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Lumbermen's and Railroad Supplies

BAR IRON

Cast Spring Sled Shoe Steel.
Hard Rolled Sled Shoe Steel.
Ordinary Rolled Sled Shoe Steel.
All Cut in Bars to Suit Sleds
American Steel Cable Chain
Axes, Double and Single Bitt. All
Makers.

Boss and Ontario Peavies.
Steel and Wood Blocks.
Steel Wire Rope, from 1 in. up.
Manila and British Rope.
Railroad Scrapers, Shovels, Crow-
bars, Grubbers, etc. A full line.

TRADE AND CUSTOM SOLICITED

It is to intending purchasers advantage to call or write for quotations before purchasing elsewhere. My staff of clerks are of my own training, and not hired in an underground way from other houses, and will meet you courteously, and at all times try their best to please. Prices will be right and as low as any.

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.

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IMPERIAL HALL Stanger & Harrison MERCHANT TAILORS FUR COLLARS OPPOSITE POST OFFICE SQUARE, FREDERICTON

Putting in Open Plumbing



in the place of the old plumbing, that hide the germ of disease, is what we are called upon continually now to do.

Why are we So busy

Because we have Best Quality Materials, First Class Workmen, and Fair Prices with special attention given to repairs.

E. J. SHEA, Plumber 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 8 AM.

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, 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 hillings per gross.

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

BRITANIA POST CARD CO.

45 UNION STREET, GLASGOW.

LIVINGSTONE RELICS.

Thousands See Missionary's Property at London Exhibition.

Judging by the number of visitors who crowd round Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone Wilson's court, the most popular exhibits at the Orient in the London Exhibition, held in the Royal Agricultural Hall, are the relics of the famous missionary and explorer, Dr. Livingstone, many of which are priceless by reason of the mine of romance which lies behind each article. And what lends additional interest to the exhibits is the presence of the noted Doctor's daughter, who is never tired of speaking about her father's love for exploring Africa and his desire to help the natives.

An unusually large collection has been brought together for the occasion, many articles of which have been brought home by his faithful attendants when he failed to return from the last of his marvellous journeys which made his name world-famous.

"From morning to night," said Mr. Wilson, "my wife and I are besieged by crowds of interested people who are eager to inspect for themselves the personal belongings of the man whose influence was instrumental in creating an interest in this country for the natives of Africa.

"Which relic has been the most popular? Well, I think the section of the trunk of the tree under which the natives buried Dr. Livingstone's heart after his death has had the lion's share. As you will see, the trunk bears an inscription which was carved by his native followers, but as the tree showed signs of decay it was cut down by the Royal Geographical Society, and is now one of the most cherished possessions of that society.

"His diaries, of which we have seventeen, come in for an equal share of interest. Dr. Livingstone was always careful in regard to his daily records. As you will see, he used to make notes of his geographical soundings, and, in fact, everything of interest, such as curious peoples, animals, plants, and fishes, was noted in his diaries and frequently accompanied by sketches. The last entry in his diary was made on April 27th, 1873, two or three days before he died. Under the circumstances, marking, as it does, the close of a glorious career, it is of pathetic interest. 'Knocked up quite, and remain—recover, sent to buy milk goats.'

"When the natives found their master in the morning on his knees, dead, they embalmed his body as best they could, and carried it amidst the greatest perils to the shore, where it was placed in a crude coffin and brought to this country on a British battleship. On arrival at these shores the coffin was substituted for a more elaborate one, and the body buried in Westminster Abbey, whilst his heart still lies in the centre of Africa. The shell in which he was brought home is still preserved by the Royal Geographical Society, and, draped by a Union Jack, is in the Relics Court at the Orient in London.

"Among the other relics of interest are the boxes which were brought home by Stanley, one of which still bears grease spots from the candles made by Livingstone; the model of the hut built by the natives for the doctor to die in, and a piece of bark in which his body was wrapped; a map of Central Africa designed by himself, and his sextant and rulers, watch, boat compass, field-glasses, surgical instruments; two spears that were thrown at him by warlike tribes, and two four-barrelled revolvers which he used for procuring food and protection. It is surely a remarkable testimony to Livingstone's influence among the natives when we realize that, in the face of many temptations throughout their nine months' journey, they safely brought the body to the coast, and handed all his belongings over to his friends."

A New Meat.

"A new meat has appeared," said a Fifth Avenue chef to a New York clubman. "It has the rich sweetness of beef and the nutty zest of game. I think it will succeed. This new meat comes from Scotland. It is a cross between beef and buffalo. Near Stirling there is a herd of bison that has been crossed with Highland cattle, giving to the world an animal with a new flavor. We import some of the meat, and it figures on our menu as biftek-bison beef—see? Try a biftek steak the next time you lunch here. Dear? No. Two dollars a portion is all."

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

Is without an Equal for
COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS
and all Affections
of the THROAT and LUNGS.

All the most serious affections of the throat, the lungs and the bronchial tubes, are in the beginning but colds or coughs. Too much stress cannot be laid on this fact, and neglect to cure the cold very often causes years of suffering and in the end comes "Consumption." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup combines all the lung healing virtues of the Norway pine tree with other absorbent, expectorant and soothing medicines of recognized worth, and is absolutely harmless, prompt and safe.

Mr. J. L. Purdy, Millvale, N.S., writes:—"I have been troubled with a hard, dry cough for a long time, especially at night, but after having used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, for a few weeks, I find my cough has left me. To any person, suffering as I did, I can say that this remedy is well worth a trial. I would not be without it in the house."

So great has been the success of this wonderful remedy, it is only natural that numerous persons have tried to imitate it. Don't be humbugged into taking anything but "Dr. Wood's." Put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25 cents.

LAND OF THE CROSSBOW.

The Deadly Poisoned Arrows of the Lissou Sharpshooters.

On the wild frontier between China and British Burma is a barbarous tribe which has no civilized supervision, George Forrest, an English traveler, thus describes the chief weapon of these people: "If I had to suggest a title for a book on the upper Salween I should call it 'The Land of the Crossbow,' which is the characteristic weapon of the country and the Lissou tribe. Every Lissou with any pretensions to chic possesses at least two of these weapons—one for everyday use in hunting, the other for war. The little children play with miniature crossbows. The men never leave their huts for any purpose whatever without their crossbows. When they go to sleep the 'mukung' is hung over their heads, and when they die it is hung over their graves. The largest crossbows have a span of fully five feet and require a pull of fully thirty-five pounds to string them. The bow is made of a species of wild mulberry of great toughness and flexibility. The stock, some four feet long in the war bows, is usually of wild plum wood. The string is of plaited hemp and the trigger of bone. The arrow, of sixteen to eighteen inches, is of split bamboo about four times the thickness of an ordinary knitting needle, hardened and pointed. The actual point is bare for a quarter to one-third of an inch, then for fully an inch the arrow is stripped to half its thickness, and on this portion poison is placed.

"The poison is invariably a decoction expressed from the tubers of a species of aconitum which grows on those ranges at an altitude of 8,000 to 10,000 feet. The poison is mixed with resin or some vegetable gum to the consistency of putty and is then smeared on the notched point. The 'feather' is supplied by a strip of bamboo leaf folded into a triangular form and tied in a notch at the end of the arrow, with the point of the angle outward. The reduction in thickness of the arrow where the poison is placed causes the point to break off in the body of any one whom it strikes, and as each carries enough poison to kill a cart horse, a wound is invariably fatal. Free and immediate incision is the usual remedy when wounded on a limb or fleshy part of the body, but at Chengka the uncle of the Lavo chief showed us a preparation which resembled opium dross and which he said was an effective antidote.

"With few exceptions the Lissou seemed to us to be arrant cowards, but the crossbow and poisoned arrow are certainly most diabolical weapons. An arrow from a war bow will pierce a deal board an inch thick at seventy or eighty yards. Some of the Teskou natives were so expert that they could hit a mark four inches in diameter repeatedly at sixty to eighty yards. As no one goes anywhere without his crossbow and his bearskin quiver full of poisoned arrows and as every village is at feud with every other village mutual suspicion is inevitable. In open fight the Lissou are usually careful to keep at a respectful distance from each other and behind oxhide shields which protect the whole of the body. But if battle is rare, murder and sudden death by ambush in the jungle are common."

Drunk and Remembered.

A porter in a big New York warehouse in Greenwich street was recently discharged for getting drunk and losing a valuable parcel. The discharge robbed him instantly, coming as a sudden hard shock. He said he would take the oath never to touch liquor again, but his pleadings for reinstatement were unheeded. He searched everywhere for the parcel, but could not recollect what disposition he had made of it. Of his honesty there had never been a question in twenty years. Overcome by the loss of his place, he got violently drunk and while in this condition recollected where he had left the parcel and went and recovered it—New York Times.

Where Willis Was.

The professor (at the dinner table)—Oh, by the way, Mrs. Chopsticks, have you seen your little boy Willie lately? Mrs. Chopsticks—No, professor, I have not seen him since 10 o'clock, and I can't imagine what has become of him. In fact, I am very much worried about him. Professor—Well, seeing Martha pour me out that glass of water just now reminded me of something that I had on my mind to tell you some time ago, but which unfortunately escaped my memory. It was just about 10 o'clock, I think, that I saw little Willie fall down the well—Atlanta Constitution.

Sympathy For the Orphans.

An elephant while stamping through the jungle one day quite unintentionally stepped upon a mother bird, crushing it to death. Hearing the cries of the little brood in the bushes near by, she sought out the nest and with a sympathetic sigh said: "Poor little things! I've been a mother myself. I'll keep you warm." And she then proceeded to sit upon the nest. From George T. Lanigan's Fable, "The Kind Hearted She Elephant."

Modern Version.

"Then you will be ever at my beck and call?" inquired Aladdin. "With the exception of Tuesday and Friday afternoons, Monday and Saturday evenings and every other Sunday," firmly replied the genie.—Washington Herald.

The Knocking.

"The successful man," said Uncle Eben, "keeps quiet so he can hear opportunity knockin' at de do. De failure tries to do all de knockin' hisself."—Washington Star.

A TEMPERANCE UNION.

Members Limited to Fourteen Drinks of Liquor Daily.

"Signing the pledge" is no new thing, as is proved by researches in Italy. Interesting particulars of what would appear to be the earliest examples of written pledges to abstain from gambling and excessive drinking are given in the Turin Studi Medievali by Signor Girolamo Biscaro, who has discovered three such documents in the archives of Milan. The first of these records is an oath sworn on the gospels by Giacomo Pasquali and Armanino Duca to the effect that for two years they will abstain from gambling in Paria or within three miles thereof and will likewise refrain from inducing others to gamble on their behalf. The penalty for any breach of this oath is fixed at 5 soldi, payable to Papio Bovatorio.

In the second document Perano de Bono promises Uberto de Proto to abstain from gambling for a certain period, exception being made on behalf of the game of bismontiro, at which, however, he was not to lose more than 2 denari on any one day. Further, he undertakes not to visit any inn for drinking purposes before the hour of vespers on Monday. A breach of either clause of the pledge involves the payment of 5 soldi to De Proto. By the third document Sileto Ferrario expressed his willingness to pay 12 denari to his brother Lamperio should he be persuaded to play for money in any place of public resort or to spend more than 2 denari on intoxicants in any one day.

The motive for these contracts is not stated, but it is presumed that they were entered into by employees whose masters wished to keep their proclivities in check. There is nothing in the documents to suggest the existence of any organization for the promotion of temperance. The honor of being first in the field in this respect therefore still rests with Germany, where two temperance societies were founded in the sixteenth century.

Of these the Order of St. Christopher was formed by Sigismund de Dietrichstein on Jan. 18, 1547, and the Order of Temperance by the landgrave of Hesse on Dec. 25, 1600. The members of the one order were pledged to abstain from toast drinking, and the members of the other undertook not to drink more than seven glasses of liquor at a time, and that not oftener than twice a day.—Chicago News.

A PARISIAN RUSE.

The Dressmaker's Lure That Ensnared the Americans.

Grace Margaret Gould tells in the September Woman's Home Companion some of the ways the Parisian dress-making establishments sell their goods to American women. Here is one ruse that she saw worked in one of the big dress establishments in Paris:

There was a sudden and evident commotion among the employees. "The princess! The princess! She has arrived!" they cried.

American eyes began to bulge. Out from a magnificent equipage stepped a regally gowned grand lady, attended by footmen and maid and received by the whole bowing establishment to the neglect of all other customers. She was in a gracious mood this day and easy to be pleased, praising their past efforts and selecting several of their new creations without regard to cost. After she had made her departure amid like ceremonies there was no need of the saleswoman bothering her head over suggestions. Every American woman present wanted a gown copied from the one the princess had bought, and she got it after much pleading and at a price far beyond the limit she had set.

And the point of this fable is this: The princess was no princess, but an employee of the house.

Every French gown has two prices—an American price and a French price. It is needless to say which is the greater price.

Along about April the cry goes up, "The Americans are coming!" and then the prices go up too.

Along about November, when the Americans have left, you might almost say they are giving away gowns, only the Frenchman never does give away anything. Then it is that the Frenchwoman in general and the French actress in particular selects her wardrobe.

The Cad Spot.

An Irishman one day was told to put up a signboard on which were the words, "To Motorists—This Hill Is Dangerous."

Away went Mike with the signboard and placed it at the bottom of a very steep hill. A few days later his employer went to see how the board was put up and, finding it at the bottom of the hill, sought and found Mike.

"You bloming fool!" he cried. "Why didn't you put that sign in the right place?"

"Shure and didn't?" asked Mike. "Don't all the accidents happen at the bottom?"—Harper's Weekly.

Crazy to Expect It.

Harduppe—Say, old fellow, lend me a hundred, will you? Riggs—A hundred what? Harduppe—A hundred dollars. Riggs—Oh, stop your joking. Harduppe (earnestly)—Joking? I was never more serious in my life. I'm broke. Riggs—My dear man, you're not broke; you're cracked!—Catholic Standard and Times.

Not Designed For Lovers.

He—I am sure Cupid had nothing to do with the alphabet. She—What gives you that impression? He—If he had been doing it he would have placed U and I much nearer each other.—St. Louis Republic.

BABY IN A HAMPER

An Embarrassing Christmas Present Declined

Of all the Christmas presents entrusted to the railways last Yuletide, probably the most remarkable was that which was dealt with at Reigate, England. As a matter of form a live baby in a hamper.

It appears that about 8.15 on Christmas Eve, almost immediately after the arrival of a train from London, a young woman, who was carrying a small hamper, presented herself at the booking office at Reigate. The hamper was addressed to a man-servant employed at a local school-astic establishment. There they order arrived with his burden about an hour after it had been handed in at the station.

The manservant received the hamper with obvious gratification, and told the porter "to wait." Then straightway he took it into the kitchen where some of his fellow-servants were assembled.

As he raised the cover it occurred to him that some thoughtful friend had sent him a turkey. Then, to his amazement, he saw a tiny hand emerge. The next moment he found that the hamper contained a baby only about a fortnight old, warmly clad, and snugly nestling in the strange cradle.

The porter who was waiting at the door soon learned the hamper was not so welcome as he had expected it would be. Indeed, the recipient accompanied him and the embarrassed present back to the stationmaster. He explained that he had no notion from whom it had come. The stationmaster thereupon handed the baby over to the police. The chubby little baby-boy is now at the local warehouse.

A childless home is a cheerless one. The maternal instinct exists in every woman, and when it is ungratified she is deprived of much of the happiness of life. It often happens that childlessness is due to some cause which can be removed, and often is removed by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The vigor and vitality which this remedy imparts to the delicate womanly organs, puts them in a condition of normal health, the lack of which is often the sole obstruction to maternity.

Every woman should read Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice, a book containing 1008 pages and 701 illustrations. It is sent entirely free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing and customs. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the paper bound volumes or 50 stamps for cloth covered. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N.Y.

Gillespie—I wonder what sort of collector I would make?

Hardum—You might let me have 20 for 10 days and find out.—Smart Set.

"Now," said the warden to the forget, who had just arrived at the prison, "we'll get you to work. What can you do best?"

"Well, if you'll give me a week's practice on your signature I'll sign our official papers for you," said he prisoner.—Tit-Bits.

DOES YOUR HEART FLUTTER?

Short Breath, Easily Fatigued, Rush of Blood.

It's in this condition that sudden and unexpected death comes.

The heart is an unfailing index of strength. Polity vigor and a strong heart go hand in hand.

A slight fluttering and shortness of breath is a sign of falling strength, arising from weakened digestive power, or from weakness of the nervous system.

The organic and dangerous affections of the heart seldom manifest themselves until the climax is reached, when death usually supervenes.

Even a small variation in strength renders the heart susceptible on the emotional side, and a little fright, anxiety or haste will set it going at a frightful rate.

You ought to know that when your heart flutters easily, when your breath comes in gasps, when you tire quickly upon exertion, and rest does not recuperate, you have allowed yourself to be run down.

It is under these conditions that Ferrozene acts like magic in its strength-giving power. Tens of thousands of Canadians can testify to the marvelous curative power of Ferrozene.

When its remembered that Ferrozene has the power of making rich, red blood, of giving tone to the system, of vitalizing all the functional powers of the body, it will be easily seen in cases such as yours, in which these fluttering sensations are present, Ferrozene will speedily restore you to health.

Ferrozene moves your strength because it enables you to digest your food, because it makes rich, red blood—because it tones, strengthens, reinforces the whole system.

"It was so overcome with heart fluttering and acute indigestion I could scarcely walk upstairs without panting and catching for my breath," writes E. K. Young, a well known merchant in Arizona. "After using one box of Ferrozene I improved, and after two months I was cured and am sound and healthy as ever today."

The best proof of Ferrozene's merit is the enormous good it will do you in your own case; try it, five or six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers.