

Mrs. Fairley of Steville is spending a few days here a guest at Windor Hall. The large tea party given at "Long Syne cottage" by Mrs. Clifton Tabor on Thursday was quite the event of the week. The guests were all ladies, Mrs. Tabor had the assistance of the Misses Crookbank and the Misses Tabor in serving the guests while Miss Whelpley poured tea. Whist was enjoyed all evening, the prizes were both first and second awarded to Mrs. Keichum and Mrs. McN. Shaw. Miss Maria Nealis of Boston, sister of Mr. Hug's Nealis is visiting friends here. The B. and B. Whist Club met last Friday evening with Miss Bailey at "Sunrise" and held their last meet of the season. A delightful evening was spent, at whist tables, working for the prizes which were finally won by Miss Agnes Tabor and Mr. Webster carrying off the first prizes while Miss Lillian Beckwith and Mr. J. J. Fraser Winslow were awarded the consolation. After supper a pleasant programme of dances ended the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Hall of St. John, are being warmly welcomed as residents of the Celestial where Mr. Hall has gone into business with Mr. M. S. Hall. The Bicycling and Rowing Club have opened up their pretty little Cottage Club house for the season and will this year, as formerly, arrange one night each month as ladies' night which is much appreciated by the fair members of the club. (Owing to the fact that Frederickon correspondence was delayed in transit last week, and was not received at this office until Friday morning it was necessary to cut out many valuable items)

RICHIAMUTO.

MAY 3.—Judge Wells and Mr. J. D. Welch of Moricon were in town last week. Rev. Arthur H. Meck was in Eutonche on Sunday. Mr. C. J. Fay is able to get again after being confined to the house through illness the greater part of the past year. Mr. Richard O'Leary returned on Wednesday last from a trip to Boston. Rev. Father Banton has gone to Montreal for a visit of ten days. Mr. E. P. Rernell of Montreal was in town on Saturday for a few hours. Mr. Tom Tizer of Newcastle was called to Kingston on Saturday through the serious illness of his brother Dr. F. W. Tizer. The many friends of Dr. Tizer regret to learn that he was removed to Newcastle yesterday to his home and before he recovered is assured will undergo an operation in the Montreal General Hospital, where he will be taken in the latter part of the week. His friends in this vicinity hope for a speedy recovery and return to our midst. Dr. W. A. Ferguson came from Moncton on Monday to see his friend Dr. F. W. Tizer, returning again on Tuesday. Rev. Father Richard of Rogersville was in town on Thursday last. Congratulations are in order to Mr. and Mrs. Basil E. Johnson a little daughter is an addition to their household. AUNORA.

THINGS OF VALUE.

About 1,500,000 persons are employed in the coal mines of the world. Three thousand marriages are performed every day all over the world. There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for the ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of man's constitutions being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases to be in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound undisturbed state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use, the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength, by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, renews the animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance to support improved appetites. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches more nearly perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it. A cycle christening is reported from Belgium. The father took the infant to church on the machine followed by other members of the party on the bicycles. Cholera morbus, cramps and kindred complaints annually make their appearance at the same time as the hot weather, green fruit, cucumbers, melons etc., and many persons are debilitated from eating these tempting fruits, but they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and take a few drops in water. It cures the cramps and cholera in a remarkable manner, and is sure to check every disturbance of the bowels. Gold-filled teeth have been found in the jaws of skeletons exhumed at Pompeii. Tea is very cheap in China; in one province of the empire good tea is sold at 1/4d. a pound. Tell the Deaf.—Mr. J. F. Kellogg, Druggist, Perth, writes: "A customer of mine having been cured of deafness by the use of Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRO-GENIC OIL, wrote to Ireland, telling his friends of the cure. In consequence I received an order to send half a dozen by express to Wexford, Ireland, this week."

Blind persons require so great a delicacy of touch at the tips of their fingers that they may readily be said to see with their hands. By far the greatest number of flowers have no smell at all. Only about ten per cent of the 4,200 species of flowers in Europe give forth any odour. Scientists have discovered that the memory is stronger in summer than in winter. Among the worst foes of the memory are too much food, too much physical exercise, and, strangely enough, too much education. IN NATURE'S STOREHOUSE: THERE ARE CURES.—Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medicinal virtues in even ordinary plants growing all around us which give them a value that cannot be estimated. It is held by some that Nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon man. However, this may be, it is well known that Parmentier's Vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs, are a sovereign remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion.

CHILDREN BORN IN A TREE. A Family of Eleven Brought up in a Tree Trunk in Tennessee. It is not an ancestral mansion, though it has been some five hundred years in building. The best thing of it was a sturdy sapling, standing in a tiny cove high on the side of an east Tennessee mountain. By and by the sapling came a big hollow tree. Notwithstanding the hollow was so big a tall man could stretch at length in it there was an outer shell of sound wood and plenty of vigorous leafy boughs for shade. The hollow itself was rain and storm proof, to a couple of the mountain folk took up their abode in it. They did not bother about furniture. There was no room for it, even in a hollow tree measuring seven feet across. The man put down a floor of pine-cones—that is, rough slabs split from smaller tree trunks. For a bed they had dry leaves, and for covering skins of various animals round about. The woman knew how to dress them Indian fashion, so they served in large part for clothes as well as cover-

How Japanese Catarrh Cure Cures Nasal Catarrh.

Japanese Catarrh Cure is a penetrating soothing, and healing pomade, which is inserted into the nostrils by a small camel's hair pencil. The hairs of the body meet this pomade and the patient breathes the soothing medication through the nostrils, and the nasal channels open up. The stuffed-up feeling in the head leaves, and the person can breathe naturally through the nose. The dull pain across the head ceases. Continual use for a short time soothes the mucous membrane until the soreness and inflammation are all gone. The bad odor of the breath passes away, and the lost sense of smell and hearing returns. The dripping in the throat is permanently checked, and the nose does not drip up towards night. The discharge from the nose grows less and less, and finally stops altogether. It does not drive the disease into the throat or lungs or into the ears, as so often is done by the washes, douches, and the temporary relief catarrh powders and snuffs which contain cocaine and other fatal alkaloids, which relieve it for the time, but give rise to a false security. Japanese Catarrh Cure is a thorough antiseptic, is cleansing and healing in its action, and soothes the minute applied. Six boxes are absolutely guaranteed to cure any case of nasal catarrh, or any other kind of nasal trouble. A free sample will be sent to any person suffering from this most dangerous of diseases. Enclose 5 cent stamp. Sold by all druggists, 50 cents. Six for \$2.50, or by mail, address, The Griffins & Macpherson Co., 121 Church Street, Toronto. [143]

An axe a rifle a bullet pouch, a powder horn, a hunting knife, an iron pot, a water pail, a jug, two or three big gourds, a bread tray and a meal bag summed up the family's movable possessions. Cooking was done gypsy fashion at a log fire some little way off the entrance to the tree. Generally the pot sat beside the fire, simmering and stewing. The only bread was ash cake. For drinking there was a choice of saffras tea, unswetened and moonshine whiskey. The man of course was a moonshiner. He was also a dead shot—particularly in the case of a revenue officer. He was able thus to feed his family by working about half the time. His wife cooked after the clothing, exchanging surplus piece twice a year for coarse cloth, salt and snuff at the nearest crossroads store, fifteen miles away. Eleven children were born in the hollow tree and grew up into strapping men and women. One of the boys stood 6 feet 9 inches—when he could be persuaded to stand at all. Usually he carried himself in rather the shape of a crescent. Each of the eleven was cradled in the half of a smaller hollow tree, smoothed out inside with the axe and imbedded with leaves. It did not need rockers, having been used at the slightest touch. As the big tree became crowded, hollow logs were sought, one for each child, chopped to convenient lengths and dragged close about the fire. Into their open ends the big children crept feet foremost, turned their heads to the fire and slept snug through all sorts of weather. Of course the logs were only for summer and winter. When it was fine the whole family slept outdoors. It was presumably a happy family, and certainly a healthy one, though it went barefoot the year round and never so much as heard of hygienic. The whole brood kept up innocent of contact with doctors, ministers or schoolmasters. As the owner of a summer cottage down the valley said upon discovering them: "The truth is, they don't know enough even to be sick."

GERMANY IN NEW GUINEA.

The German New Guinea Company will no longer rule the Country. The German New Guinea Company has given up the arduous task of governing the large territory confided to it and Emperor William's Government will now administer the affairs of the country itself. The New Guinea Company had exercised such control over the region as the East Indies Company once possessed over a large part of India. It has had trouble with the natives. It is now to be relieved of the responsibility of maintaining order and will devote itself to its commercial interests. New Guinea is the largest island in the world. The western half of it, as far as the meridian, 141 degrees East, belongs to the Dutch. The southern half of the remainder is British New Guinea, and the northern half belongs to Germany, and is known as Kaiser Wilhelm Land. Hamburg is the headquarters of the New Guinea Company, and the products it has been raising, particularly New Guinea tobacco, have often been advertised in the German press. The company has also done much to explore the coast mountain ranges and has ascended some of the rivers for a considerable distance. It was on the Kaiserin Augusta River that its employers reported the natives as having splendidly developed arms, while their legs had rather less than normal strength, and they attributed this to the fact that the natives were almost incessantly on the water plying the paddle in their canoes, and giving their arms a great deal of exercise at the expense of their legs. Some of the most important efforts of the company the country have been centered at Astrolabe Bay which is one of their chief ports. This bay will always be historic as the place where the Russian ethnologist Dr. Miklucho Maclay, was put on shore from a schooner about five years ago to study the natives. No white man had ever been there, and he expected to live there alone for a long time. The schooner sailed away in darkness, leaving him on the beach, and when the natives saw him there next morning they thought the strange object had dropped from the sky. They nearly killed him in their experiments to determine whether he was a god. They imprisoned him in a hut and watched him day and night. They nearly starved him because a god should not require food. They tied him to a tree and shot arrows close to his head and neck, because if he were a god he should not be frightened,

Two of the arrows inflicted severe flesh wounds upon the helpless captive. Then they pressed their spears against his teeth to make him open his mouth, and in many other savage ways sorely tested his temper, courage and strength. At last they decided that he had dropped from the moon, and that he was not a god because his wounds bled and he needed food, but they voted him a good fellow and grew daily more and more fond of him because he was always cheerful however much they annoyed him, and many of their sick soon recovered under his skilful care. For two years Dr. Maclay lived among these savages, feeling amply repaid for all his terrible sacrifices by the wealth of scientific facts he was able to collect. Money could not have tempted him to jeopardize his life and give up every civilized comfort. But the facts he gathered were needed to complete his long studies among the races of the western Pacific, and, with the aid of the born devotee of science, he was eager to make any sacrifice that would yield him the knowledge he sought.—New York Sun.

A SECTION FOREMAN

HIS LIFE ONE OF EXPOSURE AND MUCH HARDSHIP. Rheumatism and Kindred Troubles the Frequent Result—One who has Been a Great Sufferer speaks for the Benefit of Others. From the Watchman, Lindsay, Ont. Wm. McKendry, a gentleman of 52 years of age, has for 28 years been a respected resident of Fenelon Falls, Ont. For twenty-two years he has held the position of section foreman for the G. T. R., which position he fills to-day, and judging from his present robust appearance will be capable of doing so for many years to come. During his residence at Fenelon Falls Mr. McKendry has taken an active part in educational matters, being an efficient member of the school board on different occasions. Many times he has been nominated as councillor, but owing to the position he held with an outside corporation felt it his duty to withdraw, although much against the wishes of the representative ratepayers. As the public well know the duties devolving on a railway section foreman expose him to all kinds of inclement weather, and it takes a man with a strong constitution to successfully fill the position. Mr. McKendry had no illness until about 3 years ago, when, to use his own words, he says: "I was taken down with severe rheumatic pains in the right knee and the muscles of the right leg. I could not sleep or rest night or day. I could not begin to tell you what I suffered. I took many remedies, both internal and external prescribed by doctors and friends, but instead of improving I was steadily going from bad to worse. One day while reading the Presbyterian Review I read of a cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, in the case of a man who had not been expected to recover and this prompted me to give this medicine a trial. The action in my case did not seem to be speedy and I was using my fifth box before any decided improvement was noted but by the time I had used eight boxes I was a thoroughly well man. Since that time my general health has been the very best and I have no signs of the old trouble. I make this statement voluntarily, because I think it the duty of those cured to put others in the possession of the means of obtaining renewed health and I am satisfied Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do all that is claimed for them if given a trial. These pills cure not by purging the system as do ordinary medicines, but by enriching the blood and strengthening the nerves. They cure rheumatism, sciatica, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, heart troubles, erysipelas and all forms of weakness. Ladies will find them an unrivalled medicine for all ailments peculiar to the sex, restoring health and vigor, and bring a rosy glow to pale and sallow cheeks. There is no other medicine just as good." See that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is on every package you buy. If your dealer does not have them, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' medicine Co., Brockville Ont., or Scherestady New York.

THE RING AND THE ROSE.

A ring and a rose, Jean—a velvety tress— And I love you no more, and I love you no less; But still, in the light of a cynical day, I can hold your white hand while I'm going your way. Are these all that life has to brighten and bless— A ring and a rose and a velvety tress? A ring and a rose! 'T were a wonderful thing If we shackled Love's liberty, dear, with a ring! If we went the unvarying pathway he knows For the sake of a soft tress—the kiss of a rose! I love you no more dear, I love you no less, For a ring, and a rose, and a velvety tress. See, how the stars beckon! That way, dear, lies fame— The glow we sigh for—a wreath and a name! And he who says I win them, if 'neath the bright skies I've laid me in the light of your eyes? Oh, yet for some word from the stars above! And shall it be fame,—Jean or shall it be love? I fear for the answer! Nay let your eyes dawn— Would the light in them fade if my lips were withdrawn? If I gained the far summit in splendor of light, Would a woman's heart miss me and dwell with the Nymph? We'd I still in my bosom in memory press A ring, and a rose, and a velvety tress? Hold fast to my hand, Jean! It's love that is true! Hold fast to my hand,—I am going with you! I am going to tramp the alleys in the dust Save your love—I believe it!—your beautiful With us var a sigh, or the mist of a tear, I am giving the world and its wealth for you, dear! Hold fast to my hand, Jean! Though humble the way, It shall lead us at last to a lovelier day; We shall face the fair skies with their blackness and blue And if help his may be won, I shall win them with you! There are tears of the years on the wreath 'round a name! It is love, dear, that lives o'er the ashes of Fame!

Little Light Moccasin.

Little Light Moccasin sings in her basket, We've by willow and sinner of deer, Rocked by the breeze and nursed by the pine tree, Wonderful things are to see and to hear. Wide is the sky from the top of the mountain, She lingers the canon from glare of the sun, Ere she is wearied of watching their change, Little Light Moccasin flutters she can run. Brown is her skin as the bark of the birches, Light as a feather as the feet of a fawn, She is the dancer, hier of meadow and mountain, Little Light Moccasin wakes with the dawn. All of the treasures of summer-time canons, These are the playthings the little maid knows, Bery time, blossom time, birds call and butterflies, Columbine trumpets, and sweet brier rose. Bear meat and deer meat, with pine nuts and acorns, Handful of honey-comb dripping with sweet, Taberns of just grass the meadow provide her, Bulbs of wild hyacinth, pleasant to eat. Hole in the rocks for the wild-bee's hive's, Leaping of trout in the sun dappled pool, Down dropping cones of the oak spreading pine tree, Piping of quail when the mornings are cool. When on the mead the meadow lark stooping, Foods her brown wings on the safe hidden nest, Hearing the chirp of the owlets at twilight, Little Light Moccasin goes to her rest. C.unting the stars through the chinks of the wicket, Watch the flames of the campfire leap, Hearing the song of the wind in the pine tree, Little Light Moccasin falls fast asleep. —Mary Austin.

When Girls Wore Calico.

There was a time, betwixt the days Of lincey woolsey, straight and prim, And these when modes, with despot ways, Leads woman captive at its whim, Yet not a hundred years ago, When girls wore simple calico.

II.

"I'll be a man," the woman said, "I'd make my mark ere I was dead; I'd lead the world with a battle-cry, And I'd be famous ere I should die— If I were a man!" "I'll be a youth," the old man cried, "I'd see all changes, I'd go with the tide; I'd via my way to the highest pace, And stick to honor" and seek His grace— If I were a youth."

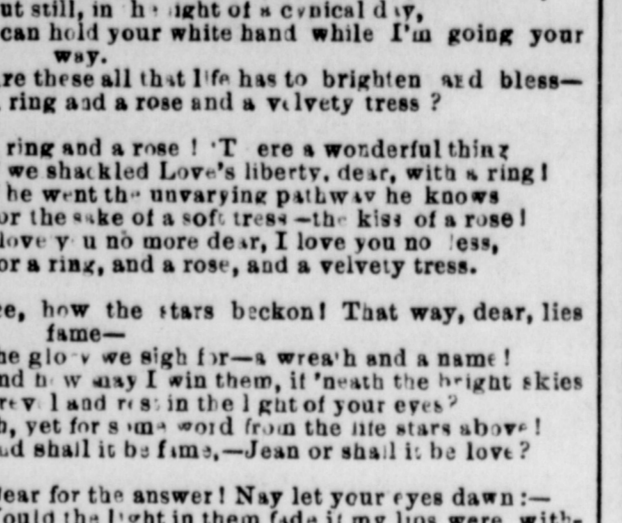
The East.

With gathering years the earth has not grown tame In man's firm clasp a mere imprisoned ball, Though cot quering feet have trodden nearly all, And even the unbartered has received a name; There still loom heights deserving of man's aim; Forbidden lies still lie beyond his trail; The silent rock doors hold a life still, And inmost tropic wilds he scarce dare claim. Yet, when at last the globe is mastered quite, And prying man has left no inen unscathed, He still must pause before earth's moors of might That lift the sea and toss the desert sand, That set the dread volcanoes' torch alight, And send strange tremors through the startled land. —Meredith Nicholson.

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HOTELS.

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