

WE BEG

To call attention to a new make of Corset called

QEBEH

"Pronounced Keba"

Which is highly recommended, and to introduce we will sell at

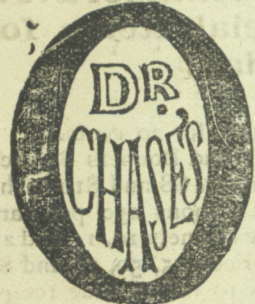
-\$1.00-

Excellent Value at \$1.50.

Wm. Cowling & Co

ITCHING AND PIN WORMS. PILES

No More Misery.



ITCHING PILES is an exceedingly painful and annoying affliction, found alike in the rich and poor, male and female. The principal symptoms are a severe itching, which is worst at night when the sufferer becomes warm in bed. So terrible is the itching that frequently it is impossible to procure sleep. Often the sufferer unconsciously during sleep scratches the parts until they are sore—ulcers and tumors form, excessive moisture is exuded, and the sufferer is afflicted with this disease, causing unbearable irritation and trouble. These and every other symptom of itching Piles or irritation in any part of the body are immediately allayed and quickly cured by Chase's Ointment, which will instantly stop itching, heal the sores and ulcers, dry up the moisture.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Gives Instant Relief.

ITCHING PILES is an ailment entirely different as to cause than Itching Piles, yet its effects and symptoms are exactly the same. The same intolerable itching, the same creeping, crawling, stinging sensation characterizes both diseases. Chase's Ointment acts like magic. It will at once afford relief from this torment.

NEW MARKET—J. T. BOWEN, Hamilton—R. G. DENNE, Sutton—Mr. Sheppard, Mr. McDonald, King City—Wm. Walker, Belleville—H. Thompson, drugist, Chatham—David Gross, Toronto—James Sloan, J. J. Field, Bradford—J. D. Field, Barrie—H. E. Garden.

The celebrated Dr. Chase's Ointment is made expressly for Itching Piles, but it is equally good in curing all other skin diseases, such as Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Salt Rheum, etc., etc. For sale by all druggists. Price 60 Cents. Mail address—WILKINSON, BATES & CO., Toronto, Ont., Sole Agents for Dominion of Canada.

Covenant Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Of Galesburg, Illinois.

CASH ASSETS . . . \$1,300,000. SURPLUS . . . \$1,000,000.

\$53,000 deposited with the Dominion Government, as security for Canadian Policy Holders.

ALL KINDS OF POLICIES issued by this Company and prompt payment of death claims. Not a dollar due and unpaid.

GOOD TERMS TO AGENTS. No experience needed. Agents wanted in every county in my district.

F. A. JOHNSON = DISTRICT MANAGER.

District Office, Moncton, N. B., P. O. Box, 174.

P. S. I am also manager for the best Accident Company in the world.

Assessors Notice.

For the Parish of Moncton in and out of the City:

The undersigned assessors for the Parish of Moncton having received a warrant for the assessment of the sum of nine thousand nine hundred and seven dollars and eighty-two cents (\$9978.82) for various purposes in the Parish of Moncton within and out of the City hereby give notice of the same and request all persons liable to be rated to land in either of us a true statement of their property, real and personal, together with income, liable to be assessed WITHIN THIRTY DAYS.

All Secretaries of School Boards are hereby required to furnish within the time named, a correct list of all persons liable to be rated in their respective districts with the property and income of each in manner and form as the law directs.

A list containing the names and rating for inspection of all persons liable to be assessed will be posted in the Market Building in the City when completed. Moncton, March 4th, 1895.

R. A. CHAPMAN, FERDINAND M. LEBLANC, HARVEY WILSON, Assessors.

NEW GOODS

OPENED AT E. FORBES
NEW TRIMMING LACES,
NEW ART CATEFENS,
ART DENIM for Cushions, Bags, etc.,
ART EMBROIDERY SILKS.

To open, a fine assortment of CHINAWARE, in sets and odd pieces.

E. Forbes,

Albion Block, Main St.

SAM BROWN'S FIRST KILLING.

A Nevada Desperado Whose Career of Crime Was Started by a Bully.

"At my first meeting with Sam Brown, the famous desperado, he did me an honor that few men would care to receive," said Wash Parker, an old-time Nevada desperado, who had known him to be my companion on a two days' wagon journey. I was starting out one morning with a wagon and a pair of horses from a little mining settlement known then as Green Valley, and I was opposite the hotel a large man standing on the veranda hailed me and asked if I was going to Virginia City. I answered yes, and he said:

"I'm Sam Brown," he added. "Maybe you don't have much confidence in me since hearing my name, but I reckon we'll travel along together all right."

"Well, there wasn't anything to be said but 'All right,' umpa board," and Sam Brown with his carpet-bag in his hand and his pistols bulging out under his coat came out to the wagon and took his seat beside me. He proved a civil enough companion and we got through to Virginia City all right with nobody killed on the way. He had taken along a bottle of prepared cocktails and I had a box of cigars, so that the time passed rather sociably as we made our journey together.

"We went into camp that night at Sandy Springs, about half way to Virginia City, and in the course of the evening he told me something of his life and adventures. One thing in particular that I remember was that Sam had come to start out on his career of killing. I don't recall whether it was in Texas or Missouri that this affair happened, but it was when I was a hunching young fellow, and I was a chicken-hearted, to use his own words in telling it. There was a certain gambler in the town who used to bully and abuse him whenever they would come together, and whenever the gambler saw him in a saloon he would kick him about and drive him out of the place. One day a man unfriendly to this gambler said to Sam:

"Why do you stand all this abuse from that gambler? Take this pistol and the next time he crowds you, kill him."

"Sam took the advice and the pistol, and the next time the gambler went for him, instead of sneaking away and looking sorry he shot his tormentor dead. After he had thus got his hand in, killing men came easy to Sam and he made a long score before his own time came.

"Though, as I said, we made our journey together all right, I knew it would not come easy to Sam to go along with me through to enjoy Sam Brown's society. I wasn't sorry to set him down at the Primavera saloon in Virginia City, where we took a drink together, and he had and we went our different ways."—New York Sun.

A Sled Seventy-seven Feet Long. The people of Farmington, N.H., believe that Farmington can boast of having the greatest "coaster" in New England. Its prominent qualities are length, strength, speed and beauty. It was built by its owner, Hanger Bear, a painter. Its object was to win a wager that he would coast across the bridge of the hosiery mill, which is a half mile from the foot of the hill on Main street.

The big sled, which is known as "Uncle Sam," is seventy-seven feet long and carries seventy adults. Mr. Pearl always steers, and has taken big loads down the hill running a mile a minute, without ever meeting with an accident. He is a man of great strength and steady nerve. He recently lifted clear of the ground a stone roller which weighed 1,000 pounds.

Mr. Pearl gave a coasting party for the children Friday afternoon. In honor of the event the schools closed, and business was entirely suspended, and Main street, thoroughly iced from the aqueduct, was thrown open for the coasters. Mr. Pearl, besides accommodating eighty-five on Uncle Sam, used his last season's triple, and for the benefit of about forty seven. Uncle Sam was used exclusively for the children, except on the last trip, when, with seventy-two passengers, mostly grown people, it broke the record by making its way from the west on a freight train and after walking some distance sat down on a step near Fifth and Lombard streets. Here he fell asleep and when he awoke his shoes, hat and necktie were missing. He said whoever did the trick was very slick, as he hardly could get the shoes off himself. Several of his listeners went to their homes nearby and got out shoes for the unfortunate, but none of them seemed to fit. The last sign of Welsh he was walking up the street with the pairs of shoes in one hand, a bundle of sticks in the other and a last season's straw hat on his head.—Philadelphia Record.

Stole the Shoes From His Feet. "I have been in some pretty tough times in my life," said a man who had become individual, as he pushed his way into a down-town saloon last night, "but I never struck one till now when they'd pinch the shoes off a man's feet. The man was bare-headed, and his stockings were hanging down. He was vigorously 'plied' with questions, until the following story was learned: Welsh—that was his name—had just started his way from the west on a freight train and after walking some distance sat down on a step near Fifth and Lombard streets. Here he fell asleep and when he awoke his shoes, hat and necktie were missing. He said whoever did the trick was very slick, as he hardly could get the shoes off himself. Several of his listeners went to their homes nearby and got out shoes for the unfortunate, but none of them seemed to fit. The last sign of Welsh he was walking up the street with the pairs of shoes in one hand, a bundle of sticks in the other and a last season's straw hat on his head.—Philadelphia Record.

Stole Ends of Thought. Cupid doesn't fatten on a steady diet of corn beef and cabbage. A million dollars in gold can't buy a meal for a hungry heart.

To women there are three kinds of men—men, lovers and husbands. Various facts go to show that a man's age may be as ripe as the man himself is green.

Courtship is seldom a training school for what comes after. A wis- woman will never marry the man who believes that the wife should be entirely dependent upon the husband.

Sons in a put into their pocket-books much to their regret. It is a dangerous thing for man and woman to be to each other until they are married.

In daily living it is as wise not to know as to know.

Strenuousness—"So your daughter is married? What is her husband's business?" "Montmorency." "Well, he's a count, I believe, or something of that sort, but he doesn't look it at all now."

"What time does the last train leave?" asked the traveler. And the gatekeeper at the Boston depot gave him a haughty look and replied: "When the road quits business."—Washington Star.

"Isn't it sad," asked the young girl, romantically, "to think of the roses of yesterday year?" "It is," said the young man, emphatically. "I have an unpaid florist's bill of \$24."—Chicago Record.

NECESSARY PUBLICITY.

THE PRE-EMINENT VALUE OF GOOD ADVERTISING.

The Newspaper the Only Natural Medium of Business-Bringing.

Advertising is business. If it wasn't business, it wouldn't be a part of business.

The man who cannot utilize advertising in his business has no business to be in business, and generally isn't.

When six hundred thousand successful business men have advertised, do advertise, and intend to advertise, we will not talk to the man who doesn't believe in advertising, and who is stagnating in his own folly, attempting to believe that he is the exception which proves the rule. Supposing he is, what man of sense dares follow the rule of exception, when immutable laws of success demands necessary publicity? Make up statistics for yourself. How many successful men in your town or city do business without advertising? Will you be with the successful majority, or in the risky minority?

Does advertising pay? Read the answer in the success of the six hundred thousand business men who know that advertising pays.

There is annually expended in America one hundred and fifty million dollars in advertising of all classes, the bulk of this money going into regular periodicals, and daily and weekly newspapers. The proven value of advertising in magazines and other national publications, has no place in this city, for local business men, who obtain the bulk of their business from the city in which they do business, and from within a radius of not exceeding one hundred miles, the great proportion coming from not exceeding ten miles.

Business has suffered from business depression, but no business depression ever exceeded beyond its epidemic limit, and every depression has been followed by better times, all the more brisk from their contrast with preceding months.

The most successful business men prove, by liberal expenditure, that there never have been times so dull that extra advertising did not pay. The foolish business man cuts his publicity appropriation when business appears to be poor, and allows the neighbor in business to cut into his old customers, and keep new ones away from him.

One has only to judge folks by himself to be convinced that few people buy anything, beyond perishable necessities, without due consideration. A woman seldom buys a hat, a cloak, or any other article for her own use, or for the children, except when the matter has been thoroughly reflected upon, and the market investigated.

While men are quicker buyers, most of them think before they buy, and as the majority of men, so far as buying is concerned, are under the direct domination of wife, mother, sister, or some other woman, we cannot be far out of the way in saying that most goods are purchased with two or three weeks consideration.

If the times have been hard, or are hard, they will buy almost as much, but they will buy necessities and fewer fancy luxuries, when if times are particularly good, they will buy foolish luxuries instead of so many necessities. The times regulate the class of their buying.

Ninety per cent. of the people don't know what to buy.

The majority of people are like sheep. They can be led by real or presumed argument. Many a woman who intends to give a poor relative an oil stove can be made to buy a first class cooking range. Many a father thinking of presenting his son with a bicycle or sled, can be made, with proper advertisements, to purchase a good bicycle or sled, which is cheaper in the end, and more satisfactory all around.

If the times be particularly dull in town, it is partly your fault. You can make them lively. If the advertisers in the city are slow, unliberal, the best opportunity is offered the enterprising merchant to take business away from them. Where all the merchants are progressive, then advertising is all the more progressive, then liberal advertising is all the more necessary.

The advertisement should not present more than one point at a time unless the articles be divided by advertising rules or other distinct divisions, which make the advertisement not a conglomeration of advertisements, but a directory of distinct attractions, separately presented.

It is remarkable how attractive can apparently unattractive article appears, if well dusted in the store, and well advertised in the newspapers. The original advertiser will convince people, who are not regular customers.

FISHING TACKLE.

Rods and Flies of the very latest production.

Lines, Reels, Baits, Baskets, Landing Nets, Etc.

All Sporting Goods and Fishing Tackle will be sold at a very small advance on cost to make room for other goods.

Just Received a Full Stock of

BICYCLE PARTS!

Can supply any piece that goes into a Bicycle.

Wheels straightened and repaired as good as new.

C. ELLIOTT,

42, Main St.,

Moncton, N. B.

TRUTH TRIUMPHANT!

The laws of the Medes and Persians were unalterable, but science asserts its nobility and is ever making itself more resplendent with new discoveries. Nature's great law is that of progress. From the days of Adam, with his primitive suit of fig leaves; to the present hour, the noble art of

TAILORING

Has been conspicuous for its splendid achievements. Gentlemen, I am cosmopolitan in my predilections. I am prepared to make garments suited for the balmy days of summer, and also such as are fitted for the hyperborean blasts of winter. I am also in a position to make suits that will, in point of fit, show the beautiful outlines of the human body almost as well as the statue as it comes from the sculptor's chisel.

Gentlemen call at my establishment in Moncton as my fits are warranted, and my workmanship open to the keenest inspection. I have now on hand a full line English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, Worsted Coating, Overcoating and Farcy Trousing. Now is the time for you to call and leave your order for a summer suit or over coat.

A. Y. CLARKE,

MERCHANT TAILOR

184 Main Street, Moncton, N. B.

CHASE'S CHAPTER

1. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are a combination of valuable medicines in concentrated form as prepared by the eminent Physician and Author, Dr. A. W. Chase, with a view to not only be an unfailing remedy for Kidney and Liver troubles, but also to tone the Stomach and purify the Blood, at a cost that is within the reach of all. The superior merit of these pills is established beyond question by the praise of thousands who use them—one pill a dose, one box 25 cents.

2. When there is a Pain or Ache in the Back the Kidneys are speaking of trouble that will ever increase unless relieved. We have the reliable statement of L. B. Johnson, Holland Landing, who says: "I had a constant Back-Ache, my back felt cold all the time, appetite poor, stomach sour and belching, urine scalding, had to get up 3 or 4 times during night to urinate, commenced taking one Kidney-Liver Pill a day; Back-Ache stopped in 48 hours, appetite returned, and able to enjoy a good meal and a good night sleep; they cured me."

3. Constipation often exists with Kidney Trouble, in such a case there is no medicine that will effect a permanent cure except Chase's combined Kidney-Liver Pills, one 25 cent box will do more good than dollars and dollars worth of any other preparation, this is endorsed by D. Thompson, Holland Landing, Ont.

WOMAN'S NEED

Women suffer unspeakable tortures from muscular weakness, caused by impaired nerves and poor blood. Uric Kidney acid poison, unsuspected, weakens the nerves and poisons the blood. By and by, if the Kidneys do not properly purify the blood, then comes prostration, retention, etc. Blood 75 per cent pure is not a nourisher—it is a death breeder. Delicate women need not be told how much they would give to get and STAY well. If their blood is free from the poisonous ferments of the Kidneys and Liver, they will never know what "weakness" is. The blood is the source and sustainer of health.

It cannot be kept pure except the Kidneys and Liver do their work naturally. Some things needed to insure free and natural action of these organs, one 25 cent box of Kidney-Liver Pills will prove to any sufferer they are a boon to women, can be used with perfect confidence by those of delicate constitution.

One Kidney-Liver Pill taken weekly will effectually neutralize the formation of Uric Acid in the blood and prevent any tendency to Bright's Disease or Diabetes. For purifying the Blood and renewing the system, especially in the Spring, one 25 cent box is equal to \$10 worth of any Sarsaparilla or Bitters known. Sold by all dealers, or by mail on receipt of price, EDMANSON, BATES & CO., 45 Lombard Street, Toronto.

