

Men's Spring Caps

The best ad. in the world couldn't do justice to our Spring 1907 line.
You must see it to appreciate its values. We have

Caps for Boys and Men

ALL THE LATEST STYLES AND ORIGINAL SHAPES
We would be glad to have you examine our stock.

FANCY CAPS FOR CHILDREN.—If you have found it difficult to get Headwear for your children that was stylish and serviceable try us this season.

FARRELL BROS.

QUEEN STREET,

OPP. POST OFFICE.

SUIT, PANTS or OVERCOAT

Made to order at a moderate

price, call on

WALKER BROS.

The West End Tailors

Always on hand, a choice selection
of Cloths to select from.

WALKER BROTHERS

Merchandise Tailors,
1st door above the People's Bank.

SPECIAL OFFER

Handsome Alarm Watch, guaranteed, given free with 1000 "Manilla Special" Cigars. Call or write for particulars. We also handle Marguerite, Pharaoh, El Presidente, Pebble, Tommy, Dutch Mike, C. F. S., Jambo Check, Don Pablo, Isaacs, Queens, Peach, Cheroots. Also a full line of Smokers Supplies, Wholesale and Retail.

C. H. BURTT, 322 Queen St.

A SOURCE

OF COMFORT

A neat, well equipped lavatory is, without a question, a source of comfort to a household. It's one to us to install such a convenience in your home—an aid to the toilet, you'd never abandon after once experiencing its manifold advantages. Where there's running water you need not services.

D. J. Shea, FREDERICTON.



LUCY'S BUSY CORNER

The Style and Quality of Goods kept at the Corner is so well known that we feel further reference unnecessary. Mens, Youths and Boys, Overcoats, Suits, &c., in all styles, Reefers, Jumpers, Cardigan Jackets, Sweaters, &c. Gents Furnishing including a large stock of Stanfield and Penmans Footwear. Also Boots, Shoes, Overboots, Rubbers, Shoe Packs, &c.

LUCY & CO

OUR NEW STOCK OF

WALL PAPERS

Continues to arrive and in a few days will be complete.
Persons intending to paper this spring should call early and examine our display, and make selection while variety is complete.
This seasons offering is the largest, most varied and extensive in design and color effects that we have ever shown. If you don't know just what you want, perhaps we can assist you. Let Us Try.

The McMurray Book & Stationery Co, Limited

WHY SILHOUETTE.

A Curious Bit of History Wrapped Up in the Word.

The making of silhouettes can hardly be classed among the lost arts, since there is so little art about them. The best of them represent the human profile in a crude way, and they were regarded as rather a cheap kind of pictures even in the days when they were most popular. Indeed, the very word silhouette means something poor and cheap, and it had its origin in a spirit of ridicule. It is taken from Etienne de Silhouette, who was a French cabinet minister in the year 1759, when the treasury of France was very low because of costly wars with Britain and Prussia and by the extravagances of the government. When Etienne de Silhouette became minister of finance he set about making great reforms in the public expenditures. He was by nature a very "close" man, and he went to such extremes in keeping down the public expenses that he brought great ridicule upon himself, and finally anything that was cheap and poor was referred to as a silhouette.

A very crude picture was popular at that time. It was made by tracing the shadow or profile of a face projected by the light of a candle on a sheet of white paper and the outline defined with a pencil. This was such a very poor and cheap sort of picture that it was at once called a silhouette in further derision of the very saving French minister, and the name has "stuck." It is an instance of the curious derivation of some words in common use, and this unkind slur on a man who was really trying to introduce needed reforms in the spending of the public money has long been accepted as a good and proper word. Indeed, there is no other word used for pictures of this kind, although there were such pictures long before M. Etienne de Silhouette had his name attached to them in so embarrassing a way.—Morris Wade in Century.

AN EARLY CALL.

Mark Twain's Story About His Absentminded Brother.

One bitter December night Orion (Mark Twain's brother) sat up reading until 3 o'clock in the morning and then, without looking at a clock, sallied forth to call on a young lady. He hammered and hammered at the door; couldn't get any response; didn't understand it. Anybody else would have regarded that as an indication of some kind or other, and would have drawn inferences and gone home, but Orion didn't draw inferences. He merely hammered and hammered, and finally the father of the girl appeared at the door in a dressing gown. He had a candle in his hand, and the dressing gown was all the clothing he had on, except an expression of welcome, which was so thick and so large that it extended all down his front to his instep and nearly obliterated the dressing gown. But Orion didn't notice that this was an unpleasant expression. He merely walked in. The old gentleman took him into the parlor, set the candle on a table and stood. Orion made the usual remarks about the weather and sat down—sat down and talked and talked and went on talking, that old man looking at him vindictively and waiting for his chance, waiting treacherously and malignantly for his chance. Orion had not asked for the young lady. It was not customary. It was understood that a young fellow came to see the girl of the house, not the founder of it. At last Orion got up and made some remark to the effect that probably the young lady was busy and he would go now and call again. That was the old man's chance, and he said with fervency, "Why, good land, aren't you going to stop to breakfast?" —Mark Twain's Autobiography in North American Review.

A Crimean Incident.
Many are the deeds of heroism recorded in Sir Evelyn Wood's story of his rise "From Midshipman to Field Marshal," but none more thrilling than an incident of the fighting in the Crimea.
"Look out! 'Whistling Dick' was the warning that was shouted one day, and at the call, which referred to a certain huge mortar which had been shelling them, every one in hearing rushed for shelter. All succeeded in gaining the trenches except young Blowitz of H. M. S. Queen. Him the spent shell caught under the knees and pinned to the ground.
"Stephen, Stephen," he called to Stephen Welch, "do not leave me to die!"
The fuse of the thirteen inch shell was hissing, but Welch did not hesitate a second.
"Come on, lads! Let's try!" he shouted, and, leaping from the trench, began tugging with all his strength at the big mass of iron. At that instant it burst, and of neither man was a fragment seen again.

Street Cars in Brazil.
"There are first and second class street cars," writes a tourist, describing his South American travels, "and I, with a package in my arms, had taken a first class bond, as a street car is called in Rio de Janeiro. Scarcely had I done so when the conductor requested me to transfer to a second class car whenever it might come along, because no one is allowed to carry anything greater than a lap satchel first class. So I humbly descended and had either to mix with market women and sweaty laborers or to take a trolley. A person without a necktie is no more allowed first class on the street cars than I was with my parcel. They are decidedly particular in Brazil and inherit many fastidious ways from the time of the empire, when dress and manners were the mark separating the aristocracy from the working classes."

His Idea of Happiness.
At the Players' club in New York some years ago a number of actors were arguing about the meaning of the word "happiness." In the midst of the argument Henry E. Dixey appeared, and one of the contestants said: "Dixey, what is your idea of happiness?"
Mr. Dixey smiled thoughtfully. Then he replied: "My idea of true happiness is to lie on a couch before a bright fire, smoking a large Havana cigar given me by an admirer, while I listen to a woman who worships me reading aloud flattering press notices about my acting."

A Limited Habit.
"I see that some of our scientists claim that death is largely a matter of habit, depending upon thought and all that," he said.
"Nonsense," she replied. "Did you ever know any one who was in the habit of dying?"
er.

The hours we pass with happy prospects in view are more pleasing than those crowned with fruition.—Goldsmith.

A Fatal Omelet.

Ignorance of cooking is not often the direct cause of a man's death, but such an instance is related in "The Story of Two Saloons." In the time of the French revolution one M. Condorcet, upon whose head as an aristocrat a price was set, sought refuge with a friend, M. Suard, who bade him return at nightfall, when means of escape would be provided. Unhappily Condorcet, being unable to exist without tobacco, went into a tavern to buy some. Still prostrate from fatigue, he thought he would take advantage of this opportunity to get some dinner and ordered an omelet.

"How many eggs do you wish to be used?" inquired the landlord, who had been eying him suspiciously. The innocent Condorcet was at his wits' end. He reflected on the size of the ordinary omelet.

"Twelve," he boldly replied.
His fate was sealed. None but an aristocrat could be so ignorant or so extravagant. He was arrested and led away to prison, from which he never emerged.

Mountains.

There used to be held in accordance with Murchison's well known geological views the general theory that mountains were mainly due to cracks which took place in the surface of the earth in remote periods, but this idea is no longer entertained by scientific men. As to the form of mountains, that which is known as table mountain finds the best example, curiously enough, at the Cape of Good Hope, a mountain, it is believed, due not to any action or phenomenon of upheaval, but to the sinking of the surrounding districts or territory. Why these peculiarly defined areas did not sink was owing, it is thought, to the probable fact that the ground under them cooled before the rest of the section, and thus the table mountain had the earlier foundation and has long retained its place. There would always be denudation, however, though proportionate with its surroundings, and therefore, owing to this fact of being higher at the start, it still keeps to its approximate elevation.

Distinguished Paper Hangers.

The paper hanger was not so much of a necessity in the old days as now, writes Miss Kate Sanborn in her book, "Old Time Wall Papers." The family often joined in the task of making the paste, cutting the paper and placing it on the walls. This was not beneath the dignity of George Washington, who, with the assistance of Lafayette, hung on the walls at Mount Vernon paper which he had purchased abroad. The story goes that the good Martha lamented in the presence of Lafayette that she would be unable to get the new paper hung in the banquet room in time for the morrow's ball in honor of the young marquis. There were no men to be found for such work. Lafayette at once pointed out to Mrs. Washington that she had three able-bodied men at her service—General Washington, Lafayette himself and his aid-de-camp—whereupon the company fell immediately to work, and the paper was hung in time for the ball.

Artful Autograph Fiend.
"One of the most interesting collections of autographs is owned by a man who cultivated the art of kicking in order to secure them," said an autograph expert. "Every signature in the collection was appended to a letter written by some prominent person in reply to a complaint made by the indefatigable kicker. He complained about everything under the sun, to railroad presidents about delays on the road, to public officials about abuses in their systems of managing public interests, to literary men and artists about shortcomings in their work, to actors and singers about some defects in a favorite role, and always his complaints were couched in such virile language as to win consideration and a reply, not from some secretary, but from the celebrity whose autograph he coveted."

To Find the Horsepower.

A rule for finding horsepower of a pulley is to multiply the circumference of the pulley in feet by the revolutions per minute, and the product thus obtained by the width of the belt in inches, and divide the result by 600. The quotient will be the horsepower which the pulley is capable of transmitting. This rule is founded on the fact that good, ordinary single leather belting, with a tension of fifty-five pounds per inch wide, will require fifty square feet of belt surface passing over the pulley per minute for one horsepower. Fifty square feet per minute are equal to a belt one inch wide running 600 feet per minute.

DRESSY LITTLE ITEMS FOR

EASTER.

Dainty Belts, Hand Bags, Handkerchiefs, Fancy Collars, Fine Kid Gloves, etc.
Fancy Collars and Ties, a Splendid assortment to select from, 35c to 75c.

RELIABLE KID GLOVES

In the latest novelty including the ever popular Tan Shades, Greys, Chocolates, Black and White, \$1.00 to \$2.50.

OUR PETER PAN BELT.

Which we sell for 15c surpasses anything in the Belt line that we have ever shown.

FANCY NECK RIBBONS.

In the New Dreads, Roman Strips, etc.
Ladies White Lawn and Muslinists, made from the sheerest material the market can produce. Broderied fronts buttoned in back with short sleeves. Also Peter Pan Waist in White and Col'd 50c to \$2.50.

Tennant & Clarke AGENTS.

Take Your Choice

FOR

\$ 3 . 0 0

OF OUR

MEN'S HAND-MADE LONG BOOTS

in Cowhide, Calf and Driving Boots in size number 6.

We are overstocked in this size. Regular prices were

\$3.75 to \$4.25. Also

GENTS' RUBBER BOOTS

in Light Weight with Varnished Legs of the celebrated

Maple Leaf Rubber Co's make. Regular price \$4.25.

Don't miss this chance for a bargain.

H. M. LOTTIMER.

442 QUEEN STREET,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE

All persons having any claim against the estate of the late John Macpherson are requested to file the same duly attested with the undersigned administrator at the office of the late John Macpherson, Westmorland St., and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the said administrator. Dated at Fredericton his twelfth day of March A. D., 1907.

WILLARD KITCHEN,
Administrator.
March 12—21mo.

LEGISLATIVE NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the ensuing session of the Legislative Assembly of the Province of New Brunswick for an Act to incorporate a company for the purpose of building a railway from a point at or near Letang, in the Parish of St. George, in the County of Charlotte, to a point on the Saint Croix River in the County of York.
St. George, N. B., February 12th, 1907.
(Signed) J. SUTTON CLARK.
Feb. 4—4w.
March 12—d 1 mo.

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