

It may be worth a like sum or even more to you.....

Fingal, Barnes Co., N. D., March 19, 1898.

Dear Sirs:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and think it a good Liniment. I have cured a Spavin on my bes mare, and I would not take \$125 for her, which I offered for \$7. before. I will be pleased to have your book and receipts for this inclosed stamp, as I read on the cartoon. Truly yours, FRANK SMITH.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co Dr. B. J. Kendall Co

Dear Sirs:—Enclosed please find a two-cent stamp for your

valuable Horse Book. I had one but it is lost. I have used

your Kendall's Spavm Cure without one failure in years, and

consider it the best Liniment for man or beast in the market. Please send me the book as you advertise it on bottle, for hor GEORGE BROWN.

It is an absolutely reliable remedy for Spavins, Splints, Curbs, Ringbones, etc. Removes the bunch and leaves no scar. Price, \$1; six for \$5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE, also "A Treatise on the DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

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.

AUNT LUCINDA'S DREAM. BY EVA KIMBALL FICKES.

'Twas evenin', me and my old man Josh had jest ben readin' that grand temperance sermon of Talmadge's; I' spect some of you red it too. The text was, "Who slew all these?" Well you recommember that 60,000 people die every year, victims of the liquor traffic; of course scmebody is to blame for it. Josh and me had never thought of that before, and so while he was parin' his corns with the butcher knife and I was rubbin' some of Ward's linament on my bunion we got to then the door closed. argufying somethin' after this fashion. Said he:

"I believe the mothers are to blame for all this drankenness, they ortew learn their young ones to touch not, taste not.

handle not, and then they never would." "But," said I, "how about the boys that don't have a maw to learn them nothin'. and how about the fellers that won't heed their maw's advice!"

"Oh well shet up; its your turn to warm the bed to-night and its time you was thar."

sleep I had a nawfull dream. I drempt sling, brandy, wine and sich, so he did. that I was in a large space somewhere. and there I saw the millions of dead bodies that liquor has killed; it was a terrible sight. There were bloated purple faces and forms encircled with slimy serpents of delirium treamens and train loads of dead folks that were hurled to destruction by drunken enginers or conductors, and boat loads that had been wrecked by drunken captains, and there were little children that had been butchered by drunken parents and whole families that had died of cold and hunger because the money that should have bought the necessaries of life was spent in the saloons. Oh, it was dreadful to look at. Off at one side was a high platform and a judgment bar, and people were called up one by their share of responsibility in the death of so many people every year. Massy for temperance." land! how I did tremble for I remembered that I had never done nothin' to help stop the liquor business. I had turned up my nose at all temperance societies.

I saw a preacher marched up before that

Miraculously by

-- A Remedy Which Saves Lives

Every day that Have Been Pro-

bar, and was asked why he had not tried to prevent the death and ruin of so many mortals. He said that it was not his busi ness; he was paid for preachin' the gospil by folks of all shades of opinions and if he sed anything much about temperance some of 'em would git mad; but he had prayed that all the evils should be banished from the land, and of course intemperance was one of those evils.

"Did you use your vote to help answer your prayers, or did you help the pro minent revenue parties?" asked the voice belind the bar.

"Oh, dear! I thought it was not time to vote against it yet," said the tremblin'

"Not time to save 60,000 people a year? Guilty," sail the voice; and then a slidin' door opened on the left of the judgment bar and the preacher had to go through there, although it looked darker than a brace of black cats and smelled strong of brimstone.

Next a saloon keeper was called up and he was asked what he had to say in defence. He said he went into that business to make money easy and git his own drinks cheap, and stayed in that business because saloon keepers were so much sought after by politicians, especially party managers.

"Guilty," came the verdict, and again I saw the great door on the left open, and that time I seed old Satan bob his head out and grin and snatch the saloon keep-

er in by the shirt collar. Then I saw a man go up who Josh and me had often called a soft-headed crank He had been rotten egged for holdin' temperance meetin's. I did not hear the first words, but I heard that voice say, "Well done, good and faithful servant;" and then a door on the right slid open, and oh my! the bright light that streamed out there fairly stunned me, and the strains of music that floated out on the air was beautiful beyond description. I saw a lovely lady place a dazzlin' crown on his head, all glitterin' with stars, and

Next a woman went primpin' up to the bar. I knew her; all she ever cared for was to cut a swell. She served wine when she had company and alus dressed in the latest style. When she was asked why she had never tried to save those fellow creatures, she gasped out:

"Oh, I did not have time, I was so busy fixing my clothes and going and having company."

"Guilty," answered the solemn voice; then she went through the dark door.

Then a Dr. was called. He made all Well I couldn't get to sleep for quite a sorts of excuses, said he hadn't time for spell after Josh was snorm' till the window temperance work, and some of his patipanes rattled, and when I did drop off to ents liked to have him prescribe whisky

> "You have sent a host to perdition, now you must follow them," and sure enough he went through the dark door.

Then I see a poor, bony, little woman go up to the bar; Josh and me had often said hard things about ber, because she used to leave her voung ones and go to the W. C. T. U. meetings. To be sure, I often left mine to go a gossipin' with the neighbors, but that was different. I could see that white ribbon a flutterin as she stood at the bar, and I heard the voice say: "Your opportunities were few but you have done what you could, receive your reward," and with a beamin' face she went through the bright door.

and I was more scart than ever, all the one to give an account to some one for excuse he could give was, "I've bin waitin' for my party to git ready to do somethin'

> "You have waited in vain, you are guilty," then I rushed up and grabbed Josh-but just then Josh shook me and said, "Wake up Cinda, what on arth are you creamin' about? I telled ye ye was orrhage of the brain.

Heart for Seven Years--Is Cured Almost

Most Miraculous Heart Cures.



CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

Mrs. Alonzo H. Thurher, Freeport, N.S., says: "I had a severe attack of Grippe and a bad cough, with great difficulty in breathing. After taking two bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup I was completely cured."



Work while you sleep without a grip or gripe, curing Sick Headache, Dyspepsia and Constipation, and make you feel better in the morning.

eatin' too many of them hot fried cakes: shet up your hollerin' and let a feller

But I drifted off to sleep again and went right to dreamin' about the same thing, and I saw my boy Jake called up to the land he had got to be a man, his nose was red, his eyes was watery and he said he couldn't do nothin' to help save anybody, for he liked liquor so well himself, his folks had alus kept it in the house for medicine and his maw gave him whiskey sling for colds and for pains in the stomach, when he ate green apples and sich, and he got to likin' it so well that he couldn't let it alone. Then I jumped so hard that I woke myself up wide awake this time and I sot up in bed an sez to myself sez I, "Lucinda Ann Crabtree you have had a warnin, sure as you are born," and sez I to myself, "I'll begin this minute to mend my ways."

Josh was still snorin'. I went into the buttery and got that whisky bottle that was kept for medicine and took it rite out doors in the frost and cold, and smashed it on the grindstone. "There," sez I. "O'd whisky bottle you'll never make a drunkard out of my boy." Then I went down suller and got my jar of alcohol pickles and heaved them over the fence in the blackberry patch. Then I dipped two pails full of warm water out of the stove tank and carried them down and poured into the cider barrel. "Now." sed I, "you can jist turn to vinegar as quick as you are a mind to." Then I went back into the bed room soft like, and picked up Josh's pants and hunted in his pockets and found fifty cents, which I tucked in the back of my night cap to jine the W. C. T. U. with. Then I grabed a flat iron off from the stove that was still warm, and put it down to my feet in bed. "There," sez I, "Lucinda Ann Crabtree, you have made a good beginnin', and you can say that short prayer, 'God be merciful to me a sinner,' and go to sleep." In the mornin' I told Josh all about it, even to the fifty cents hid in my night cap, and he looked solemn and said:

"Cinda, I believe that air dream was a warnin'. I don't want to go through that black door, nor have Joshy go through Then I seed my Josh go up to the bar either, you needn't say anything about it, but I guess I'll vote against the saloon after this." So I promised to keep the secret and you need'nt say anything about it to nobody.

> Adolphe Martin, editor inchief of the Journal, the new French morning newspaper in Montreal, died suddenly of hem_

SONG OF THE TRAIN GANG.

The brakeman sat in the dim caboose, Nor smiled at a careless joke: His heart was breaking because, alas, The brakeman had gone dead brokel

But the switchman said: "Cheer up, old friend) In life there's many a hitch, And I've been so blue in my life ere now

I didn't know which was switch. Up spake the fireman, a cheerful man:

'Of this life I often tire. I never know when my job is safe;

I'm constantly near the fire.' And then the conductor had his say As he finished up his lunch,

If I had my way, it's passengers, And not the tickets, I'd punch. And the engine shricked and howled along And came its complaint: "Oh. dear! You folks may talk, but it's mine to list

With my catlike engine-ear! And the train sped on with a noisy din. Nor failed its fate to bewail. 'My lot is the hardest," it cried aloud,

'To ride all day on a rail!

A BURGLAR PROOF SAFE.

-Philadelphia North American.

The Scheme Which Made Secure Against Assault by Thieves.

'I've been in the fire and burglar proof safe business for 20 years." remarked the veteran drummer, "and I guess I have sold my goods in nearly every state in the Union, but until I visited a western town of 5,000 people I had never seen a really safe safe-one that was proof against any and all forms of assault It was the first time I had struck the place, and I went there because I had learned they had opened a new bank, and I'm always on the lookout for that kind. I got into town about 5 o'clock, and, without stating my business, I strolled around before supper just to have a look over the situation was quite a modern building for the size of the town, and the builders had put in a boiler and engine to give the power for water and electric light and steam heat

There was nothing remarkable about this, but at the rear of the building I found something that was at least novel. It was a plain brick addition 20 feet high. with large windows on its four sides, giving a full view of the interior, and right in the center, between heaven and earth, five feet below the ceiling and ten feet above the floor, hung a big safe suspended to a heavy anchor chain It was an entire-'y ne" wrinkle to me, and after studying it awhile I went back to the hotel determined to ask a few questions before letting an, one know what I was there for The hotel clerk after the manner of his kind, elucidations I had learned that the bank people, instead of spending their money on a high priced, time lock, burglar proof, a good cheap, big safe and, having put it in the high room they had built for it, had rigged a chain and pulleys and attached

the combination to the engine down cellar. "At closing time the safe was drawn up between floor and ceiling out of reach from above or below and left to swing unmorning. The steam was down by 11 o'clock, and then the only possible way to get at the safe was to raise steam and let it down within reach, a job the most skillful burglar could not perform without detection, because steam engines are not run on a silent schedule as a rule. The next morning, after I had taken another look at the working of the arrangement and saw how easy it all was, I never said a word about having safes to sell or even sadly packed up my traps and got out of

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

The triend 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 signed. "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

Droppings in the Throat

A Symptom of Catarrh Permanently Cured by Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure.

The hawking and spitting which the catarrh sufferer goes through in the morning to clear the throat of the droppings is a marked symptom of this distressing disease. In the early stages the discharge may be slight, but it becomes so thick and tough that considerable effort is required to expel it from the throat.

It is encouraging for the catarrh victim to know that he can be relieved of this distress and permanently cured of catarrh by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. Both acute and chronic catarrh are eradicated from the system by Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. It clears the choked up air passages, heals the ulcers, and quickly conquers

Mr. Thomas Squirrell, 214 3ay Street, Ottawa, Ont., states: "I was afflicted with a very severe form of catarrh for nine years, and was so bad that the doctors gave me up to die of consumption. A careful, systematic use of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure brought about a complete change. I no longer have any hawking and spitting, and am perfectly cured. The doctors burnt out my throat three times for this disease.' Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, 25 cents a box, blower free, at all dealers, or Edmanson,

Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE DELINEATOR.

Within the year the beautiful love story of Mr. and Mrs. Browning has become public property and endeared these two poets to all who believe in the uplifting power of human affection. America, too, to where the bank building was located has had in the literary world a similarly beautiful story, of which but little is prepared to receive and accommodate known and practically nothing has been published. The life of Nathaniel Hawthorne and his wife was most pure and devoted in all its relations. This hitherto | trains and boats in connection with this unpublished romance is delicately treated in the February number of The Delinea. tor, under the title "A Romancer's Love Story." It is illustrated with Mrs. Hawthorne's picture, reproduced by permission from a family portrait. The aspect of this delightful woman is almost unknown to American women.

If we may judge by the frequent conversations on the subject among women, knew it all, and when he had finished his | there is to-day a marked revival of interest in embroidering-both in colors and in white- always a facinating and beaustone walled vault and safe that might be | tiful employment. In recognition of this dynamited full of holes, had simply bought | development, The Delineator-now in its 55th volume-introduces in the February number some dainty specimens of colored embroideries in an artistic plate, supplemented by designs and working instruc tions for the details. Our lady readers til time to begin business again next will, no doubt, hail with great pleasure this initial instalment of the new department, which would seem to cap the efforts of the Publishers of The Delineator to make this cha ming magazine a delight to its patrons. It will be well worth the while of any woman educated in needlework, who may not be a subscriber, to secure a copy of the February issue from that I was in the business, but slowly and | the local agent for Butterick Patterns, any newsdealer, or The Delinaator Publishing Co., of Toronto, Limited, 33 Richmond St. West, Toronto, Ont.

Subscription price of The Delineator, \$1.00 a year, single copies, 15 cents.

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH-Could often be prevented had the patient with a stomach and digestive organs predisposed to weakness, been stimulated by some such pure, wholesome power as contained in the vegetable pepsin out of which Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are prepared. But the world is finding it out-medical science is making rapid strides-and the sufferers are not having their pockets "bled" for a cure. 60 tablets 35 cents. Sold by Est. W. W. Short.

Francis Montague died at his residence in Newburg last Friday night. Mr. Montague was one of the earliest settlers in that district and was very active until shortly before his demise. He was about 80 years of age. - Woodstock Sentinel.

MOTHERS KNOW

How serious a thing it is to have their little ones suffering from worms. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is a pleasant remedy to take and quickly rids the system of these dangerous parasites. Price 25c.

The Owen hotel, once the residence of the late Admiral Owen, and later of Capt. Robinson Owen, and one of the most interesting historical spots on Campobellos is to be opened the coming season by Mr. A. L. Towle, of Boston. - Beacon.

The D. & L. **EMULSION**

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

The D. & L. EMULSION

Is prescribed by the leading physicians of 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

FARM FOR SALE.

That well-known farm with comfortable dwelling house and barn situate on the Buctouche Road, formerly owned and occupied by John Stevenson, and more recently by Thomas Vanston, Jr. Pos-

ADAMS HOUSE. CHATHAM,

Sample Rooms and Livery Stable in

THOS. FLANAGAN. Proprietor.

VICTORIA HOTEL

King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

W. McCORMICK.

PROPRIETOR.

THE

HOTEL.

Richibucto. N. B.

GEO. A. IRVING, Proprietor CENTRALLY SITUATED. Good Sampl Reems. 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 transient guests. A good table and pleasant rooms provided. Sample rooms if

R. H. Gremley's teams will attend all JOHN McKEEN.

UNION HOTEL, R. P. DUPRAY, - - - Proprietor. RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

This well known Hotel has been thoroughly renovated, repainted and furnished for the accom-modation of transient and permanent guests. Good Sample Room and Livery Stable in con-

BARBER SHOP ON THE PREMISES.

KENT HOTEL. QUEEN ST., RICHIBUCTO, NB.,

FURNISHED SAMPLE ROOMS . FOR COMMERCIAL MEN. Livery Stable in Connection

S. O'DONNELL, - - - PROPRIETOR PERRACE

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.

UEEN

FREDERICTON, N B. First-class Livery Stables ir connection. J. A. &DWARDS, Preprietor

WESTMORLAND Marble Works.

T. F. SHERARD & SON, Dealers in Monuments, Tablets, Headstones,

Cemetery work of every description neatly ex-exeted. Orders promptly filled. MONCTON, N. B. (aug3lui)

HOME WORK FARILIES. 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 parcet 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.

J. F. BLACK & SON.

-{ RICHIBUCTO, KENT CO. }-

MANUFACTURERS OF CARRIAGES TRUCK WAGONS, SLEIGHS, ETC.

Single Seated Sleighs from

\$25.00 to \$40.00 Seated Sleighs Double

from \$28.00 to \$40.00. TERMS EASY.

Repairing in all its branches. Furniture of all kinds in stock. A full line of Coffins and

Caskets always on hand.

ders in Half-an-Hour.

claimed

Kingston, April 26, 1899.—Mr. Thos Cooke, 260 Johnston street, Kingston, tells this wonderful story of his sickness from heart disease, and what he considers his almost miraculous recovery remedies recommended to me, and con-

By Physicians Beyond

Human Aid-It is a Power-

ful, Harmless. Heart Spe-

cific and Can Work Won-

by the aid of that good angel of modern medical science-Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart. He says: "I suffered seven years from a very acute form heart disease. I experienced great weakness; had smothering sensations palpitation so badly that one in the same room could hear the heart thumps. had great nervousness and depression at times, suffered excruciating shooting pains. Could not stand the slightest exertion or excitement. I tried many

sulted lest physicians on my ailments, and nobody gave me any hope of per-Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart manent recovery. But one day I read of a cure by this wonderful remedy which seemed just to be my own case repeated. I got a trial bottle and derived great benefit from it. I concluded to continue, and it promised a complete and permanent cure, and when I had used six bottles not a vestage of the trouble remained, and although that is a year and a half ago there has never been the slightest symptom of a return

of the trouble." You can readily verify this or any other testimony of the curative powers of Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart, for the commendations for it come spontaneously and unsolicited, and in ninety- to 5 nights-35 cts. nine cases out of a hundred are given out of the "fullness of the heart" in being snatched from the snare of so dis-

Mr Thos. Cooke, of Kingston, After Suf-If modern medical science has given to the world a remedy-a cure-that thou-

tressing an ailment as heart disease in any

fering Intensest Pain and Distress of the sands have used and have tested the curative powers of after having suffered for years, and had been pronounced a hopeless case-if, as a last resort. even it has proved such a boon, what an amount of suffering would be spared when the slightest uneasiness of the heart is experienced Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart were used! It has never failed to do what it promises. It gives relief in the most acute forms of the disease in less than 30 minutes. It not only stimulates a healthy heart action, but it heals the diseased organs, gives vitality, tones the whole system, and it's not claiming too much to say "IT MOST WORKS MIRACLES."

> Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder relieves cold in the head in ten mirrutes-it will cure the most acute and disgusting forms of Catarrh, no matter how long standing.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment acts like magic on Itching, Irritating Skin Troubles, such as Eczema, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, and will cure Piles in from 3

Dr. Agnew's , little Pills for Constipation, Sick Headache and Billiousness 20 cts. for 40 doses.

session given immediately. Apply to J. D. PHINNEY.