

AWARDED GOLD MEDAL.

The I. C. R.'S Exhibit at the Canadian National Exhibition.

It Was One of the Features of the Fair—Original and Striking Section of the Railway's Show.

(From The Moncton Transcript, September, 6, 1905.)

The Intercolonial Railway of Canada's exhibit at the Canadian National Exhibition Toronto, is contained in two rooms of the old Art Gallery, one 30x30 feet and 10 feet high with the light admitted from the top and the other about 15 feet square. The larger room is devoted to the display of big bromide pictures, more than 6x4 feet in area, made from photographs of actual shooting and fishing scenes, the bold and beautiful coast and forest landscapes along "The People's Line" from Montreal to the winter ports of the Atlantic and the Prince Edward Island Railway.

There are two trophies of the hunt in the way of the big game animals and fish which abound in the region traversed by the road, including moose, caribou, deer and bears; and in the smaller room are the tanks for live wild sea trout, from New Brunswick.

The treatment of the Intercolonial section of the old Art Gallery for the arrangement of its display is a new and striking feature of the Exhibition. The dominant idea with the artist, Fishery Commissioner Smith of New Brunswick, to whom the work was intrusted, was to produce bold, rustic effects. Rough Hemlock bark has been used to entirely cover the walls and ceiling of the big room, with the exception, of course, of the light apertures. There is a low wainscoting, the face of which is placed some six inches out from the line of the walls. The latter are covered with flat bark to a height of about fifteen feet from the floor, where a nine inch bark cornice runs all around the room. Above this is an entablature, thirty inches deep, composed of bark, showing, in alternate sections, the rough and smooth sides, and surmounted by a nine inch belt course, above which is a four foot lean-to covering the original cove of the ceiling, which is relieved at the light slots by an eight-inch belt course.

The middle square of the ceiling, bounded by the inner edges of the light slots, has an inverted pyramid of bark, six feet square at the base, the apex of which is ornamented by a symmetrical natural cedar burl, twenty-two inches in diameter. From the base of the pyramid to the edges

of the light slot there is a covering of flat bark which is finished around the slot by a belt course, eight inches wide.

A very effective transparency of rich coloring, the big feature of which is the Intercolonial's well known Moose Head emblem, is in the centre of the east end of the room, near the ceiling. This bears the words "The Intercolonial, the Fast Line, the People's Railway."

The large doorways entering from the main roundabout and Natural History room, are formed of bark, so as to look as if their jams and heads were composed of 14 inch round Hemlock logs, with the heads notched down upon the ends of the lamb logs.

In the two eastern corners, the wainscoting has been carried round semicircular lockers of bark for storing the surplus stock of advertising literature.

In the centre of the room a fountain jets forth its cooling sprays. It is of cement-stone, with water surface six feet in diameter, boarded by green lawn sodding. The basin is enclosed in Hemlock bark twenty inches high from the floor to the sodding. Luxurious green plants placed in the earth of the border, add materially to the effect of this pretty creation, which is protected by a rustic three-inch cedar rail composed of pieces of that tree selected with the required natural curve.

The smaller room is treated so as to produce a very realistic rock tunnel effect, it is not one of the usual pieces of rock work made of cloth or paper and colored, but contact with it shows it to be firm and solid, and as hard as stone, the facing being of colored Plaster of Paris. It is ten feet high and six feet wide. It leads from the big room to the main vestibule of the building and the plate glass fronts of four live fish tanks relieve its rough and frowning facing—three on one side and one on the other. In the tanks are wild sea trout from New Brunswick and the crowd in front of them daily is more congested than before any other exhibit on the grounds.

As a whole, the Intercolonial Railway's exhibit is one which all who see it will remember because of the attractions it advertises, its originality and its artistic merits.

Mr. A. E. Barton, of the Advertising Staff, is in charge.

And so, remarked the judge, you say the iron entered your soul. How did it happen?

Well, replied the plaintiff, I think the beginning was when she stuck the hatpin into me.

Physician—You will be glad to know, madam, that your husband will almost certainly recover.

Wife—Oh, dear me, doctor, what shall I do?

Physician—Why, madam, what do you mean? Aren't you anxious that your husband should get well?

Wife (sobbing)—Yes, only when you said last week that you didn't think he could live a fortnight I went and sold all his clothes.

As an English gentleman was walking down a quiet street he heard a raucous voice say:

Charity! For the love of Heaven, charity!

The gentleman, a true philanthropist, turned and saw a thin and ragged figure, on whose breast hung a card, saying, I am blind. The gentleman took a coin from his pocket, and dropped it into the beggar's cup.

But the coin was dropped from too great a height, and rolled out again. It fell rank rolled along the pavement, the beggar in pursuit. Finally it lodged in the gutter, from whence the blind man fished it out.

The gentleman said in a stern voice:

Confound you! You are no more blind than I am.

The beggar, at these words, looked at the placard on his breast, and gave a start of surprise.

Right you are, boss, he said. Blamed if they haven't put the wrong card on me. I am deaf and dumb.

I have heard a great deal about the Subway Air, said the caller at the New York music store. Are there any words that go with it?

There are, replied the salesman, but they are unsuitable for publication.

Does your wife insist on having the last word, said the man that asks impertinent questions.

Certainly not, answered Mr. Meek. She doesn't have to insist.

Little Lean Shanks sounds like a nick name, but it is the real name by which the infant son of Rev. L. E. Shanks of Menomonee, Wis., will be known through life. The peculiar selection of the name is thus explained by Rev. Mr. Shanks:

I wanted to name my child after Dr. Little of Evanston, Ill., because the doctor was my instructor in the divinity school. Then some suggested that the child be named after the presiding elder of the parish, and that sounded so sensible that I agreed, and decided to take both of the names. The presiding elder's name is Lean—the Rev. Dr. Lean of Milwaukee.

Now, in spite of the mother's protests, the child is called here Little Lean Shanks.

HEALTH FOR WOMEN.

Mrs. Emma Daigle of Moncton, N. B. Sends an Open Letter to All Sufferers

Most women are tired when they wake up. Housework drags along, with great difficulty. Nervousness is always present, headaches seldom depart, tears are ever ready to flow.

But there is a cure, a true specific for women's ills that restored a prominent lady in Moncton, Mrs. Daigle, who tells the following experience:

"About a year ago I had a serious sickness, a sort of general breakdown. My digestion failed entirely, and I was able to eat but very little. I took violent stomach pains and suffered terribly from headache. My doctor said that it was 'nervous exhaustion,' and that I might never get well. My troubles increased, for as I grew fainter I was subject to neuralgia and rheumatism. Sleep finally forsook me and I nearly lost heart. Different medicines didn't help. Doctors couldn't do me any good. I was desperate when I heard of Ferrozone. It toned up my stomach, gave me a splendid appetite, and then my recovery seemed easier. Ferrozone increased my weight several pounds, has restored my nerves, given me a good color, and strength such as I never had before. For the weak and sickly I can truthfully recommend Ferrozone." (Signed, Emma Daigle.)

REMEMBER—No more stimulant or alcoholic concoction can take the place of the nerve and blood nourishment contained in Ferrozone. This true tonic always does what is claimed for it. Sold everywhere in 50c. boxes or six for \$2.50. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont. A., and Kingston, Ont.

Mrs. Malaprop (reading a newspaper bill): "Dreadful Cyclone. Three hundred people killed." Dear me! Them things ought to be stopped. One of them nearly ran over me yesterday."

"Now, if I were only an ostrich," began the mean man at the breakfast table, as he picked up one of his wife's biscuits, "then—"

"Yes," interrupted the patient better-half, "then I might get a few feathers for that hat I've worn for three winters."

AN AMERICAN DISEASE.

Some doctors go so far as to say that indigestion is the national disease of America. There is but one national remedy for indigestion and that remedy is Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which accelerate the action of the gastric glands and give tone to the digestive organs. They strengthen the blood and thus add general tone to every organ of the body. Flesh and strength are fast restored and the patient can eat and digest any food he pleases. Test Dr. Hamilton's Pills yourself, —25c. per box or five boxes for \$1.00 at all dealers.

Englishman—I see they—aw—call these transatlantic steamers ocean greyhounds.

American—That's on account of their swiftness.

Englishman—I should think—aw—think they'd call them ocean spaniels.

American—But the spaniel is not as swift as the greyhound.

Englishman—I know that, dear boy, but the greyhound is not a water dog.

Grocer—Ten pounds of flour ma'am? Shall I send it for you?

Mrs. Takitt—No, I'll take it with me, if it isn't too heavy.

Grocer (absently)—I'll make it as light for you as I possibly can.

Jaggles—What is the difference between a school master and a professor?

Waggles—About \$400 a year.

He—Miss Sere is a very young woman, anyway.

She—I guess that accounts for it.

He—Accounts for what?

She—She says that she has only been in this world twenty-three years and I suppose the other seven or eight have been deducted for good behavior.

COMING TO FREDERICTON.

Fredericton citizens will learn with interest of the coming visit of Mr. Bernhard Lindman, the celebrated Truss expert of Montreal. This eminent specialist will be at The Barker House, Fredericton, on Sept. 18th and 19th, where he will treat all cases of Rupture—no charge for examination or advice.

Read the following letter, which is only one of many hundreds:

Montreal, Sept. 7th, 1904.

C. B. LINDMAN:

Dear Sir,—It gives me great pleasure to be able to inform you that my doctor has pronounced my case as cured after using your Truss for eight months.

Yours truly,

S. J. McCrudden.

LAKE GEORGE.

Sept. 10.—Owing to the very fine weather the farmers have finished harvesting.

We had a heavy rain which did the country a lot of good.

Miss Inez McMurray and the Misses Nan and Lane Love have arrived from Boston.

Mrs. William Love and little daughter, Jessie, have gone to their home in Boston.

Miss Alice Donnelly has gone to Boston for the winter.

Miss Ada McLean has gone to Boston.

Mrs. John Nicholson and Edie Harkin expect to go to Boston soon.

Messrs. Willie, Frank and John Donnelly are going to make a trip to Houlton.

Miss Katie Hatch, our store keeper and post mistress, will leave this week for McAdam, a new field of labor, and will be greatly missed by her friends.

Robert Grieves, of Harvey Station, has purchased a very fine colt from Frank Lawson at a high price, and horsemen say it can't be beat in this county.

The potato crop will be small this fall on account of dry weather.

Mrs. Noble has arrived from California on a visit to her old home. She left here 36 years ago.

Miss Carrie Lawson, trained nurse, of Lowell, Mass., is visiting her uncle, Mr. Isaac Lawson.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Irvine and family, of Houlton, are visiting Mr. Irvine's parents.

Fred McMurray, of Greater New York, made a trip here last week.

Miss Lizzie McMurray accompanied him back.

James Tagne, wife and daughter spent Sunday here.

Our school is progressing favorably under the management of Royal Mowatt, of Harvey Station.

Rev. Mr. Barker held a missionary meeting here last Thursday evening which was largely attended.

Claud Lawson has sold his driver and is about to leave us.

The apple crop is almost a failure.

In washing woollens and flannels, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will be found very satisfactory.

ALBION COAL

Unequalled for Blacksmiths.

We have now in stock one carload of above Coal, which is a superior Blacksmith Coal at a moderate price.

Also Hard and Soft Coal for household purposes.

Feed

of all kinds, including...

FEED, FLOUR, CORN and OATS, BARLEY CHOP, etc.

F. H. EVERETT.

Telephone 116. P. O. Box 83.

Hard Coal

Possibly the last of the season, now on the way, to arrive ex-vessels Maggie Alice and J. L. Colwell, 300 tons best

LEHIGH HARD COAL

In egg, stove and chestnut sizes. Order at once.

P. FARRELL

SHOOT!

Fredericton's big Hardware Store is Sportmen's headquarters. Here is to be had everything

From Tents to Tacks, From Guns to Gimlets

A first-class Breech Loading Shot Gun for \$6.25

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

JAMES S. NEILL, THE BIG HARDWARE STORE.

Every Person Needs a Black Suit

And during the month of August I am offering a Fine Black Worsteds Suit made to your order and to fit you

For \$18.50.

Best value in the city.

JAS. R. HOWIE, 150 Queen St.

FOR A NEW SUIT TO SUIT YOU

CALL ON

SEERY.

I have in stock all the latest in checks and stripes to choose from. Also a very fine line of Serges.

The Busy Corner LUCY & CO.

Have since May last given away fifteen dozen Watches. No other firm in the province has dealt so generously with their customers. This is why the corner is the busiest place in the city.

They have lately received of those celebrated

Cushion

Soled Boots

SOVEREIGN BRAND

Which for real comfort and durability are away ahead of anything in the market. A careful examination of these Boots will convince you that the Cushion Sole is all we claim for it.

LUCY & CO.

JAMES T. SHARKEY, LL.B.,

American Consular Agent.

Offices: Queen st., opposite Officers' Quarters.

Hours: 10 a. m., to 1 p. m.; 2 to 4 p. m.

Saturdays—10 a. m. to 1 p. m.



Wood's Phosphorine. The Great English Remedy. A positive cure for all forms of Sexual Weakness, Mental and Nervous Affections, Brain Worry, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Effects of Abuse or Excess, all of which lead to Consumption, Infirmary, Insanity and an early grave. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain package on receipt of price. Write for Pamphlet. The Wood Medicine Co., Windsor, Ontario.

Wood's Phosphorine is sold in Fredericton by all Druggists.

THE Big Show

LINDSAY

The People's Provider

Is to do the catering at Fredericton Exhibition, Sept. 21 to 27

Large Dining Hall, excellent cuisine and good service.

Lindsay will also serve meals in a tent outside the grounds.

Lindsay's big Cafe on King street will be running full blast, and meals and lunches may be had there at all hours.

Remember LINDSAY during Exhibition week.

W. A. Lindsay

W. J. IRVINE, D.D.S.

(And Special Practitioner's Certificate from Chicago College of Dental Surgery).

Artificial Teeth

Inserted in Gold, Aluminum and ordinary Rubber Plates.

Crown and Bridge Work

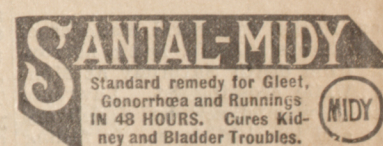
Executed in Gold and Porcelain after a test and best methods.

Anesthetics.

Local and General applied and administered for Painless Dentistry.

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COME TO US.

Don't send your Job Printing out; if town we'll do it for you at the

HERALD OFFICE

GLIMPSES OF HUMOR.

Mrs. Oldum—All you young girls nowadays seem to be muscular athletes.

Miss Strong.—Yes indeed, in the proud lexicon of feminine youth there is no such word as "frail."

Lady, (Severely)—Young man, have you ever taken a bath?

Tramp (reproachfully)—Oh lady! And me in hot water ever since the hour of my birth.

"What is frenzied finance?"

"Frenzied finance," replied the Wall street man, "is a condition of affairs in which small investors lose their heads while yet remain perfectly self-possessed and take the money."

Bishop Ames tells a story of a slave master in Missouri in the olden time of negro vassalage, who said to his chattel:

"Pompey, I hear you are a great preacher."

"Yes, massa, de Lord do help me powerful sometimes."

"Well, Pompey, don't you think the negroes steal little things on the plantation?"

"Ise mighty 'fraid they do, massa."

"Then, Pompey, I want you to preach a sermon to the negroes about stealing."

After a brief reflection, Pompey replied:

"You see, massa, dat wouldn't do, 'cause 'twould throw such a coolness over de meetin'."

"I can't believe," she said, "that you were ever a barefooted boy."

"Yes," he answered, "I started in life that way."

A Kansas editor tried the experiment of telling the unvarnished truth in his journal for one week. He did not get beyond the first day. This item appeared on Monday: "Married—Miss Sylvia Rhode to James Carahan, last Sunday evening at the Baptist church. The bride was a very ordinary town girl, who doesn't know anything more about cooking than a rabbit, and never helped her mother three days in her life. She is not a beauty by any means, and had a gait like a fat duck. The bride groom is an up-to-date loafer, has been living off the old folks all his life and don't amount to shucks nohow. They will have a hard life while they live together." The editor is still in the hospital.

Citizen—What possible excuse did you fellows have for acquitting that murderer?

Juryman—Insanity.

Citizen—Gee! The whole twelve of you?