

Miscellaneous.

A THRILLING POSITION.

HIDDEN IN A CAVE AMID AN OCEAN OF ROARING WAVES—SWIFTLY APPROXIMATELY BEING DESEPERATELY SEARCHED—THE CHIEF OF THE ARMY—UNDER THE THUNDER OF ARTILLERY—AFTER THE FIRE.

A correspondent of a Cincinnati paper was in Oceola county, Mich., when the recent forest fire first began, and tell the following thrilling story: In the midst of a wilderness of pine and thicket, miles away from village or hamlet, was a pioneer's cabin. The clearing around it comprised about ten acres. Some of the ground was ready for corn, and some of it had been sowed and planted, while the forest around was dense and green, and that one would have smiled at the idea of great sheets of flame climbing those tall trees and waving fifty feet above them.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

No man should be a judge in his own cause. To a man full of questions, make no answer. The eyes of other people are the eyes that ruin us. We increase our wealth when we lessen our desires. What men are deficient in reason, they usually make up in rage. Life is a duty, and one ought to desire its preservation. Willfully to let it decay would be a sin. Solon being asked why, among his laws, there was no one against personal affronts answered that he could not believe that the world so fantastical as to take notice of them. Whoever sincerely endeavors to do all the good he can, will probably do much more than he imagines, or will ever receive credit for. We are not to be guided by the secrets of all hearts, but by the manifest.

The Commissariat of the Russian army is discussed by a Bucharest correspondent of the London "Times," who says that personal observation reveals a body of men, robust above the usual European average, with solid limbs, firm hard flesh, and lustrious eyes. We know how an army deprived of any portion of food is ready to cry out once, "The commissariat has broken down;" but no one can pass in the rear of the Russian army or along its lines of communication without getting a glimpse of the food, nor will the students of military history forget that even the German armies were pinched at the moment of their concentration on the French frontier in 1870. The simple truth is that, while there have been and are still difficulties in the business of supply, the troops show no signs whatever of suffering from want of food, and if they did the fault would not be found in the want of depots but in the details of distribution.

The dangers of ships of war from a night attack of torpedoes are still stimulating inventive skill. Mr. M. F. Sillars, who has devised another mode of eliminating the sea whenever the approach of a torpedo launches is possible. His plan consists of a shell containing a bottle full of a liquid capable of giving off phosphuretted hydrogen. Wetted sponges attached to the bottle, which is broken by the discharge from the gun; the liquid, coming in contact with the wet sponge, speedily generates gas, which drives out two stoppers, and two streams of illuminating matter are poured upon the sea.

A passionate temper renders a man unfit for advice, deprives him of his reason, robs him of all that is great and noble in his nature, makes him unfit for conversation, destroys his friendship, changes justice into cruelty, and turns all order into confusion.

The fountain of content must spring up in mind; and he who has so little knowledge of human nature as to seek happiness by changing anything but his own disposition, will waste his life in fruitless efforts, and multiply his griefs which he purposes to remove.

We intend giving a puzzle or two each week for our little readers, and shall be pleased to publish the names of those who send us answers to them. We also invite conundrums, puzzles, charades, &c., from old and young. Write plain, be sure you are correct, and send them along.

When the flames reached the edge of the clearing, five hundred feet from our cave, the ground in front of us fairly baked. The wild animals fell down and died, steam rose from the green stumps in clouds for a moment, and then fire broke out. We wondered whether the flames would leap the clearing, but that question was speedily decided. The wall of fire roared and quivered, rose and fell, and next moment was wringing itself on the other side. The flames seem to have reached right over the ten-acre and grasped the forest beyond.

Our cave was like an oven. The earth on either side of the passage was dry as powder. The green logs began to stew and burn, and in ten minutes we were in the centre of an ocean of flame, of acres of the hottest kind of fire. For miles to the west the fire was eating away at trees and logs, and into the very ground. The wall of fire which had reached its red arms over the clearing was now miles to the east. North six miles, south six miles, and the pioneer and his wife knelt beside the gasping, choking baby, and wept and prayed. That was an awful night. The heat did not abate till after midnight, and almost every minute we could hear the dull thud of the mighty trees as they yielded to the fire and fell among the great heaps of coal. From ten o'clock till midnight we existed only by lying flat on the ground to secure breath. The baby seemed constantly at the point of death, but the other children suffered less than the grown people. Next morning the worst had passed. Before us was a cleared space, with every stump burning, and the ground covered with ashes and burning branches. Beyond the clearing the forest was a strange lone and blackened trunk, and little ones, nearly half a mile over the baked and smoking ground to find the half roasted body of a deer in the blood-warm water. The animal had lain down in the water to avoid the heat, and had been literally roasted alive, as the water was not over six inches deep, and the heavy fringes of bushes on either side of the creek had blazed fiercely.

It was a walk of eleven miles to a hamlet—a place which had escaped, only by a change of wind and the confluence of desperate men and heroic women. Thousands of acres of valuable timber had been ruined. A green wilderness, through which the deer bounded and the fox and the rabbit softly made their way, had given place to such a picture of desolation as the human eye seldom rests upon. Dozens of pioneers had lost everything. Dozens of capitalists had suffered severe losses. The lowly them apple, the towering pine, the cabin, mill and village—all had melted away before that awful wall of fire, and it had circled away to create further desolation.

It isn't a mile away—we must run for our lives!" shouted the settler. He had three children. I picked up a little girl, two years younger, and the wife took the sleeping babe from the cradle. There wasn't time to take down a spare garment from the wall—to pick up a cherished gift or a treasured relic.

"This way—hurry!" I heard the pioneer call out, and gasping for breath and blinded by the smoke, I rushed on after him. The roar was louder and grander and more terrible. Falling upon us and around us were little lands of fire, and to the west, half a mile away, was a wall of flame a hundred feet high—a wall which was coming down upon the clearing at the rate of six miles an hour. The wall of fire was twice as high as the trees, and the babe, Erie would have scarcely drenched it out.

A deer ran against me as I staggered after the pioneer. My feet once stumbled against the small wild animal, and I fell here and there through the clearing. My hair and whiskers were scorched, and my clothing was on fire in a dozen places when we reached the outside. I had placed dug into the hillside about 400 feet from the house. It was part cave, part structure, but well covered with earth, and almost free from smoke. The two children had passed through all right, but the babe was so nearly suffocated that we had hard work to save its life.

Just before the flames reached the clearing the ground trembled as it did around Gettysburg when five hundred pieces of artillery thundered away for hours. The smoke drove ahead, leaving me a pretty fair view of cabin and clearing for five or six minutes. Birds dropped down and died. The deer rushed around in circles, sometimes running full against stumps. The smaller animals roared and barked and fought each other, and several rabbits found our retreat and rushed in among us.

When the flames reached the edge of the clearing, five hundred feet from our cave, the ground in front of us fairly baked. The wild animals fell down and died, steam rose from the green stumps in clouds for a moment, and then fire broke out. We wondered whether the flames would leap the clearing, but that question was speedily decided. The wall of fire roared and quivered, rose and fell, and next moment was wringing itself on the other side. The flames seem to have reached right over the ten-acre and grasped the forest beyond.

Our cave was like an oven. The earth on either side of the passage was dry as powder. The green logs began to stew and burn, and in ten minutes we were in the centre of an ocean of flame, of acres of the hottest kind of fire. For miles to the west the fire was eating away at trees and logs, and into the very ground. The wall of fire which had reached its red arms over the clearing was now miles to the east. North six miles, south six miles, and the pioneer and his wife knelt beside the gasping, choking baby, and wept and prayed. That was an awful night. The heat did not abate till after midnight, and almost every minute we could hear the dull thud of the mighty trees as they yielded to the fire and fell among the great heaps of coal. From ten o'clock till midnight we existed only by lying flat on the ground to secure breath. The baby seemed constantly at the point of death, but the other children suffered less than the grown people. Next morning the worst had passed. Before us was a cleared space, with every stump burning, and the ground covered with ashes and burning branches. Beyond the clearing the forest was a strange lone and blackened trunk, and little ones, nearly half a mile over the baked and smoking ground to find the half roasted body of a deer in the blood-warm water. The animal had lain down in the water to avoid the heat, and had been literally roasted alive, as the water was not over six inches deep, and the heavy fringes of bushes on either side of the creek had blazed fiercely.

It was a walk of eleven miles to a hamlet—a place which had escaped, only by a change of wind and the confluence of desperate men and heroic women. Thousands of acres of valuable timber had been ruined. A green wilderness, through which the deer bounded and the fox and the rabbit softly made their way, had given place to such a picture of desolation as the human eye seldom rests upon. Dozens of pioneers had lost everything. Dozens of capitalists had suffered severe losses. The lowly them apple, the towering pine, the cabin, mill and village—all had melted away before that awful wall of fire, and it had circled away to create further desolation.

It isn't a mile away—we must run for our lives!" shouted the settler. He had three children. I picked up a little girl, two years younger, and the wife took the sleeping babe from the cradle. There wasn't time to take down a spare garment from the wall—to pick up a cherished gift or a treasured relic.

"This way—hurry!" I heard the pioneer call out, and gasping for breath and blinded by the smoke, I rushed on after him. The roar was louder and grander and more terrible. Falling upon us and around us were little lands of fire, and to the west, half a mile away, was a wall of flame a hundred feet high—a wall which was coming down upon the clearing at the rate of six miles an hour. The wall of fire was twice as high as the trees, and the babe, Erie would have scarcely drenched it out.

A deer ran against me as I staggered after the pioneer. My feet once stumbled against the small wild animal, and I fell here and there through the clearing. My hair and whiskers were scorched, and my clothing was on fire in a dozen places when we reached the outside. I had placed dug into the hillside about 400 feet from the house. It was part cave, part structure, but well covered with earth, and almost free from smoke. The two children had passed through all right, but the babe was so nearly suffocated that we had hard work to save its life.

Just before the flames reached the clearing the ground trembled as it did around Gettysburg when five hundred pieces of artillery thundered away for hours. The smoke drove ahead, leaving me a pretty fair view of cabin and clearing for five or six minutes. Birds dropped down and died. The deer rushed around in circles, sometimes running full against stumps. The smaller animals roared and barked and fought each other, and several rabbits found our retreat and rushed in among us.

When the flames reached the edge of the clearing, five hundred feet from our cave, the ground in front of us fairly baked. The wild animals fell down and died, steam rose from the green stumps in clouds for a moment, and then fire broke out. We wondered whether the flames would leap the clearing, but that question was speedily decided. The wall of fire roared and quivered, rose and fell, and next moment was wringing itself on the other side. The flames seem to have reached right over the ten-acre and grasped the forest beyond.

Our cave was like an oven. The earth on either side of the passage was dry as powder. The green logs began to stew and burn, and in ten minutes we were in the centre of an ocean of flame, of acres of the hottest kind of fire. For miles to the west the fire was eating away at trees and logs, and into the very ground. The wall of fire which had reached its red arms over the clearing was now miles to the east. North six miles, south six miles, and the pioneer and his wife knelt beside the gasping, choking baby, and wept and prayed. That was an awful night. The heat did not abate till after midnight, and almost every minute we could hear the dull thud of the mighty trees as they yielded to the fire and fell among the great heaps of coal. From ten o'clock till midnight we existed only by lying flat on the ground to secure breath. The baby seemed constantly at the point of death, but the other children suffered less than the grown people. Next morning the worst had passed. Before us was a cleared space, with every stump burning, and the ground covered with ashes and burning branches. Beyond the clearing the forest was a strange lone and blackened trunk, and little ones, nearly half a mile over the baked and smoking ground to find the half roasted body of a deer in the blood-warm water. The animal had lain down in the water to avoid the heat, and had been literally roasted alive, as the water was not over six inches deep, and the heavy fringes of bushes on either side of the creek had blazed fiercely.

It was a walk of eleven miles to a hamlet—a place which had escaped, only by a change of wind and the confluence of desperate men and heroic women. Thousands of acres of valuable timber had been ruined. A green wilderness, through which the deer bounded and the fox and the rabbit softly made their way, had given place to such a picture of desolation as the human eye seldom rests upon. Dozens of pioneers had lost everything. Dozens of capitalists had suffered severe losses. The lowly them apple, the towering pine, the cabin, mill and village—all had melted away before that awful wall of fire, and it had circled away to create further desolation.

It isn't a mile away—we must run for our lives!" shouted the settler. He had three children. I picked up a little girl, two years younger, and the wife took the sleeping babe from the cradle. There wasn't time to take down a spare garment from the wall—to pick up a cherished gift or a treasured relic.

"This way—hurry!" I heard the pioneer call out, and gasping for breath and blinded by the smoke, I rushed on after him. The roar was louder and grander and more terrible. Falling upon us and around us were little lands of fire, and to the west, half a mile away, was a wall of flame a hundred feet high—a wall which was coming down upon the clearing at the rate of six miles an hour. The wall of fire was twice as high as the trees, and the babe, Erie would have scarcely drenched it out.

A deer ran against me as I staggered after the pioneer. My feet once stumbled against the small wild animal, and I fell here and there through the clearing. My hair and whiskers were scorched, and my clothing was on fire in a dozen places when we reached the outside. I had placed dug into the hillside about 400 feet from the house. It was part cave, part structure, but well covered with earth, and almost free from smoke. The two children had passed through all right, but the babe was so nearly suffocated that we had hard work to save its life.

Just before the flames reached the clearing the ground trembled as it did around Gettysburg when five hundred pieces of artillery thundered away for hours. The smoke drove ahead, leaving me a pretty fair view of cabin and clearing for five or six minutes. Birds dropped down and died. The deer rushed around in circles, sometimes running full against stumps. The smaller animals roared and barked and fought each other, and several rabbits found our retreat and rushed in among us.

When the flames reached the edge of the clearing, five hundred feet from our cave, the ground in front of us fairly baked. The wild animals fell down and died, steam rose from the green stumps in clouds for a moment, and then fire broke out. We wondered whether the flames would leap the clearing, but that question was speedily decided. The wall of fire roared and quivered, rose and fell, and next moment was wringing itself on the other side. The flames seem to have reached right over the ten-acre and grasped the forest beyond.

Our cave was like an oven. The earth on either side of the passage was dry as powder. The green logs began to stew and burn, and in ten minutes we were in the centre of an ocean of flame, of acres of the hottest kind of fire. For miles to the west the fire was eating away at trees and logs, and into the very ground. The wall of fire which had reached its red arms over the clearing was now miles to the east. North six miles, south six miles, and the pioneer and his wife knelt beside the gasping, choking baby, and wept and prayed. That was an awful night. The heat did not abate till after midnight, and almost every minute we could hear the dull thud of the mighty trees as they yielded to the fire and fell among the great heaps of coal. From ten o'clock till midnight we existed only by lying flat on the ground to secure breath. The baby seemed constantly at the point of death, but the other children suffered less than the grown people. Next morning the worst had passed. Before us was a cleared space, with every stump burning, and the ground covered with ashes and burning branches. Beyond the clearing the forest was a strange lone and blackened trunk, and little ones, nearly half a mile over the baked and smoking ground to find the half roasted body of a deer in the blood-warm water. The animal had lain down in the water to avoid the heat, and had been literally roasted alive, as the water was not over six inches deep, and the heavy fringes of bushes on either side of the creek had blazed fiercely.

It was a walk of eleven miles to a hamlet—a place which had escaped, only by a change of wind and the confluence of desperate men and heroic women. Thousands of acres of valuable timber had been ruined. A green wilderness, through which the deer bounded and the fox and the rabbit softly made their way, had given place to such a picture of desolation as the human eye seldom rests upon. Dozens of pioneers had lost everything. Dozens of capitalists had suffered severe losses. The lowly them apple, the towering pine, the cabin, mill and village—all had melted away before that awful wall of fire, and it had circled away to create further desolation.

It isn't a mile away—we must run for our lives!" shouted the settler. He had three children. I picked up a little girl, two years younger, and the wife took the sleeping babe from the cradle. There wasn't time to take down a spare garment from the wall—to pick up a cherished gift or a treasured relic.

"This way—hurry!" I heard the pioneer call out, and gasping for breath and blinded by the smoke, I rushed on after him. The roar was louder and grander and more terrible. Falling upon us and around us were little lands of fire, and to the west, half a mile away, was a wall of flame a hundred feet high—a wall which was coming down upon the clearing at the rate of six miles an hour. The wall of fire was twice as high as the trees, and the babe, Erie would have scarcely drenched it out.

A deer ran against me as I staggered after the pioneer. My feet once stumbled against the small wild animal, and I fell here and there through the clearing. My hair and whiskers were scorched, and my clothing was on fire in a dozen places when we reached the outside. I had placed dug into the hillside about 400 feet from the house. It was part cave, part structure, but well covered with earth, and almost free from smoke. The two children had passed through all right, but the babe was so nearly suffocated that we had hard work to save its life.

Just before the flames reached the clearing the ground trembled as it did around Gettysburg when five hundred pieces of artillery thundered away for hours. The smoke drove ahead, leaving me a pretty fair view of cabin and clearing for five or six minutes. Birds dropped down and died. The deer rushed around in circles, sometimes running full against stumps. The smaller animals roared and barked and fought each other, and several rabbits found our retreat and rushed in among us.

When the flames reached the edge of the clearing, five hundred feet from our cave, the ground in front of us fairly baked. The wild animals fell down and died, steam rose from the green stumps in clouds for a moment, and then fire broke out. We wondered whether the flames would leap the clearing, but that question was speedily decided. The wall of fire roared and quivered, rose and fell, and next moment was wringing itself on the other side. The flames seem to have reached right over the ten-acre and grasped the forest beyond.

Our cave was like an oven. The earth on either side of the passage was dry as powder. The green logs began to stew and burn, and in ten minutes we were in the centre of an ocean of flame, of acres of the hottest kind of fire. For miles to the west the fire was eating away at trees and logs, and into the very ground. The wall of fire which had reached its red arms over the clearing was now miles to the east. North six miles, south six miles, and the pioneer and his wife knelt beside the gasping, choking baby, and wept and prayed. That was an awful night. The heat did not abate till after midnight, and almost every minute we could hear the dull thud of the mighty trees as they yielded to the fire and fell among the great heaps of coal. From ten o'clock till midnight we existed only by lying flat on the ground to secure breath. The baby seemed constantly at the point of death, but the other children suffered less than the grown people. Next morning the worst had passed. Before us was a cleared space, with every stump burning, and the ground covered with ashes and burning branches. Beyond the clearing the forest was a strange lone and blackened trunk, and little ones, nearly half a mile over the baked and smoking ground to find the half roasted body of a deer in the blood-warm water. The animal had lain down in the water to avoid the heat, and had been literally roasted alive, as the water was not over six inches deep, and the heavy fringes of bushes on either side of the creek had blazed fiercely.

It was a walk of eleven miles to a hamlet—a place which had escaped, only by a change of wind and the confluence of desperate men and heroic women. Thousands of acres of valuable timber had been ruined. A green wilderness, through which the deer bounded and the fox and the rabbit softly made their way, had given place to such a picture of desolation as the human eye seldom rests upon. Dozens of pioneers had lost everything. Dozens of capitalists had suffered severe losses. The lowly them apple, the towering pine, the cabin, mill and village—all had melted away before that awful wall of fire, and it had circled away to create further desolation.

It isn't a mile away—we must run for our lives!" shouted the settler. He had three children. I picked up a little girl, two years younger, and the wife took the sleeping babe from the cradle. There wasn't time to take down a spare garment from the wall—to pick up a cherished gift or a treasured relic.

THE PETRYFING SILICATE PAINTS,

As supplied to the Admiralty, Board of Works, Austrian Lloyd's, Woolwich Arsenal, Cunard Company, &c.,

For House, Ship and General Use, Indoors and Out. And in all Colors.

Manufactured by the SILICATE PAINT COMPANY, LIVERPOOL, having no chemical action on Iron and other Metals; will stand any degree of heat without blistering—1 wt. being nearly equal in bulk, and doing the work of 2 wts. Lead Paints.

Artificial Stone Paint, For preserving Wood, Zinc, and other Buildings, giving them the appearance of White or Bath Stone, &c.

DAMP WALLS, DAMP CHURCHES, &c. Cured by the PETRYFING LIQUID, at a cost of about 2d. per square yard.

TO PREVENT WHITE ANT, IN WOODEN SHEDS, RAILWAY SHEDS, DEALS AND TIMBER, &c. GRIFITH'S PAT. ENAMELLING PAINTS.

For Particulars and Testimonials apply to the Agent, at Bridgetown, Annapolis, Co., Nova Scotia.

Agent for Nova Scotia—HUGH FRASER, BRIDGETOWN.

ALSO—CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE, Refined Scotch and Swedish IRON.

BLISTER, CAULKING, TYRE, CAST DRILL STEEL.

ALSO—Canada Horse Shoe Nails, Bolled and Raw Paint Oil, Best Quality.

Now in Stock: A Quantity of the Silicate Paints,

(Different Colors) prepared for all kinds of House and Ship Painting, also for all kinds of iron work and machinery. The Anti-Fouling Paint, for Ships' Bottoms, is an article highly recommended as a complete protection against Worms, &c., and will not foul. It leaves a Hard, Smooth Surface like Glass. All orders promptly attended to, and every information given on application to the agent.

Bridgetown, July 19th, 1876. 6m nls HUGH FRASER.

NOTICE.—A Complete Set of the West India and United States Charts for sale Cheap, together with a lot of NAUTICAL BOOKS, &c., also, First Class Sextant, all will be sold low for Cash.

McCARTHY & COOK, IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

PIANOFORTES AND ORGANS.

PIANOFORTES

WHEEL, MATHUSEK, FISCHER, LABELLE, and other First-Class Makers.

GENERAL AGENTS G.A. Prince & Co.'s

and Melodians

The "Matchless" BURDETT ORGAN

A SPECIALTY. This Organ received the HIGHEST AWARD at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia. Best Instrument warranted for Five years.

Office and Warerooms.—COR. UNION and CHARLOTTE STS., ST. JOHN, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

Merchant's Gargling Oil

A Liniment for Man and Beast.

"Whether for use on man or beast, Merchant's Gargling Oil will be found an invaluable Liniment, and worthy of use by every resident in the land. We know of no proprietary medicine or article now used in the United States which shares the good will of the people to a greater degree than this. Yellow wrapper for animal and white for human flesh."—N. Y. Extract from a letter from O. L. Simmons, Unionville, Pa., July 24, 1873.—"I am selling more Gargling Oil than all the liniments put together, and I am keeping twelve different kinds. I think it is the best remedy for hemorrhoids in existence, and can say it without fear of successful contradiction."

Extract from a letter from S. H. Shober, Co., Bloomington, Ind., Sept. 17th, 1873.—"It is the popular horse liniment in this country."

Extract from a letter from J. M. Dinnick, Corners, N. Y., Aug. 9th, 1873.—"I sell more of your Gargling Oil than all other liniments combined, and have seen its use on cows and cattle with good effect when others have failed."

Extract from a letter from J. K. Fisher, Uniontown, Pa., Jan. 31, 1877.—"Your Gargling Oil is doing much better here than formerly, since its virtues have become known; and the bottles put up for family use, without stain, are much sought for."

Extract from a letter from J. K. Fisher, Uniontown, Pa., Jan. 31, 1877.—"Your Gargling Oil is doing much better here than formerly, since its virtues have become known; and the bottles put up for family use, without stain, are much sought for."

Extract from a letter from J. K. Fisher, Uniontown, Pa., Jan. 31, 1877.—"Your Gargling Oil is doing much better here than formerly, since its virtues have become known; and the bottles put up for family use, without stain, are much sought for."

Extract from a letter from J. K. Fisher, Uniontown, Pa., Jan. 31, 1877.—"Your Gargling Oil is doing much better here than formerly, since its virtues have become known; and the bottles put up for family use, without stain, are much sought for."

Extract from a letter from J. K. Fisher, Uniontown, Pa., Jan. 31, 1877.—"Your Gargling Oil is doing much better here than formerly, since its virtues have become known; and the bottles put up for family use, without stain, are much sought for."

Extract from a letter from J. K. Fisher, Uniontown, Pa., Jan. 31, 1877.—"Your Gargling Oil is doing much better here than formerly, since its virtues have become known; and the bottles put up for family use, without stain, are much sought for."

Extract from a letter from J. K. Fisher, Uniontown, Pa., Jan. 31, 1877.—"Your Gargling Oil is doing much better here than formerly, since its virtues have become known; and the bottles put up for family use, without stain, are much sought for."

Extract from a letter from J. K. Fisher, Uniontown, Pa., Jan. 31, 1877.—"Your Gargling Oil is doing much better here than formerly, since its virtues have become known; and the bottles put up for family use, without stain, are much sought for."

Extract from a letter from J. K. Fisher, Uniontown, Pa., Jan. 31, 1877.—"Your Gargling Oil is doing much better here than formerly, since its virtues have become known; and the bottles put up for family use, without stain, are much sought for."

Extract from a letter from J. K. Fisher, Uniontown, Pa., Jan. 31, 1877.—"Your Gargling Oil is doing much better here than formerly, since its virtues have become known; and the bottles put up for family use, without stain, are much sought for."

Extract from a letter from J. K. Fisher, Uniontown, Pa., Jan. 31, 1877.—"Your Gargling Oil is doing much better here than formerly, since its virtues have become known; and the bottles put up for family use, without stain, are much sought for."

Extract from a letter from J. K. Fisher, Uniontown, Pa., Jan. 31, 1877.—"Your Gargling Oil is doing much better here than formerly, since its virtues have become known; and the bottles put up for family use, without stain, are much sought for."

Extract from a letter from J. K. Fisher, Uniontown, Pa., Jan. 31, 1877.—"Your Gargling Oil is doing much better here than formerly, since its virtues have become known; and the bottles put up for family use, without stain, are much sought for."

Extract from a letter from J. K. Fisher, Uniontown, Pa., Jan. 31, 1877.—"Your Gargling Oil is doing much better here than formerly, since its virtues have become known; and the bottles put up for family use, without stain, are much sought for."

BEARD & VENNING,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Importers and Dealers,

have now completed their stock of Spring and Summer DRY GOODS,

which are placed on the MOST FAVORABLE TERMS, and to which they invite the inspection of buyers. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Beard & Venning, (NEXT TO J. & J. IRVING), Prince William St., ST. JOHN, N. B. may 21 77

Parks' Cotton Yarn.

AWARDED THE ONLY MEDAL GIVEN FOR COTTON YARNS of Canadian Manufacture, at the CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

Nos. 5's to 10's. Warranted full length and weight. Stronger and Better than any other Yarn in the market.

Cotton Carpet Warp No. 12's 4 ply in all Colors. Warranted fast.

WM. PARKS & SON, New Brunswick Cotton Mills, ST. JOHN, N. B. may 23 1876

BROOMS. BROOMS.

T. S. SIMMS & CO., Cor. Union and Cornmarket Sts., St. John, N. B.

MANUFACTURERS of all kinds of Corn Brooms, Half Brooms, &c., in great variety. A large supply constantly on hand, at lowest prices. ap 13 1876

IMPORTANT TO HORSE OWNERS! Windgalls, Thorough Pin, &c., removed.

Within 24 hours, without causing pain, or leaving a trace of the operation. Also Sprains of all kinds, Rheumatic Pains, etc., instantly relieved by BELLAMY'S GREAT REMEDY for man or beast.—Preparation and pamphlet sent on receipt of \$5.—100 Cents per Circular.—Address L. H. BELLAMY, Care of T. J. HARDING, Druggist, BROCKVILLE, ONTARIO.

CONSUMPTION CURED

AN OLD PHYSICIAN, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a Vegetable Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all Throat and Lung affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send FREE OF CHARGE, to all who desire it, this receipt, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail, in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a Vegetable Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all Throat and Lung affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send FREE OF CHARGE, to all who desire it, this receipt, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail, in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a Vegetable Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all Throat and Lung affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send FREE OF CHARGE, to all who desire it, this receipt, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail, in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a Vegetable Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all Throat and Lung affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send FREE OF CHARGE, to all who desire it, this receipt, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail, in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a Vegetable Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all Throat and Lung affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send FREE OF CHARGE, to all who desire it, this receipt, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail, in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a Vegetable Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all Throat and Lung affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send FREE OF CHARGE, to all who desire it, this receipt, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail, in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a Vegetable Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all Throat and Lung affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send FREE OF CHARGE, to all who desire it, this receipt, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail, in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a Vegetable Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all Throat and Lung affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send FREE OF CHARGE, to all who desire it, this receipt, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail, in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a Vegetable Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all Throat and