

## HEART TO HEART TALKS.

## With My Patrons and Friends.

The melancholy days have come  
The saddest of the year,  
When I'm again thrown "on the bum"  
And everything is dear.

The mill closed on long lumber on Saturday, Oct. 22nd, and as a result Gilly, the colored nig stepped in as usual and took my place for the winter. Although I will sorely miss the wages which the job brought me in throughout the long, hard, cold winter, I am not at all disposed to kick, as a man, disabled as I am, who is generally left by society to die or do the best he can, is thankful for any favor, and this season's work, although two months shorter, has been a great help to the editor and his family.

Beginning the season as I have to after a hard winter, in place of having anything saved I was a little behind, and I think I did well to keep square on my living expenses.

My preparation in the way of wood consists of quite an amount of shingle blocks, worth at least what it cost to get them hauled—50 cents per load, and some spruce.

What I shall do to make the living during the winter I don't just know as yet. If I get the job I had of sawing and splitting wood, last winter, I can at least make half a living, and they say that "half a loaf is better than no bread," and if Martie can sell 25 Grits per week there will be 50 cts. per week added to the living.

I have also an iron or two in the fire, which if either get to welding heat will ensure me a business outside of Frederickton.

But I hate awfully to leave the city, and people among which I have lived so long and who have shown me, with rarely an exception, so much kindness and sympathy. I would need to live a long while in any place to receive such kindness and consideration from the elders, and such hearty comradeship from the youths, and such sincere affection from the children as I do here; but if the chance offered (which is almost too good to expect), of a comfortable competence abroad, I would be foolish to reject it for the precarious existence I get here.

The remittances so far are: Andrew Farrell, Marysville, 50c.; Alex. Brogan, Marysville, 50c.; A. G. Robinson, Marysville, \$1.00; George G. Stack, Harvey Station, 50c.

Three friends of long standing have joined the great majority since our last issue, they being Martin Lemont, of the firm of Lemont & Sons; Robert Rushbrook of St. Marys, and Michael McGinn of this city, formerly of Kingsley. From the very nature of things we were not strictly familiar with Mr. Lemont, but whenever we were thrown in his company we always found him most cordial, friendly, genial and accomodating. He lived up to about as high an ideal in morals, manners and religion as is generally attained by mortal man, and enjoyed the friendship and respect of his fellow citizens to a marked degree. His case was both strange and sad.

Taken with what was termed at first by the medical men typhoid fever, but which later was found to be an affection of the heart, he lingered on, being confined to his bed for nearly

## Only a Trifling Cold

Has been the Lullaby Song of Many a Victim to their Last Long Sleep.

A cough should be loosened as speedily as possible, and all irritation allayed before it settles in the lungs. Once settled there Bronchitis and Consumption may follow.

DR. WOOD'S  
NORWAY PINE SYRUP

is just the remedy you require.

The virtues of the Norway Pine and Wild Cherry Bark, with other standard pectoral Herbs and Balsams, are skilfully combined to produce a reliable, safe and effectual remedy for all forms of Coughs and Colds.

Mr. N. D. Macdonald, Whycocomagh, N.S., writes:—"I think it my duty to let people know what great good Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup did for me. I had a bad cold, which settled in my chest, and I could get nothing to cure it till I tried Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. The first bottle helped me wonderfully, and the third one cured me.

Price 25 cents per bottle.

thirteen months before death came to his relief, during the last six months of which he was wasted to a skeleton and weak as an infant.

His many friends, society in general, and the church will feel his loss severely, and with his departure a familiar figure is lost to the commercial world.

Robert Rushbrook was but a plain hard-working painter, but withal an honest man and a Christian. He will be missed by the community in which he has so long resided.

Mr. Michael McGinn was one of the pioneers of this country, and was a worthy representative of that honest, industrious, hospitable and God-fearing old country class which are fast passing away. It was our privilege to have shared the friendship and hospitality of himself and his excellent family on many an occasion in the days gone by, at their home in Kingsley. But the ripened grain must be gathered in, and the good seed sown by him in this world will blossom and bring forth an abundant harvest in the next.

We thank our good friend Nat. Price of Penniac for a barrel of prime potatoes. We shall be glad if during the next month any of our country friends may bring us in either money, wood or produce on account of subscriptions or for any reason for which they see fit.

THE PLACE TO GET YOUR

## BREAD and CAKE

Is at the establishment of

## W. J. MURPHY,

Regent Street.

FRUIT, PLAIN and SULTANA  
CAKE from 25 to 30 cents per lb.  
A Choite variety of Cake always in stock.  
Vienna Bread Cream Bread and  
Homemade Bread

Give us a call.



August 16th

JOHN J. WEDDALL

& Son.

NEW  
FALL  
DRESS  
GOODS

We are opening this week our first lot of New Fall Dress Goods, and shall be pleased to have you look through them.

GOLF  
BLOUSES

In Ladies and  
Children's sizes.

JOHN J. WEDDALL  
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Agent for Standard Patterns.



YARN--GOOD YARN--50 Cents per lb.

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ANDERSON & WALKER'S,

Also Moncton Homespun and Tweeds, 35c. to \$1.00. per yd.

Just the Goods for Boys' Wear.