

LOWER PRINCE WILLIAM.

June 12.—Mr. James O. Steeves has returned home from Acadia for the summer vacation.

Our blacksmith Mr. O'Donnell, has gone to Plaster Rock for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Boddy, leave for Lake George next week, where they will take charge of a boarding house for the benefit of the miners.

Twin boys have arrived to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hoyt.

A number of our people attended church at Kingsclear last Sunday evening, where service was conducted by our new pastor, Rev. C. W. Barton.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jewett, Frederickton, spent last Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. William Moores of Bear Island, spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Solomon Kitchen.

Mrs. Spurgeon Jewett visited her home at Macanac on Sunday last.

H. L. Lounsbury made a trip to the city this week.

GRAVEYARD COUGHS AND COLDS CURED QUICKLY BY CATARRHOZONE.

A cough or cold this season of the year paves the way for pneumonia or consumption. The best remedy is "Catarrhozone." It cures a cough in five minutes, and colds cannot exist but a few hours where it is used. Mrs. H. L. Chenoweth, residing at Glendive, Montana, was worried by a "graveyard" cough. In the following letter she tells how Catarrhozone cured her in one week:

"I had a bad cough for several months last fall that settled on my lungs. I was worried very much to think that nothing I used could shake it off, but reading in the Halifax 'Presbyterian Witness' of the wonderful cures Catarrhozone was effecting, I decided to try it. The irritability and soreness was taken out of my throat in a few days, and in less than one week it entirely cured my cough."

"It is with great gratitude and pleasure that I recommend Catarrhozone. I am sure it will benefit and cure all who use it."

(Sgd.) Mrs. H. L. Chenoweth.

The reason Catarrhozone always cures is that it goes right to the sore spot, which it heals and makes well quickly. It is antiseptic and destroys disease germs in every part of the system. For Coughs, Colds and Bronchitis, nothing compares with Catarrhozone. It is very pleasant and simple to use, contains no injurious drugs, and is warranted perfectly safe to use. Catarrhozone Inhaler is suitable to use in a street car, theatre, church, any place, at any time. Complete outfit costs but \$1.00, and is guaranteed to cure or your money back. Trial size, 50c., sold by druggists, or by mail, from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

QUESTION FOR EVERY READER

If you could find a simple vegetable remedy for keeping all organs healthy and strong—wouldn't you use it? Most pills are harsh, cause pain, and sick stomach. Dr. Hamilton's Pills are different—they regulate and system so gently, act so silently you scarcely realize you've taken medicine. You are cleansed—appetite improves, color clears, sleep is restored. Every man, woman and child is helped by Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Try a 25c. box.

THE BARRED DOOR.

One night upon mine ancient enemy
I closed my door,
And lo, that night came Love in
search of me,
Love I had hungered for,
And, finding my door closed, went on
his way
And came no more.

Pray you take counsel of this penit-
ent

And learn thereof:
Set your door wide, whatever guests
be sent,
Your graciousness to prove.
Better to let in many enemies
Than bar out Love.
—Theodosia Garrison in Harper's
Bazar.

It is sufficient for some people that they drink anything called tea. Others prefer a standard brand like "Salada," which has a reputation for being good. The latter get more enjoyment out of life. In buying tea for the satisfaction you expect to get from its use, it will pay to purchase "Salada." Avoid anything "just as good." Imitations are invariably of poor quality.

Any man can inherit money if given an opportunity, but when it comes to keeping it well, that's another story.

Now, Willie, said the teacher to a small pupil, can you tell me what dynamite is used for?

Yes, ma'am, answered Willie. It's used to blow things with.

MAKES A SAINT SWEAR.

To have his favorite corn steeped on. Don't have corns—cure them with Putnam's Corn Extractor. Takes 24 hours—no pain—costs a quarter. Try "Putnam's."

BASEBALL SATURDAY.

Eastern League Standing.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Rochester	26	13	.667
Montreal	21	18	.538
Buffalo	21	22	.488
Toronto	20	21	.485
Baltimore	20	21	.485
Newark	18	21	.462
Jersey City	17	21	.448
Providence	17	21	.448

Saturday's scores: Buffalo 6, Newark 2; Providence 2, Toronto 1 (5 innings); Rochester 4, Baltimore 1 (first); Baltimore 3, Rochester 2 (second); Jersey City 9, Montreal 0.

Games to-day: Toronto at Jersey City, Montreal at Providence, Rochester at Newark, Buffalo at Baltimore.

National League Standing.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg	33	12	.733
Chicago	31	18	.633
Cincinnati	27	27	.500
St. Louis	26	20	.565
Philadelphia	25	23	.520
St. Louis	19	29	.396
Brooklyn	17	27	.388
Boston	13	31	.295

Saturday's scores: Chicago 2, Boston 0; New York 2, Cincinnati 0; Pittsburg 10, Brooklyn 1; Philadelphia 3, St. Louis 2.

Games to-day: Boston at Chicago, Brooklyn at Pittsburg, New York at Cincinnati, Philadelphia at St. Louis.

American League Standing.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia	25	18	.581
New York	22	19	.537
Boston	24	21	.533
Chicago	21	22	.488
Cleveland	19	22	.463
St. Louis	17	25	.395
Washington	14	27	.341

Saturday's scores: Washington 6, Cleveland 0; Philadelphia 4, St. Louis 1; Chicago 5, New York 3; Cleveland 4, Boston 0.

Games to-day: Chicago at New York, Cleveland at Boston, Detroit at Washington, St. Louis at Philadelphia.

Sunday Games.

—First Game.

Providence 0, 0 0 0 0 0 1 X—3
Toronto 0, 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2
Two base hits—McGinley, Moran, Stolen bases—Mullen, Moran, Double plays—Anderson to Cronin, Cronin, Ardit and Anderson; Houser to Mahling. First on balls—Off Cronin 2, off Barry 1. Struck out—By Cronin 8, by Barry 1, by McGinley 3. Left on bases—Providence 6, Toronto 5. First base on errors—Providence 2. Wild pitch—McGinley. Umpires—Murray and Byron. Time—1:55.

—Second Game.

Providence 0, 0 0 2 2 0 0 1 X—13
Toronto 0, 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—1
Two base hits—Phelan, Houser, Barry. Sacrifice hits—Anderson, Rock, Fitzgerald. Double plays—Moran, Ardit, Anderson. Double play—Rock (unassisted); Fitzgerald and Blackburn. First on balls—Off Durham 2, Struck out—By Barry 6, by Fitzgerald 3. Left on bases—Providence 6, Toronto 5. Wild pitch—Barry. First on errors—Providence 1. Passed ball—Mittell. Umpires—Byron and Murray. Time—1:33.

—Third Game.

Providence 0, 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—5
Buffalo 0, 0 0 3 1 0 0 0 0 0—1
Two base hits—Schaffly, Kelly, Brain. Three base hit—Wolverton. Sacrifice hits—Sharpe, Mattress, Stolen bases—Schaffly. Bases on balls—Off Taylor 2. Struck out—By McGinley 1, by Taylor 2. Hit by pitched ball—By Taylor 1. Wild pitches—Taylor 2. First on errors—Buffalo 2. Left on bases—Newark 8, Buffalo 3. Double plays—London (unassisted); McGinley, Schaffly and Sharpe; Brain (unassisted). Time—1:45. Umpires—Finerman and Kelly. Attendance—400.

—Fourth Game.

Philadelphia 0, 0 0 2 3 1 0 0 0—13
St. Louis 0, 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—4
Two base hits—Deninger, Bransfield 2, Evans, Magee. Three base hit—Shean. Sacrifice hits—Grant, Deninger, Doolin. Double plays—More, Keady and Pledge. Doolin, Shean and Bransfield. Stolen bases—Grant. Hit by pitched ball—By McQuillen, Byrne. Bases on balls—Deebe 1, Moore 1, Ritchie 3. Struck out—By McQuillen 1, McQuillen 1, Ritchie 2. Left on bases—St. Louis 11, Philadelphia 8. Time—2:01. Umpire—Emslie.

—Fifth Game.

New York 0, 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1
Cincinnati 0, 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 X—3
Two base hits—Mitchell. Three base hits—Bescher, Murray. Sacrifice hits—Loebert, Mitchell, Hoblitzel, Deyle, Bridwell. Double plays—Deyle to Hoblitzel. Bases on balls—Off Campbell 2. Struck out—By Campbell 1, by Whitte 4. Time—1:30. Umpires—Klen and Kane.

—Sixth Game.

Chicago 0, 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—4
Cincinnati 0, 0 1 1 5 0 0 2 0—9
Two base hits—Zimmerman, Moran 2. Sacrifice hits—Steinfeldt, Zimmerman. Struck out—By Zimmerman 3. Bases on balls—Off Brown 2, off Ferguson 6. Left on bases—Chicago 8, Boston 5. Time—1:53. Umpires—Egler and Truby.

Jap Conspiracy in Hawaii.

Honolulu, June 14.—Seventeen Japanese leaders in the strike of Japanese labor plantations, of whom about 8,000 are out, were indicted by the grand jury on charges of having conspired to incite disorders in the Hawaiian Islands.

This action followed disclosures yesterday, when an official search of the offices of the "Higher Wage Association" and the Japanese newspaper Jiji, revealed incendiary letters, reports and other correspondence tending to show that a conspiracy was in prospective formation among certain Japanese to wrest control of the island affairs from the whites.

Among the correspondence between strikers and some of their leaders seized is the following:

"The Japanese strikers are facing the planters with enough powder, lead and food to make victory sure in the end. Now is the time to exalt the name of young nation, and time with blood the flag of the rising sun. Against those who oppose our action we must be ready, with hammer of iron and rain of blood to make the obstinate and blind planters reflect."

Town Nearly Burned.

Joggins, N.S., June 14.—Twenty-five thousand dollars' damage was caused by a fire which was discovered in the town hall here yesterday afternoon. The flames spread to the residence of John Hennessey and Chas. Melanson. Change in the wind was all that saved the town from destruction, as the firemen were seriously handicapped from the lack of water and apparatus.

Car of Naphtha Burns.

Port Arthur, June 14.—A spectacular fire occurred yesterday morning in the Canadian Pacific yards, destroying a car of naphtha consigned to the Imperial Oil Co., and a car of maple flooring from Muskoka to the Pioneer Lumber Co., Lethbridge. The naphtha was leaking and a brakeman stumbled, breaking a lantern and starting the fire.

Banker May Have Drowned.

Winnipeg, June 11.—J. Y. Thompson, manager of Grenfell Investment Co., bankers at Grenfell, Sask., has been missing for some days, and fears are entertained that he has been drowned.

REAL THREAD OF LIFE.

A Tiny Wisp of Tissue Imbedded in the Heart's Walls.

According to tradition, it was Atropos, the blind Fury with the abhorred shears, who slit the thin spun life, and many of Milton's readers may have wondered whether there was any thread in the anatomy of man the severance of which would be immediately fatal. Injuries to the brain and heart, in both of which the principle of life has been supposed to reside, may be survived for shorter or longer periods; but, as an article by Dr. C. E. Lea reminds us, physiologists have of late years discovered a nerve or bundle of nerves which might well be described as the thread of life. One of the developing sciences of our time is cardiography, the science of the heart beat. The heart, as most people are aware, is divided into auricles and ventricles. The ventricles are the pumping chambers; the auricles are the collecting chambers of the blood and, like the stroke of a racing eight, set the rhythm of the heart beat. A little instrument called the sphygmograph is placed on the wrist pulse and magnifies its movements and traces them with a recording pen in a zigzag curve, telling the observer what the ventricles are doing. Another instrument, the polygraph, placed on the jugular, records the more delicate vibrations of the auricle. With the aid of these two instruments the physician can find what all the four chambers of the heart are doing. Now, the auricular contraction acts as a stimulant or starting shock to the ventricular contraction. Most stimuli are conveyed along nerves. Therefore a little nerve in the heart to act as a telegraph wire between auricle and ventricle was to be expected. Such a thing has been found by physiologists; but, rather than a nerve, it is a specialized sensitive portion of the heart muscle itself. It is a little wisp of tissue not an inch long and only one-twelfth of an inch thick. On this delicate communicating wisp, called the auriculo ventricular bundle, hangs existence itself. Evolution has arranged that it shall be so small and so sheltered in position in the heart that it is rarely damaged even by large injuries to that organ. But if it is severed then the ventricles must stop and life must instantaneously cease.—London Post.

THE POSTOFFICE.

It Seemed to Be Located in a Rather Lonely Place.

A veteran stagecoach driver in Idaho used to tell of an incident that happened when he drove the stage over to Boise City from the Union Pacific line. He had on one trip only a single passenger, a little tenderfoot of a New England schoolmarm going to take charge of a school in that town. She had never before been farther from Boston than the Hudson river. Along about dusk one evening as she sat on the box by the driver and the team wound its way around the shoulder of a bleak mountain a highwayman suddenly stepped into the middle of the road and held up his hand. A cocked rifle rested easily in the hollow of his arm and its muzzle pointed straight at the driver's head. He quickly pulled up.

"Throw over Wells-Fargo's box!" said the man with the gun.

The driver reached down and flung the box into the road; then he started to gather up the reins.

"Hold on!" the other cried impatiently. "Where's the mail bag? Don't you think I want that?"

For reply the driver swiftly kicked it overboard.

"All right," said the man on the ground in affable tone; "you can drive on now."

For half a mile they rolled along in silence, schoolmarm and driver. The former seemed to be in deep study. At last, turning to the driver, she said, "I don't know anything about the west, of course, but that certainly does seem to be an awfully lonesome place to have a postoffice."—Washington Post.

A Useless Implement.

Aunt Ann Arkwright, the bustling spouse of Uncle Joshua Arkwright, proudly showed him a silver implement which a friend had given her as a birthday present. It was shaped something like a spatula, but broadened considerably toward the handle.

Uncle Joshua inspected it with some curiosity.

"What is it?" he asked.

"Haven't you any idea?" she said.

"No, not the least in the world."

"Well," said Aunt Ann, "it's a pie knife."

Uncle Joshua picked it up, inspected it critically and laid it down again.

"I haven't any use for it," he said, "as far as I'm concerned. It's too wide. I couldn't eat pie with it without putting my mouth in."—Youth's Companion.

SPEARING A BEAR.

Bruin's Sharp Teeth Bit Through the Copper Sheathed Weapon.

"Twice in my chase of bruin I have made use of a bear spear as my weapon of attack," writes Count Eric von Rosen, "and I may take this opportunity to maintain that the use of a spear entails no greater cruelty than any other mode of attack and that every hunter should be armed with one in reserve, since these powerful beasts have a vitality that triumphs over a stray bullet or more unless lodged in a vital region, and when wounded their retaliation is redoubtable and easily fatal. In Karelia, Finland, the bear is yet regarded as a noxious horror. The great black haired 'slaghjorn,' or killing bear, is still rampant there, and a couple of winters back I was able to wreak justifiable vengeance on some beasts that had killed over a score of cows and nine horses. News had been brought me that some of these rascals were hibernating on a small marsh bound island.

"We found no difficulty in locating their lair, and I took up my post at the entrance to it, armed only with my spear. I may explain that a bear spear consists of an ash staff some two yards long and about a couple of inches in diameter. There is a blade of steel about twelve inches in length, and the shaft is copper cased as a prevention against the teeth of bruin. As soon as my gentleman appeared I tried to stick him in the throat, but he parried adroitly, and I missed. I made another lunge and succeeded in driving my spear point through his breast.

"He started roaring furiously and snapped at my copper cased staff, then made an attempt to strike at my arm with his huge fore paw, so that I might drop my weapon. The powerful brute hung on to my spear at the other end, while I as grimly held on at the top end. His bites went through the copper plate, and he started shredding the wood beneath. Strenuously I checked his further advances, and gradually, for his wounds began to tell, his resistance weakened, and he dropped at last over the aperture of his den.

"I pulled out the spear, but so much strength still remained in him that he seized the blade and bit it with a force that left deep indentations in the steel. My companion then finished him off with his own weapon. This struggle from start to finish covered five minutes."

QUEER ENGLISH TAXES.

Babies as Well as Windows Used to Help Swell the Revenues.

In 1695 a tax of 2 shillings had to be paid by the parents of every "little stranger" born in England except by people in receipt of alms. Curiously enough, a measure proposing a tax on babies was introduced some time ago in the local parliament of the German principedom of Reuss by which it was proposed that the parents or mother when registering the birth of a child should so each case contribute a sum amounting to 10 cents.

Some time ago a good deal of merriment was aroused by a measure introduced in the legislature of New Jersey by which it was proposed to tax beards, but even this is not an original proposal. Queen Elizabeth put a tax on every beard of a fortnight's growth, while a couple of centuries ago Peter the Great insisted that all nobles who wore beards should pay 100 rubles for the privilege.

As chancellor of the English exchequer Pitt rendered himself very unpopular by the extraordinary means to which he resorted in order to improve the state of the country's exchequer. He it was who first introduced a tax upon horses, which caused a certain farmer to use a cow for the purpose of riding to and from market.

Even more dissatisfaction, however, was caused by Pitt's increase of the window tax, first imposed in the year that the tax on babies was enforced. This window tax caused property owners to wall up as many windows as possible, in order to reduce the amount for which they were liable.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Buddhist Ceremonies.

Some Buddhist ceremonies present a striking analogy to certain Christian rites. An old missionary says: "The very titles of their intercessions, such as 'goddess of mercy,' 'holy mother,' 'queen of heaven,' with an image of the virgin having a child in her arms holding a crescent, are all such striking coincidences that the Catholic missionaries were greatly stumbled at the resemblances between Chinese worship and their own when they came over to convert the natives to Christianity."—London Standard.

ARAGO'S NOSE.

It Was Enormous in Size, but It Was Safely Anchored.

Emmanuel Arago, the French politician, was a nephew of the noted astronomer and was considered a handsome man, although his nose was extremely conspicuous. At one time he was traveling by train to Versailles when a child who was in the same car and who had watched Arago for some time with dilated eyes began to cry in vain did the child's mother endeavor to calm the perturbed juvenile. The poor mother was in despair, and as the shrieks grew more and more piercing Arago felt bound to interfere and see what he could do. He said to the child:

"What ails you, my dear?"

Thus addressed, the child sobbed out, "Take off your nose."

Arago looked at the mother, who grew very confused and said:

"Ah, monsieur, excuse me—excuse my son."

"But, madame," said Arago, "what does he mean?"

The mother then explained that she had during the carnival taken her child to see a number of persons in masks and with false noses and he had become so excited that he could think of nothing else.

"By an unfortunate occurrence," she added, "we got into the same carriage as you, who no doubt for some good reason are prolonging the carnival. But you see what a deplorable result has followed. Let me then beg of you to have pity on a poor mother and take off your nose."

"But, madame," said Arago, stupefied.

"A little more and my child will have convulsions," shrieked the mother. "Take off your false nose."

"But, madame," said Arago in despair, "that is impossible. This is not a false nose, but my own!"

"Impossible, impossible!" cried the agonized lady.

"Touch it," said Arago.

The lady gave a pull at Arago's nose, but it did not come off in her hand, as she had expected.

"A thousand pardons," she said, "but pray—oh, pray, hide it with your hat."

So Arago continued his journey with his nose in his hat, and the child's screams gradually subsided. Arago himself used to tell the story with much glee.

ROLE OF THE COCOANUT.

The Staff of Life to the Natives of Sea Washed Island.

It is more than a coincidence that the tree which furnishes a greater amount of available material to man than any other in the vast kingdom of vegetables is the first to spring up on the bare rocks of the newly arisen coral reef. The coconut, so formed, that it may have floated halfway across the Pacific, is thus universally distributed throughout tropical islands.

It thrives best near the sea, seldom penetrating far into the interior. Its hard shell is a coat of mail for the embryo plant, enabling it to stand hard usage for a protracted period and locking up securely the precious life in miniature.

The fibrous husk which envelops it and is seldom seen on the market on account of the greatly increased bulk breaks the jar which would be inevitable should the hard nut fall unprotected from the tall tree to the ground sixty or ninety feet below.

Such a blow would scarcely fail to break the shell, occasioning the loss of the nourishing milk so necessary to the germ. The outer husk not only breaks the jar of a fall, but buoys it up on the water, while the tough outer cuticle is waterproof.

Thus is the tree which offers to man almost in the raw state all his necessities freely scattered where the warm seas and their borders offer a footing, and from it the humble native secures sugar, milk, butter, wine, vinegar, oil, candles, soap, cups, ladles, cordage, matting, thatch for roof and material for raiment, combining food, clothing and shelter in a single gift, continually making waste places habitable.—New Age.

Dyed Articles.

In dyeing at home amateurs often make the mistake of putting the dye article through the wringer, possibly to avoid staining the hands for reason or perhaps hoping to dry garment more quickly. This, however, should never be done, for the creases so formed are most obstinate and, in fact, often only disappear with water despite all pressing. Dyed articles should be squeezed from the bath hung out of doors to dry.

IMPERIAL HALL

s now showing a large and select assortment of Imported and Suits and Trousers for Spring and Summer.

A good time to choose

Stanger & Harris

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE SQUARE, FREDE

PIANO BARGAIN

We have on hand for the Xmas business a large stock of Pianos made by Heintzman & Co., Bell, Courley and other makes which we will sell at special prices for cash the balance of this month.

It will pay you to call and look them over and see our stock and special prices commencing at \$200, these Pianos are guaranteed to be the Highest Grade Piano made in Canada. We employ no agents. This offer is for this month only.

McMURRAY & CO

EVER NOTICE?

Ex-President Roosevelt of the United States tried to change the spelling of the English Language which has been in vogue for thousands of years. Did he succeed? No!

Manufacturers have tried to emulate EDDY'S WARES which have been on the market for over half a century, but the public know the best and stick to

THE OLD RELIABLE

EDDY'S

Woman's Power Over Man

Woman's most glorious endowment is the power to awaken and hold the pure and honest love of a worthy man. When she loses it and still loves on, no one in the wide world can know the heart agony she endures. The woman who suffers from weakness and derangement of her special womanly organism soon loses the power to sway the heart of a man. Her general health suffers and she loses her good looks, her attractiveness, her amiability and her power and prestige as a woman. Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., with the assistance of his staff of able physicians, has prescribed a successful remedy for woman's ailments. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive specific for the weaknesses and disorders peculiar to women. It purifies, regulates, strengthens and heals. Medicine dealers sell it. No honest dealer will advise you to accept a substitute in order to make a little larger profit.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG,
SICK WOMEN WELL.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and strengthen Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

