

MILLINERS AND FANCY DRY GOODS BUYERS SHOULD BEAR IN MIND THAT

BROCK & PATERSON,

HAVE A
Splendid Stock of Novelties
FOR THE PRESENT SEASON.

Everything that belongs to the Millinery Business, and a large assortment of Dress Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Ladies Waterproofs, Laces, Veilings, Knitted Wool Goods, Handkerchiefs, Stamped Linen Goods, Pon-Pons, Chenille Goods, &c., for Fancy Work. Embroidery and knitting silks.

WE SELL ONLY WHOLESALE.
30 and 32 KING STREET, St. John, N. B.

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, LIME.

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.

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FINE DRY GOODS,
Boots and Shoes, etc.,
WHICH I AM SELLING AT
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
J. A. IRVING, . . . BUCTOUCHE, N. B.

Hardware House.

FITCHET & ATKINSON,

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

English, American and Canadian Hardware.

Wholesale and Retail.

STOVES OF ALL KINDS. KITCHEN FURNISHINGS.

PLOWS, AND FITTINGS FOR ALL STEEL PLOWS.

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.

She tears that dim your bright eyes. Be mine now, little darling. Go with me to-night and become my wife. Then no power on earth can part us. You will be mine, and mine alone, and we can defy all but death, and when that overtakes us we will die together. Ah, you will; I know you will."

Firefly listened, breathless and amazed. Never before had she listened to such a flood of burning, eloquent words, and no wonder that they caused her heart to thrill, even though she did not truly love him. But her tender, little heart longed so for love and happiness that she imagined the kindly feeling for this handsome wooer must be love.

"You will become my wife to-night sweetheart!" he asked, his dark eyes filled with a tender light. No matter what his life was, had been, he loved this beautiful young girl with all his heart.

"Yes, I will be your wife at once," she answered, softly.

He arose from his knees, and hand in hand they walked away from the spot, both dreaming that a happier future lay before them. Hand in hand they started upon a new life, the beautiful, young girl, and the dard-browed gypsy.

A writhing, wretched figure lay prone upon the grass behind the clump of bushes. A distorted, agonized face was buried in two shaking hands, and a voice hoarse with agony, rang out and filled the calm air with echoes of distress.

"My God, oh, my God! what shall I do to prevent this marriage?" Lauretta, the gypsy princess, wailed in despair. "All is lost, lost, lost! I must kill her, I will!" and she sprang to her feet, and looked wildly around her, but the two forms had vanished from her sight.

"Gone?" burst from her foam-flecked lips. "Gone, and in a few hours she will be his wife, and I—I shall be desolate! But she shall not live to enjoy this new happiness, for her couch to-night shall be in the depths of the wood, far away from all eyes, and her sleep shall be the eternal one. I cannot prevent the marriage from taking place, but I can tear her from his arms, and I will."

She dashed wildly along the path taken by Firefly and her lover and in a few moments overtook them as they walked along, all unconscious of the jealous Lauretta following closely behind them. It was miles to the nearest settlement, and the hours sped rapidly past before it was reached. Such a strange wedding party was never seen before. The sweet-faced young girl and her gypsy lover, followed by the revengeful Princess Lauretta, who looked more like an evil spirit of the night than a living flesh and blood woman, made one of the queerest pictures ever witnessed.

A storm was gathering overhead. Already the sky was sullen and overcast, and the first distant mutterings of the tempest could be heard. A dark, gloomy night for a wedding to take place.

At last the settlement was reached, and little Firefly and her lover were lost to view in the clergyman's residence, a small frame building that looked bare and lonesome enough through the storm and darkness of the night.

The wretched, jealous watcher outside could plainly see through the uncurtained windows all that was taking place within. She saw the man she loved with such a fierce, wild love wedded to the girl she hated with such a bitter hatred. She could see the old, white-haired man of God as he joined them together, the two standing before him. The pallid rays from a flickering candle fell across his pale face and meek, mild eyes, and one stray beam of light touched caressingly that wonderful glittering hair of the girl-bride, and struck like sunshine the jetty locks of the bridegroom.

That haggard, drawn face outside would have startled any one, so fearful was the light that glowed in the fiery eyes. There seemed to be some strange magnetism in the awful glances she shot at Firefly, for the young girl started and looked uneasily toward the small window. Long years after she remembered and thought of that strange bridal night with a shudder of fear and regret, for she had taken a step that came near wrecking her life.

The ceremony was over and they were man and wife. The aged minister sighed and shook his head as he gazed into Firefly's lovely face, murmuring to himself:

"It was never intended that she, so young, so fair, should wed a gypsy. If I am not mistaken she will live to regret it. Ah, me, but this life is such a mystery!"

The dark-faced groom slipped a piece of shining gold into the wrinkled palm outstretched to receive it; and with the old man's blessing still ringing in their ears the newly married pair turned their faces homeward.

Homeward! The word seemed a mockery to Firefly, the gypsy's bride. A camp in the mountains was to be her home from now on. A strolling band of gypsies would be her constant companions, and she was the wife of one of the band!

And yet why should she long for other companionship? All her life long she had been one of them. Of the great, wide world outside she knew nothing, and still away down deep in her heart something would wake and, stirred to life, would fill her soul with longing.

"My own, my wife," whispered the adoring husband. "Mine at last!" She made no reply, and a light shudder convulsed her slender form. Why, she could not say.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Point Sapin.

We had a visit from Mr. Johnson, who is looking for a seat at Ottawa. He called a meeting at Fabian Daigle's, Esq., on Monday last, and considering the short notice there was a goodly gathering. Postmaster Daigle was called to the chair, who in a few well chosen remarks introduced the speaker. Mr. Johnson gave us as an introduction of himself and as a reason why he should be elected the names of those who had occupied the seat since we entered confederation, and which seat was continuously occupied by an Acadian, with one exception, viz, Geo. McLeod. The speaker said he was a free trader in regard to the fisheries and the forests. Your correspondent is considerably at a loss in giving anything like a full or satisfactory account of the speech, as he does not understand the French language, and as Mr. Johnson did not attempt to speak in English; however, he noticed that Mr. Johnson drew from those present great laughter and applause. Mr. Johnson's address was not so much in commendation of the present party in power, as it was in denouncing the policy as enunciated by Hon. Mr. Laurier, and as he rolled up taxes, duties, etc., we noticed the smile on the countenances of some of the old men, who had not smiled for the last twelve months. We think Mr. Johnson had in his mind's eye O. J. LeBlanc, or some other free trader who would like to address a Point Sapin gathering. Mr. Johnson is a very fluent and pleasing speaker and should be fortunate enough to be elected, we hope he will not forget Point Sapin light house and brakewater.

Mr. Fred Daigle has erected a fine lobster packing establishment 50x15 feet and purposes extending his operations the coming summer. W. S. Loggie, Esq., of Clatham, has also put up a small factory at Spruce Point 41x14x7 feet. Mr. Andrew Jennaes has got a contract of five trap boats; Mr. William Myers has also a contract for two lobster boats and one cod fishing boat 28 feet keel.

Notwithstanding the disagreeable weather and bad roads, your townsman Mr. Michael Long, paid us a visit; there are attractions at Point Sapin which the inclemency of the weather and bad travelling cannot overcome.

We are pleased to note that Mr. Camille Muzeral has had an addition to his family.

"Aren't you ever going to grow old like the rest of us?" asked a man of an acquaintance he hadn't seen for some time. "Well, not so long as I can purify my blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla," was the apt reply. This man knew what he was talking about.

Concerning the Diet.

"The human system requires a certain amount of carbon and nitrogen to keep up the equilibrium of health," remarked a physician to a New York Telegraph reporter. "The healthy man needs 300 grains of nitrogen and 4,600 grains of carbon daily, to supply the waste that takes place during the twenty-four hours. He should select a diet which can supply as nearly as possible the proper amount of each of these substances. It matters little whether he eats vegetables or meat, so long as he achieves this result. It is very possible, as vegetarians contend, that a well selected vegetable diet is capable of bringing the greater number of individuals to the highest physical development of which they are capable, but it would be difficult for the majority of workmen to get the proper diet of vegetables all the year round, and a mixed diet partly vegetable and partly animal, is most sensible. "Most men eat too much meat. I know some men who live almost entirely upon it. The proper proportion is about one part of meat to three of vegetables."

"One thousand grains of meat contain about 100 grains of carbon and 300 grains of nitrogen. Therefore, to obtain the 4,000 grains of carbon which a man's system requires no less than six and a half pounds of meat must be consumed daily, while the requisite 300 grains of nitrogen are contained in one and one-half pounds of meat, consequently three or four times as much meat must be consumed to supply the carbon than is necessary to furnish the nitrogen."

"One thousand grains of bread contain 300 grains of carbon and ten of nitrogen. In other words to obtain the necessary amount of nitrogen for the system on a diet of bread alone one would have to consume exactly double the quantity of carbon required. A short calculation shows that two pounds of bread and three-quarters of a pound of meat just about compensate for the daily drain on the system of a healthy man."

"Beef and mutton usually contain 15 per cent. of carbonaceous and 20 per cent. of nitrogenous material. Potatoes have 24 per cent. carbonaceous and two of nitrogenous material, very nearly the proportion the system requires. Oatmeal has sixty-six carbonaceous and sixteen nitrogenous parts, and taken alone, is a better article of food than beef as regards the requirements of the system. Skim-milk contains carbon and nitrogen in about equal quantities."

"Oatmeal and good milk and bread, for breakfast, with beef and potatoes for dinner, form about the best diet that can be devised."

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

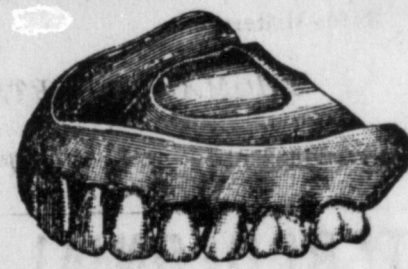
ASK FOR THE NEW
"BIG 25c. BOTTLE."

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, - - - - - 254,523 43
Reserve for Re-Insurance, - - - - - 1,749,245 41
NET SURPLUS, - - - - - 1,201,238 39
Total Assets, \$5,305,004 23
J. D. PHINNEY,
Agent, Richibucto.

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.

A NEW DEPARTURE IN
BENT WOOD CHAIRS

Heretofore the great bulk of these chairs was imported entirely from Austria or United States. Now they are being made in Canada and sold at almost half the price of the imported ones. They are finished in light and dark 16th Century and Oak. They are the Cheapest Dining Chair now in the market.

TO MEET A LONG FELT WANT I AM MAKING UP AND SELLING

A GOOD TAPESTRY LOUNGE FOR \$6.00.
STUDENT CHAIRS FROM \$3.35 UP.

An immense variety of all the higher grades of Furniture. Call and examine the stock.

JOHN WHITE.

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T. F. SHERARD & SON,
Dealers in Monuments, Tablets, Headstones.

Cemetery work of every description neatly executed. Orders promptly filled.

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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Job Work done promptly and at reasonable rates.

RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

ALMOST FREE.

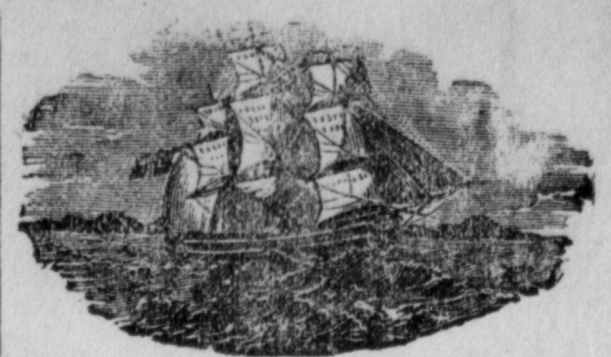
Send one three cent postage stamp and we will send, post paid, one of our Illustrated Albums, containing a number of reproductions of famous pictures with an interesting description of the same. The list includes Military, Secular, and Religious Pictures. Albums will be ready for mailing November 1st. Send at once as the number is limited. Address, GORBELL'S 207 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

KEARY

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BATHURST, N. B.

Food Sample Rooms, etc., in connection.



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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, Sulcliffe & 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. Sundays 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

BUCTOUCHE AND MONCTON RAILWAY.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

In Effect Monday, October 24th, 1891.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

Leave Buctouche	7.45
Arrive Moncton	10.00
Leave Moncton	15.00
Arrive Buctouche	17.15

Train connects with J. C. R. Express for Halifax and accommodation for Campbellton, leaving Moncton at 10.25 and 10.30 respectively. Also with I. C. R. express from Halifax and accommodation from Campbellton due at Humphrey's at 14.55 and Moncton at 14.40 respectively.

Express for St. John arrives in Moncton 10.20 and leaves Moncton for St. John at 15.10.

E. G. EVA, S. Superintendent.
Moncton, N. B., Oct. 21st, 1892.

A PRESENT

CAN BE OBTAINED

—AT—

K. BEZANSON'S,

MONCTON.

A few of them are in the list below:

A BEAUTIFUL CLOCK,

IN ONYX, IRON, or BRONZED.

A GOLD-HEADED CANE,

A PAIR OF OPEFA GLASSES,

A TEA SET AND WAITER,

A TILTING ICE PITCHER,

A GOLD-LINED CAKE BASKET,

A NUT BOWL

A CRUMB TRAY & BRUSH

A BISCUIT JAR.

A Great Variety of Small Novelties

in Silverware.

MARBLE

WORKS.

CUT STONE OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS
FURNISHED TO ORDER.

A LARGE STOCK OF MARBLE AL
WAYS ON HAND.

Correspondence solicited.

J. H. LAWLOR & CO.,
CHATHAM, N. B.