

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

Until further notice the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

MONCTON AND BUCTOUCE RAILWAY.

1897. SUMMERTIME TABLE 1897. On and after Wednesday, June 23rd 1897, trains on this railway will run as follows:

Table with columns for Leave, Arrive, and destinations like Buctouche, Moncton, and Kent Junction.

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE. Table with columns for Departure and Arrival times for Richibucto, Kingston, Mill Creek, Grumble Road, Molus River, and McMinn's Mills.

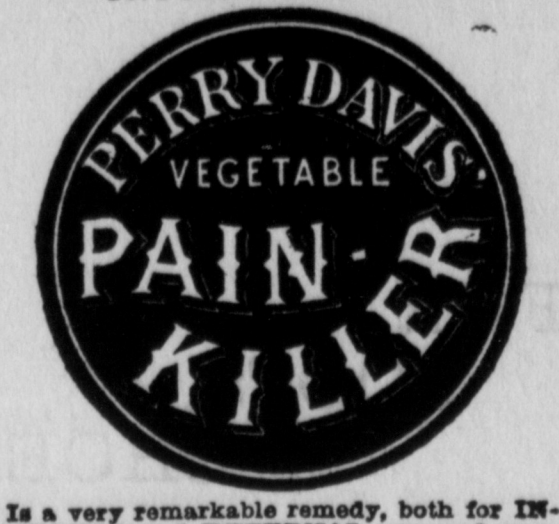
Trains are run by Eastern Standard time. Trains run daily, Sunday excepted. Connect with I. C. R. accommodation trains north and south.

Merchants with an



DENTISTS. Office—Y. M. C. A. building, Moncton. References—New York College of Dental Surgery, and University of Pennsylvania.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT



Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress.

THE CATBIRD'S FLIGHT.

Forty birds to the rescue—How it was finally set free. "Going through the woods one day," said a lover of birds, "I saw a catbird with one of its wings caught on a briar bush."

ORIENTAL EYES.

Their Much Lauded Beauty Due to False Modes of Living. An esteemed correspondent of The Woman's Arena writes, "May not the much lauded largeness and luster of the oriental eye be due to false modes of living and to a low grade of civilization?"

"More Copy"

"The editor sat in his weary chair." Why didn't he take a fresh one there? Perhaps it wouldn't have seemed so sor-

He listened the cry with his "nervous ear," instead of the other—calm and clear; And it filled his weary soul with worm-wood and gall.

His hours were hard worked, and paid by the m, This waiting for copy was hard for them— And if to use scissors or brains he'd try, He'd surely be rid of that anxious cry—"More copy!"

But no—he'd rather go "sleepy to church," And leave his poor workman all in the lurch; Or sit down by the "wet, sad sea" a spell, Than work—so they wouldn't have cause to yell—"More copy!"

If I was a printer and worked for him, I'd sing out "more copy" with such a vim That 'twould split in pieces his "weary chair," And ravel the "knot in his unkempt hair!"—"More copy!"

New Inventions.

Below will be found the list of patents granted by the Canadian, United States and British Governments to Canadian Inventors through the Agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Solicitors of Patents & Experts, Head Office, 185 St. James St., Montreal.

- 56954.—C. A. Chouillon & Co., Montreal, Bicycle Support. 56849.—Moritz Gutman, Victoria, B. C. Bicycle Handle Bar. 56784.—John A. Weeks, Alberton, P. E. I., Straw Elevator and Shaker. 56571.—Geo. Forestall, Winnipeg, Man Water Closet. 56554.—A. W. Steeves, Boston, Mass., Machine for applying Paris Green on potato plants. 56555.—Harris & Eyres, Victoria, "Vignetting apparatus." 56564.—Thos. Kipling, Victoria, B. C. Automatic Rocking Cradle. 57020.—Henry K. Kimpton, Tilsonburg, Weather Strip. 57029.—F. U. Borsch, New Hamburg, Ont., Measuring Faucet. 57081.—Peter Kelly, Montreal, Improvements in Lasts for Boots & Shoes. 57103.—A. E. Gareau, Montreal, Ventilated Shoe. 57113.—W. H. Orr, Beauséjour, Man., Device for holding clothes on the line. 69119.—Dr. Gustave Tassé, Montreal, Operating Table. 57167.—W. E. Hunt, Montreal, Bicyc Support.

585,243.—Dr. Gustave Tassé, Montreal, Operating Table. 588,169.—James A. Nisbet, Hamburg, Mich., Jaws for Steel Traps. 588,593.—D. C. Morency, Levis, Acetylene Generator. 588,738.—J. E. Kennedy, Montreal, Improvements in rubber soled leather shoes. 588,778.—James Quinn, Montreal, Fare Box.

There's no question about it. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier. This is proven by its wonderful cures of blood diseases.

Murder in Nova Scotia.

ANTIGONISH, N. S., Sept. 2.—Henry Davidson shot and killed Charles Bowman at Tracadie last night. It seems that the two men together with a third man named Henry Benoit met about eight o'clock at the house of a Mrs. Delorey.

The men had been drinking heavily and a quarrel arose. Davidson went into a bedroom off the sitting room, took down a gun hanging on the wall and fired it through the bedroom door.

The gun was loaded with duck shot and the shot took effect in Bowman's side. He died in an hour and a half.

Davidson left the house. The alarm was given and Constable Angus McMillan went to Mrs. Delorey's house. Davidson was not there, but McMillan after searching for him returned to the Delorey house and found Davidson there. McMillan arrested him.

Davidson offered no resistance and is now in jail in Antigonish. It is supposed the men quarrelled about a woman, but the reports so far are contradictory.

Dr. McKinnon, coroner, accompanied by A. McGillivray, crown prosecutor, went down to Tracadie at noon to hold an inquest.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

PRAYERS THE LITTLE CHILDREN SAY.

The prayers the little children say— They are not fine of speech, But they hold deeper mystery Than any tongue could teach.

The prayers the little children say— No telling angel brings, They pass right through the shining ray That searches selfish things.

The prayers the little children say— Ah, if we knew the same! For ours, so wise and quaint and gray, Walk wearily and lame.

The Negative Reward of Virtue in the Windy City by the Lake. "A queer thing happened to me," said Bailey, lighting a fresh cigar.

"Let's hear it," said the other fellows, making themselves comfortable. "I was riding on the electric," said Bailey, "and in the seat opposite was a pretty girl."

"Oh, you consider yourself a judge?" remarked one of the crowd. "I certainly do, and I let her see that I appreciated her good looks. But my admiration made no impression. The young woman busied herself in getting her fare ready, and I watched her as she deftly extracted a dime from her pocketbook and held it on the palm of a pretty hand, ready for the conductor."

"You were hit hard, Bailey." "Then I thought me of my own fare, and as I was holding a newspaper in my hand I rose and dived down into my pocket for a nickel. The conductor came along and I handed it to him just as my vis-à-vis said:

"What has become of my 10 cents?" "There she sat staring at her hand, which was no longer occupied by the piece of silver. We all looked for it, but it had disappeared, and she found a nickel with which she paid her fare. At that moment I slipped my hand into my overcoat pocket and found there the 10 cent piece.

"How could you identify it?" asked one of the boys. "I never carry money in an outside pocket. Besides it had not been there a moment before. No, I know how it happened. My paper had whisked it from her hand, and it had dropped from it to my pocket, as I explained to her."

"Was she surprised? What did she say?" "Boys, I can't tell you all she said. Please don't ask me. She remarked that no one could judge by appearance, and she hoped it was my first beginning in a life of crime; that if I had been hardened I would not have returned it to her, but that probably I saw that she suspected me, and a lot more, while the fellows in the other seats were guffing me. But you can bet your bottom dollar I never find any woman's money and return it to her again. Not much. Mary Ann."—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Press Built by Franklin. "I once worked a printing press that was built and operated for a long while by Ben Franklin," said Colonel Charles Gontier. "The machine was quite a primitive affair, but it answered the purpose. I was then a boy in Lancaster, Pa., and was learning the printer trade in the office of the Lancaster Union. John W. Forney, who made such success of the Philadelphia Press, was a 'prentice with me, and we took turns working the old Franklin press. It was made entirely of wood except for a marble slab that answered the purpose of a bed. On this slab the forms of type were placed, and they would have to be inked with a long, clumsy roller before each impression.

"One day Forney would wield the roller, and the next day it fell my turn to smear on the ink. We could print about 50 or 75 sheets an hour. The work was laborious, but we performed it cheerfully because of the knowledge that Ben Franklin had done the very same work on the press many a day before we were born. James Buchanan used to come in occasionally and encourage us at our task and predict a brilliant career for both of us if we stuck to the trade we were then learning.

"This was way back in 1841, and I'm a young man yet. Events that are crowded into the years since then contain the history of the building of one of the most powerful nations the world has every known, and the processions of men that have passed in review since then call for the pen of another Plutarch to portray, and that cramped, rickety little Franklin press that John W. Forney and I used to work played a part in the making of the nation and the making of the processions of men. Still I am not old."—St. Louis Republic.

Might Be Worse. "These stripes," sighed the convict, "make a man feel small." The kind woman who had come into the darkest place to cheer him smiled radiantly.

"Only think," she urged, "how much worse they would be if they ran the other way."—Detroit Journal.

In one country district of Germany "pay weddings" were in vogue until recently, each guest paying for his entertainment as much as he would at an inn and the receipts being placed aside to set up the happy pair in their new home.

Quotation, sir, is a good thing. There is a community of mind in it. Classical quotation is the parole of literary men all over the world.—Johnson.

SIR WILFRID AT OTTAWA.

He Will Make His Home at the Capital.

OTTAWA, Sept. 2.—In his speech last night, Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that Ottawa would ever be his home from this out, so that the premier now feels a strong political ally he publicly predicts remaining in power for the remainder of his public career.

The Conservative paper here, the Citizen, says editorially;—"Sir Wilfrid Laurier might well be flattered with the reception tendered him last night by the city of Ottawa, a reception as enthusiastic as he received in any of the cities of his own province, and one in which the whole body of citizens participated without regard to party."

Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Chase's Pills have gained popularity because they are a specific for the uric acid condition, prevent Bright's Disease, cure Rheumatism and all Catarrhal conditions of the Kidneys and Bladder. They do this because they possess remarkable alterative, tonic and diuretic properties, exerting a wonderfully soothing influence on irritated or inflamed mucous membranes of the kidneys or bladder.

The failures in the Dominion this week were twenty-five, as against thirty-one for the same week last year. South Brant, Ont., election protests were dismissed Thursday without costs, Heyd, the Liberal member, being confirmed in his seat.

Premier Laurier left Ottawa for Arthabaska Thursday afternoon. He will be in Montreal to attend the banquet in his honor on the 16th.

The most important matter to come up in the sectional meetings of the British Medical Association at Montreal, Thursday, was a very interesting discussion on the utility of quarantine. Dr. Montzambert, superintendent of the Canadian quarantine system, introduced the question in a paper giving an expose of our system and contrasting it with that of Great Britain. Dr. Mitchell Banks, of Liverpool, delivered an address on surgery. The members were entertained at luncheon on Mount Royal at noon by Mayor Wilson Smith. In the afternoon the foundation stone of the Jubilee Nurses Home in connection with the general hospital was laid by Lord Lister. The annual banquet took place in the Windsor Hotel in the evening.

PRECEPTS AND WARNINGS FOR THOSE WHO WOULD DYE WELL.

Let thy faith be fixed in the wonderful transforming powers of Diamond Dyes; the results they give will cheer thine heart.

Never allow any interested or wily dealer to recommend for thy use some inferior or imitation made of dye. If thou wilt hearken to his words, he will rejoice at thy simplicity of character and will delight himself over thy wrath and bitter disappointment.

If thou wouldst avoid handling poisonous ingredients, use only the Diamond Dyes for thy home dyeing work; they are the only harmless and pure dyes.

When times are hard and money scarce thine heart often craves for new and stylish colors and garments. By the use of the magic Diamond Dyes thy wishes can be fully realized, because Diamond Dyes recreate old dresses and make them to look like new.

If thou wouldst have a smiling face, a happy heart and an easy mind, do thy coloring at all seasons of the year with the Diamond Dyes; they never cause worry or grief to those who make use of them.

"There is no doubt," said the oracular and bumptious neophyte, "that the way to a man's affections is through his stomach."

"And yet," said the Cornfed Philosopher, "it is not man who expects ice cream and such to be bought for him."

"But you must make some allowance for his youth, my dear," pleaded the fond mother.

"Allowance! allowance!" growled the enraged father. "Why the young scap-erace has been spending five times his allowance."

"Wigwag—" Jones must be making a barrel of money." Mrs. Wigwag—"What makes you think so?" He used to complain to me about his rheumatism, but now he calls it gout.

"I suppose it makes you feel pretty serious to have your husband go to that far off gold field?"

"Yes, it does. He's consumptive, you know, and I'm afraid he won't live to get enough stuff to make it any object."

A negro who was suing a member of his race in a justice court informed the judge that he—the plaintiff—was a man of good character. "For," said he, "I been livin' in dis county two months, en ain't never been lynched yet!"

A QUEER LITTLE ANIMAL.

The Australian Duckbill Carries a Sting in One Leg.

Australia certainly holds the palm for queer and uncouth animals, says The Literary Digest. Chief among these is the duckbill or ornithorhynchus, which Sydney Smith described as "a kind of mole with webbed feet and the bill of a duck, which agitated Sir Joseph Banks and rendered him miserable from his utter inability to decide whether it was a bird or a beast." It was only recently that it was proved beyond a doubt that this curious animal lays eggs like a bird, though this had long been reported by travelers. Now comes the news that it has a sting on its hind leg, capable of killing by its poisonous effects. We quote from The Lancet:

"For a long time it was considered to be quite harmless and destitute of any weapon of offense, although the hind legs of the males were armed with a powerful spur, apparently connected with a gland. Then the opinion was advanced that this might be a weapon allied to the poisonous armory of snakes, scorpions and bees, all of which possess a sort of hypodermic poison syringe. Though one set of observers asserted that this was the case, another set denied it, and so Dr. Stuart determined to solve this question, if possible. He received two independent accounts which coincided perfectly, and from them he concludes that, at certain seasons at all events, the secretion is virulently poisonous. The mode of attack is not by scratching, but by lateral inward movements of the hind legs. Two cases are reported in dogs. One dog was 'stung' three times, the symptoms much resembling those of bee or hornet poison. The dog was evidently in great pain and drowsy, but there were no tremors, convulsions or staggering. It is worthy of note that a certain immunity seems obtainable, for the dog suffered less on the second occasion and still less on the third. Two cases of men being wounded are reported, in both of which the animals were irritated, one by being shot and handled, the other by being handled only. The symptoms were the same as in the dog. No deaths are reported in human beings, but four in dogs."

Grant's Different Hats. After his return from abroad Grant had a little Japanese servant, who took charge of him as though the general were a bit of machinery and he were the engineer. Some of the newspaper men noticed that in the course of one trip Grant had on six different hats, and they laughingly asked him what was the significance of the change. Grant said: "Why, I do not know. I supposed I had on the same hat all the time." Investigation brought out the fact that the little Jap, through the suggestion of some of the ladies of the party or some of the committee, had received ideas as to what kind of a hat the general ought to wear at certain towns. If it was a college town, just before he arrived the little Jap would tip-toe to the general, remove the sash hat, place a silk hat carefully on the general's head and trip out, the general never losing a word of any conversation. At the next stop, if it was explained to the little Jap that it was a soldier town, off would come the silk hat and on went the general's military hat. He made it a rule for the general never to appear at two places in the same hat, and the joke of it was that Grant himself did not know anything of the scheme."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Apprentice. "I hope you are going to get married, my dear, to a large hearted, generous girl."

"I do, sir (with a sob), and I hope she inherits those qualities from her father."—Harlem Life.

In a home for sandwich men in London there are said to be several university graduates, a medical man and a Scotchman who ran through £50,000 in three years.

Preserved fruits in a state fit to be eaten have been taken from the ruins of Herculaneum.