

LETTER OF CONDOLENCE.

Dear Mr., Mrs. Bell and family:— Whereas it has pleased the All-wise, All-gracious and All-loving Father to call from your home to His "House Beautiful" your dear son James, and whereas, he was a brother beloved of Richibucto Division, Sons of Temperance, No. 42, whose presence we miss and whose absence with you we deeply mourn; it was resolved that:—Brethren W. Lawson, R. H. Davis and sister F. Caie be a committee to express the deep and sincere sympathy of the members of this Division with you and the very great, very irreparable loss you and they have sustained in the going away of your loving and beloved son and their dear brother.

Feeling as we do the greatness of the calamity which has befallen you and us, and the whole community in the event, we most willingly comply with the will of the Division.

We would not open the wound afresh, but rather pour in the oil of consolation and the cordials of comfort as given to us of God.

We have all stood in like passages of life, wept as you have wept, felt as you have felt, sorrowed as you have sorrowed, been in the hour of nothingness as you have and would comfort you with the comfort wherewith we "have been comforted of God."

We commend you to God "and the word of his grace" who afflicts not "willingly but for profit" and who will support now in this "Trial of your faith and patience." May He work through all in you the "peaceable fruits of righteousness" to the glory and praise of His name. Look up to where your dear one reigns in the "Land where the inhabitants never say "I am sick" and where there is no death because no sin. Of James we may say

"He is not dead the child of your affection, But gone unto that school Where he no longer needs our poor protection, And Christ Himself doth rule."

To you we would say by the lips of the same poet

"Let us be patient these severe afflictions Not from the ground arise; But oftentimes celestial benedictions Assume this dark disguise."

And now unto Him, etc., Heb. XIII 20-21.

On behalf of the Division in the bonds of Faith, Purity and Fidelity. We are yours W. Lawson, R. H. Davis, F. Caie

Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

The great pain cure. Used externally cures rheumatism, swellings, sprains bruises stiffness, pain and soreness of every description. Internally used it cures croup, colds, sore throat, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, quinsy, etc. Price 25c., all druggists.

Killed by a Bull

ST. ANDREWS, Sept. 4.—James McShane, farmer, of Board Road, parish of Saint Davids, was gored to death by an infuriated bull yesterday afternoon. The farmer had gone into the field to tether the animal. As he did not return at the usual time Mrs. McShane went to the pasture and was horrified to see the bull tossing her husband's body in the air. She at once sought assistance. Two men with pitchforks failed to drive the mad beast from his victim and it was only when four rifle shots had been poured into him that he desisted and dropped dead. The farmer's clothing was scattered over half an acre. He was sixty years old and leaves a widow and three children.

Gold in Ontario

DETROIT, Mich., Sept 6.—A special despatch was received to-day by the Evening News from Wawa City, the newly laid out town in the Michipicoten gold country, on Lake Wawa, Ontario. The embryo town is located in the one narrow pass which leads to Lake Wawa from the landing place on the shore of Lake Superior, which is but six miles from the gold discoveries. As to the gold discoveries developing to anything like the indications given in the reports, it can be said that quartz has been found that assays over \$300 a ton. It is found not in one section but in different places extending over several thousand acres. Quartz has been found here containing free gold in chunks as big as kernels of wheat, gold in its pure form which does not have to be subjected to a chemical process to free it from the rocks. Prospectors every day are finding specimens that assay \$50 a ton. Probably one hundred prospectors are to-day working in the hills. Another party of twenty-five reached here yesterday afternoon. Several thousand acres have been already claimed, but there are all kinds of disputes about priority of claims and nobody can tell who will get the patent from the government. The country where the discoveries were made has never been opened for settlement. The only inhabitants are Indians and Hudson Bay traders, and they are few.

Wedding Guests Bruised and Maimed

CHATHAM WORLD.—A very serious accident occurred at Mill Cove on Wednesday evening. One of Gremley's coaches, carrying eleven young men to Lower Newcastle, to attend Mr. Kethro's wedding, broke down while the horses were galloping down the hill, and the men were mixed up in the wreck of the coach—maimed, mangled, bruised, cut and scratched. Wm. Corbet, aged 21 was the worst sufferer. One of the legs was so badly crushed that it was necessary to amputate it just below the knee. The operation was performed at the Hotel Dieu by Dr. J. B. Benson. One of his eyes is also so badly injured that he may possibly not see with it again. He had an accident policy for \$1000 one-third of which he will get. Dixon Dalton had his shoulder dislocated, Dr. Sprout of Newcastle was badly cut about the face and bruised, and Alex. Corbett, Henry Carter, Wm. Drysdale, Alex. Ferguson, Sydney Morrison and Alex. Stewart (former proprietor of the Waverley) were cut scratched and bruised.

Proof from the People.

Mr. Geo. Buskin, missionary for the International Mission in Algoma and North-West. He writes:—"I wish to say that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been to me a wonderful, soothing, speedy and effectual remedy. It has been my companion for several years during the labors and exposures of my missionary work in Algoma. Well it is for old and young to have it in store against the time of need, which so often comes without warning. GEO. BUSKIN, Missionary, Toronto, Ont.

The September number of The Delineator is called the Autumn Announcement Number. Its forecast of Autumn fashions with color plate illustrations being authoritative. With this number of the magazine is begun a department of exceptional interest and value—a page devoted to Social Observances, in which Mrs. Mary Cadwalader Jones brings the weight of unquestioned authority to the discussion of good form. Other serial features begun in this issue are Home Taxidermy for women, by W. S. Edwards, and "Japanese Women," by Frances Stevenson. There are two capital short stories, "The Closed House"—No. 3 of "The Adventures of Clive Rayner" by Martin Orde—having an amusingly unexpected finale in striking contrast to the pathos of "A Late Renunciation," by Cornelia Atwood Pratt author of "The Book of Martyrs," "Social Life in American Cities" is this month devoted to an entertaining discussion of San Francisco society by Emma Wolf, author of "The Joy of Life," No. IX of Dr. Grace Peckham Murray's "Talks on Health and Beauty" relates to the various forms of bathing. The clever satire of Jeanie Drake's "New York Types" is at its best in what she has to say of the Matinee Girl. Carolyn Halstead tells how to Organize a Club; Mrs. A. B. Longstreet discourses upon Loyalty to Simple Standards in solving domestic problems; Mr. Vick's Flower Garden includes instructions for home-made greenhouses; and Mrs. Witherspoon's Tea-Table Gossip Emma Haywood's Fancy Stitches and Embroideries, the recipes on "Seasonable Cookery," the notices of new books the Children's Page, and the illustrated designs for Tatting, Crocheting, Lace-Making, etc., are all of accustomed excellence.

Order from the local agent for the Butterick Patterns, or address The Delineator Publishing Co., Limited, 33 Richmond St., West Toronto.

Subscription price of The Delineator, \$1.00 per year, or 15c per single copy.

His Career Prefigured.

"I don't know what to do with Jimmy. He is always getting his brothers into rows and then running away and leaving them to fight it out."

"You ought to be proud of him. That boy has the making of a statesman in him."

Plants suitable for indoor window gardens are: Geraniums; begonias, not including the Rex sections, as these are not adapted to house culture; oleander, plumbago, caecti, fions, palm, aspidistra, lantana, fuchsia speciosa, anthurium, amaryllis, sword fern, Chinese primrose, primula obconica, calla, abutilon, anthericum, Swainsonia, heliotrope, chrysanthemum and azalea. For vines, English ivy, boya, passiflora, cobeas and jasmine. For hanging plants, otheuna, saxifraga, money musk and tradescantia. For bracket plants, fuchsia speciosa, sword fern, begonia guttata and geranium Mme. Sallerot will be found excellent, also the single petunia of the flower garden.—Eben E. Rexford in Ladies' Home Journal.

Jack Tar's Reply. A sailor was recently brought before a magistrate for beating his wife, when the magistrate attempted to reach his heart by asking him if he did not know that his wife was the "weaker vessel."

"If she is, she ought not to carry so much sail," replied Jack.—London Tit-Bits.

Not So In Practice. "Do you accept the theory that man is a free moral agent?" "Well, it may be all right in theory, but I've been married 80 years."—Chicago Journal.

Porcelain coins were for a long time current in Siam.

WHEN MARIA JANE IS MAYOR. When Maria Jane's elected to the mayoralty chair, There'll be many wrongs corrected that are now apparent there. The sidewalks will be carpeted, the streets swept thrice a day. The alleys be as fragrant as fields of new-mown hay.

What with parties and receptions and occasionally a ball, There will be a transformation around the city hall. And each ward in the city will be represented then. By lovely auldwomen, and not horrid aldermen.

When Maria Jane is mayor, none but ladies will, of course, Be appointed members of the city police force, And in their blower uniforms they'll look so very sweet. The girls to be arrested will consider it a treat.

The stores will be compelled to have a bargain sale each day, And for chewing gum and soda you will not be asked to pay. Oh, great reforms will be projected, all the wrongs will be corrected, When Maria Jane's elected to the mayoralty chair! —William West in Chicago Record.

DOCTORS AND SUICIDE. Statistics Show a Peculiar Bond of Sympathy Between the Two. During the last three years, says The Medical and Surgical Reporter of Philadelphia, nearly one-fiftieth of all deaths among physicians have been by suicide. This is a conservative estimate, as many instances of death are attributed to accidental overdosing, as the tendency is always to rush up a suicide whenever possible. But without including such cases, the fact remains that the medical profession is more prone to suicide than any other. These statistics may be explained by the development of morbid fancies in the mind of a doctor on account of his constant association with the sick and dying, or of an actual indifference to death, or because he has the requisite knowledge of how to die conveniently and painlessly.

Poisoning is a favorite method, but it does not appear from statistics that the cyanides or morphia have the preference which would exist if epicurean philosophy were carried into the choice of drugs. At the same time, physicians usually put their knowledge of drugs to a practical execution in selecting a poison for suicide. But if the mere knowledge of the painlessness of death by certain means is not a determining factor in leading so many physicians to suicide, probably the accessibility of poisons is.

Suicide is largely a matter of insane impulse, and such an impulse can often be ascertained even in the case of those who have long been indifferent to life and have contemplated suicide. If a man must put on his hat and overcoat, walk to a drug store and tax his ingenuity for a lie with which to explain his desire for poison, he may postpone the fatal act from mere inertia, or he may meet a friend or have his interest in life aroused by one of a multitude of everyday occurrences or physical exercise may bring him to his senses. If, as is the case with almost every doctor, he has simply to feel in his pocket or walk across his office to get a deadly poison, the impulse may be carried into execution before anything can happen to supplant it in the brain.

Defining Appendicitis. A teachers' examination was held at Seneca, Kan., at which one of the questions in physiology was as follows: "What is appendicitis, and what are its causes and cures?" Below are given a few of the answers as reported in the Seneca Tribune: "It is a disease of the appendix, which is located somewhere between the liver and the heart, the organ of the affections."

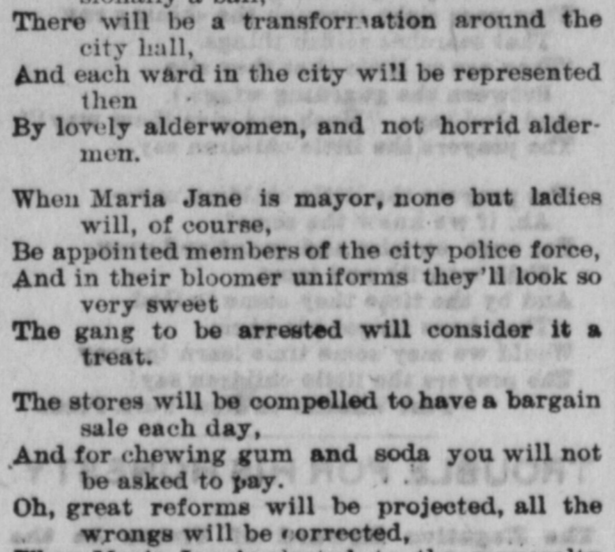
"Appendicitis is sunstroke or overheating, caused by a great heat. The cure is to get the patient into a cool place, bathe the face and hand with water."

"Is the disease of appendice, caused by want of exercise, improper food, clothing and ventilation."

"Appendicitis is a condition caused by food substances lodging and causing a blockade in the digestive apparatus. It is cured by surgical operation, in which the obstruction is cut away. A theory is given that the appendix was at one time a tail on man and is not yet evolved off. It is cut away by the surgeon."

CONNORS' RESTAURANT

Main Street, Moncton, Next door to the K. Shoe Store. Meals served at all hours. Oysters, Roast Fowl, etc. Highest class price paid for Buttrick's.



BABY WAS CURED. DEAR SIR,—I can highly recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It cured my baby of diarrhoea after all other means failed, so I give it great praise. It is excellent for all bowel complaints. MRS. CHAS. BOTT, Harlow, Ont.

THE HEAD MASTER. GENTLEMEN,—I have found great satisfaction in the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and consider it invaluable in all cases of diarrhoea and summer complaint. It is a pleasure to me to recommend it to the public. R. B. MASTERTON, Principal, High School, River Charles, N.B.

LAND IN ST. LOUIS FOR SALE. A meadow lot of 20 acres more or less on the west bank of the northern branch of Kouchibouguac River, also one-third part of a Marsh on the north side of Kouchibouguac river. The said lot and portion of lot hereinafter owned by Sylvestre Maillet, also, the lot in Saint Louis owned by Sylvestre Maillet by Lawrence Maillet, wife, containing 50 acres more or less. Apply to J. D. PHINNEY.

NETS FOUND. The undersigned picked up two mackerel nets off Richibucto Cape on Monday, 19th. The owner can have them by paying expenses and applying to FREDERIC R. LEGER, or CYRIL P. RICHARD, Lower Village.

UNCLE SAM'S AUCTION SALE. Annual Disposal of the Accumulations of the Dead Letter Office. One of the queerest "institutions" of the national capital is the annual clearance sale of the dead letter office, in which a vast accumulation of articles gone astray in the mails is sold to the highest bidders. The auction house where it is held is continually crowded with excited men, women and children, and beside it the bargain counters during the holidays are as hives of bees, for when Uncle Sam goes into the junk-shop business great things are expected. As in the church fair raffle, you pay a small amount of money and trust to luck to get back more than its value. The articles, previously listed in a wholesale sort of way, are tied up in bundles of from three to a half dozen and "auctioned" for what they will bring, the average bids ranging between 10 cents and a dollar.

Nobody is permitted to examine the goods before purchasing, and no money is refunded to the dissatisfied. Everybody hopes to pull a genuine plum from the pie in the shape of a diamond ring, a silk dress pattern or a silver teapot, and although comparative blanks are the rule, there is always the possibility of a prize. For example, the auctioneer holds up one of these odd shaped bundles, listed "pictures, underwear, music, cigars." Going—going—gone—for 90 cents to a dapper young gentleman who was caught by the word "cigar." He opens it on the spot—an unwise thing to do if one objects to good natured ridicule—and this is what he finds: Six cigars, broken into bits with so strong an odor that one wonders how a sledge hammer could have done it; underwear—a female 10 cent "jersey;" pictures—a collection of newspaper cuts designed for amusement of some small child. The lot would be dear at a quarter and is of no use to the buyer.

In the dead letter office proper—that charnel house which swallows nearly half a million missives every month—it is positively harrowing. More than 40 bushels of photographs have accumulated there, awaiting the annual cremation. There are tresses of hair enough to stuff a dozen mattresses, grandmothers' silver locks and babies' golden curls, many no doubt cut from dead brows, and small sums of money which poor workmen send home to feed their wives and little ones, and servant girls save from their scanty wages for needy parents—gone to Uncle Sam's rich purse, not because the United States wants it, but because the senders' writing or orthography was beyond mortal ken. It is hard to realize that in this land of schools, at the close of the nineteenth century, there are so many people so ignorant or so careless as to send several millions of letters a year without stamps or addresses or with addresses which no man can make out. People seem to be so intent on what goes into the letters that they forget all about the superscription. It is estimated that \$1,500,000 in drafts and \$50,000,000 in cash is received every year through dead letter boxes.—Chicago Journal.

TO GROW TEETH. A Moscow dentist has solved the problem of supplying the human mouth with false teeth which will grow into the gums as firmly as natural ones. Dr. Samensky has performed several successful operations on dogs as well as human beings. The teeth are made of gutta percha, porcelain or metal, as the case may be.

ATTEMPTED GRAVE ROBBERY. DIBBY, Sept 6.—An unsuccessful attempt was made last night, presumably by young medics, to remove the body of Peter Wheeler, hanged here on the eighth of last September, and buried in the jail yard. The sheriff on discovering the coffin exposed removed the cover and was astonished to find the remains of the murderer in a perfect state of preservation.

FOR BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, HATS and CAPS. call at J. & W. BRAIT'S, and you will find a full stock to select from in all the latest and best shapes, makes, styles and colors

KLONDYKE GOLD. Is "not in it." If every man and woman in this fair Dominion of ours would buy as much HIGGIN'S BRITISH LINIMENT as we believe would be best for their their own welfare we would not sell our interest in it for the best claim in the Klondyke region. "Distance lends enchantment," and we are liable to ignore the blessings that lie about our feet; hence we are urging you to buy "Higgin's British Liniment" while all the unknown terrors of the journey will not keep many of you from the Klondyke gold fields.

Buy a bottle and keep it by you and there will be money in it for us and many blessing for you. It speedily cures all troubles for which Liniments are generally used.

Read what people are writing to us about it:—Mr. Robinson, Hopewell corner, writes.—Dear Sir, I have used your British Liniment for one year and must say it surpasses all the Liniments I have ever used for Sore Throats, Lamé Back, Pain in the Side, and all complaints for which a Liniment is needed. I had had a pain in my side, so bad that I had to give up work. I give my side a good bathing with your Liniment and it gave me immediate relief, so that in twenty minutes I was able to go about my work.

Mrs. A. Hamilton, Brookfield, writes.—Dear Sir, I cannot speak too highly of your excellent Liniment. There was a lump growing on the inside of my eye for nearly two years; it grew as large as the end of my finger. I tried to drive it away with iodine, to no purpose; the doctor said that their were no remedy but to cut it out. I told him that was the last alternative, as it would destroy my eye. I then tried the British Liniment; after applying it one month the lump entirely disappeared, so my eye is as well as ever. I have found it to surpass anything for cramps and diarrhoea.

Captain Bishop, Hopewell, writes.—Dear Sir, I have suffered with a constant pain in my breast day and night for a long time. I tried every Liniment I could get, to no purpose. By three applications it was perfectly cured.

THE CANADIAN DRUG CO., LTD. ST. JOHN, N. B. SOLE MANUFACTURERS AND PROPRIETORS.

COST OF A TRAIN. The Expense and Profits of Travel on English Railway Lines. How many people who travel in trains ever think of the cost of running them? It will probably surprise most people who have traveled from London to Edinburgh to know that every mile of the journey costs the railway company over half a crown. The cost of the whole journey from the English to the Scotch capital is £50.

The average cost of running a train in England is 2s. 7d. per mile, so that, the fare being reckoned at 1d. per mile, a train with less than 31 passengers for each mile is run at a loss. There are few trains, however, that do not carry more than this number of passengers, and many of them carry the number doubled many times over. It is necessary frequently to run trains that do not pay—usually in thinly inhabited country districts—but for every train run at a loss probably 100 are run at an enormous profit.

Take, for instance, the journey from London to Edinburgh, which costs the railway company £50. The average number of "through" passengers in these trains is probably 60, in which case the total fares would be nearly £100—a clear gain of nearly £50. When it is remembered that these trains run several times a day, and every day in the year, it will be understood what an enormous revenue a single line yields in the course of 12 months. Supposing the average number of passengers to be 60, the midnight train from London to Edinburgh yields over £20,000 for dividend in a year!

The longest railway journey in the United Kingdom would probably be from Penzance, in Cornwall, to Thurso, in the north of Scotland, a distance of over 1,000 miles. A train running between these two places would exhaust an ordinary clerk's salary for a whole year, the cost being no less than £138.—London Tit-Bits.

R-I-P-A-N-S. The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity. ONE GIVES RELIEF. TRADE MARK. BOSTON Mass. June 9, 1897.

DEAR SIR,—Some five years ago my father gave me a three mo's course at your college. To-day I am an equal part ner in the firm of Loring & Baird, of this city. I can trace my success directly to your college, and wish to convey my sincere thanks to your very kind PERSONAL attention to me.

You may not remember me among so many, but may remember placing me with Mr. A. McAfee, Waterford, N. B. EDWARD BAIRD.

Business and Shorthand circulars mailed to any address. No vacations. KERR & SON, Odd Fellows' Hall.

LOST. My pocket book, containing my pad lars license for Kent and Northumberland. Order on W. S. Loggie for \$43.00 Tax bill, Naturalization Paper. Will pay reward of \$5.00 if delivered to the Postmaster, at Richibucto MAURICE LURVER.

GOOD TRADE. Is secured by high class work. Such can be obtained at Mrs. C. B. Hannay's, Kingston, as she has engaged a first class watchmaker.

Attempted Grave Robbery. DIBBY, Sept 6.—An unsuccessful attempt was made last night, presumably by young medics, to remove the body of Peter Wheeler, hanged here on the eighth of last September, and buried in the jail yard. The sheriff on discovering the coffin exposed removed the cover and was astonished to find the remains of the murderer in a perfect state of preservation.

CASTORIA. The face similes signatur. In an every wrapper.

12 STEARNS' BICYCLES AND 27 GOLD WATCHES GIVEN AWAY EVERY MONTH TO THOSE WHO SEND THE LARGEST NUMBER OF SUNLIGHT SOAP WRAPPERS.

Your Grocer will give you dardinals, or drop a postcard to LEVER BROS. LIMITED TORONTO