

Christmas Presents

Should be bought where you find greatest variety a largest stock, namely at our store, the most interesting and attractive spot in town for all sporting characters and everybody else.

Sleigh Bells in Body, Shaft and Back Sets. Ice Skates, Acme and Hockey Patterns, also Roller Skates

Carving Fetts, Hearth Sets, Fancy Coal Hods and Vases, Boys and Girls Sleds, Hockey Sticks etc.

Table Silverware, Knives and Forks in cases, Berry Sets etc, and other articles too numerous to mention. See our lower window display.

James S. Neill,

FREDERICTON'S BIG HARDWARE STORE

New DRIED FRUITS.

CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S

Citron, Orange and Lemon Peels, Grif-fin Brand Seeded Raisins, Loose Muscatels, Malaga Table Raisins in quarter and whole Boxes, New clean-

G. T. WHELPLEY

580, Queen Street Fredericton.

Wedding

Cake

Boxes

AT

The Herald Office.

F. St. John Bliss,
Barrister, Notary, etc.
Offices—Crangle Building.
Entrance Carleton street.

Fire, Life, Health and Accident Insurance

Jasper A. Winslow,
Opp. Normal School,
Queen Street, Fredericton.

COME TO US.

Don't miss our Job Printing out for we will do anything for you.
HERALD OFFICE

THE Union Mutual Life Ins. Co.

INCOR. 1848.

Issue the most liberal and up-to-date policies on the market.

Dominion Government Deposits
\$1,116,000.00

Absolute Security to Canadian Policy holders.

If you are interested in Life Insurance you can get the best by writing to

Albert J. Machum,
MANAGER.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

If you can sell Insurance we would like to hear from you.

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.

Office: CHESTNUT'S BUILDING,
Queen's' opp. City Hall Tel. 78.

COAL

ALL KINDS

Now in stock.

Hard and Soft Coal

P. FARRELI

BIG C
MEN AND WOMEN.
Use Big C for urinary discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.
Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

SANAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gonorrhea and Gleet in 48 hours. Cures Kidney and Bladder troubles.

Fruit-a-tives

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" differ from any other remedy in the world.

They cure, absolutely, Stomach, Liver, Kidney, Bowel and Skin Troubles.

Because none of the usual remedies have given you relief, is no reason why you should not give "Fruit-a-tives" a good, honest trial. Fresh fruit acts directly on the three great eliminating organs—Bowels, Kidneys and Skin. But fruit contains only a minute quantity of the medicinal principles and in order to receive any marked benefit from fruit, one would be compelled to eat more than could be assimilated by the system. "Fruit-a-tives" contain all the curative virtues of fruit in a wonderfully concentrated form.

In making "Fruit-a-tives," the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes are combined—and, by a wonderful discovery of a famous physician, a chemical change takes place in the juices, by which the medicinal action is many times increased. Then tonics are added, and the whole compressed into tablets.

"Fruit-a-tives" contain no Calomel—no Cascara—no Senna—no Morphine—no violent purgatives—only fruit juices and tonics.

"Fruit-a-tives" act directly on the Bowels, Kidneys and Skin—strengthening them—and arousing them to vigorous action. With the Kidneys healthy—the Bowels moving regularly every day—the Liver active—and the pores of the skin doing their full share towards ridding the system of waste—there can be no disease. "Fruit-a-tives" mean health for every member of the family.

50c. a box—6 boxes for \$2.50. Sent to any address on receipt of price if your druggist does not handle them.

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED, OTTAWA. 103



MILLINERY

We are now offering the balance of our Stock of Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats at greatly reduced Prices,

CHILDREN'S HEADWEAR INCLUDED.

Miss Morgan,
YORK STREET.

IMPERIAL HALL is showing the leading patterns in Worsted and Tweeds

AND WE are prepared to make up Overcoats, Suits and Pants in the LATEST STYLES.
WE GUARANTEE A FIT.

STANGER & HARRISON,
Telephone 51-21. 535, Queen Street. F'ton, N. B.

Furs \$20,000 worth of FURS in stock at
J. F. VanBuskirk's

Consisting of Ladies Fur and Fur Lined Coats, Ladies Neckwear, Cap Gloves etc. Also Gent's Fur Coats in Coon, Brown Buffalo, Black Dog, etc.
My Stock was bought for spot cash and must be cleared out before January 12th.

Furs Headquarters for SLEIGH ROBES.
Give us a call.

'Old Mines SYDNEY COAL

Always in Stock. The Extra Quality of this Coal is so well known, that nothing further need be said.

ALSO

American Anthracite Coal
Blacksmith's COAL

F. H. Everett,

FLOUR, FEED, COAL, Campbell St.

WHAT HAPPENED ON COMMUNION DAY.

(Continued from second page.)

"While kindness in His bosom glowed,
And from His lips Salvation flowed."
They began another verse—the last but one.

"My blood I thus pour forth. He cries,
To cleanse the soul in sin that lies
In this cov—"

Suddenly the quiet was broken. The singers stopped. There were quick, unsteady steps up the crowded aisle. In a moment there stood before the congregation the firm-set figure of Elder Miller. His frame shook, and there were tears on his sun-browned face. He raised his voice and spoke:
"Is Aleck Duncan here?" he said.
"No one spoke. The stillness was almost unbearable."
"Is Aleck Duncan here?" he asked again.

There was another silence. The sun streamed in above the window blind on the speaker's face. The warm wind blew across the church. There was a stir in the further end of the gallery, and soon there were heavy steps sounding on the wooden stair. The other elder had understood.
In a moment more the estranged men met they shook each other's hands, but they did not speak—not for a time.

"I should ha' taken your offer, Aleck, an—" one began to say, but the other stopped him.
"I felt I was wrong," he said, "I felt it was wrong to be there on a Sac-er-ment day."
He swung his big brown head towards the gallery, then drew it sharply across his face.
Slowly the congregation came to itself. The bowed heads raised. The look of a great, sudden peace came into the minister's face. The two elders took their places beside the others.

The voice that held longest to the broken song caught it up again:
"In this the covenant is sealed,
And heaven's eternal grace revealed."

The volume of song was thin at first, but it steadily swelled and grew. The shock wore away. The full realization of what had taken place during the break in the song—and it had been but a few moments in all—came slowly at first but at last with a rush. Surprise gave way to gratitude. The kirk was saved. The estranged elders were reconciled. The slowest to perceive had seen it all, and what it all meant, before the last verse was started. Everybody was caught in the sweep of song:
"With love to man this cup is fraught,
Let us all partake the sacred draught
Through latest ages let it pour
In memory of my dying hour."

The song died. Its spirit hovered for a time over the bowed, sobbing congregation, then sped back to heaven. It took with it tidings of peace and great joy.
"There was never any law-suit between the elders of the kirk."

BLOOMFIELD RIDGE NOTES.

Dec. 10.—The weather for the past week has been cold and wintry and stormy. The thermometer dropped down to twenty degrees.

The bridge across the main south-west Miramichi at this place, was swept away by the ice on Saturday, December fourth. This will be a heavy loss to the Miramichi Lumber Co., Ltd.

Ex-Coun. John Hinchey has just returned on Monday from Fredericton by the I. C. R.

A number of our friends attended the turkey supper at Boiestown on November thirtieth.

Dr. L. Chapman of Boiestown, had a call to this place on Tuesday, December eleventh.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandy A. Calhoun of Pleasant Ridge, are receiving congratulations over the arrival of a young son at their home.

Mr. Alex. T. MacDonald left this morning for the woods with his fancy pair of dapple grays for Mr. J. E. MacNabb.

Sandy says he intends to show the boys where hauling logs came from.

Miss Mary M. Pond had the misfortune to lose a handsome bracelet, while out calling on friends on December ninth.

A birthday party was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Stuart in the honor of their daughter, Leah B. Stuart. Some of the young ladies and gentlemen amused themselves by tripping the light fantastic till the small wee hours of the morning. At half ten they all returned to the dining room where a tea and supper was served. Miss Stuart received a number of presents.

Mr. James E. Boles, jr., left this morning by the I. C. R. for Fredericton on business.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. Alex. Smith, sr., is able to be around again after her recent illness.

Mrs. James A. Pond has a new

store fitted up in great style for Christmas. If any gentleman wants to purchase a nice present for his best lady, he should call and see his stock before he purchases elsewhere.

Mr. Harry E. Bruce of Hayceville passed through here on Monday, December tenth, with his fancy black pacer. Mr. Bruce has the latest way to harvest his horse these days.

Postmaster John W. Parker made one of the fastest trips from Stanley to Bloomfield Ridge, the distance of eighteen miles. He made it in two hours and if any one can beat this I would like to hear from them.

Don't forget the big up to date time at Bloomfield Ridge. Come. The Palmer Orchestra is practising some of the finest, newest and some Scotch songs, etc., for the time. Remember, December twenty-fifth.

Mr. James MacLellan and son are doing a rushing business lumbering at home on their own land.

The sudden death of Mr. William Spencer, who died on Monday, November twenty-sixth, we heartily regret. Mr. Spencer was in his eighty-second year. He leaves one brother, James Spencer, sr., and two sisters, Mrs. Robert Snow and Mrs. John MacLellan of Gordonvale. He also leaves a widow and five sons and four daughters and a number of grandchildren to mourn his loss. His remains were laid to rest in the cemetery at Boiestown. He was a member of the Baptist Church, Mr. W. R. McCloskey was the undertaker.

Mrs. William Spencer and family wish to thank their many friends for their kindness in their sad bereavement on Tuesday, November twenty-sixth.

Mr. James A. Pond returned home from his camp on the Sisters on Monday. He reports that the snow is two feet deep in the woods. He says that he will have to use his snow plough before he can haul any lumber to the streams.

gale was on the sea,
An' the pens broke up on the lower deck an' let the creatures free—
An' the lights went out on the lower deck an' no one near but me.

I had been singin' to them to keep 'em quiet there,
For the lower deck is the danger-ous-est, requirin' constant care,
An' give to me as the strongest man, though used to drink and swear.

I see my chance was certain on bein' horned or trod,
For the lower deck was packed with steers, thicker'n peas in a pod,
An' more pens broke at every roll—so I made a contract with God.

An' by the terms of the contract, as I have read the same,
If he got me to port alive I would exalt his name,
An' praise his Holy Majesty till further orders came.

He saved me from the cattle, an' he saved me from the sea,
For they found me 'tween two drowned ones, where the roll had landed me—
An' a four-inch crack on the top of my head, as crazy as could be.

But that was done by a stanchion, an' not by a bullock at all,
An' I lay still for seven weeks, com-valescing of the fall,
An' reading the shiny Scripture texts in the Seaman's Hospital.

An' I spoke to God of our contract, an' he says to my prayer:
"I never put on my ministers no more than they can bear,
So back you go to the cattle boats, an' preach my gospel there."

"For human life is chancy at any kind of trade,
But most of all, as well you know, when the steers are mad afraid;
So you go back to the cattle boats, an' preach 'em as I've said."

"They must quit drinkin' an' swearin', they must quit preach religion hand-some and out of the web,
But the word of the Lord was laid on me, an' I done what I was set."

I have been smit and bruised, as warned would be the case,
An' I turned my back on the smiter, exactly as Scripture says;
But following that I knocked him down and led him up to Grace.

An' we have preachin' on Sundays, whenever the sea is calm,
An' I used no knife or pistol an' I never take no harm,
For the Lord abideth back of me to guide my fightin' arm.

An' I sign for four pound ten a month, an' save the money clear,
An' I am in charge of the lower deck with all that doth belong,
An' I believe in Almighty God, an' preach his Gospel here.

The skippers say I'm crazy but I can prove 'em wrong,
For I am in charge of the lower deck with all that doth belong,
Which they would not give to a lunatic, and the competition so strong.

WHEN YOUR BACK HURT.
Of course it's hard to work. Stooping over huts, lifting is tedious, and you wonder what to do. Ever try Nerviline? Nothing like it for weak or lame back. It penetrates to the core of the pain, cures from the first application, brings cure that defies a relapse. No liniment so clean, so soothing, so certain to kill muscular, rheumatic or sciatic pains. Your dealer sells Polson's Nerviline in large 25c. bottles. Why not try it?

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt Jr. in an Exciting Automobile Accident.

New York, Dec. 14.—W. K. Vanderbilt, jr., had a narrow escape from death yesterday. With his chauffeur he was speeding his sixty horse power racing automobile on the shore of Lake Success, Long Island, when a front axle snapped and the car slid into a zig-zag course. A moment later a wheel became detached, the body of the car struck the ground and tore up the road for fifteen feet or more. The jar hurled Mr. Vanderbilt over his machine into the lake, well away from the shore. He sank through the thin ice, but rose immediately and swam to shore. The force with which Mr. Vanderbilt was thrown from the machine was such that had he met with any obstacle he must have been instantly killed. The chauffeur clung to his seat and was not seriously injured.

BLOOD, PURE, RICH, RED.

Rose glow in the face, sparkling eyes, vivacious spirits are all the outcome of good blood. No surer way exists of purifying and enriching the blood than to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. By their gentle action on the bowels, kidneys and liver they filter every impurity from the system, leaving it wholesome and able to do the work necessary for the maintenance of health.

To be well, look well, and feel always at your best, use Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, a truly wonderful medicine for young and old. Price 25c. at all dealers.

NASHWAAK VILLAGE.

Dec. 13.—Mr. Mann Smith cut his knee last week. He was working with Mr. H. Dunphy.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Dunphy are rejoicing over the arrival of a little son.

Miss L. E. Bradley spent Sunday at home.

The Forbes Milling Company are doing a rushing business these days. The Methodist sewing circle met at the home of Mrs. F. Shields and the ladies have decided to have a social on Christmas night in the Temperance Hall and an unique feature of the evening will be an Orange Tree.

Miss Hetlie Miles is spending a few weeks at St. Mary's, the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. Vanwart.

Mr. Alex. Forbes lost a valuable horse one day last week. It died of colic.

Frank Grant and family have moved home from Springhill.

Mrs. Thos. Gordon is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Griffin at Cross Creek.

Mrs. A. True is visiting at 'St. Mary's Ferry.

Our school teacher, Miss Bell, has decided to stay another term.

PAY MORE AND GET THE BEST.

A cheap flesh burning corn remedy is never satisfactory. The best is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, costs but a quarter and is guaranteed to cure thoroughly. Use only Putnam's.

MULHOLLAND'S CONTRACT.

By Ruyard Kipling.

We heard this poem read on ship-board by an American bishop returning from the Lambeth Conference at London. He characterized it as conveying an important truth, although in a rough kind of way. Kipling had strong sympathy with them "that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters."

The fear was on the cattle, for the