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JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, PROPRIETOR

Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery
of all kinds; Steamers of any size con-
structed and furnished, complete.
GANG RIGGERS, SHINGLE and LATH MACHINES, CAST.

IRON PIPE, Valves and Fitting
of all kinds.

Designs, Plans and Estimates on Application.

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WANTED A man who desires to fill a steady, paying position and earn good wages. If you are at present employed that need not prevent you from sending us a postal card to learn what we can do for you. We have the largest, most complete and thoroughly up-to-date nurseries in the Dominion. There is a large increasing demand for Elm-Orange Nursery Stock. All Supplies Sent Free. The Trial Costs You Nothing. You Get Your Pay Every Saturday. If you cannot give full time to our interests we can arrange liberal terms with you for part time. We grow a full line of Fruit Trees, Berry Bushes, Flowering Shrubs, Ornamental Trees, Hedges, Bolls, Roses and Seed Potatoes. All our stock guaranteed and warranted to live. Write and tell us you are open for an offer and we will make you a proposition you will want to accept.

E. P. Blackford & Co., Toronto, Ont.

SEEDS. SEEDS. SEEDS.

I have received my Spring stock of Garden, Field and Flower seeds which I intend to sell at a small advance over cost.

FLOUR. FLOUR. FLOUR.

FIVE ROSES,
JERSEY LILY.

This brand of flour needs no puffing. It gives better satisfaction to the housekeeper than any other brand.

Rolls out best in bolls, and half bolls. Corn meal in bolls, and bags. Shells and Moulton feed.

Agent for
Bradley's Fertilizer.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Now is the time to purchase your boots and shoes and keep your feet dry. This entire lot must be sold at price reduction to the buyer.

GROCERIES, GROCERIES.

A abundance, quality guaranteed, prices below all other dealers.

M. BANNON'S
Cheap Cash Store.

TAILORING

I wish to remind my patrons and the public generally that I am still

Carrying on the Tailoring
the old stand over Messrs. Sutherland and Ogden's Store. I have a fine
LINE OF SAMPLES
select from. Parties furnishing their own
goods can have them made up in

GOOD STYLE

and cheaper than elsewhere. Perfect Suits
tailored in the best style in the past and I am
maintaining the same in the future.

J. R. McDONALD,
Newcastle Sept., 1892.

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securely ascertain the patentable value of their
inventions. No charge for advice. Handbooks on Patents
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A thoroughly illustrated weekly. Largest cir-
culation of any newspaper. Sent free for one year.
Four months, \$1. Gold and silver medals.
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Tuning and Repairing.

J. O. Biedermann, Pianoforte and Organ
Tuner.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Regular visits made to the northern Counties
of which due notice will be given.

Orders for Tuning etc. can be sent to the
Advocate Office, N. B.

J. O. BIEDERMANN,
St. John, May 28th, 1894.

Ask for

Eddy's

when you order
matches. Then
you will be sure
of having the best

Windsor Salt

Purest and Best for Table and Dairy
No adulteration. Never cakes.

Miscellaneous.

Jink—My dear MacFadden, is this
very thing you want? Charming house—
lovely spot? Cheap, too. But one
great drawback. You can't get any
water there! McFadden—Oh, that
doesn't matter?

All Supplies Sent Free. The Trial
Costs You Nothing. You Get Your
Pay Every Saturday.

If you cannot give full time to our interests
we can arrange liberal terms with you for part
time. We grow a full line of Fruit Trees,
Berry Bushes, Flowering Shrubs, Ornamental
Trees, Hedges, Bolls, Roses and Seed
Potatoes. All our stock guaranteed and war-
ranted to live. Write and tell us you are open for an offer
and we will make you a proposition you will want to accept.

E. P. Blackford & Co., Toronto, Ont.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the

only Liniment asked for at my
store and the only one we keep
for sale.

All the people use it.
HARLAN FULTON,
Pleasant Bay, C. B.

what was that guy kicking about?
asked the doorkeeper. 'I couldn't quite
catch it where I was.' 'Said he found a
new joke on the program. Wanted his
money back before the house fell down.'

MINARD'S LINIMENT lum-

bermen's friend.

'Hello, spiffins! I thought you had
gone to Klondike,' said Seaggs. 'I've
changed my mind.' 'Did your wife ob-
ject to your going?' 'Not at all. 'I
thought she seemed too willing, and so I
decided to remain at home.'

Applaud (to matrimonial agent)—
Out you show me the photograph of
that lady with \$100,000 who wants to
get married? Agent—Oh, now, with
such a dowry as that you can imagine
how she looks, without a photograph.

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT
in the House.

Miller—Which is right, 'stop to
think' or 'stop and think'? Smith—
'Stop to think,' to be sure. You might
easily stop to think while we were talk-
ing, but as to stopping and actually think-
ing, that is another matter.

Ask for MINARD'S LINI-
MENT and take no other.

MADE ME A MAN

ALAX TABLETS POSITIVELY CURE
ALL cases of Gonorrhea, Syphilis, etc.
by either of these means. No matter how
long the disease has existed, or how
long the patient has been suffering, or
how long the disease has been present,
ALAX TABLETS will cure it. No matter
how long the disease has been present,
ALAX TABLETS will cure it. No matter
how long the disease has been present,
ALAX TABLETS will cure it.

For sale in Newcastle, by E. Lee
Street, Druggist.

Selected Literature.

IN A TUNNEL.

'Miss Alice! Miss Alice! will
you be at home upstairs?' An-
sure she's dead entirely this time? 'I
cried the frightened servant girl,
rushing out on the piazza, where
Alice Austin stood looking anxiously
down the road.

Alice hurried upstairs and found
her sister-in-law lying still and
white on the floor.

'Bring me some water and the
salts from the bureau, Betty; she
has only fainted,' said Alice, kneel-
ing beside the prostrate form.

In a few minutes Mrs. Austin
opened her eyes and said feebly:

'Has Edward come home yet?
I feel so strangely sick.'

'We will send for the doctor pre-
sently, Margaret, when we get you
to bed. Ned will be home soon, I
hope, and with Betty's assistance
Alice lifted the slight form on the bed.

Three weeks before Eddie Austin,
the two-year-old idol of the house-
hold had disappeared, and all
search for him had proved fruitless.
As the days passed on hope gave
way to despair, and the heart-bro-

ken mother, weighed down by
anxiety and the cruel torture caused
by false reports of the discovery of
her boy, sank into a state of apathy
bordering on insanity. Daily was
the cry heard through the streets
of the little village of Fairfield:
'Child lost! Child lost! Large re-
wards offered! till all hearts sick-
ened at the sound.

Mothers kept their little ones
within doors, dreading far less the
entrance of the Dark Angel than
that fiend in human form should
steal their household treasure to
gratify a merciless passion of
avarice.

Betty, you will have to take
one of the girls and go for the doc-
tor,' whispered Alice, in alarm, as
she noticed a gray pallor, creeping
over the wan face on the pillow.

'An' shure, miss, none of 'em be
home but meself. And oh, Miss
Alice, I niver can walk alone to
Fairfield this dark, dark night.'

The girl looked so desolate, in the
bare prospect of going that
Alice said, after a pause:

'Well, Betty, then I shall have
to go, and you must stay with Mrs.
Austin. If Mr. Austin returns be-
fore I do, tell him I have gone by
way of the tunnel,' she added, put-
ting on her hat and walking jacket.

'The saints deliver us! For
Hiven's sake, don't ye be goin' be-
hind the tunnel, Miss Alice!' exclaim-
ed Betty, imploringly.

'Don't be frightened,' replied
Alice smiling. 'No train will pass
for an hour, and I shall be home
a little after seven,' and, giving the
girl some parting injunctions about
her sister, Alice ran downstairs.

Opening her brother's door into the
library, she took from a private
drawer a small pocket revolver and,
opening the front door, stepped out
into the darkness.

It was a damp, cold night in No-
vember. The wind moaned drear-
ily through the leafless trees and
heavy clouds chased each other
across the heavens, obscuring the
moon. Crossing the road, Alice
walked a short distance and, clam-
bering over a stone wall, found her-
self in the narrow strip of wood
which bordered the railroad cut.

Following the narrow, beaten path
through the trees, she soon reached
the edge of the ravine, 15 or 20
feet above the track. The path
continued its windings down the
side of the cut, but the way was
stony and in many places danger-
ous. The darkness, too, prevented
anything like rapid progress.

She finally reached the bottom of
the ravine and had crossed to the
right hand track, when a low sound
among the bushes above her caused
the cold drops to spring out on
her forehead and almost stopped
her heart's beating. Quickly
crouching down under an overhang-
ing rock she listened. Nothing
was heard save the sighing of the
wind and the faint ripple of a tiny
rill running down among the bushes
near her. Suddenly the bushes
overhead were stirred, and a stone
fell directly in front of her. She
scarcely dared to breathe, but
crouched under the rock with her
hand clasped tightly in her breast.
The tunnel was but a few rods be-
yond her, but she dared not move.

'I'd like to know how much
longer you're going to keep up this
confounded train, Pete Johnson.
It's been nothin' but marchin' and
counter-marchin' this whole cursed
day,' said a low coarse voice among
the bushes.

'Why did yer enter into the bar-
gain if yer goin' to back out so soon?'
Well, I'd be satisfied with half
the ten thousand, for I'm nigh done
up with these three weeks' work,'
said the first one.

'An I tell ye I'll niver give him
up till I git the whole twenty thou-
sand. The father's rich, and it's
twenty thousand dollars or the
mother'll niver see her swate
darlin' agin.'

A brutal laugh grated upon the
girl's ears; then the first speaker
whispered:

'I reckon she'll niver know her
boy in this little bag of bones,
though me arms is wore out work-
ing him the last three hours.'

Alice could scarcely believe what
her ears had heard. Her brain

reeled, and she nearly fell from
the rocky ledge on which she sat
as the truth dawned upon her.
Her brother's child, her golden-
haired little pet, was just within
her grasp, but two brutal men
kept watch over him. As she
began to realize the danger of her
position, her mind became clearer,
and she resolved, at all hazards, to
rescue him. She heard the men
step back some distance from the
bushes and then all was still.
She waited a few minutes, and
then with a pistol grasped tightly
in her hand, she crept stealthily
out of her hiding place and struck
a narrow path which led to the top
of the bluff. The knew the way,
and the darkness favored her as-
cent. Reaching the summit, she
looked cautiously around. The
clouds had parted, and the faint
shimmer of moonlight through the
trees enabled her to observe her
surroundings distinctly. A few
feet beyond were the two men
stretched out on the ground, their
figures partially concealed by the
trunks of two large trees and a
clump of bushes. Between them
Alice saw a little baby form with
its golden head pillowed on the
cold damp grass.

Creeping along behind the
bushes she reached one of the trees,
and, standing behind it, she waited
for some minutes, hesitating what
to do. The stentorian breathings
of the men convinced her that fati-
gued had steeped their senses and
that they would not readily
awaken. If she should be success-
ful in seizing the child, she could
not return by the way she came.
With Eddie in her arms she never
could scale the precipitous side of
the cut, followed, as she probably
would be, by two relentless pur-
suers.

Again, if she should seek the
shelter of the tunnel, the down ex-
press train would soon pass through,
and an up train would follow but
10 or 15 minutes later. She re-
solved, nevertheless, to take the
latter course, and, with this deci-
sion made she prepared to carry out
her plans. Passing swiftly round
the bushes, she stood before the
sleeping group. The moon at that
instant shone out brightly and fell
upon the white, pinched face of the
child. Not a moment was to be
lost. Grasping the pistol more
firmly, she glided between the men
and seizing Eddie, she sprang past
them, but in so doing struck the
foot of one of the ruffians. Dar-
ling up, he saw the slight figure
running swiftly down the path.
He sprang forward, awakening his
companion, and, with muttered
curses, they followed in hot pur-
suit. With the child clasped close-
ly to her heart, Alice sped down
the rocky pathway. She heard the
men close behind her; stones were
hurled at her, and one struck her
shoulder. Terror lent wings to
her feet, and she soon reached the
track, along which she flew and en-
tered the tunnel. On—on she sped
but her breath came quick and
short, for her strength was failing.
She heard the heavy pantings of
one close behind her. She almost
felt his hot breath. Hugging the
little form more tightly to her
breast and with a despairing pray-
er for help, she ran on. A rude
hand clutched her shoulder, and,
with a shriek that ran through the
tunnel, she turned and faced her
pursuer like a wounded animal at
bay, raised her pistol and fired.
With a yell of rage and pain, the
man leaped into the air and then
fell with a heavy thud on the
track beside her. Alice breathed
more freely and ran on, though
with feebler steps through the
darkness. Suddenly a low, rumbl-
ing sound smote upon her ear, and
toward the opening of the tunnel
she saw a faint light glimmer in
the distance. Nearer and nearer it
came, and then the horrible truth
flashed upon her. It was the head-
light of a locomotive, and she knew
that the 7 o'clock express train was
thundering down the track.

Faint and bewildered, the horror-
stricken girl had lost her reckon-
ing. She knew not on which track
she was and stood staring with
terror-strained eyes as the thunder-
ing mass came tearing down the
rail. Its great red eye lit up the

THE RANKIN FENCE
is a called Spring wire Fence containing
the latest improvements, is easily and
quickly erected without any expensive
previous experience. All particulars in
our Catalogue.

AGENTS WANTED.
THE RANKIN FENCE CO.
275 ST. MARTIN ST., MONTREAL.

If we told you that your
baby was starving, that it
actually didn't get enough
to eat, you might resent it.
And yet there are thousands
of babies who never get the
fat they should in their food
or who are not able to digest
the fat that they do get. Fat
is a necessity to your baby.
It is baby life and baby
beauty. A few drops of
Scott's Emulsion for all little
ones, one, two and three
years of age is better than
cream for them. They
thrive and grow on it.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

WEAK, NERVOUS WOMEN

Suffering from palpitation of the heart,
dizziness, faint spells, watery blood,
etc., can be readily cured.

A Manitoba Lady Tells About Her Case.

There is no need whatever for so many
women to be the subject of faint spells,
heart and nerve weakness, anemia, or
any of those health destroying ailments
peculiar to her sex. Milburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills regulate the heart
beat, make it strong
and full, tone the
nerves, enrich the blood,
and relieve the pain
and weakness from
which so many women
suffer.

Mrs. Alexander, of
Pigeon Bluff,
Man., writes an
account of her
case as follows:
'I have great
pleasure in giving
my experience of
Milburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills. For about
ten years I was troubled with
throbbing and fluttering of the heart. I tried
doctors and several remedies but none of
them did me much good. Lately I heard
of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and
bought two boxes. Before I started using
them I could not do my house work and
gave myself up to die, as I thought I would
never be cured. Now I feel really splendid
and take the pills as my work, enjoy
my meals and feel as if there was some-
thing in life worth living for.'

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, sold
by all druggists at 50c. a box or 8 boxes
for \$3.50. E. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Large Liver Pills cure Biliousness, Sick
Headaches, Constipation, etc. Price 25c.

black walls of the tunnel with
a fearful glare. Still the girl moved
not; fright had chained her to the
spot. The monster was close upon
her; she heard its horrible breath-
ings. Was she on the right track?
The roar of a Niagara deafened her,
and, with a shriek of despair, she
fell senseless to the ground.

Mrs. Austin fell asleep soon after
Alice's departure. Seven o'clock
came, and Betty began to be alarm-
ed. At that instant the bell rang.
Rushing down stairs she opened
the door, and Mr. Austin stepped
into the hall, accompanied by a
stranger.

'How is Mrs. Austin?' asked the
former, anxiously.

'An sure she's asleep, sir. But,
oh, Miss Alice—hiv ye seen Miss
Alice?'

'No, where is she?'

'An' oh, she went afithur the
doctor, sir and she went be-
hind the tunnel, an' I'm shure she's kilt, for
the train's jest afther goin' by!'

'Good heaven! the tunnel!' ex-
claimed Austin, turning white.

'Yes, sir. She said it was
shorter that way,' sobbed the girl.

'Hush! Get my lantern, Betty,
while I run up stairs. I'll be down
directly Dana,' turning to the fine
looking man he had brought with
him.

He hurried to his wife's room,
pressed a kiss upon her white
brow and returning to the hall
took the lantern from Betty, say-
ing:

'Don't leave Mrs. Austin an in-
stant. We may be absent some
time, but you need not be alarm-
ed.'

The two gentlemen did not
utter a word as they left the house,
but following the path through the
woods clambered down the cut
and entered the tunnel, swinging
the lantern right and left as they
walked on. Suddenly Dana stopped.
Directly in his path lay a
dark heap. Throwing the light of
the lantern upon it, the gentleman
stopped and then started back with
an exclamation of horror, for before
them lay a bleeding, mangled,
mass of human flesh and bones.

'Some poor fellow has come to
his doom,' muttered Dana, striding
away from the sickening spectacle.

They had walked some distance
further when a deep groan broke
the ghastly silence of the tunnel.
Flashing the lantern on the other
side of the track, Dana discerned
another man's form close to the
dripping wall. As he was about
to raise him, Austin uttered a
hoarse cry, and, springing forward,
the two men stood over the pro-
strate form of a woman between the
tracks. A pistol lay on the ground

beside her, which Austin instantly
recognized as his own. He trem-
bled so violently that Dana pushed
him aside and raised the slight
form. As he did so, his companion
bounded past him and in a voice in
which joy, pain and incredulity
were blended cried out:

'Oh my boy, my precious boy!
She has found my Eddie!' and he
caught the little form to his heart
and fairly sobbed aloud.

'Oh heaven, he is dead!' Gerald,
look at him!' and the father's
eyes burned with anguish as he
looked at the white baby face pil-
lowed upon his breast.

Dana laid Alice on the ground
and looked earnestly at the child.

'Cheer up, Ned. The little fel-
low has been dragged. Listen; his
heart beats!' and, putting his ear
down, he heard the faint flutter-
ings which told of the spark of
life still remaining in the wasted
form.

'And Alice, is she—'

'She is in a swoon, and the sooner
we get her to the doctor's the
better. It is quite evident that
she was pursued by those scound-
rels while rescuing your child,
and that fellow yonder has some-
where in his body a ball from this
pistol, picking it up as he spoke.

Lifting the insensible girl in
his strong arms, Dana strode down
the track, followed closely by
Austin, who held his boy wrapped
around under his coat. After
some minutes' walk they were out
of the tunnel and reached the
depot, where they drove directly
to a doctor's. For an hour Alice
lay insensible in the doctor's office,
and when she opened her eyes
Austin whispered in alarm:

'Why does she look so strangely,
doctor?'

'There has been such a terrible
strain on her nervous system that
I fear she may have an attack of
brain fever unless a reaction takes
place,' he replied with some anx-
ety. 'A good hearty cry would
do her more good than any of my
remedies.'

'Let her see the child. That
baby's face ought to be enough to
melt a heart of adamant,' said Dana
compassionately.

Austin laid Eddie beside her.
She looked at the little, white, em-
aciated face with a troubled, sor-
rowful expression for an instant
and then, clasping her arms tight-
ly around the child, burst into a
passionate, uncontrollable flood of
tears.

By this time the news of the
child's rescue had spread like wild-
fire through the town. Bells were
rung, bonfires lighted, and men,
women and children rushed to the
doctor's house, crowding the street
and sidewalks. The entire village
had turned out, and yards, door-
ways and stoops were alive with
an excited populace. The crowd
was clamoring to see the little
hero of the hour, and cries for
'Eddie Austin!' filled the air.

'Ned, you will have to take him
on the stoop to satisfy them,' said
Dana, as the shouts and cries were
redoubled.

Austin took the child out on the
steps, and as the bright light of
the torches fell upon them, cheer
after cheer rent the air. When
the father raised the little inan-
imate form so that all could see it,
the excitement and enthusiasm
knew no bounds. Women cried
aloud for joy, boys shrieked and
hurrahed, and many a tear coursed
down the hard, weather-beaten
cheeks of stalwart men in the
crowd. Alice stood beside her
brother, leaning on Dana's arm, but
overcome with agitation, was led
back fainting to the sofa.

Roused to indignation by the
sight, some one shouted out: 'Death
to the child-stealer!' In an instant
the cry was caught up by the
excited throng, who rushed in fran-
tic haste toward the railroad.

52 BOILS

'Three years ago I was troubled
with boils, and tried several
remedies recommended by friends,
but they were of no avail. I had
found nothing to give me relief
until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters.
The first bottle I took made a com-
plete cure and proved so very
satisfactory that I have recom-
mended B.B.B. to many of my
friends who have used it with good
results.' A. J. MUSTARD,
Hyder, Man.

Any one troubled with Boils,
Pimples, Rashes, Ulcers, Sores,
or any Chronic or Malignant Skin
Disease, who wants a perfect cure,
should use only

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment,
35 CENTS.

Mr. James Gaston, merchant, Wilkesbarre,
Pa., writes:—For three years I have been
troubled with itching and crawling
skin diseases. I have found a cure in Dr.
Agnew's Ointment. My skin is now
smooth and soft, and free from every skin
disease. The first application gave relief.—30

Sold by E. Lee Street.

ITCHING
CRAWLING
STINGING

SKIN DISEASES RELIEVED BY ONE AP-
PLICATION OF

Dr. Agnew's Ointment,
35 CENTS.

Mr. James Gaston, merchant, Wilkesbarre,
Pa., writes:—For three years I have been
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Sold by E. Lee Street.

ITCHING
CRAW