

**Parsons Pills**  
Doctors recommend them for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, all Liver and Bowel Complaints. They cleanse the blood of all impurities. Mild in their action. Of great benefit to delicate women. One pill is a dose. Thirty pills in a bottle enclosed in wood—25 cents; six bottles, \$1.00. Sold everywhere or sent post-paid.  
I. S. JOHNSON & COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

OUR NATIVE LAND.

While others sing of Sunny Spain,  
Or praise Italian skies,  
And isles that stud the Indian main,  
Where palms luxuriant rise;  
Shall fair New Brunswick be sung,  
And we in silence stand?  
No, let us join with heart and tongue,  
To praise our native land.

Brazil may show her diamonds bright,  
And France the fruitful vine,  
New Brunswick has as good a right,  
To boast her noble pine;  
It towers above the forest trees,  
Which rise on either hand;  
Its tassels wave in every breeze,  
Which fans our native land.

What tho' the winter's chilly winds,  
May wreath our trees in snow;  
It is the garment na, ure finds,  
To hide their leafless woe.  
But soon the genial breath of spring,  
Will bid their buds expand,  
And songsters sweet begin to sing,  
Throughout our native land.

What tho' the waves in angry hosts,  
May lash our rugged shore;  
Far finer scenes than stormy coasts,  
Our feet may wander o'er;  
For greener fields, and sweeter vales,  
The eye has never scanned,  
Than are the intervals and dales,  
Of this, our native land.

New Brunswick sons are widely known,  
For enterprise and skill;  
Be it on Neptune's briny throne,  
Or on the fields they till;  
Her daughters, beautiful as e'er  
The breath of heaven fanned,  
Arise like flowers of radiance rare,  
To deck our native land.

Majestic rivers onward glide,  
Thro' green and fertile fields;  
And bear upon their stately tide,  
The spoil the forest yields,  
The crew that guides the raft along,  
With honest labor tanned;  
Their hearts are brave, their arms are strong,  
To guard our native land.

Tho' deadly war has never dared  
To taint our native breeze;  
The ringing axe is often heard,  
Among the forest trees;  
And hands that use the axe so well,  
Could wield the bloody brand,  
To smite a foe, or repel  
Invaders from our land.

New Brunswick need not envy those,  
Whose annals teem with crime;  
Whose records bear a tale of woes,  
Still unceasing by time.  
She ever seeks the path of peace,  
With loyal and prospering hand;  
Her loyal children never cease,  
To love their native land.

JAMES HANNAY.  
St. John, March 21st, 1862.

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.

RECRUITING HIS ARMY.

The devil never lacks for schemes by which to add fresh blood to his forces. Lately in Chicago a school-teacher noticed a knot of boys counting the number of holes in some cards. He called one of them up and insisted on knowing what it meant, and the boy told him that a saloon-keeper who had his saloon near the school had given them those cards, and every time they took a drink, he punched them—one hole for beer, two for straight drinks, and three for mixed drinks—and each month he gave prizes. The boy who had the most holes punched in his card got a revolver, the second a Life of Jesse James, and the third a meerschaum pipe.

With this method of manipulation all the conditions for the manufacture of first class ruffians seem to be met. The "beer," the "straight drinks," the "mixed drinks," the "revolver," the "meerschaum," and the "Life of Jesse James," with its stories of robbery and butchery, seem to form an appropriate combination.

THE JUDGE FOUND OUT.

From an exchange we clip the following amusing incident which serves to illustrate that those attempting to enforce the law are sometimes caught at their own game.

On one election day, a great many years ago, a certain town in a state in which the local-option law was operative voted against granting licenses to sell intoxicating liquors. In the year that followed

the authorities were indefatigable in their efforts to detect and put a stop to illegal traffic, and one of their methods was to question those who were before the Court for drunkenness as to where they had obtained the necessary material. It became the custom to ask the man on trial, "Where did you get your liquor?" He was generally given to understand, particularly if his case had mitigating circumstances, that a frank answer would gain him clemency. Sometimes, if there was no previous conviction against him, it earned him his discharge.

One morning there appeared before the Magistrate two coal men, who wore the blackened garments in which they had been working all the day before, and to all appearances had been taken from their team by officers who apprehended them. Neither had a record, and of course, their clothes in themselves were evidence that they had steady employment, and under ordinary conditions were hardworking citizens. The Judge intimated that if they would tell where they had obtained the beverages that had brought them into trouble he would let them go. They were not familiar with Police-Court methods, and the meaning of the Judge's words dawned on them slowly, but simultaneously. They looked at each other, and each gave a little snicker, which he immediately hushed up in a shamefaced way. Then they scratched their heads and looked at each other again, and each put his hand before his face to hide a smile.

"Come," said the Judge, "where did you get your liquor?"

One of the prisoners nudged the other, and the other nudged back.

"Go on, tell him," whispered one.

"No, you," said the other.

"Why, ye see, y'r honor," said one of them, "it was this way: Mike and me went out yesterday with a load o' coal, and lo! and behold you, it chanced that we had to take it to—ye see, we was on the load o' coal, and when we arrived at the house where it was goin', why, thin, we—"

"Oh, come," said the Judge, "speak up. You other one, see if you can't tell about it."

"Well, y'r honor, said the other one, "it was just as Pat was sayin'. We went out with the load o' coal, and when we got there, why—y'r honor said, didn't ye, that we'd be discharged if we told where we got it?"

"I did say so," said the Judge, "but you must tell it pretty quick if you want to get off. I can't spend all the morning over you. Leave out the coal, that has nothing to do with it."

"Begg'n' y'r honor's pardon, it has that," said Mike, gathering courage with a rush. "Ye see, it was this way: We had to carry this coal to y'r honor's cellar, an while there we was kind of lookin' round, innocent like, and it so happened that we—er as I was sayin' before, we was in y'r honor's cellar, an'—"

"That will do," said the Judge, quickly. "You are discharged."

They went on their way rejoicing.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., August 2.—The waves from a passing steamer near Central City late last night upset a small boat containing a pleasure party, drowning four people. Their names are: Mrs. Fanny Hemming, aged 45; Kathleen Hemming, her daughter, aged 14; Imogene and Theodore Apperson, grand daughters of Mrs. Hemming, aged six and seven years. The other occupants of the boat were rescued. None of the bodies have been recovered.

Few People Escape The Torture of Piles

And Dr. Chase's Ointment is the Only Positive and Guaranteed Cure for This Wretched Disease.

There is usually very little satisfaction in consulting a physician regarding a case of piles. In nine cases out of ten he will recommend a surgical operation, forgetting, it may be, the risk, suffering and physical as well as financial expense which this treatment entails. For this reason very many people are going about in misery with piles, believing that they cannot be cured except by means of the surgeon's knife.

It is to such persons that this advertisement will bring good news of great value. Dr. Chase's Ointment has never failed to cure piles and it is recognized the world over as absolutely the only preparation that can be relied upon to cure every form of this frightfully common ailment.

It seems strange that anyone should suffer the wretched uneasiness and acute torture of burning, itching piles when it is so easy to procure Dr. Chase's Ointment. Nearly every dealer in medicine keeps Dr. Chase's Ointment, and you can apply it at home without any inconvenience. If you prefer send 60 cents to Edmondson Bates & Co., Toronto, and a box will be sent postpaid to your address. Ask your neighbor or druggist about this remarkable remedy.

SUDDEN DEATH

OF JAMES E. SIMMONS THE WELL KNOWN BRIDGE BUILDER.

(Fredericton Herald, July 19.)

It is our painful duty to-day to record the death of James E. Simmons, the well known bridge builder, which sad event occurred at his home at Gibson at 4 30 o'clock this morning. He had been confined to his residence for about five months suffering from a sore foot, but otherwise his health seemed good. He was about the house yesterday as usual, and after partaking of a hearty dinner repaired to the veranda, where he remained for some time chatting with his old friend and neighbor, Hubbard Niles.

He retired to rest at the usual hour in the evening, and about 4 o'clock this morning was taken suddenly ill with what he thought was an attack of acute indigestion. He complained of violent pains in the region of the chest, and everything possible was done to alleviate his sufferings, but he grew rapidly worse, and passed away before Dr. Mullin, who had been sent for, could reach his bedside. The doctor after making an examination gave it as his opinion that heart failure was the cause of death.

The deceased gentleman was a native of Lakeville Corner, Sunbury County, and was in the 68th year of his age. He leaves a sorrowing widow, and a family of five sons and two daughters. The sons are Dr. Harry F. Simmons of Greenwood, B. C.; Thomas L. Simmons, assistant inspecting engineer of the government canal system, Ottawa; Bruce L. Simmons, of Loggville; Charles J. B. Simmons, of Gibson, and S. Dow Simmons, official court stenographer, who resides at home. The daughters are the Misses Nellie and Edna Simmons, both at home. He also leaves one brother, Thomas L. Simmons, of Lakeville Corner, and three sisters, Mrs. John Ferguson and Mrs. Isaac Davidson, of this city, and Mrs. George Hunter, of Florenceville, Carleton County.

The late Mr. Simmons was a practical bridge builder by trade, and for many years has carried on business with his brother-in-law, David C. Burpee, of Gibson, under the firm name of Simmons & Burpee. They have erected a great many fine bridges in different parts of the province including the great wooden structure which spans the St. John River between Fredericton and St. Marys, which was completed in 1885.

(Gleaner, July 22nd.)

The funeral of the late James E. Simmons of Gibson took place at half past ten o'clock on Sunday morning and was, doubtless, the most largely attended cortege ever seen at that place. A brief service was conducted at the house by Rev. E. C. Turner, assisted by Rev. G. B. Payson. The body was then conveyed to the Methodist church, which edifice was crowded to its utmost capacity, a large proportion of those present being Fredericton citizens. A solemn service was held at the church, the choir rendering the musical portion. Rev. Mr. Turner preached an eloquent and sympathetic sermon, in which a touching tribute was paid to the Christian character and excellence as a citizen and friend of the late Mr. Simmons and of the loss which the church had sustained in his decease.

Funeral director John G. Adams had the casket opened and placed inside the altar rail and most of the people present took a farewell look at the features of him whom all had respected.

The procession then resumed its march to Sunny Bank cemetery, the pall bearers being Messrs. James Pickard, Hubbard Niles, B. A. Babbitt, John Miles, John Kyle, Elisha Vanwart.

The cortege was a very long one, Court St. Marys, I. O. Foresters, marching ahead of the hearse. Arriving at the grave the Foresters took charge of the obsequies and celebrated their beautiful burial service.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS is a medicine made from roots, bark and herbs, and is the best known remedy for dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness, and will cure all blood diseases from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

BECOMING A FROG.

Miss Gull—Mr. Joakley was telling me about a remarkable tadpole he has in his aquarium.

Miss Gill—What was remarkable about it?

Miss Gull—Why, he says when he got it it was only an inch long, but in a week or so it had grown two feet.—Philadelphia Press.

BOOK'S SURE COUGH CURE

THE EMPRESS DOWAGER IS DEAD.

CRONBERG, August 5.—The Empress Dowager is dead.

The Dowager Empress of Germany, nee the Princess Royal of England, was probably the most beloved in Great Britain of the Queen's daughters. Married to the short-lived German Emperor she was reputedly justly or unjustly with being intensely loyal to English ideas, and carried her prejudices favorably to Great Britain to an extent of alienating the friendship of the German people. Probably she found loyalty to Germany and her husband's interest not incompatible with loyalty to her native land. At any rate there is little doubt that love and affection for her husband were the indirect means of her contracting the same malady which carried him to an early grave.

The Princess Royal, Victoria, was born on Nov. 21, 1840, and died Aug. 5, 1901, in her sixty-first years. She was married on January 25, 1858 to Frederick William, the late Emperor of Germany. The present Emperor of Germany is her eldest son. The deceased lady was one year less twelve days older than King Edward the Seventh, who is reputed to have been deeply attached to his sister Victoria, and was present at her death bed.

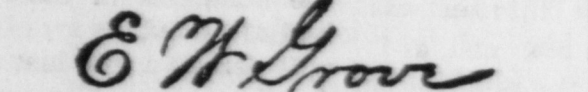
IT STRIKES THE HEART.

Not only is the victim of Rheumatism a constant sufferer, but he lives in continual dread that the disease will reach the heart, which means sudden and unexpected death. Rheumatism can only be cured when the uric acid is removed from the blood by the healthy action of the kidneys. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills makes the kidneys healthy and vigorous, and so gradually and thoroughly cures Rheumatism by removing the cause. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

OTTAWA, Aug. 2.—The South African war has put a considerable amount of money into the hands of Canada's farmers. The orders so far received mean an expenditure of about \$1,800,000. During 1900, the department of agriculture, which carries out all war office orders, shipped about 25,000 tons of hay to South Africa. Since the beginning of the year, about 43,000 tons have been despatched and a further quantity of about 20,000 tons will be shipped during August and September.

This will bring the total shipments up to about 93,000 tons. The last order received from the war office called for 11,000 tons of hay of last year's crop for shipment in September. The department of agriculture placed contracts for this quantity about 10 days ago and the department therefore does not require any more at present.

The militia department to-day received a cable from the war office stating that they had only nominal rolls and could not make a list therefrom of those Canadians entitled to clasps with their South African medals. This is a matter which the imperial authorities will have to get from their officers in South Africa.



This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. The remedy that cures a cold in one day.

HIS EXALTED MISSION.

Woman of the House—You've been here half a dozen times and got nothing. You ought to have learned something by this time. What do you keep on coming for?

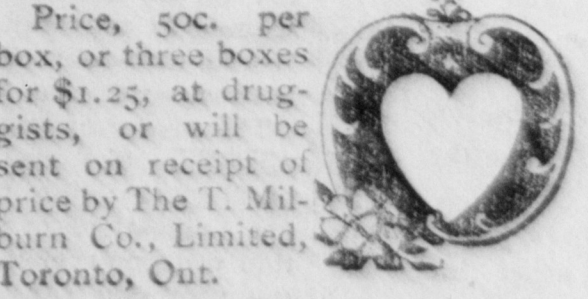
Tufford Knutt (with impressive dignity)—I ain't no common tramp, ma'am. I'm around studyin' conditions.—Chicago Tribune.

**MILBURN'S HEART NERVE PILLS**  
ARE A SURE CURE FOR

Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Loss of Energy, Brain Fog, Faint and Dizzy Spells, Loss of Memory, Melancholia, Listlessness, After Effects of La Grippe, Palpitation of the Heart, Anæmia, General Debility, and all troubles arising from a run-down system.

They will build you up, make rich red blood and give you vim and energy.

Price, 50c. per box, or three boxes for \$1.25, at druggists, or will be sent on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



GOING with a rush.

All those fashionable TWEEDS and SERGES are rapidly disappearing, and if you are in need of a suit you had better call and select, as our trade is increasing so rapidly that cloth does not stay with us long.

L. C. RILEY, Rexton.  
SIMON GRAHAM BUILDING.

Just Received:

"Full Dinner Pails" of BUTTER CREAM SODAS, COPCO FLOATING WHITE BATH SOAP, GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER, MERK'S QUININE WINE, SICO BEARING CARPET SWEEPERS, EUREKA FLY KILLER and ELECTRIC SPRAYER, Warranted to keep cattle and horses clean from flies, fleas, lice and vermin.

The above goods are of superior quality and reasonable in price.

K. B. FORBES.

BARGAINS

AT THE White Store, REXTON.

SPRING GOODS.

- Men's Blue Serge Suits, from \$3.00 to \$6.00
- Boys' Tweed Suits, assorted colors, 3 to 10 years, 2.25
- Men's Pants, from 90c. to 1.25
- " Sateen Shirts, 45c. " 75c.
- " Flannel Shirts, 25c. each.
- " Underwear, all wool, 50c
- " and Boys' Spring Hats, straw and felt, all prices
- " and Women's Tanned Boots & Shoes, VERY LOW
- Flannelette, 6 cts. per yard and upwards
- Dress Goods, at greatly reduced prices.
- Cotton Goods, at a bargain
- Flour, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 per bbl.
- Corn Meal, \$2.50 per bbl.
- Molasses, 38c and 40c per gallon.
- Granulated Sugar, 22 lbs. for \$1.00
- Brown " 25 " " 1.00
- Soap, "Happy Home," 10 lbs. for 25c.
- Oatmeal, " " " 25c.
- Barley, " " " 25c.
- Cream Tartar, 30c per pound
- Smoking Tobacco, 35c " "
- Black Tobacco, 35c " "
- Soda Biscuit, 7 cts. per lb.
- Baking Soda, 12 lbs. for 25c
- Tea, 15, 20, 25 and 30c. per lb.
- Pickles, 2 bottles for 25c.
- Ker. Oil, 22c. per gallon
- Nails, all kinds, \$3.60 per keg
- Table Cloths, 75 cts. each
- Beans, 3 1/2 cts. per lb.
- Corn and Peas, 3 cans for 25 cts.
- Raisins, 10 cts. per lb.
- Dried Ham, 10 cts. per lb.

A large quantity of CROCKERYWARE at wholesale prices. DRESS GOODS of all kinds at a bargain. Call and examine our goods and secure bargains.

The WHITE STORE, SOUTH END REXTON BRIDGE.

SEARCH and see if your best bargains of the year were not made with me STOCK ALWAYS NEW.

GROCERIES-- A complete line of City light Groceries. Bright Port Rico Molasses. Sugar, Flour, Pork, Fish, Butter Eggs, etc.

DRY GOODS-- Cotton, Prints, Flannelettes, Flannel, Duster, Serges, Cloth figured and plau.

LADIES' APPAREL-- Skirts, Blouses, Capes, Coats, Underwear, to please the taste and fill the wants.

CLOTHING-- Men's and Boys' Suits in all styles to please.

HATS & CAPS-- Men's and Women's, young and old.

CROCKERYWARE-- Graniteware, Tinware—the largest and best selected stock to be found anywhere.

STOVES--Parlor, Heating and Cook Stoves and Ranges. We have the largest and most improved stock in Canada to choose from. Prices Right. Don't you know they are better than any advertised.

GEO. F. ATKINSON REXTON, KENT CO.