

It Will Interest You to Know

That we are selling Cape Cod Cranberries at 13c per qt. Good Prunes at 8c per lb, or 4 lbs for 25c. Best Prunes, 10c per lb, 3 lbs for 25c. Evaporated Peaches, 15c per lb. Best Valencia Oranges, 18c per dozen, 2 dozen for 35c. Best Florida Oranges, 35c per dozen. Good Lemons, 15c and 20c per dozen.

A. E. EARDLEY, Corner King and St. John Sts. Telephone 316.

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF BUYING A

New Spring Suit...

LOOK AT MY STOCK. I carry all the newest patterns on the market. My line of Spring Overcoats and Trousers are complete. Call early and get first choice.

W. E. SEERY, MERCHANT TAILOR.

220 QUEEN STREET.

OUR LINE OF LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S

Gold, Gold Filled and Silver Watches

Is complete. Jas. Boss, Crescent, Fay's and Wadsworth Cases, fitted up with Waltham or Elgin movements. Wedding and Engagement Rings in great variety.

F. E. BLACKMER

Agent for Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pens.

PLEASANT WORK FOR LADIES.

The Maxwell's Favorite

Is the only perfect churn in America. No hard labor. To churn is a pastime, just like sitting for a photograph. Works by hand or foot, so that a lady can churn, read and sew at one time. For strength and finish it has no equal, being finished throughout with galvanized iron. It works easily, having ball bearings. Can be purchased only from



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J. F. VANBUSKIRK

Phoenix Square, Fredericton.

I also have The Daisy, which I will sell at greatly reduced prices.

J. CLARK & SON

Desire to call attention to their Splendid Stock of

Seeds

Including Timothy, Clover, Wheat, Barley, Peas, Corn, etc. Specially good value in Timothy. Just received nearly 400 latest improved Daisy Churns, "the churn that has no equal." Also now putting in stock and to arrive: One and two-horse Seed Sowers Horse Hoes, both steel and iron The celebrated Flurry Steel Plows The Bluenose Spring Tooth Harrows Spike Tooth Harrows Moody Wood Cutters For any implement wanted on the farm; for the best and most finely finished carriage, call on

J. CLARK & SON, Fredericton, N. B.

500 Pairs

OF Ladies' Oxford Ties and Strap Slippers for street and house wear, fine dongola kid, hand turned and machine sewed welts, a shoe made to sell at \$1.25. Our price while they last only

99 Cents

See them in our window. Don't delay, for this is a genuine bargain at

SAVAGE'S,

The One Price Cash Shoe Store,

AS FROM THE DEAD.

Matthew Samuel Returns to New Bedford.

TELLS A THRILLING STORY OF HIS SUFFERINGS AT SEA.

He and Five Companions Reported Lost.

THEY WERE TOWED AWAY BY A GIANT WHALE

New Bedford, Mass., April 8.—As from the dead, Matthew Samuel, boat steerer of the whaling schooner Charles H. Hodgson of this port, appeared among his friends today.

Samuel, with five companions, was supposed to have been lost at sea last December. The whaler, when she put into Cape Verde Islands, reported that six of her crew who had struck a whale had been towed off to sea by the animal.

All hope of the men's safety was given up. The supposed victims were Antonio Silva, second mate; Matthew Samuel, boat steerer; Joe King, an onio Carlos, Manuel Antonio DeBrito and Joaquin Manuel.

Their deliverance from death, as described by Samuel, was remarkable. After striking the whale and being towed for miles, they set out to return to the schooner, but the vessel disappeared in the darkness.

For 11 days they floated about in the whaleboat. After enduring tortures from starvation and experiencing terrible disappointment after almost certain rescue, they were picked up by the French bark Adolph. The second mate, Silva, died three days afterwards from exhaustion and was buried at sea. Two months later the survivors were landed at Genoa, Italy.

Samuel was assisted by the American consul there, and was provided with passage on the German steamer Werra, which landed him last Saturday in Brooklyn, where he worked his way to this city.

This is Samuel's story. "We struck the whale about two o'clock in the afternoon. He kept us running until about 5.30. The way he pulled us through the water was like going in a steamboat. All we could do was to sit and wipe away the water which flew into our faces.

"The whale died after he had towed us 10 miles from the schooner. We headed for the schooner with the whale in tow, but the sea became so rough we had to cut loose from the whale.

"Finally it got so dark we lost sight of the schooner. We had set up our sail and we searched for the schooner all that night and all the next day, but in vain.

"We had no provisions, except three little packages of crackers, and the small keg of water. We could not eat the crackers, however, because they got wet through while we were being dragged by the whale and the salt water spoiled them.

"All we were allowed to do was to take a little sip of the water at regular intervals, barely wetting our lips. Our thirst was awful. The water lasted us seven days.

"All that time we were sailing about without a wink of sleep, in the hope of sighting the schooner or some other vessel.

"The morning of the seventh day, about 2 o'clock, we were the happiest mortals alive, for we had succeeded in hailing a Portuguese steamer. The captain bore down upon us and stopped within a few yards of our boat. We could plainly hear the people aboard talking. All hands seemed to be on deck.

"Instead of helping us the captain put out his lights and steamed away. That was the worst thing that was ever done at sea.

"Later on that day we sighted a school of blackfish. I struck one and cut all the meat off, slicing it into small pieces. We put these into a bucket and let the sun dry the oil out. We drank the oil as a substitute for water. The meat we ate raw.

"There was not a drop of rain. The sun was fiercely hot, but the nights were cold. We did not get any sleep. Our

ASTHMA Permanently Cured

Toronto Physician said he would not get better and advised a change of climate.

CLARKE'S KOLA COMPOUND CURED

Many of the old-school physicians will tell you asthma is incurable. At one time it was thought so, but thanks to Dr. Clarke's wonderful discovery, there is now a cure and a permanent one, within the reach of every sufferer from asthma or bronchitis. You will not be disappointed if you try Clarke's Kola Compound.

Mr. H. S. Innon, the well-known merchant, 655 Yonge Street, Toronto, writes:—"For some years I had been a great sufferer from asthma and bronchitis. The attacks became so severe and coughing spells lasted so long that I became much alarmed. I had consulted many Toronto physicians but their medicine only gave me a little temporary relief. I was becoming thinner and weaker all the time. One of the leading Physicians told me I was threatened with consumption and advised a change of climate. I heard of a Toronto lady who had been cured of asthma by Clarke's Kola Compound, so decided to try it. The first bottle did not help me much, but I continued to directed and before I had finished the fourth bottle was completely cured. This was over a year ago and I have since gained nearly twenty pounds of my lost weight. I cannot praise this medicine too highly, as it has restored me again to perfect health, which I had long since despaired of ever regaining. Dr. Clarke's Kola Compound is sold by all Chemists, \$2.00 per bottle, three for \$5.00 or sent on receipt of price by The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Limited, Toronto, Canada.

For sale by John M. Wiley, Druggist.

despair was turned to unpeakable joy when he had been out 11 days. We sighted the French bark Adolph and stuck up a blue flag. Our distress signal was seen and we were overjoyed to see the bark bear down upon us.

"The sea was rough and we had a hard time getting alongside. Silva, King, Carlos and Manuel did not have any strength to help us board the bark. I was all right, but had only DeBrito to help me, and he was pretty far gone. We were lifted up by a wave and I jumped aboard the bark and made our little boat fast. DeBrito crawled up, but the others had to be lifted up."

WEAK, NERVOUS WOMEN.

Could we read the hearts of women what a vast amount of suffering would be exposed. Female weakness has produced more invalids among women than any other cause. Have you any of the following symptoms? Nervousness, Weakness, Backache, Headache, "All-Gone" Feeling, Hot Flushes, Variable Appetite, Restlessness, No Ambition, Easy Excited, Painful Periods, Bearing-down Pains, Leucorrhoea, Pimples on the Face, Pains in the Loins, Eyes Sunk, No Vital Energy, etc. We Can Cure You. It matters not who has been cured and failed in curing you. Consultation by Mail is Absolutely Free, and if curable we will tell you so. Don't let surgeons operate on you. We can cure you without cutting. Our New Method treatment is mild and pleasant. Family doctors have treated you for years, yet you are not cured—they only help you from time to time. Let us cure you at your own home by our New Method Treatment. Hundreds are being cured. Why not you? We will mail you our Symptom Blank simply for the asking, and we will tell you free of charge what we think of your case. Remember, your letters are kept strictly private and confidential and are answered in plain sealed envelope. Write at once, enclosing stamp for reply. Address Dr. W. H. Saunders & Co., Sta. C, Chicago, Ill. Mention this paper. Dec. 21, 1900, dawlyr.

A Few Words With the People of Fredericton About Waterproofs.

You do not buy a waterproof for the fun of it, but you want that garment to protect you from rain, therefore ask a guarantee—no matter where you buy it—to be strictly waterproof. To look like one is not enough. An I bear always in mind, no matter how cheap a dealer offers you one, that the manufacturers can sell 30 or 40 per cent cheaper. Do not believe when one offers you a cold dollar for 50 cents that one is going to do it. He will give you one that looks like a gold dollar, and it is not always the cheapness of the thing that gives satisfaction. It is your money's worth that does it, and above all when you get that which you expected to get, that makes you satisfied. I guarantee every waterproof to be strictly so. I cut every garment to your measure and style, you like best, I keep every coat in repair for two years, free of charge, and if you belong to Fredericton, and are unable to pay all cash I will give you credit.

Talking about cheap coats, if you believe in a cheap waterproof, come and I will sell you one for two dollars and guarantee it to be as good as you get for four dollars of your ready-made jobbers. And above all remember that I manufacture those coats right here in Fredericton and you are welcome to come and get a good look before you buy one.

H. SIDEMAN, manufacturer. Queen street, dim O'wen Sharkey building.

THE LIQUOR HABIT.

REV. J. A. McCALLEN'S LECTURE.

On the occasion of a lecture delivered before a large and appreciative audience in Windsor Hall, Montreal, in honor of the Father Mathew anniversary, Rev. J. A. McCallen, S. S., of St. Patrick's Church, and President of St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society, paid the following grand tribute to the value of Mr. Dixon's new discovery for the cure of alcohol and drug habits.

Referring to the physical craving engendered by the insidious use of intoxicants, he said: "When such a crave manifests itself there is no escape unless by a miracle of grace or by some such remedy as Mr. Dixon's cure, about which the papers have spoken so much lately, and if I am to judge of the value of the Dixon Remedy by the cures which it has effected under my own eyes I must come to the conclusion that what I have longed for twenty years to see discovered has at last been found by that gentleman."

Full particulars of this new medicine are sent sealed free to all applicants. Address Mr. Dixon, 81 Willocks Street, Toronto, Ont.

ALLIGATOR SWALLOWS A MAN.

Young Mexican Soldier Devoured While Taking a Plunge in the Tamesin River.

Monterey, Mexico, April 9.—The military authorities here have just received confirmation of the report that Lieut. Jose Carmona, a popular young officer of the Mexican Army was devoured by an alligator while bathing in the Tamesin River near Tampico. Lieut. Carmona was a member of the Department of Engineers, and had been stationed at Tampico for some time past.

He and a number of other army officers were enjoying a plunge in the Tamesin River, when a very large alligator was seen making for Lieut. Carmona. He was given warning and made a desperate effort to escape, but the alligator overtook him, and the young officer was devoured in the presence of his companions. Lieut. Carmona was graduated at the Government Military Academy, at Chapultepec, four years ago. He was a leader in society in the City of Mexico during his residence in that city.

Always the Best. Lucy & Co., wish to inform the public that they handle nothing but first class

COULD NOT ENDURE IT.

New Jersey Pastor Who Had Been Asked to Resign,

FAINTS IN PULPIT WHEN ABOUT TO SAY FAREWELL.

Philadelphia, April 9.—Sore trouble has befallen Rev. J. W. Frames, the aged pastor of the Baptist church of Madford, N. J. In his declining days his own people have cast him off. Crushed and broken by the blow, he lies grievously ill in his little village home, where his wife and daughter are tenderly striving to win him back to health.

Slowly and insidiously disension has been eating into the little congregation over which the old minister has presided for ten years. For a long time it was merely vague talk. No one seemed to know what was the matter. Then, as the Sundays passed, it was observed that certain prominent members of the flock had ceased coming to church. The neighbors gossiped it across their back fences, and soon it was the talk of the village.

But the pastor never knew. Smaller and smaller grew the attendance, and still he was blind. Something had to be done. The deacons and elders put their wise heads together, and there were grave and secret conferences.

Then, one day, the old minister received an official communication. With ecclesiastical kindness it reminded him of his advanced age—65 years—referred to his long term of service, and intimated, gently but firmly, that his retirement in favor of a younger clergyman had been deemed advisable for the good of the church.

What the old man felt when he read this may be passed over. Last Sunday night he entered the church as usual, but it was noticed that his head was bowed and his gait feeble. All the village was here, for it was known that this to be his farewell sermon. Indeed, there was a whisper that there would be allusions to the treatment accorded him by those who had so long been his spiritual children.

So a painful hush held the congregation as he leaned heavily on the altar, looked around him and announced the text. It lasted but a second. The words

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had scarce come faltering from his lips when he swayed, dropped his hand to his heart, and fell as one dead even where he stood.

There was a panic of excitement, but presently physicians were at his side, and they bore him home to bed. Heart failure, they said it was, from the mental strain of his position; and they would not say that it did not mean the end. He was a little better yesterday, but still gravely ill. It is the old, old story. He had out-lived his usefulness—joined the great army of defeated.

FOR OLD AGE

To the old, as to babies, the even balance of health is more important than anything else in the world. The possible health, in age, is not high and strong; it is only even.

There is no end, but death, to the trouble that comes of its loss.

It ought to be watched like a baby's.

Their future is short; but oh how it turns on comfort! on whether the wrinkles are wrinkles of pain or of long serene enjoyment!

Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil—for very old and very young in different ways—is the food to secure this even condition of health.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like. SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Canada.

DIDN'T MIND BROKEN SKULL.

Brooklyn Man Worked for a Week With His Injury, Then Went to Hospital to See About It.

The doctors over in the Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn, have a man on their hands just now whom they regard as a marvel. He is Adolph Johnson, forty-one years old, a big, strapping Swede, who lives at 105 Hontington Street. Although suffering from a very

serious, and what in the case of the average man would have proven a fatal injury, Johnson, for eight days attended to his work as a painter and went about the streets as if nothing had happened to him.

On March 28th Johnson went to the Long Island College Hospital and told the doctors there he had "a pain in the head." He was not much worried about the matter himself, he said, but had visited the hospital on the advice of friends. The doctors made an examination of the man's head and to their astonishment found that his skull was badly fractured at the base.

"How long have you been this way?" he was asked.

"Oh, I bane have a little headache 'bout a week," returned Johnson easily. The injury was found to be a compound depressed fracture, and the doctors decided that an operation was necessary. At the hospital last night it was said that the patient was doing well, and in view of the fact that the man had proved that he could stand a great deal, there was strong hope that he would pull through.

Johnson says he received his injury in a saloon at Huntington Street and Hamilton Avenue, kept by Michael Thorp, on March 18. He asserts that he got into a row over payment for drinks and that Thorp struck him on the head with a bang starter. The Swede thought nothing of his injury until eight days later, when the pain in his head became severe.

Thorp was arrested yesterday and arraigned in the Butler Street Police Court. The case was adjourned until April 18, Thorp being released on \$2,500 bail.

BROCKWAY.

(Special correspondence to the Herald.) April 8.—The ice is all out of the river and brooks are at freshet height.

The Upper Trout Brook drive will be down to the mouth of the brook tonight, where it will be left till the drive comes from up river.

The rain which has flooded many cellars in Brockway and given some people the blues has been worth, at least, \$500 to R. Anderson in getting his logs out of Trout Brook.

Upper Trout brook bridge threatens to go out.

Our teacher, Miss Screllin, went home for Easter.

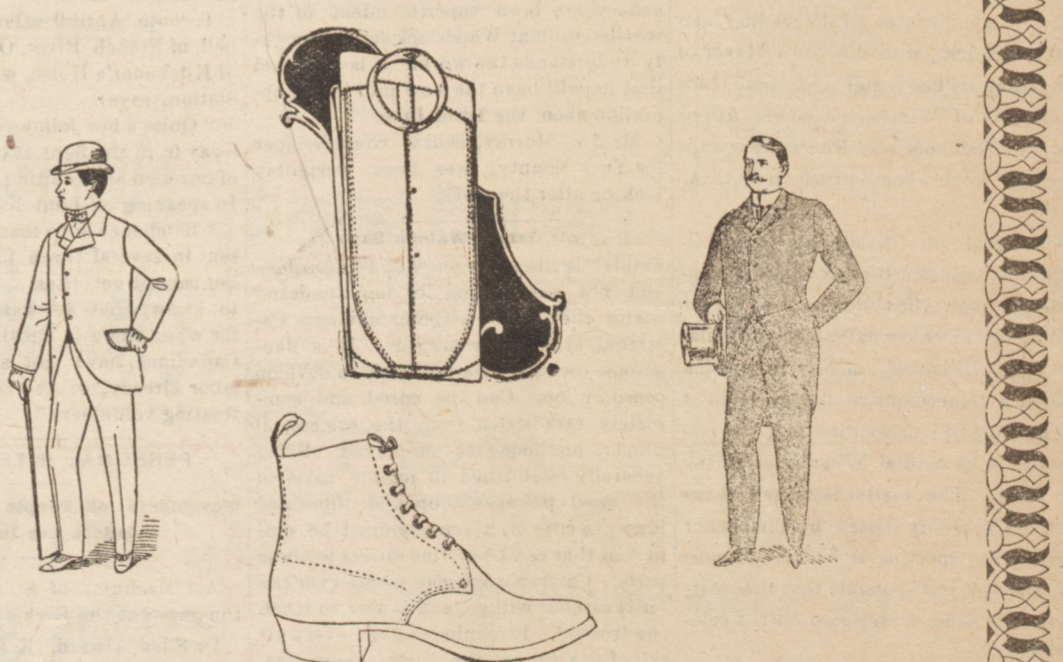
Miss C. J. Monlon spent Easter with Mrs. A. H. Libbey.

John Vail and Edward Davies have gone down to cook for D-war's drive.



A Chat with Men...

Not very often do we devote space entirely to Men's Wear, as the variety of goods we handle will not permit us to do so, but now that our Men's stores have been so nicely fitted up, and every corner piled up with Men's Wear to dress up from head to foot, it is the duty of the writer to tell all men readers where to go for a Ready-to-wear Suit, a Spring Overcoat, a Rainproof Coat, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Dress Shirts, Collars, Ties, Braces, Gloves, Hose, Underwear, Long Rubber Boots, House Slippers, Night Shirts, Cuff and Collar Buttons, Razors, Shaving Brushes, Shoe Polish, Trunks, Valises, Dress Suit Cases, Shawl Straps, Overall, Smocks, Bike Pants and Boots, Golf Hoses, Working Shirts and Cigars. What more does a man require. If you are married, and you wish to dress up your wife or the children, come here and we will fill the bill.



Sure to save 20 to 40c on every dollar by dealing at
M. FICKLER & CO.'S
Big Stores, Down Town.
Thousands deal here. Why not you?