#### INTER GLO IAL RAIL WAY. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monnay, the 9th September, 1895 the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted)

WILL LEAVE KENT JUNCTION. Accommodation for Moneton, St. John and Halifax, Accommodation for Campbellton, 13.13 WILL LEAVE HARCOURT. Through express for St. John and Halifax, (Monday excepted), mmodation for Campbellton, 12.45 Accommodation for Moneton, St. Accolohn and Halifax. Through Express for Campbellton,

Quebec, Montreal. All trains are run by Enstern Standard Time. D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office. Moneton, N. B., 6th September, 1895.

### BUCTOUCHE AND MONCTON RAILWAY.

SUMMER TIME TABLE. In Effect Monday, June 24th, 1895 EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

STATIONS.	Distance. Miles between	NO. 1	. N	). 2.
MONCTON. Lewisville. Humphrey's. Irishtown Cape Breton Scotch Settlement McDougall's. Notre Dame. Cocaigne St. Anthony Little River BUCTOUCHE.	7 5 10 3 12 2 15 3 19 4 20 1 24 4 27 3	9 9 9 9	00 Lv. 56 52 82 19 09 58 42 37 21 05 Ar.	15 04 15 08 15 28 15 40 15 48 16 00 16 16 16 20 16 35 16 48
No. 1 Train connects to fax at Humphrey's, an bellton and St. John le	O WILL	i trains	TOL	SHIFT D.

and 13.10 respectively. No. 2 Train conn ets with I. C. R. train from Halifax at Humphrey's at 15.00, and with trains leaving St. John at 7.00, and Campbellton at 5.25. Trains run daily Sunday excepted.

E. G. EVANS, MANAGER. Moneton, N. B., June 20th, 1895.

## KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

#### TIME TABLE.

10.00	Dept.	Richibucto,	Arr.	15.00
10.15		Kingston,		14.46
10.28		Mill Creek,		14.33
10 45		Grumble R	oad,	14.16
10.51		Molus Rive	τ,	14.09
11.15		McMinn's I	Mills,	13,45
11.30	Arr. K	eat Junction,	Dept.	13.30

Trains are run by Eastern Standard

Trains run daily, Sunday excepted. Connect with I. C. R. accommodation trains north and south.

WILMOT BROWN. General Manager and Lessee. Richibucto, Dec. 7, 1893.

## For Sale or To Let

The Noble premises, so called, in the town of Richibucto, lately occupied by R. B. Noble. Barn and outbuildings and half acre land attached.

Possession immediately. For particulars apply to R. B. NOBLE, 41 Simcoe St.

# Merchants with an

or WM. J. SMITH, Richibucto



to Business Advertise

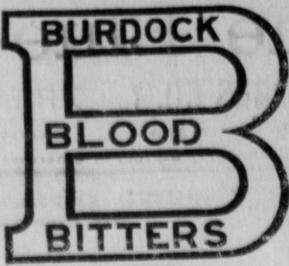
SOMERS & DOHERTY



DENTISTS

Office-Y. M. C. A. building, Moneton References-New York College of Den tal Surgery, and University of Pennsyl

Visits will be made to Kent County very month. Harcourt on 16th, 17th a d18th. Kingston on 19th, 20th, 21st and 22nd. Buctouche on 23rd and 24th.



CURES DYSPEPSIA, BAD BLOOD, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY TROUBLES, HEADACHE,

B.B.B. unlocks all the secretions and removes all impurities from the system from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

RILIOUSNESS.

BURDOCK PILLS act gently yet thoroughly on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

#### Commission Merchant.

Commission. Quick sale: and prompt re turns. Highest market prices realized.

O. S. MACGOWAN. P. O. BOX 117. MONCTON, N. B.

#### CONNORS' RESTAURANT,

Main Street, Moncton,

Meals served at all hours. Oysters, Roast Fowl, etc. Highest cash prices paid for Buctouche Oysters.

# The Dew Idea.

Are you bright and elever? If so, you have to grasp good new ones when offered. What do you think of a 82 column Illustrated Monthly Paper, each issue containing a Piece of Music, Vocal or Instrumental, Latest Fashions, Good Stories, Dramatic News and Portraits of Pretty Actresses, Household, Toilet and Fancy Work Hints, all for 25 cents a year, postpaid? Seems too good to be true, but we give you exactly what we advertise. Send 25 cents and see for yourself.

THE NEW IDEA CO., 1441 Broadway, New York City. Agents wanted. Liberal commission paid.

The handsomest musical and fashion journal in America, full sheet music size, 32 pages and handome cover, containing from ten to twelve pieces five portraits of leading actresses. Subscription by the yea.; \$1.50. sample copy, 10 cts. Address The NEW YORK MUSICAL ECHO CO ..

Broadway Theatre suilding, New York Agents wanted. Liberal commission paid.

### HELP

RELIABLE MEN in every locality (local or traveling) to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards tacked up on trees, fences and bridges throughout town and teady employment. Commission on Commission on salary \$65.00 per month and expenses, and money deposi ed in any bank when started. For particulars, write

THE WORLD MEDICAL ELECTRIC CO., London, Ont., Canada

# LIFE INSURANCE AT COST

The Mutual Reserve Fund Lite Association of New York issues life policies at about half the old line rates, and returns to the policy holders at the end of ten years the earnings of their share of the reserve which makes it the cheapest life insurance in the world, considering the security offered. The company has a reserve fund of \$3,700,000 and have paid to deceased policy holders upwards of \$19,000,000. Lieut. Col. James Domville, 134 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, is manager for the Maritime Provinces James T. Kirke, Special Travel and glass-legged invalid were alone in ling Agent for N. B.

Agents may yet be secured.

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restere



ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

#### BED-RIDDEN BY FANCY.

Hallucinations which Dominate the Superimaginative and Make Life a Burden.

Among the curious anomalies of human nature to be met with in medical practice, none are more baffling than the mental freaks who are slaves of hallucination. The field is a huge one to plow in, and plentiful, indeed, is the crop. Novels, old and new, are liberally peppered with these oddities in character. Some monomania of which the victim becomes possessed holds him or her in its powerful grip until routed from its mental stronghold by some violent shock to body or mind. "To my mind," said a wellknown physician, "the most illogical and unaccountable exhibit in this line is the folk that fancy themselves completely incapacitated and take permanently to bed. I recall a case some few years ago in the City of Washington. She was a widow, I believe, and in independent circrumstances. She was robust, sound as a dollar, and in the vigorous prime of about 44. I was acquainted with the peculiar facts of the case. She made her home in a married sister's family. One day she collided head on with the hallucination that she was an absolute physical wreck. Her usefulness was gone, her days were numbered. The only thing left for her was to take to bed and wait till the summons came to be an argel.

"She did so. Physicians, a whole score of them, were called in to discover her malady. There was not a trace of organic disease, not even of a temporary arlment. She could have walked ten miles or danced through an entire programme. But the mania had her, and in bed she lay by the month and the year. She be-All kinds of country produce sold on came, from a thoroughly active, energetic woman, an inert mass of flesh, helpless as a babe. And this total celipse of physical power continued for twelve long

"Now for the sequel. It so happened one day when the servant and this bedridden wreck were alone in the house that a fire broke out next door. The buildings were old and dry, and it wasn't any time before Aunt Lucy began to smell smoke. The servant had her own cauce to paddle in this extremity and no one offered to tote the helpless creature to a place of safety. She screamed Next door to the K. Shoe Store, and prayed, but the smoke and the flames kept marching on. Soon it became a question of skip or roast, and Aunt Lucy, snatching up a shawl,

bounded down those stairs and into the crowd on the street like an antelope with the hounds at his heels. From that moment she resumed the active duties of life. The shock had done the business. "I had a curious case about four years ago in my own practice. It was the wife of a wealthy broker out in one of the suburbs. They are living in Boston now. She had been working this bedridden hallucination for over a year when I was called. She was attended by two nurses, one trained and the other a sort of understudy, and somebody was always on hand to gratify any want or caprice. 'If you wish your wife cured, said I to the husband, 'dismiss those nurses at once, cut the wire that connects her bell with downstairs, and pay no attention to her calls.' Yes, it was heroic treatment, but nothing else will win. The advice was followed. It took her some time to discover that for some mysterious reason she was utterly neglected. Nurses gone; nobody answered her bell or her cries. At the end of about two hours of this desertion it struck her brain with some force that if she wanted any attention or society she had to hustle for it. Loaded to the muzzle with the hottest kind of wrath, she flung the bedclothes aside, jumped to the floor, and bounced do instairs at a most apcouraging pace for a hopeless, bedridden invalid. Then they laughed at her, and she has been all right ever since.

"Did you ever hear of the man with the giass legs;" continued the doctor. 'That fellow's a record breaker in hallucinations. Here you have an active business man, sound in body and mind suddenly struck by the conviction as he lay in bed that his legs were made of glass. If he bent his knee or wriggled his toes they'd snap right off like a stick of candy. They tried to laugh and argue and bully him out of his mania, but all no good. So his distracted family had to make the best of it. No doctors were allowed; his case was beyond medical aid. They handled him as gingerly as a peachblow vase.

'So things went for nearly two years. One day a seedy and frouzled vagabond knocked at the kitchen door. Couldn't the lady give him something to eat in return for some work about the house! She fed him. His talk was clear and logical, his fund of knowledge strangely out of plumb with his fallen fortunes. She grew interested and confidential. She told of the skeleton in her closet—that glass-legged monstrosity who had almost made her reason totter on its perch.

"Then it was the tramp's turn to play. 'Madame,' said be, in husky, pathetic tones, 'long ago, before this viper got me down, I was a physician with a handsome practice. I let it go to the dogs and went to join it myself. I'll cure your husband if you'll do precisely as I direct.

"She believed him and gave her promise. 'Very well, then, said the tramp, as he gathered his nerves together and shook his tattered wings out for a professional flight, 'lead me to his room and bring along a can of kerosene."

"In less than no time, doctor, kerosene, the room. The wife had been ordered out and the key turned in the lock. One P. S.-Some desirable territory for brief, business glance the vagabond turped on the sick man, but never a word said he. Tilting the can, he soon had a eak of kerosene along the carpet at the foot of the invalid's bed. Then he reached for a match and touched it off. Imagination can dally with the horror on that bed-ridden creature's face as he gaz ed at that repulsive and ragged agent of doom, and realized that he was at the mercy, no doubt, of some maniac who lady is always in my way. had started with flendish deliberation to roast him alive. He bellowed for help like a despairing bull, but no relief could come through that locked door. And all the time the flames grew warmer and stronger, and there stood that stolid 'ragged man,' that diabolical gobtin fresh from the halis of hell, with the merciless purpose of a hundred flends in his cold, determined eye.

"A moment more, and this horrible situation changed. Those glass toes began to wriggle and squirm at the approaching heat. Then, with a sudden jerk, up went the glass knees like a halfsprung jack-knife, and the next second the glassified orippie was in a hot Greeco-Koman wrestling match with the tramp. It was the work of a minute to quench the blaze, unlock the door, and admit the terrified wife. Next day, when the poor vagabond called again by request, he received the farrest for he had handled in amonty years."

SHE WASN'T GREEN.

A Confiding Maiden From the Country Who Knew a Thing or Two.

She was such a pretty girl Sweet 17just budding into fair womanhood. She had been reared among the blue grass hills of old Kentucky, and this was her first visit to the city. She was the guest of

the mother of her intended husband. Everything had been done to make her visit a pleasant one, and the dear little thing had been moving in a perfect Elysium of bliss. Charley-dear Charleyhad been her constant companion, and this, with the wonderful sights to be seen in greater Cincinnati, had caused the little maiden's heart to overflow with joy. One night Charley suggested going to the Grand Opera House. The simple village maiden had never been to the theater, but she had heard much of it and determined that she would be as blase as any of the

They reached the theater early; very few had arrived. The lights were low. They sat and talked a while. Oh, she was so happy. Just then the electric lights were turned on to their full power, and she naively remarked that "she had seen no one bring in more lights," but still she was so happy.

The play began. She sat entranced. To her, poor Rip was the dearest, sweetest, good-for-nothing old fellow in the world. When the curtain arose on the fourth act, and Mr. Jefferson is discovered as Old Rip, after his sleep of twenty years, she turned to Charley and remarked: "Why, Charley, who is that old man? I haven't seen him before.

Charley replied. "Why that's Jefferson as Rip. He is supposed to have been sleeping for twenty years, and has grown very

The dear, sweet young thing cast a reproachful look out of her bewitching eyes upon her in ended husband and said: 'Oh, Charley; I know I am from the country. I know that I am what you city people call 'green,' but, really, I am not that green, I have watched Mr. Jefferson carefully all the evening, and I know that old man there on the stage is not he. Oh, no, I'm not that green.

Then the curtain fell and they went out. -Cincinnati Tribune.

Had to Work.



Rural Ragges .- "It's no use, Tatts; I've got ter work.' Tramping Tatters .- 'Land o' labor, Roory, me boy! What's de matter wid yer? Are yer losin' yer intellec'?' Rural Ragges - "No; but I swallered a yeast-cake in mistake fer a

#### A CHERRY TREE STORY.

But an Oil Man Blankets It at the Start With a Watch Yarn.

"You observe this plain gold ring on my little finger," said the man from Chicago, turning the circlet off as if it were a brass nut on a screw, "It has my wife's full name engraved on the inside. Well, it it our engagement and wedding ring. My wife lost it once when we lived near San Francisco, and, though we searched high and low, we couldn't find it. One day, nearly two years after, a friend of ours insisted on presenting me with a small cherry tree-'

"I'll take a cigar this time, please," remarked the man from Oil City

"I said cherry tree," continued the man from Chicago, "and I'm giving you a true story. Well, this offer of my friend was declined at first, but my wife insisted, saying we could set it out in a particular place in the tawn. She marked the spot and I sent for the little tree. I dug down about fourteen inches, where she designated, and, so help me! I turned up that ring! How it got there we never could "There's nothing improbable about

that," said the Oil City man, "unless it is the cherry tree. But did I ever tell you the story of my watch? This same watch-" pulling out a gold hunter. "Several years ago I was drilling a well up in the Bradford district and had got down about 1,200 feet, without any sign of luck. I was looking at the hole under the derrick with something like despair one day -for we had stopped work on it. Pulling out my watch, which I carried without fastening, it suddenly slipped from my fingers and down she went, chuck! into that dry hole. The idea of adding that to fully furnished. my loss riled me, so I got a cylindrical tube, such s we get tests of sand with, and put some putty near the open and and let it down the hole, which it fitted neatly. My watch came up with the suction, stuck fast to the putty. I hadn't stopped running. Yes, and do you know we renewed work on that hole the next day and got first sand in six hours!'

'I hadn't finished about my ring," put in the Chicago man. "We had moved to Iowa, and my wife lost it again. I offered \$100 reward for it, but no use. We came to Chicago, and seven years after I had left the Iowa place I received the ring through the mail from the man we had sold out to He said he was pulling cabbage in the garden and found it solidly grown on the root of a cabbage!

We began to move away before the Oil JIV man could recover.

The Lady and the Train.

Uncle. - 'I hear you take daucing lessons; how do you like waltzing? Nephew .- "Oh, very much. But the

Assisted Through.

"You were a poor boy in college, Weren's you?" 'Yes, I had to work my way through

by teaching. "What did you teach?" "Poker, principally."-Puck.

"Your Hat Stretched" For a Chaser. Tanks. - 'Doing a rushing trade at the Last Chance Baloon now?' Banks:-"What's the inducement?"-Tanks,-"Stretch your hat on the premises. "-Town Topics.

Gabriel. -"I had to put Methuselah in the guard-house this morning." St. Peter. - What for?"

Gabriel .- "He began agitating to put white duck suits on the angels who sweep the golden streets."

## USE PELEE ISLAND WINES FOR DEBILITY NATURE'S TONIC.

E'G. SCOVIL, AGENT PELBE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE. ST. JOHN, N. B.

MARCH 15th, 1893.

DEAR SET.—My lamily have received great benefits from the use of the PRLER ISLAND GRAPHJUICE during the past four years. It is the best tonic and sedative for debility, nervousness and weak lung we have ever tried. It is much cheaper and pleasanter than medicines. I would not be without it in the house.

Yours,

Day's Landing, Kin Co.

G. SCOVIL. 62 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

#### ANNOUNCEMENT

Having purchased the store lately occupied by Mr. T. F. Curran, I am prepared to do a general mercantile business and hope by strict attention to the wants of my customers to meet with a share of public patronage, and also, a continuance of the custom heretofore given to Mr. Curran. My stock consists of :

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY" ARE and GLASSWARE.

FLOUR & MEAL, BOOTS & SHOES, READY-MADE CLOHTING ... ALL GOODS SOLD AT VERY LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH. "\*\*

PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

J. A. CAMERON, KINGSTON, KENT COUNTY, N. B.

# WINTER CLOTHING.

Men's and Boys' Overcoats, Men's and Boys' Frieze Ulsters, Men's and Boys' Pea Jackets, Naps and Serges,

All sizes, 22 to 46 inch chest measure. Special low prices. We shall be pleased to send Clothing on approbation, paying Express charges one way.

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GERMAIN STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

PRINTING, EMBOSSING, ENGRAVING, ETC., ETC.

BLANK BOOKS Manufactured at Short Notice.

High Class Work. Prices Lowest in the City. Estimates cheer-CHROMATIC PRINTING a Specialty.

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The Great Kidney Regulator and Morning Poule. PREVENTATIVE FOR ALL DISKASES.