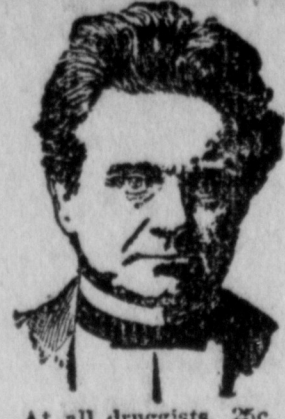


MUNYON'S



A cold is dangerous. Don't let it get the start of you. A few doses of my Cold Cure will break up any form of cold in a few hours and prevent grippe, diphtheria and pneumonia. It should be in every home and every vest pocket. It is better than a life insurance policy.

COLD CURE

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.

TEMPERANCE HYMN.

From Gallia's teeming vinepress,
From Holland's streams of gin,
Where thousands, in their blindness,
Prepare the bait of sin;
From many a fiery river,
From many a poisonous rill,
God calls us to deliver
The victims of the still.

What though they sing of pleasure,
While each the goblet fills;
What though their bliss they measure
By quarts and pints and gills;
In vain, with lavish kindness,
Heaven gives us grain for bread;
Distillers, in their blindness,
Make whiskey in its stead.

Shall we, by temperance aided,
In health and peace to live—
Shall we to men degraded
Refuse the boon to give?
The fountain! Oh, the fountain!
The balm of health proclaim,
Till men, o'er sea and mountain,
Shall speed to tell its fame!

Waft, waft, ye winds the story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till temperance in its glory
Shall spread from pole to pole;
Till health and peace and blessing
Shall follow in its train,
And Christ, all hearts possessing,
God over all, shall reign.

THE AWFUL RESULT.

A gentleman relates the following: A minister of the Gospel pointed out to me a young girl in the lunatic asylum. A more beautiful girl I think I never saw, but she was raving mad, and her hands were confined to keep her from doing her self injury. The minister said:

"That girl was a member of my church, and I believe she was a Christian. Her father was a drunkard. She would come to me and ask: 'What shall I do? What can I do? I will do anything to save my father, but I am hopeless. Why, sir, he abuses my mother so brutally that I shall go mad. I will not leave her, and she will not leave my father.'

"One day that man came home raving mad with drink. He seized his wife and dashed her to the floor, and with his fist began to beat her upturned face, till his hand was bloody to the wrist. The girl was there. What did she do? What could she do? It was her mother whom she saw thus abused. Her brain reeled. She rushed into a wood-house, seized an axe, and struck her father with it several times. As her father fell dead, she went mad, and not a single ray of light has penetrated the darkness of her mind from that time to this."

It was growing late. The tide of humanity that earlier in the evening had ebbed and flowed through the streets of the great city had swept onward, leaving the strange and almost appalling sense of desolation that comes when the noises of the town are hushed. The electric light flared unnoticed on the corners; the street cars passed at further intervals; now and then a night walker hurried by, his footsteps ringing out loud and clear in the stillness. In front of a saloon whose lights shone out bright and ruddy across the pavement stood a tramp, unshorn, ragged, dirty, disgusting. He watched with envious eyes the men who passed in and out through the swinging doors, and then he turned his eyes toward two young fellows in evening dress who were coming down the street toward him. They had been drinking deeply, and they stopped before the saloon door and looked curiously at him.

"By jove," said one, "think of having a third like that, and not the price of an extinguisher in your pocket! Beats old Tantalus all to pieces, eh? Liquor, liquor, everywhere, and not a drop to drink."

He ran his hand in his pocket and proffered the tramp a dime, but before it

could be accepted the other young fellow interposed.

"Say," he said, "let's do the good Samaritan and set Hobo up to a good drink."

The other hilariously consented, and the tramp slouched into the saloon at the heels of the two gilded youths. The bar-keeper set before them glasses of liquor, and with a hand that shook, the tramp poured out a brimming glass and raised it to his lips.

"Stop," cried one of the young men drunkenly, "make us a speech. It is poor liquor that doesn't loosen a man's tongue."

The tramp hastily swallowed down the drink, and as the rich liquor coursed through his blood he straightened himself and stood before them with a grace and dignity that all his rags and dirt could not obscure.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I look to-night at you and at myself, and it seems to me I look upon the picture of my lost manhood. This bloated face was once as young and handsome as yours. This shambling figure once walked as proudly as yours, a man in a world of men. I too, once had a home, and friends and position. I had a wife as beautiful as an artist's dream, and I dropped the priceless pearl of her honor and respect in the wine cup, and Cleopatra-like, saw it dissolve, and quaffed it down in the brimming draught. I had children as sweet and lovely as the flowers of spring, and I saw them fade and die under the blighting curse of a drunkard father. I had a home where love lit the flame upon the altar and ministered before it, and I put out the holy fire, and darkness and desolation reigned in its stead. I had aspirations and ambitions that soared as high as the morning star, and I broke and bruised their beautiful wings, and, at last, strangled them that I might be tortured with their cries no more. To-day I am a husband without a wife, a father without a child, a tramp with no home to call his own, a man in whom every good impulse is dead."

The tramp ceased speaking. The glass fell from his nerveless fingers and shivered into a thousand fragments on the floor. The swinging doors pushed open and shut to again, and when the little group about the bar looked up the tramp was gone.

SIMPLY WONDERFUL

Are the Results of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets in all Disorders of the Stomach.

No one need now endure the tortures of indigestion and dyspepsia. Within reach of all is an unfailing remedy which enables a person to get the full benefit of the food eaten. The pineapple liberally yields a component known as vegetable pepsin, a product second only to the human digestive secretions in its power of digesting food. Introduced into the human system it is simply incomparable as a natural aid to the digestive apparatus. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are mainly composed of this grand fruit juice. They cure indigestion and dyspepsia positively. They are eaten as candy and give instant relief. Box of 60 Tablets, 35 cents. Sold by W. W. Short.

EGGS AS FOOD.

Would it not be wise to substitute more eggs for meat in our daily diet? About one-third of an egg is solid nutriment! This is more than can be said of meat. There are no bones, no tough pieces that have to be laid aside. A good egg is made up of ten parts shell, 60 parts white, and 30 parts yolk. The white of an egg contains 66 per cent. water, and the yolk 52 per cent. Practically an egg is animal food, and there is none of the disagreeable work of the butcher necessary to obtain it. The vegetarians of England use eggs freely; and many of these men are 88 and 90 years old, and have been remarkably free from sickness. Eggs are best when cooked four minutes; this takes away the animal taste, which is so offensive to some, but does not harden the white or yolks so as to make them difficult to digest. An egg, if cooked very hard, is difficult on digestion, except by those persons possessed of stout stomachs; such eggs should be eaten with bread and masticated very finely. Fried eggs are much less wholesome than boiled ones. An egg dropped into hot water is not only a clean and hand some, but a delicious morsel. Most people spoil the taste of their eggs by adding pepper and salt. A little sweet butter is the best dressing. Eggs contain much phosphorus, which is supposed to be beneficial to those who use their brains much.—Exchange.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

To all who have felt the evil effects of deranged kidneys, be assured that Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are meeting with enormous sale and unparalleled success in this district. Backaches and aching kidneys are fast becoming a thing of the past where Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are known. One cent a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers.

Warden French captured nine men and four boats at Mill Cove, near St. Stephen Monday morning. The men are mostly Canadians and were engaged in driving herring.

Words From the Heart.

A NOVA SCOTIAN FARMER TELLS HOW HE REGAINED HEALTH.

He Suffered for Years from Kidney Trouble, Sick Headache and Rheumatism—Although Advanced in Life He Has Found a Cure.

From the Enterprise, Bridgewater, N. S.

Solomon Meldrum, Esq., of Upper Branch, Lunenburg Co., N. S., is a gentleman of Scotch descent, and well-known throughout the county. He is an agriculturist of repute and is prominent in the local affairs of the Baptist denomination. Referring to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, he says:—"I consider them a most wonderful and beneficent revelation in the realm of medicine. Previous to using these pills some two years ago, I had suffered for years from kidney trouble and rheumatism. Many a time had I been so bad that I could do nothing but endure the pain and pray for physical deliverance. My advanced age, being nearly 70 years old, made a cure look almost impossible, humanly considered, in a case of such long standing. But thanks to the Lord and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I am here to-day in excellent health with scarcely an ill feeling to remind me of past sufferings. Something over two years ago I read of the wonderful cures attending the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I thought if these testimonials are true it is possible the pills may benefit even me. I bought six boxes first, used them strictly as directed, and with the Lord's blessing they did me much good. But my ailments were chronic, deep seated, and I am an old man. The cure was not complete, and I got twelve boxes more with all faith in the result. I only had to use six boxes of the second lot when I found myself quite free from kidney troubles, rheumatism and all other bodily ailments, except the disability incidental to persons of my advanced age, and even these were in a measure relieved. I may add that for a long time before I used the pills and when I began their use, I was the victim of the most distressing attacks of sick headache, the sensation of seasickness in extreme violence being not a whit more distressing. These attacks came on once or twice a week. After taking the pills, the attacks became less frequent and less troublesome and finally ceased almost entirely. My son who lived at a distance took the remaining six boxes and stated to me that they did him much good. This I do know, that he looked much fresher and appeared in better spirits after their use. Believing as I do that an over-ruling power suggests to mortals all the wise and beneficial thoughts and inventions which operate to improve our race, and ally and cure our suffering, I say again that I thank the Lord and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for my prolonged life and present good health."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A LADY.

A lady is simply the highest type of woman. She will be gentle and modest, mistress of temper and curiosity. She will know and honor her own place in the social order as the divinely appointed mother, teacher and refiner of men, and out of this noble and beautiful place she will not seek to move. To fit herself for the place she will cultivate body and mind; the body in health and vigor that she may take her share of burdens and be cheerful under them, and that her work in the world may be as fairly done as her hands can do it, and the mind in knowledge, accomplishment and taste, that she may be a delight and a help in her house.—John Boyle O'Reilly.

Nerves...

Wasted and Shattered by Worry or Overwork are Revitalized by Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food

"Nerves"—what a world of meaning this word has to scores of thousands of women who, through the strains of social life and the worry of home cares, are fast approaching the grave. Nervous headaches, dyspepsia, irritability by day, restlessness and sleeplessness by night. Pains and aches in the body, derangements of the organs peculiarly feminine, loss of energy and ambition, despondency and despair. These are some of the symptoms known to the woman of exhausted nerves. These are symptoms which entirely disappear when Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food is used. By creating new, rich blood and nerve tissue this great food cure of Dr. A. W. Chase restores and revitalizes the wasted nerve cells, puts new vigor and vitality into the system and frees woman of many ills which are due to exhausted nerves. Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food cures by the building-up process, which makes the body firm and plump, and restores the glow of health to the pale, stricken cheek. It costs a box at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Prevention of Disease.

Mr Miles Menander Dawson, a consulting actuary and author of standard works on life insurance, says in an interview "From one-fifth to one-half of the deaths that occur in youth and middle age could be prevented by a decent regard for sanitary conditions and by common action of society for the benefit of all. It is not enough that a man should take care of himself. Disease is communicable, and protecting man against it is a social function."

"Fully one-fifth of the total number of deaths are caused by zymotic diseases which are as purely accidental as falling and breaking a leg. And one-fourth of the deaths in addition are from digestive and respiratory diseases almost all of which are preventable. About 17 per cent of the deaths among insured lives is from consumption and 5 per cent from nervous diseases, all of which are now believed to be preventable."

"This means that fully one-half of the deaths among young and middle aged persons could be prevented and the proportion could no doubt be greatly increased if parents paid a proper respect to the laws of heredity. It would certainly be a most important achievement for the human race if united action could be taken to secure that a larger proportion of persons would attain old age than at present."—Ainslie's Magazine.

He Did Not Have It.

William Lightfoot Vischer in The Woman's Home Companion tells this characteristic story of the Hon Isaac Parker, famous as the terrible judge at Fort Smith, Ark. who probably sentenced more men to be executed than any other judge that ever lived. This was not, however, because he was so unrelentingly severe, but because he had the hardest and most numerous lot of criminals to deal with that ever came within the jurisdiction of such an official. One day when there was an unusually large batch of culprits to be sentenced the judge looked compassionately over his spectacles at one young scamp and said

"In consideration of the youth and inexperience of this prisoner I shall let him off with a fine of \$50."— Before the judge had done speaking the very fresh young man coolly stretched his right leg and ran his hand into his trousers pocket on the side, remarking nonchalantly as he did so "That's all hunky, judge. I've got that much right here in my jeans." "And one year in the penitentiary," continued the judge. Then, looking over at the convict in a quizzical sort of way, he added, "Do you happen to have that in your jeans?"

Queer Thing, Chance.

"I was at Monte Carlo last year," said a New York turfman, "and was amused watching the gamblers in the casino playing systems. If red would win, say, four times hand running everybody would double up on black. The more times one color showed in succession the bigger were the bets on the other, which was mathematically an error, although you couldn't convince a gambler of it. Once while I was there red won 12 times, and over 40,000 francs were staked on black. One lone player had the nerve to put 50 francs on red. It won, and he let the bet lay, and it won again. Then everybody got a sudden idea it would win once more, and it was played to the limit. That time black showed."

"Did you ever hear about runs of color?" asked somebody. "I did over there," replied the man who had been to Monte Carlo. "It is generally believed that when one color wins the odds are in favor of it winning twice more. There's no sense in it, but the records of the game do a good deal to confirm the superstition. Queer thing, chance."

Couldn't Chill His Wit.

Mme. Modjeska and her company were playing one winter in the extreme north, much to the discomfort of Count Bozenta. The Polish star's husband, who hates the chilly northern climate. But at that time the show business was at a very low ebb in the south. One particularly cold day Mme Modjeska found the count shivering from head to foot in spite of the steam heat in the hotel. "Oh, my dear, my dear!" he implored. "Let us go south for the rest of the season. This climate will kill us." "But, my dear," replied madame. "The south is dead." "Yes," said the count, "but she is such a beautiful corpse."

Time to Wake.

Judge Wheaton A. Gray was hearing a criminal case in Fresno, and on a warm day, at the end of a long harangue by the prosecuting counsel, he noticed one of the jurymen asleep. As soon as the argument was completed, the judge addressed the jury in this peculiar manner: "Gentlemen of the jury, the prosecuting attorney has completed his argument. Wake up and listen to the instructions of the court."—Argonaut.

A New One or None.

Mrs Proudfoot—Yes, Mrs. Malaprop that's an heirloom. It's been in Mr Proudfoot's family over 100 years. Mrs Malaprop—Do tell! I've been nagging at John Henry to get an heirloom ever since we moved to the city but he can't find any, except second-hand ones, and I won't have them.—Jewelers' Weekly.

The Chinese government does all in its power to check the opium habit, the punishments common in the Chinese army for this habit being extreme. For the first offense a man may have his upper lip cut; for the second he may be decapitated.

In regard to longevity the clergy stand at the head of the professions and physicians near the bottom, below coal merchants, milkmen and grocers.



We give this beautiful Heavy Gold or Silver Plated Chain Bracelet for selling only one dozen Fine Lines Jewelry, at ten cents each. Latest and prettiest designs; no two alike. Write, and we will send the jewelry, postpaid; and when you return the money, and we come forward your bracelet, all charges paid. Litch Boyler Co., Box 11, Toronto, Ont.

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. (aug31st)

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.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

The undermentioned non-resident ratepayer of the Parish of Carleton in the County of Kent is hereby requested to pay to the undersigned collector of rates the amount of county taxes as set opposite his name respectively, together with the cost of this advertisement—two dollars—within two months from the date of this notice, otherwise legal proceedings will be taken to recover the same.

1896 1897 1898 1899
Jacob Trites, \$3 74 \$3 34 \$3 12 \$1 80
JOSEPH McMASTER Collector.
Kouchibouguac, N. B., Sep. 2nd, 1899.

PARIS GREEN. HAYING TOOLS. PRESERVE BOTTLES. DISHES.

Everything in my stock is cheap and good.
ARTHUR SMITH, Buctouche.



A rousing twentieth century fund meeting was held last Monday night in the Methodist church at Sackville. The speakers were Senator Wood, J. L. Black, Dr. Allison, Rev. Dr. Sprague and C. H. Paisley. Forty-two hundred dollars were subscribed.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

At a meeting of furniture men in Montreal a combine was formed Wednesday with three millions capital. It will take over 22 factories.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, 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. Free hack attends all trains.

Waverly Hotel!

NEWCASTLE, N. B. The Subscriber has thoroughly fitted up and newly furnished the rooms of the well known McKeen house, Newcastle, and is prepared to receive and accommodate transient guests. A good table and pleasant rooms provided. Sample rooms if required. R. H. Gremley's teams will attend all trains and boats in connection with this house. JOHN McKEEN.

UNION HOTEL.

R. P. DUPRAY, Proprietor, RICHIBUCTO, N. B. This well known Hotel has been thoroughly renovated, repainted and furnished for the accommodation of transient and permanent guests. Good Sample Room and Livery Stable in connection. BARBER SHOP ON THE PREMISES.

NEW KENT HOTEL,

QUEEN ST., RICHIBUCTO, NB. FURNISHED SAMPLE ROOMS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN. Livery Stable in Connection. S. O'DONNELL, Proprietor.

TERRACE HOTEL.

AMHERST, N. S. Large and well Lighted Sample Rooms in centre of Town formerly occupied by Lamy Hotel. FREE COACH TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS. W. and W. CALHOUN, Proprietors.

QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON, N. B. First-class Livery Stables in connection. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

The town of Lubaczow, Galicia, a place of about 3,000 inhabitants, northwest of Lemberg, was destroyed by fire last Monday. Hundreds of families are suffering from extreme destitution.

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 DAVIS & LAWRENCE the genuine. CO., Limited, Montreal.