THE HUMOR OF M. QUAD

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER DISCUSS DOMESTIC ANIMALS.

The Arizona Kicker's Sweetest Title of All—The Grandest Compliment of His Life—The Editor Wins a Breach of Promise Suit.

When Mr. Bowser came up to luncheon the other day and saw a goat nibbling away at a piece of stovepipe in the back-yard he caught his breath and exclaimed:

"Well, of all the silly things you ever did this is the worst! Got a goat, eh? Probably paid 10 or 12 dollars for him—and of all the mean and useless animals on the face of this earth a goat is the climax! If you are ever left a widow you'll run through every dollar in three months!"

"Mr. Bowser," calmly replied Mrs. Bowser as the goat left the stovepipe to hunt for fishbones, "do you remember when you bought a horse for $250?"

"What of it?"

"Nothing, except that in about 10 days you sold him for about $100 and was tickled to death to get rid of him. You bought him for a sound horse, but it turned out that he was wind-broken, spavined, ringboned, nearsighted, vicious, 20 years old, and——"

"It didn't turn out anything of the sort! You got afraid to ride after him, and what could I do but sell him? And what has a horse to do with a goat? Of all the silly senseless things a woman ever did this is the cap sheaf! I'll bet a hundred dollars to a cent you paid as much as $15 for him!"

"And after the horse came a cow," quietly observed Mrs. Bowser. "I coaxed and argued, but you were bound to have a cow. You paid $40 for a red cow. She was guaranteed a new milch cow. The seller guaranteed that she would give 10 quarts of milk a day. In one week——"

"In one week, Mrs. Bowser, you drove me into parting with her! You were obstinate and determined. You used to go out and annoy and torment her till she was half crazy. I sold her for $20 to save her life, poor brute! Look at that goat chewing an oyster can! Of all the fool things in creation a goat takes the cake! I can get a carload of goats for $2 apiece, but I suppose you paid $20 for this one."

"And after the cow a pig," continued Mrs. Bowser, with a sigh of regret. "You paid $12 for a $3 pig, went to an expense of $5 for a pen, and in four days you sold the pig for $2.50 and smashed the pen into kindling wood. You thought it would be homelike to have a pig. You figured out a profit of $30 in three months but——"

"But what?" shouted Mr. Bowser, at the top of his voice. "You were down on that pig from the hour that I got him. You used to go out and pound him with the hoe handle and throw boiling water over him! I found marks on him where you knocked him down with a crowbar! I sold him out of a feeling of mercy, and you know it! Whatever put it into your head to pay $20 or $25 for a good-for-nothing, squint-eyed, sap-headed brute of a goat?"

"Then came chickens, Mr. Bowser—$25 for chickens and $10 or $12 for a coop, to say nothing of poultry books and patent food. You wanted to hear your own roosters crow in the morning. You wanted fresh eggs from your own coop. You were going to make enough profit on eggs in three months to pay for everything. In ten days you——"

"Yes, in 10 days I had to sell what few hens remained alive for a quarter apiece, but why was it?" he almost yelled. "Who went out to that coop with a baseball bat and pounded those poor fowls into the earth? Who sneaked out and mixed paris green with their food? Who jabbed 'em with the clothespole until the neighbors threatened to have her arrested? I lost money, but why? And what's that miserable critter of yours trying to do now, bucking ag'in the barn in that fashion? Of all the silly, idiotic things I ever heard of in my life this buying a goat sweeps the board. If I'd even paid $2 for him you'd have brained him with a spade."

"And then you bought a dog," continued Mrs. Bowser, with a little pathos in her tones. "He was a setter. He sat and howled all night. Then came a patent fire escape, which escaped $30 out of your pocket. Then you bought some microbe killer and almost killed the cook and had to pay her $50 damages. Then someone told you to sleep in a hammock, and you fell and broke your leg. Was it after that you started in to disinfect the house and set it on fire and caused us a loss of $800?"

That was an awful dose for Mr. Bowser. He gulped and swallowed and turned pale, but he felt that the goat was the key of the situation. Just then, as if to favor him, the animal got a beef bone stuck in his throat and he opened a circus performance of the funniest kind.

"Behold your purchase, Mrs. Bowser! Isn't he funny? Why don't you laugh? Better send up word to the idiot asylum and have about a hundred of the inmates come down and enjoy it with you! I suppose your next purchase will be a baby rhinoceros or a five-legged giraffe! If I hadn't more sense than to——"

At that moment a neighbor's boy called to get the goat, saying he was much obliged to Mrs. Bowser for keeping it for an hour while he was making a pen. The girl also announced that luncheon was on, and further conversation was suddenly dropped. It was nearly night before Mr. Bowser could figure up results with any satisfaction to his side, and even as he chuckled a little he felt bound to caution himself:

"Mighty close shave, that way! I made my mistake in jumping onto the goat too soon! Curious woman, Mrs. Bowser is! She can remember every little thing clear back to the flood, and I've got to hold the reins of government with a tight hand or she'll get the better of me some day!"

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

SWEETEST OF ALL.—During the last three years we have been addressed as "Colonel," "Major," "Judge" and "Mayor," and many of our letters have come addressed "Honorable," but we must confess that we never knew what soft cadence and sweet rhythm signified until we were hailed as "Hello, Senator!" Whenever we hear the title a soft glow of satisfaction begins at the top of our ears and works clean down to the heels and even warms up our tracks in the mud. Old Jim Henderson has a voice like the cry of a buzzard, and heretofore we have felt that we would rather go a mile out of our way than to meet him, but when he stood us up and called us "Senator," the other day, we compared his voice to the sound of a harp string softly twanged by the balmy breath of a June morning. The title is not an empty one, as our readers know. We worked the caucuses. We worked the delegates. We worked the nominating convention. We worked the campaign for all there was in it, and we were elected by a magnificent majority. We are not only a State Senator, but the most prominent figure in the body. This may seem somewhat egotistical in us, but the policy of the Kicker has always been to state facts and stick to the truth.

A GRAND COMPLIMENT.—The editor and proprietor (alleged) of our esteemed contemporary down the street was paid the grandest compliment of his life Wednesday afternoon. He mounted his mule and rode out toward Clinch Valley to meditate and plan on how he could raise the funds to get the white paper for his next week's issue. A stray cowboy sighted him and, supposing him to be editor of the Kicker, Mayor, State Senator and future Postmaster of this town, gave the alarm. Our esteemed soon found himself pursued by about 20 of the gang which has hankered after our scalp for a year or more and he flew for his life, supposing them to be subscribers who wanted to stop their papers. He was speedily overhauled, however, and the boys had a rope around his neck before his identity was discovered. No one can blame the boys for their disgust and indignation when they realized they had been bamboozled, and we of course feel belittled that even a near-sighted cowboy should make such a mistake. It would have been a glorious death for our esteemed, but he was not the man to take advantage of the opportunity. He was never more honored in his life than during that mile dash, but with his usual perverseness he will not admit the fact.

A TEST CASE.—So far as we can learn we are the only editor in Arizona who has ever been sued for breach of promise. Our ninth suit was disposed of Thursday afternoon. It was a test case, and the remarks of the Judge as he took it from the jury and ordered a verdict of "not guilty" leads us to hope that a new era has dawned in our career. It is our nature to be gallant toward the other sex, but in no single instance have we ever hinted at marriage. Every single suit has been brought as a speculation pure and simple. We settled eight cases one after another at from $25 to $80 each without going into court. Then we got tired and determined to fight the ninth case to a finish and learn what constituted a marriage engagement in this Territory. During the last six months we have published four poems written by the Widow Baker. We have sent her a wishbone and a box of candy, we have escorted her to a lecture and a prayer meeting. On one occasion, when she complained of headache, we laid our gentle hand on her fevered brow, and advised her to snuff ammonia. She suddenly began to talk of marriage, and when we failed to understand her language she sued for $50,000 and offered to settle for $65. The worm turned. The worm defied her and went into court. The woman had no case and fell down. His Honor ruled that we simply exhibited ordinary editorial interest in a contributor, and that if we had even held her hand or chucked her under the chin it could only have been considered a desire on our part to encourage her poetic aspirations.—M. Quad in St. Louis Republic.

Bits of Humor.

The military prisoner makes his escape in an unguarded moment.—Picayune.

It is very convenient for a rapid writer to have a good train of thought.—Troy Press.

There is no help for the case of the woman who can't get a servant.—Philadelphia Record.

Binx calls his doctor his biographer for the reason that he is at work upon his life.—Siftings.

The man who aspires to make a successful pickpocket should study freehand drawing.—Yonkers Statesman.

Women are usually tender-hearted, but it is not uncommon for them to engage in crewel work.—Lowell Courier.

A difference between a knife-blade losing its temper and a woman is that the former becomes duller and the latter more cutting.—Philadelphia Times.

Jagsby—Wife, I (hic) was "held up" on m' way 'ome. Mrs. Jagsby (sarcastically)—You wouldn't have never got home if you hadn't been.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Mrs. Gumley (reading)—A European scientist has been listening to the voice of a fly through a microscope. He says it sounds very much like the neighing of a horse. Mr. Gumley—Perhaps it was a horse fly.—Ripples.

Wanted the Addition First.

Oscar is a gentleman of color who has had the good fortune to save something from his earnings—in fact, enough to "add an addition to his house," as he put it. Consulting a friend on the subject who combines the contractor with the architect, he was asked to give the dimensions of the desired structure.

"Well, boss," he said, after a few minutes of deep reflection, "I guess you'd better make it twelve by fo'teen feet, wid de long side 'gainst de main house."

The contractor figured a few minutes, and said: "Well, here is the estimate with weather-boarding for three sides. Of course you will not need any weather-boarding on the fourth side, against the main house——"

"Well, boss," said Oscar, scratching his head thoughtfully, "I guess, p'r'aps, on de whole, you'd better put in de wedder-bo'ding for de forf' side too, for, ye see, I hain't built de main house yit; I's only goin' to build de 'dition now. I shall build de main house when I gets more abler."—Harper's Monthly Magazine.

Brother Allselph Rejoices.

Brother Allselph rose to give in his experience.

"I feel moved to rejoice, brethren," he said, "at the special providence that has spared myself and family from an epidemic that has raged all along our street. Every family in the neighborhood was down with it but ours, and for this I rejoice and give thanks this bright, beautiful morning."

"Brethren," said the Rev. Mr. Goodman, with much feeling, "let us pray for Brother Allselph."—Chicago Tribune.

Accounting for It.

Banks—Rivers, how do you suppose that wonderful bird, the phoenix, ever caught fire?

Rivers—Probably from a defective flew.

ALL ABOUT THE HOUSE.

WOMAN'S REALM AND ITS MANY AND VARIED INTERESTS.

Fine Living on Small Wages—What has Been Done by Mrs. Ewing, the Chautauqua Cooking Teacher—Her Bills of Fare for One Week.

When I was in Boston in October, 1889, helping the Young Woman's Christian Association organize their school of domestic economy I remarked in one of my talks that a family of four persons, when the housework was done without hired help, could live on the fat of the land for $1.75 or $2 a piece a week.

This statement seemed rather absurd to the average Bostonian, and the newspapers criticised it as being "supremely ridiculous." Such things might perhaps be done in the "wild and woolly West," but in Boston, never. In Iowa and Indiana, where I had experimented and where anything could be bought for a song, it might be possible, to live on that sum; but in Massachusetts where everything "costs," such a possibility was out of the question.

Now the fun of the joke was that at the very time the daily journals were so actively employed in refuting my assertion, I was right under their noses—at the Y. W. C. A. Building—daily doing what they said couldn't be done.

Forty eight years ago the learned Dr. Lardner asserted that a ship couldn't be constructed of sufficient capacity to carry enough coal to run it by steam across the Atlantic Ocean. Nevertheless, thousands of ships do every year now run across the Atlantic by steam. And in spite of the disbelief of both journalists and housekeepers, choice fare can be furnished for $1.50 a week even in Boston. When my work for the Young Women's Christian Association closed I left Mrs. Hays, my assistant, in charge of the school. Mrs. Hays had been a special student with me two years at the Iowa Agricultural College and understood my methods. I give her bills of fare, and the cost of material under her management, which also includes cost of that used by her cooking classes. This is her statement:

"During November and December the food material, fuel and ice, for our board and lessons cost $1.89 each a week. Our family averaged 12, and I had five cooking lessons a week for the young ladies, five lessons for the training girls, and four lessons for the outside classes, two of the latter being 'a fancy course,' in which was included boned turkey, puffed paste, cake, etc.

"These are some of our bills of fare:

"November 6—Breakfast: Apples, grapes, veal chops, baked potatoes, bread, butter, coffee.

"Dinner—Tomato soup, boiled leg of mutton, caper sauce, boiled potatoes, mashed turnips, apple pie, cheese, bread, butter, coffee.

Supper—Cold meat, macaroni cooked in cream, bread, butter, Sally Lunn, tea, coffee.

"November 7—Breakfast: Bananas, apple, broiled beefsteak, fried potatoes, sliced tomatoes, bread, butter, coffee.

"Dinner—Ox tail soup, baked fish, boiled potatoes, cabbage salad, Italian cream, bread, butter, coffee.

"Supper—Hominy grits with cream, cold boiled ham, bread, butter, cinnamon buns, cocoa, tea.

"November 9—Breakfast: Grapes, apples, broiled breakfast bacon, boiled eggs, graham muffins, bread, butter, coffee.

"Dinner—Cream of celery soup, roast beef, sweet potatoes, browned, white potatoes, baked sour apples, Washington pudding, coffee.

"Supper—Chicken salad, French rolls, corn dodger, butter, ginger cake, tea, coffee.

"The meals through November and December averaged fully as well as these and were about equally varied."

Mrs. Hays also informs me that in March, 1890, at her home in Minneapolis, she, her husband and little daughter lived on $3.90 a week, which includes fuel. This, counting the little girl at one-half, would be $1.56 each a week. These are a few of their bills of fare:

Monday—Breakfast: Oranges, poached eggs, toast, bread, butter, milk.

Dinner—Soup, porterhouse steak, potatoes, parsnips, chow chow, bread, butter, peach pudding.

Supper—Cold meat, oat meal with cream, grape marmalade, bread, butter, milk.

Tuesday—Breakfast: Oranges, omelet, toast, bread, butter, milk.

Dinner—Soup with croutons, stewed meat, mashed potato, corn, onion salad, bread, butter, fruit pudding.

Supper—Cold meat, sauce, rolls, butter, milk.

Wednesday—Breakfast: Apples and oranges, frizzled beef, potatoes, warm bread, butter, milk.

Dinner—Boiled fish, potatoes, tomatoes, bread, butter, milk, pie.

Supper—Cold meat, apple sauce, bread, butter, milk.

For the balance of the week the bills of fare are equally varied and equally good. Don't you think such food, with a little tea and coffee thrown in would be satisfactory to most people?

The second week in June, 1890, I kept a memorandum of expenses of a family of four in Kansas City, Mo., and our food and fuel cost $7.60 or $1.90 each for the week. I got whatever was in the market that would give us a harmonious bill of fare for each day, without any special regard to economy, and this was about what we lived on:

Sunday Breakfast: Fried sweetbreads, pearled wheat with cream, strawberries, bread, butter, coffee, milk.

Dinner—Broiled spring chicken, new pease, potatoes, strawberries, bread, butter, tea.

Supper: Rolled barley with cream, toast, tea, milk.

Monday—Breakfast: Baked hash, sliced tomatoes, toast, bread, butter, coffee, milk.

Dinner: Broiled lamb chops, asparagus, potatoes, strawberries, bread, butter, tea.

Supper: Cracked wheat with cream, bread, butter, tea, milk.

Tuesday—Breakfast: Poached eggs, on toast, oatmeal with cream, bread, butter, coffee.

Dinner—Porterhouse steak, cauliflower, potatoes, strawberries, bread, butter, tea.

Supper—Boiled rice with cream, strawberries, bread, butter, tea, milk.

Wednesday—Breakfast: Frizzled beef, oatmeal with cream, strawberries, bread, butter, coffee.

Dinner—Broiled white fish, baked potatoes, lettuce, strawberries, bread, butter, tea.

Supper—Hominy and cream, toast, tea, milk.

Thursday—Breakfast: Veal cutlet creamed potatoes, strawberries, bread, butter, coffee, milk

Dinner—Fried chicken, sliced tomatoes, pease, potatoes, bread, butter, strawberries, tea.

Supper—Farina with cream, French rolls, bread, butter, cocoa, milk.

Friday—Breakfast: Broiled beafsteak, fried potatoes, strawberries, bread, butter, coffee, milk.

Dinner—Roast lamb with mint sauce, pease, scooped potatoes, macaroni, bread, butter, apple tapioca pudding, tea.

Supper—Rolled barley with cream, strawberries, buttered toast, bread, butter, tea, milk.

Saturday—Breakfast: Hash, hot apple sauce, toast, bread, butter, coffee, milk.

Dinner—Broiled trout, sliced cucumbers, boiled potatoes, cold lamb, pease, bread, butter strawberries, coffee.

Supper—Crushed wheat with cream, strawberries, soft ginger bread, bread, butter, tea, milk.

You will notice there is no pie, or pudding, or cake at any of the meals. These things are not omitted on account of their cost, but because people who have a proper variety of the best food, well cooked, seldom care for them. If people accustomed to having pie every day for dinner, and cake every day for supper, have the cake and pie cut off, and are fed for a few weeks on choice bread and butter, and a harmonious variety of properly cooked meats, fruits and vegetables, a large majority will lose their appetite for cake and pie and prefer to dispense with a cooked dessert for dinner and a cake for supper, at least six days out of every seven, relishing better wholesome, nutritious food.

EMMA P. EWING.

THE FAMILY TOOL CHEST.

A Useful and Ornamental Box for Holding Tools.

A tool-chest is a most important adjunct to a well-regulated household. Whether one lives in the country or city, it is a troublesome and expensive matter to send for a workman every time a lock is out of order, or any simple repairing is to be done. Twice as much energy is generally expended in getting the carpenter or locksmith as would have been necessary to do the work yourself. The only way to have tools handy is to have a box expressly for them, to fit it up with good serviceable tools, and to make each member of the family, guilty of not restoring one of them to its proper receptacle, liable to a fine.

A good stout box, such as any grocer will sell for ten cents, can be made so ornamental that it may become part of the sitting-room furniture. Put it together with screws, drawing out as many of the nails as you can; get a quantity of narrow pine molding and fasten it around three sides of the box, but not the cover, mitre the corners neatly and put it on with thin brads in a workmanlike manner; fasten the cover on with big brass hinges put on the outside. These you will doubtless have to send to some large city house-furnishing store for, as well as for a brass handle for either end, but the cost will be trifling. Get at the same time a brass lock and escutcheon. Before you apply these, give the box two coats of dark oak stain and two of varnish, but see that each successive coat is thoroughly dry before you apply the next. It is quite a fad with wealthy people to have old English and Florentine oaken chests in their halls or dining-rooms, and you will find your box, besides being useful, is a really pretty piece of furniture.

My own son has such a box, of which he is the sole owner, having paid for the tools with money earned in doing all sorts of odd jobs for the house. If a trunk key is lost, with a blank key and his file he makes one which would otherwise have cost twenty cents, besides the labor of taking the lock from the trunk to get it fitted. Include in your tool-chest a glue-pot, which can be manufactured from an empty tomato can, and one which has held condensed milk.—Prudence Rhodes, in American Agriculturist.

How To Avoid Wrinkles.

Wrinkles, and how to avoid them, was a theme at a woman's meeting the other day. There was a grandmother there whose only outward sign of the position lay in dignity, not in face lines. There were also a society woman who had kept a smooth brow in spite of receptions and dinners, and a "business woman" whose skin was delightfully unwrinkled.

The grandmother claimed that the ivory state of her complexion was due to the simple rule that she never washed her face in cold water. The society woman said, "Be calm, be calm, and ever more be calm," but most women would prefer to indulge in the luxury of a semi-occasional emotion even at the expense of a line on their foreheads.

The business woman stated with business-like directness that once every day, usually just before retiring, she sat for five minutes in a dark room, her eyes closed, her hands folded in her lap, her feet resting upon a stool and her mind resolutely kept free from every vestige of thought. When she has the opportunity she indulges in this resting process oftener.—New York World.

Neatness is Necessary to Prettiness.

Neatness is not only a good thing for a girl, but it is a very important thing. Girls all wish to look well, and it is expected of them to look pretty. The intricacies of their dress and the variety of colors worn make it imperative there be no appearance of neglect. The want of a hook or a button, the drop of the underskirt and the soil of garment or skin are sufficient to mar any amount of native prettiness. The hand, though white and well shaped, is repulsive if it is not immaculately clean and the taper fingers finished with well manicured nails, and so are well shaped feet, even in Cinderella proportioned shoes or in shoes that lack buttons. Fashion decrees and good sense indorses that a young woman must be tidy and trim in her dress, and to be this neatness is the first requirement. It is therefore essential that a part of every girl's training should be the formation of habits of neatness, and that this training be early begun. If a young woman's education in this particular has been neglected, she should begin at once to rectify the mistake in her rearing.—Baltimore Herald.

To Whiten Red Arms.

One of the hardest trials to endure philosophically is the very common redness and roughness of the arms when they are displayed in evening dress. This may be overcome in time by the following treatment. Wash the arms every night in water as hot as can be borne, with soap, and rub them vigorously with a nail brush. Dry on a rough towel, and rub in any preferred preparation of glycerine—with rose water or cucumber jelly—until it is quite absorbed. In a month the arms should be smooth and white.

Thorough digestibility and Nutritive value are two strong points in favor of Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with Wild Cherry and Hypophosphites.

General News and Notes

ITCH, on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Woolfords Sanitary Lotion. Warranted by J Pallen & Son.

At the New Orleans pugilistic carnival, Smith beat Goddard in 18 rounds.

Restored To Health.

DEAR SIRS.—For years I was troubled with indigestion, but being advised to try B. B. B. I did so and find myself quite restored to health. HOWARD SULLIVAN, Mgr. Sullivan Farm, Dunbar, Ont.

The steamship City of Paris hereafter sails under the United States flag, and will be known as the "Paris."

A Cure For Croup.

Croup kills thousands where cholera kills tens. For this dread disease no remedy can compare in curative power with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It loosens the phlegm, gives prompt relief, and soon completely cures the most violent attack.

Rev. J. E. Lanceley, of Toronto, has been refused admission to the Baltimore Conference of the M. E. Church, and will therefore not become pastor of Mount Vernon church there, to which he received a unanimous call.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Warranted by J. Pallen & Son

Over 400 settlers from Manitoba and the Northwest arrived at Winnipeg on Friday last, being the first arrivals for the season. Of these 250 were Ontario people.

A Wonderful flesh Producer

This is the title given to *Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil* by many thousands who have taken it. It not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for food. *Use it and try your weight.* Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable. Sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and $1.00

Severe fighting has taken place in Brazil and atrocious cruelties are reported.

A Plain Statement.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures coughs, colds, asthma, hoarseness, bronchitis, tightness of the chest, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Price 25c.

The Maritime Women's Christian Temperance union have given notice that they will petition the legislature of Nova Scotia to grant women suffrage.

Beware of Cholera.

The healthy body throws off the germs of cholera, therefore wisdom counsels the use of Burdock Blood Bitters this spring to purify the blood, regulate the system, and fortify the body against cholera or other epidemic.

Kill the Worms or they will kill your child, Dr Low's Worm Syrup is the best worm killer.

WONDER IN WELLAND!

A Representative Farmer Speaks.

MR. C. C. HAUN.

The following remarkable facts are fully certified to as being undeniably correct in every particular. Mr. Haun is well known in the vicinity, having resided here over fifty years, and is highly respected as a man of the strictest honor, whose word is as good as his bond.

As will be seen from his letter, four physicians had attended him, and it was only after he had given up hope of cure that he decided to try Burdock Blood Bitters on the recommendation of a neighbor who had been cured of a similar disease by its use. Mr. Haun writes as follows:

DEAR SIRS,—I think I have been one of the worst sufferers you have yet heard of, having been six years in the hands of four of our best doctors without obtaining permanent relief, but continually growing worse, until almost beyond hope of recovery, I tried your Bitters and got relief in a few days. Every organ of my body was deranged, the liver enlarged, hardened and torpid, the heart and digestive organs seriously deranged, a large abscess in my back, followed by paralysis of the right leg, in fact the lower half of my body was entirely useless. After using Burdock Blood Bitters for a few days the abscess burst, discharging fully five quarts of pus in two hours. I felt as if I had received a shock from a powerful battery. My recovery after this was steady and the cure permanent, seeing that for the four years since I have had as good health as ever I had. I still take an occasional bottle, not that I need it but because I wish to keep my system in perfect working order. I can think of no more remarkable case than what I have myself passed through, and no words can express my thankfulness for such perfect recovery.

C. C. HAUN,
Welland P.O.

In this connection the following letter from T. Cumines, Esq., a leading druggist of Welland, Ont., speaks for itself:

Messrs. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto.

GENTLEMEN,—I have been personally acquainted with Mr. C. C. Haun for the last 20 years, and have always found him a very reliable man. You may place the utmost confidence in anything he says with regard to your medicine. He has on many occasions within the last four years told me that it was marvellous the way the Burdock Blood Bitters had cured him, and that he now felt as able to do a day's work as he ever felt in his life. Although quite well he still takes some B. B. B. occasionally, as he says, to keep him in perfect health.

Yours truly,
THOMAS CUMINES,
Welland, Ont.

The steadily increasing sale of B. B. B. the length of time it has been before the people, and the fact that it cures to stay cured, attest the sterling merit of this monarch of medicines, the people's favorite blood purifier, tonic and regulator.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Chase and Sanborn's Coffee

The *quality* of the *Coffee* we sell under our *trade mark* is our best advertisement.

ESTABLISHED 1864 NE CEDE MALIS TRADE MARK

This Seal is our trade mark, and guarantees perfection of quality, strength and flavor.

BOSTON. MONTREAL. CHICAGO.

Miramichi Advance.

Beginning with the issue of November 6th, 1892, when the ADVANCE entered upon its

Nineteenth Year of Publication !

The publisher continued the change in the terms on which the paper is furnished to subscribers. These include

1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

2nd. The reduction of the price of the paper to

One Dollar a Year !

It is to be particularly understood that all outstanding subscription accounts due after November 10th, 1892, are to be settled on the old terms, viz., $2 per year, the advertised credit rate.

I have made the foregoing changes in the business of the ADVANCE for two reasons.

The first is because many patrons who have been given credit, have abused the privilege to such an extent as to make the business of publishing the paper a non-paying one, and it is necessary, in my own interest and that of those who do pay, that I should no longer continue to furnish the ADVANCE to those non-paying subscribers.

The second reason is that I wish to meet the competition of the city weeklies, which are made up from the type of the dailies and, therefore, cost little for production in comparison with a local paper like the ADVANCE, the type of which must be set up especially for it.

Having now published the ADVANCE for nearly 19 years, and endeavored to make it a creditable representative of Miramichi and North Shore enterprise—a paper which may be taken into any household without fear that it has catered to sensationalism at the sacrifice of that cleanliness of matter, which is too often neglected by the press of the day—I have reason to hope the foregoing announcement will meet with general approval and be the means of largely increasing the circulation and influence of the paper.

D G. SMITH, PUBLISHER.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY

WINTER 1892 & 93

ON and AFTER MONDAY, OCT. 17th, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays' excepted) as follows:

Between Chatham and Fredericton.

FOR F'TON. (read down) Accom'n.		FOR CHATHAM (read up) Accom'n.
9 10 a. m.	Chatham	5 20
9 45	Chatham Jct.	4 55
10 45	Blackville,	3 40
12 25 p. m.	Doaktown,	2 20
1 20	Boiestown,	1 30 p. m.
2 40	Cross Creek,	11 55
4 00	Marysville,	10 35
4 10	Gibson,	10 25
4 15	Fredericton, ... Lv.	10 20 a. m.

Connecting with the I. C. R.

GOING NORTH.

	EXPRESS.	MIXED
Leave Chatham,	9 30 p. m.	2 00 p. m.
Arrive Chatham Junc.,	9.55 "	2.30 "
Leave " "	10 00 "	2.40 "
Arrive Chatham	10.25 "	3.05 "

GOING SOUTH

	EXPRESS.	MIXED.
Leave Chatham,	3.50 a m	10.40 a. m
Arrive Chatham Junc'n,	4.15 "	11 10
Leave " "	4 22 "	11.15 "
Arrive Chatham	4.47 "	11.45 "

The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop when signalled at the following flag Station—Nelson, Derby Siding Upper Nelson Boom, Chelmsford, Grey Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield McNamee's, Ludlow, Astle Crossing Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac.

Passengers with through tickets to points on the I. C. R. can go in to Chatham and return to meet next train free of charge.

Express Trains on I. C. R. run through to destinations on Sunday. Express trains run Sunday mornings but not Monday mornings.

The above Table is made up on Eastern standard time.

All the local Trains stop at Nelson Station, both going and returning, if signaled.

CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. RAILWAY for all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the C P. RAILWAY for Montreal and all points in the upper provinces and with the C P. RAILWAY for St John and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

Allfreight for transportation over this road, if above Fourth (4th) Class, will be taken delivery of the Union Wharf, Chatham, and forwarded free of Truckage or other charge.

J. B. SNOWBALL, Manager

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1892---WINTER ARRANGEMENT---1893

On and after Monday, October 17, 1892, the trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION

Through Express for St. John, Halifax, Pictou, (Monday excepted)	4.21
Accommodation for Moncton and St. John,	11.15
Accommodation for Campbellton,	14.35
Through Express for Quebec, Montreal, Chicago,	22.00

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., Oct 26, 1892.

D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.

K. & R. AXES,

MADE WITH "FIRTH'S" BEST AXLE STEEL,

ESPECIALLY FOR US.

EXTRACT FROM A NOVA SCOTIA CUSTOMER'S LETTER.

"The K. & R. Axes are giving good satisfaction and as I will be buying quite a quantity, I would like you to limit their sale to me in this locality, as they suit my trade."

NONE BETTER.

KERR & ROBERTSON,
WHOLESALE HARDWARE.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

3 APPLICATIONS THOROUGHLY REMOVES DANDRUFF

ANTI-DANDRUFF

GUARANTEED

D. L. CAVEN.

Toronto, Travelling Passenger Agent, C. P. R., Says: Anti-Dandruff is a perfect remover of Dandruff—its action is marvellous—in my own case a few applications not only thoroughly removed excessive dandruff accumulation but stopped falling of the hair, made it soft and pliable, and promoted a visible growth.

Restores Fading hair to its original color.
Stops falling of hair.
Keeps the Scalp clean.
Makes hair soft and Pliable
Promotes Growth.

HALIFAX
JAMES A. MORRISON,
COMMISSION AND GENERAL MERCHANT.
SPECIALTIES:
TEA, SUGAR AND MOLASSES.
AGENT FOR
DACOSTA & CO., BARBADOES, W. I., &C. &C.
Reference:—Thos. Fyshe, Esq., Manager Bank of Nova Scotia

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE OFFICE!

The best Equipped

and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St John that has ever won both

Medal and Diploma

AT A

DOMINION EXHIBITION,

IN A

Competition open to the whole of Canada.

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Amongst the work that our presses are running on are the following:—

BOOKS,
PAMPHLETS,
POSTERS,
HANDBILLS,
CIRCULARS,
REPORTS,
BYE-LAWS,
RULES OF ORDER,
CUSTOMS FORMS,
SCHOOL FORMS,
STOCK CERTIFICATES.
BILL-HEADS,
BUSINESS CARDS,
VISITING CARDS,
PROFESSIONAL CARDS,
TICKETS.
NOTE-HEADS,
LETTER-HEADS,
BILLS OF EXCHANGE,
ORDERS,
DRAFTS,
NOTES.
FISH INVOICES,
RAILWAY FORMS
FISH RECEIPTS,
LOG AND RAFT RECEIPTS,
SCALERS' CARDS,
MAGISTRATES BLANKS,
SUNDAY SCHOOL CATALOGUES,
SAW BLANKS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

WE KEEP IN STOCK A LARGE LINE OF

READY-PRINTED BLANKS,

Which we mail prepaid or deliver promptly on receipt of orders Amongst these are the following:—

CUSTOMS BLANKS.

	Per Dozen.	Per 50.	Per 125
For Duty,	20 cts.	75 cts.	$1 25
Free Entry,	15	60	1 00
Free for Fisheries, (Nets, etc.,)	15	60	1 00
For Warehouse,	20	75	1 00
For Duty ex-Warehouse,	15	60	1 00
Free ex-Warehouse,	15	60	1 00
Report Outwards,	15	60	1 00
Report Inwards,	15	60	1 00
Entry Outwards	15	60	1 00
Warrant for Delivery,	10	35	60
Locker's Receiving Order,	10	35	60
Locker's Delivering Order,	10	35	60

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS.

	Per Dozen.	Per 50.	Per 100
Justice's Letter to Debtor	10 cts.	35 cts.	$ 60
Summons to Defendant,	10	35	60
Summons to Witness,	10	35	60
Summons to Debtor,	10	35	60
Warrant for Defendant,	10	35	60
Warrant for Witness,	10	35	60
Execution for Debt,	10	35	60
Execution for Poor and Co. Rates,	10	35	60
Execution for Road Taxes,	10	35	60
Execution for School Rates,	10	35	60
Venire,	10	35	60
Subpœna,	10	35	60
Affidavit for Capais.	10	35	60
Capais,	10	35	60
Return (to Council) of Sum. Convictions,			5 cts. each

LAW FORMS.

	Per Dozen.	Per 50.	Per 100
Supreme Court Bail Bond,	15 cts.	50 cts.	$1 00
" " Execution,	15	50	1 00
" " Writ,	15	50	1 00
" " Affidavit of Service,	15	50	1 00
County Court Bail Bond,	15	50	1 00
" " Execution,	15	50	1 00
" " Writ of Capais,	40	1 50	2 50
" " Writ of Summons,	40	1 50	2 50
" " Subpœna,	10	35	60
" " Appearance,	10	35	60
" " Notice of Trial,	10	35	60
" " Affidavit of Personal Service,	10	35	60
" " " " House Service,	10	35	60
Confession of Judgment,	10	35	60
Jury Summonses,	10	35	60

SCHOOL FORMS.

Teacher's Agreement,	5cts. per set
District Assessment List,	5 cts. each
School rate bills in books of 25, 50, and 100	60cts. per 100

SHIPPERS' BLANKS.

	Per Dozen.	Per 50.	Per 100.
Railway Receipts,	10 cts.	35 cts.	$ 60
Invoice of Merchandise,	10	35	60
Invoice of Fish (all Rail)	10	35	60
Invoice of Fish (Rail and Steamer)	10	35	60
Wood Cargo Charter,	50	2 00	
Bills of Lading,	15	40	75

MISCELLANEOUS.

	Per Dozen.	Per 50.	Per 100
Bank Notary's Protest,	40c.	$1 50	$2 50
Mortgage, (with Ins. Clause,)	50	1 50	2 50
Mortgage, (without Ins. Clause,)	50	1 50	2 50
Deed,	50	1 50	2 50
Lease,	50	1 50	2 50
Bond,	40	1 50	2 50
Bond for Public Officer,	40	1 50	2 50
Bill of Sale,	50	1 50	2 60
Road Surveyor's Notice,	10	35	50
Drafts in books of 25, 50 and 100,			60 cts. per 100
Notes in books of 25, 50 and 100,			60 cts per 100
Bills of Exchange in books of 25, 50 and 100			$1.00 per 100
Lumber Scalers' Cards, (N. B. Scale,)			5 and 10 cts each
Raft Survey Bills in books of 1 doz. each,			15 cts. per book
Account Seamen's Wages,			15 cts. per dozen
Certificate Seamen's Discharge,			15 "
Crew Lists,			5 cts each.
Advance Notes,			10 cts. perdozen.

Orders for any of the above-mentioned forms are immediately filled on receipt of the prices quoted, as they are always kept in stock. The prices named include postage.

Persons ordering sufficient of several forms to aggregate 50 or 100, in all, will not be charged therefor by the dozen, but the same price as if those quantities of one kind were ordered

D. G. SMITH, - - Chatham, N. B.