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—TO DEAL WITH—

**BROCK & PATERSON,**

Importers, Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

**MILLINERY and FANCY DRY GOODS,**

You can always find a good assortment of the latest novelties in everything that ap-

pertains to the

**MILLINERY AND FANCY DRY GOODS BUSINESS,**  
30 and 32 KING STREET, St. John, N. B.

Popular Prices. Liberal Terms.

TRY THEM!

WE SELL ONLY WHOLESALE.

**J. & T. Jardine,**

DIRECT IMPORTERS OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN GOODS,

—AND—

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS

—IN—

**FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL, COFFEE**

**TEA, SUGAR, TOBACCO,**

**COARSE SALT, in bulk and bags, DAIRY SALT,**

**Molasses, Biscuits, Cheese,**

**PORK AND BEEF,**

**HAMS, OATS, BRAN AND SHORTS.**

**HARDWARE, CROCKERYWARE, GLASSWARE**

**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

**DRY GOODS.**

Ready-Made Clothing, Scotch Horse Collars,

IRON, CHAIN, ANCHORS, ROPE,

NAILS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, LINE.

English House Coal.

Blacksmith's Coal.

SHINGLES, DEALS, BOARDS AND SCANTLING,

PITCH-PINE, HARDWOOD, LATHS, etc.

Kingston, Kent County, N. B.

SEASONABLE GOODS - - - -

- - - - AT REDUCED PRICES.

JUST RECEIVED:

FINE DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes, etc.,

WHICH I AM SELLING AT

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

J. A. IRVING, . . . BUCTOUCHE, N. B.

**HARDWARE!**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HOUSE.

We Sell the Cheapest!

- 1st. Because of our unexcelled facilities for buying.
- 2nd. Because of our extensive connections.
- 3rd. Because we deal fairly and squarely by everybody.
- 4th. Because we don't guarantee that our goods are other than what they are.
- 5th. Because of honesty toward the manufacturers and public to whom we sell will receive its merit.
- 6th. Because our business is conducted on the wide awake principles.
- 7th. Because our customers are civilly and liberally treated.
- 8th. Because we know our business and spare neither time nor expense in attending to it.

**FITCHET & ATKINSON,**

267 MAIN, 3 ROBINSON STREETS, MONCTON, N. B.

**D. F. BROWN & CO.**

PAPER BAG AND BOX MANUFACTURERS.

have on hand a large stock of Egg Cases, and filling for Cases, which they are selling to the trade for very low figures. Write for prices  
Park Hotel Building, King Square, St. John, N. B.

**Andrew Dunn,**

DEALER IN

Lumber, Railway Ties, Hemlock

Bark, Dry Goods, and General

Groceries, Flour, etc.  
**Hay and Feed,**  
KING STREET,  
Weldford Station, I. C. R.

my left hand to where the limbs put forth, I grasped one that was about two inches in diameter. Thus anchored, I was at liberty to make some use of my right hand. I must finish the fight with the old eagles before touching the young ones.

Drawing my bowie-knife, I held it above my head, and when next one of the birds swooped down at me, I struck it somewhere on the body, cutting a little shower of small feathers.

Either the glitter of the knife or the upward motion of my arm frightened the young eagles. Both hopped out of the nest and went fluttering downward and away. Down, down they went, their wings but half supporting them in a feeble flight that carried them toward the opposite side of the canon, with the old birds dashing headlong after them.

I turned my eyes to watch the course of the eaglets, and in doing so for the first time caught sight of the milky water and the rock-strewn earth toward which the birds were half falling—the earth and the stream dimly seen far, far below.

In that downward glance of a moment, my eyes had taken in the awful depth that lay below me. In an instant, terror—the terror of the awful space beneath—seized and overwhelmed me. I felt impelled to pitch downward into the chasm, and at once terminate the torture which knowledge of the great gulf below me inflicted upon every nerve and muscle of my frame.

The knife dropped from my hand into the abyss, and the self-command that I still retained was barely sufficient to give me such control of my senses and use of my muscles as to permit of my tightly closing my eyes and bending forward until my breast rested upon the solid substance of the spreading branches of the tree.

That instinctive action was all that saved me. Had I remained upright astride of the tree trunk another moment open-eyed, I should have ended the torture that throbbled through every nerve of my body and brain by throwing myself at once into the space below that so thrilled me.

With my breast upon the boughs and each hand firmly grasping a thick branch I lay with closed eyes, determined not to make another move until I had become composed and regained sufficient self-possession to do what remained to be done in order to escape with my life.

The eaglets being gone, it only remained for me to make my way back to the brow of the cliff and to the firm rock. Without moving, I mentally glanced over the route. That which immediately occurred to me was that I faced the wrong way. I could not well go backward and make a safe landing upon the brow of the cliff; I must turn and get my face toward the top of the wall.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

**A Blast Against Tobacco.**

All observers agree that in our country many conditions conspire to make us a nervous people, to produce what has been styled "American nervousness." This "nervousness," in other words, means a weakness, an instability, a vulnerability of the nervous system. Add to this the unquestionably strong quality of the tobacco which the taste of the American public exacts from the manufacturer, and it becomes plain that there exists two cogent reasons that we should be on our guard against the indiscriminate use of the article. French medical observers are of the opinion that one of the factors causing the depopulation of France is the excessive use of tobacco; for the offspring of inveterate tobacco-consumers are notoriously puny and stunted in stature, and lack the normal power of resistance, especially on the part of the nervous system; again, it is a significant fact that an astounding percentage of the candidates for admission to West Point, and other military schools, are rejected on account of tobacco-heart.

Some persons labor under the delusion that tobacco increases their working power, and that without tobacco they are unable to do any mental work. Instances are cited by them of great men, inveterate and excessive tobacco-consumers. They do not consider the possibility that these men accomplished what they did in spite, but not in consequence of, or aided by, their habit. Students of chronic nicotine intoxication are convinced that the great men among the tobacco slaves would have been still greater had they never used the drug. Thus, Kant, the most eminent of German philosophers, is said to have written such an obscure and unintelligible style, because he smoked and snuffed to excess.—Dr. Bremer, in Journal of Inebriety.

**Two Queer Persons.**

"The queerest people I ever met live in Clay county, Illinois," said Ernest Bischoff. "They are brother and sister, and are known as the 'fish people,' their bodies being covered with scales. Their hands, faces, and even their eyelids are incrustated with scales that much resemble in size, shape and color those found on a four pound white fish. They have been thus afflicted from their infancy. They shed their scales once a year, and immediately grow a new coat. They have received frequent offers from museum managers, but decline to put themselves on exhibition. Their case is a great puzzle to the M. D.s."

**Wonderful Things that the Blind Do.**

It seems as though it were only in a few such cases of brilliant talent that there can be any real competition between the blind and the seeing, but a blind child, like one who has lost an arm or leg, may learn to make the most of what is left to him, and to that end the work-rooms of the institution claim their full share of each day. The boys are taught to make mattresses, to cane chairs, and, if they have ear and brain enough to be tuners there are models by which they may become familiar with the anatomy of the piano. The girls learn to knit, and sew by hand and on machines; they embroider and make coarse lace, and are also taught cooking on little gas stoves. Not long ago one of them had to go home because her mother was ill, and on her return, she was heard to say, half in joke and half in earnest: "It was a bad day for me when I learnt to cook, for I was kept at it all the time."

The list which is kept of the occupations followed by the pupils after they leave the school gives some curious reading. One of the tuners (in Steinway's warehouses is a graduate, and another was for years the organist of Dr. Howard Crosby's church. An insurance broker, a prosperous news-vender, who owns three stalls, a horse-dealer, a tax-collector, a real estate agent a florist, are all duly recorded; but the most astonishing entries are those of a lumberman, a sailor and cook, and a switch tender. Once outside the walls of the institution the pupils find their own level according to their abilities; but wherever they may go they always keep a friendly feeling for the teachers who have literally led them forth, so far as may be, from the shadow of a great darkness; and these in their turn are repaid for hours of patient drudgery by the knowledge that they may have helped to turn a useless creature into a man or woman for whom there is a place in the world.—Mrs. R. Jones, in Scribner.

**A Terror Done Up**

"I once saw the tables nicely turned on a professional 'terror,'" said Richard E. Hill at the Southern. "During the Black Hills excitement I spent a few days at Cheyenne. Lounging around the saloons was a big whiskered bully known as Pocahontas Smith. He appeared to be always thirsting for blood but forebore to give offence to any of the numerous 'killers,' always plentiful in such places. One day a green, gawky lad from Indiana struck the town. He was the most harmless looking tenderfoot that ever furnished cheap fame for a professional bad man. Although more than twenty years, he seemed never before to have been free from his mother's apron string. Pocahontas quizzed him awhile, then ordered him to dance. The youngster protested that he did not know how, but his tormentor offered to teach him. He did so by shooting all around his feet. The Hoosier danced until Pocahontas had emptied his pistol, then he walked up to him and enquired: "Say, mister, wot do I git fer this exhibition?" As he put the question he twined one brawny hand in the big beard and drew the other back like a rail-maker's maul. "I think you've had er-bout \$20 woth o' fun with me," said the dancer as he gave the beard another twist that brought the terror to his knees howling with pain. Pocahontas forked over a \$20 gold piece, and that night stole a mule and left the town."—Globe-Democrat.

**Cholera Superstitions.**

Persians and Turks are most scared to death at the approach of cholera and resort to extraordinary devices in the hope of warding off the dread epidemic. Thus in Persia the natives weep, wail and gnash their teeth and in Turkey incessant prayers go up to the prophet, imploring him to preserve his faithful followers from the terrible scourge.

A strange ceremony was seen in Meshed the other day. A horse covered with a tiger skin, was led out into the principal street and all the Persians in the city gathered around him. From the tiger skin hung countless amulets and the animal was otherwise curiously caparisoned. A lad of sixteen years was mounted on the horse, and after a black flag had been placed in his hands, the great crowd moved in procession around the market place, at the head being three young girls, who were dressed in red trousers and black jackets, who shouted "Ali Houssum! Ali Houssum!" to which the throng replied with loud prayers, lamentations and self-flagellation.

After a while the procession broke up and the crowd went home and gathering a supply of provisions, such as bread, mutton, butter, eggs, &c, took it down to the riverside and spent the remainder of the day there feasting weeping, wailing and pounding their breasts with their clenched fists. Their own aim was to propitiate their deity and thus escape cholera, and it never occurred to them that they were actually inviting the epidemic by feasting in this mad fashion.

The public are often very unjust but never consciously so. What they see clearly to be justice they always approve. It often takes a long time to bring them to see things as they really are, but in the end their verdict is always right. It was faith in this idea which induced the manufacturers of the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco to stand by their superior brand under every discouragement at the outset. The public verdict has been rendered at last, and it is emphatically in their favor.

For **50**  
**Years**  
**PERRY DAVIS'**  
**Pain**  
**Killer**

Has demonstrated its wonderful power of **KILLING EXTERNAL and INTERNAL PAIN.** No wonder then that it is found on

- The Surgeon's Shelf
- The Mother's Cupboard
- The Traveler's Valise,
- The Soldier's Knapsack
- The Sailor's Chest
- The Cowboy's Saddle
- The Farmer's Stable
- The Pioneer's Cabin
- The Sportsman's Grip
- The Cyclist's Bundle

ASK FOR THE NEW  
**"BIG 25c. BOTTLE."**  
**I SPEAK**

fully as much in the interests of the public as I do in my own, when I ask them to

**CALL, EXAMINE, AND PRICE.**

the very extensive assortment of Household Furniture, Mattresses, Spring Beds, British Plate Mirrors, &c., which I have at my store,

**Nos. 93 & 95 Charlotte St., ST. JOHN, N. B.**

The stock is not excelled anywhere in Canada, and nowhere in the Dominion is better value given.

**JOHN WHITE.**

**Thos. L. Bourke,**

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE

**WINE & SPIRIT**  
**MERCHANT,**

11, 13 AND 25 WATER STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Always Insure Your Property

—IN THE—

**PHENIX**  
INSURANCE COMPANY,

—OF—

**HARTFORD, CONN.**

**Why?**

Because of its strength, loss-paying power, and record for fair and honorable dealing.

Statement January 1st, 1890—  
Cash Capital, - - - - - \$2,000,000 00  
Reserve for Unadjusted Losses, - - - - - 254,323 43  
Reserve for Re-insurance, - - - - - 1,749,245 41  
NET SURPLUS, - - - - - 1,201,235 39

Total Assets, \$3,305,004 23

J. D. PHINNEY,  
Agent, Richibucto.

Scientific American  
Agency for

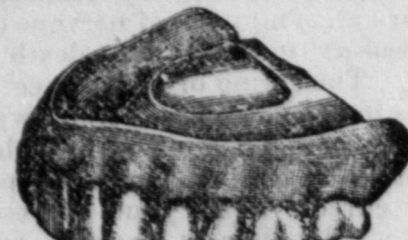
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**DRS. SOMERS & DOHERTY,**



**DENTISTS.**

Office—Y. M. C. A. building, Moncton. References—New York College of Dental Surgery, and University of Pennsylvania. Visits will be made to Kent County every month. Weldford on 16th, 17th and 18th. Kingston on 19th, 20th, 21st and 22nd. Richibucto on 23rd and 24th. Buctouche 26th and 27th.

**ARTISTS' MATERIALS.**

**EDWARD FORBES,**

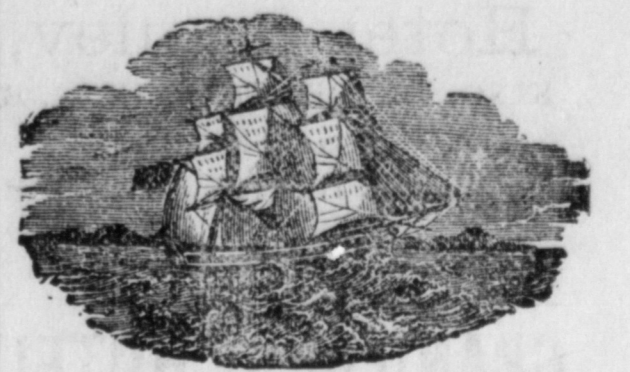
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Winsor and Newton's Oil Colors, Sable and Hog-hair Brushes, Academy Board, Prepared Canvas, Plaques,

Materials for Shadow Painting.

All orders by mail promptly attended to.

E. FORBES, MONCTON, N. B.



**C. P. CURTIS & CO.**

176 Atlantic Ave.,

**Boston, Mass.**

Solicit consignments of all kinds of **Produce, Canned Goods,**

**FRESH SALMON**

AND

**EGGS,**

A SPECIALTY.

**Since Last September**

I have not spent one day without intense suffering until I obtained a bottle of

**SCOTT'S CURE**

—FOR—

**RHEUMATISM**

I have used part of my second bottle, and consider it the best remedy for RHEUMATISM ever discovered. I would recommend any one to try it who suffers as I did—I was unable to work, or even walk, and now enjoy better health than I have for years. Yours truly,

E. B. GREEN,  
City Road, St. John.

Scott's Cure is prepared in Canada only by W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN,  
Chemist and Druggist,  
King Street (West), St. John, N. B.

For sale by all Retail Druggists.

Price 50 cents a bottle; 6 bottles \$2.50.

Wholesale by Messrs. T. B. Barker & Sons and S. McDiarmid, St. John, N. B. Messrs. Brown & Webb, Simson Bros. & Co., Forsythe, Sutcliffe & Co., Halifax, N. S.; Messrs. Kerry, Watson & Co., Montreal; T. Milburn & Co., Lyman Bros. & Co., Toronto; London Drug Co., London, Ont.

**Daily Mail**

And Passenger Stage leaves Weldford Station, I. C. R., for Richibucto, via Bass River and Kingston, on arrival of the St. John, Halifax and Quebec express trains. Suddays excepted.

Returning—leaves Richibucto at 4.00 p. m., local, and arrives at Weldford Station in time to connect with night express trains going North and South.

Fare, \$1.50.

Good Livery Stable in connection.

L. J. WATHEN,  
King St., Weldford, I. C. R., Kent County.

**Farm For Sale.**

A farm of 130 acres best tillage land, situated at the head of tide waters of Grande Riviere, or Eel River, only three miles from the Sea or Lower Bay du Vin, Hardwick, Northumberland Co., N. B. Good fishing and boating privilege, good roads and bridges in vicinity. Will be sold cheap. Good warranty deed given. For terms and particulars write to

WILLIAM NOBLE,

May 263m Georgetown, Maine

**Girl Wanted!**

I will pay highest wages for a first-class cook. Good references required.  
M. T. GLENN,  
PROP. CENTRAL HOTEL,  
Harcourt, Kent County, N. B.

**NOTICE!**

Having sold out my business to Mr. Orlor K. Black I would solicit a continuance of the liberal patronage bestowed on me to Mr. Black.

JAS. S. WRY,  
Kingston, Aug. 2, 1892.

Referring to the above I would beg to inform the public that I will keep on hand a full line of coffins and caskets, and will attend to all orders promptly and in a manner that will give satisfaction.

ODDER K. BLACK,  
Richibucto, Aug. 2, 1892.

**FORSALE OR TO LET**

That desirable residence the NOBLE COTTAGE is offered for sale or to rent. For particulars apply to  
WILLIAM HUDSON,  
Richibucto, Aug. 11, 1892. (2m)