



"Johnny Wipe Your Feet."

The Boys don't come in with dirty feet when you have

A Keystone Wire Mat

At your front door. It is reversible, strong, don't curl on the edges, and adapts itself to uneven surfaces. For sale only by

JAMES S. NEILL,
FREDERICTON'S BIG HARDWARE STORE.

NICE SUIT or OVERCOAT

You will find just what you would like in the stock Suits, Trousers and Overcoats that I am now showing. Call and look them over.

JAS. R. HOWIE, 150 Queen St

Ladies' Tailoring attended to promptly and satisfaction assured

You Want a New Spring Suit

W. E. SEERY

Is showing some new and stylish patterns. Call and look them over. Style and workmanship up-to-date in every particular. Wedding Suits a specialty.

W. E. Seery, - - 220 Queen St.

**BARLEY, PEAS and OATS,
CORN and OATS,
CORN MEAL,
CRACKED CORN,
MIDDINGS,
BRAN, Etc.**

**Hard and Soft
Coal,
Blacksmith Coal.**

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This Fertilizer is manufactured by Swift & Co., one of the largest packing firms in America, and is unexcelled as a general Fertilizer.

F. H. Everett,
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INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

EASTER HOLIDAYS, 1906

Intercolonial Railway will sell Round Trip Tickets at

FIRST CLASS ONE WAY FARE.
Going April 12, 13, 14, 15, 16.
Good for return until April 17, 1906

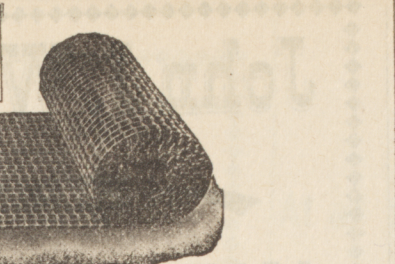
Between all Intercolonial Railway Stations and to

Detroit, Mich.; Port Huron, Mich.; Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.; Port Arthur, Ont., and points in Canada east thereof. Also to Stations on the Dominion Atlantic Ry., Sydney & Louisburg Ry., Inverness Ry. & Coal Co., and Cape Breton Ry. Co.

All fares made to end in 0 or 5.

SANTAL MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings in 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

Wood's Phospholine.
The Great English Remedy. A positive cure for all forms of Sexual Weakness, Mental and Brain Worry, Emissions, Spermatocystitis, Impotency, Effects of Abuse, Excess, all of which lead to Consumption, Infertility, Insanity and an early grave. Price 10¢ 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.



Slaves to Rheumatism.

Freed by

"Fruit-a-tives"

"Fruit-a-tives" cure Rheumatism and Rheumatic pains by removing the poisons which cause the disease. Rheumatism means poisoned blood. Too much urea or tissue waste is retained in the blood, owing to defective action of the bowels, kidneys or skin. The retained area becomes uric acid, which inflames nerves and joints and thus rheumatism is produced.

Mrs. R. H. DENNIS, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., writes as follows: "I think 'Fruit-a-tives' are fine. I am using them for rheumatism, and have not felt it since I started to take them."

Fruit-a-tives or Fruit Liver Tablets.

"Fruit-a-tives" cure Rheumatism by greatly stimulating the action of the liver, kidneys and skin. "Fruit-a-tives" make each of these vital organs do its share of nature's work properly. "Fruit-a-tives" rid the system of excessive urea and uric acid—and so purify and enrich the blood and build up the general health, that there can be no rheumatism.

"Fruit-a-tives" are fruit juices, concentrated and combined by our discovered process, which makes them much more powerful medicinally. Then tonics and internal antiseptics are added and the whole compressed into tablets.

If your druggist does not have them, don't take substitutes. Send for receipt of price—50¢ a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50.

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED, OTTAWA.



GENERAL BOOTH'S BIRTHDAY.

Thirty Thousand Celebrate Auspicious Occasion.

London, April 10.—From 20,000 to 30,000 members of the Salvation Army celebrated General Booth's 77th birthday at Crystal Palace on Saturday. The General, who is in such splendid health that he is arranging to start on a tour of Japan by way of Siberia in October, addressed his enthusiastic followers and announced that the collections in the United Kingdom as the result of the Salvation Army's self denial week had all reached the splendid total of \$500,000.

She—Does the summer make you long for the seashore?
He—Yes; and the seashore make me short for the following winter.—The Owl.

At 103½ Prince Wm. street, St. John, N. B., are the offices of

Albert J. Machum,
MANAGER of the

Union Mutual

Life Ins. Co.

of Portland, Me.

Established 1843

It is a strictly Annual Dividend Company, the surplus or profits being apportioned every year upon all plans of Insurance and a statement of same given to each individual policy holder at the expiration of the first and each subsequent year. The result is that every holder of one of these contracts knows exactly what profits have accumulated every year on his own particular policy. He can make use of such profits any time he so wishes, and in event of his death, such additions are paid, besides the full amount for which the policy is written.

If "A Bird in the Hand is Worth Two in the Bush," how much is a policy worth which guarantees annual dividends as above, compared with a policy under which no profits are apportioned until the end of twenty (20) years?

"Union Mutual" policy contracts are the most liberal issued. The guaranteed reserve value is equal to that of any company in the world. If you require Insurance of any kind consult a "Union Mutual" agent, or write direct to

Albert J. Machum,
MANAGER.

Agent wanted for York and Sunbury County.

ANTIPATHIES IN THE COMMONS.

Members who do not Greatly Love Each Other—Some Notable Pairs.

(Correspondence to the Toronto Globe.)

Ottawa, April 7.—While public men develop many strong friendships at Ottawa, there also spring up in the House of Commons personal antipathies which are curiously interesting to a spectator. It was an old saying of Sir John Macdonald's, giving reference to the abuse heaped on the aggressive men, that "you will always find the most sticks under the best apple tree."

In the present House of Commons there are several men whose enmity is to someone opposite as a red rag to a bull. At once the sparks begin to fly. These men are all able to enjoy it. The House "sits up" letter writing ceases and there is fun for a while. There is no particular explanation beyond perhaps a temperament which fits in cross wise with that of the rival and which if they were something which develop war.

Everyone remembers the animosity between Mr. Foster and Sir William Mulock last year. They both entered the House in 1882, but Sir William fought so long in opposition while Mr. Foster was in office that there was something galling in the latter's simple role of critic. Of course Mr. Foster was a more skillful and adroit critic than the Postmaster General, but Sir William had some interesting reminiscences of the bolt of 1896 with which to refresh the memory of the House.

Mr. Foster has found a new target in the Minister of the Interior for his shafts of sarcasm. Mr. Oliver's style of speech is remarkable for its directness. He has the western habit of calling a spade a spade. He has a grudge against the Conservative party, which seldom rises without dealing a telling blow at his political rivals. He has no use for the soft answer that turneth away wrath. In fact, the more wrath he stirs up the better pleased he seems. He is a typical pioneer from the frontier and a study of his characteristics is a good illustration of the determination and courage that laid the foundations of the new Canada.

Rivalry developed in the more limited field of Nova Scotia politics would seem to account for the frequent verbal battles between Mr. R. L. Borden and Hon. Mr. Fielding. Each has a remarkably keen mind, and when the Borden flint meets the Fielding steel there are some enjoyable sparks of repartee. When a couple of sessions ago the opposition leader attacked Mr. Fielding for his indifference towards confederation years ago the Finance Minister made apt reply, and a long battle was waged. Since then Mr. Borden's own defeat in Halifax and the utter ruin of his party in Nova Scotia have given Mr. Fielding an enormous political ascendancy.

In the absence of the Finance Minister this session, owing to his accident, Mr. Borden has turned his guns elsewhere, with a strong inclination towards the once a scholar, the stern and critical attitude that formerly. He keeps a close watch on the smallest point of Prime Minister's language in pursuing Sir Wilfrid on any minor statement or promise and maintains an attitude that few believe has disturbed their amiable relations outside the chamber. But the excellent health and spirit of the Prime Minister, during his long tenure in Parliamentary government, make him master of the situation as pronounced as ever. No one can pretend that he has the mastery of detail possessed by some of his colleagues, but in regard to general policy and political procedure he stands unrivalled.

Dr. Sprague speaks less frequently than formerly, but he exhibits a keen sense of the importance of Parliamentary debate. For a man of Irish blood he shows a remarkable lack of appreciation of humor. During the autumn debate a year ago he was the object of much heckling from the Quebec members because of his national agitation against the passage of the bills. There then developed

between him and Mr. Bourassa a rivalry which has often furnished entertainment since. Mr. Bourassa took the other extreme of the controversy and, needless to say, was a worthy foe. In fact, he is one of the best speakers in the House. Dr. Sprague is impatient of interruption when he is speaking, and pretends not to hear what is said. When he can no longer ignore an interrupter he becomes angry, and the more angry the more the House enjoys it.

Another possessor of a good Irish tongue is Mr. Minister of Justice. Mr. Fitzpatrick's characteristic is clear-headed efficiency and thoroughness. He is not a radical, and he detests generalities. He has a couple of hecklers who seem to lie in wait for him. Mr. W. H. Bennett is known as "Foster's understudy" by reason of his weapons of irony and sarcasm. He is far less finished than Mr. Foster, for the latter's sarcasms usually provoke good humor even in his victim. Mr. Bennett invariably rubs his foe the wrong way, and while he is effective, he is cordially hated by his opponents. Mr. W. F. Maclean, naturally falls foul of the Minister of Justice because of his generalizations, his radical tendencies and his unfinished style as a legislator. For a man who cannot draw a bill to repeal the indemnity increase without wiping out all the indemnity such a law-maker as the Minister of Justice naturally has contempt. If Mr. Fitzpatrick loses his temper quickly, he has the other Irish quality of geniality, and he is responsible for some of the brightest and most good-humored passages of the session.

After all, the percentage of members who when speaking command a general hearing is small. Among them may generally be placed "Antrim" Ingram of East Elgin. His twenty years in public life have made of him a well-informed member, but he seldom speaks without sharply attacking someone. Consequently he is a mark for the interruptions of Liberal members. He is all nerves and energy, is exceedingly ready with his Irish tongue, and there is usually an interesting hour when he is on his feet. His most entertaining remarks for some time were when he read Mr. W. F. Maclean out of the Conservative party a few nights ago.

Mr. Maclean had taken offense because the Opposition did not support his bill to bring about two-cent railway fares, and he had denounced some of the Conservatives as followers of Mr. Fitzpatrick. Thereupon "Antrim" Ingram, in a few well-chosen remarks, recalled Mr. Maclean's desire to be Conservative leader, and observed that he had no followers and did not deserve any. If Mr. Ingram occasionally cuts loose in the House it is only momentary passion, for he is one of the best-natured of men.

It would be a dull month in which Colonel Sam Hughes did not whet his sword for some unoffending Liberal. He has chosen Mr. Aylesworth for most of his scoldings this session. The colonel was once a schoolmaster and that mantle has never left him. When therefore a Parliamentary youngster like Mr. Aylesworth does something not approved by the old veteran, the colonel, he receives such abuse as would be given a schoolboy who stole apples. Mr. Aylesworth is dignified and long-suffering, but no one believes Colonel Sam is going to make him play the whipped child. On one or two occasions the colonel has awakened the wrong passenger. The skillful and complete verbal extraction he received from the hands of Dr. Russell of Hants two years ago is still a matter of corridor gossip, while Dr. Russell's successor, Dr. Black, passed back a few shots last year which gave the colonel a cheap appearance for an hour or two.

GOVERNOR ASSASSINATED.

Bomb Exploded Under the Carriage With Great Force.

Tver, Province of Tver, Russia, April 9.—While the Governor of Tver, M. Steptzoff, was passing through the principal street of the town Monday, he was killed by the explosion of a bomb.

Governor Steptzoff was regarded as a very reactionary official and was held responsible for the beatings administered to the intelligentsia by the "Black Hundred" last fall. His body was terribly mutilated and his coachman was seriously injured.

The Governor's body was removed to the palace. The bomb exploded with terrific force. All the windows in the neighborhood were broken. The assassin, who is a very young man, was arrested.

At the time of his assassination, Governor Steptzoff was on his way to attend the election of a member of the council of the Empire. London, April 9.—The Times correspondent in St. Petersburg cables as follows: Steptzoff, Governor of Tver, has been assassinated under circumstances almost similar to those in which Von Plehve was killed. Steptzoff organized the massacres at Yaroslavl last November and, being transferred to Tver, did nothing to prevent the burning of the Zemstvo building, where many employees were roasted alive.

DISTINGUISHED CANADIAN.

Admiral Sir Archibald L. Douglas was born in Quebec in 1812. By virtue of his position as Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth he received the King on the occasion of his visit there some weeks ago. The Admiral is the son of the late Dr. G. Mel-

his Douglas, inspecting physician of the port of Quebec. At the age of fourteen he became a midshipman on H. M. S. Boscaillon, then the flagship of the North American and West Indies squadron. In 1861 he was made Lieutenant on the Arrogant, and on this vessel he saw service in connection with the Congo and Gambia River expeditions. During the Fenian invasion of 1866 he commanded a gunboat on the great lakes and four years later he was promoted to the rank of commander. In 1873 he was appointed to take charge of the commission that was sent to instruct the Japanese in naval warfare and acted as director of the Japanese Imperial Naval College for two years. How well he taught and how apt were his pupils recent history tells. His name is coupled with nearly every important operation in which the navy has participated since 1860. In 1904 he succeeded Sir John Fisher as Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth.

MYSTERY PHOTOS SEPARATE LOVERS.

Young Woman Has Three Pictures Taken—In Each Her Fiance Appears Holding Dagger Over Her.

London, April 10.—The astounding story of mysterious photographs, which is vouched for by a well known London photographer, is told in a current magazine.

A certain young woman named Miss B. who lives with her mother in one of the home counties, made an appointment with the photographer in question. The sitting was duly given, the photograph taken and after the lapse of a week the young woman received a letter saying the photographs were not a success and asking for another sitting. She agreed and as soon as possible went to London again and a second photograph was taken. A short time elapsed and she received a very apologetic letter saying that again the photographs were failures. For the third time Miss B. came to London with the hope that this time there would be a successful result. In two days' time she received an urgent letter from the photographer asking her to come up to his studio and bring a friend with her.

Miss B., accompanied by her mother, paid a fourth visit to the studio and there the photographer exhibited the amazing results of the three sittings. The actual photographs of the girl herself were quite good, but in each plate there was to be seen standing beside her the figure of a man holding a dagger in his uplifted hand. The features, though faint, were clearly discernible, and to her horror Miss B. recognized them as those of her fiancé, an officer in the Indian army.

The effect of this experience was so great that she wrote to India, breaking off her engagement.

A LIBERAL VICTORY.

Pearson Elected by Majority of 197.

London, April 9.—The bye-election in the Eye division of Suffolk, in consequence of the resignation of P. S. Stevenson, resulted in the election of H. Pearson, Liberal, against Sir Westman Pearson, by a majority of 197 over the Marquis of Graham, Conservative, eldest son of the Duke of Montrose. In the last contested election in Eye, held in 1900, the Liberal majority was 1,157.

The campaign has been one of the most lively of recent years and was known as the "ladies' battle," because the most prominent figures in it were Lady Mary Hamilton, who is engaged to be married to the Marquis of Graham, and the young wife of Pearson. The small Liberal majority is chiefly due to the intense popularity of Lady Mary in the country, who appealed personally to the voters and asked them to give her as a wedding present the election to parliament of her future husband.

SALVATION IN OLIVE OIL.

Live With It, Drink It, Dress Food With It.

New York, April 10.—A special cable to The Sun from London says: According to the well known journal, Family Doctor, fagged old society beauties hope to find salvation in olive oil. The Family Doctor relates how a reigning London beauty went to the King's physician during the season and said: "What shall I do for my complexion? I am a sight."

The reply was: "Take olive oil, live on it, live with it, drink it, dress your face with it, lubricate yourself with it." As a result of following this advice the young woman achieved a complexion of rosy blond, pink damask and Glorie de Dijon roses, and began to give beauty luncheons. These luncheons have become very popular since.

MILLION DOLLARS SQUANDERED.

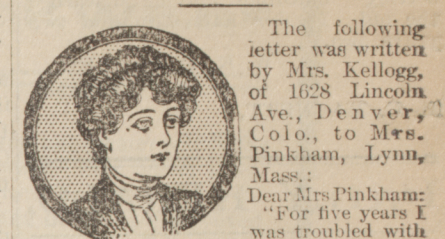
It was estimated that this sum was wasted last year by people trying to get a cure for catarrh. Foolish for sufferers to experiment when it is so well known that "Catarrhazone" is the only remedy that cures permanently. Other treatments only relieve, but Catarrhazone cures and prevents the disease from returning. "I had catarrh in its worst form," writes G. F. Fadden of Royan, Que., "I was so bad that ordinary medicine didn't even relieve. Catarrhazone cured me perfectly." No chance of disappointment with Catarrhazone—it's certain as death to cure Catarrh—just try it.

Senator Clay of Georgia was telling Senator Pettus of Alabama about an unfair, brow-beating and insolent Federal Judge in the South. "He is—he is—he is," said Senator Clay, hesitating for a word. "I understand you perfectly, Senator," said Senator Pettus. "You are a Baptist and your religion does not furnish the words necessary properly to describe such a man."

INTERESTING LETTER

WRITTEN BY A NOTABLE WOMAN

Mrs. Sarah Kellogg of Denver, Color. Bearer of the Woman's Relief Corps, Sends thanks to Mrs. Pinkham.



The following letter was written by Mrs. Kellogg, of 1028 Lincoln Ave., Denver, Colo., to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.: Dear Mrs. Pinkham: "For five years I was troubled with a tumor which kept growing, causing me intense agony and great mental depression. I was unable to attend to my house work, and life became a burden to me. I was confined for days to my bed, lost my appetite, my courage and all hope. I could not bear to think of an operation, and in my distress I tried every remedy which I thought would be of any use to me, and reading of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to sick women decided to give it a trial. I felt so discouraged that I had little hope of recovery, and when I began to feel better, after the second week, thought it only meant temporary relief; but to my great surprise I found that I kept gaining, while the tumor lessened in size."

"The Compound continued to build up my general health and the tumor seemed to be absorbed, until, in seven months, the tumor was entirely gone and I a well woman. I am so thankful for my recovery that I ask you to publish my letter in newspapers, so other women may know of the wonderful curative powers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

"When women are troubled with irregular or painful periods, weakness, displacements or ulceration of the female organs, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation, backache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion and nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such trouble."

"No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female trouble. Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years under her direction and since her decease has been advising sick women free of charge. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass."

"Remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place."

BROADLY HINTED AT.

A business man has a daughter and also a confidential clerk, and the confidential clerk has for some time been attentive to the daughter, but he has not had not a month ago—sufficient courage to come to the point, though the young woman, goodness knows, has never done anything to scare him off, for he is a first class fellow in every respect. One other evening he was making a call and about nine o'clock her father came in.

"Ah George," he said, "how about that deal we were talking about this afternoon? Did you see the party?" "Yes sir," replied George, "and I expected to see you this evening and tell you about it."

"My dear," said the father, turning to his daughter, "will you retire for a few minutes? George wants to speak business for a while."

"The daughter rose up but hesitated. 'Why do I have to go?' she said, doubtfully."

"Because, dear," smiled the father, "you are not interested. Why do you want to stay?"

She blushed and fidgeted. "Because, papa," she twittered, "I'd like to hear George talk business just once."

Then George got red and the father looked at them both significantly and the girl fled.

"WHAT FOR, WHERE?"

Polite Stranger (in a railway station to deaf old gentleman, whom he has accidentally kicked)—I beg I beg your pardon, sir.—Deaf old gentleman.—Eh? "I beg your pardon, sir," the polite stranger repeats, slightly embarrassed, and in a more elevated tone of voice. "Deaf Old Gentleman (raising his hand to his ear)—I don't quite understand you."

"I beg your pardon," roars the polite stranger, very much confused, in deaf old gentleman's ear; "I kicked you."

Deaf Old Gentleman (very much surprised)—What for?—The polite stranger.—An accident?—Bless me—where? But the polite stranger thought it better to leave before he lost his reason.

ARMLESS AND LEGLESS.

Yet Had Stupefying Ability Required to Edit a Paper.

St. Petersburg, April 9.—M. Mendelsohn, the armless and legless editor of a local satirical paper, has been sentenced to four months' imprisonment. He was one of the sights of the Nevsky Prospect, where he sat in a pushcart selling his papers.

M. Kamalel, the "jail editor" of The Russ, has also been condemned to four months' imprisonment as the result of publication in the Russ on April 2 of a travesty of the Iliad prayers. The Russ appeared yesterday under the title of The Twentieth Century, but it is believed that the edition will be confiscated.

A London actor told how he once rebuked the little maid of all works for her incompetence on the stage. "Look at the smudge on the tablecloth, look at the fire and the windows. This won't do at all—you will have to leave and then what will happen to you?"

The poor little slavey replied: "Well, sir, if the worst comes to the worst, I shall go on the stage."