

ALL OTHERS WHO HAVE USED
DR. J. C. HOPKINS' BALMO-TAR SOAP
Know that it is the **BEST BABY SOAP** for keeping the skin of delicate babies soft.

Baby was troubled with sores on head and legs. Treated with Balmo-Tar Soap. In a few days the sores disappeared, skin became smooth and white, and the child ran perfectly well.

Only 25c. per cake.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.
To be sold at private sale the house and lot in Newcastle, adjoining the premises of Mrs. Francis Bockler situated on the highway leading down river.

The lot is 42x12, with a 14 story house thereon 30x20. The above premises will be disposed of at private sale.

For terms and other particulars apply to
HENRY REEVES.
Newcastle 23rd, 1895.

STRAW HATS.
Men's, Boys', Girls', and Children's, **STRAW HATS**

In all the leading styles at the
SALTER BRICK STORE,
John Ferguson,
Newcastle, N. B., June 11, 1895.

FARM FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale by private bargain

The Farm
owned by him situate on the highway leading to the N. W. bridge, and about ten minutes walk from the post office, Newcastle. It contains about 15 acres of cleared land, about one third of which is marsh. The front field is underlaid with tile and the whole is in good heart and bears large crops. There is also a

HOUSE AND BARN
on the premises, the house contains 8 rooms. Possession given at any time.

For terms and particulars apply to
W. C. ANSLOW.
Newcastle, April 16, 1895.

PATENTS
On all 25-30 years secured. Trade-Marks registered, and all other patent matters. Patent of law and before the Courts promptly and carefully prosecuted.

With any office directly across from the Patent Office, and being in personal attendance there, it is a guarantee of promptness in the more vigorous and rapid prosecution of all business entrusted to my care, in the shortest possible time, and at the lowest cost.

FEE MODERATE and exclusive attention given to all matters of invention, and advice and special references sent on request.

J. R. LITTLE,
Solicitor and Attorney in Patent Cases,
Washington, D. C.
Mention this paper. Opposite U. S. Post Office.

DR. CRATES, DENTIST.
Will occupy his dental office, over Mr. Thomas Russell's store, in the Hay's building.

From the 26th to the 31st of each month.
until further notice. Hoping to meet his patients as frequently, for whom satisfactory dental work will be done in all branches.

Fashionable Tailoring Establishment.
Our Spring Stock is now **COMPLETE** in all departments.

Black, Blue and Fancy Woollens, Fancy Suitings & Trousers, Venetians of a variety of shades, all of which we make up in good styles and at moderate prices.

Our New Fashion Plates also arrived. Parties furnishing their outfits can have them made up at the usual prices.

Call and Examine for Yourself.
Next door to the
Bank of Nova Scotia.
Carter's Block.

S. McLeod.
Newcastle, April 2nd, 1895.

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. Buthland and Craghead'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.

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

ROLL BACON,
S. C. HAMS,
PIC'S FEET,
In Kegs.
John Hopkins,
St. John N. B.

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

JULY.

DATE	Hour of Observation	Barometer	Thermometer	Maximum Thermometer	Minimum Thermometer
Sun. 7	8 a.m.	29.815	70.0	79.2	62.4
	8 p.m.	29.706	70.0		
Mon. 8	8 a.m.	29.738	71.0	80.0	62.5
	8 p.m.	29.744	78.0		
Tues. 9	8 a.m.	29.773	73.0	85.4	63.0
	8 p.m.	29.707	74.0		
Wed. 10	8 a.m.	29.689	64.0	73.0	61.5
	8 p.m.	29.947	61.0		
Thurs. 11	8 a.m.	30.091	62.0	77.8	46.0
	8 p.m.	30.187	66.0		
Fri. 12	8 a.m.	30.108	63.0	75.0	53.0
	8 p.m.	30.108	75.0		
Sat. 13	8 a.m.	30.108	75.0	76.6	51.4
	8 p.m.	30.108	66.0		

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

Miscellaneous.

—Among the smart repartees delivered in the recent political campaign, honorable mention should be made of Mr. Hammond's reply to an indiscreet interpreter. Mr. Hammond's magisterial experience is of long standing, and on this occasion, as the Newcastle Journal says, it stood him in good stead. At one of his meetings a voice from the crowd belittled forth, "Get your hair cut, Charlie!" The laugh soon turned the other way, for, adjusting his spectacles and fixing an imperturbable look upon the individual, he retorted, with perfect sang froid: "My dear friend, if I am not mistaken, I have been the means of your having your hair cut before-to-day."

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Lot 5, P. E. I. Mrs. A. LIVINGSTONE.

I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Mahone Bay. JOHN MADER.

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Bridgewater. JOSHUA WYNACHT.

An Irish street car conductor called out shrilly to the passengers standing in the aisle.

"Will them in front place to move up, so that them behind can take the places of them in front, as 'ere room for them who are aither in front nor behind!"

All Recommend It.

Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it. For sale by E. Lee Street.

"Yes," said the chairman, sadly, "our temperance meeting last night would have been more successful if the lecturer hadn't been so absent-minded."

"What did he do?"

"He tried to blow the foam from a glass of water."

The Ills of Women.

Constipation, causes more than half the ill of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for Constipation. For sale by E. Lee Street.

English Traveller—What is the matter?

Vallet—Oh, sir! The vessel has struck on a rock and is sinking.

English Traveller—How annoying! My doctor has forbidden me to swim so soon after having dined.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS. Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE. This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by E. Lee Street.

Mr. Soldman—That young Chumley is so soft you could run a tallow candle through him.

Mr. Hardness—A tallow candle? Humph! You could throw a custard pie through that fellow and not break it.

A Fact Worth Knowing.

Consumption, LaGrippe, Pneumonia, and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by E. Lee Street.

New Boarder—What's the row up stairs?

Landlady—It's the professor of hypno-tesis trying to get his wife's permission to go out this evening.

Mrs. One—How is your husband today, Mrs. Tother?

Mrs. Tother—Better, thank you. He is always better when he is sick than at any other time.

CATARH RELIEVED IN 10 TO 15 MINUTES.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. At E. Lee Street's.

Parent (angrily)—These 'school shoes' I bought for my boy didn't last two weeks.

Dealer (surprised)—He must have been wearing them out of school.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Burns, etc.

Old Gentleman—My boy! I don't like to see little boys cry. Boys who get hurt should act like men.

Boy—Boo, hoo! Then I'd get licked for swearing.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cts. Sold by E. Lee Street, Druggist.

Ho—I don't believe in long engagements; do you, Miss Althea?

She—No, Mr. Beethoven; I prefer short ones and many of them.

A Natural Beautifier.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion. For sale by E. Lee Street.

An enterprising citizen of Connecticut once advertised that, on receipt of \$1, he would send an infallible recipe for fast persons to become thin. His formula was: "Don't eat anything for a year."

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Dandruff.

"Keep your temper liddle. Never quarrel w' an angry person, specially a woman. Mind ye a soft answer's eye best." It's commanded—and so-by-e, it makes them far madder than anything else ye could say."

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitisal. It never fails to cure. For sale by E. Lee Street.

She-It will be a pleasure for me to share your troubles and anxieties.

He—But I haven't any.

She—Oh, you will have when we are married.

MINARD'S LINIMENT for sale everywhere.

A curious advertisement was inserted the other day by a one-legged New Yorker. He wanted to find a man minus the other leg and with a foot of the same size, so that they could make one pair of shoes answer for both.

Catarth Cured.

Health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarth Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by E. Lee Street.

She (in the art gallery)—I wonder if my hat is on straight; every body stares at me so. He—Naturally they do. You're the most perfect picture here, and now the cards are out.

MINARD'S LINIMENT relieves Neuralgia.

Months Corner.

MANLINESS.

Max came strutting into the library—no other word would express it—and slammed the door after him. His mother looked up from her book, but said nothing. She hardly knew what to make of her boy in these days. He was not so prompt about obeying as he used to be, and in many little ways annoyed and grieved her. He had always been so affectionate, so willing to do her will; but now all seemed changed; I say seemed, because, as you will see, the real Max was still there.

He went whistling about the room, with his hands in his pockets, and his head in the air, but finally brought up at the table, where he stood drumming with his fingers.

"Mother," he said, "I am not going to Aunt Kate's with you, this afternoon."

At one time, Max would have added "If you do not object," or "If you would be willing that I should not"—that is, if he had objected to going at all, which he would not have thought of doing.

For a moment, his mother did not answer; she only looked at him in a way that, in spite of himself, made Max's heart give a little regretful throb, but he would not yield; he held his head a trifle higher, and looked out of the window, away from those questioning eyes.

"What's the trouble?" he asked. "Have you no lunch?"

"Very well, Max," she said at last, taking up her book again.

Max looked at her for a moment, opened his lips, shut them again, and, turning, walked out of the room.

"Helen, my dear," said grandpa, who, from his seat by the fire, had been a quiet spectator of all that had passed, "do not worry; our boy is only laboring under a wrong impression of the meaning of the word manly. I do not think that it will last very long; and he smiled so confidently that the mother's heart was comforted.

Late that same afternoon when his mother had gone to Aunt Kate's alone, Max came again into the library, and seeing his grandfather standing at the window, went to his side. He had been there but a moment when a little child, on the other side of the way, who had evidently been begging, slipped on a bit of ice, and fell, her basket falling from her hand, and its contents scattering on the snow. She was not hurt, but, already chilled by the cold March wind, and unhappy, she sat, crying, making no attempt to get up. At that instant, riding fast down the street, came a gentleman; Max knew him well, and, of all people, admired him.

As his eyes fell upon the child, he pulled up his horse suddenly, and the next instant was on the sidewalk, lifting the little one to his feet. "The doctor thinks she is hurt," said Max; "but he needn't bother, for she isn't one bit."

His grandfather smiled, but said nothing; he knew the doctor knew better than Max did.

Lifting the child to her feet, the doctor drew out his handkerchief and wiped the tear-stained little face, talking to her, as they could see, the while; then, to Max's untolerable amazement, set about collecting the broken bits of bread which he placed in the basket, and put again into the little hand; after which he wrote something in his note-book, and then, lifting his hat, sprang to his horse and was gone.

Max fairly gasped, and grandpa, smiling joyously, exclaimed, "There is a manly man, my boy." He added, turning Max, and laying his hands on his shoulders, "My boy, do not allow yourself to be persuaded by anybody that, to be manly, one must become rudely independent. What is the meaning of the word? It is courageous, chivalrous, noble, brave,—what a list! Do you remember, Max, what I said of your hero, Sir Laurence?"

"You wert the truest friend to thy sworn brother that ever bestowed horse. Most courteous wert thou and gentle of all that sat in hall among dame. And above all, my boy, it was said of him who is the one Pattern for us all, he was 'subject' unto his parents."

It was fast growing dusk; grandpa had returned to his seat by the fire; Max still stood gazing unseeing into the darkening street.

Presently he turned, and going to the fireside, held out his hand, saying, and already there was a change in his very voice: "Thank you, grandpa, and I will not forget what you have said to me; now I am going to Aunt Kate's to walk home with mother."

Grandpa took the proffered hand, and held it for a moment in a warm clasp, but he said nothing, only smiling into the dancing fire long after Max had left the house.

It is not necessary to inquire into what passed between Max and his mother on that homeward walk, but I have a suspicion that Max did the manly thing in confessing his desertion, and begging to be taken back as the true knight of his first and most loving friend. Be that as it may, grandpa smiled another of his smiles when the two entered the room, an hour later, their faces telling more plainly than many words, of what that walk had accomplished, and so thoroughly accomplished that, in all the years which followed, the impress never disappeared from Max's life, but showed in a true manliness which called forth the love and admiration of all with whom he came in contact.

A LITTLE TRAVELER.

A pale little lad in a west-bound train glanced wistfully toward a seat where a mother and her merry children were eating lunch. The tears gathered in his eyes, though he tried to keep them back. A passenger came and stood beside him.

"What's the trouble?" he asked. "Have you no lunch?"

"Loss of FLESH

is weakening. You cannot afford to fall below your healthy weight. If you will take Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda when your friends first tell you you are getting thin, you will quickly restore your healthy weight and may thereby prevent serious illness.

Persons have been known to gain a pound a day by taking an ounce a day of Scott's Emulsion. This seems extraordinary; but it is absolutely true.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute! Scott & Bown, Belleville, 50c. and \$1.

YOU CAN'T GO TO SLEEP IN CHURCH
IF YOU'VE GOT A BRONCHITIS

or an obstinate Cough Cold or Bronchitis

PYNY PECTORAL
Big Bottle 25c

Take it always—Take no other

For Coughs and Colds

Gray's Red Syrup of Spruce Gum

THE OLD STANDARD REMEDY FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA and all Affections of the Lungs.

Be sure you get Gray's Syrup. "The Gray's" that cures. 25c. and 50c. a bottle. Sold everywhere.

KERRY WATSON & CO. PROPRIETORS
MONTREAL.

"Yes, I have a little left, and I'm not so awful hungry."

"What is it, then? Tell me; perhaps I can help you."

"It's—it's so lonely, and there's such a lot of them over there, and—and they've got their mother."

The young man glanced at the black band on the boy's hat. "Ah," he said gently, "and you have lost yours."

"Yes, and I'm going to my uncle; but I've never seen him. A kind lady, the doctor's wife, who put up my lunch, hung this card to my neck. She told me to show it to the ladies on the car and they would be so kind to me; but I didn't show it to anyone yet. My boy, may I read it if you like."

The young man raised the card and read the name and address of the boy. Below were the words:

"And whosoever shall give drink unto one of these little ones, a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward."

The reader brushed his hand across his eyes and was silent for a moment. Then, "I'll come back very soon," he said, and made his way to the mother and her children.

And presently little George felt a pair of loving arms about him, and a woman's voice, half sobbing, calling him a poor, dear little fellow, begged him to come with her to his children. And for the rest of that journey, at least, motherless George had no lack of mothering.

the back stairs at a single bound on his way to the sitting-room.

Into this room he dashed, his yellow eyes aglow with jealous rage, his throat emitting snarls. He leaped upon the dummy cat, and fell with it to the floor.

Dandy's demeanor when he saw how he had been deceived, was very funny. He walked around the cotton cat, amazement and disgust expressed in one prolonged meow followed by another and another.

Then he stood still, with his head twisted to one side, viewing the dummy in a way too ludicrous to be described.

Finally he shot out of the room as swiftly as he had entered it, and was seen no more for four days and nights—an unheard of proceeding in his life.

But it probably took all that time for him to recover from the shame and disgust his feelings had sustained.

When he finally returned, he utterly ignored the object of his foolish rage, and never again paid any heed to it, showing greater wisdom in this respect than men and women often show when enraged and mortified.—Youth's Companion.

Farm and Household.

THE JOYS OF HAYMAKING.

THE RED HOT EXPERIENCE OF A NOVICE IN THE ART.

The hottest experience I ever met with in the country was the day I helped to make hay, writes a city fellow. The farmer began to call us shortly after midnight, and after a long siege of intermittent yelling he succeeded in his design of getting us out of bed several hours before it was necessary. It was then 3 a. m. About two hours later we had our breakfast and were entering the hay field.

When one gets into trouble the opening scenes are always alluring. A gorgeous sunrise was in full swing in the east. The dew lay heavy on the grass and the air was cool and invigorating. I could not but agree with the poet's that the scent of the new mown hay was very inspiring. I felt like a colt and was keen to jump into the sport.

The first heat consisted in bunching the hay after the rake, which the farmer himself drove about the field with many loud "gees" and "haws," but few "whoos." The old rascal took a splendid delight in crowding us. It began to look a little like work.

When the hay was all bunched the high ladder wagons were driven into the field. Being a novice I was assigned the duty of loading. I stood upon the wagon and built the load as the hay was pitched to me theoretically but on me actually. The first dose knocked the poetry out of me.

The blazing sun had sucked up all the dew drops and was now high in the east. He seemed to focus his scorching rays on the wagon and the hay cracked and sizzled about me like frying fat. It was noon 20 times all at once. I thought I was becoming liquified. I sank to my neck in the hay and roared in a concentrated organ of absorbed solar heat. Not a breeze stirred. No friendly cloud hovered near to screen the orb of fire. I vainly tried to fancy I was in the Arctic ocean and the hay wagon was a floating iceberg. The old pitchers, lured to the heat and the avocation, still fed on the hay.

We were jerked into the barn from the frying pan into the fire—and I was there barbecued for half an hour in the hot beds of the mow.

Out we shot again into the broiling field. All day long this process of slow torture continued. It was a little drama from the snowless land inserted into real life, the farmer impersonating Satan, the pitchers his archangels and myself Charon's lost passenger.

But, thank heaven, the farmer was no Joshua, and the sun at last completed his trip across the skies and disappeared beneath the mountains. The next day my place on the wagon was occupied by some other fool.

A good object lesson can be learned by allowing an uncovered pan of water to remain over night in a newly-painted room. In the morning, if you taste the water, you will imagine that turpentine has been put into it, so much of that odor will it have absorbed. Now, milk absorbs taints much more readily than water; which at once explains the cause of the often unaccounted for favors in butter and cheese.

GLASS! GLASS!!
—AT THE—

Salter Brick Store
Plain and Mosaic, Single and Double, thick, irregular sizes and shapes cut at our own risk and expense and without extra charge.

JNO. FERGUSON.
Newcastle, N. B., June 11, 1895.

The servant-girl, who opened the kitchen door in response to his imperative meows said that he shot by her with the rapidity of lightning, and seemed to clear all

the back stairs at a single bound on his way to the sitting-room.

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