

A LIBERAL OFFER!

THE NEW BRUNSWICK REPORTER

8 PAGES, FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE REPORTER

ONE DOLLAR

PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

It is hoped you will avail yourself of this offer at once. The price we offer the paper to you at, is a little over the cost of the white paper on which it is printed.

SERIES OF SABBATH EVENING DISCOURSES,

Beginning in January, a series of Sabbath evening discourses on Moses will be delivered by Rev. A. J. Mowatt, and the sermon will appear each week in the REPORTER.

Remember \$1 00 for one Year's Subscription.

Each issue contains a sermon recently preached in one of the City Pulpits. A large amount of Local News, of the County and City, General News and editorials on current events. A reliable family newspaper. TRY IT! Sample Copies sent on application. Postage stamps taken for parts of a dollar in payment for subscriptions.

Herman H. Pitts, - - Proprietor.
FREDERICTON, N. B.

I. C. SHARP, M. D., C. M.

(Late Resident Surgeon, Montreal General Hospital)

Marysville, N. B.

BROWN & PALMER

FREDERICTON, N. B.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Oil Tanned Larrigans, Shoe Packs and Moccasins,

Felt Lined Larrigans

a specialty, the best Winter Boots made in Canada.

Send for prices and place your orders early.

H. G. G. WETMORE.

AUCTIONEER, &c.,

Has taken the store on the UPPER SIDE of

Phoenix Square,

(Next to L. P. LaForest's tin-smith), where he is prepared to receive

Furniture, and Goods of all Kinds,

For Auction or Private Sale.

He will also give attention to Auction Sales of every description.

Terms moderate, returns prompt, all business confidential.

F'reon, August 9th, 1887.

MANHOOD.

How Lost How Restored.

JUST published, a new edition of Dr. Culliverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cause of Spermatorrhoea or incapacity induced by excess or early indiscretion. The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of early error may be radically cured pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself chiefly, privately and readily. This lecture should be in the hand every youth and every man in the land. Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of four cents, or two postage stamps. Address, THE CULLIVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 41 Ann 45th New York N. O. P. Y. Box 450

Warm Rooms.

Physicians fix the proper temperature of rooms in winter at 63 degrees. At this temperature one may be comfortable sitting quietly if he is sufficiently clothed. If with the mercury at 98 degrees he is not warm enough, more clothing or wraps should be put on, but the warmth of the room should not be increased. There are exceptions to all rules, and doubtless there are cases of invalids and aged persons who require a higher degree of heat than above indicated. But for the majority, rooms heated above this limit are enervating to the occupants, and make them liable to invasion of various maladies that lie in wait during cool weather to pounce on the unwary.

A lady who has spent several winters in Germany tells us that there she could never raise the temperature of her rooms above 58 degrees. Fuel is scarce and high priced, and the porcelain stoves used for heating purposes temper rather than heat the air, while they never burn it as do so many of our cast-iron heaters. But she clothed her children, and some of them were babies, so warmly that they were perfectly comfortable, and they did not have a single cold all the time they were there. They were entirely free from the catarrhs which give us so much trouble. Doubtless one secret of this freedom lay in the fact that there was a diminished difference in the temperature within doors and without as compared with that difference in this country, and their clothing prepared them for either or both.

It cannot have escaped the notice of the careful observer that we rarely take cold when the weather is growing colder, but rather when it changes from cold to warm.

The increasing cold warns us to protect ourselves from it, while a change in the opposite direction is apt to find us unguarded. We take cold often from being in too warm a room or from being too warmly clad in mild weather than from the reverse of these conditions.

A thermometer frequently consulted will soon enable one to tell by his own sensations within a degree or two the temperature of the room in which he is sitting, and warn him to remove his overcoat, or lighten his clothing in some way, or to add to it a lap robe, or to find elsewhere such a temperature as he requires. In the absence of ability to procure or command right conditions, a full recognition of such as are adverse, and a strong mental resistance to them, will, in many cases, diminish, if not entirely prevent, results. Such has been our experience.—*Christian Advocate.*

Buried Forests.

Extensive forests, covering valleys and hillsides, are overturned, and the uprooted trees form a gigantic barrier, which prevents the flowing off of the waters. An extensive marsh is formed, particularly well adapted for the various kinds of mosses. As they perish they are succeeded by other, and so for generations, in unceasing life and labor, until, in the course of time, the bottom, under the influence of decay and the pressure from above, becomes turf. Far below lies hard coal; the upper part is light and spongy. At various depths, but sometimes as low as twenty-five feet below the surface an abundance of bogwood is found, consisting mostly of oak, hard and black as ebony or the rich chocolate wood of the yew.

Such ancient forests every now and then rise in awe-inspiring majesty from their graves. The city of Hamburg, its harbor and the broad tracts of land around it, rest upon a forest, which is now buried at an immense depth below the surface. It contains mostly limes and oaks, but must also have abounded in hazel woods, as thousands of hazel nuts are brought to light by every excavation.

The city of New Orleans, it has recently been discovered, is built upon the most magnificent foundation on which a city ever rose. It was the boast of Venice that her marble palaces rested in the waters of the Adriatic on piles of costly wood, which now serve to pay the debts of her degenerate sons; but our Venice has no less than three tiers of gigantic trees beneath it. They all stand upright one upon another, with their roots spread out as they grew; and the great Sir Charles Lyell expressed his belief that it must have taken at least eighteen hundred years to fill up the chasm, since one tier had to rot away to the level with the bottom of the swamp before the upper could grow upon it.—*New York Ledger.*

"Again, Again, And, Again."

The tiny coral insect might be our teacher. By its minute but incessantly repeated efforts, the Pacific Ocean is being enriched with islands, which, unlike those produced suddenly by volcanic agency will be enduring and serviceable. Patient persistence has often atoned for lack of power. Industry has achieved by a succession of efforts what another man's genius may have performed at a stroke. But genius has been defined as being

the infinite capacity for taking pains. "Again, again, and again," has been the secret of the success of all great men. Old General Blucher, though beaten almost every time he entered into battle, would in a very brief space of time re-gather his routed forces, and appear as formidable as ever. Hence the Germans call him, "Marshal Forwards." Garibaldi could not secure the freedom of Italy at once. Disappointment and difficulty beset his career. But he worked and waited and never wavered, revisiting Italy now and again; but whilst a fugitive, doing his utmost to "bring every possible influence to bear in the one direction on which his heart was set.

Why Don't You Say Amen?

A few years ago, as Charles G. Finney was holding a series of meetings in the city of Edinburgh, many persons called upon him for personal conversation and prayer.

One day a gentleman appeared in great distress of mind. He had listened to Mr. Finney's sermon on the previous evening, and it had torn away his refuge of lies. Mr. Finney was plain and faithful with him, pointing out to him the way of life clearly, and his only hope of salvation. The weeping man assured him that he was willing to give up all for Jesus, that he knew of nothing he would reserve—all for Jesus.

Then let us go upon our knees, and tell God of that, said Mr. Finney. So both kneeled, and Mr. Finney prayed.

O Lord, this man declares that he is prepared to take thee as his God, and cast himself upon thy care, now and forever.

The man responded, Amen.

Mr. Finney continued, O Lord, this man vows that he is ready to give up wife, family, and all their interests, up to thee.

Another hearty Amen! from the man.

He went on: O Lord, he says that he is also willing to give thee his business, whatever it may be, and conduct it to thy glory.

The man was silent—no response. Mr. Finney was surprised at his silence, and asked,

Why don't you say Amen to this? Because the Lord will not take my business, sir; I am in the spirit trade, he replied.

The traffic could not withstand such a test as that. The Lord will not take such a business under his care.

Where Am I Going.

One summer evening as the sun was going down, a man was seen trying to make his way through the lanes and cross-roads that lead to his village home. His unsteady way of walking showed that he had been drinking, and though he had lived in that village home more than thirty years, he was now so drunk that it was impossible for him to find his way home.

Quite unable to tell where he was, he at last uttered a great oath, and said to a person going by:

I've lost my way. Where am I going?

The man thus addressed was an earnest Christian. He knew the poor drunkard very well and pitied him greatly. When he heard the inquiry, Where am I going? in a quiet, sad, solemn way, he answered? To ruin!

The poor staggering man stared at him wildly for a moment and then murmured with a groan:

That's so!

Come with me, said the other kindly, and I will take you to your home.

The next day came. The effect of drink had passed away, but those two little words, lovingly and tenderly spoken to him, did not pass away.

To ruin! to ruin! he kept whispering to him. Is it true I'm going to ruin? Oh, God! help me, save me!

Thus he was stopped on his way to ruin. By the earnest prayer to God, he sought the grace that made him a true Christian. His feet were established on a true rock. It was a rock mighty enough to reach that poor, miserable drunkard, and it lifted him up from his wretchedness, and made a useful, happy man of him.—*Children's Paper.*

There is not a whiskey shop in Tyrrel County, N. C., not a prisoner in the jail, and not a State case on the docket at the last court.

BEST ON EARTH

SURPRISE SOAP

THE GREAT SELF WASHER TRY IT

Send 25¢ for a box of Surprise Soap. Surprise Soap is the most beautiful and effective of all the laundry soaps. It is the only soap that will wash away all the dirt and grease from your clothes, and leave them as white as snow. It is also the only soap that will wash away all the dirt and grease from your hands, and leave them as soft as silk. It is the only soap that will wash away all the dirt and grease from your dishes, and leave them as bright as the sun. It is the only soap that will wash away all the dirt and grease from your floors, and leave them as clean as a whistle. It is the only soap that will wash away all the dirt and grease from your walls, and leave them as white as the snow. It is the only soap that will wash away all the dirt and grease from your furniture, and leave them as clean as a whistle. It is the only soap that will wash away all the dirt and grease from your hair, and leave them as soft as silk. It is the only soap that will wash away all the dirt and grease from your face, and leave them as clean as a whistle. It is the only soap that will wash away all the dirt and grease from your body, and leave them as clean as a whistle. It is the only soap that will wash away all the dirt and grease from your soul, and leave them as clean as a whistle.

The St. Croix Soap Mfg Co., St. Stephen, N. B.

F. J. SEERY, M. D., C. M.

LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS OF EDINBURGH.

LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS OF EDINBURGH.

LICENTIATE OF THE FACULTY OF PHYSICIAN AND SURGEONS OF GLASGOW.

SPIRITUAL CERTIFICATE IN MIDWIFERY.

—OFFICE FISHER'S BUILDING

F. J. McCausland

DEALER IN

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLERY, FANCY GOODS, &c.,

Prices to suit the Times

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

And done with Despatch,

WATCHES CLEANED & REPAIRED,

F. J. McCAUSLAND

Cor. Queen & Carleton Sts.

PLUMBING

—AND—

GAS FITTING

I am in a position to give estimates on a large class of plumbing and gas-fitting and to perform the work satisfactorily and promptly.

I make a specialty of [fitting up] Baths, Rooms, Hot-Air Furnaces, &c.

A. N. LaFOREST,

Tinsmith, Plumber, &c.,



We beg to call the attention of intending purchasers to the

UNEQUALLED QUALITIES

OF THE

DOHERTY ORGAN,

As the following testimonial will show.

Messrs. Thompson & Co.

Gentlemen:—After a thorough examination of several organs manufactured by Messrs. Doherty & Co., for which you are the General Agent, I have much pleasure in stating that the result has been most satisfactory. The tone is good and the touch faultless, and I have no hesitation in saying that they are deserving of the high reputation they have already attained.

FRANCIS C. D. BRISTOWE,
Organist Christ Church Cathedral, Fredericton (late of H. M. Chapels Royal, London England).
Fredericton, N. B., Aug. 1887.

THOMPSON & CO

GENERAL AGENTS FREDERICTON.