

## A THANK OFFERING.

A CLERGYMAN WRITES ON BEHALF OF GRATEFUL PEOPLE.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Their Health and They Wish Other Sufferers to Know It—A Letter That Will Bring Hope to Many—No Other Medicine Gets Such Voluntary Praise.

The following letter written by the Rev. Wm. Lawson, Methodist minister at Richibucto, N. B., attests in the strongest manner the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and a perusal of it will suggest why this great medicine is so popular in thousands of homes throughout the Dominion—it cures when other medicines fail.

RICHIBUCTO, N. B., April 26th, 1897.  
Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,

DEAR SIRS,—I am glad to furnish you the following voluntarily given testimonial, with the fullest permission to give the names and place. They do this as a thank-offering to God and your medicine. Mrs. Wm. Warman of Molus River (near here) says her son Allen was sickly from birth. He could hardly ever retain food, and his parents had but little hopes that he would live long and the doctors who attended him were of the same opinion. Till seven years of age he continued in that condition. Then the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was begun, and under them he recovered and is now a strong healthy boy. Mr. Warman the boy's father, also adds his testimonial to the great value of Pink Pills, saying:—"I suffered for years with a bad back, until I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they cured me." Miss Annie Warman adds this evidence with enthusiasm and freedom. "I was weak and sickly, and did not know the blessings of good health till I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I used eight boxes and have since enjoyed the best of health. In fact I am never sick now."

Here you have three members of a family restored to health by the use of your medicine, and you would almost covet their good health and genial ways largely resulting from such health. They wish you to freely use these facts to help other sufferers, and I am able as their pastor to certify to the facts above stated.

Sincerely yours,  
WM. LAWSON,  
Methodist Minister.



MCLEAN.—At Berlin Falls, N. H., on May 22nd, to the wife of Mr. Charles D. McLean, a son.



HICKMAN.—At Dorchester, on the 11th inst., Mrs. John Hickman, aged 82, leaving a husband, one daughter and a large circle of friends and acquaintances to mourn their loss.

Quinn.—At Kingston on the 12th inst. after a lingering illness, Thomas Quinn, aged 68 years.

MCLEAN.—At Richibucto, on the 11th inst., Jane, relict of the late John McLean, aged 82 years and 3 mos., leaving three children to mourn their loss.

## Wise Men Know.

It is folly to build upon a poor foundation either in architecture or in health. A foundation of sand is insecure, and to deaden symptoms by narcotics or nerve compounds is equally dangerous and deceptive. The true way to build up health is to make your blood pure, rich and nourishing by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

## Mob Law Again.

PRINCESS ANNE, Md., June 12.—William Andrews, colored, alias "Cuba," was taken from the officers at the door of the Court House and killed by a mob. Andrews had been tried to-day tried convicted and sentenced to death for feloniously assaulting Mrs. Benjamin T. Kelly, near Marion, on May 5th. Judge Page, who passed the death sentence upon Andrews, endeavored to reason with the excited crowd, but in vain.

## Others Fail—It Cures.

DEAR SIRS,—From my own experience I can confidently say that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry possesses true merit. It was the means of saving my little girl's life last summer. She was teething and took violent diarrhoea. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cured her, and I feel that I cannot say enough in its favor.

MRS. WILLIAM ARTHUR,  
Testerville, Ont.

## BLAINE'S MEMORY.

NEVER FORGOT A FACE OR THE NAME OF AN ACQUAINTANCE.

The Wedding Notice He Wrote When an Editor—Some Striking Incidents That Were Related by Ex-Governor Cumbuck of Indiana.

Upon taking editorial charge of the Kennebec Journal Mr. Blaine soon familiarized himself with Maine politics by studying the files of The Journal, and he studied them closely as far back as 1825. By this means he soon became the best posted man in the state on Maine politics, and he was looked upon as authority. His able editorials during the campaign bringing up political matters of the past showed careful research, and they were copied widely. It was while editor of The Journal that he was one day stopped on the street by an old lady whom he had never seen before and asked to write up the wedding of her daughter, which occurred the night before.

Blaine had served his time in congress and went to Maine to speak during his campaign, when at the close of his speech he began shaking hands with the masses crowded around him. An old lady with wrinkled brow and whitened hair, bearing a babe in her arms, approached and offered her hand.

"Why, how do you do?" said Mr. Blaine. "Where's that daughter of yours I wrote up that wedding notice about?"

"Poor Lucy is dead," said the old lady, and her eyes filled with tears. "This is her child."

The man with the big, kind heart reached over and kissed the little blue eyed girl.

During the Greeley campaign in 1872 ex-Governor Cumbuck of Indiana spoke with Mr. Blaine in Springfield, O. This was early in the campaign. Just before the election Mr. Cumbuck was sent up in Blaine's state to make a speech. He was told by the committee that he would find Maine people very stiff and inhospitable and quite different from the western people. Mr. Cumbuck was surprised, however, at his enthusiastic reception, there being large crowds everywhere, and he never had a more enthusiastic meeting than at Augusta. He told Blaine of the incident and his agreeable disappointment.

"Oh," said the statesman, "they had a man of unusual stuff to get them stirred up! Such a man on a speech as you are would have a good reputation anywhere."

"But what do you know about my speech?" asked the governor.

"Didn't you speak with me over at Springfield?" said Blaine in a way as a reminder. Then he went ahead and told Mr. Cumbuck all about his speech, of the crowd present and gave promptly all the main points of the speech and even named the party with them. He also remembered at what hotel they put up and what day of the week it was.

Another instance of Blaine's great memory is cited in the following story, as told by Mr. Cumbuck:

During the Garfield campaign Mr. Blaine spoke in Cumbuck's town. He was entertained by Mr. Cumbuck and driven over town.

"There's a sick man in that house there that has been talking you up for president for four or five years," said the governor, "and he thinks there is no one like Jim Blaine."

"Me for president?" said Blaine. "Yes, you for president. Do you want to stop and go in to see him a minute? Nothing would please him better."

They went in and remained a few minutes. Blaine trotted the children on his lap and talked freely with the sick man, whose name was David Kerr.

Blaine and the governor met at Garfield's inauguration.

"How are you, Will?" asked Blaine. And he asked all about the men he had met in Cumbuck's town several months before and called nearly all of them by their first names. "Oh, yes," he said, "how is Dave Kerr? Did he ever get well? Poor fellow, he suffered terribly. And those little children, how about them?"

This may be considered a wonderful feat of memory. It was in October when he met these people, and it was on the 4th of March, nearly five months afterward, that he recalled his visit, remembering the name of every person he was introduced to on that day. He had seen a million people since that time and had shaken hands with and met thousands.

Mr. Cumbuck accompanied Mr. Blaine on his speaking tour through Indiana during his campaign in 1884. It was just ten days before election. Cumbuck left him at Lafayette, saying that he wouldn't see him again until the inauguration.

"I don't know," said Blaine doubtfully. "I'm afraid it won't be."

He had an unusual, vacant, faraway look in his eyes, and he was very serious. His words came slowly and hesitatingly. Mr. Cumbuck assured him that there was no doubt, but Blaine shook his head.

"I don't know," said he. "I've had a sort of feeling for the last week that I wouldn't be elected. I hope I will, but the outcome is doubtful, and I feel now as if it were very doubtful. But if I am defeated I will go to work the next day on my book."

And he did. He began the second volume of his "Twenty Years of Congress" the next day after the election.

—Chicago Times-Herald.

## He Laid.

"Don't waste your time in clipping off the branches," said the woodman to his son, "but lay your ax at the root of the tree." And the young man went out and laid his ax at the foot of the tree, like a good and dutiful boy, and then he went fishing. Truly there is nothing so beautiful as filial obedience.

—Strand Magazine.

## FIGHT FOR A BIRDHOUSE.

Flycatchers Driven Out by Bluebirds, Wrens the Final Victors.

"One spring," said a lover of birds, "there came to a birdhouse in my garden a pair of great crested flycatchers. I had a dozen birdhouses scattered around. This particular one was about a foot square, with a peaked roof and a chimney at each end, a doorway for the birds to go in and out and a couple of auger holes bored through the back to give the house light and air."

"This birdhouse, the summer before, had been occupied by a pair of bluebirds, who had left their nest behind them. This nest the great crested flycatchers pulled apart and threw out of the house, every twig and straw. They cleaned the house out completely and then they brought in everything new and built a nest of their own and settled down comfortably for the summer."

"But in a few days a pair of bluebirds came along, and they made for this house. It might have been the same identical pair of bluebirds that occupied it the summer before. I don't know about that, though I have no doubt that robins and other birds that have been south for the winter, hundreds of miles away, do come back in the spring to the same places and to the same trees. Anyhow this pair of bluebirds wanted that birdhouse, and they were ready to fight for it, and that is what they did. The flycatcher is a nice little bird and a pretty plucky sort of a fighter, but not a match for the bluebird. They had a grand round up inside the house, and finally the bluebirds pitched the flycatchers out, and later they pitched out every stick of furniture that the flycatchers had brought in, cleaned the house out entirely and then brought in fresh material and built a new nest according to their own ideas, and they settled down for the summer."

"Well, a few days after that a pair of wrens came along, and they took a fancy to that particular birdhouse, too, and they sailed right in and tackled the bluebirds on the spot. You couldn't see the fight from the ground, but every now and then you could see a straw or a feather shoot out of the front door of the house. The bluebird is a good, sound fighter, but the wren is a better one, and the upshot was that the wrens fairly put the bluebirds out and took possession of the birdhouse themselves. And then the wrens did just what the others had done. They pitched out every scrap of stuff in the birdhouse—just tumbled it out of the door, to fall on the ground—and then they brought in new stuff and built a nest for themselves."

"Nobody molested the wrens. They staid there and raised their young there, and in the fall they all flew away and left the birdhouse again deserted for the winter."—New York Sun.

## LADIES WHO STOLE.

Strange Tales Are Told of Our Ancestors of Washington's Time.

We naturally have a very exalted opinion of the aristocracy of our country and can scarcely be convinced that the ladies of society in the early days of independence conducted themselves in any but the most dignified manner. Indeed some of their descendants would feel highly elated to know that they in any wise resemble their supposed courtly ancestors. It is to be hoped that they are not kin to the personages referred to in the following complaint:

One of our early statesmen actually complains that "between tippees beaux and fashionable belles an honest fellow will stand a good chance of being fleeced by the politest tissue of mistakes conceivable. The gentleman will help himself very casually to your hat if it is better than his, take up your umbrella with the most absent air imaginable, bear off your loose coat without once perceiving his mistake and pick up your gloves, 'they so much resemble his.'"

And now for the ladies' part in this proceeding:

"The lady will borrow your penknife, very accidentally put your pocket handkerchief into her muff or playfully take your ring from your finger or breastpin from your bosom, all as innocently as though it was the very thing you called upon her for, so that between ladies and gentlemen you will stand a good chance of being turned out, stripped of all your possessions, according to the newest rules of etiquette."—Philadelphia Press.

It is the sentiment, says Arlo Bates in The Atlantic, and not the object, which arouses sympathy and kindles the imagination. No mistake could be more complete than to suppose that in this poem is to be found any argument in favor of the use of machinery as material for poetry. In "McAndrew's Hymn" it is the character of the stanch old engineer and his feelings by which the reader is moved. The wonders of the great engine are a hindrance, and not a help, if they are looked at in any way other than through the eyes of McAndrew. The piece succeeds or fails to the degree in which it makes his emotion real and contagious to the reader, and that, too, as emotion pure and simple, quite without regard to what has excited it. In so far as the attention is caught by tailored, crank throws, feeding pump and "purrin' dynamo"—finely suggestive as is the epithet in this last—the emotional effect is weakened at the expense of the intellectual.

## Kipling's Famous Poem.

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## Hot Milk as Nutrient.

If any one doubts the nourishing properties of milk, let a test be made of the following preparation of it: When very weary or weak from exhaustion, heat some milk to the boiling point, until a thin skin begins to wrinkle upon the surface, and then drink it as hot as possible. It refreshes almost instantly and restores the exhausted vitality to a surprising extent as soon as it is taken. It is more nutritious than any of the beef teas made from meat extracts or that made from fresh beef.

## Alizerine Blue---

THE NEW COLOR FOR GENTS' LIGHT SUITS AND LADIES' DRESSES.

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

WORKS, ELM STREET, NORTH END.

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.

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

## AND IN ST. LOUIS FOR SAL.

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. PHINNEY.



## Strong Points ABOUT B. B. B.

1. Its Purity.
2. Its Thousands of Cures.
3. Its Economy. 1c. a dose.

Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, unlocks the Secretions, Purifies the Blood and removes all the impurities from a common Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore, and

**CURES**  
DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES.



## To Cure RHEUMATISM TAKE

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## SARSAPARILLA

IT IS PROMPT RELIABLE AND NEVER FAILS.

IT WILL MAKE YOU WELL

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## 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, Co rising th: fol-  
lowing varieties:—  
Compton's Early,  
Larkfellow,  
Angel of Midnight and White C p  
Our Stock of Small Seeds for  
Garden Will be Found Complete

1200 bush. of Oats in Stock.

## J. &amp; 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, c tons, Gents' Furnishings, Hats, Caps, a full assortment of Hardware, Teas, Sugar, Flour, Boots and Shoes, and everything usually -st and incase general store.

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

4 CROWN SCOTCH WHISKEY is a very Old blend of Whiskey that is largely used Medicinally.

THOMSON'S IRISH WHISKEY Made in Newry Ireland recommends itself on trial.

J. S. HAMILTON'S PURE GRAPE BRANDY

"case or wood, is made on PELEE ISLAND from Pelee Island Wines, and guaranteed brandy.

E. G. SCOVIL,

TEA and WINE MERCHANT, Wholesale.

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

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—(RICHIBUCTO, KENT CO.)—

MANUFACTURERS OF CARRIAGES, TRUCKS, WAGONS, ETC.

GOOD WORDS

from

THE ST. JOHN BUSINESS COLLEGE

No. 12.

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.

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

S. KERR &amp; SON,

Odd Fellows' Hall

## 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. &amp; T. Jardine.

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## SEEDS

## 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, Bu-touche, 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.