

## MUNYON'S



I will guarantee that my Rheumatism Cure will relieve lumbago, sciatica and all rheumatic pains in two or three hours, and cure in a few days.

MUNYON.

At all druggists, 25c. a vial. Guide to Health and medical advice free. 1505 Arch st., Phila.

## RHEUMATISM

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

"And let us not be weary in well-doing for in due season we shall reap if we faint not."—Galatians 6: 9.

### BANISH THE BAR.

BY R. L. WERRY.

There's one thing that we are determined to do—

We're going to banish the bar;  
We're going to banish the bar;  
We're going to banish the bar;  
Whatever else may go undone,  
We'll stick to the task we have now begun;

This battle must be fought and won,  
We're going to banish the bar.

We're going to banish the bar,  
We're going to banish the bar,  
For kindred and country,  
For God and the Right—  
We're going to banish the bar;

The word of warning we give to all,  
We're going to banish the bar;  
The temples of Bacchus shall shortly fall,  
We're going to banish the bar;  
Too long we have borne with habits of vice,  
Our children we've given in sacrifice,  
Our homes have been battered to pay the price,  
But we're going to banish the bar.

Strong drink is the curse the country o'er,  
We're going to banish the bar;  
It's a duty that we should have done before,  
We're going to banish the bar;

We're going to banish the bar,  
In a million graves our dead are laid,  
Proclaiming the havoc that drink has made;  
It's time the hand of the slayer was stayed,  
We're going to banish the bar.

To save our young men and maidens so fair,  
We're going to banish the bar;  
To take from their pathway a dangerous snare,  
We're going to banish the bar;

We're going to banish the bar,  
How many for life have been ruined and wrecked!  
Through the wine cup they've suffered from want and neglect;  
Our loved ones to shield and our homes to protect—  
We're going to banish the bar.

For the sake of the drunkard who lies in the ditch,  
We're going to banish the bar,  
That the labouring man may get happy and rich,  
We're going to banish the bar;

You will see a big change in this country soon,  
Every day in the year will be as bright as June,  
We have done for all time, with the licensed saloon—  
We're going to banish the bar.

The poets have sung and the prophets have said,  
"We're going to banish the bar,"  
That the naked be clothed, and the hungry be fed,  
We're going to banish the bar;

The day may come slowly but none the less sure,  
The fight may be long but in faith we endure,  
For youth sorely tempted and childhood still pure—  
We're going to banish the bar.

The cause is noble, the course is right,  
We're going to banish the bar;  
Come brothers, and help us, in union is might,  
We're going to banish the bar.

We're going to banish the bar,  
This evil no longer shall blight and blast,  
And o'er our Dominion its shadow cast,  
Its doom is sealed, it shall cease at last—  
We're going to banish the bar.

By the vote of the people—the sovereign voice,  
We're going to banish the bar;  
The majority rules, and by their choice  
We're going to banish the bar.

We're going to banish the bar,  
This evil no longer shall blight and blast,  
And o'er our Dominion its shadow cast,  
Its doom is sealed, it shall cease at last—  
We're going to banish the bar.

We're going to banish the bar,  
The day may come slowly but none the less sure,  
The fight may be long but in faith we endure,  
For youth sorely tempted and childhood still pure—  
We're going to banish the bar.

The cause is noble, the course is right,  
We're going to banish the bar;  
Come brothers, and help us, in union is might,  
We're going to banish the bar.

We're going to banish the bar,  
This evil no longer shall blight and blast,  
And o'er our Dominion its shadow cast,  
Its doom is sealed, it shall cease at last—  
We're going to banish the bar.

We're going to banish the bar,  
The day may come slowly but none the less sure,  
The fight may be long but in faith we endure,  
For youth sorely tempted and childhood still pure—  
We're going to banish the bar.

The cause is noble, the course is right,  
We're going to banish the bar;  
Come brothers, and help us, in union is might,  
We're going to banish the bar.

We're going to banish the bar,  
This evil no longer shall blight and blast,  
And o'er our Dominion its shadow cast,  
Its doom is sealed, it shall cease at last—  
We're going to banish the bar.

We're going to banish the bar,  
The day may come slowly but none the less sure,  
The fight may be long but in faith we endure,  
For youth sorely tempted and childhood still pure—  
We're going to banish the bar.

The cause is noble, the course is right,  
We're going to banish the bar;  
Come brothers, and help us, in union is might,  
We're going to banish the bar.

We're going to banish the bar,  
This evil no longer shall blight and blast,  
And o'er our Dominion its shadow cast,  
Its doom is sealed, it shall cease at last—  
We're going to banish the bar.

We're going to banish the bar,  
The day may come slowly but none the less sure,  
The fight may be long but in faith we endure,  
For youth sorely tempted and childhood still pure—  
We're going to banish the bar.

The cause is noble, the course is right,  
We're going to banish the bar;  
Come brothers, and help us, in union is might,  
We're going to banish the bar.

We're going to banish the bar,  
This evil no longer shall blight and blast,  
And o'er our Dominion its shadow cast,  
Its doom is sealed, it shall cease at last—  
We're going to banish the bar.

We're going to banish the bar,  
The day may come slowly but none the less sure,  
The fight may be long but in faith we endure,  
For youth sorely tempted and childhood still pure—  
We're going to banish the bar.

The cause is noble, the course is right,  
We're going to banish the bar;  
Come brothers, and help us, in union is might,  
We're going to banish the bar.

We're going to banish the bar,  
This evil no longer shall blight and blast,  
And o'er our Dominion its shadow cast,  
Its doom is sealed, it shall cease at last—  
We're going to banish the bar.

We're going to banish the bar,  
The day may come slowly but none the less sure,  
The fight may be long but in faith we endure,  
For youth sorely tempted and childhood still pure—  
We're going to banish the bar.

The cause is noble, the course is right,  
We're going to banish the bar;  
Come brothers, and help us, in union is might,  
We're going to banish the bar.

## Doctors said Incurable

But the Notary, Mr. Lemire, was cured of Kidney Disease in two months by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

It is only when thoroughly convinced of the superior merit of a remedy that public men will give their sanction. Mr. E. H. Lemire, Notary Public, 2692 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, tells of his remarkable recovery from a severe attack of kidney disease. When doctors had failed, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills saved his life. He writes: "I give this statement, first because it is only just that the merit of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills should be made known, and again in order that others may profit by my experience. For years I suffered with kidney disease which doctors pronounced incurable. Thanks to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which I have used for two months, I am completely cured. They helped me from the first, and the cure is now perfect." Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills act directly on the kidneys, and through their combined influence on the kidneys and liver, cure the most complicated diseases of these delicate organs. One pill a dose. 25 cents a box at all dealers. Edman, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Shall the children of poverty cry in vain? Shall wives and widows in sorrow remain?

Oh, husbands and fathers, your manhood maintain,  
And help us to banish the bar!

—Montreal Witness.

—Sir Andrew Clark, Physician to Her Majesty the Queen, said: "I have the evidence of my own personal experience, and the experience of the enormous number of people who pass before me every year, and I state that alcohol is not a helper but a hinderer of work."

These words of one of England's most eminent physicians are confirmed in a paper read before the American Medical Association at Baltimore by Dr. N. S. Davis, in which he stated that while men had lived forty or fifty days on water, although he had sought diligently he had found no case where men had been kept alive half that time on diluted alcohol. Vital force, heat force, motor force, nerve force and muscular force are all impaired by the influence of doses of alcohol.

The liquor diminishes the workingman's ability and skill is something more than a fine spun theory. Mr. Ames, of the Ames Mfg. Works, Easton, Mass., gives this testimony. In 1867 Massachusetts was under prohibition, in 1868 it was under license. In 1868 he said:—"We have 400 men at work here. In 1867, with 375 men, we produced 8 per cent. more goods than we did in the same months of 1868, with 400 men. We attribute this falling off entirely to the repeal of the prohibitory law, and the great increase in the use of intoxicating liquors among our men."

Shakespeare might well exclaim, "O that men should put an enemy into their mouths to steal away their brains, that we should with joy, revel, pleasure and applause, transform ourselves unto beasts."

O workingmen of Canada, how long! how long! Meeker than Balaam's Ass, will you grovel in the dust at the foot of the throne of King Rum? How long will you rob your own home and family to enrich and adorn with luxurious magnificence the home of this bloated monopolist, this vendor of distilled "damnation!"

### BURGLARY AT ST. JOHN.

(Moncton Times.)

Trinity Church, St. John, was entered by burglars Sunday night, the safe blown open and what money deposited therein stolen, besides some other valuables. It is estimated that the burglars did not get more than \$45 in cash, and they proved themselves to be experienced men in the business by the manner in which the safe was blown open and the articles they left behind. The safe contained a splendid outfit of the most costly communion plate, part of which was donated to old Trinity by King George III. This was not touched. The burglars gained an entrance to the church by forcing the tower with a "Jimmy," and opened the safe by drilling a hole in the door and inserting a dynamite cartridge. The men from their standpoint made a complete success of the job and only one or two persons near the church heard a faint sound of the explosion.

The Moncton police believe the burglars to be the same parties who burglarized Mr. R. C. Tait's store on the night of the 10th inst., while others also believe that they are the same fellows who shot I. C. R. Officer Jones at Amherst over a month ago. It has been learned that the suspects who visited Mr. Sam Seaman's restaurant on the night of the 11th and purchased food, spent that night in Mr. Lynch's barn on the Salisbury road, and it is supposed continued their journey to St. John on Monday.

### SHIPPING NEWS.

#### PORT OF RICHIBUCTO.

ENTERED.

Nov. 16—Sch. Advance, Shand, Chatham, bal.; sch. Havelock, Dixon, Summerside, bal.

Nov. 17—Sch. Tartar, Cady, Sydney, bal.

Nov. 20—Sch. Polar Star, Malley, Sydney, coal; sch. Champion, Orr, New Glasgow, N. S., flour and meal.

CLEARED

Nov. 17—Sch. Nereid, Carver, Sydney, lumber.

Nov. 21—Sch. Havelock, Dixon, Sydney, lumber.

Nov. 22—Sch. Advance, Shand, Boston, lumber.

"Doing nothing is doing ill." Impure blood neglected will become a serious matter. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once and avoid the ill.

#### What to Teach.

The editor of the Bar Harbor Record says: "Two authorities—one a man who has made educational matters a lifelong study, the other an able writer and a trained observer—arrive at the same conclusion, and this is the sum of their observations. There is a golden mean in education as in everything else. Teach your children what it is essential they should learn in order to fill their proper places in life, and teach it thoroughly. Don't cram their heads with studies that they will never need after they leave the school-room."

### MCAIRN ITEMS.

Nov. 18th.—Not seeing any notes in your valuable paper for some time I thought I would drop a few.

Rev. J. D. Murray, of Red Bank, visited friends in McNairn last week.

D. D. McEachern, lumber surveyor, visited his parents in McNairn last week.

Mr. Archie A. Michéau is working in the woods in Apple River, N. S. Several of our boys intend joining him next week.

Mrs. John Dearmond, Stratadam, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Johnson, the past month.

It is rumored that we are about to lose one of our fair maidens and McLaughlan road will be the winner.

Mr. Donald McEachern who was married to Miss Lizzie Ward, of Molus River, is busy hauling his crop to that place. Donald is a hustler and intends going in for farming in the future.

Mr. William Johnson has his grist mill in running order and the farmers are satisfied that William's mill ranks second to none in the County.

Miss Nina Girvan, who was visiting friends in McNairn, has returned to her home in Galloway.

SUNSHINE.

### INDIANS ON THE WAR PATH.

(Moncton Times.)

Two dusky sons of the forest primeval, who have been making their headquarters at Big Cove, Kent County, are the latest arrivals in the city in search of employment in the I. C. R. service. Monday morning these dusky braves encountered a well known citizen near the foot of Botsford street and revealed to him in the form of some questions the nature of their business in the city. They asked, "Can you tell us Injun where find Mr. Robson?" In answer to which the citizen pointed the denizens of Kent to Mr. Robinson's office. But the spokesman had located Mr. Robinson's office already and pursued his enquiry with, "Mr. Robson not in, where can we find him?" The citizen tried to remove the red man's impatience by telling him that Mr. Robinson would probably be along pretty soon, whereas the questioner began to survey the imposing buildings in the vicinity of the foot of Alma street and asked: "Have house to rent um Injun?" To which the citizen replied in the negative and inquired who wanted the house. The red man with an air of indignation answered "Me want um house, me got um paper go to work in shops, come to 'Bend' to live, want to see Mr. Robson to put name to paper, want house to rent." The citizen was considerably taken back, but discovered that the "Injun" actually had the recommendation and was in earnest about securing employment in the railway.

### Still Barred From Decollete.

The South Side girl who has the physique of Sarah Bernhardt has been following the directions of a beauty oracle and, when she met a friend in the foyer of the Auditorium, said:

"You see, I am wearing a street costume after all my preparations for evening dress."

The friend nodded.

"Well, I massaged my neck twice a day for three months, until my collar bones quite disappeared. I felt sure I should be an ornament to a box party."

"Well, what happened?" inquired the friend.

"My neck is all right, but you ought to see my arms." The girl sighed. "The massage exercise developed my muscles so that they stand out just as if I were a prizefighter."

The speaker waved her fan with a vigor that proved her strength, and then passed a sarcastic comment on a thin girl who wore a decollete corsage.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Amateur Theatricals at Kimberley.

There was a good deal of punching of heads incident to amateur acting at Kimberley in those days. There was a well known dentist who sometimes trod the boards, and his enemy, probably a rival amateur, would sit in the front row of the stalls and laugh during all the pathetic scenes. At last the dentist could stand it no longer. He leaped over the heads of the orchestra, hit the laughter a violent blow, saying, "That will teach you to laugh in the wrong place," and then, much relieved, climbed back on to the stage and proceeded with his part.

"Amateur Clubs and Actors," by Elliot.

## The Crow of Croup.

It strikes terror to a mother's heart to have her child wake up at night with a croupy cough.

Child can scarcely speak, can hardly breathe—seems to be choking.

There is no time for delay—apply hot poultices to the throat and upper part of the chest, and give Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup—nothing like it for giving prompt relief—will save a child when nothing else will.

Mrs. Wm. Young, Frome, Ont., says: "One year ago our little boy had a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs and croup, which left a bad wheeze in his chest."

"We were advised to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which we did, and it cured him completely."

"Now we always keep this remedy in the house, as it excels all others for the severest kinds of coughs or colds."



Laxa-Liver Pills are the most perfect remedy known for the cure of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Bilioousness and Sick Headache. Do not gripe or sicken.

## THIS FISH IS A FIEND

THE MURDEROUS LAKE LAMPREY OF CENTRAL NEW YORK.

It is said to be the most bloodthirsty and ferocious animal in the world—How it Attacks, Maims and Kills its Victims.

What is the most bloodthirsty and ferocious animal in the world? Not the lion, nor the tiger, nor any relatives which are theirs. It is the lake lamprey of central New York. This animal is not an eel; most naturalists recently have denied him admission even into the class of fishes. The most they will grant is that he is a fishlike animal. The lamprey is the lowest form of animal life in which the animal has a backbone or, as the naturalists would say, is "vertebrate," which is found in this region. The adult life of a lake lamprey is about three years, and he devotes that time to killing fish, drinking their blood and eating their flesh. He is not only bloodthirsty, but he is lazy. To save himself the trouble of swimming he will attach himself to the bottom of a boat going in the direction he wants to travel or to some fish which he does not particularly fancy, but which will do for transportation purposes, and hang on until he gets to his destination, meantime lunching on the transportation fish.

The lake lamprey has a mouth bigger than his head, and the mouth is armed with rows of sharp teeth, pointed like the teeth of a tiger. Around the disk of its mouth the animal has a soft membrane, which readily fits tightly over any object by suction when the pistonlike-tongue is drawn back, making a partial vacuum. Then it saws away with the sharp pointed teeth which clothe its tongue and chews with the 150 other teeth which stud its mouth until it has worn through the thick skin or scales of its victim. Thus it drinks blood and eats flesh until the fish dies or the lamprey decides to change its diet by attacking another species of fish.

Lampreys hunt individually, male and female alike killing and maiming right and left. Besides the dead fish which are found in the lakes of central New York killed by the lampreys hundreds are found swimming about either covered with scars or horribly mutilated, so that their death is only a question of a short time.

Professor Gage says that the lamprey does as much to reduce the stock of food fish in Lake Cayuga as the work of all the fishermen combined. And yet when the cutthroat isn't occupied in crime his capacity for innocent enjoyment and his pleasures in a domestic life are just as great as those of any other animal. About the middle of April the male lamprey leaves the particular victim upon which he has been feeding and starts up some stream running into the lake to establish a home.

Mr. H. A. Surface of the department of vertebrate zoology of Cornell university, in summarizing Professor Gage's story of the life and adventures of the lamprey, says: "It not infrequently occurs that from the natural inclination of the stream or from some of man's obstructions there are rapids or dams to be surmounted. Nothing daunted, the lamprey swims up just as far as possible by a tremendous effort, grasping a stone or other object so that he can be carried down stream again, rests for awhile and by a powerful bending and straightening of the serpentine body a leap is made in the right direction, and what is gained is saved by again fastening the mouth to a fixed object. This goes on until the obstacle is surmounted, if it is not too great. Then without delay the lamprey pushes up stream until clear water and numerous ripples are found. Just above some ripple the lamprey begins to make ready a secure place for a new generation."

The male arrives first and begins the nest building. He takes up stones with his strong mouth, nicely arranges them as a foundation and generally prepares things for housekeeping. He works hard for a few days, and then Mrs. Lamprey arrives to help put the new house in order. The pair labor away until they have constructed a basin, or in some cases a ditch, across the bed of the stream. Then the lampreys are at home.

When the eggs are laid, they sink to the bottom, and the lampreys cover them up with sand, using their tails as shovels. When the young lampreys are hatched, they burrow in the sand like small angle worms. It is at least two years before they are old enough to go down to the lake and take up the predatory life of their ancestors. Mr. Surface says, "It is possibly from the habits of young lampreys that the authors of our First Readers justified themselves in the statement 'Eels live in the sand.'"

Now, while the terrible lake lamprey devotes all his life to eating except his brief period of housebuilding and domesticity, there is another kind of lamprey found in central New York which has never been known to eat at all. This is the brook lamprey, which is never found in the lakes, but is common in small streams. It is supposed that he does all his eating before he becomes a real lamprey—in the larval period, as the scientists say—and is never hungry afterward. As it takes him two or three years to develop into a real lamprey and he lives only a few months after he is developed, this seems likely, or it may be that when he grows up and sees the horrible gluttony of his lake cousins he is so disgusted that he deliberately starves himself to death.

The lamprey tribe does not seem to be able to do anything in a sensible and moderate manner. Here are two first cousins, one of whom starves himself to death and the other of whom kills and eats everything he comes across. The lamprey's original and normal home is the sea, and it exists in its original form today in the seas which wash the shores of Europe and North America. It is not, however, the mutton fish, or ling, which the fishermen in the salt waters about here call lampreys, but a fishlike animal, more resembling its cousins of the lakes in form. In the changes of the earth's periods the salt sea lamprey found itself landlocked in the fresh water lakes of central New York. It might have gone up there to spawn when a river connected the lakes with salt water and have been caught there by some closing up of the stream by which it had descended. At any rate, it has been able to adapt itself to a fresh water life the year round and has grown, as the years go on, smaller in size and more uniform in color to become the ravenous, bloodthirsty animal it is.

Sea lampreys are sometimes used as food now and used to be esteemed delicacies. Henry I of England is said to have died from eating too many lampreys.—New York Press.

#### Social Paradox.

It seems strange that a fellow isn't "in the swim" when society throws him over board.

## WESTMORLAND Marble Works,

T. F. SHERARD & SON,

Dealers in Monuments, Tablets, Headstones.

Cemetery work of every description neatly executed. Orders promptly filled.

MONCTON, N. B. (aug.31st)

## HOME WORK FOR FAMILIES.

We want a number of families to do work for us at home, whole or spare time. The work we send our workers is quickly and easily done, and returned by parcel post as finished. Good money made at home. For particulars ready to commence send name and address. THE STANDARD SUPPLY CO., Dept. B., LONDON, ONT.

## PARIS GREEN, HAYING TOOLS, PRESERVE BOTTLES, DISHES.

Everything in my stock is cheap and good.

ARTHUR SMITH,

Buctouche.

## NOTICE OF SALE.

To be sold at public auction on MONDAY, THE EIGHTEENTH DAY OF DECEMBER next at eleven o'clock in the forenoon in front of the Court House in Richibucto, in the County of Kent for payment of the debts of the late John Chrystal of the Parish of Weldford, in the County of Kent, deceased, in consequence of a deficiency of the personal estate of the deceased for that purpose pursuant to a license obtained from the Probate Court of the County of Kent the lands and premises following that is to say: A certain tract or lot of land with buildings therein situate in the Parish of Weldford in the County of Kent bounded and described as follows, namely: bounded on the north by lands occupied by William Black and John Black, on the east by the Alexander Curran lot so called, on the south by lands owned by Philip Murphy and Pierce Murphy and on the west by the Bally-philip road so called, leading up the South Branch of the Saint Nicholas River to the Parish of St. Mary, the said lot or tract of land being on the Southeast side of the said South Branch and containing three hundred acres more or less, the said lot being at present occupied by Mrs. Johanna Chrystal, widow of deceased John Chrystal.

Dated the 15th day of November, A. D. 1899.

FRANK MCINERNEY, Executor.

## The D. & L. EMULSION

The D. & L. EMULSION is the best and most palatable preparation of Cod Liver Oil, agreeing with the most delicate stomachs.

The D. & L. EMULSION is prescribed by the leading physicians of Canada.

The D. & L. EMULSION is a marvellous flesh producer and will give you an appetite. 50c. & \$1 per Bottle. Be sure you get the genuine. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, Montreal.

The Dominion Steamship Company has received notification that the British government has chartered their big steamship, Canada, to transport troops to South Africa.

## ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiffes, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

Sold by ESTATE W. W. SHORT.

## ADAMS HOUSE,

CHATHAM, N. B. Sample Rooms and Livery Stable in connection.

THOS. FLANAGAN, Proprietor.

## VICTORIA HOTEL

King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

## D. W. McCORMICK,

PROPRIETOR.

## THE KENT HOTEL,

Richibucto, N. B.

GEO. A. IRVING, Proprietor

CENTRALLY SITUATED.

Good Sample Rooms. Newly Furnished