

# SHIRTS! SHIRTS!

## Gents' White Shirts,

### GENTS' REGATTA SHIRTS;

## GENTS' FLANNEL SHIRTS

### Gents' Night Shirts,

—AT—

# J. H. FLEMING'S.

## ARE YOU GOING

# TO THE CARNIVAL?

—IF SO TAKE A—

## LUNCH BASKET

With you, We have a Large Assortment, also, Self-Sealing Fruit Jars, and Porcelain-lined Preserving Kettles.

## LEMONT & SONS.

## WE GUARANTEE THAT

# THE IDEAL WASHING MACHINE

If used according to directions on the Cover Will wash thoroughly a very soiled tub of clothes in less than Five Minutes.

That it will wash any article from a suit of homespun to a lace curtain or collar, and will not injure the most delicate fabric, nor break a button. That with ONE HALF THE QUANTITY OF SOAP, it will in two hours, do a larger washing than an experienced washerwoman can do in a day. That it can be used in any part of the house without mess or slop, and that the entire washing, rinsing and blueing can be done without putting the hands in the water, or soiling the dress. That we will send sheets of testimonials to any address, or refer you to scores of the most reliable parties who will confirm all we claim for "THE IDEAL."

Special Discount to Ministers. Reliable agents wanted in every part of the Dominion.

THOMAS CLARKE,  
J. S. DODD,  
C. R. H. STARR.

THE IDEAL MFG CO.,  
WOLFFVILLE, N. S.

# R. BLACKMER,

## Watchmaker and Jeweller.



## Repairing a Specialty

Work always Delivered when promised.

Can give you a Watch at very reasonable rates. Call and see, if you think of buying.

## QUEEN STREET,

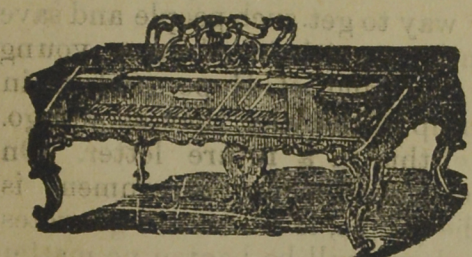
Opposite Market,

## Fredericton, N. B.

### NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS

—X—X—

# THE NEW HEINTZMAN PIANO



Has now a reputation gained by the excellency of Tone, and handsome finish and perfect satisfaction it gives to all those who have purchased them, that assists largely in New Sales.

## D. McCATHERIN,

Opposite the Stone Barracks, - FREDERICTON,

Has in his Show Rooms, a large stock of these instruments, in handsome cases of Double Veneered Rosewood, Mahogany, Blistered Walnut and French Burl.

If you have an idea of purchasing a Piano, you should see these Pianos Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, and Sewing Machine Supplies always in Stock.

I. C. SHARP, M. D., C. M.

(Late Resident Surgeon Montreal General Hospital)

Marysville, N. B.

## Sale of No Mark Logs.

THE No Mark and Mixed Mark Logs, which have been rafted by the Fredericton Boom Co. this season, will be sold at Public Auction on

TUESDAY, AUG. 13TH

at eleven o'clock, at the office of A. F. Randolph & Son, Fredericton, N. B.

A. J. OLIVE,  
Sec'y F'ron Boom Co.

children around him have to stand, it is just a question whether he is worth the raising. You do not like that way of putting the truth, but it is the truth whether we like it or not. The delicate ones in our homes are dear to us. They are all the dearer because they are so delicate. But are not the stern providences that attend our bringing up, and the diseases that prey upon children, just God's way of weeding out the weak?

Thus, to keep our children, we must not be over-tender with them, for that is not the way to keep them—that is not the way to fit them for their stern life-work.

Now, the same great principle applies in the higher life that the Christ came to teach us. We keep ourselves best when we spend ourselves most. As the Lord puts it, we lose our life when we are too careful of it, and, on the other hand, we save it when we do not spare ourselves.

Some christians are so careful of themselves. They cannot go out if there is the least storm. If it is too cold for them, or if it is too warm, they are sure to be ill. And so they make out to be ill about all the time, and they are no good to themselves nor anybody else.

Now, I do not know, but it seems to me if they would not take so much care of themselves, it would be very much better for them. If they would eat less, and plainer food; if they would drink less, smoke less, sleep less, take less medicine, and work more: in a word, if they would sternly put a knife to their throat, and sacrifice themselves to the duty they owe to God and the world: they would have better health, more happiness, more of good in every respect. It is no kindness to these wretched selves of ours to spare ourselves. It is just the way to lose the joy of life, and the zest of hard service for the master. Better to wear out than rust out.

Our advice is, "Take care of yourself: take it easy: spare yourself all you can." But Christ's advice to us, if I understand it aright, is, "If you want to save your life, spend it. Self-denial, self-sacrifice, cross-bearing, hard work and plenty of it—that is the way to live." So Christ teaches, and so common sense teaches, and so natural law teaches.

What are we here in God's world for? Is it for ourselves that we are here—for our comfort and ease, for our own narrow selfishness? No: we live for others, or ought to. The true way to live for ourselves, our own happiness, our truest success, is to live for others—and not those who love and appreciate us, but those who do not. To love those who love us back better than we can love ourselves, is only another way of being selfish. The christian idea—as we have it brought out in the life and doctrine of our Saviour, is, to lose our life, sacrifice it, to make men around us everywhere better, happier. It is only over our own life-ideals, our cherished hopes and desires, our ambition and glory, that we can rise to the highest happiness, the truest greatness. The grain of wheat must itself die, if from it there is to be a harvest: and if from us there is to be the much fruit, we must have the courage to lose our life, to die, to commit christian suicide, to put the knife to the throat.

Then in Life's goblet freely press  
The leaves that give it bitterness,  
Nor prize the colored waters less,  
For in thy darkness and distress  
New light and strength they give!

And he who has not learned to know  
How false its sparkling bubbles show,  
How bitter are the drops of woe,  
With which its brim may overflow,  
He has not learned to live.

AMEN.

### A SERPENT AMONG THE BOOKS.

One day a gentleman in India went into his library and took down a book from the shelves. As he did so he felt a slight pain in his finger, like the prick of a pin. He thought that a pin had been stuck by some careless person in the cover of the book. But soon his finger began to swell, then his arm, and then his whole body, and in a few days he died. It was not a pin among the books, but a small and deadly serpent.

There are many serpents among the books nowadays; they nestle in the foliage of some of our most fascinating literature; they coil around the flowers whose perfume intoxicates the senses. When the record of ruined souls is made up, on what multitudes will be inscribed—"Poisoned by serpents among the books!"

### HEATED HAY MOW.

The heating of hay in the mow is due to an excess of moisture on the hay when put in the barn. Old farmers have long ago learned that hay can be hauled into the barn quite green and mowed away upon the scaffold without injury, provided it is drawn from the field in the middle of the day, when the sun is shining brightly. Hay put in a bay requires a little more making in the field, in order to insure it against heating, than that put upon scaffolds. When it is necessary to put a load or two into the bay, in what may be termed a doubtful condition, it is always best to spread a layer, say a foot thick, over

the whole surface of the bay, then spread on a thin layer of dry straw, if handy, or sow over it a small quantity of Liverpool salt. The straw is preferable, as it absorbs the moisture and preserves the hay without causing it to turn black, as it will when salted. When a mow begins to heat badly at any point it generally affects all of the mow above the point, even though the hay at the top of the mow was well cured. For this reason, as before stated, young farmers should use great care to see that the hay put in the bottom of a mow is not only free from moisture, but well cured, for hay that has been heated in the mow not only parts with quite a portion of its nutritive properties, but becomes unwholesome for stock of any kind, particularly horses. When the mow is found to be heating, some recommend making deep holes near together in the mow, by thrusting a sharpened pole from the top downward and putting a few handfuls of salt into each cavity. The safest method, however, is to remove the hay to some scaffold which will bring it to the air and the sooner it is done the better. If there is no barn room to put it on a scaffold, pitch it into the rack and stack it out of doors a few days if the weather is dry. If the stack is well made and the top covered with hay caps it will stand heavy rain storms with but little injury. After remaining in the stack a few days it can be returned to the mow again, when the sun is shining, and will give no farther trouble.—Boston Cultivator.

### FRUIT AS FOOD.

Some people are afraid to eat fruit, thinking that fruit and diarrhoea are associated, when, if they understood the true cause of diarrhoea, they would know that it is often caused by eating meat. In hot weather meat putrefies very quickly, and during this process alkaloids are formed which are very poisonous, acting as emetics and purgatives. It is true that fruit eaten green or between meals will interfere with digestion and cause bowel troubles; but use fruit that is perfectly ripe at meal time, and only beneficial results will follow.

An excessive amount of fruit, or if eaten either in the unripe or over-ripe state, may produce disturbances in the system, chiefly because of its tendency to ferment and decompose in the digestive tract, thus producing stomach and bowel disorders. If, however, these disturbances are not too great or too prolonged, they need occasion no special anxiety. A dose of castor oil, to which a few drops of laudanum have been added, is usually sufficient to clean out the irritating "debris," and in a day or two the natural equilibrium is restored. If there is much griping and pain with the movements, and these become too numerous to be comfortable, the dose of oil should be followed by curtailing activity—by quiet and repose—by a diet of meat broths, containing rice, barley or sago; by rice and milk, milk toast, etc.

Acids prevent calcareous degenerations keeping the bones elastic as well as preventing the accumulation of earthy matters. This is because of the solvent power of acids; but manufactured acids are not harmless, as are those which nature has prepared for us in the various kinds of fruit. Fruit is a perfect food when fully ripe, and if it were in daily use from youth to age there would be less gout, gall-stones and stone in the bladder. Stewed apples, pears and plums are favorite articles of diet. For breakfast or luncheon, in the dining-room or in the nursery, there are few dishes more wholesome and delicious than well-stewed fruit served with cream or custard.

There are many persons, however, who cannot eat fruit, either on account of its acidity or the excess of sugar necessary to make it palatable. Sugar does not of course, counteract acidity; it only disguises it, and its use in large quantities tends to retard digestion. The housewife may, therefore, be grateful for the reminder that a pinch—a very small pinch—of carbonate of soda, sprinkled over the fruit previous to cooking, will save sugar, and will render the dish at once more palatable and more wholesome.—Medical Classics.

The following advertisement appeared recently in a Pittsburg paper, under the head of "Business Chances:" Wanted, something that a lazy man can make a living in by investing \$300 to \$500. Address, etc.

A sea turtle 10 feet long, five feet wide and weighing 1000 pounds was caught recently in a trap off South Harwich, Cape Cod. This monster is estimated to be fully 200 years old. As it stands the distance between its fore flippers is over 10 feet.

An offensive trunk raised an excitement in the depot at New Oxford, Adams county, Penn., a few days ago. On being opened it was found to hold ladies' wearing apparel well stocked with naphthaline to keep off moths.

Peter Waddle, a milkman living near Atlanta, will soon lead his ninth wife to the altar, eight having died. The dead are all buried in his yard, and each has a tombstone. Waddle has the wedding dress of each hung in his closet.

## HE SAW THE TOWN.

### An Ohio Smarty's Experience in the Garden City.

#### He Makes the Acquaintance of Two Pleasant Young Men, and Leaves His Hotel on Borrowed Capital—A Story with a Moral.

Chicago is a seductive town. To some it is a veritable Sodom of sin and cussedness, to others it is simply a magnificent city, noted for its many large and splendid buildings, the enterprise of its citizens and its wonderful growth and progress. It all depends on what a man is looking for. If he wants to see the elephant, if he be a painter and desires to carmine or kalsomine the municipality, Chicago will always afford him recreation in this line that is liable to make his head swim.

To illustrate this, Ed R. Pritchard tells the following story in the Arkansas Traveler:

The other night I was in the office of the Tremont House. Among the many guests and frequenters in the hotel lobby my attention was drawn to a pompous-looking little gentleman who was nervously pacing up and down the hall. He was elegantly attired in costly and well-made apparel, sported fine diamonds, and had the general air of a well-fed and prosperous man.

Presently two other gentlemen, whom I recognized as two well-known Chicago sports, entered the room. Our pompous little friend was evidently waiting for them. He greeted them warmly and the party at once adjourned to the bar. I knew something was in the wind, and I followed.

While the bartender was preparing the drinks for the trio I heard the little fellow say to his companions something like the following:

"You see, I'm up here for two weeks and I'm going to take in this town in great style. I've got the stuff and every thing goes. You bet I'm from Akron and that town don't send out any chumps. I'm here for a good time and if there is any thing rich, rare and racy why I want to see it."

Here the party from Akron was interrupted by the bartender who had quietly shoved a glass and bottle under his nose. He poured out his drink, there was a clink of glasses, and a minute later he proceeded: "Yessir, Akron's no slouch of a town an' you bet when an Akron boy gets out for a tear, something's a goin' to be ripped wide open. Let's have another."

Half an hour later the party of three called a cab and started out to make a night of it.

I felt sorry for the little gentleman from Akron. I knew the company he was in. My fears for his safety were well grounded, as the sequel will show. On the following afternoon I was again in the lobby of the Tremont. Scarce had I entered when I recognized the little fellow from Akron. He was sitting in a large arm-chair, his hat drawn down over his eyebrows; his clothing, instead of being smooth and spotless in neatness, was soiled and rumpled. I noticed at a glance that his watch and chain were missing, his diamond was also absent from its accustomed place on his shirt front, and in strong contrast with his jaunty and confident manner of the day before were his listless attitude and dejected appearance, as he sat there a picture of woebegone misery.

While I was studying his features and ruminating on his experiences of the past night, a messenger boy entered and placed a note in his hands. He tore it open and read it eagerly. "All right," he said to the boy, and dismissed him with a wave of his hand. A moment later a gentleman whom I at once recognized as a well-known Chicago business man came in and walked up to the little man, shook him cordially by the hand, and said:

"Well, Billy, what's the trouble?"  
"Just this, Tom," was the reply; "I was out on a little toot last night and got cleaned out; money, watch and chain and diamonds; all gone. I've got my fill of this town and I want money enough to get home with. Akron's good enough for me. Of course," he added, "Chicago's a great place, beats any thing I've ever struck, but between you and me it's too rich for my blood."

So it goes. As I said in the outset, it all depends. If a stranger comes to this big city by the lake and is content to study it from its better stand-points, he can find much that will both entertain and instruct him. Taking in all kinds of legitimate amusements, including, of course, a tour of our magnificent parks and boulevards, inspecting public and private buildings, and becoming acquainted with representative men in any of the callings of life, he will find much to excite his warmest admiration. But, on the other hand—Chicago is thoroughly cosmopolitan, and he who comes here to take in the lower strata need not be surprised to find them, indeed, dangerous paths to tread. They swarm with the depraved and vicious, who get their living by theft and robbery and even murder; and they ask no easier victims for their plucking than are those of whom a fair type has been described in the adventures of the gentleman from Akron.

### MALE CHAPERONES.

#### How Impenunious Washington Society Men Support Themselves.

A few days ago a Washington correspondent clipped the following advertisement from the Star of that city:

Three tall, handsome young men, who can furnish best of reference, will accompany ladies to theaters, balls, etc., at reasonable rates. Correspondence strictly confidential.

I had heard of this sort of thing in New York and one or two other cities, but I had never before seen an announcement of this kind. My curiosity was aroused, and I got a lady friend to copy an answer to the advertisement which I wrote, asking terms, and I mailed this to the address given. In due time I received a reply, requesting an interview, but of course I drew the line there. The writer stated that they would furnish the highest testimonials to their honor and integrity. Their terms were five dollars each per night for doing escort duty, the lady to pay all expenses of admission tickets, cabs, etc., which would seem to be a very comfortable arrangement for them. It will be understood that such a scheme would only be adopted by a lady who wanted to go without regard to caste, and was so unfortunate as to have no male friend to accompany her. But it is a novel and pleasant way for a young man to make a living—a good deal easier than hoeing corn or sawing wood.