CAN'T LIFT HER.

Child Apparently Increases Her Weight by Mind Resistance.

Her Touch Seems Magical—Pressure of Hand Said to Have Made Heavy Articles Seem Light to Her.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., Sept. 24.—Stella Lundelius, the twelve-year-old daughter of A. Lundelius, a photographer of this place, possesses the remarkable faculty of being able to increase the apparent weight of her own body. This power was first noticed by her father when she was a child, just able to stand alone. Mr. Lundelius observed that under certain conditions the exertion required to lift her was greater than under ordinary circumstances.

One day, while sitting in his chair, with the child standing on the floor between his legs, Mr. Lundelius discovered that by putting his finger on the back of the neck of a person who attempted to pick up the babe there was a resistance power which held the child to the floor. At the time he believed this power emanated from himself.

Since then the child has been the subject of much experiment by persons desirous of testing her alleged power. By simply placing her hand in contact with persons who attempt the lifting she apparently brings into play some mysterious force, which neutralizes the uplifting pressure he brings to bear, and in spite of his utmost efforts her feet remain on the floor, as though fastened there by clamps.

In one experiment tried the lifting power of several men was exerted in vain to lift the child. The effect was as if the weight of her slender little body had been multiplied many times.

C. O. Young made a test of the girl's power. On the first trial the child interposed no resistance and was easily lifted. On the second the resisting influence was brought into play, with the result that his full strength was unable to move her, although her weight was then only sixty pounds. Other persons who have tested these wonderful powers of Stella Lundelius are Mr. Wilkin, Charles Lepaugh and Mr. Lippman, of New York; the Rev. Mr. Conklin, of Middleton, N. Y., and the Rev. U. Symonds, of Port Jervis.

Benjamin F. La Rue, of Paterson, suffered lame arms for three days after his vain efforts to lift the girl.

No public exhibition of the child's power has been permitted, except recently, at Kingston, by Dr. C. O. Sahler, who, desiring to study the case, induced Mrs. Lundelius to visit his institution. In the presence of one hundred and fifty persons Stella gave an exhibition which astonished the spectators. She resisted the combined strength of two men to raise her, and when another was added to the number they were still powerless.

She appeared to make no resistance, but by placing her hand on one of the men all their efforts were in vain. One man, with a lifting capacity of three hundred pounds, could not budge her from the floor. This power does not always exert itself.

Dr. Sahler, in giving a theory, said:—"Stella's power consists in bringing her will or nerve force into harmony with that of the person who attempts to raise her and thus destroys his individuality. When it is impossible to bring about such a unison of vibration the other person does not lose his individuality and his natural strength is not overcome."

One feature of this little girl's peculiar power is her ability to overcome the law of gravitation to such an extent as to make it easy for any person to remove heavy articles of furniture. Her mother said tonight this power was accidentally discovered in her attempt to shove an upright piano about the room. Unable to budge it herself, she playfully asked Stella to place her hand upon the instrument. She did so, and Mrs. Lundelius, to her astonishment, was able to push the piano about without effort. The same course was adopted, it is declared, with a large bookcase filled with books, and with similar success.

In addition to the power described Stella is said to be possessed of a high degree of that quality known as magnetism, and, it is claimed, relieves bodily aches and pains by passing her hand over the affected part. Her father suffered from congested nerves so that he could not raise his foot from the floor. Six Port Jervis doctors failed to give relief and a physician from New York city relieved the pain only by giving mercury, until, as Mr. Lundelius says, he was a "walking thermometer." His little daughter rubbed his side a few times and he was able to raise his foot from the floor four inches, and three or four treatments are said to have wrought a cure.

Stella Lundelius is one of the youngest pupils in the Port Jervis High school and is a clever violinist. She is strong and robust, but undersized, weighing sixty-five pounds. She has never been sick.

SALE OF RARE RELICS.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—Interesting items, theatrical, literary, and political, of the collection of the late Peter Gilsey, have been sold at auction in this city. Among the items sold and the prices they brought were the following:

Autograph letter of George IV. of Great Britain, four pages, Carleton House, June 19, 1806, to Count Hardenberg, a German statesman, $5.50.

Autograph letter in pencil of U. S. Grant, headquarters, La Grange, Nov. 4, 1862, to Gen. C. S. Hamilton, $27.50.

A portrait of Nell Gwynne, with lamb, $95.

Autograph letter of Nathaniel Hawthorne, signed N. H., Liverpool, April 20, 1855, to Elizabeth Peabody, $51.

Autograph four line poem of Oliver Wendell Holmes signed by him, Boston, Nov. 28, 1864, $10.50.

Autograph letter of "Stonewall" Jackson, Conrads Store, Virginia, April 21, 1862, sent by courier to Gen. Ewell, $20.

A rare colored portrait of Thomas Jefferson, $152.

Autograph letter of Lady Hamilton, Richmond, Nov. 13, written shortly after the death of Nelson in 1805, $56.

A portrait of Jacob Hall, the rope dancer, $40.

Half length portrait of John Henderson, one of the few actors considered worthy of being buried in Westminster Abbey, a memoriat, by J. Jones after Gainesborough, London, 1783, $80.

To cure Headache in ten minutes use KUMFORT Headache Powders.

To Recognize Purity.

Adulteration has grown to such a fine art, that it is almost impossible for a woman now-a-days to detect the false from the true; but a chemical analysis will always detect adulteration. Prof. W. Hodgson Ellis, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, after a number of analyses, reports that "Sunlight Soap is a pure and well-made soap." Try Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—next wash day, and you will see that Prof. Ellis is right. No one should know better than he. 210

THIS SNAP.

A week ago they told us,
When the sun was shining bright
That winter's back was broken
And soon we'd have a sight
Of the bursting buds of flowers,
And hear the bluebirds sing,
For the sun, they said, was a harbinger,
A harbinger of spring.

But what of this blooming blizzard,
And the weather all frappeed,
And the ice, and the snow, and the shivers,
And the sunshine gone to shade,
And the furs, and the wraps, and the blankets,
And the white, snowed-under town,
And the jingling of the sleighbells,
And the dazzling Frost King's crown,
And the swipe of the sweeper's shovel,
And the creak of the turning wheel,
And the piles of white in the gutter,
And the clang of the skater's steel?

Where are the buds of flowers,
And where do the bluebirds sing?
Oh,
Say,
Do they call this snap a harbinger,
A harbinger of Spring?

W. J. L.

HOW ROBSON BECAME AN ACTOR

(Baltimore Sun.)

Stuart Robson tells this story of how he became an actor:

"I had run away from my home in Baltimore and had drifted to Washington with my playmate, Arthur Pue Gorman, now a senator-elect from Maryland, and for several weeks I was on the verge of starvation. Gorman had a lot of push and he landed about the capitol just the same, and one day—I remember it well, because it was marked by sort of dull, red clouds, that now is spoken of as the 'Yellow Day' in Washington—Gorman came to and said:

"Bob, if you'll see Dan Webster he'll fix you."

"I was astonished at the assurance of Artie Gorman, but I saw Mr. Webster, and within a week through his influence, strange as it may seem in the light of history, I was made a page in congress, Daniel Webster, Toombs of Georgia and Jefferson Davis acting is my sponsors.

"I served two terms as a page, and one afternoon I received an invitation from John Sleeper Clark and Edwin Booth to join a company which they had just formed in Baltimore, to tour Delaware and Virginia in Shakespearian plays. I did not know what to do. My mind was in chaos. I wanted to do better than a page, and yet I had a yearning for the stage. It was at this time that I met Mr. Webster. He was hurrying toward the senate chamber.

"I said to him: 'Mr. Webster, I have had an offer to go on the stage.'

"'Indeed,' replied Mr. Webster.

"'Yes, sir,' I replied timidly, 'and do you think it is a great chance for me?'

"'Yes, my boy, I do,' answered Mr. Webster. 'You were cut out for an actor, and not for a statesman. I saw you yesterday laughing at one of Andrew Johnson's jokes, and your laughter fooled me for a minute. Go on the stage, my boy. That is where you belong.'

"And I went on the stage, and I am still on the stage."

THE AGE OF BRAIN WORK.

"In these days, half our diseases come from the neglect of the body in the overwork of the brain. In this way age the wear and tear of labor and intellect go on without pause or self pity. We live longer than our forefathers, but we suffer more. They fatigued only the muscles, we exhaust the finer strength of the nerves." Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the greatest medicine of this age because it is best suited to the needs of the present day. It restores and revitalizes wasted nerve cells and makes the pale, weak and exhausted strong and healthy and vigorous.

BERESFORD'S "GOOD LUCK."

LONDON, Feb. 24.—The appointment of Vice-Admiral Lord Charles Beresford to the command of the Channel squadron has provoked the publication of a new anecdote. It appears that he had consulted Sir Frederick Treves, who is Sergeant Surgeon in Ordinary to the King, whom the King has called the best doctor in the world.

"Tell me the symptoms," said Treves. As the admiral enumerated them the doctor became more and more interested. "Excellent, charming, splendid," cried Sir Frederick, as the symptoms were unfolded to him, and when the list was completed he said:

"My dear fellow, let me congratulate you. You have the rarest disease of the century. You are the lucky dog that heretofore was thought to be extinct."



JUST LIKE BUYING RHEUMATISM.

We put the bills in your pocket and take away the malady. Isn't that just like buying it?

There's the bunch of money you'll pay out to get rid of the rheumatism if you buy prescriptions with it. It's a cure you want, not prescriptions.

SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE

pull the rheumatism out by the roots. No more doctoring, no more medicine, money saved; health saved, life saved.

CURES IN 1 TO 3 DAYS.

MRS. E. EISNER, a trained nurse, of Halifax, living at 92 Cornwallis St., writes: "I have been a sufferer for six years from rheumatism. Many doctors treated me, but relief was only temporary. I tried South American Rheumatic Cure, and after four days' use of the remedy, was entirely free from the disease."

SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE

rich in healing powers, relieves bladder and kidney troubles in six hours, and in the worst cases will speedily restore perfect health.

AFTER 50 YEARS.

Love Shines in Orange Blossoms at a Pretty Brooklyn Wedding.

The Romance of Fair Elise—Both She and the Boy Lover Have Tried Matrimony Without Forgetting One Another.

(Brooklyn Eagle, Feb. 24.)

To the Blue Alsatain Mountains,
Came a stripling in the spring;
And he lingered by the fountains
Just to hear that maiden sing,
Just to whisper in her hearing
Words the sweetest she had known,
Just to while away the hours
Till her heart was all his own—
A-day, A-day, A-day, such dreams must pass away,
But the Blue Alsatian Mountains seem to watch and wait alway.

—Old Song.

A romance which dates back more than fifty years will have its climax tonight, when the pastor of the Forty-sixth Street Lutheran Church marries Charles Jaeger and Elise Lagoute in the cozy little back parlor of 251 Fortieth street. Both bride and bridegroom are over sixty, but when seen this morning were as happy as two young lovers.

The happy ending of the long romance would never have come out, had not the joy of the meeting of the old sweethearts betrayed them. It was the crowd of waiting friends at the pier of the Compagnie Transatlantique, when the French liner La Champagne arrived yesterday, that witnessed the happy encounter of the bride and groom. While the ship was being docked, bystanders saw a very small German with gray hair and wrinkled face, pacing up and down the pier. Now and then, after looking around to see if he was being noticed, he would stealthily throw a kiss to a neat little French woman who leaned over the rail. Superficial observers probably thought them man and wife, but that belief was perhaps destroyed when the gangplank was lowered and the two were locked in passionate embrace.

The two old people were so overcome with joy that they could not keep their secret. In broken English Mr. Jaeger explained to the custom house officials that the little woman was his sweetheart and he wanted her trunk examined quickly. In his enthusiasm he invited them all to attend the ceremony tonight.

"I want you all to come," he said, speaking abstractedly into the crowd that surrounded him, and the good will in his voice showed that he meant what he said. The sweethearts then hurried into a waiting carriage and were soon borne to their destination.

In the little house everything was carefully examined. Elise opening all the closets and sitting in each chair in turn, like the youngest bride. After the exploration was finished and their friends had left them the couple sat down for the first time alone, and indulged in enough love making to make up for the time they had lost many years ago.

Mr. Jaeger was loath to tell his heart's story this morning, but his lover's heart overcame his judgment and he at last related the details of his long and romantic courtship.

More than fifty years ago his father owned a fertile farm in the then French province of Alsace-Lorraine. His next door neighbor had a little brown haired daughter, Elise. The children were thrown a good deal together. Every day they walked to school in each other's company. In his boyish heart there commenced to grow an increasing affection for the pretty Elise, and she, in her turn, thought of her playmate Charles as her hero, and worshipped him accordingly. When they had become older Charles told Elise of his love, and the result was they were betrothed.

In a sense of honor, however, Charles resolved to make his fortune before he married his sweetheart and chose Paris as the city best adapted for his purpose. At first all went well. He heard regularly from Elise and he was very happy. Then one day he lost his position and through his moving about his communication with his sweetheart was broken. Some time elapsed and he heard that she had married a peasant by the name of Lagoute.

Charles was heartbroken and resolved to make a fresh start in America. Here he thought he would forget his old love. He worked hard and long and made considerable money at his trade of cabinet maker. Then he married and settled down. His wife died, however, after bearing him one child, a son, and he was again despondent. The son grew up and as soon as he was able to get along in business by himself, Charles, seized with a desire to see his beloved France, again took passage. That was two months ago.

His trip abroad included a visit to Paris, where he saw again the scenes of his early struggles. One day, while sightseeing, he chanced to enter the Hospital for Infants, where to his great surprise he met his former sweetheart. She was acting as matron, but she was greatly changed. Her hair was gray, her face wrinkled and she was dressed in the garb of a widow. Although her childhood's love was still in her heart, beneath all these changes Charles could not observe it. They talked of topics of the day, of old times, but not a word of love. Then they parted.

Friends told Charles of the sad life his Elise was leading and of the hard struggle she had made for existence. Then the love of the old days surged over Charles and he wished many things might not have been. He returned to America. The voyage gave him plenty of time to think everything over. He saw that he had been the victim of a mistake, that Elise had not married until after he had. He had been misinformed, but nevertheless he had wronged her and he resolved to right the injury. He sat down, and in the manner of a youth wrote Elise a long love letter.

The three weeks which were consumed in receiving the answer, seemed three years to the young old heart, but at last the answer came, and, best of all, it was a favorable one. He telegraphed Elise to join him and yesterday La Champagne brought her to port and to her old sweetheart.

When the Eagle reporter saw Elise and Charles today they were holding hands and their faces were wreathed in smiles. Neither seemed to be able to realize the good fortune, but each seemed to be quite content in the mere fact of their reunion. Charles, of course, could not say enough about the charms of his bride. The house was all ready for the wedding tonight. Flowers stood in the vases in the parlor and everything seemed to be prepared in a modest way for the great occasion.

The reporter happened to remark that the hasty marriage had probably afforded the bride no time to secure a trousseau. Immediately Charles flared up and, in German retorted that she had the best trousseau and wedding gown that money could buy. At this point, however, Elise reminded him, with a sad smile:

"My trunk, it has not come at the dock yet. What am it—that I shall do?"

A tear lingered in her eye. Even in her 60th year the bride had not forgotten her girlish vanity. The reporter left them trying to solve the difficulty of securing the wedding gown by to-night.

"It is sure," said Charles, in parting, "the marriage—it will come tonight—just the same. The dress—vel, Elise can wear it tomorrow."

A TERRIBLE DEATH.

(Sydney Post.)

One of the saddest accidents in the history of the steel works, and resulting in a most terrible death, occurred early Wednesday morning at the Open Hearth furnaces.

William Densmore, a native of St. John's, Nfld., twenty years of age, had worked all night at the furnaces laying bricks and shortly before six o'clock yesterday morning feeling quite exhausted he sat down on one of the platforms of the furnace. While sitting, half dozing, he did not notice the crane swinging, filled with hot metal, and overflowing it splashed him over with the molten metal. In his intense sufferings he became dazed and jumped off the platform into the pit below which was then filled with red hot burning slag. It was with the greatest difficulty he was extricated from his perilous position, and his suffering and condition can be better imagined than described. He was a mass of burning and charred flesh, but still he was conscious and his first request was for a priest. He was shortly after brought to the Brookland Hospital where everything possible was done to alleviate the great pain he was suffering. After receiving the rites of the Catholic church he died in the afternoon.

RECENT DEATHS.

While sitting in her chair, conversing with friends, Mrs. Thomas A. Davidson suddenly expired, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Lowden Benjamin, Gaspereaux, N. S., on the 19th inst. She was 86 years old, and the daughter of the late Marchant Rand, of Canard.

Intestinal Indigestion

Cannot be reached by stomach medicines or digestants because the

LIVER AND KIDNEYS ARE DERANGED

and the bowels are constipated. MR. BERNHARDT'S case is a good example of what thousands are suffering.

By far the most important part of digestion takes place in the intestines, as has been repeatedly shown in cases where the stomach has been removed and the patient has lived and digested food without the aid of the stomach.



MR. BERNHARDT

It frequently happens that people who continually dose the stomach for indigestion and use pepsin and various kinds of digestive tablets and powders can obtain no relief from such treatment, because the real trouble is in the intestines, the liver and the kidneys.

There is fullness and pains after meals, coated tongue, headache, loss of appetite, pains in the limbs and in the back and shoulders, flatulency and constipation, frequently alternating with diarrhoea.

There has yet to be a remedy discovered that is so prompt and thorough in curing intestinal indigestion as DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS, and as this is the most common and severe form of indigestion it can well be claimed that DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS are the most successful treatment extant for indigestion and dyspepsia.

Mr. Hubert Bernhardt, George Street, Galt, Ont., states:—"I was troubled for years with kidney and liver derangements and stomach disorders, and suffered a great deal from pains in the back. My digestion was very poor, **gas would form on my stomach**, and I would often feel **great distress after meals**. Ordinary medicines did not seem to suit my case at all, but I found that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills were both prompt and thorough in their action. **They have entirely cured me** of my old troubles, my digestion is excellent and I do not know what it is to have a pain in my back now. I can heartily recommend these pills as a splendid medicine for kidney and liver troubles and indigestion."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

It is not unusual for persons who have long been suffering from chronic indigestion, biliousness and constipation to be thoroughly cured by DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS, which have by far the largest sale of any similar remedy. You may be skeptical, as others have been before you, but a single trial of DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS will convince you of their unusual medicinal value. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box. At all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

LION'S ONE FAULT.

The other day a lady who had a very handsome dog was entertaining a caller. During her call the dog, Lion, came in, lay down on the parlor carpet and shut his eyes. The visitor said: "What a handsome dog you have."

Lion opened one eye.

"Yes," said his mistress, "he is a very good dog, and takes care of the children."

Lion opened the other eye and waved his tail violently up and down.

"And he is so gentle to them all, and such a playmate and companion, that we would not take $1,000 for him."

Lion's tail now went up and down, to and fro, and round and round with great glee.

"But," said his mistress, "Lion has one fault."

Total quiet of Lion's tail, together with an expression of great concern on his face.

"He will come in here with dirty feet and lie down on the carpet when I have told him time and again that he must not do it."

Lion arose with an air of shame and slunk out of the room with his tail down.

KEEPING A PROMISE.

Binks—Why do you spend so much time in saloons, old man?

Jinks—Why, I promised my wife I would never be seen coming out of a saloon, and so I have to wait till dark before I can leave.

BAREFOOT FAD IN BERLIN.

Started by the Classical Dances of Miss Duncan, an American.

BERLIN, Feb. 27.—Society here has discovered a new fad initiated by the performance of Miss Duncan, an American, who interprets classical music by dancing barefooted. Miss Duncan told an interviewer that the gospel of beauty she is thus preaching is being received by Berlin society.

She added that it is a common occurrence for Berlin women boasting of pretty feet to appear at private entertainments wearing sandals. She refused, however, to name any of the devotees of the cult.

She declared that her wealthy patronesses had decided to build a Greek theatre to be devoted to Miss Duncan's branch of the terpsichorean art.

A fashionable chiropodist of Charlottenburg says that in connection with an amateur performance of classical plays at the residence of a well-known sculptor last week his services were in greater demand than those of the hairdresser.

SYDNEY WANTS TO BE A CITY.

(Sissiboo Echo.)

Nova Scotia is to have another city besides the capital. Sydney cares no longer to be called a mere town. The powers that be down there think that they have grown to the dignity of a city. There is a population there, somewhere between 12,000 and 17,000—D. D. McKenzie, M. P. P., inclining to the latter figures as likely to be more correct. He introduced a bill in the house of assembly on Tuesday to confer upon Sydney a charter, constituting the place a city. Mr. McKenzie thinks that before long North Sydney and Sydney Mines will unite, and that there will be another city on that side of the water.

FREE! LADIES, send name and address and you will receive a sample of SLOCUM'S COMPOUND

PENNYROYAL TEA.

Every mother and lady should use it. Used successfully by thousands of ladies. 25c. size for sale by all Druggists, or direct. LYMAN T. A. SLOCUM CHEMICAL CO., TORONTO, CAN.

NAPOLEON'S FIENDISH HAND.

Andrew Lang Explains Why the Great Man Failed at Waterloo.

(Longman's Magazine.)

Napoleon, according to Alexander Dumas, lost such battles as he did because he wrote such a fiendish hand. His generals could not read his notes and letters, typewriting had not been invented, and the trembling marshals, afraid of disobeying and striving to interpret the indecipherable commands, loitered, wandered, and did not come up to the scratch, or not to the right scratch. Thus Waterloo was lost. Cannot you fancy Grouchy handing round Napoleon's notes on that sanguinary Sunday? "I say," cries the marshal to his aide-de-camp, "is that word Gembloux or Wavre? Is this Blucher or Bulow?" So probably Grouchy tossed up for it, and the rest words may have been none of these a which he offered his conjectures. Meanwhile on the left and centre D'Erlon and Jerome and Ney were equally puzzled, and kept on sending cavalry to places where it was very uncomfortable (though our men seldom managed to hit any of the cavaliers, firing too high), and did no sort of good. Napoleon may never have been apprised of these circumstances. His old writing master was not on the scene of action. Nobody dared to say, "Sire, what does this figure of a centipede mean, and how are we to construe these two thick strokes flanked by blots?" The imperial temper was peppery: the great man would have torn off his interrogator's epaulettes and danced upon them. Did he not once draw his pistol to shoot a little dog that barked at his horse? And when the pistol missed fire the great soldier threw it at the dog, and did not him him. The little dog retreated with the honors of war.

Such was the temper of Napoleon, and we know what Marlborough thought of the value of an equable temper. Nobody could ask Bonaparte to write a legible hand, so his generals lived a life of conjecture as to his meaning, and Waterloo was not a success, and the emperor never knew why. Of all his seven or eight theories of his failure at Waterloo, his handwriting was not one. Yet if this explanation had occured to him Napoleon would certainly have blamed his pens, ink and paper. Those of Nelson at Copenhagen were very bad. "If your guns are no better than your pens," said a Danish officer (who came in under a flag of truce before the fight, and was asked to put a message into writing), "you had better retire."

NORTH SYDNEY.

(Cape Breton Enterprise.)

There seems to be an indication at the present time that during the year or at least within the next two years North Sydney will regain much of its old time grandeur as a shipping port. A few years ago the Nova Scotia Steel Company commenced the erection of a new ore pier at this place. The work of extending the coal shipping pier will be undertaken almost immediately. These operations lead us to conclude that the Nova Scotia Steel Company expects to be the creator of much maritime trade, in the benefits of which North Sydney will be the chief participant. It is already known that the company has chartered a large fleet of steamers for the approaching season. These ships will carry away from North Sydney the output of the mines and will bring to it at first constructive material for the steel works and then ore to be refined by them and shipped again from North Sydney to the world's markets. Mr. Fraser has already made public has expectations that the coal output will be much increased during the year. This of itself means an increased volume of shipping, and when the improvements to the railway wharf have been completed, North Sydney will be well able to accommodate whatever class of shipping may make this its port of call.

Chronic Constipation surely cured or money back. LAXA-CARA TABLETS never fail. Small, chocolate coated, easy to take. Price, 35 cents. At druggists.

WANTED.

WANTED.—Agents to buy Sample Roll and take orders for enlarging photographs. For information write P. O. Box 125, St. John N. B. 97

WANTED.—A Second or Third Class Teacher, Male or Female, for remainder of term in School District No. 4. Please apply, stating salary, to DAVID McCRACKEN, Secy to School Trustees, Juvenile Sett., Sunbury Co., N. B.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN on city, town, village or country property, in amounts to suit, at low rates of interest. H. H. PICKETT, Solicitor, 50 Princess street, St. John, N. B.

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm containing 110 acres, 60 acres well timbered, with one-half million valuable timber; 50 acres cleared, 30 in crop and hay, balance in pasture; 6 acres orchard, containing choicest fruits; excellent water; well fenced with cedar; large house; two good barns, and necessary outbuildings; good neighborhood; near churches and school. Also 100 acres wilderness land. Terms moderate. Apply to T. B. A. PEARSON, Highfield, Queens Co., N. B. 267

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DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, of Sept. 26, 1895, says:

"If I were asked which single medicine I should prefer to take abroad with me, as likely to be most generally useful, to the exclusion of all others, I should say CHLORODYNE. I never travel without it, and its general applicability to the relief of a large number of simple ailments forms its best recommendation."

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

IS THE GREAT SPECIFIC FOR

Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera.

CAUTION.—Genuine Chlorodyne. Every bottle of this well known remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, DIARRHŒA, etc., bears on the Government Stamp the name of the inventor—

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE.

Sold by all Chemists at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. Sole manufacturers—

J. T. DAVENPORT, LTD.,
LONDON.

Mrs. Upjohn—What beautiful floors! How do you keep them so nicely polished? Mrs. Gaswell (giving her the icy glare)—I don't. I leave that to the housemaid.—Chicago Tribune.