

Relief for Lung Troubles

The D.P. EMULSION

It is the best remedy for all cases of CONSUMPTION and all other diseases of the LUNGS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, COUGHS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, and all other diseases of the THROAT, LUNGS, and BRONCHES. It is the best remedy for all cases of CONSUMPTION and all other diseases of the LUNGS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, COUGHS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, and all other diseases of the THROAT, LUNGS, and BRONCHES.

Prepared by J. H. Phinney, Agent for Newcastle, Oct. 5, 1896.

Something New

Copp's Royal Warm Air Heater.

For Dwellings, Churches and Stores. The most powerful and economical heater made. A constant fire can be kept going night and day. Call at D. Morrison's store where you will see one in operation.

J. H. Phinney, Agent for Newcastle, Oct. 5, 1896.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

To be sold at private sale the house and lot in Newcastle, adjoining the premises of Mr. Francis Rucker situated on the highway leading down river. The lot is 62x12, with a 1 1/2 story house thereon 30x20. The above premises will be disposed of at private sale. For terms and other particulars apply to HENRY REEVES, Newcastle, Jan. 23rd, 1894.

PROVISIONS ETC.

I have on hand a large stock which I offer at reasonable rates. My stock comprises in part Flour, Sugar, Molasses, Beef, Pork, Ham, Bacon, Butter, Lard, Soap, etc.

FLOUR.

Is all the highest grade including the never failing brand "Five Rivers" Rolled Oats and standard Oatmeal and Cornmeal in bulk and 40 lbs., Ontario and Montreal Canned Food, etc. American Household Oil.

Store on Public Wharf.

J. A. RUNDLE.

Newcastle, Aug. 12, 1896.

PATENTS

Can be obtained in the United States and in all other countries. We have a large stock of patents for sale. We have a large stock of patents for sale. We have a large stock of patents for sale.

J. H. Phinney, Agent for Newcastle, Oct. 5, 1896.

DR. CATES, DENTIST.

Will occupy his dental office, over Mr. Thomas Russell's store, in the "Jays" building. From the 26th to the 30th of Oct. 31st of each month. Artificial teeth inserted for \$5.00 and \$10.00 per set, up. Having to meet his patients as formerly, for whom satisfactory dental work will be done in all branches.

TAILORING

I wish to remind my patrons and the public generally that I am still carrying on the Tailoring in the old stand over Messrs. Sutherland and Greig's Store. I have a fine LINE OF SAMPLES to select from. Parties furnishing their own goods can have them made up in GOOD STYLE and cheaper than elsewhere. Perfect Satisfaction has been given in the past and I can guarantee the same in the future.

R. McDONALD, Newcastle Sept., 1892.

Millinery.

For Spring and Summer, in all the latest styles and Novelties, Millinery trimmings of most beautiful designs in Ostrich, Dendons, and all other feathers. Ladies perfect fitting Dresses, Duck Skirts, Shirt Waists, Blouses, Wrappers and Skirts, extra value.

Capes, Blouse Skirts, Corsets, Belts, Side-combs, cotton Underwear, and White-wash, Old Ladies Dress Caps, Stamped Linen Goods. Trimmed Millinery a specialty and Orders filled at short notice.

MRS. J. DEMERS, Newcastle, April 21, 1896.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS.

ADVISE, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to Scientific American, 415 Broadway, New York. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public for a review. The Scientific American is the best advertising medium in the Northern Section of New Brunswick.

METEOROLOGICAL.

Reported for the Dominion Government by J. F. Connors.

OCTOBER.

DATE	Hour of Observation	Barometer	Thermometer	Maximum	Minimum	Wind	Direction	Force	Remarks
Sun. 11	8 a.m.	30.03	34.0	54.0	28.0				
	10 a.m.	30.05	35.0	55.0	29.0				
	12 p.m.	30.06	36.0	56.0	30.0				
Mon. 12	8 a.m.	30.07	37.0	57.0	31.0				
	10 a.m.	30.08	38.0	58.0	32.0				
	12 p.m.	30.09	39.0	59.0	33.0				
Tues. 13	8 a.m.	30.10	40.0	60.0	34.0				
	10 a.m.	30.11	41.0	61.0	35.0				
	12 p.m.	30.12	42.0	62.0	36.0				
Wed. 14	8 a.m.	30.13	43.0	63.0	37.0				
	10 a.m.	30.14	44.0	64.0	38.0				
	12 p.m.	30.15	45.0	65.0	39.0				
Thurs. 15	8 a.m.	30.16	46.0	66.0	40.0				
	10 a.m.	30.17	47.0	67.0	41.0				
	12 p.m.	30.18	48.0	68.0	42.0				
Fri. 16	8 a.m.	30.19	49.0	69.0	43.0				
	10 a.m.	30.20	50.0	70.0	44.0				
	12 p.m.	30.21	51.0	71.0	45.0				
Sat. 17	8 a.m.	30.22	52.0	72.0	46.0				
	10 a.m.	30.23	53.0	73.0	47.0				
	12 p.m.	30.24	54.0	74.0	48.0				

The maximum and minimum columns show the highest and lowest temperature in the 24 hours.

Miscellaneous.

WHY HE DIDN'T RIDE.

'No, sir,' said the man who had wavered, 'I won't learn to ride a bicycle. I had thought of trying it, but I have just heard of a peculiar trait in the machine that caused me to change my mind.'

'What's that?' 'I understand that when you first try to ride, if you see anything you especially wish to avoid, you're almost certain to run into it.'

'There's a good deal of truth in it.' 'Well, that settles the wheel for me. I have enough trouble with bill collectors as it is.'

I was cured of a terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Rev. Wm. Brown.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Mrs. S. Kaulback.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Mrs. S. Masters.

'Where's Bill Clark this morning?' asked the head bookkeeper.

'He sent word to the office this morning that he had a heavy cold,' said the second head bookkeeper.

'Oh! When I saw him last night I was almost sure he had a heavy cold of some kind but I did not think it was a cold.'

Cured weak Back for 25 cents. For two years I was doctored, pill and plastered for weak back, resulting in pain and incapacity, without benefit. One box of Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills relieved, three boxes cured. R. J. Smith, Toronto. One pill a dose, price 25 cents. Sold by E. Lee Street.

Young Mr. Fitts—What are you smiling at, Fitts?—I was just thinking how you used to sit and hold my hand for an hour at a time before we were married. How silly you were!

Mr. Fitts—I wasn't silly at all. I held your hand to keep you away from the piano.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumbago's Friend. Parson Jones (returning from church, to small boys with pole)—Do you know where small boys go who go fishing on Sabbath?

Small boy (with pride)—You bet I do, and I ain't a'goin' to give the snap away, either.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

'Well, Ralph, do you have many patients?' 'No, don't have any.'

'What, no patients at all?' 'No, mamma won't let me play with about half the boys, and the other boys' mamma won't let them play with me.'

Cataract cured for 25 cents. Neglect cold in the head and you will surely have cataract. Neglect nasal catarrh and you will surely incur pulmonary disease or catarrh of the stomach with its disgusting attendant, flat breath, hawking, spitting, blowing, etc. Stop it by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, 25 cents a box cures. A perfect blower enclosed with each box. Sold by E. Lee Street.

Teacher—Billy, can you tell me the difference between caution and cowardice? Billy—Yes, ma'am. When you're afraid yourself, then that's caution. But when the other fellow's afraid, that's cowardice.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL men or women to travel for respectable established house in New Brunswick. Salary \$750, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclosed self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago.

Wickwire—I see that another policeman has been suspended for sleeping on his watch.

Mudge—I have been eating and drinking on mine for a week.—Indianapolis Journal.

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the house. I think, she said earnestly, that a woman who truly loves a man always has his best interests at heart. Perhaps, he answered; but—What were you going to say? If that's the case what makes her marry him?

Ask for MINARD'S and take no other. What would you say to a good, steady job of work? asked the kind woman. What would I say to a job of work? repeated Perry Patetic; missus, it would be impossible for me to repeat to a lady what I would say to it.

Money! money! money! That was the god of Mr. Blidgefield's idolatry. He went to church on Sunday, and sat out the service in his hard and cushionless pew, but to him all that the choir sang and the preacher preached was—money!

He attended the prayer-meetings punctually, for he was a member of the church, but he never put more than a copper penny in the plate.

'If every man takes care of number one,' he said, with a hard compression of his lignum-vite lips, 'the whole world will be took care of.'

He rose up early to economize the sunshine, and lay down late for fear of wasting time. He kept a whole almanac full of proverbs on the tip of his tongue, and denounced 'shiftlessness' as if it were one of the seven cardinal sins. Dancing was an instrument of the Evil One; novel reading was the opening wedge to Dante's Purgatorio.

Anything in the shape of innocent recreation was a direct flying in the face of Providence. And the Blidgefield children grew up gaunt, careworn and prematurely old under this system of training.

Mr. Blidgefield's wife had dropped quietly and obscurely into her grave before any one fairly comprehended that she was not in high health. Hard work and a relentless taskmaster had fairly worn her out of the world. And all the neighborhood marvelled, when ten years afterward, Nancy Bloom married the widower.

Nancy was the village school-teacher—a bright-eyed, buxom young woman of twenty-eight or thirty. She had taken a fancy to the little Blidgefields, and she was tired of teaching and wanted a home.

'You'll find Ben Blidgefield a hard nut to crack,' said the neighbors, warningly.

'I'll risk it,' Nancy had cheerfully replied.

And so she married Mr. Blidgefield, and went to the farm house to live.

The six young Blidgefields had been told that a stepmother was a fearful thing; but to their surprise they found Mrs. Blidgefield, Number Two, a revelation of delight.

'She showed me how to boil molasses candy with nuts chopped up in it,' said Simeon, a weird child of eleven, who was popularly supposed to be ignorant even of the notion of a humming-top.

'She gives me apple-sauce on my bread,' whispered Marion, the next.

'We're to have pie every day, chuckled Moses who liked good things to eat and drink.

'And I'm to lay up the berry-money for a blue muslin frock all of my own,' added Adeline, who never had worn anything but her mother's faded old calico gowns scantily out over.

'I'm to have a bran-new toothbrush if I raise the red heifer calf,' exulted George, the tallest boy.

And Leroy, the eldest, who had been scolded, scolded and kept down all his life, felt, with a thrill of happiness, that his stepmother secretly sympathized with his efforts to rise in the world.

'Now she's here,' thought Leroy. 'I feel as if I could do most anything.'

Mr. Blidgefield had scarcely been married a week when he came home on a raw rainy night, with the packets of groceries under his arms and a dissatisfied frown between his brows.

'Two candles,' he said, peeping gloomily under the half-fringed window curtain. 'And chicken for supper—and apple-sauce and cheese. And everyone settin' round, and nobody doin' no work. This won't do, Nancy must learn better than this.'

He opened the door and walked grimly in.

Dead silence fell upon the children at the wet-blanketing apparition of 'father.' But Nancy looked cheerfully up.

'You're late, aren't you, Benjamin?' said she.

'Fudge!' he had ruthlessly cried. 'They ain't good to either stew for cough mixtures, nor to boil up for greens. Looks! What do I care for looks? Ain't a squash bloom every bit as pretty as a marigold, I'd like to know? My daughter must be brought up not to care for empty show!'

And so all the wild fantastic beauty of nature had been narrowed down into vegetable borders and potato patches, and the souls of the Blidgefield children had been narrowed accordingly.

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thinness

The diseases of thinness are scrofula in children, consumption in grown people, poverty of blood in leanness. They thrive or perish, fat is the best means of overcoming them. Everybody knows cod-liver oil makes the healthiest fat.

In Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil the taste is hidden, the oil is digested it is ready to make fat.

When you ask for Scott's Emulsion and your druggist gives you a package in a salmon-colored wrapper with the picture of the man and fish on it—you can trust that man!

50 cents and \$1.00

Scott & Bown, Chemists, Belleville, Ont.

MANY DAINTY DISHES

Can be prepared with Benson's Prepared Corn.

MANUFACTURED FROM CHOICE SELECTED PURE CORN. NO ADULTERATION. THE BEST FOR CHILDREN.

RECIPE FOR INFANTS' FOOD. To one dessertspoonful of Benson's Prepared Corn, add half a cup of cold water, add half a pint of boiling water, stir over the fire for five minutes; sweeten slightly, for older babies mix with milk instead of water. Use other recipes on package.

THE EDWARDSBURY STARCH CO. Works: Cardwell, Ont. Offices: Montreal, P.Q.

ONE THING IS CERTAIN PAIN-KILLER KILLS PAIN

THE GREAT Family Medicine of the Age. Taken Internally, it Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Sudden Cold, Cough, etc.

Used Externally, it Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frost-bite.

Very Large Bottles 50 Cents.

'What's this?' said Mr. Blidgefield, ignoring her query, as he glanced around.

'It's supper,' said Nancy. 'Sit down, my dear, and help yourself.'

'Chicken!' croaked the farmer, and spring chicken at that, when they're a-fetchin' sixty cents a pair at the hotel! Sweet cake, sass, and the best knives! Moses, put them fowl back in the cup-board. There's plenty of cold pork left from yesterday. I calculate—Adeline, blow out one of them candles. The way we burn candles is ridiculous—and store candles, too! Why, we never thought of usin' anythin' but dip candles when—'

'Moses, let the chicken alone,' said Mrs. Blidgefield, in softly deliberate accents. 'Adeline, don't meddle with the candles.'

'What,' roared Mr. Blidgefield, banging the package of sugar down on the table, and rattling the candles beside them like a small spark of artillery.

'I thought perhaps you had forgotten that I was housekeeper here,' said Nancy.

The children turned as many colors as the rainbow; Moses, who was constitutionally nervous, got behind his stepmother; Simeon edged a little nearer to the poker; Marion swallowed her last morsel of cake with such precipitation as nearly to choke herself; Adeline began to sob and snivel under her breath.

'Mrs. Blidgefield,' said the irate farmer, 'will you be so good as to explain yourself?'

'Oh, certainly,' said the late Miss Nancy Bloom. 'As long as I am mistress here I intend to consult my own inclinations. I shall undertake to give you good food and to keep yourself and your children comfortably clothed; but I shall choose my own method of doing it.'

'Madam,' said Mr. Blidgefield, loosening the folds of his cravat, as if there came an apoplectic pressure

there, 'you will obey me, or you will leave my house.'

'Oh no! I guess not!' said Nancy serenely. 'It's my house now. You put it in my name the day after we were married, to escape taxation. But you were mistaken then. I intend to pay the taxes regularly on it myself. It is no part of my policy to evade my just debts. And I've money saved from school-teaching to run the farm very nicely, with the help of Leroy and George.'

'They shan't stay here!' shouted Mr. Blidgefield, the veins starting out on his temples like ragged whipcord.

'Of course they are at liberty to take their own choice about that,' said Nancy, calmly.

'I'll stay with stepmother,' said George and Leroy, in one breath of chivalric eagerness.

'So'll I,' squeaked Simeon. And the three girls clung, with assertions of the fondest affection, around Nancy.

Mr. Blidgefield eyed the tableau with impotent rage. Mrs. Blidgefield smiled superior.

'Now, Ben,' said she, in the coaxing tone with which one cajoles a little child, 'don't be a fool. You know perfectly well that you are in the minority. If you choose to stay here and conduct yourself as a decent Christian man should, I'll do my very best to make your home pleasant. If not—'

'Well!' shouted Mr. Blidgefield, still tugging at his cravat folds, 'Weg, madam, and what then?'

'Why, then,' said Nancy, composedly, 'you can go about your business.'

Mr. Blidgefield remained to contest no longer. He strode out of the house, banging the door behind him, by way of parting benediction.

'I'll consult a lawyer,' said he. 'I never, never was so treated before in the whole course of my life!'

He consulted a lawyer, but the verdict was not favorable to his side of the matter. He remained outside the fortress for a week, vainly hoping that Mrs. Blidgefield and the garrison would capitulate.

But they didn't. And then he lowered his own colors. Nancy had been too much for him.

But she never twitted him with his lack of success. She only smiled a gracious welcome.

'And I must confess,' he afterwards added, 'that I never was so comfortable afore as Nancy makes me.'

The children—poor souls!—said the same thing. Their stepmother had brought a new sunshine in the dreary old farm-house. She had even civilized their father, in some degree.

And the neighbors all wondered how it was that Nancy Bloom got along so nicely with that old crab of a husband of hers.

Farm and Household.

MENDING BROKEN LIMBS.

Occasionally some of our farm animals have the misfortune to break a leg. It then becomes a question whether it is feasible to mend the fractured limb and make a complete cure. In many cases the break is too bad a one, or is in too inaccessible a place to permit of its being mended. In the case of horses, it is then expedient to put the animal out of misery at once, while fat cattle and hogs can be immediately killed and their meat made use of. With small animals, such as sheep, the case is different, and a plaster of Paris bandage applied to the fracture will often times in a few weeks make the limb as good as new. A writer in The Country Gentleman, writing on this question, says that he has come across several instances where the plaster bandage brought about a complete cure. A pet lamb had its leg broken. Instead of killing it a quantity of plaster was wet up with cold water, the leg well greased to prevent the plaster sticking to it when the time came to remove the bandage, and a thick coating was applied directly to the leg, first straightening it as well as possible. In a crowded village, and at last we decided to try it for a year, at least. We began in a limited way, to correspond with our means, keeping no hired man, and but one horse and cow. I was lonely at first, and began to go out in the fields when my husband was at work. One day

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

It was originated in 1810 by the late Dr. A. Johnson, an old fashioned, noble hearted Family Physician, to cure all ailments that are the result of irritation and inflammation, such as rheumatism, colic, cramps, cholera-morbus, diarrhoea, and all forms of sore throat, scarlet, fractures, gout, headache, influenza, the grippe, lame back, lame neck, lame limbs, muscular soreness, nervous headache, neuralgia, diphtheria, pain in chest, stomach or intestines, ringworm, rheumatism, scalds, stings, sprains, stiff joints, sore lips, sore lumps, toothache, tonsillitis, wind colic and whooping cough. The great relief and muscle service.

For INTERNAL USE as much as EXTERNAL Use. Its special province is the treatment of inflammation. Its electric