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Are Showing a Magnificent Stock this Season. Customers can get everything from us that is required for a first-class Millinery Business. A full stock of Ladies' Silk Ties, Plain and Fancy Silks for Blouse Waists, Novelties in Dress Trimmings, English Waterproof Cloaks with Newest Capes, Veilings, &c.

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Kingston, Kent County, N. B.

GREAT BARGAINS IN ALL LINES OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE UNTIL AFTER CHRISTMAS

As this is a genuine offer don't fail to call, but come and be convinced that Buctouche is the place to get a Bargain in DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES, A FINE CARRIAGE WRAP, SLEIGH ROBE, or any line of goods kept in a General Merchandise establishment. J. A. IRVING, . . . BUCTOUCHE, N. B.

Millers' Tanning Extract Co. (LIMITED).

—WORKS AT— Millerton and Mortimore, N. B. Cable Addresses—"Hypotan," London; and "Miller," Miramichi. A very complete stock of General Goods, cheap for Cash or Trade, at OUR MORTIMORE STORE.

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WHOLESALE GROCERS.—MANUFACTURERS.

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—ALSO—

MEDITERRANEAN PRODUCE, WINES & LIQUORS. DALHOUSIE STREET, QUEBEC.

"Indeed?" "Who the plague was Kant?" demanded Gilbert of himself. "I know the name of course, but—well, all I can do is to lie low and wait for a lead." "And so he had a queer digestion, did you say?" he continued, interrogatively. "Or he thought he had, and took all sorts of fancies into his head to remedy it. Never read his life?"

"N—no, no, I can't say I have. I—we military men don't have much time for reading, you see. I'm afraid books are not much in our line."

"True. You leave them to us," replied Mr. Liscard, feeling complimented, in a vague delicate fashion, by the apologetic air with which the avowal was made. "And between ourselves, Kant is deep, certainly deep. His 'Fundamental Principles of the Metaphysic of Morals,' for instance."

"His what?" ejaculated Gilbert, both eyes opening.

"His 'Theory of Ethics,' likewise," proceeded Mr. Liscard, as though unconscious of the effect produced. "We are told that he often sat over his solitary meal for three or four hours—"

"Bless my soul!" "He did indeed, during which his conversation is said to have been most brilliant. I own, however, that this I, for one, can hardly reconcile with his other whim concerning the digestion—"

"Oh, ah!—yes—the digestion. What was it about the digestion? You were just going to tell me?"

"Considering it undesirable for the brain and stomach to be working at the same time, he always preferred to walk alone after dinner, for fear of being tempted to talk. He went so far as to consider it a bad thing even to open his mouth," continued Mr. Liscard, solemnly. "Good gracious!"

"This, however, it seems, was only in later life."

"Well, I should hope so." "And it is in curious contradiction of another German philosopher's ideas on the same subject."

"Is it, indeed?"

"The one—but upon my word, I forget who it was,—dear me, how stupid I am! Why, I know his name as well as my own, and yet it has escaped me at this moment,"—bending his brows in cogitation. "Now, what can his name be?"

"Perhaps if you would recall the anecdote," hinted Gilbert.

"Yes; well, I can do that. And you may be able to help me to recollect—though how I ever came to forget—however, this is the story. One of these thinking men—these whimsical students, full of fancies—took it into his sage head that cold air—the colder the better—was a famous tonic for the inside. It may be—I don't pretend to know; but one thing I am very sure of, I don't intend to change it, at least in this way. His way was his. Directly he had swallowed his food, instead of sitting quiet, smoking, and chatting, as we are doing now, he would dart out-of-doors, and race up and down like a steam-engine. Peculiar, that, eh?"

"Very," assented Gilbert,—and the sudden speculation as to what would be Lady Caroline's sensations should he appear in front of her ladyship's windows, running open-mouthed against the wind, with a view to swallowing cold air, caused him to laugh in spite of himself.

Mr. Liscard, who never laughed, was nevertheless content to have been amusing.

"Cicero used to lie down flat upon his stomach," continued he, after a few puffs.

"And the fellow who devoured oysters and figs by the ton, I should like to know what remedy he adopted?" said Gilbert. "Worth knowing, that. To be able to lay in such a cargo every day without damaging the concern must be fine."

"Of whom are you thinking, I wonder?"

"Of an emperor—a Roman emperor—but heanged if I know which. I am not up in them, I own. But this fellow was a notorious glutton—"

"The epithet would apply—ahem!—pretty generally," and Mr. Liscard smiled approvingly, for the conversation was quite to his mind, and he did not find his companion more ignorant than many others. "I suspect you mean Tertullus."

A companion was just what suited Mr. Liscard at this hour. "I do not consider reading can be good," proceeded he ponderously, "unless the book be the very lightest of novels, and I of those I, personally, am not fond. Solid reading is certainly to be avoided. Sleep, they tell me, is not to be recommended; and exertion of any kind, it goes without saying, must be injurious. In fact, all medical men, I believe, are agreed in considering easy conversation as the desideratum. Easy conversation" lifting his glass to his lips, "without any exciting ingredients."

"Such as a proposal," reflected Gilbert. "Well, another time will do for us, old gentleman; and if easy conversation means another bumper of this very respectable liquor," and he helped himself with an air of satisfaction not unpleasant to a host in the proper humor for it. "What tortures poor Carlyle endured," "I suppose so. His health was—was very bad, I suppose." He could certainly cope better with Carlyle than with Kant, but would have to be prudent even with the sage of Chelsea. "Chronic dyspepsia. Feolish habits;

no exercise; and probably a wretched cook."

"People are such fools about exercise," observed Gilbert, who at last knew something of what he was talking about. "I am sure I don't understand how they get on at all without it. I could never do without my three or four hours a-day of walking, or riding, or fencing—it don't matter what: keep the muscles going, say I; and when I have had my five miles' row up-stream, and a tub and a change after it, I am fit for anything."

To this Mr. Liscard listened with a certain appreciation. It was impossible not to be in a measure carried away by the over-flowing vitality of the speaker, to note the clear eye and ruddy cheek, the broad chest and straight back, and to feel that these offered themselves, as it were, as samples of the sentiments above expressed.

No fault could be found with the samples. Gilbert was an excellent specimen of his code; and of the code itself he nodded his approval.

Personally he did not find the glib soldier jar upon his sensibilities, and he knew enough of the world to perceive that, gentleman or not, the man was probably a better man, more respectable, more to be respected, than the majority of those who came to his house.

He had already heard Major Gilbert spoken of as a first-rate military man, likely to rise in the service; and also as a sensible fellow, under whom a subaltern did well to be placed; he really did not see why he should be so persistently pooh-poohed by Lady Caroline.

He had been informed by her ladyship of what she termed the absurd pretensions of an impossible suitor; but, left to himself, he should not in honesty have seen, nor did he now see, the impossible part of the position.

He had twelve children. Twelve children might grow to be twelve burdens. It was well while inquiring into whom and what this Major Gilbert was.

If it should turn out that he could maintain a wife suitably (and there was no reason to suppose he could not), what was there to prevent the match?

Rosamund was for it, he supposed. If she had not been, the impatience and fretfulness of his wife over the subject was unaccountable, since he knew Lady Caroline well enough to be tolerably sure she would not have bestirred herself to worry about a lover whose rejection was resolved upon.

So then his daughter fancied Gilbert? He would think the matter over.

A Postmaster in Trouble.

GRANTLEY, Ont., July 31.—Probably there is no man more widely known in the County of Dundas and vicinity than Mr. J. C. Munro, of this place. He has carried on business as a general store-keeper for twenty years, and has also, for many years been the local postmaster. He has long been a prominent church member, and a leading man in social circles. He has always been looked up to with respect and esteem, and his word, to use a phrase current among those who knew him, is as good as his bond. It was a matter of general regret when it became known about four years ago, that he was suffering from dropsy, which has afflicted him ever since. The pleasure of Mr. Munro's many friends may more easily be imagined than described, when it was learned he had begun using Dodd's kidney pills, and had found in them a cure by means of which he is rapidly regaining sound health.

Will Wonders Never Cease?

The Cosmopolitan Monthly Magazine of New York City has been considered for some time the brightest periodical in the list of great magazines, and it has always been in the first rank of illustrated publications. Its subscription price for one year is \$3, and on this account the wonderful offer made by the publisher of Progress of St. John comes in the nature of a surprise. It is well known that Progress has built up a great circulation at a subscription price of \$2 and now it proposes to still further increase its readers by offering the Cosmopolitan for one year for \$5 cents additional. To explain further, any one not now a subscriber to Progress who sends \$2.55 to the publisher of that bright journal, will not only receive the Cosmopolitan Magazine for one year but Progress as well for the same time.

The Toronto Home For Invalids.

PARKDALE, Ont., Feb. 27th, 1888.—Gentlemen, it gives me pleasure to let you know I have derived great benefit from the use of Nervine. I have been a great sufferer from Neuralgia in my face and last two years was quite a martyr to the malady. So soon as I observed the Nervine advertised I obtained a bottle of our druggists, Messrs. John Gray & Co., Parkdale, and the effect was marvellous; pain ceased and I can enjoy sound sleep at night, and rise refreshed. I cannot speak too highly of it and heartily recommend it. ALEXANDER SEREN.

THE RESULTS OF NEGLIGENCE.—A slight attack of cramps may bring on diarrhea, which in many cases is followed by inflammation of the stomach and a dozen other dangerous complaints, any one of which if neglected will cause death. All such disorders are dangerous in hot weather, and should be treated with the best-known remedy. The merits of BRADY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER are so well known that it is recognized all over the world as the standard specific for cramps, cholera morbus, cholera, diarrhea, and dysentery. All druggists sell the PAIN KILLER and directions go with each bottle. Only 25c. for large size.

NO HOPE OF RECOVERY.

WEAKNESS, NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS. A WONDERFUL CURE. MR. VAIL, the well-known Checker of the I. C. R. Freight Dept., St. John, N. B., makes the following statement: "Oct. 12, 1892.—Last spring I was completely run down from the effects of overwork and an attack of the Grip. I was weak and nervous and had no appetite. COULD NOT SLEEP and felt tired and depressed. I tried Doctors and various remedies but got no better, and had to give up work. I became so weak and exhausted that I had GIVEN UP ALL HOPE OF RECOVERY."

HAWKER'S NERVE AND STOMACH TONIC. I purchased 6 bottles and in a month's time after taking 4 of them, had gained 21 lbs in weight. My appetite returned, I slept well, grew STRONG and VIGOROUS and was Entirely Cured of Nervousness.

I am stronger now than I have been for years and can do my work without fatigue or exhaustion. To anyone suffering from weakness or exhaustion I heartily commend it as a most valuable Restorative Tonic, as it restores me to health and strength, after all other remedies had failed."

We endorse the above statement of Mr. Vail's case, as we have had a personal knowledge of it, and hereby do affirm his statement to be true in every particular.

W. G. Robertson, Station Master, I. C. R., St. John, Fred E. Hannington, Ticket Agent, I. C. R., N. B. For sale by all Druggists and general dealers at 50c. a bottle. 3 bottles \$1.25. Manufactured by the HAWKER MEDICINE CO., Limited, St. John, N. B.

"HAWKER'S LIVER PILLS cure Bilious Dis."

For Sale at SHORT'S DRUG STORE.

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.

WESTMORLAND Marble Works, T. F. SHEPARD & SON,

Dealers in Monuments, Tablets, Headstones. Cemetery work of every description neatly executed. Orders promptly filled. MONCTON, N. B. (anz21)

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.

Thos. L. Bourke, IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE WINE & SPIRIT

MERCHANT, 11, 13 AND 25 WATER STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

W. C. PITFIELD & CO. IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF BRITISH, FOREIGN and DOMESTIC

Dry Goods, TEAS, &c., CANTERBURY STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

NOTICE!

Having refitted the old stand lately occupied by James Wry, Kingston, I am prepared to attend to all kinds of carriage work. Painting a speciality. GEO. W. WILSON.

First-Class TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

WATER STREET, CHATHAM, N. B. R. Q. PETERSON, PROPRIETOR.

S. R. FOSTER & SON, MANUFACTURERS OF WIRE NAILS, SPIRES AND IRON CUT NAILS.

And Spikes, Tacks, Brads, Shoe Nails, Hungarian Nails, &c. ST. JOHN, 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, Simon 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. 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

LeBlanc Hotel, Duke St., Opposite Post Office, MONCTON.

T. B. LeBLANC, Proprietor. Good Stabling in connection.

FOR SALE or TO LET.

I am prepared to sell or to let my house and property on Main Street, Richibucto. The house is large and comfortable, and would make a desirable residence for any one wishing the same. Terms given on application. C. RICHARDSON.

WILLIS H. ROGERS,

WHOLESALE COMMISSION FISH DEALER, 105 FULTON MARKET, NEW YORK.

Bank Reference furnished when desired. Consignments solicited. Stencils furnished at a moment's notice.

Sheriff's Sale!

To be sold at Public Auction in front of the Court House, in Richibucto, on FRIDAY, the second day of December next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, of that day.

All the right, title and interest, property claim and demand, either at law or in equity of Auguste Renaud, of, in and to that certain mill and premises, situate in the Parish of Wellington, County of Kent, known as Renaud's Mill, together with the land on which the same is situated, and the machinery thereon. The same having been seized and taken by virtue of several executions issued out of the County Court of Kent against the said Auguste Renaud.

The above sale is postponed to the second day of March next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon.

The above sale is further postponed to the second day of June next, at the same time and place. WM. WHEATEN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Richibucto, March 2, '93.

KEARY HOUSE, BATHURST, N. B.

Good Sample Rooms, etc., in connection.