

ASTHMA CAN BE CURED

And is Being Permanently Cured Daily by Clarke's Kola Compound—Here is What a Hamilton Lady Says:

Mrs. Gilbert, 105 Rebecca street, Hamilton, writes: "I suffered from a bad form of asthma for over nine years, and notwithstanding all the doctors could do for me, I got worse and worse, so that my neighbors looked for my death at any time. I spent money lavishly in the efforts to get relief but all to no purpose. For six weeks at a time I could not get up or down stairs, and was in a miserable condition. My daughter, who clerk in a drug store, had heard a good deal of Clarke's Kola Compound and urged me to try it as a last resort. I paid \$2 for a bottle, but that is nothing, for it is worth more than that for every teaspoonful. Two doses gave me splendid relief, and, after using but one bottle, I am a marvel to all who know me. I am doing my own work, can get around as well as ever, and feel like a new creature. Clarke's Kola Compound has been a Godsend to me, and I look upon it as a marvelous remedy. You may use this testimony as you see fit, and I shall be glad to give fuller particulars to any one inquiring. I gratefully endorse Clarke's Kola Compound."

Sold by all druggists. A free sample will be sent to any person troubled with this disease. Address The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 121 Church street, Toronto, Ont.

with pink roses and marguerites and the bride received an arch of magpies.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick left by the evening train for a tour in the east. They will be home in September.

The wedding dress was of white satin duchesse made with a long train decorated with lace bows. The waist was of satin duchesse with lace, sleeves, being of shirred mousseline de soie with lace insertion between the rows of shirring. A bunch of orange blossoms on the left side of the corsage held in place a scarf of plaited mousseline de soie. The going away gown was of olive green broadcloth. The skirt was made with an overskirt trimmed with bands of green satin and white satin pipings, over an accordion plaited white satin underskirt. An Eton jacket lined with satin was worn with a white satin vest embroidered in gold. The bridesmaids' gowns were of turquoise blue tulle skirts accented with plaited underskirts of embroidered mousseline de soie. The overskirts and waists were trimmed with appliques and pink bow knots on the left of the corsage. The other dresses of the brides are a blue foulard made with a pointed overskirt and Eton jacket, trimmed with Valenciennes lace. Two silk muslins, one yellow and black with black ribbon eton coat, the whole trimmed with black ribbon velvet, the other a pale blue and white trimmed with Valenciennes lace and royal blue satin scarf. There was also a plain blue tailor made suit.

BATHURST.

JUNE 20.—Mrs. W. P. Bishop entertained a number of young people on last Wednesday evening. Among those present were: Miss Stacy, the Misses Duncan, Miss Chapin, Miss des Brisay, Miss Rumeril, Miss Baldwin, the Misses Burns, and Miss Gollie Girvan; Messrs Craig, Crocker, Girvan, Gallagher, and Earl Johnston. A very enjoyable time was passed in dancing, and when the guests bade their hostess "farewell" the early dawn was approaching.

Mrs. S. Bishop and her little daughter Gwendolen are spending a few days in St. John.

Mr. E. J. O'Brien, principal of the village school, has gone to Memrecook, to receive the degree of M. A., from his Alma Mater.

Miss Helena Burns gave a small party on last Friday evening. The guests were: Miss Stacy, the Misses Baldwin, Miss des Brisay, Miss White, Miss Chapin, the Misses Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. Crocker, Mr. Harry Bishop, Mr. Earl Johnston, Mr. Hanson, and Mr. Harold Girvan.

Mr. Jack Pallen of Chatham has come here to take the position of book-keeper in G. L. Lounsbury's warehouse.

Mrs. A. J. Stewart gave a dance for her niece Miss Chapin, last evening. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. George Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. Barry, Miss Stacy, the Misses Duncan, the Misses Baldwin, Miss des Brisay, the Misses Burns, and Miss Gollie Girvan; Mr. Crocker, Mr. Craig, Dr. Gordon Duncan, Mr. Harry Bishop, Mr. Hanson, Mr. Girvan, and Mr. Earl Johnston.

Mr. Harry Bishop, formerly with J. McGiffin of St. John has accepted the position of under book-keeper with Adams, Burns & Co.

Bishop Kingdom, with Mrs. Kingdom and family have engaged rooms for the summer at Youghal, and are expected this week.

Miss Duncan is to have a small party on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Earl Johnston, who has been spending his vacation with his parents, intends returning to Wallaceburg, Ont., on Thursday.

ST. GEORGE.

JUNE 21.—Mr. John Frawley met with quite an accident one day last week while going up a ladder to repair a leak in the roof of his house, the ladder slipped and he fell to the ground breaking some of his ribs.

Mrs. Joseph Murray and little daughter from Barrie, Ont., are spending the summer with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry McGrath.

Mr. A. H. Gillmor has returned from Ottawa, Mrs. Daniel Gillmor and family arrived on Saturday from Montreal to spend the summer months.

Mrs. George Hibbard, St. A. drews spent a few days in town last week. Miss Hibbard is visiting her grandmother Mrs. Urania Hibbard.

Dr. Alexander has returned from a pleasant trip up the St. John river.

The bicycle club held a delightful picnic at Young's bridge on Saturday afternoon.

On Sunday last Rev. Mr. Lavers performed the rite of baptism to a number of candidates at the meadows.

Mr. George Frawley has returned from Boston. Max.

TREE-CLIMBING FOXES.

A Peculiarity Discovered by a Green Young Naturalist in California.

"Did you ever hear about the young naturalist who discovered a new species of fox here?" said a hunter who makes his home on one of the southern California islands, smoothing the fur of a pet fox he held in his arms. "No? Well ten years ago or so a young man turned up here halting for some institution in the East and wanting to collect all the bugs and living things he could lay his hands on. He

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attracted a great deal of attention. He was about as verdant a youth as I ever saw. First the boys took him up the canon to bag snipe. I thought everybody had heard of that; but not this young man. They started out about 9 o'clock one night, and old Billy Hammond at last got him fixed in the bed of the stream, holding the lantern in one hand and the bag open just behind him. Then Billy went off down stream to drive up the snipe, leaving this durn fool sitting there. Of course Billy came back to camp and he and the boys sat around waiting for the naturalist to come in; but he was one of the patient kind, a true seeker after information, and he stayed so long that they finally had to go after him and bring him home; and he didn't see the joke even then. He was immediately struck with these foxes, and started in to catch them in traps. Now it happened that the first one he saw had a very short tail. To tell the truth Billy had a habit of catching foxes himself, and this one he had caught some time before and after cutting of the tail he had let him go. The young man thought he had made a great discovery a tail-less fox. Exactly what passed through his mind I don't know, but I reckon that he argued it out like this: There are no flies, or none to speak of, on the island, so what use have foxes for tails? He went away soon after but if he ever sent in that report about the foxes without tails to his institution, I reckon they brought him up with a round turn.

The foxes are among the most interesting of the Californian animals. They are found almost everywhere in the mountains, even on the islands of shore, where in all probability they were carried by the Indians in early times. In appearance the shore fox is an attractive little creature, very alert and intelligent. The writer once had two that became sufficiently tame to eat from the hand. The peculiarity which made the most impression distinguishing them from their Eastern cousins, was a marked tree climbing habit. They were kept chained to an orange tree, and in the early morning would be found perched in the upper branches, like raccoons. The lower part of the trunk was smooth. Their method of climbing was to work themselves upward by grasping the trunk with the forepaws and using the claws of the hind legs to push themselves up. In following these foxes with hounds the writer has seen them spring into a sycamore tree, run up a limb thirty or forty feet from the ground, then spring on a leafy branch of wild grapevine and cross to other trees, so travelling some distance down the arroyo, skilfully throwing the dogs off the scent. In other words, the Californian fox is more arboreal in its habits than the Eastern fox, always taking the trees when closely pursued.

DEVELOPMENT IN PATAGONIA.

President Roca Tells of His Visit to the Vast Southern Part of Argentina.

President Roca of Argentina has been visiting the great southern regions of the republic, and in his message to Congress last month he outlined what the Government desired to do for Patagonia, parts of which are capable of supporting a large population. He spoke in terms of the warmest praise of the work done by the Welsh colony, and the story he told of the enterprise and success of these foreigners is quite remarkable. To understand what they have done it must be remembered that the greater part of Patagonia, east of the Cordillera, is a stony, almost a rainless desert. The country is in the region of the west winds, and the moisture from the Pacific falls in rain or in the west slope of the Andes, and so the vast plains to the east get a little of it. But there are long rivers crossing these great plains, and they are swollen at times by melting snow from the mountains, and by irrigation, parts of their valleys may be made very fertile.

Thirty-four years ago, 132 coal miners from Wales settled near the Atlantic coast in the valley of the Chubut, one of the largest of the Patagonian rivers. They knew nothing about farming, but were tired of labor troubles at home, and a countryman induced them to go to this virgin region across the sea and begin life anew. The land they settled on did not look very promising, but it was the best they could find. Indians were their only neighbors, and fortunately the white pioneers were men of kindly feeling, and won the friendship of the natives, who were helpful to the emigrants when they were in sore need.

The Welshmen set about the work of building their cabins and sowing and tilling the ground, but their crops were wretched in this arid region, and suffering came which was mitigated by the Tehuelche Indians, who brought to the colonists berries from the mountains, and gave them game and fish in exchange for small wares from England. But the colony would certainly have failed if it had not occurred to them that they might make their fields productive by damming the Chubut River and turning the flood over the land.

Only the bountiful results of this scheme need be referred to here. The plain that was irrigated is forty-eight miles long, with a mean breadth of five miles, and the area is about 100,000 acres of as fine land as any farmer need to plough. The soil consists chiefly of volcanic ashes, which makes the best of tillage land if it is sufficiently watered. A network of 230 miles of irrigating canals carries the water to the fields, and the size of the farms varies from 250 to 375 acres. Nearly half the land is in wheat, and the crops are about sevenfold as abundant as those of any other settlement in that region.

To-day the wheat of "New Wales" has the reputation of being the very best that is produced in South America. About 2,000 tons are exported every year to Liverpool, after filling the local demand. The colonists gave up the vain efforts to make a good harbor in the estuary of the Chubut River, and so they built a railroad forty-six miles long, which connects their chief town, Rawson with Port Madrin, in Neuva Bay, which is their shipping point. Founded by a few Welsh Starvelines, the colony is now the home of 3,800 prosperous people, of whom 1,142 are Welshmen and the others are English, Italian and Argentine settlers. Cattle farming is also carried on, and the settlers own over 80,000 horses, cattle and sheep. There is not a pauper nor a policeman in the whole community, and the colonists have pianos, harps and violins, as well as ploughs and harrows. Sunday is religiously observed, and services in the chapels are conducted by seven Welsh and two church of England clergymen and a Roman Catholic priest.

No wonder President Roca is encouraged to foster colonization in Patagonia. He says the Government should no longer give grants of large blocks of land, but must facilitate the acquisition of small farms and thus encourage immigration and bona fide settlement. He adds that a better system of administration is to be established throughout that region, that the Government will open better facilities for transportation, and that serious proposals for the building of railroads have been received.

It is near the Cordillera in the valleys among the foothills that the largest areas of land favorable for grazing and agriculture are found. Here and there colonists are taking up these lands. But there can be no adequate development until the colonists have access to market either by rail connection with the Atlantic coast of Patagonia or with the Argentine system of railroads, and the new settlers in the great southern country will hail with joy the assurance of the President that transportation facilities are to be provided in the near future.

GRIEF-STROKEN ANIMALS.

How They Mourned the Death of Their Companions.

Lovers of sport, whose guns have brought down many a swift-winged bird or fleet-footed animal may perhaps be able to match the following stories by the memories of their own. The first extracted from James Forbes's 'Oriental Memories.'

A member of a shooting-party killed a female monkey, and carried it to his tent. The tent was soon surrounded by forty or fifty monkeyf who made a great noise, and seemed disposed to attack the aggressor.

They retreated when he presented his fowling-piece, the terrible effect of which they had witnessed and appeared quite to understand, but the head of the troop stood his ground, chattering furiously.

The sportsmen who perhaps felt some compunction for having killed one of the family did not like to fire at the creature, and nothing short of firing would suffice to drive him off.

At length the monkey came to the door of the tent, and finding threats of no avail, began lamentable moaning, and by the most impressive gestures seemed to beg that the slaughtered animal might be given back. The dead body was accordingly given to him. He took it sorrowfully in arms, and bore it away to his waiting companions.

Those who witnessed the extraordinary scene resolved never again to fire at one of the monkey race.

A case equally pathetic occurred at Chalk Farm, near Hampton, in England. A man set to work a field of peas, which had been much preyed upon by pigeons, shot an old male pigeon that had long been an inhabitant of the farm. Its mate immediately settled upon the ground by its side, and shewed her grief in the most expressive manner.

The laborer took up the dead bird and tied it to a short stake, thinking the sight of it would drive away other depredators. The bereaved bird, however, did not forsake her mate, but continued day after day walking slowly round the stick.

The kind-hearted wife of the bailiff of the farm at last heard of the circumstance, and immediately went to afford what relief she could do the poor bird.

On arriving at the spot she found the hen-bird much exhausted. It had made a circular beaten track around the dead pigeon, giving now and then a little spring toward him. On the removal of the dead bird the hen returned to the dove cot.

Trouble With the Boys.

An old veteran of the Civil War, Col. Gunson, irascible in manner but generous at heart, was much annoyed by the boys of the neighborhood, who persisted in climbing upon and running over the flat roof of his barn an unpretending structure sloping toward the alley, and easily scaled from the ashbarrel.

The colonel threatened and scolded, but to no purpose. He strung barbed wire along the edge of the barn, but the boys wrapped old clothes around it and climbed over it. He chained a savage dog on the roof, and the boys made friends with the animal and stole it.

In desperation, he smeared tar all over the roof one day, and the boys were temporarily balked; but before they had decided upon a plan for circumventing the colonel, it chanced that a teamster, in driving through the alley one hot afternoon, lighted his pipe and carelessly threw the match up on the top of the barn, with the result that the roof was ablaze in an instant.

The boys happened to be playing in the

alley. Quick as a flash they sprang to the rescue. With buckets of water brought from a horse-trough in the back yard across the alley they clambered up to the edge of the roof, and fought the flames so successfully that they put them out before the wood had time to catch fire.

'Boys,' exclaimed Colonel Gunson, who arrived on the scene in time to witness the triumph of the impromptu fire brigade, and was full of generous enthusiasm, 'tomorrow I shall cover what's left of that tar with sand, strengthen the support of the roof, and you may play on it all you want to hereafter! You've got the right stuff in you!'

The colonel was as good as his word, but will it be believed?—such is the perversity of boy nature—that after he had turned that roof over to them for a playground, not a boy in the neighborhood ever set foot upon it again.

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets.

Nature's most potent aid to digestion—pleasant and positive cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and all stomach derangements—a new but well tried and tested discovery in the medicine kingdom—harmless as milk, mild and pure—prevent disease—cure the incipient cases like magic—and will relieve the most chronic case in one day. 35 cents.

Influenza From Cats.

'It was the cat,' is a phrase that excuses many things, and it may be used to account for the spread of the grip. Through the London Daily Mail a veterinary surgeon warns the public to beware of cats that have 'colds.'

'I have recently discovered,' he writes, 'that in many parts of the west and north-west of London members of the feline race have been stricken with influenza, and of a most dangerous form. As the disease may be contracted from pets, it behooves ladies and gentlemen not to handle or fondle afflicted animals.'

'I would particularly warn parents not to allow children to play with or go near a cat or dog which appears to have a slight cold.'

THINGS OF VALUE.

Can't extend to the grave and beyond it. If resurrection depended upon the popular vote few would return, we imagine. To read biographies, tombstones and obituary columns, however, one might suppose the vote would be unanimously the other way.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhea, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If suffering from any summer complaint is just the medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

We are getting the free use of a splendid mental and moral gymnasium in this little corner of existence. Doubtless, it argues an exacting intellectual and spiritual career elsewhere.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

If we dare not say what we think, we may as well fall back on pantomime, or, still better, on silence.

The never failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

Wisdom is worth all we are charged for it in; in fact, we never find it on the bargain counter.

Differences of Opinion regarding the popular internal and external remedy, DR. THOMAS' ELECTRO-OL—do not, so far as known, exist. The testimony is positive and concurrent that the article relieves physical pain, cures lameness, checks a cough, is an excellent remedy for pains and rheumatic complaints, and it has no nauseating or other unpleasant effect when taken internally.

What man calls his modesty truth calls his fear.

SLEEPLESSNESS.—When the nerves are unstrung and the whole body given up to wretchedness, when the mind is filled with the gloom and dismal forebodings, the result of derangement of the digestive organs, sleeplessness comes to add to the distress. If only the subject could sleep, there would be oblivion for a while and temporary relief. Farnes's Vegetable Pills will not only induce sleep, but will act so beneficially that the subject will wake refreshed and restored to happiness.

Half the ships in the world are British.

THE FLAGGING ENERGIES REVIVED.—Constant application to business is a tax upon the energies, and if there be not relaxation, lassitude and depression are sure to intervene. These come from stomachic troubles. The want of exercise brings on nervous irregularities, and the stomach ceases to assimilate food properly. In this condition Farnes's Vegetable Pills will be found a recuperative of rare power, restoring the organs to healthful action, dispelling depression, and reviving the flagging energies.



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Adjusts automatically to any position by simple movement of the body without leaving the chair. The swinging construction gives a perfect balance in any position—best steel firmly braced, enamelled back, strong fancy striped canvas.

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Will hold a person weighing 250 lbs. — folds to occupy a space only 4 1-2 x 31 inches. No more broken backs.

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