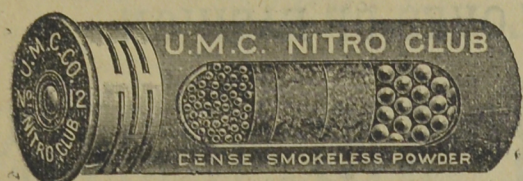
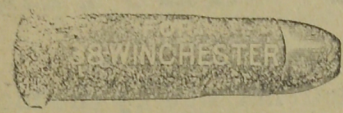


AMMUNITION

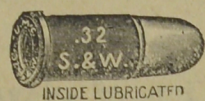
FOR ALL PURPOSES



Guns



Rifles



Revolvers

Large assortments from the following makes

Joyce, Dominion Cartridge Co., Winchester Repeating Arms Co.

Come where you can get variety, quality and good value, Joyce Shot loaded with black or smokeless powder are great shooters.

James S. Neill

Fredericton's Big Hardware Store

CORN, OATS, BARLEY

MILLFEED, HAY, STRAW

Lime, Land Plaster, Sydney Coal, Scotch Coal.

NOW IN STOCK

Scotch Furnace Coal in bulk: for sale at a low price.

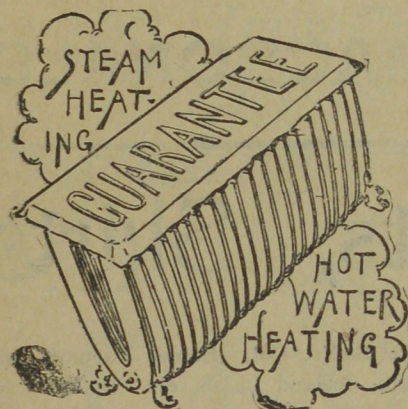
F. H. Everett,

Campbell St.

P. O. Box 83.

Phone 116

A Cos Iron Guarantee



Every job done by us is itself a guarantee of quality and good workmanship, it is not constantly getting out of order what we do stays done.

Steam and Hot Water Heating Work is given special attention during this season, and whether it is the installation of a new system or repairs on old the work is done by thoroughly competent workmen.

D. J. SHEA, Plumber CARLETON ST. TEL. 323

IMPERIAL HALL

Stanger & Harrison

MERCHANT TAILORS

FUR COLLARS

1001 OFFICE SQUARE FREDERICTON, N.

Hewson Tweeds

Make a fine business suit and are sure to give every satisfaction. I have a fine line of these Tweeds in stock, and am always pleased to show goods. PRICES AS RIGHT.

Get one of Page's Odorless Moth Proof Bags and protect your furs. 2 sizes always on hand. Call and see them.

JAS. R. HOWIE, 160 Queen St.

PICTORIAL POSTCARDS

100 Assorted English, Scotch, and Irish View for 1 shilling 6 pence.

1000 Assorted Scotch, English and Irish View, Actresses, Songs, Animal, Lover and Comic Cards for 5 shillings.

English and Continental Actresses, and Glossy Photographs, 15 shillings per gross.

Christmas and New Year Cards, well Assorted parcel. 100 Cards for 5 shillings. Value 1d, 2d, 3d, 4d 6d each, 500 Cards for 20 shillings.

RITANIA POST CARD CO.

54 UNION STREET, GLASGOW.



This woman says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured her. Read her letter.

Mrs. J. A. Laliberte, of 34 Artillerie St., Quebec, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For six years I have been doctoring for female weakness, heart and nerves, liver and kidney trouble, but in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I can safely say I have found a cure."

"I was continually bothered with the most distressing backaches, headaches, and bearing-down pains, and I kept growing more and more nervous."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieved me of all these distressing symptoms and made me a well woman. I would advise all suffering women, young or old, to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Wigg—So you believe in signs, eh? Well, when a man is always making new friends what is that a sign of? Wagg—It's generally a sign that his old friends are onto him.

WHY AM I ILL?

HOW TO TELL.

Does every cold affect your back, and cause a feeling of chilliness, followed by disturbance of the kidney action?

Does the use of spirits, tea or beer excite the kidneys? Are you easily worried and annoyed over trifles? Are the feet and hands cold? Circulation bad? Do the feet and legs swell? Is there puffiness under the eyes? Do you have rheumatism, poor eyesight, headaches and backaches? Is there gravel or any unnatural action of the kidneys?

If you have any of the above symptoms your kidneys are either weak or diseased, and these symptoms are warnings of more serious troubles to follow: Bright's Disease, Diabetes or Dropsy.

Whatever you do, whatever you think your disease is, look well to your kidneys at the first sign of anything wrong. Give them just the aid they require in Doan's Kidney Pills, the Great Quaker Kidney Medicine, and see how well and fit you feel after even a few doses.

Mrs. O. Warren, Radisson, Sask., writes: "I was troubled with very severe pains in my back for years. I tried everything I could think of but they did me no good. A friend told me about Doan's Kidney Pills and after taking two boxes, I have not been troubled since."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or The T. Milburn Co. Limited, Toronto.

In ordering specify "Doan's."



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Harvey Bank Wharf Extension," will be received at this office until 4.30 p.m., on Friday, November 20, 1908, for the construction of an extension to Dow's Wharf at Harvey Bank, Albert county, N. B., according to a plan and specification to be seen at the offices of E. T. P. Shewen, Esq., Resident Engineer, St. John, N. B., Geoffrey Stead, Esq., Resident Engineer, Chatham, N. B., on application to the Postmaster at Harvey Bank, N. B., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for four hundred dollars (\$400.00) must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the person tendering declines the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender. The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, N. P. TESSIER, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, Oct. 20, 1908.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the department. Oct. 23, d31.

CUT OFF BY THE TIDE.

Perilous Adventure of Mother and Children on Yorkshire Coast.

A thrilling adventure recently befell a York lady and her four little children under the precipitous sea-washed cliffs near Filey, on the Yorkshire coast. The spot has a sinister reputation locally, for here it was, some two years ago, that the mangled remains of the crew of the ill-fated steamer Sunnas were discovered. It appears that Mrs. Fall and her children were visiting Gristhorpe, a village near Filey, and went out for a stroll, taking light refreshments for the children, but intimating that they would return for a mid-day dinner. They went to Cayton Bay, half-way between Filey and Scarborough, and reaching the shore scrambled along over the rocks under the cliffs in the direction of Filey. The cliffs range from 200 to 250 feet in height, and are unclimbable beyond a few yards from the bottom to which the tide rises. Shortly afterwards they learned, to their dismay, that the tide had turned, and that their retreat was completely cut off. The position was an extremely alarming one. In their extremity, however, the little party managed to climb the dangerous cliffs to a place of comparative safety, and here for weary hours they waited in the hope of attracting the notice of a passing fishing boat. But no boat came by, and there was no one to hear their frantic appeals for help. To add to their terror, darkness fell. Meanwhile, as the little party had not returned to Gristhorpe, anxiety was roused, as to their safety, and the vicar, Rev. A. N. Cooper, hastened to Filey and informed the police and coastguard. Rescue parties with ropes and lanterns at once set out, and cobs were got ready to search the shore. But by the time they reached the dangerous spot where the wanderers were found, Mrs. Fall and her children were completely exhausted, their voices gone with shouting through the long, weary hours. Mrs. Fall was so dazed that she allowed the rescuers to pass her without attracting their attention. Two young Filey fishermen, named Lane and Jenkinson, descended the cliffs on a rope at an inlet named Chimney Hole, and found the party, the little ones wrapped in the mother's skirts, of which she had divested herself. Having reassured Mrs. Fall of her immediate safety, the fishermen reascended, and Mr. Dale of Gristhorpe, and P.C. Wilson of Cayton went down and conducted them to a spot where it was easier for them to be hauled up. It was 10.30 before they were brought safely to the top of the cliffs, and midnight before they got home. Mrs. Fall explains that the plight began with a saunter round Cayton Nab, the children skipping in advance of her, picking their way between the boulders, and shouting gleefully, "Come on, mother, there's a path!" In this way they got beyond safe limits, and on darkness falling the mother picked the most likely spot, as high up as she could scramble, and made ready for passing the night. All were very hungry, cold, and afraid, and hope almost died when no response came to their shouts for aid. Practically all Gristhorpe was out searching in the evening. When the news reached the Filey fishermen they turned out hurriedly. It was rough, dangerous work descending the precipitous cliffs in the darkness on a rope, but there were plenty of volunteers. The escape of Mrs. Fall and her children is remarkable, for it is generally acknowledged that, in the face of a stronger tide, the frail woman and her children could not possibly have held their places on the side of the cliff as they did.

The Adventures of Chung Ling Soo.

Londoners are still pondering over the mysterious feats performed by Chung Ling Soo at the Hippodrome some time ago. This Chinese magician was one of the first of the great attractions which have appeared at this well-known London variety theatre. He was a favorite of the terrible Dowager Empress of China, who made him a one-button mandarin, and allowed him out of China to amuse foreigners on condition that he reported himself at the Court of Peking every year. Chung Ling Soo, however, recently so offended the Dowager Empress that he will certainly lose his head if he returns to his native country. Chung happened to come across five robbers who had been buried up to their necks in sand just outside Peking and left to starve to death. This was too much for the enlightened Chung, who released them and let them escape. The Dowager Empress was at once informed and sent an escort to arrest Chung, but he made his way to Shanghai, and, crossing to San Francisco, he was once more landed in England, via America.

Marie Antoinette's Guillotine.

The question is being mooted as to which was the first guillotine. On this point a sixteenth century machine with a sillex blade, invented by one Jacques Callot, has been found to decapitate sheep in the most admirable manner. Which machine of the type invented by Guillotin was first put to its dread use is not known, but that used for the execution of Marie Antoinette still exists in Berlin.—London Globe.

PARALYZED BY LUMBAGO.

Manual labor or even light exercise is impossible with lumbago. The muscles stiffen out like steel—to move means agony. Only a powerful remedy can penetrate deep enough to help. The surest relief comes from rubbing in Nerviline. It sinks into the very root of the trouble—penetrates where an oily liniment cannot go. To prevent lumbago returning, put on a Nerviline Porus Plaster, which removes inflammation and strain from the muscles, and acts as a guard from drafts and exposure. Nothing will so quickly cure as these remedies. All dealers sell Polson's Nerviline and Nerviline Porus Plasters. Refuse all substitutes.

DR. McALLISTER, M. P.

Sketch of the Forceful Young Liberal who put George W. Fowler out of Business.

To have been able at the age of thirty-six to defeat George W. Fowler, a man who has been in public life since 1889, who was in the provincial legislature in 1895, and has sat in parliament since 1900, and who has for years been recognized as one of the fighting forces of his party—this is no small achievement for a young man at the opening of his public life.

This, however, is the distinction of D. H. McAllister, a McGill graduate, and a native of King's county, N. B., who will represent the constituency of King's-Albert for the next four or five years at Ottawa. He is a young Scottish doctor, of the type of which one reads at times in books portraying the characteristics of the Scottish districts of the Maritime provinces, where life has not yet been converted into a single-minded race after money, and men still do great things for high motives. Born at Bellisle on January 18, 1872, he is the son of Walter and Margaret McAllister, both of Scottish descent. He was educated at Pictou Academy, after passing through the public schools of his province, and then came to McGill University, graduating in 1898 with the degree of M. D., C. M., after a brilliant course.

Since that date he has been practicing his profession in Sussex, N. B., with marked success, but a success of that kind which has earned him the title of "The Poor Man's Doctor," and "Everybody's Friend," and has made him perhaps the most popular man in the county, rather than building him up a limited clientele of wealthy patrons and a fat bank account.

His career in Montreal included also a romance which culminated in his marriage just before taking his final medical degree, to Miss Isabel Reid.

In 1903 he was chosen alderman of Sussex by acclamation. He contented himself with that modest honor for five years, but in the spring of this year he ran for the local legislature as a supporter of the Liberal administration, and came out at the head of his ticket. His brilliant showing against the general slump to the Hazen party throughout the province marked him as the one man to meet George W. Fowler in the federal field, and with only some slight but effective assistance from Mr. Carvell he beat that clever debater on his own ground by a good majority.

AVERY PORTAGE.

We have had cold weather and snow flurries at late.

Hallow-E'en passed off very quietly here as it was stormy, the young folks didn't like the idea of turning out from the warm fire sides to play a bad cold is going its rounds and pranks on their neighbors.

A number of people are complaining of it in this place.

A bouncing baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Astles yesterday, weighing eleven pounds.

Mrs. Ernest and Mrs. Berton Palmer were calling on friends yesterday on Taxis River.

Preston J. Duncan was calling on Donald Collins Sunday afternoon.

The young men of this place are getting ready for the woods, the last contingent starts tomorrow.

Andrew Duncan and son are employed as teamsters with Maxwell on the Transcontinental.

The Misses Lucy Hanson and Tena Duncan spent Sunday evening with Mr. Woodcock, they were accompanied by Mr. David Hunter.

Mr. James Palmer spent Sunday down at the home of Miss Edna Pond, of Ludlow.

Mr. Leonard Palmer will move in his new house next week, it is a nice residence and is a credit to him and his boys.

We are sorry to report the death of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace.

The Buckley Hat for every man.

HAVE YOU NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA?

How it shakes one up, invades sleep, destroys strength, adds real misery to life. Not the stomach but nerves cause the whole trouble. You need Ferrozone because it's a nerve food. It supplies the elements that are needed to make rich, red blood in red cells, the richer you're sure to be in health. Ferrozone quickly makes blood, strengthens the nervous system, invigorates the digestive organs and presto! the nervous disturbances disappear. You'll try Ferrozone, 50c per box at all dealers.

Pulling the Eagle's Tail.

I knew an Indian, Yellow Eagle, who in order to get his coup feather dug a hole in the ground on the open prairie far from camp or habitation. Over it he fixed a covering of brush, upon which was laid the carcass of a freshly slain antelope. In this trap he lay for three days awaiting the eagle's coming. When at last, lured by the bait, one did alight he seized it from below, and despite its flapping and clawing and pecking he plucked the precious feathers before freeing the astonished and terrified bird. I recall none but the American aboriginal who has been able successfully to pull the American eagle's tail.—Army and Navy Life.

Landseer and the Dog Tax.

On one of Landseer's early visits to Scotland the great painter stopped at a village and took a great deal of notice of the dogs, jotting down rapidly sketches of them on a piece of paper. Next day on resuming his journey he was horrified to find dogs suspended from trees in all directions or drowning in the rivers, with stones around their necks. He stopped a weeping urchin, who was hurrying off with a pet pup in his arms, and learned to his dismay that he was supposed to be an excise officer who was taking notes of all the dogs he saw in order to prosecute the owners for unpaid taxes.

His Inference.

Craga—Did you tell Simpers you thought I was a man without any balance? Butts—Well, I naturally inferred that if you had a balance you would draw on it for the amount you owe me.

WHOSE SAY-SO IS BEST.

With nearly all medicines put up for sale through druggists, one has to take the maker's say-so alone as to their curative value. Of course, such testimony is not of that of a disinterested party and accordingly is not to be given the same credit as if written from disinterested motives. Dr. Pierce's medicines, however, form a striking exception to this rule. Their claims to the confidence of invalids does not rest solely upon their maker's say-so praise. Their ingredients are matters of public knowledge, each printed on each separate bottle wrapper. Thus invalid sufferers are taken into Dr. Pierce's full confidence. Scores of leading medical men have written enough to fill volumes in praise of the purative value of these well known medicines.

Amongst these writers we find such medical lights as Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago; Prof. Hale, of the same city; Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati, Ohio; Prof. John King, M. D., late of Cincinnati, Ohio; Dr. Grover Coe, of New York; Dr. Bartholow, of Jefferson Medical College, of Pa., and scores of others equally eminent.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures the worst cases of female weakness, prolapsus, antevulsion and reversion and correct irregularities, ures painful periods, dries up disagreeable and weakening drains, sometimes known as pelvic catarrh and a multitude of other diseases peculiar to women.

His Mother Was First.

Several years ago while at Newport News, Va., the writer was in the custom house, conversing with Captain J. E. B. Stuart, son of the intrepid Confederate cavalry leader. There was also present the captain of a coast-wise steamer transacting business with Captain Stuart, who was collector of the port, when a messenger came in and said:

"Your mother telephones from Norfolk, Captain Stuart, requesting you to come to the phone."

"Excuse me, gentlemen," said Captain Stuart as he hastily arose from his official position.

"I have no time to wait here," gruffly and impatiently exclaimed the captain of the steamer.

"My mother is calling me," quietly said Captain Stuart as he half turned around.

"But I am here on business, and it is your official business to attend to me, and attend to me now," was the loud and angry reply.

"I can resign my official position in a minute," replied Captain Stuart, "but I can never resign my mother. My mother is calling me, and she shall not wait nor call in vain."

His Preference.

Nurse—Come indoors at once, Master Richard, and be a good boy. You won't go to heaven if you're so naughty. Master Richard—I don't want to go to heaven. I want to go with father!—London Sketch.

IS YOUR THROAT HUSKY?

This is the first step towards Catarrh. Everything depends on your remedy. A cough mixture slips quickly over the weak spots, drops in to the stomach and does little but harm digestion. It's altogether different with Catarrh—Cure it cures because it gets right at the trouble. You inhale Catarrh—Cure, breathe in the vapor of healing balsams that strengthen and restore the weak throat tissues. You'll not have colds, or coughs—Throat trouble will disappear with the use of Catarrh—Cure. At all dealers, 25c. and \$1.00. Get it today.