnight hour.

One of the boys displayed a talent for music and became a skilful violinist. He drifted among the wrong class of people and was soon at balls and parties that seldom dispersed until the early hours of day. Upon one occasion it was nearly seven o'clock in the morning before he went to his home. Entering the house and opening the door of the sitting room he saw a sight that can never be effaced from his memory.

In the old rocking chair sat his aged mother, fast asleep but evidently she had been weeping. Her frilled cap, as white as the snow, covered her grey hair; the tallow had fallen from her hands, while the candlestick and down her dress.

Going to her the young man exclaimed: "Why, mother! what are you doing here?"

His voice startled her, and upon the question being repeated, she attempted to rise, and piteously, but, oh, so tenderly! looking up into his face, said, "I am waiting for my boy."

The sad look and those words so expressive of that long night's anxiety, quite overcame the lad, and, throwing his arms around her, he said:

"Dear mother, you shall never wait again like this for me."

That resolution has never been broken. But since then that mother has passed into the world beyond, where she still watches and waits, but not in sorrow, for her boy.—Union Mission Lantern.

The drink habit and trade is one of the most subtle, ubiquitous and destructive foes of the grace of God manifested in Christ Jesus the Son.—Rev. Dr. John Clifford.

Virtue must come from within; to this problem religion and morality must direct themselves. But vice may come from without; to hinder this is the care of the statesman. The late Prof. F. W. Newman.

It is mere mockery to ask us to put down drunkenness by moral and religious means when the legislature facilitates the multiplication of the incitements to intemperance on every hand.—Cardinal Manning.

My gall rises at the rich brewers, in parliament and out of it, who plant these poison shops for the sale of their million-making trade, while probably their families are figuring away somewhere as refined philanthropists, devout evangelicals, or rituals.—George Elliott, Life and Letters.

Let but all the pulpits speak out plainly the truth about the liquor traffic for a few years and the power of the traffic would be broken and the dread of it removed from the minds of statesmen. The cry to parliament for the Direct Veto power would become too loud not to be obeyed, and prohibition would spread from district to district like a prairie fire.—The Alliance News.

As well try to regulate a rattlesnake by holding it by the tail as to permit and then attempt to regulate the liquor traffic. The way to regulate a rattlesnake is to kill it, slash its head—its tail may live until sundown, but it cannot bite. The way to regulate the liquor traffic is to kill its head—the licensed grog shop—the school of vice, crime and political corruption.—John B. Finch.

Eli Blake, the postmaster at Tongowa, Okla., who had been the leader of a crusade against the saloons in that region, was waylaid while going home from his office and beaten to death by a gang of ruffians, who, it appears, were incited to this cowardly crime by the saloon men. Such exhibitions as this incident embodies of the murderous spirit which the saloon engenders ought to help open the eyes of the people to the malevolent character of that institution and further the movement for its suppression. A saloon no matter where it is located, nor how orderly it may be conducted, is a fruitful source of crime and a constant menace to society.—Central Christian Advocate.

"Let liquor alone and it won't hurt you," was the advice given by a gentleman to a young friend—a wide-awake, bright-eyed young business man—who sat beside him on a railroad train.

"But it has hurt me," answered the young man.

"How is that?" inquired his friend, who saw no token on his manly countenance of the blight that so soon makes its mark on the "human face divine."

"Well, six months ago my employer, when off his balance, signed some notes which he should not have indorsed, and yesterday the firm (a heavy iron firm) went under. So here I am, and nearly two thousand others, in dead of winter, thrown out of employment."

That gentleman's act, because of drink, has touched the comfort, and possibly the subsistence, of not less than ten thousand human beings.

WANTED—SEVERAL TRUSTWORTHY PERSONS in this state to manage our business in their own and nearby counties. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Salary straight \$900 a year and expenses—definite, bonafide, no more, no less salary. Monthly \$75. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope, Herbert E. Hess, Pres., Dept. M., Chicago.

Sheriff's Sale.

There will be sold at Public Auction, in front of the Office of the Registrar of Deeds, in Gagetown, in the County of Queens, on FRIDAY, THE SEVENTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY next, between the hours of twelve o'clock noon and the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon.

All the right title, interest, property, possession, claim and demand whatsoever either at Law or in Equity of Rebecca J. McDonald of in and to the following described lands and premises, viz: "All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Parish of Waterborough, in the County of Queens, southeast of Wiggins Cove between the northerly part of Lot No. 5 Second Tier and bounded as follows, on the north by lands occupied by Gilbert Wiggins, on the east by the road leading from the Union Settlement to Wiggins Cove, and on the west by lands occupied by James F. Roberts, containing twenty-six acres more or less, it being part of Lot No. 5 granted by the Crown to William Welton between the 24th September, 1855." Together with the buildings and improvements thereon and the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging.

The same having been seized by me under and by virtue of an Execution to me directed issued out of the Saint John County Court at the suit of Nathaniel C. Scott against the said Rebecca J. McDonald.

Dated at Gagetown, Q. C., the fourteenth day of November A. D. 1898.

JAMES REID, Sheriff of Queens County.

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FOR SALE!

A House and Lot at Young's Cove Station. House new, partially finished, 20x26. Lot about 1/2 acres. 16 fruit trees, young and healthy. Fine site for tradesman. Will be sold at a bargain. Possession given any time. Address, B. W. PARKER, Highfield, Queens Co., N. B.

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JUST IN AT

G. T. Whelpleys'

1 Carload Timothy and Clover Seed.

1 Carload Ontario Seed Oats, (Assorted Kinds) Banner, White Russian, Rosedale, Early Gothard.

ALSO—The Usual Large Stock of Fine Groceries, Flour, Corn Meal, Cat Meal, &c.

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Farm containing 170 acres of upland cutting about 40 tons of upland hay, situated in Jerusalem settlement in the Parish of Hampstead, three miles from the St. John River. The farm is well watered a good boiling spring near house, it is also well wooded and centrally located to post office, general store, blacksmith shops, etc. it is in a good neighborhood where the neighbors are strictly honest and obliging.

Also, 1 horse rake, plows and other farming implements. This is a good chance to get a farm on easy terms as the owner is in no hurry for the money.

For terms, etc., write to MRS. H. L. DUFFIE, Glassville, Carleton Co., N.

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