POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2033

OVER THE PROVINCES.

A SUMMARY OF EVENTS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

What is going on Among Ourselves—The Daily Doings of Our Neighors Talked About—People you know or of Whom have heard.

Yarmouth, March 12—(Special)—Samuel H. Nickerson, of Yarmouth, died Saturday evening in his 80th year.

Yarmouth, N. S., March 12—(Special)—Margery H. Huestis died at Everett, Mass., March 7. She was a sister of Wm. E and Joshua Huestis, of Yarmouth. She was 73 years old.

Wiarton, Ont., March 13—(Special)—The nomination of candidates for the dominion by-election in North Bruce was held here this afternoon. James Halliday, farmer, of Chesley, Conservative, and J. E. Campbell, of Hepworth, reformer, were nominated.

Winnipeg, Man., March 13—The first railway bill, that containing the lease from the Northern Pacific, passed its third reading in the legislature last night. The other bill, which contains the contract with the Canadian Northern, comes up for its third reading tonight.

Toronto, March 12—(Special)—The full court of appeal gave judgment today in the West Huron provincial election case, dismissing the appeal from the election court with costs. Hon. Mr. Garrow is therefore unseated.

Fredericton, March 12.—Mr. George Howard died this morning, aged 56 years He had been ill of typhoid fever for about six weeks. He leaves a widow and two daughters. A sister, Mrs. Casey, of New York, arrived today. Deceased was a brother of Mr. James Howard, of St. John.

The death is announced on the 8th January at Beaconsfield, Australia, of John Vail Cougle, a native of Sussex, Kings county. The deceased was a brother of the late Guilford, Joseph and Peter Cougle, of Sussex, and also the late Mrs. Frances Dalby, of this city. One brother, George, and a sister, Charlotte, both of Fairville, are still living. The deceased was 77 years of age and had for the past 50 years been a large ranch owner in Australia. He leaves a widow and family.

Halifax, March 12—(Special)—The Elder-Dempster liner Montfort, which is to take Baden-Powell's force from here to South Africa, arrived in port from Liverpool at 5 o'clock this evening and the work of fitting her up will be commenced in the morning. About $10,000 will be expended on this work alone. Nearly 100 Baden-Powell men slept at the barracks last night. The New Brunswick men arrived this afternoon and the Prince Edward Island, Montreal and Quebec men arrived last night.

Andover, N. B., March 11—A meeting of citizens of Andover was held Saturday to discuss the advisability of forming a banking company. J. Manzer was elected chairman and F. N. Welling secretary. All of the traders and business men in the place were there and took part in the discussion. Estimates of the volume of business likely to come to a bank were read and nearly reached the very respectable sum of $500,000.

J. Manzer, S. P. Waite and M. S. Sutton were appointed a committee to confer with some banking company, with a view of getting a branch bank established here.

The Boston Transcript says of the death of Rev. Denis F. Hurley, reported in Monday's Telegraph: "He was born in Ireland in 1851, and came to this country in infancy. His theological education was obtained in Montreal and London, Eng. From 1875 to 1884 he worked in the colored missions of Baltimore, Louisville and Charlestown, and baptized Father Uncles, the first negro priest ordained in this country. Since 1884 he has preached in Massachusetts and New Hampshire. He went to Penacook in November, 1893."

Amherst, March 11.—Messrs. Rhodes, Curry & Co. have just received the contract to build 20 cottages at Springhill Mines for Mr. J. R. Cowans, manager of the Cumberland Railway and Coal Company. The cottages will be similar in style to those built by the firm at Sydney, C. B., for the Dominion Steel Company. The same firm are supplying material for the fitting up at Halifax of the steamer that is to carry Baden-Powell's police to South Africa. Three carloads of material have already gone forward.

Digby, March 12.—Charles Bell, third son of the late Charles and Mary Armstrong-Bell, of Hill Grove, died in that village yesterday morning, aged 41 years. Deceased had been in the United States for the past 15 years but returned home a few months ago. Three brothers, Robert, of Hill Grove; Harry L., of Smith's Cove, and Thomas J., of Somerville, Mass., survive him; also two sisters, Mrs. Chas. Blackadar, now in the United States, and Mrs. Wallace C. Denton, of Waterford, Digby Neck. The funeral will take place tomorrow. The remains will be interred in the Hill Grove cemetery.

Yarmouth, N. S., March 12.—Mrs. Ann Lovitt died last night, aged 90 years. She was the widow of John J. W. Lovitt and daughter of the late James Jenkins. One son, Senator Lovitt, and three daughters, Mrs. Hannah Burrill; Annie, wife of Mayor Bingay, and Mary E., wife of Sheriff Guest, survive. Harold and J. Leslie, of the firm of Lovitt & Lovitt, are grandsons, and Mrs. H. H. Wickware, Kentville, and Mrs. H. Bradford Cann are granddaughters. Deceased was one of the richest women in the province and leaves an estate worth probably over a quarter of a million. She had given liberally to Zion Baptist church and other causes.

St. John's, Nfld., March 13—The Furness-Allan liner Ulunda, Captain Chambers, which left Liverpool February 23, for St. John's, has not yet arrived, and anxiety regarding her is increasing.

All incoming vessels report frightful weather on the Atlantic.

The fierce storm which swept Nova Scotia yesterday reached here last night. It probably reached the sailing fleet this morning, where considerable injury may be done unless the gale has spent its force.

Lewes, Del., March 13.—Local wreckers at Assateague will strip the schr Mary Standish of Boston, before reported stranded near that place.

Capt. Simon Pike, late of the I. S. S. line, died in Lubec, Me., on Monday, aged 85 years. Deceased was generally popular.

St. Stephen, N. B., March 14—(Special)—The Sackville hockey team defeated the St. Stephen Thistles this evening, 5 to 1. A fair crowd witnessed the match, which was quite fast at times.

Ottawa, March 13—A cable to Lord Minto says that 135, Sergeant Spicer, Canadian scouts, late of the Canadian Dragoons, was slightly wounded, the result of an accident on February 25.

Parrsboro, March 12.—The scarlet fever epidemic is extending rapidly. Twenty cases are now reported and the houses are quarantined. Two departments of the school have been closed.

Halifax, March 14—(Special)—The death occurred this morning of William H Blackadar, son of Charles H. Blackadar, railmaker, at the age of 32. Paralysis was the cause of death. Deceased leaves a widow and three children.

Detective Smith, a Pinkerton man from Montreal, was in town yesterday looking for an Assyrian named John Jonie, who, it is alleged, is guilty of raising orders on the American express, from $10 to $50 to such an extent that the Bank of Montreal

Montreal, March 14—(Special)—The Chamber de Commerce has instructed Joseph Couture, its representative on the board of harbor commissioners, to support James Crathern's motion for the erection of two elevators for the harbor, at a cost of $1,000,000.

Winnipeg, March 13.—(Special)—Nominations in the Northwest Territory by-elections show no opposition in three out of the four districts. A. L. Sifton, brother of Hon. Clifford Sifton, was returned by acclamation for Banff.

Quebec, March 13.—Superintendent Hall, of the Quebec division of the C. P. R., has resigned his position and has been replaced by Alex. Robillard, previously superintendent of the Ottawa division. Several discharges have followed on the change.

Chatham, March 12—Mrs. Allan, wife of Captain James Allan, died on Saturday night. She was 65 years old. Her husband and two sons, James and Robert, and two daughters, Mrs. Robert Murdock, and Miss Kate Allan, survive her. The interment will take place this morning in the Roman Catholic cemetery.

Hamilton, March 14—(Special)—The supreme circle of Canadian Order of Home Circles, which has been holding its annual meeting here, concluded its work today. John S. Deneh, of Trenton, was elected supreme leader; J. M. Foster, Toronto, supreme secretary, and D. R. Foster, Waterford, supreme treasurer, all by acclamation. Among other officers elected were E. C. Phelan, Amherst, N. S., supreme warden, and W. E. Wilson, Moncton, N. B., supreme guard.

Halifax, March 14—(Special)—Word has been received here that H. M. S. Calypso, now in England, will be fitted out there and sent to Newfoundland, where, in response to a request from the Newfoundland government, she will be stationed as navy reserve ship. She will be fitted with new armor and quick-firing guns. She will bring a complete staff of naval instructors. The reserve system will be tested among the Newfoundland fishermen, and if the test is satisfactory, Canada will be given a reserve ship.

Baie Ste. Paul, Quebec, March 13.—(Special)—Fire last night entirely destroyed Phydime Gagnon & Bros'. sawmill here. Gagnon's family of seven persons, residing in the upper portion of the mill, were nearly suffocated, escaping only in their night clothing.

Unfortunately Gagnon's eight-year-old son was overlooked in the excitement and his charred body was found this morning among the ruins. Nothing was saved. The loss is $3,000 and there is no insurance.

Annapolis, N. S., March 12—(Special)—The body of the young man Bent, son of Capt. Bent, of Granville Ferry, who returned home from the States the day before Christmas last and suddenly disappeared during the night, and of whom no trace had since been discovered, was found on the cove near Clementsport this morning. The rough sea of last night had washed the body ashore.

When found, his overcoat and gloves were still on the body. The remains will be brought to his home at Granville Ferry for interment.

Montreal, March 14—(Special)—Mrs. George A. Browning, wife of a commission merchant, of Burnside street, set her clothing on fire last night and ran into the street in flames. Two students who were passing took off their overcoats and put out the fire, but the woman was so badly burned that she died on the way to the hospital in the ambulance.

She was alone in the house at the time of the accident and it is supposed set her clothes on fire while lighting a gas jet.

Yarmouth, March 13—Francis, wife of W. A. Chase, secretary of the Yarmouth S. S. Company, died at 3 o'clock, aged 51 years. During the summer she had a bad attack of heart trouble. She was apparently in excellent health when she went to bed last night, but about midnight awoke, feeling distress, and called her daughter. Dr. Fuller was called. She got rapidly worse, however, and died about 3 o'clock. Her husband had been in Boston on business and when he came off the boat this morning, he was met with the sad news. Deceased was a daughter of the late Charles Tooker, and sister of N. J. B. and C. J. B. Tooker, of this town. She leaves one son and three daughters.

Fredericton, March 11.—(Special)—The New Brunswick guides, who have been attending at the Chicago Sportsmen's show, are expected home Saturday.

This morning, Superintendent Timmerman of the C. P. R., and the company's solicitor, H. H. McLean, interviewed the government in reference to the proposed tax of 3 per cent. upon the gross earnings of railways in the province. Not using New Brunswick coal, the C. P. R. claims the tax would be an unjust discrimination against them. The matter is to be considered by the government.

Col. Loggie has received a shipment of Lee-Enfield rifles, sufficient to arm the 71st regiment.

MINISTRY OF TEARS.

"AND GOD SHALL WIPE AWAY ALL TEARS FROM THEIR EYES."

TALMAGE ON QUEEN'S DEMISE.

The Nations Were in Tears, and Human Sympathy Was Felt in World-Wide Fashion on That Mournful Occasion—From Highest Throne on Earth to Throne in Heaven.

New York, March 10.—A vast audience crowded the Academy of Music in this city to-day to hear Dr. Talmage. Discoursing on "The Ministry of Tears," he put the misfortunes of life in a cheerful light, showing that if they were borne in the right spirit they might prove to be advantages. His text was Rev. vii, 17, "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

What a spectacle a few weeks ago when the nations were in tears! Queen Victoria ascended from the highest throne on earth to a throne in heaven. The prayer more often offered than any prayer for the last 64 years had been answered, and God did save the Queen. All round the world the bells were tolling, and the minute guns were booming at the obsequies of the most honored woman of many centuries. As near four years ago the English and American nations shook hands in congratulation at the Queen's jubilee so in these times two nations shook hands in mournful sympathy at the Queen's departure. No people outside Great Britain so deeply felt that mighty grief as our people. The cradles of many of our ancestors were rocked in Great Britain. Those ancestors played in childhood on the banks of the Tweed or the Thames or the Shannon. Take from our veins the English blood or the Welsh blood or the Irish blood or the Scotch blood and the stream of our life would be a mere shallow. They are over there bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh. It is our Wilberforce, our Coleridge, our De Quincey, our Robert Burns, our John Wesley, our John Knox, our Thomas Chambers, our Walter Scott, our Bishop Charnock, our Latimer, our Ridley, our Robert Emmet, our Daniel O'Connell, our Havelock, our Ruskin, our Gladstone, our good and great and glorious Victoria.

The language in which we offered the English nation our condolence is the same language in which John Bunyan dreamed and Milton sang and Shakespeare dramatized and Richard Baxter prayed and George Whitefield thundered. The Prince of Wales, now King, paid reverential visit to Washington's tomb at Mount Vernon, and Longfellow's statue adorns Westminster Abbey, and Abraham Lincoln in bronze looks down upon Scotland's capital. It was natural that these two nations be in tears. But I am not going to speak of national tears, but of individual tears and Bible tears.

Riding across a western prairie, wild flowers up to the hub of the carriage wheel, and while a long distance from any shelter, there came a sudden shower, and, while the rain was falling in torrents, the sun was shining as brightly as I ever saw it shine, and I thought, What a beautiful spectacle is this! So the tears of the Bible are not midnight storm, but rain on pansied prairies in God's sweet and golden sunlight.

You remember that bottle which David labeled as containing tears, and Mary's tears and Paul's tears and Christ's tears, and the harvest of joy that is to spring from the sowing of tears. God mixes them; God rounds them; God shows them where to fall; God exhales them. A census is taken of them, and there is a record as to the moment when they were born and as to the place of their grave. Tears of bad men are not kept. Alexander in his sorrow had the hair clipped from his horses and mules and made a great ado about his grief, but in all the vases of heaven there is not one of Alexander's tears. I speak of the tears of God's children. Alas, me, they are falling all the time! In summer you sometimes hear the growling thunder, and you see there is a storm miles away, but you know from the drift of the clouds that it will not come anywhere near you. So, though it may be all bright around about you, there is a shower of trouble somewhere all the time. Tears, tears!

What is the use of them anyhow? Why not substitute laughter? Why not make this a world where all the people are well and eternal strangers to pains and aches? What is the use of an eastern storm when we might have a perpetual nor'wester? Why, when a family is put together, not have them all stay, or, if they must be transplanted to make other homes, then have them all live, the family record telling a story of marriages and births, but of no deaths? Why not have the harvests chase each other without fatiguing toil? Why the hard pillow, the hard crust, the hard struggle? It is easy enough to explain a smile or a success or a congratulation, but come now and bring all your dictionaries and all your philosophies and all your religions and help me explain a tear. A chemist will tell you that it is made up of salt and lime and other component parts, but he misses the chief ingredients—the acid of a soured life, the viperine sting of a bitter memory, the fragments of a broken heart. I will tell you what a tear is. It is agony in solution. Hear, then, while I discourse of the ministry of tears or the practical uses of sorrow.

First, it is the design of trouble to keep this world from being too attractive. Something must be done to make us willing to quit this existence. If it were not for trouble this world would be a good enough heaven for us. You and I would be willing to take a lease of this life for a hundred million years if there were no trouble. The earth, cushioned and upholstered and pillared and chandeliered at such expense, no story of other worlds could enchant us. We would say: "Let well enough alone. If you want to die and have your body disintegrated in the dust and your soul go out on a celestial adventure, then you can go, but this world is good enough for me." You might as well go to a man who has just entered the Louvre at Paris and tell him to hasten off to the picture galleries of Venice or Florence. "Why," he would say, "what is the use of my going there? There are Rembrandts and Rubenses and Titians here that I have not looked at yet." No man wants to go out of this world or out of any house until he has a better house.

It is trouble, my friends, that makes us feel our dependence upon God. We do not know our own weakness or God's strength until the last plank breaks. It is contemptible in us that only when there is nothing else to take hold of we catch hold of God. Why, do you know who the Lord is? He is not an autocrat, seated far up in a palace, from which he emerges once a year, preceded by heralds swinging swords to clear the way. No. He is a father willing at our call to stand by us in every crisis and predicament of life. I tell you what some of you business men make me think of. A man is unfortunate in business. He has to raise a good deal of money, and raise it quickly. He borrows on word and note all he can borrow. After a while he puts a mortgage on his house. After awhile he puts a second mortgage on his house. Then he puts a lien on his furniture. Then he makes over his life insurance. Then he assigns all his property. Then he goes to his father-in-law and asks for help. Well, having failed everywhere, completely failed, he gets down on his knees and says, "Oh, Lord, I have tried everybody and everything; now help me out of this financial trouble." He makes God the last resort instead of the first resort.

A young man goes off from home to earn his fortune. He goes with his mother's consent and benediction. She has large wealth, but he wants to make his own fortune. He goes far away, falls sick, gets out of money. He sends for the hotel keeper where he is staying, asking for lenience, and the answer he gets is, "If you do not pay up Saturday night, you'll be removed to the hospital." The young man sends to a comrade in the same building. No help. He writes to a banker who was a friend of his deceased father. No relief. Saturday night comes, and he is moved to the hospital. Getting here, he is frenzied with grief, and he borrows a sheet of paper and a postage stamp, and he sits down, and he writes home, saying: "Dear mother, I am sick unto death. Come." It is 20 minutes of 10 o'clock when she gets the letter. At 10 o'clock the train starts. She is five minutes from the depot. She gets there in time to have five minutes to spare. She wonders why the train that can go 40 miles an hour cannot go 80 miles an hour. She rushes into the hospital. She says: "My son, what does all this mean? Why did you not send for me? You sent to everybody but me. You knew I could and would help you. Is this the reward I get for my kindness to you always?" She bundles him up, takes him home and gets him well very soon.

Now, some of you treat God just as that young man treated his mother. When you get into a financial perplexity, you call on the banker, you call on the broker, you call on your creditors, you call on your lawyer for legal counsel, you call upon everybody, and when you cannot get any help then you go to God. You say: "Oh, Lord, I come to thee. Help me now out of my perplexity." And the Lord comes, though it is in the eleventh hour. He says: "Why did you not send for me before? As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." It is to throw us back upon God that we have this ministry of tears.

Again, it is the use of trouble to capacitate us for the office of sympathy. The priests, under the old dispensation, were set apart by having water sprinkled upon their hands, feet and head, and by the sprinkling of tears people are now set apart to the office of sympathy. When we are in prosperity, we like to have a great many young people around us, and we laugh when they laugh, and we romp when they romp, and we sing when they sing, but when we have trouble we like plenty of old folks around. Why? They know how to talk. Take an aged mother, 75 years of age, and she is almost omnipotent in comfort. Why? She has been through it all. At 7 o'clock in the morning she goes over to comfort a young mother who has just lost her babe. Grandmother knows all about that trouble. Fifty years ago she felt it. At 12 o'clock of that day she goes over to comfort a widowed soul. She knows all about that. She has been walking in that dark valley 20 years. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon some one knocks at the door, wanting bread. She knows all about that. Two or three times in her life she came to her last loaf. At 10 o'clock that night she goes over to sit up with some one severely sick. She knows all about it. She knows all about fevers and pleurisies and broken bones. She has been doctoring all her life, spreading plasters and pouring out bitter drops and shaking up hot pillows and contriving things to tempt a poor appetite. Drs. Abernethy and Rush and Hosack and Harvey were great doctors, but the greatest doctor the world ever saw is an old Christian woman. Dear me! Do we not remember her about the room when we were sick in our boyhood? Was there any one who could ever so touch a sore without hurting it! And when she lifted her spectacles against her wrinkled forehead so she could look closer at the wound it was three-fourths healed. And when the Lord took her home, although you may have been men and women 30, 40, 50 years of age, you lay on the coffin lid and sobbed as though you were only 5 or 10 years of age.

Where did Paul get the ink with which to write his comforting epistles? Where did David get the ink to write his comforting psalms? Where did John get the ink to write his comforting Revelation? They got it out of their own tears. When a man has gone through the curriculum and has taken a course of dungeons and imprisonments, he is qualified for the work of sympathy.

I am an herb doctor. I put into the caldron the root out of dry ground, without form or comeliness. Then I put in the rose of sharon and the lily of the valley. Then I put into the caldron some of the leaves from the tree of life and the branch that was thrown into the wilderness Marah. Then I pour in the tears of Bethany and Golgotha. Then I stir them up. Then I kindle under the caldron a fire made out of the wood of the cross, and one drop of that potion will cure the worst sickness that ever afflicted a human soul. Mary and Martha shall receive their Lazarus from the tomb. The damsel shall rise. And on the darkness shall break the morning, and God will wipe away all tears from their eyes.

Jesus had enough trial to make him sympathetic with all trial. The shortest verse in the Bible tells the story, "Jesus wept." The scar on the back of his either hand, the scar on the arch of either foot, the row of scars along the line of the hair, will keep all heaven thinking. Oh, that Great Weeper is just the one to silence all earthly trouble, wipe out all stains of earthly grief! Gentle! Why, his step is softer than the step of the dew. It will not be a tyrant bidding you hush your crying. It will be a father who will take you on his left arm, his face beaming into yours, while with the soft tips of the fingers of the right hand he shall wipe away all tears from your eyes.

Methinks it will take us some time to get used to heaven, the fruits of God without one speck, the fresh pastures without one nettle, the orchestra without one snapped string, the river of gladness without one torn bank, the solferino and the saffron of the sunrise of the eternal day that beams from God's face.

Friends, if we could get any appreciation of what God has in reserve for us it would make us so homesick we would be unfit for our everyday work. Professor Leonard, formerly of Iowa university, put in my hands a meteoric stone—a stone thrown off some other world to this. How suggestive it was to me! And I have to tell you the best representations we have of heaven are only aerolites flung off from that world which rolls on, bearing the multitude of the redeemed. We analyze these aerolites and find them crystallizations of tears. No wonder, flung off from heaven! "God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

Have you any appreciation of the good and glorious times your friends are having in heaven? How different it is when they get news there of a Christian's death from w hat it is here! It is the difference between embarkation and coming into port. Everything depends upon which side of the river you stand when you hear of a Christian's death. If you stand on this side of the river, you mourn that they go. If you stand on the other side of the river, you rejoice that they come. Oh, the difference between a funeral on earth and a jubilee in heaven—between requiem here and triumph there; parting here and reunion there! Together! Have you ever thought of? They are together. Not one of your departed friends in one land and another in another land, but together in different rooms of the same house—the house of many mansions! Together!

Take this good cheer home with you. These tears of bereavement that course your check and of persecution and of trial are not always to be there. The motherly hand of God will wipe them all away. What is the use on the way to such a consummation—what is the use of fretting about anything? Oh, what an exhilaration it ought to be in Christian work! See you the pinnacles against the sky? It is the city of our God, and we are approaching it. Oh, let us be busy in the days that remain for us!

I put this balsam on the wounds of your heart: Rejoice at the thought of what your departed friends have got rid of and that you have a prospect of so soon making your own escape. Bear cheerfully the ministry of tears and exult at the thought that soon it is to be ended.

There we shall march up the heavenly street
And ground our arms at Jesus' feet.

Do you not this moment catch a glimpse of the towers? Do you not hear a note of the eternal harmony? Some of you may remember the old Crystal palace in this city of New York. I came in from my country home a verdant lad and heard in that Crystal palace the first great music I had ever heard. Jullien gave a concert there, and there were 3,000 voices and 3,000 players upon instruments, and I was mightily impressed with the fact that Jullien controlled the harmony with the motion of his hand and foot, beating time with the one and emphasizing with the other. To me it was overwhelming. But all that was tame compared with the scene and the sound when the ransomed shall come from the east and the west and the north and the south and sit down in the kingdom of God, myriads above myriads, galleries above galleries, and Christ will rise, and all heaven will rise with him, and with his wounded hand and wounded foot he will conduct that harmony. "Like the voice of many waters, like the voice of mighty thunderings, worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive riches and honor and glory and power, world without end."

Woman's Versatility.

Mrs. Nation disproves the argument against woman suffrage, declares The Chicago Record, that the fair and gentle sex could not do police and military duty.

Bass—"These people on the ice must be very fond of skating to expose themselves to the cutting wind."

Fogg—"Or fond of trying to make people think they are, which perhaps amounts to the same thing."

This bridge that Mr. Russell wants built across the Bay of Quinte—are we to understand it to be a Quintelever bridge?—Ex.

Lord Lansdowne has found out the difference between being Secretary of War and Secretary of a War.

Oregon has followed Illinois and Massachusetts in providing for the Torrens system of land registration.

The Kansas legislature has passed an act providing for a bounty of $1 per ton on sugar beets averaging 12 per cent. of sugar.

Hardware Bargains

Having recently purchased a large bankrupt stock of hardware, consisting of

SHELF HARDWARE, CHURNS, HAY AND MANURE FORKS, SKATES BUILDERS' HARDWARE, ETC.,

I can offer some good bargains in same.

A. M. ROWAN, - 331 Main St., N.E.

Easy to Answer.

"Josiah," said Mrs. Chugwater, "when one of the big battleships runs aground, how do they get her off?"

"They pull it off with a tug of war," answered Mr. Chugwater. "I should think you'd know enough to know that."—Chicago Tribune.

Discouraged Stomachs—Could you wonder at the delicate organs of digestion refusing to be helped and comforted when day after day they are literally "drowned out" by strong tonics, bitters and hurtful nostrums. Common sense came into Medical Science when it evolved the tasty tablet dose and discovered a God-send to humanity in Dr. Von Stan's pineapple tablets formula. 35 cents.—144

Sold by C. Fairweather, Union street.

Who Takes It?

"Do you take any particular paper?" asked the visitor.

"No; we merely subscribe for one," answered Mrs. Topflore. "The janitor takes it."—Philadelphia Record.

Piles—Itching, Blind and Bleeding—Cured in three to six nights Dr. Agnew's Ointment is peerless in curing One application gives instant relief. It cures all itching and irritating skin diseases, Chafing, Eczema, etc. 35 cents.—143

Sold by C. Fairweather, Union street.

"I was thinking," said the architect, "that you might call the house The Crescent."

"Not on your life," protested the proprietor of the new theatre, "that would be a hoodoo from the start. The crescent is never full."—Philadelphia Press.

"Love Laughs at Locksmiths" as South American Kidney Cure laughs at disease. It's the seemingly impossible doors to disease that it unlocks that makes its cures almost incredible. But for every cure there is a proof if you care to investigate. It is a liquid kidney specific and it never fails. Makes and keeps men "fit" and well.—142

Sold by C. Fairweather, Union street.

"Are you interested in King Edward?"

"Yes. I'm watching the dispatches to see what edict he issues about creases in trousers."—Chicago Record.

After a cold drive a teaspoonful of Pain-Killer mixed with a glass of hot water and sugar will be found a better stimulant than whiskey. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c

The chap who uses cheap perfumery is a centre of attraction only to himself.—Kansas City Star.

Sleepless nights, caused by a persistent rasping cough. Pyny-Balsam quickly cures the most severe coughs. It soothes, heals, never fails to cure. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

The wagon tongue says never a word, but it gets there ahead of the rest of the outfit. It might be well for some people to make a note of this.—Chicago News.

The D. & L. Menthol Plaster is the most largely sold in Canada. For backache and all muscular pains there's nothing equal to it. Each plaster in an air-tight tin. 25c. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., makers

Merchant—How much have you taken in this morning? Clerk—Nothing but the shutters.

General debility and a "run down" state calls for a general tonic to the system Such is The D. & L. Emulsion. Builds you up, increases your weight, gives helath. Made by Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

The Revival of Goat Humor.

"I see that the agricultural department has issued a pamphlet on the goat."

"What has agriculture to do with the goat?"

"Why, he comes under the general head of farm products?"

"In what way?"

"As strong butter."—Ohio State Journal.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
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Doherty Organs,
New Williams, Wheeler & Wilson,
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Send for Circulars and lowest cash prices. You will save money by buying direct.

Address
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25 Dock Street, St. John, N. B.

22 a3m

Albert County News.

Hopewell Hill, March 10.—The quarterly meeting of the Baptist church and sessions of the Sunday school convention were held at Albert on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.

Miss Mabel Stiles, of this place, is seriously ill. Dr. Carnwarth is in attendance. Mrs. Maria Bacon and Miss Mary E. Bacon continue in very poor health and are attended by Dr. Carnwarth. Joseph A. Rogers is also quite ill. Mrs. W. J. McAlmon has recovered from an attack of erysipelas.

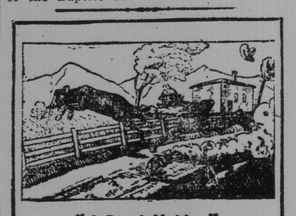
A social and donation to Rev. J. K. King, of the Methodist church, was held in the public hall here last evening. The evening passed enjoyably to all. The sum of $16.50 was realized.

George M. Russell made a business trip to Moncton last week. Miss Flora Russell, who has been spending the winter at Moncton, has returned to her home here.

Clare Robinson has purchased a property here from Lieutenant Governor McClelan.

Rev. M. E. Fletcher, pastor of the Baptist church at Harvey, formerly a missionary in Burmah, will deliver a lecture on missions in the Methodist church here on Tuesday evening.

Several candidates were baptized today at Lower Cape by Rev. F. D. Davidson, of the Baptist church.



"A Stock Holder"

For holding stock the "Page" is the only reliable kind. It is used on the Largest Stock Farms in Canada; equally suitable for small or large stock. We now make our own wire. Could not get good enough before. It is twice as strong as that in other fences and better galvanized. Our Fencing is shipped from our factory ready-made, and our local representative can put up a string of it for you in short order. Prices lower this year.

The PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. (Ltd.)
WALKERVILLE, ONT.

Danger in Using Indelible Pencils.

A Chicago physician has begun a movement against the use of the indelible pencil, which he charges with being the cause of innumerable sore lips and fingers, and sometimes poisoning so severe as to result in death.

STEM SET, STEM WIND — WATCH FREE

To introduce Dr. Weston's Improved Pink Iron Tonic Pills for making blood, for pale people, female weaknesses, liver and kidney disease, nervousness, etc., we give FREE a 14k gold-plated watch. Ladies or Gents, nicely engraved, reliable time keeper, warranted 5 years. The Pills are 50c. per box, $2.50 for 8 boxes. Send this amount and you receive 8 boxes and the watch, or write for particulars. This is a genuine offer.

THE DR. WESTON PILL CO.,
356 Young St., Toronto.

Members of the Irish party in the British House of Commons have been forbidden by their leaders to pair with either Liberals or Conservatives.

Consumption No Barrier.

Shiloh Counteracts Hereditary Tendencies.

Many a man's life has been wrecked simply because he dare not marry. Being conscientious, and knowing that his ancestors have suffered and died from the dreaded disease of Consumption, he feels himself debarred from the pleasures and responsibilities of married life. Happily, it is now proven that this taint of Consumption is no longer an insuperable barrier. The tendency toward Consumption may be overcome in youth or early manhood and womanhood. Proper care, proper diet and proper exercise — together with Shiloh's Cure — will conquer the handicaps of heredity and make every body so placed equal to the burdens and joys of married life. A prominent young merchant of Winnipeg—who asks that names be not publicly given—became engaged to marry—but his conscience pricked him for he carried hereditary taints of Consumption, and he feared to marry. One day, being in a very dispondent mood, his sweetheart trying to cheer him, mentioned having read of several cures affected by Shiloh's Cure and tried to persuade him to give it a trial. He at last consented and at once began to take Shiloh regularly. The result was so encouraging that after a while they were married. That event occurred some eight or nine years ago and no signs of the dreaded malady have yet appeared and neither he nor their two children show exceptional proneness to coughs, colds, or any pulmonary weakness.

If taken in Time Cures Consumption.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is no common medicine. It is a medicine that cures. It is a guaranteed medicine, it won't fail, if you are not satisfied with the results after using two thirds of the contents of the bottle, return the balance to the druggist and he will at once refund you the whole of your purchase money. Sold in Canada and United States at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 a bottle. In Great Britain at 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d. and 4s. 6d. S. C. WELLS CO., Toronto.