

Stream Drivers' and Lumbermen's Supplies

A complete stock of the following which will be sold at the lowest wholesale and retail prices

Boss Peavies, Ontario Peavies, Boot Calks and Calk Sets, Tar, Pitch, Oakum Boat Nails, Non-Freezing Dynamite, Fuse, Caps, Heavy Boiling Kettles, Camp Coffee Pots, Tin Reflectors.

James S. Neill

Fredericton's Big Hardware Store

CORN AND OATS

Now in Stock. A large quantity of American Corn and Manitoba Oats for sale at lowest prices. Also Ontario Middlings, Bran, Corn and Oats, Etc.

Old Mines Sydney Coal, Scotch Anthracite.

F. H. Everett,

P. O. Box 83 CAMPBELL STREET 'PHONE 116

IMPERIAL HALL

Has those Fancy Suitings in from Glasgow, Scotland, per S. S. Hestia. It nearly makes ones mouth water to view them. Already some are sold.

Stanger & Harrison

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE SQUARE, FREDERICTON

LET THIS FACT IMPRESS

Itself Upon You If you contemplate installing a system of Plumbing or Heating, or both, in your house or store; If you want absolute satisfaction guaranteed you cannot do better than come to us. We make a specialty of these branches. Best of Workmanship; Best of Material; Best of Prices. Estimates cheerfully furnished.

D. J. SHEA,

Plumber and Heater

CARLETON ST. TEL. 323

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 are as right.

J. R. HOWIE 150 Queen S

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 shillings.

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

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

BRITANIA POST CARD CO.

45 UNION STREET, GLASGOW.

DELIGHTS OF STUPIDITY.

Knowledge Has "Downed" Us Since the Day of Eve.

Knowledge is no help to courage. Fools rush in where angels fear to tread, and how useful these fools are sometimes every general knows.

It is said that the British army was beaten three times during the day of Waterloo, only it did not know it. Napoleon raged at its stupidity. Education cultivates the imagination, which is the greatest foe of courage. When in the dead of night you hear a noise in the front parlor you remember all the stories you have read of worthy householders being shot by fierce burglars. You wonder how it feels to be hit on the head with a jimmy, and you take a long time finding your slippers. Ignorance would have saved you from these fancies, and you would have gone downstairs without a tremor and found it was only the cat.

It was the acquisition of knowledge that lost our first parents the garden of Eden. If they had only been content with their ignorance we might all be living there now instead of only getting an occasional week's end.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Saucepans should be as flat and broad as possible, so that no heat may be wasted.

Place tea grounds around the roots of ferns and be rewarded with a rich growth of leaves. Frequently change the leaves.

If canned pears have a flat taste, and most pears have, they will be improved by adding stick cinnamon to them while cooking.

If your cellar is dark and you are afraid of accidents when going down the steps, have the last step whitened so that you will easily know when you are at the bottom. You can see this step plainly even in a dim light.

To dry clean cloth moisten father's earth to a soft paste and spread in thin layers over soiled places. Mix with the earth a little turpentine and use this over grease spots. Let the garment dry for a couple of days and brush off the earth which has become dry, then press.

If satin is very much soiled, pour into about three quarts of soap suds nearly two tablespoonfuls of kerosene and soak the satin in this for about one or two hours. Work the fabric up and down in warm water and soap and rinse thoroughly. When the satin is almost dry, press carefully.

How George Eliot Wrote Novels.
The famous authoress George Eliot was very particular about her surroundings when she was engaged on a novel. She exercised the greatest care over her dress and insisted that everything in her beautiful study was in perfect order. She displayed none of the modern writers' feverish energy and seldom wrote more than six pages a day. Directly she finished a novel, she was a victim to terrible nervous exhaustion in such an acute form that only a trip to Italy or France effected a cure to her normal condition.

With a String.
"Do you trust your husband implicitly?"
"What a question! Why, of course I do—to a certain extent."—Cleveland Leader.

It is best to profit by the madness of others.—Pliny.

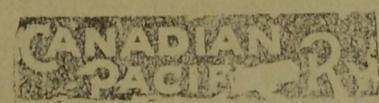
WAS IN BED FOR THREE MONTHS.

PEOPLE SAID SHE HAD CONSUMPTION.

Read how Mrs. T. G. Buck, Bracebridge, Ont., was cured (and also her little boy) by the use of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

She writes: "I thought I would write and let you know the benefit I have received through the use of your Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. A few years ago I was so badly troubled with my lungs people said I had consumption and that I would not live through the Fall. I had two doctors attending me and they were very much alarmed about me. I was in bed three months and when I got up I could not walk, so had to go on my hands and knees for three weeks, and my limbs seemed of no use to me. I gave up all hopes of ever getting better when I happened to see in H.B.E. Almanac that Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup was good for weak lungs. I thought I would try a bottle and by the time I had used it I was a lot better, so got more and it made a complete cure. My little boy was also troubled with weak lungs and it cured him. I keep it in the house all the time and would not be without it for anything."

Price 25 cents at all dealers. Beware of imitations of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Ask for it and insist on getting the original. Put up in a yellow wrapper and three pine trees the trade mark.



RATES QUOTED AND TICKETS ISSUED FROM ANY PLACE EAST TO ANY PLACE WEST AND VICE VERSA.

W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., C. P. R., ST. JOHN, N. B.

When "Labby" Was a Schoolboy.

In his younger days Mr. Henry Labouchere, one of whose letters has been throwing a remarkable light on the Home Rule split, had a great weakness for practical joking. On one occasion, having more money than he knew what to do with, he determined, instead of treating his chums, to do the "big toff" in solitary grandeur. He accordingly dressed with great care, sallied forth to one of the largest hotels in Eton, engaged a private room, and ordered the waiter in lordly tones to bring him a bowl of punch. The discreet waiter stared, but brought the liquor. It was then the Etonian's turn to wonder what he should do with it. At length, his eye lighting upon a cupboard of antique oak, a brilliant idea struck him. He opened the door and poured the whole of the punch into the cupboard. Then he ran the bell and ordered the waiter to bring another bowl. Mr. Labouchere declares that he will never forget the expression of amazement on the man's countenance. The fresh bowl was brought, however, and its contents having followed the first installment, the Eton boy disbursed the bill, tipped the waiter, and swaggered out into the street, the exposure of all eyes. He took great care, however, never to go to that hotel again.

DEVELOPING A STAR.

How Mansfield Coached Margaret Anglin as Roxane.

Richard Mansfield in his preparation for "Cyrano" was unsparing of himself, and he was unsparing of others. Everything he had and everything he hoped for was at stake. Struggle and desperation were in the air. Nearly every one in the cast resigned or was discharged over and over again. Mr. Palmer's days and nights were devoted to diplomacy, and, thanks to his suavity, the heady heat of the day before was forgotten in the cool of the next morning.

An actress of international reputation and experience was engaged for Roxane. Rehearsals were under way when she resigned by cable. The orange girl's single line in the first act was being rehearsed by a young Canadian, Margaret Anglin. Mansfield had not seen her act, but he remarked the wondrous loveliness of her voice, and his intuition told him she had temperament. "Can you make yourself look beautiful enough for Roxane?" he asked. "I think I might if you can make yourself ugly enough for Cyrano," she answered. The part was hers on the instant. He coached her relentlessly. Again and again she cried that she could not do it. He reassured her, but not with soft persuasions. "You can, my dear, and you must. Now, again!" After rehearsals she went regularly in tears to Mr. Palmer to resign. He appealed to Mansfield to be more lenient. "I am only kind," was his reply. "Roxane is a great part. Only one who has suffered can play such a role. This girl has the temperament and the emotions, but she is young and inexperienced. I must rouse it." And every day she reached new depths and new heights.—Paul Wiltach in Scribner's.

A Multiplicity of Fathers.
Ardyce had been learning to sing "America" at school and was trying to teach it to Brother Wayne. One morning his father heard him shouting, "Land where my papa died, land where my papa died."
Ardyce interrupted, "Oh, no, Wayne, not that way. It is 'Land where our fathers died.'"

Wayne's expression could not be described as he tipped his head sideways and in a very surprised tone gravely asked, "Two of 'em'?"—Delineator.

A Way Men Have.
Uncle Eben, "he nearly allus means hard luck, 'cause when he's prosperous he's gwinter take all de credit for his own smabtness."—Washington Star.

They Were Strangers.
Howell—Howell doesn't seem to be at home much. Powell—He is there so seldom that he really needs a letter of introduction to his wife.—New York Press.

A medical education in England costs at least \$3,045.

The Corsicans.
Even today Corsicans wish good fortune to a newly born in the ominous words, "May you fall a victim to the gun," and those who perish in vendetta struggles are honored as national heroes.

Fish as Turtle Catchers.
A curious mode of catching turtles is practiced in the West Indies. It consists in catching a ring and a line to the tail of a species of sucker fish, which is then thrown overboard and immediately makes for the first turtle he can spy, to which he attaches himself. The fisherman then hauls both turtle and sucking fish in.

CLAIMS BARONETCY.

Young Scotchman Thinks He Has Right to a Title—Estates Confiscated at Time of the Revolution—Castle in Ruins.

TORONTO, Feb. 14—Toronto has a real, live claimant for the barony of Somerville. He is Mr. James Somerville of 202 John Street, who came here from Cambuslang, Scotland, two years ago. The barony is not worth a red cent out side of the title and Mr. Somerville is not keen to stand the expense of proving his claim to the title of Lord Somerville. Up till a few days ago, Mr. Somerville had no reason to suspect that he would have any right to the title for some time to come, and it is the recent death of an uncle in Tasmania that gives him his standing as first claimant.

In Whittaker's Peerage the following note appears relative to the Somerville Barony.

1430—extinct or dormant, 1870, on "Somerville Barony, Scotland, death of 19th baron (surname Somerville). Surviving representatives—four daughters of the 17th baron."

READS LIKE ROMANCE.

Mr. Somerville's statement of claim to the dormant title reads like a romance. To a reporter yesterday he stated that his great-grandfather Samuel Somerville was the only brother of the 17th baron Lord Hugh Somerville, whose own male children had not lived long enough to pass the title on through any male descendants.

"Samuel Somerville had no fondness for a title, which meant absolutely nothing, except the expense of keeping up the status of a baron, without any estates to supply the necessary means, and he sailed for Australia, together with his eldest son, also named Samuel. Another son, James, grandfather of the Toronto man, was left behind in Scotland, near Carnwarth. The boat on which they sailed was wrecked on the Great Barrier reef in Australia, and only the son Samuel and two of the ship's crew were saved.

BECAME A RANCHER.

Young Samuel made his way eventually to Australia, where he took to

ranching, and ultimately became proprietor of one of the finest ranches in that country. He named it Somerville Creek. Like the other Somervilles, he had no male issue, but six daughters and when he died in December, the claim to the title passed from the Samuel branch of the family to the James branch which had been left behind in Scotland. The original James has since died, and son James, also, the last named passing away but a year and nine months ago. As the eldest son of the eldest son, the James now in Toronto appears to have a good claim to whatever glory there is in having a title the value of which is problematical.

CASTLE NOW IN RUINS.

Cowthally Castle, once the pride of the Somervilles, is now nothing but a heap of ruins on a piece of dreary moorland. The title dates from the time of William the Conqueror when a Sir Gualter de Somerville, who came from Normandy with him, was given estates in Staffordshire, Roxburghshire and Lanarkshire. The head seat was at Cowthally Castle, Carnwarth, Lanarkshire. King James was often a visitor at the castle and it is no wonder that the Somervilles were Royalists through and through. At the time of the revolution, Cromwell's men besieged Cowthally Castle took it after a terrible battering with their guns, and dispossessed the Somervilles of their lands. They were given to one of the Lockharts of Lee, who was at that time one of Cromwell's advisers and they remain in the possession of the Lockharts to this day. Sir Simon MacDonald Lockhart is the present holder and he has a fine home on the estate, called the Carnwarth House. The old Cowthally Castle was allowed to fall in ruins. An attempt was made by the Toronto Mr. Somerville's grandfather to regain a portion of the estate known as Ampherlaw, but action at law failed. The Tasmanian great uncle had hoped to return to Scotland and purchase part of the old domain, but death intervened.

BLADDER TROUBLE.

Readily Relieved by this Simple Home Made Mixture.

Here is a prescription that anyone can mix at home. Any good prescription pharmacy can supply the ingredients named at little cost; being composed of vegetable extracts, it is harmless and inexpensive. Best of all it does its work well, relieving even the worst forms of bladder trouble, frequent urination, backache, kidney complaint, and by its direct action upon the eliminative tissue of the kidneys, makes these most vital organs rid the blood and system of waste matter and uric acid, which causes rheumatism.

Here it is; try it, if you suffer. Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla three ounces.

Shake well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bed time. Former sufferers often state that one week's use shows curative results in nearly every instance, and such symptoms as lame back, frequent desire to urinate, pain in the bladder and even chronic rheumatism are generally relieved within a few days, the pain and swelling diminishing with each dose.

THE EMPIRE'S ARMY.

Mr. Haldane's Scheme to Secure Uniformity.

Anxious That No Confusion Should Arise For Joint Action by Forces of Various Parts of The Empire.

London, Feb. 12—On Wednesday night Lord Haldane speaking at the dinner of the London brigade of Royal Field Artillery, said, according to a report published in the Daily News: "We are in negotiation with the dominions overseas, with a view to the creation and constitution of an army of the empire—(cheers)—and not of this country merely. I am a believer in the policy of keeping up to the necessary standard of the day, whether that be in matters military or in matters naval."

Further on Mr. Haldane said: "An overseas army, which is the very essence of the military life of the empire, can only be got on a voluntary basis and it must be recruited from men who come voluntarily, who come moved by enthusiasm, with what might call a virgin mind, from a military point of view."

Mr. Haldane's secretary informed

the Canadian Associated Press that when the War Minister said he was negotiating with the colonies with a view to the creation of an army of equipment and training of the forces as the homogeneity, organization, of the respective portions of the empire were concerned, so that should occasion arise for a joint action there would be no confusion.

MELBOURNE, Feb. 13—Hon. G. F. Pearce, Minister of Defence, has received an important despatch from Mr. Haldane dealing with the military affairs of the empire as a whole. Mr. Pearce cabled the War Office asking that a despatch be handed General Hoad, Inspector-General now in London. The Commonwealth of the Commonwealth forces, who is Government will await General Hoad's report.

Birth-marks which mark and mar the outside of the body are a grief to every mother whose child may bear them. But for every child who bears a birth-mark on the skin there are many who bear an indelible birth-mark on the mind. Nervous mothers have a nervous children and many a man and woman owes an irritable and despondent temperament to those days of dread when the mother waited the hour of her maternity. The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription strengthens the mother for her trial. With strength comes a buoyancy of spirits and quietness of mind, which is one of the happiest gifts a mother can bestow on her offspring. By giving vigor and elasticity to the delicate womanly organs "Favorite Prescription" practically does away with the pain of maternity and makes the baby's advent as natural and as simple as the blossoming of a flower. No opium or alcohol in "Favorite Prescription." All ingredients printed on bottle-wrapper. It is not a secret or patent medicine but is the open prescription of an educated and experienced physician.

Is that so? I must see the doctor, then. Just wait and I'll make a note of it, so I shall not forget. And again he rose, half shaved, and entered it in the notebook.

The barber next broke the silence with: Our M. C. C. team are doing well.

MANY DOWN WITH PLEURISY.

Doctors say the country is full of it. First comes a chill, then cold develops—the inflammation grows—you can't draw a long breath—lungs and sides get sore, and pleurisy sets in. A good home-cure consists in taking twenty drops of Nervine every four hours. Supplement this by vigorously rubbing the sides and chest with Nervine, and when warmth and circulation are established, put a Nervine Plaster over the aching spot. Nervine Treatment is always successful in colds, neuralgia, and pleurisy. Try it yourself.

Ocean to Ocean

Full Information on Application