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

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IMPERIAL HALL Is showing the leading pattern in Worsteds and Tweeds
AND WE
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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 ALWAYS RIGHT.**

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

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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 15 shillings.

English and Continental Actresses, hand tinted 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 and 6d each, 500 Cards for 20 shillings.

1 Gross Jewelled Cards for 9 shillings. Foreign or Colonial Stamps not accepted. Kindly send Money Order.

BRITANIA POST CARD CO.

54 UNION STREET, GLASGOW.

A CRIME THAT IS NOT PUNISHABLE.

How many people reading this article have gone into a drug store and asked for some well known and highly tried medicine and some unscrupulous druggist has said, "Yes, we have that, but have you ever tried this remedy, it is just as good and costs less." Any druggist doing this has not the interest of your health at heart, but the interest of his pocket, as he can make more profit out of the cheap substitute.

For the protection and benefit of the public, we wish to say that Dr. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY has been used in thousands of homes for the past sixty-three years and has never failed to give prompt relief and cure in all cases of Diarrhoea, Summer Complaint, Sea Sickness, Cholera Infantum, Cholera Morbus and all Fluxes of the Bowels. When you buy Dr. FOWLER'S, you are not experimenting with a new and untried remedy, but are getting one that has stood the test of time.

Miss Lettie Reid, Vivian, Ont., writes: "Last year I suffered untold agony from cramps in the stomach and did not know what to do until a friend suggested I should try Dr. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY and as I was glad to try anything I purchased a bottle.

"When I had taken four doses I found relief and since then I never fail to keep a bottle in the house."

EARLY WESTERN NEWSPAPERS.

Interesting Memories of Early Journalism in Canada.

In The Canadian Magazine, R. G. Macpherson revives some interesting memories of early journalism in Western Canada. He recalls the fact that the foundation of journalism in the West was laid in the Red River Settlement with the establishment of The Nor' Wester, on Dec. 28, 1859. There was no Winnipeg then. The founders of this paper were William Buckingham, of The Globe, and William Caldwell, of The Toronto Leader. The partnership lasted a year, but Mr. Caldwell remained with The Nor' Wester until 1865. He then returned to Toronto, but went West again in 1870, intending to found The Pioneer. Just as he had begun his venture, Riel rose in his first revolt, and the paper was sold to Major H. M. Robinson, who undertook to publish The New Nation in the Riel interests. The New Nation lasted eight months, or until the arrival of Wolseley. In 1873 P. G. Laurie established The Saskatchewan Herald at Battleford. Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary and Regina did not then exist. The writer continues:

The genesis of The Edmonton Bulletin is of unusual interest. The construction of the telegraph line along the Mackenzie survey had not quite reached Edmonton when, in 1873, the Government was defeated, and instantly the constructors ceased work. Mr. Alex. Taylor, now postmaster at Edmonton, was operator at Hay Lakes, the last established office, and going out into the woods, he found the coil of wire where it had been dropped by the workmen, and threw it into Hay Lake for his base circuit. Soon after, paying a visit to Edmonton, he was requested to complete the line, and a subscription of one hundred and eighty-seven dollars was made to assist. With the line completed, the young city was athirst for news, and Mr. Taylor made arrangements with an operator in the Hudson Bay Co., a third for the commandant of the Mounted Police at Fort Saskatchewan and another for the public, to be posted as a bulletin on the door of the Hudson Bay Store. This arrangement was satisfactory until the spring of 1880, when the general election was held in England and Mr. Gladstone was returned to power. The Winnipeg operator was enthusiastic.

Just at this opportune moment Mr. Frank Oliver—now the Minister of the Interior—dropped into the office. He had seen service on The Toronto Globe and The Manitoba Free Press. Taylor, from the midst of his copy, sighed for the establishment of a paper and declared that he had seen a press advertised in Philadelphia for four dollars. Oliver liked the idea, and twenty-one dollars was got together to pay the duty and freight. Being in Winnipeg, Oliver secured the press, and Mr. Lutton, then of The Winnipeg Free Press, presented the type. Oliver returned triumphant. But when they were about to issue they discovered that large type for the head title had been overlooked. Taylor was equal to the occasion, however, and cut the word Bulletin out of a chip of birch, and this heading the paper carried until, after several issues, a new one in type was donated by Mr. Laurie of The Saskatchewan Herald.

The first issue appeared on Dec. 5, 1880, and the size of its pages was six and a half inches by five. It ran for eighteen consecutive weeks during the winter and was then discontinued, as its editors found more profitable employment. In its second year The Bulletin was slightly enlarged, but was still smaller than the first volume of even The Herald.

Of the three journals with which we have principally dealt, The Nor' Wester is long since defunct; The Herald is still published and, though increased in size and circulation, is still a weekly. The third, The Bulletin, is now a vigorous daily, and, since Edmonton has become the capital of Alberta, it too has grown in importance and is now one of the influential papers of the West.

One View of It.

"I won't marry him, mother, even if he is a count. All he wants me for is my money, and he's a big fool!"

"Hush, my dear. He'd be a bigger fool to want you without a cent!"

A GLIMPSE OF TANGIER

The Oddities of This Famous City of the Moors.

ITS QUEER, WINDING LANES.

No Wheeled Vehicles Are to Be Found There, and the Street of the Christians, the Main Thoroughfare, is Only Twenty Feet in Width.

First impressions of a city like Tangier are difficult to give because of their enormous confusion. It is a variegated and kinetoscopic picture that one recalls of events since one's arrival, full of motion and color, but devoid of order or sequence. It is as hard to arrange one's ideas as to assemble one's coins of American, English, Spanish and Moorish mints, reduce them to pesetas and centimos and get back the right change when making a purchase.

From the pier one passes into and up the main thoroughfare, or Street of the Christians, and here your first idea of Tangier itself begins. Bare legs, flowing robes, red fezes, white turbans, donkeys, mules, men, women, children and produce pass before the eyes, and a babel fills the ears.

The Street of the Christians is the widest in town, averaging twenty feet. Others are ten, eight or as little as six. All are paved with rough cobblestones, and of course there is no room for sidewalks. Wheeled vehicles there are none, either in Tangier or elsewhere in the country. Men and donkeys jostle and push each other without ceremony, but with a certain comity and mutual respect that comes of long and close association. While your head is turned a donkey with water casks protruding from both sides of his back will bump them against you, sending you careening against another patient beast, laden always with bags of grain.

Houses are of masonry plastered outside and usually calcimined with a slightly bluish tint to reduce the glare otherwise of unrelieved white. Mostly they are two and three stories in height, many with such windows as they have opening upon an inside court and only narrow peepholes looking out upon the street. This, taken together with the narrowness of the highways, makes it hard to distinguish architectural landmarks as you go about. From either side of the Street of the Christians queer lanes branch out and wind and cross and double and end with tantalizing frequency in a blank wall. Finding one's way is beset with difficulties and following directions hopeless.

Soon after arrival I decided to visit the American consulate. I fixed it upon the map as about two minutes' walk and dismissed my Moorish guide with scorn when he offered to accompany me. An hour later I was thankful merely to find myself again on the Street of the Christians and had forgotten all about the American consulate. The next day I was humble enough to let the guide show me the way.

Guides here are numerous, but, outside of a narrow limit, worthless on account of their slight acquaintance with English or any other tongue except Spanish and their native Arabic and their inability or disinclination to do for you what you want. Their main object seems to be to take you on donkey rides when you would rather walk and divide your pesetas with the driver or steer you into cafes, where they order coffee which you do not want, but for which, as an American and therefore a millionaire, you are expected to pay.

On the other hand, one cannot well do without these guides, because he cannot ask a question of two words on the street or even pause to read a sign before he is surrounded by a dozen interpreters—interrupters would be better—donkey drivers, street vendors and beggars, each of whom thinks himself entitled to half a peseta for merely offering his services.

So, after all, it is well to be led by the guides, because while they are with you they drive off the other parasites, wishing to preserve your pesetas for their own better purposes, and it is a question of suffering at the hands of one rather than otherwise supporting the whole town.

As an instance of the cosmopolitan character of the town, the owner of my hotel is an Englishman whose wife is a Spaniard born in Tangier. The French, British, German and Spanish governments maintain separate post-offices, but all take the money of the others. The first letter I mailed I took to the German postoffice, tendered English money in payment and got back Spanish in change. If one has occasion to send considerable mail it pays, I have been assured, to buy stamps in Moorish money, because all coin is accepted at its face value at the postoffices, but Moorish is so depreciated for commercial purposes that it can be secured upon the most favorable terms of all from the money changers.

Every "dog of a Christian" in Morocco is living here by the tolerance of a people which is little different now from what it was a thousand years ago, when the Moslem hordes swept across northern Africa and into Europe until halted by Charles Martel on the field of Tours. This tolerance, it is true, is one of long standing in the coast cities and likely to continue, but it must not be forgotten that it is a tolerance none the less and that these people are capable of both wild and wonderful deeds when aroused, as the record of their invasions and the civilization of Andalusia attests.—Arthur H. Warner in New York Post.

THE GOVERNMENT AND AGRICULTURE

The Value of the Medico-Clerico-Legal Agricultura Commission Discussed

To the Editor of the Sun:

Dear Sir—Again I crave your indulgence to make a few further observations concerning matters political. This time I will talk of the agricultural accomplishments of the present local government. It was during the years that Messrs. Emmerson and Pugsley held sway at Fredericton that the then opposition shouted "rot, rot," to every move they made in the line of trying to advance the interests of agriculture. Now these same parties have the reins of government in their own hands and what are they doing for the farmers? The St. John Telegraph in particular has been laboring hard in an endeavor to create a great interest among the farmers at these commission meetings, but in so far as Charlotte County is concerned its efforts have been in vain, for at recent meeting at Rollingdam a very slim attendance was reported. If the members of that commission were only acute observers they could easily detect the great obstacle in its pathway. It is this: Too much politeness mixed up with the meetings. How can we expect our farmers to lose their valuable time going to these meetings when we find present there a whole lot of fellows from the towns whose only aim is to catch votes. Doctors, lawyers and ministers know about as much of farming as a biddy knows who her great grandfather was, yet we behold these meetings filled up well just such mortals. In the first place we would like to know how much real genuine knowledge has Dr. Landry of Ken Co. on agriculture? How much agricultural wisdom is Lawyer Clark of St. Stephen capable of spreading throughout one county? How does the Rev. Hunter Boyd acquire his practical knowledge of farming? There are others that we might mention, but this is sufficient to prove to the average farmer that it is sheer folly to attend such meetings with any hope of ever securing much practical good that would help in the

way of farming. These gentlemen, being glib tongued, are bound to take up the most of the time exploiting their theories on farming, and the result is there is precious little time left for the poor farmer to get in a word.

Perish the thought that Mr. Boyd and Lawyer Clarke are the proper individuals to distribute enlightened information amongst our farming population on the art of agriculture. As well ask the writer to officiate at a funeral, or a wedding, or some other church function; or to plead a difficult law case. We would be just as much within our rights as are these gentlemen at dictating to the farmers, and perhaps would know just about as much about it.

But we suppose that these men are conscientious in their labors and that they will succeed in pulling the wool over the eyes of the poor, deluded farmers. Anyhow they hope to secure votes by their action. Wonder how much wiser the commissioners were for their recent visits to various parts of our country? Their meeting in St. Stephen was a huge joke. Had they met on Old Ridge, Oak Bay, Moor's Mills or Baillies no doubt the attendance would have been larger if not of more interest. Might as well reverse the thing and hold a meeting of the bar association in some remote country district, where there is not a legal gentleman within miles. 'Tis sheer mockery to the farmers of this province to conduct affairs in such a manner and we care not which party has control of the government at Fredericton this kind of business will sooner or later have to come to a sudden termination.

In conclusion let me state that it is the height of "damfoolery" to pass legislation to increase the tax on the poor farmer to help pay the salary of a whole lot of fellows who constitute commissions to investigate matters they know nothing about.

DAVID E. MASSON,

Baillie, July 27, 1908.

First impressions are the most lasting and it is important that children beginning their musical career should have an instrument perfect in tone and responsive in action, as it will make a pleasure out of what with an inferior instrument might be regarded as a task. The Gourlay Piano is the most perfect instrument in Canada alike for the student or the finished musician. Students practicing on a Gourlay always become interested in their work.

BABY'S GREAT DANGER DURING HOT WEATHER.

More little lives are lost during the hot weather than at any other time of the year, diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum and stomach troubles come without warning, and when a medicine is not at hand to give promptly the short delay too frequently means that the child has passed beyond aid. During the hot weather months Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are small children. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent stomach and bowel troubles. Or if the trouble comes unawares the prompt use of this medicine will bring the child through safely. Mrs. J. Renard, New Glasgow, Que. says:—"One of my children had a severe attack of diarrhoea which Baby's Own Tablets promptly cured. I know of no medicine so good for stomach and bowel troubles." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WEST WANTS THE WHOLE CIRCUS.

It is announced in high places that after the Opposition circus is over at Ottawa the actors and the animals will scatter, and that H. B. Ames, one of the heavy comedians, will hike for Western Canada with a magic lantern peep show which will be very amusing and really a very high line of comedy. His program slides have not been displayed in public, but there is no doubt but that he will furnish Western Canada with a high kind of amusement. And whether it is a picture of the public or private life of his leader, George E. Foster, or a million magnified

People who "take notice" must have observed a growing sentiment in this country in favor of using only put-up foods and medicines of known composition. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription stands alone as the only ready-put-up medicine for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments that bears on the wrapper a full list of the ingredients composing it, printed in plain English. It is the "Favorite Prescription" of a Specialist in woman's diseases and not a "patent medicine." Made of the roots of native medicinal plants without alcohol or other harmful ingredients. Dr. Pierce's "Prescription" has been the favorite cure for the weaknesses, pains, drains and disorders of the womanly system which has stood the test of forty years of experience. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce at Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet giving ingredients and what well-recognized authorities of all schools of medicine say of them.

Onion of Cheese.—Grate some fine cheese and beat it up in a dish with some eggs and a cup of fresh milk, some eggs and a cup of thick cream or sweet milk, season it with pepper and salt, according to the saltiness of the cheese, have ready a frying pan of hot butter into which pour the above mixture and fry as an onion.

DO YOU BELCH GAS?

This is a disagreeable result of food fermentation that Nerviline stops at once. Take ten drops of Nerviline in sweetened water. The stomach is warmed and soothed, digestive troubles corrected, the rising of gas ceases and you are well. When such a simple remedy does so much it's foolish to be without it. For indigestion, sour stomach, heartburn and sick headache you'll find nothing so efficient as Polson's Nerviline. Get a 25c. bottle from your dealer today.