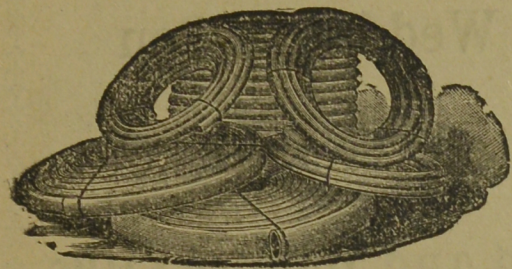


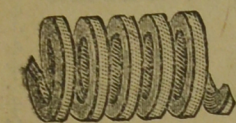
MILL SUPPLIES

Arriving every day and in stock, one of the most complete stocks of Mill Supplies carried by any jobbing and retail house in the Maritime Provinces.

I am in a position to quote Prices on same, as low for both Wholesale and Retail as any house in Canada. Inquiries Solicited.



Circular, Can and Band Saws, Babbit Metal, Hoes, & Diss-ton's Saw Teeth, Jen-kins' and other makes of Valves, Steam Pipe, Hose, Pulleys, Mill Oil



and Grease, Scotch Fire Brick and Clay, Cement, Lime and Red Brick.

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

is now showing a large and select assortment of Imported and Domestic Suits and Trousers for Spring and Summer.

A good time to choose

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.

L. J. SHEA,

Plumber
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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 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 shillings.

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

Christmas and New Year Cards, well Assorted areal. 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.

SLIPS OF THE TONGUE.

Even the Dignified English Butler Can Go Astray at Times.

A little story which has just found its way across the Atlantic from an English country house tells of the recent slip made by a new and nervous butler in serving his master, a duke, at the luncheon table. Quiet, respectful and assiduous, he proffered a dish with the insinuating query: "Cold grace, your grouse?"

The slip is so obviously a natural one that doubtless the tale is true. Thus far it is also unchallenged as new, although probably by the time it has made the full round of the press somebody will discover that in its original form it was an Athenian "chestnut" in the days of Socrates.

An anecdote which at least belongs to the same family used to be laughed over in early Victorian drawing rooms. Among the royalties, great and little, who came to London for the young Queen's coronation there was a certain small, dried up, gray haired, bright eyed, brisk little old reigning prince of a tiny principality. He was faraway cousin to an Irish duke, whose estates in Ireland he visited before returning. For his entertainment a village celebration was arranged, with games and dances, and especially Irish jigs and clog dances.

The gay old prince was delighted. He came himself of a race famous for its dancing. He still possessed a good eye, a quick ear and a light foot. That same evening in the great hall of his castle, he endeavored to emulate some of the feats he had seen.

The duke's solemn English butler was present, and his horror at such unroyal antics was reflected in his eyes. The prince perceived it and, shooting a sudden forefinger at him, demanded imperiously: "Eh! Tell me, then, what you think of my dancing!" Discreet and dignified, but flurried inwardly, the butler's manner was perfect, but his tongue betrayed him. He answered:

"Your royal spryness is certainly 'igh'."

There was a shout of laughter, and the duke, with assumed anger, cried sternly: "What! Do you dare to insinuate that the prince is elevated—that his vivacity is due to any other good spirits than his own?"

Before such an accusation the poor butler's last remnant of composure vanished, and, turning wildly, with clasped hands, from his highness to his grace, he protested earnestly:

"No, I never, sir, your royal grayness; no, I never, sir, your ice!"

Cracks Eggs All Day.

For more than a week the man had been out of work. One Monday night, however, when he came back to the lodging-house he reported: "Good luck."

"What are you going to do?" asked his friend.

"Break eggs," was the reply. "I've got a position in a cake and biscuit factory. They have people in those concerns who do nothing but crack eggs. They begin it at eight o'clock in the morning and keep it up till six at night. In that time, they tell me, a man who has become an expert can break 9,000 eggs, or an average of 1,000 an hour. And he doesn't smash them all at one clip, either. He tackles them singly and disposes of them in groups of five. That is, in order to avoid any accident with over-ripe eggs, five of them are broken in to a bowl and then added to the general stock."

"Great heavens!" ejaculated his friend. "What a monotonous grind! How much do you get for it?"

"Five bob a day to start with," said the lucky man. "When I get up to the thousand-an-hour mark I'll get half a dollar more."

Boils and Pimples

Are caused entirely by the blood being in an impure condition, and the quickest and simplest way to get rid of them is to take a few bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters.

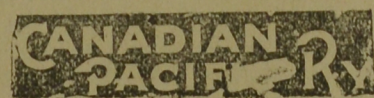
This purely vegetable remedy has cured thousands of cases of these painful and unsightly troubles during the past thirty years.

Mr. S. J. Wein, River View, Ont., writes:—"Last summer I had nineteen boils on my neck and back. I was off work for over two weeks. I took everything I could think of but to no effect. I got a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters and before I had used half the bottle the boils were gone. I took the rest of it, however, and I have not had a boil since."

Mrs. W. J. Cran-don, St. Mary's, Ont., writes:—"I was troubled with pimples on my face for a couple of years and tried a good deal of patent medicine, but they were not of much use. Finally I used four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and am now entirely cured."

For sale by all dealers.

The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



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. SOHN.

CANADIAN LITERATURE

PAST YEAR HAS BEEN A BUSY ONE FOR AUTHORS.

Every Year Sees the Output Grow and the Bulk of Useful Volumes Increase in Size—Two Unknown Writers Have Scored the Biggest Triumphs During 1902 In the Line of Fiction.

In the field of letters the national voice in Canada becomes increasingly self-conscious. It is doubtful if any previous year the product of useful literature has compared with that of 1902. It would seem that the direction of the current is changing. The fiction of Canada has never been considerable, overawed as it is by the gluttonous presses of Britain and the United States. This and the accident of possessing a language so widespread will doubtless hinder the development of novel-writing here for years to come. The same applies in a degree to poetry. The few comparative masters of poetry whom we now possess have been strangely silent this year, unless by coincidence they are storing their sweets in the hives of Hymettus.

The most notable fiction of the year has come from two hitherto almost unknown writers. Miss Montgomery of Prince Edward Island won an immediate triumph by her wholesome study of rural life, "Anne of Green Gables," and Mrs. McClung of Manitoba was scarcely less successful in her inspiring story, "Sowing Seeds in Danny." The latter is a story which is treasured more perhaps for its matter than for the manner of its telling. Another new writer is Mr. W. H. P. Jarvis, whose "Letters of a Remittance Man," though rather too brief and lacking perhaps in thorough character development, will live as the articulation of a much-abused class of immigrants. An old friend reappears in Mr. Knowles, whose novel, "The Web of Time," is a character study of emotional interest. Mr. Cy Werman and Mr. W. D. Lighthill contribute two volumes of Indian stories, called respectively "Weiga of Temagami" and "The Master of Life," while Mr. Arthur Stringer gave us "The Under-Groove," another "thriller" descriptive of life in the criminal world. Outside of these there has been nothing of moment from the imaginative prose writers of the country this year. In poetry several new versifiers have attracted notice with first volumes. The best of these is Mr. Robert J. C. Stodd, whose "Empire Builders," although evidencing the influence of Kipling, is at least original in its subjects and worthy of notice as a product of the materialistic craze. The phenomenal incident in poetry for the year is, however, the unparalleled popularity of Service's poems. These are avowedly Kipling-like, but their representation of real life is so vivid and so cosmopolitan that the poems have come to the hearts of readers the world over. The only other important poetical volume of the year is "The Great Fight," containing the last of Dr. Drummond's work, but adding nothing to his reputation.

It is in history that the literary output for the year has been remarkable. The east and the west and the centre have all been laid under tribute by the delvers into the lore of the past. Parkman was thought to have said about the last word on the early history of French Canada. Several books have appeared, however, which show how rich in historical treasure are the early records still lying untouched in Canada and in the capitals of England and France. Prof. Wrong has unearthed a valuable series of records in "A Canadian Manor and its Seigniors," being principally a history of Murray Bay, though incidentally affecting much of the rest of eastern Canada. Miss Mecher has told "The Story of Old Kingston," reminding us of the glorious past of a city which was once the capital of Canada and an important port during the days of old, while Prof. Colby has interestingly sifted existing information regarding the French period in his work entitled "Canadian Types of the Old Regime."

New books on the west have been numerous. Miss Leut's "On the Canoeist of the Great Northwest," being principally a history of the operations of the Hudson Bay Co., contains much material concerning the early explorations.

It will endure for its vivid descriptions of scenes and events that formerly were little more than names. Similarly Mr. Lawrence J. Burpee has performed a valuable service by his account of early explorations in the far north, entitled "The Search for the Western Sea." Mr. Charles May has recorded the history of a little-known treaty-making expedition among the tribes of the Peace River country in his "Through the Mackenzie Basin."

A volume of reminiscences of earlier days of real historical interest was Col. Charles Clarke's "Sixty Years in Upper Canada." Supplementary to Canadian history and valuable for its sidelights is Arthur Johnson's "Myths and Facts of the American Revolution," in which some generally accepted fallacies in American school books and more pretentious histories are controverted.

SAFE EVEN FOR CHILDREN

There is not a Trace of Opium or Morphine in "Father Morrissey's No. 10" (Lung Tonic.)

A cough is merely a symptom of an irritated, inflamed or diseased condition of the air passages or the lungs themselves.

Many cough mixtures are simply preparations containing enough Opium, Morphine or similar drugs to deaden the irritation. They relieve the cough but they do not remove the unhealthy condition that caused it. Moreover any medicine containing morphine or opium is unsafe unless prescribed by a competent physician.

"Father Morrissey's No. 10," (Lung Tonic) contains absolutely no drugs of this character. It relieves a cough by removing the cause.

Made of Roots, Barks and Balsams, Nature's own remedies, it clears the mucus from the passages, soothes and heals the inflamed membranes, and strengthens the lungs and whole system so that they can throw off the disease entirely. Thousands have proved it. Trial bottle 25c. Regular size 50c. At your dealer's, or from Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

LA GRIPPE COMING AGAIN.

Europe is now in its grasp, and in short time America will be over-run with this awful epidemic. Get ready, use preventive measures. Build up a surplus of vigor by Ferrozone, and inhale Catarrhozone three times each day. Nothing destroys the grippe germ like Catarrhozone. It cures the cold, breaks up the fever, relieves the headache and destroys every vestige of catarrh and sore throat. For bronchitis, Grippe and winter ill Catarrhozone is best. Sold by all dealers 25c. and \$1.00.

The Perfect Woman.

There is a quaint old tavern sign in Kent, "The Perfect Woman"—a woman's head without a mouth. This signboard was once quite common, and as late as 1818 a "silent woman" stood in St. Giles, in what is now New Oxford street, bearing beneath the picture of a headless female the following stanza:

A silent woman—how can it be?
Patient traveler, do not scoff.
Drawn from the very life is she
And mute because her head is off.

—London Chronicle.

Like a Mule.

"A man with a bad disposition," said Uncle Eben, "is a heap like a mule. You's always havin' yoh doubts about whether his usefulness on some occasions pays for his troublesomeness on others."

Ogilby, translator of Homer and Virgil, was unacquainted with Greek until he was past fifty years of age.

HAVE YOU WARTS.

You can cure them painlessly by Putman's Corn and Wart Extractor. Never known to fail. Be sure you get "Putman's", in 25c. bottles.

Secretary For India.

Here is a pen picture of Lord Morley, whose Indian reform scheme has aroused such interest. Time, six o'clock in the evening; scene, Waterloo Station. Seated on one of the local Wimbledon trains start is a man whose appearance seems to stamp him as an elderly solicitor's clerk—and as a none to prosper. He is, judging from personal appearance, in his silk hat and frock coat, and his overcoat, with collar half-turned up and pockets bulging with papers, strikes one as shabby and ill-fitting. His grey hair straggles over his white collar at the back of his neck, and his umbrella is carelessly rolled. In a word, his appearance is that of a man absolutely indifferent to personal appearance. He sits there oblivious of everything—thinking.

A Costly Promise.

An amusing little story is being told of Miss Lillah McCarthy, the well-known actress and wife of Mr. Granville Barker. When she was ten years old her father, wishing to train her memory, bribed her with a sovereign to learn the second book of "Paradise Lost." So rapidly did she commit the words to memory that he again offered her 10s. to learn "Romeo and Juliet," which was no light undertaking. Success again followed, and he repeated the offer with "Macbeth." So quickly did Miss Lillah rattle off the lines that her father remarked: "It is becoming rather monotonous." Next

You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than

EPPS'S

A delicious drink and a sustaining food. Fragrant, nutritious and economical. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

COCOA

Sold by Grocers and Storekeepers in 1-lb. and 1/2-lb. Tins.

LAKEVILLE CORNER.

March 1.—The weather of late has been rather mild, and the appearance now is that we will have an early spring.

Most of the lumbermen are returning from the woods, and are busily engaged hauling up their spring's wood.

M. Holly Ferguson has his steam sawing machine going full blast. He is now at Manley London's, and is on the way to Scotchtown. You will find his work satisfactory, and we all ought to patronize him.

Col. A. W. Upton was in Mauder-ville Wednesday visiting friends, and was also on special business.

Rev. W. R. Peppers, our pastor, preached an eloquent discourse last Sabbath on Missionary work, and was much enjoyed by all who listened to him.

Miss May London, who has been visiting friends at Douglas Harbor for a few days, has returned home.

Miss Vilda Byno was the guest of Mrs. John Fulerton a few days ago.

Byno Bros. have about completed their winter's operations. They have been operating on Cross Creek.

Mr. S. Griffen and Col. A. W. Upton spent Sunday at the Ripples, returning the same day. He had his fast horse.

Mr. W. D. Bridges passed through this vicinity on his way home from the lumber woods. He has been hauling logs for W. S. Hargrove.

It has been rumored that wedding bells will ring at Lakeville soon.

Mrs. John Fulton and Miss Bertie Randall spent Wednesday evening with Mrs. Albert Ferguson.

Mr. Tweedie Hargrove, our local fisherman, has purchased a very fine roadster. Somewhere in the vicinity of two hundred dollars was the price paid for it.

Mr. John Fulton, who has been absent from home for some months, has returned. His many friends were glad to see his smiling face once more.

Mat hooking is the order of the day around this vicinity.

Miss Viola London is amusing herself by taking snapshots of her numerous friends, but had the misfortune of breaking her camera a few days ago.

Miss Bertie Randall, who has been spending a few weeks with Mrs. John Fulton, is expected to return home in a few days.

Mrs. Geo. Byno and daughter, Vilda, were the guests of Mrs. John E. Simmons on Wednesday last.

Eben Randall, who has been carrying on a lumbering business at Mill Cove, is expected to finish in a few days.

Nature "makes all things beautiful in their time." Every one of life's seasons, when life moves on Nature's lines, is its own charm and beauty. Many women dread that period when they must experience change of life. They fear that face and form may suffer by the change and that they may fail to please those whom they love. The value of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in this crisis of woman's life lies in the fact that it assists Nature. Its use preserves balance and buoyancy of the mind and sustains the physical powers. Many women have expressed their gratitude for the help and comfort given by "Favorite Prescription" in this trying period. Its benefits are not passing but permanent. Not a "patent medicine" because all its ingredients are printed on the bottle-wrapper.

DEAF

FOR THIRTEEN YEARS.

Mr. Geo. Warner, Publisher of The Masonic Register, Toronto, was almost Totally Deaf in Both Ears for a Number of Years. He Experimented with a Thousand Different Remedies, and Only Got Relief by Using Catarrhozone, and it Cured.

Mr. Warner says: "For the past thirteen years my hearing had been badly affected. The streets were as quiet to me as if I lived in the city of the dead. I could neither hear the noise of street cars or sound of horses' feet on the pavement. Before I had used Catarrhozone Inhaler three days I was able to notice a great change in my condition, which gradually improved until now I can hear a whisper across the room. I cannot tell you how much I appreciate Catarrhozone, or of the wonderful results I have derived from using it. Catarrhozone has my strongest endorsement and I am quite willing that you should use it."

Mr. Warner's unsolicited testimonial furnishes abundant proof that deafness can be cured, even in old age, if Catarrhozone is used. This remedy is scientific in its application and meets with the endorsement of prominent ministers and doctors all over Canada. Our best equipped health institutions always keep it on hand, and cases are recorded where it has been used with great success in the government deaf and dumb institutions where other means proved futile.

If your hearing is poor, if you have head noises or ringing in the ears, be sure and use Catarrhozone. It is a regular miracle worker and is sure to help you. Complete outfit cost \$1; trial size 50c. Sold by all druggists and N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.