

## A Leading Horseman's Opinion

Few men in Canada are better known, or whose opinion will have greater weight with the horse-loving public, than A. L. SLIPP, Nova Scotia's famous trainer and driver.

J. W. MANCHESTER & CO.,

Sirs,—Manchester's Tonic Condition Powder and Veterinary Liniment are the best Horse medicine I ever used.

A. L. SLIPP.  
Mr. Slipp owns and drives horses worth thousands of dollars, and when he uses medicines wants the best; he wants medicine prepared by qualified Veterinarians, not by quacks; YOU WANT THE SAME.

Sold by all Druggists and Country Merchants, or sent post paid on receipt of 25 cents.

J. W. MANCHESTER & CO., St. John, N. B.

WILLIAM KERR

JOHN M. ROBERTSON.

KERR & ROBERTSON,

WHOLESALE

Hardware Merchants,

No. 47 Dock Street,

Specialties:

Shelf Hardware  
and Cutlery.

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, LINE.

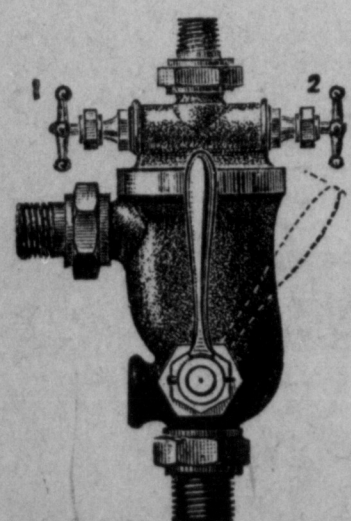
English House Coal.

Blacksmith's Coal.

SHINGLES, DEALS, BOARDS AND SCANTLING,

PITCH-PINE, ARDWOOD, LATHS, etc.

Kingston, Kent County, N. B



HAVE YOU TROUBLE

With your Boiler Feeder? If so, try the  
**NIAGARA INJECTOR!**

It will lift water through 26 feet of Hot Suction Pipe. It uses less steam than any other injector. Every Machine guaranteed.

30 DAYS TRIAL FREE.

Write for catalogue and prices.

**W. H. STIRLING!**

Corner Walker's Wharf and Water St.,  
St. John, N. B.

B.W. make specialty of ALL KINDS REPAIRS FOR STEAMBOATS

### The Paris Horror.

PARIS, May 5.—The highest society in this city is in the deepest despair owing to the dreadful disaster Tuesday in the building where a charitable bazaar was being conducted by the elite of Paris. The fire was caused by the illuminating apparatus of the cinematograph exploding and setting fire to curtains and hangings. The building was a mere shell and the flames spread with marvellous rapidity, the whole thing being over in twelve minutes and nothing remaining but the ruins of the bazaar. There was only one exit from the place and a fearful struggle for life ensued. Among the victims were Mme. Morlaumeau, her son and four daughters. The theatres of Paris were closed on Tuesday evening.

The wounded are now known to number at least 180. Mme. Flores, wife of the Spanish consul, expired at the Hospital Beaujon, where several others of the injured are.

It was reported the President's daughter, Mlle. Faure, who left the Elysee to go to the bazaar, had perished. M. Hanotaux drove up in great haste to enquire concerning her and was immediately followed by Mme. Faure, pale with terror and excitement, who was reassured by learning that her daughter was not dead, having been delayed on the way.

Many Americans, English and other foreigners were among the stall holders, but it is impossible as yet to ascertain the names of all the victims.

Up to this morning 111 charred corpses have been recovered, together with twelve portions of bodies whose identity may never be established. Since five o'clock this morning crowds of people have been flocking to the Palais de l'Industrie, where many of the bodies and a large number of the injured were taken. At six o'clock a detachment of the Garde Republicaine relieved the detachment of infantry, which had been on duty all night about the scene of the catastrophe. The search for the dead continues in the ruins. Quantities of coins, watches, rings, necklaces and bracelets have been picked up in the charred mass of burned wood and mud forming the foundation of the debris. At three o'clock this morning there was a movement towards the corner of the ruins, and another body was slowly drawn from the black mass by which it had been covered. It was little more than a black trunk, headless and limbless, and little hope is entertained of discovering to whom it belonged. So soon as the bodies are claimed by the anxious relatives and others who are searching for the missing they are placed in carriages held in waiting and are taken away.

### Show Them Up to the Public.

As the public—particularly the ladies—are so often swindled by profit-loving merchants and dealers, it is well that people should have an example of what is done in the sale of certain package dyes for home dyeing.

The makers of common and adulterated package dyes sell their crude colors to the retail merchants at a cost of four cents per packet, and the public who buy these deception dyes are made to pay ten cents for them. A handsome profit indeed for Mr. Storekeeper! No wonder he uses every endeavor to sell and substitute his poor dyes for the famous and reliable Diamond Dyes.

The Diamond Dyes that all honorable dealers in Canada handle and sell, cost a good deal more money, yet the public get them for ten cents, which only allows the dealer a fair profit.

But mark the difference, ladies! The cheap dyes are really worthless, and are made for the profit of the manufacturer and dealer, while the Diamond Dyes are made for the profit, pleasure and blessing of every home dyer.

### A Murderer Hanged.

SOMERVILLE, N. J., May 8.—J. S. Johnson, the murderer, was hanged here at 10:08 a. m. to-day.

The crime for which Johnson was executed was committed on the banks of the Raritan river, not far from Somerville, N. J., on the night of September 14, 1895. His victim was Annie Beckman, who had lived at the Johnson home for some time. On the day of the crime Johnson and the Beckman woman went to Neshanic, where she secured the sum of \$47.50 which she deposited in her bosom. It was for this money that Johnson committed the murder. The murderer was a local preacher and he and his wife conducted evangelistic services among the colored people. He bore a good reputation, and there are those who claim that an innocent man was hanged.

During a fire in a cold storage warehouse on Chambers street, New York, Thursday night, one fireman lost his life and fifty or more, some of whom are in a serious condition, were overcome by the fumes of ammonia and heavy smoke. Loss \$500,000.

The pact of the powers constituting the triple alliance was renewed Thursday for a period of six years. Germany persuaded Italy not to withdraw from the alliance the time for retirement expiring on May 6, in accordance with the terms of the original agreement.

### THE MANIAC IN THE CAR.

A Drama With a Satisfactory Ending For All but the Nervous Woman.

It was perfectly obvious that the man in the corner was crazy. At least it was perfectly obvious to the nervous looking woman who sat just opposite him in the cable car. It was not so much the mystical series of wigwag signals which he was making with his handkerchief as the amazing contortions of his face. In the intervals of these contortions he stared intently in the direction of his nervous vis-a-vis, but at nothing in the world, so vague was his look. Then he would tap the bridge of his nose with his finger, grimace and screw up his features into horrible expressions of malignant madness.

The poor woman didn't know what to do. Her alarm was so apparent that all the others in the car noticed it, even the man himself in one of his lucid intervals, and thereafter his performances became more violent than ever. Every physician knows that maniacs delight in playing upon the terrors of those who exhibit fear of them. Perhaps the woman herself knew it. At any rate her feelings finally reached an intensity such that when the man half rose from his seat she shrank into her corner with a stifled squeak, which brought from him a glance of triumph, or perhaps it was surprise. But he only sank back again, with an expression of disappointment, as if his time had not yet come, which indeed it hadn't. Thereafter she held herself gathered close, with every muscle strained, ready to spring and flee. She didn't have long to wait.

The man looked toward her with that terrible, unseeing glare. His fists clinched. The handkerchief clinched in one of them jerked in short, sharp oscillations. His eyes began to bulge out. His face became purple. Beneath his curling lips could be seen his teeth, bare to the gums. He leaned forward toward the horror struck woman, his face protruding almost into hers. His sharp, hot breath was on her cheek, and just as his arms went up to clutch she made one bound from her seat that took her half way down the car.

Two more leaps landed her on the platform. Thence, with a mad yell, she launched herself forth, despite the restraining grasp of the alarmed conductor, and was fortunately caught by a policeman, who escorted her to the sidewalk, where she wept. From behind she heard a mad, gasping roar of baffled rage, but the maniac did not follow.

He didn't want to. He sank back in his seat again and wiped his tearful eyes. Then he took out a newspaper and began to read. It had been a hard struggle, but it had ended in victory. He had got that sneeze out.—New York Sun.

### IN A LONDON THEATER.

A First Night as Seen by the Artist C. D. Gibson.

A London audience is brilliant. Every one is in evening dress, and the audience is often more entertaining than the play. This is especially true on a first night. At such times the pit is watched most anxiously by the management, as the success of the piece generally depends on its verdict. It has often occurred to me, when I have seen people on a stormy night forming a line on the pavement outside the pit, entrance, taking it all seriously enough to stand there for hours before the doors were opened, that by letting them inside, the management might improve their spirits and they in their turn might be more gentle.

And it has also occurred to me when I have seen a stout man standing in the aisle fumbling for a sixpence or a shilling in pockets that probably only contain a bank note and a goldpiece that the management might further improve the spirits of its audience by doing away with women ushers, and by selling the programme at the same time it sells the seat, for it is hardly fair to the first act of a play to make it overcome the fretfulness caused by annoying attendants before it can hope to amuse. But the second act is sure to have a fair start, and if the play is good from there on it will have no reason to complain of the audience.—C. D. Gibson in Scribner's.

### Killed the Devil.

A burglar recently met with his deserts in a dramatic manner. In the neighborhood of a place called Huntsburg, near Oldenburg, two little boys, aged respectively 8 and 12, were left by their mother at home to take care of the house. A man with blackened face and in black attire suddenly entered and announced himself to the scared little mites as his satanic majesty. "I am the devil. Where do you keep your money?" They instantly pointed toward the massive trunk where the modest wealth of the parents was treasured up. While, however, the murky looking impostor was ransacking the chest, the younger of the two boys whispered to his brother, "Go and fetch the gun and shoot the devil dead."

The brother jumped at the idea, fetched the loaded weapon, crept up to the unsuspecting thief and lodged the whole charge in his back. He fell back dead.—London Telegraph.

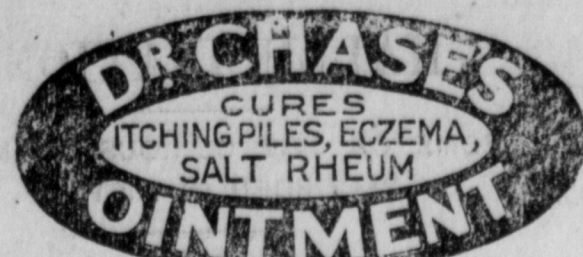
### Uncalled For Indignity.

"That's what I call an insult to the whole human race."

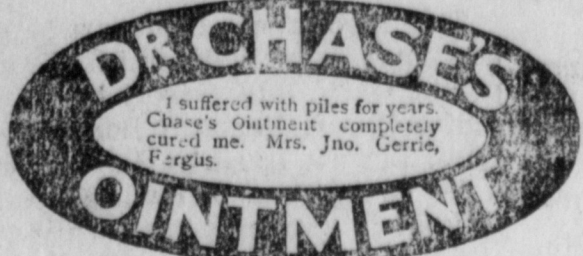
The first speaker pointed to a North Side butcher's window, where, under an array of calves' livers, hung this sign, "Get Your Brains Here."—Chicago Tribune.

The majority of grown people, as well as the children, in ancient Rome rarely lighted a candle unless at dawn. The bedtime in Rome, Athens, Egypt and other parts of the Mediterranean shore was between 7 and 9 o'clock in the evening, according to the season.

Englishmen who have resided in Guernsey for a year and a day are compelled to serve in the local militia.



D. S. Doan, of Clinton, says: "DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT will cure Salt Rheum when all else has failed; believe what I say and try it. Don't go on suffering for years as I did."



Mrs. F. Pearson, Inglewood, Ont., says: "My baby, five months old, had eczema very badly on his face and head. I procured two boxes of the Ointment and when they had been used all signs of the disease had disappeared."



Longevity

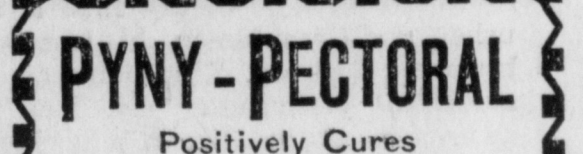
is a strong quality of our Fibreware.

After years of use it is the same hoopless, seamless and indestructible ware as when new.

Washing day is not complete without

The E. B. Eddy Co.'s  
Indurated  
Fibreware

TUBS  
AND  
PAILS



Positively Cures  
COUGHS and COLDS

in a surprisingly short time. It's a scientific certainty, tried and true, soothing and healing in its effects.

W. C. McCOMBER & SON,  
Bouchette, Que.  
report in a letter that Pyny-Pectoral cured Mrs. C. Garcon of chronic cold in chest and bronchial tubes, and also cured W. G. McComber of a long-standing cold.

Mr. J. H. HUTTY, Chemist,  
328 Yonge St., Toronto, writes:  
"As a general cough and lung syrup, Pyny-Pectoral is a most invaluable preparation. It has given the utmost satisfaction to all who have tried it, many having spoken to me of the benefits derived from its use in their families. It is suitable for old or young, being pleasant to the taste. Its sale with me has been wonderful, and I can always recommend it as a safe and reliable cough medicine."

Large Bottle, 25 Cts.  
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD.  
Sole Proprietors  
MONTREAL

Get a :

Sample Copy

—OF THE—

CO-OPERATIVE  
FARMER

a postal will do it!

This paper is now well on its second year of publication, and has become of great value to Maritime Farmers and Breeders. Its

16 PAGES

are filled with matter pertaining especially to farm life in the Maritime Provinces, and you get it

Twice a Month

a whole year for \$1.00. Special rates to Agricultural Societies and Farmers' Clubs.

A Free Sample by writing to

CO-OPERATIVE FARMER,  
SUSSEX N. B.

"When pa runs up against anything he doesn't like," says the daughter of a Kansas legislator, "he comes home and writes a bill against it. We drove to church one night, and a freight train blockaded a crossing and kept us there twenty minutes. Next day pa introduced a bill to prevent trains from obstructing a crossing more than five minutes. That night somebody stole all our chickens. Then pa wrote a chicken bill. But it doesn't protect ducks. It says 'except ducks.' Pa doesn't like ducks. Whenever he sits down to write a bill we know that something has happened to him." Hence, a good deal of this crank legislation.

**R.A. D'OLLOQUI, M.D.**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
KINGSTON, KENT CO., N. B.  
Special attention paid to Diseases of:  
Eye. Artificial Eyes inserted.  
Telephonic communication with Royal Hotel.

**Geo. V. McInerney,**  
Barrister, Attorney, Notary, &c.  
Solicitor for the Merchants Bank  
of Halifax.  
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

**R. HUTCHINSON, Q. C.,**  
Clerk of Peace,  
VICE CONSUL FOR SWEDEN AND NORWAY,  
LLOYD'S SUB-AGENT.  
Divisional Registrar Births, Marriages and Deaths  
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

**Jas. Brown,**  
CONTRACTOR,  
AND MANUFACTURER OF  
DIMENSION LUMBER,  
Weldford Station, I. C. R., Kent County.

**C. RICHARDSON,**  
Barrister,  
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC,  
Referee in Equity.  
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

**D. J. Cochrane,**  
Commission Merchant,  
LIVE STOCK BOUGHT AND SOLD.  
Money to Loan.  
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

**B. S. BAILEY,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE,  
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,  
AUCTIONEER & GENERAL AGENT  
Weldford, N. B.

**O. J. McCully, M. A., M. D.**  
Memb. Roy. Col. Surg., Eng.  
SPECIALTY, DISEASES OF EYE, EAR AND  
THROAT.  
Office—Cor. Main and Westmorland Streets,  
Moncton, N. B.

**H. H. JAMES,**  
Barrister at Law, Notary  
SOLICITOR AND CONVEYANCER  
Referee in Equity.  
JUDGE OF PROBATES  
BUCTOUCHE, N. B.

**H. M. FERGUSON J.P.**  
Notary Public,  
Conveyancer, &c.  
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,  
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED AND PRO-  
CEEDS PROMPTLY PAID OVER.  
Commissioner of the Richibucto Civil  
Court.  
KINGSTON, KENT COUNTY, N. B.

Have You Tried Beach's  
White Liniment?

Pronounced by all to be the best  
they ever used. For sale by all dealers  
generally

J. M. Wiley, Fredericton, Canadian  
Drug Co., St. John, Wholesale Agents.

Here is one of the many testimonials.  
TROUT BROOK, KENT CO., N. B.  
June 30th, 1896.

THE DUNN MEDICINE CO.,  
Harcourt, N. B.

I purchased a bottle of your Beach's  
White Liniment and found it to be all  
you claimed it to be. It is the best  
liniment I ever used. One thing it did  
for me for which I am very thankful  
that was the removal of a very bad corn  
on my toe that had troubled me for  
years.

JAMES STARRAGE.

THAT  
CARRIAGE BUILDER

Who uses only Fowler & Rankine's  
Springs need not be in dread lest his  
customers come back in a very short  
time with the charge, "those springs  
have all settled down as though they  
had been used twenty-five years,"  
or "that wagon is all down on one  
side." All our springs are made off  
the best steel, oil tempered and war-  
ranted.

Always ask for Fowler & Rankine's  
Springs and Axles. Sold by all  
dealers.

FOWLER & RANKINE,  
St. John, N. B.

Does Your Husband or Son Drink?

If your Husband or Son is addicted to  
the use of Liquor, Morphine or Tobacco,  
purchase of your druggist a bottle of  
Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets. They  
are guaranteed to cure or money will be  
refunded. Tablets may be given secretly  
in tea or coffee and the free use of  
stimulants allowed until voluntarily given  
up. Price \$1.00 per package. If your  
druggist does not keep them, send direct  
to The Ohio Chemical Works, Lima, Ohio.  
Book of particulars and testimonials free.