

Kouchibouguac Notes.

The mail-carrier between this village and Sapin had to return the mail to the office here on Monday last week, owing to the bridge over the Black River undergoing repairs, and no convenient means of crossing the river having been provided.

The Rev. Wm. Lawson and Mr. Robert Beers, of Richibucto, passed through here en route to Newcastle on Tuesday morning.

Mr. Richard Colter and Mr. Stohart, of Douglastown, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends here.

On Friday last, Sheriff Leger, of Richibucto, was in the Village on business.

Mr. Joseph Potter came up from the Beaches on Saturday, to spend a few days with his parents.

Mr. Robinson arrived here on Friday from his home in Newcastle, whither he had gone to see his father, who has been dangerously ill.

On Saturday, Auctioneer Atkinson disposed of the lands, stock and household effects of Mr. Trites, who is removing to Campbellton. Good prices were realized.

Mr. H. B. Wood, Sr., with his daughter Nettie and son Henry, drove through to Chatham the first of the week. Miss Nettie will remain in Chatham, some days, visiting friends.

Wm. Graham, Jr., and Richard Kingstons returned home from the Miramichi lumber drives.

The wet weather still continues. Farmers are careful in letting their cattle go to the woods. The ground has become so soft and muddy that many cattle have been lost already by becoming mired in the swamps. Mr. Fred Williams lost a fine animal in this way last week.

Miss Amereaux, teacher, and her friend, Miss Ida Whalen, spent Jubilee Day in Town, with the parents of Miss Amereaux.

Mr. John Kingston has about completed his contract for rafting the large cut of logs, mentioned in your papers some weeks ago. He has upwards of fifty large rafts ready for the market.

Mr. Reuben Babineau, of St. Louis, was in the Village on Friday last.

MAIDEN BLUSHES

How They Fade When the Hand of Disease and Disorder Lays Hands on Them—What a God-send is a Reliable and Well-Tried Remedy—How we Halt the Return of the Pink of Health Under its Influence—If it's Good for the Maiden, it's Good for the Mother

"My daughter had been ailing for nearly two years with nervous prostration, indigestion and other complaints which girls in their teens are subject to. For days at a time she was confined to her bed and could retain nothing on her stomach. Our family physician finally declared she was in a decline. We despaired of her recovery. She gradually grew worse. I had found so little benefit from remedies I was skeptical about trying South American Nerve. I, however, procured a bottle and relief came like magic; the pain left her in a day and after taking five bottles she was completely cured, and as well and hearty as ever she had been."

Thames' Dead.

LONDON, June 17.—The authorities are mystified over the recovery of the bodies of seventeen persons, which have been taken out of the lower Thames, within three weeks, most of them near London bridge and the Tower Bridge. One taken out of the river yesterday was of a young woman stylishly dressed. Upon the body were found a number of articles of jewelry, a purse filled with gold and silver and also containing a split ring, upon which were several fancy keys, and a number of American coins.

Recently another body, that of a beautiful young woman, was found floating in the river. The body was unclad but upon the arms were a pair of gold bracelets and a pair of handsome earrings were fastened in the ears. Several of the bodies recovered were those of men, and in each case watches and money were found on them. These valuables indicate that they had not been robbed.

GONE TO A SHADOW.

Racked by Pain, Bed-Ridden, Life Despaired of—South American Rheumatic Cure was the Good Angel Which Stilled the Tempest and Piloted Safely Into the Harbor of Health.

"I was so troubled with sciatica that at times the pain and suffering I experienced was excruciating. I failed in flesh to almost a shadow. I was almost continuously in bed for over a year, and I had spent hundreds of dollars in doctoring. I had almost given up hope of a cure. A relative who had been cured of the same disease by South American Rheumatic Cure, induced me to try it. The first dose gave me instant relief. After using three bottles I was completely cured." William Marshall, Varney P. O., Ont.

For immediate relief after eating use K D C

DEFENDED HIMSELF.

COST BANDMANN "A HUNDRED AND FIFTY, BUT WAS WORTH IT."

How Clay Clement Became an Expert Swordsman—After the Initial Encounter the Tragedian Forgot All About the Expensive Training.

Clay Clement is one of the most expert swordsmen on the American stage. His proficiency with the broadsword is due to a long course of training which he took many years ago under rather peculiar circumstances.

Young Clement carried a letter of introduction to Daniel Bandmann, the tragedian, and asked for an engagement. The old man was charmed with Clement's reading of Shakespeare and after a long eulogatory trial remarked in a rich brogue: "My boy, I think you will do. You are engaged. But, tell me, are you able to defend yourself?"

"Why, yes; I guess so," doubtfully replied the young aspirant. "I don't know. I never had a fight in my life, but I think I could take care of myself in a pinch."

"Well, no—I don't," admitted Clement. "But couldn't I learn?" he added eagerly.

"Ha, yes—inspiration!" cried Bandmann. "You shall learn. Do you know my friend Colonel Monstrey of Chicago? No? Nefter mind; I gif you a letter to him."

Turning to a writing desk, Bandmann wrote a letter of introduction and filled out a check for \$25.

"Gif dose to my friend Monstrey," he said, "and he will show you how you shall defend yourself. That check will pay for 25 lessons. If you feel you need more lesson, my letter say you shall take as many more as you like and the bill I will pay. But, remember! You must fight; if not, I think I will keel you—yes."

Clement came to Chicago to begin instruction. In this city he met several actors who formerly had been members of Bandmann's company. They all told the same story. The tragedian, they said, was a most dangerous antagonist in a stage duel, and very often forgot his surroundings and put up a real fight. If his opponent showed the white feather, the old man would fly into a paroxysm of rage and fight like a demon. On more than one occasion he had completely driven Richmond and Macduff off the stage.

These stories scared Clement half to death. He began to regard his training as a life and death matter, undertaken strictly in self defense. At the end of the 25 lessons he felt that he was only a beginner in swordsmanship, and instruction was continued week after week throughout the entire summer.

On the opening night of Bandmann's next season a letter was handed to the tragedian. It contained a bill "for professional instruction in sword practice—extra lessons for Mr. Clement on account of Mr. Bandmann—\$150."

The old man gasped. "Vot!" he cried. "Are you drunk or am I crazy? A hundred fifty tollar! How ees eet? How can it be?"

"Well, you sent me to Colonel Monstrey yourself and gave him carte blanche to teach me as long as I needed instruction," explained Clement.

"Oh, my boy, my boy!" exclaimed Bandmann. "I sent you to Monstrey—yes—but I deed not tell you to leave with hem."

Suddenly the old man stopped. "Vell," he said, "how ees eet? Can you defend yourself?"

"I'll try," was the calm reply. "So vill I," sentimentally remarked Bandmann.

That night when Richard faced Richmond on Bosworth field there was a half gleam in the crooked backed monarch's eyes which none of the company ever had observed before. He sprang at his antagonist like a catamount; two swords clashed and a shower of sparks gave evidence of the force which sent them together. Then followed what was probably the prettiest and most scientific sword fight ever seen on the American stage. The old man fought wickedly, dangerously, desperately. The aggressor, at first, he pressed his young antagonist hard. The air was filled with sparks from the circling swords and the clash of steel was almost continuous. Then Clement began work in earnest. Step by step the bloody monarch was forced backward, and his blows were parried and beaten down, until at last, from sheer exhaustion, his grip was loosened and a deft blow sent his sword flying into the wings. A moment later Richmond's victorious troops were cheering over the death of Gloster and the play was ended.

A couple of solicitous actors helped Bandmann to his feet. Panting and almost breathless, he flung his arms about Clement, kissed him on both cheeks and exclaimed, "It cost me a hundred and fifty, but it was wort' it."—Chicago Times-Herald.

In a church in Dublin the choir was startled during the singing of the psalm by the appearance of the organ blower's head, who shouted: "Sing like blazes! The bellows is bust'ed!"

Experiments with plants tend to show that in clear weather the evaporation by night as compared to that which takes place in the day appears to be in the ratio of one to five.

In Bavaria the title of prince only costs \$5,000 and that of lord \$2,500, while a simple "von" may be purchased for \$275.

A DWARF IN BATTLE.

Casan Won Praise and Honor From the Great Genghis Khan.

From time to time Mrs. Mary Shears Roberts has contributed to St. Nicholas papers on "Historic Dwarfs." In one number she tells of Casan, a Tartar dwarf who took service under the great Mongolian khan. Mrs. Roberts thus describes his first appearance in battle:

Now, it so happened that Genghis, in order to subdue the deserters from his father's tribes, had dethroned several princes or khans. These petty chiefs had been in the habit of paying tribute to the great sovereign of the Kin empire in North China. This high and mighty potentate now demanded money from Genghis Khan, thereby rousing the ire of our Mongolian warrior, who announced that, rather than pay one cent for tribute he would fight the whole Chinese kingdom. Preparations for war were at once begun, and Casan was delighted when he received orders to join the army. At last his dream was realized. He was going to fight real battles, and he was in command of a body of troops. He bade adieu to his family and with a proud heart set out to meet his sovereign.

As a first step, Genghis Khan invaded western Hea, captured several strongholds and retired in the summer to a place called Lung Ting, in order to escape the great heat of the plains or steppes. While there news reached him that several other khans were preparing for war. He thereupon descended from the heights, marched against his foes and in a pitched battle on the river Irish he overthrew them completely. Casan attracted a great deal of notice on this occasion. He was here, there and everywhere. On his mettlesome charger he bounded into the thickest of the fight, hurling his lance with unerring aim and displaying great courage.

After the fray he was summoned to appear before the conqueror, who complimented the dwarf, saying: "Thy valor and thy courage have completely justified thy promises. From this day forth thou shalt be a khan. Thou shalt have command of a large body of troops and shalt hereafter be my companion in arms."

COLLEGE FASHIONS.

When Judge Robert Grant Was a Freshman at Harvard.

With the beginning of the second term the freshmen were privileged to wear tall hats and carry canes. They always celebrated their emancipation on the first Saturday of the new term by going in force to the theater in all the splendor of their new possessions, and they were apt to show themselves on Beacon street, Boston, on the following Sunday. In regard to dress on weekdays I recall that among all the students a little round gray soft hat was very popular. The times were rather hard from 1870 to 1880, and many men went in for old clothes. Short pea jackets were in common use. Some of the arbiters of college fashion chose to wear silk hats with them when they wished to appear swell, thereby producing a somewhat mongrel effect. English clothes, or indeed a suit of new clothes, was so much an event that I recollect on the occasion when a member of the class of 1874 imported a suit of lively checks, his friends hung it outside the window of one of the buildings on exhibition.

The yard at that time, as very likely now, was often a lively center for amiable indolence. Besides tossing cents at a mark in front of Holworthy and dropping hot coppers out of the windows for the Cambridge urchins to pick up, I recall the slogan of "Heads out!" which brought every one to his window and from his books many times a week. No woman could cross the yard without hearing it, and events of much less import evoked it. Frequently we had the pleasure of listening to the Glee club, which was then a flourishing body whose repertoire included "Seeing Nellie Home" and "Dearest maiden, dance ever with me; can'st thou refuse me; can'st thou but choose me?" yet pandered to less noble emotions in "Shoo Fly" and the then popular

Ha-ha-ha, you and me, Little brown jug, how I love thee! —"Harvard College in the Seventies," by Judge Robert Grant, in Scribner's.

A Trumpeter's Courage.

During a French campaign in Africa many brave deeds were done, but none braver perhaps than Trumpeter Escoffier's rescue of his captain.

The Arabs were pressing the cavalry of Captain De Cott, and everything was in confusion, when De Cott's horse was killed under him and the capture of the officer and the whole company seemed inevitable.

At that moment the trumpeter of the company leaped from his horse and gave it to De Cott, saying: "Take him. Your life is necessary; mine is useless. You can rally the men. It does not matter about my neck."

De Cott mounted the horse, rallied the company and continued the fight. Trumpeter Escoffier was taken prisoner, but the Arabs, who adore courage, had witnessed the scene and, appreciating the nobility of the man, treated him with generosity. His trumpet was a source of great entertainment to his captors, who used often to make him give the signals of the various military movements. One day Escoffier gave the whole repertory with great gusto, finishing up by blowing the summons for a charge with an extended flourish. "What was that?" asked the Arab chief.

"Ah," said Escoffier, "you will hear that soon, I hope! That is the signal for a charge!"—Youth's Companion.

A Breezy Way.

Soxey—That fellow Primpas is one of the nicest men I ever met. He has such a breezy way with him.

Knozey—Yes, I have noted his breezy air, but it never touched me.—Pittsburg News.

Alizerine Blue

THE NEW COLOR FOR GENT'S LIGHT SUITS AND LADIES' DRESSES.

AMERICAN DYE WORKS CO.'Y. OFFICE, SOUTH SIDE KING SQUAR.

WORKS, ELM STREET, NORTH END.

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.

Orders from a distance by Express or otherwise promptly attended to.

LAND IN ST. LOUIS FOR SALE.

A meadow lot of 20 acres more or less on the west bank of the northern lagoon of Kouchibouguac River, also one-sixth part of a Marsh on the north side of Kouchibouguac river. The said lot and portion of lot being lately owned by Sylvestre Maillet, also, the lot in Saint Louis conveyed to Sylvestre Maillet by Lawrence Maillet and wife, containing 50 acres more or less. Apply to

J. D. PRINNEY.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP. CURES COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. PRICE 25c. OR 5 FOR \$1.00 FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Murray & Lanman's FLORIDA WATER. THE SWEETEST MOST FRAGRANT, MOST REFRESHING AND ENDURING OF ALL PERFUMES FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, TOILET OR BATH. ALL DRUGGISTS, PERFUMERS AND GENERAL DEALERS.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ALWAYS CURE. AFTER TEN YEARS SUFFERING

Two Box Cure. MILVERTON, 28TH JULY, 1895. Gentlemen,—For the last ten years I had been troubled with kidney disease, being so bad at intervals that I could not lie in bed at night nor stoop to the ground. I had tried all the remedies I could find without effect, but heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and procured a box. I am most happy to say it for my own sake as well as for others that I am perfectly cured after using four boxes. JOHN RILEY.

WANTED—Young women and still young in spirit, of undoubted character, good talkers, ambitious and industrious, can find employment in a good cause, with \$60 per month and upwards, according to ability. Rev. T. S. Linscott, Toronto, Ont.

R-I-P-A-N-S. The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity. ONE GIVES RELIEF.

SEEDS! SEEDS! SEES!

We have in Stock our usual large supply of Field and Garden Seeds, as follows:

- Choice Timothy Seed, Red Clover Seed, Long Late Red Clover Seed, Alsike Clover Seed, Alfalfa Clover Seed, Millet Seed, Tares, Turnip Seed, Seed Wheat, Seed Peas, Seed Beans, Horse Beans, Ensilage Corn, Comprising the following varieties:— Compton's Early, Longfellow, Angel of Midnight and White Cap. Our Stock of Small Seeds for Garden Will be Found Complete

1200 bush. of Oats in Stock.

J. & W. Brait. WE LEAD! Others Follow.

The subscriber has an immense assortment of STAPLE and FANCY GOODS which he will dispose of at BOTTOM PRICES.

Buffalo Robes, Melton Cloths, Dress Goods, Gents' Furnishings, Hats, Caps, a full assortment of Hardware, Teas, Sugar, Flour, Boots and Shoes, and everything usually at and in excess general store.

J. D. IRVING, . . . BUCTOUCHE, N. B. 14 A MINUTE!!

We have a machine that rivets 14 boiler bolts a minute and does it well. That is one reason we can defy competition. Our "UNIT" Engine, 2 to 25 H. P., is a specialty. Butter and Cheese Factory Supplies always in stock. Special machinery made to order. Best equipped shops in the Dominion. Write us for prices.

CARRIER, LAINE & CO., 263 St. Joseph St. QUEBEC. LEVIS, P. Q. 145 St. James St. MONTREAL. Mention this Paper.

J. F. BLACK & SON RICHIBUCTO, KENT CO. MANUFACTURERS OF CARRIAGES, TRUCK WAGONS, ETC.

We have a large number of Carriages, Express and Truck Wagons, etc., in course of construction, which we can sell as cheap as any in the trade. Intending purchasers should call and inspect our goods before purchasing elsewhere. Terms easy. Repairing in all its branches. A full line of Coffins and Caskets always on hand.

SEEDS

We Have Received a Carload of Seeds Consisting of Red, Late Red, Alsike, White, Lucerne and Trefoil Clover, Timothy and Red Top Grass. Barley, Pease, Tares, Oats, Beans, Onion Sets and a full supply of Garden Seeds, which will be sold low for cash; Members of the Kingston Agricultural Society allowed a Discount as usual. J. & T. Jardine. SEEDS

GOOD WORDS from OLD STUDENTS No. 12.

The young man who is fortunate enough to spend six months at the St. John Business College can be in a position, at the end of that time, to be a most desirable person for any business firm to take into its employ.

HERBERT C. TILLY, Accountant: Imperial Trust Co. of Canada. Catalogues of the Best Business Course obtainable in Canada, also of the Isaac Pitman Short-hand, mailed to any address. No Summer Vacations. Students can enter at any time.

S. KERR & SON, Odd Fellows' Hall

WATCHES, JEWELRY, ETC.

Have just received a splendid assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry and Plated ware which I am prepared to sell at Rock Bottom Prices. Watch repairing and all work in the Jewelry line attended to as usual.

JAMES McDUGALL, Richibucto, Dec. 1, 1869.

TAILORING.

The subscriber has opened a tailoring establishment next door to A. D. Cormier's, Buctouche, where he will do custom tailoring at lowest rates and guarantee satisfaction. Prices for making suits, \$3.50 to \$5.00. G. W. FARISH, Buctouche, N. B.