

# The D. & L. Emulsion

Is invaluable, if you are run down, as it is a food as well as a medicine.

**The D. & L. Emulsion** will build you up if your general health is impaired.

**The D. & L. Emulsion** is the best and most palatable preparation of Cod Liver Oil, agreeing with the most delicate stomachs.

**The D. & L. Emulsion** is prescribed by the leading physicians of Canada.

**The D. & L. Emulsion** is a marvellous flesh producer and will give you an appetite.

**50c. & \$1 per Bottle**

See your dealer: **BARN & LINDSAY CO., LTD.** the genuine: MONTREAL

## CHEQUE Bank Cheques

They are the newest convenient form for carrying money whilst travelling.

They will be supplied in books of any denomination of Pounds Sterling required from 1 to £50.

Cheque Bank Cheques are an easy way to send money abroad. They pass in every country in the world.

For Sale by **B. E. CALL, Agent.** Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

## BLOUSES.

I have opened a large stock of **Ladies' Blouses**, in fancy Muslin and Cambric. Also a variety of Veilings in the very latest designs.

**MRS. J. DEMERS,** Power Building, Opposite the Public Square. Newcastle, March 16.

## Ladies Attention.

The subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of **Plain Sewing**, at reasonable rates. Will also keep articles of White Wear in stock.

**Mrs. J. Moore.** Newcastle, March 2.

## Sash And Door Factory.

The subscriber is prepared to supply from his steam factory in Newcastle, **Window sashes and frames, Glazed and Un-glazed, Sashes and Iron Frames, Mouldings, Planing and Matching, etc.**

**H. C. NIVAN.** Newcastle Jan. 2, 1895.

## HAPPY HOMES

ARE MADE BY HEALTHY WOMEN

**LADIES**—Have you any inward trouble? If you have, we can cure you. The only Company in Canada giving a written guarantee to cure, or refund your money, with each course of treatment. Write for pamphlet describing symptoms and treatment.

**THE ANTI-PSYCHIC MEDICINE CO.,** LONDON, ONT.

**W. A. Jenkins, Mgr.,** Lock Drawer 512. Ogd. good lady representative wanted in each locality.

## WEAK MEN CURED

**No Cure - No Pay**

Remedies sent FREE by MAIL. \$50.00 REWARD for any case of Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor or Sexual Weakness we cannot cure.

**REMEDIES SENT FREE**

Send full particulars of case, with 10 cts in silver to help pay postage, and Remedies will be sent FREE by return mail. Everything sent securely sealed.

**ADDRESS: N. S. & M. COMPANY, LOCK BOX 322.**

## Hams, Bacon, Choice Lard, Mince Meat.

**John Hopkins,** St. John, N. B.

## F. W. FLIEGER,

Manufacturer and Repairer of **FINE AND WORKING HARNESS** Upholstering a Specialty. **Masson Building, Newcastle, N. B.**

## DR. CATES, DENTIST

Will occupy his dental office, over Mr. Thomas Russell's store, in the Hay's building **From the 25th to the 30th or 31st of each Month.**

Artificial teeth inserted for \$5.00 and \$10 per set, up. Hoping to meet his patients as formerly, for whom satisfactory dental work will be done in all branches.

## TAILORING

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

**Carrying on the Tailoring** in the old stand over Messrs. Sutherland and Craggan'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.

## METEOROLOGICAL.

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

DATE	Hour of Observation	Barometer	Thermometer	Maximum Thermometer	Minimum Thermometer	Wind	Remarks
Sun. 4	8 a.m.	30.212	37.0	51.5	21.0		
	3 p.m.	30.033	51.0				
	8 p.m.	29.985	39.5				
Mon. 5	8 a.m.	29.913	32.0	39.5	23.0		
	3 p.m.	29.721	36.5				
	8 p.m.	29.718	34.5				
Tues. 6	8 a.m.	29.705	33.0	35.0	31.5		
	3 p.m.	29.599	39.0				
	8 p.m.	29.714	32.5				
Wed. 7	8 a.m.	29.960	33.5	30.0	28.0		
	3 p.m.	29.999	39.0				
	8 p.m.	30.171	28.0				
Thu. 8	8 a.m.	30.195	29.0	37.5	25.5		
	3 p.m.	30.106	35.0				
	8 p.m.	30.059	32.5				
Fri. 9	8 a.m.	29.998	36.5	43.0	26.0		
	3 p.m.	29.895	43.0				
	8 p.m.	29.853	31.5				
Sat. 10	8 a.m.	29.929	33.0	35.0	29.5		
	3 p.m.	30.040	29.5				

The minus sign, thus — at the left hand of the figures denotes below zero, its absence denotes above.

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

## Miscellaneous.

Jennie Chaffie was entertaining Mr. Gos de Smith, and she thought she could get along very well without assistance of her younger sister, Mamie, so she said:

'Come, little pet, it is time your eyes were closed in sleep.'

'Guess not,' replied pet. 'Mother told me to keep my eyes open when you and Mr. de Smith were together.'

STAFFORD, 4th Aug., 1893.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co. GENTLEMEN—My neighbor's boy, 4 years old, fell into a tub of boiling water, and got scalded fearfully. A few days later his legs swelled to three times their natural size and broke out in raging sores. His parents could get nothing to help him till I recommended MINARD'S LINIMENT, which, after using two bottles, completely cured him and I know of several other cases around here almost as remarkably cured by the same Liniment, and I can truly say I never handled a medicine which has had as good a sale or gave such universal satisfaction.

**M. HENRY,** General Merchant.

Jack and Tom, when they first went to school, were asked what were their names. Tom, who was first, replied:

'Tom, sir.'

'You must not say that, my boy; you should say "Th'mas."

Jack determined that he would not fall into that mistake, and when he was asked, proudly replied:

'Jackass.'

**Scurly Head.**

'If a child's head is scurly, do not comb the hair, which is apt to scratch and irritate the scalp, but brush gently. After washing the head thoroughly, dry it, and apply Dr. Chase's Ointment.'

An old English lady dwelling on the outskirts of Dartmoor was asked, 'What ever is the meaning of this year jubilee?'

'Well, my dear,' she answered, 'this is the way; if you've been married to a man fifty years, or the man's alive, 'tis a golden wedding, if he's dead 'tis a jubilee.'

**Maxwell Johnson.**

Medical men, Hospital treatment and a dozen different medicines failed to cure me of dropsy. I had been tapped seven times and was given only a few days to live when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me completely, and I am now in the best of health.

(Signed) **MAXWELL JOHNSON,** Toronto, Ont.

'My friend,' said the traveller with the exp. putting his head out of the car window as the train stopped at a desolate-looking village, 'what is the name of this dried-up, God forsaken place?'

'That's near enough,' responded the dejected citizen who was leaning against the little red shanty that served as the railway station. 'Let it go at that.'

**MINARD'S LINIMENT** the Lumberman's Friend.

'Mr. Diggle,' said the little boy with big ruffles on his shoulders, 'I wish you would let me come and see where you live, I want to look at your room.'

'Why, certainly. But what made you think of that?'

'My sister said it was better than your company, so I thought it must be something fine.'

Professor—The same cause must at ways produce the same effect.

Professor—Cite an example that disproves it.

Student—Well, poor cooking will make a man get married. Afterwards poor cooking will make him get a divorce.

**Windsor Salt** Purest and Best for Table and Dairy No adulteration. Never cakes.

Master—How was the vase smashed, Mary?

Mary—If you please, sir, it tumbled down and broke itself.

Master—Humph! The automatic brake again.

**The Very Best.**

MESSRS. T. MILBURN & CO. DEAR SIRS,—I can recommend Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup as the very best medicine for coughs and colds, sore throats and weak lungs, which I have ever used. Yours truly,

**Wm. FERRY,** Blenheim, Ont.

A little girl wished to prepare a gift for her saintly grandmother and was allowed to do so unassisted. It proved to be a cardboard motto selected by her, and bore the scrawl: 'Go and sin no more.'

**INDIGESTION CONQUERED BY K.D.C.**

'Have you learned any fancy methods of eating?' asked the young woman.

'No,' replied Willie Washington, 'I can state only two ways, "which are they?"

'Standing up and sitting down.'

**MINARD'S LINIMENT** is used by Physicians.

'I don't think Jerlegh would hesitate in telling a lie,' said Rudbowen. 'Yes, he would,' said Chesley. 'What makes you think so?' 'He has to. He stutters.'

**Salt Rheum Cured.**

GENTLEMEN,—Your Barbed Wire Bitters cured me of Salt Rheum three years ago. It was so bad that I lost my finger nail, and I can truly say that I know of no more valuable medicine in the world than Dr. B.B. I have had no return of Salt Rheum since.

2w.

**MR. JAS. SANDRS,** Emerson, Mass.

Clerk—I see by the papers that Mr. Bluffers is going to be married.

Employer—Great snakes! Run around to his office and collect this bill before it is too late.

Peterborough, Oct. 22, 1896.

To Messrs. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Gentlemen,—I take great pleasure in testifying to the merits of Dr. Chase's K. & L. Pills. They prove themselves to be just what they are recommended to be, and are one of the best selling pills that I have ever handled.

**J. D. TOLLY,** Druggist.

'Jordan am a hard road to trample' is no longer true, a steamboat having recently been placed on the river, which makes the trip from Jericho to Tibertus in five hours.

**A Radical Change.**

Mrs. Jas. Graham, Hamilton, Ont., says: 'My doctor said that my heart trouble could not be cured, but I am happy to say he was mistaken, for Mr. Burke's Heart and Nerve Pills have made a complete cure in my case. I have now no heart pain, sleeplessness, fainting or breathlessness, and am entirely restored to health and vigor.'

2w.

**A BADMAN SITS UP ON THE GROUND'S FLOOR.**

'What are you doing there?' asked the Scales, peering over the counter. 'Oh, I'm lying in wait for the crook,' 'Pshaw!' said the Scales. 'I've been doing that for years.'

**Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT** in the House.

A doctor once took a tipping Scotchman to task, and graphically described for his benefit the effects of overindulgence, adding:

'Think of what physical pain a man suffers after drinking—the aching brow, the parched throat, the trembling nerves.'

Whereupon Sandy interrupted him with:—

'Gie's yer ha', doctor, man! Ye describe the sensations we must that I think it's no't the first time ye've been for yerse!'

**CONSTIPATION** CURED BY K.D.C.

Free Samples, K.D.C. Co., Ltd., New Glasgow, N.S., or 25c. per bottle to Dr. J. D. Tolly, Druggist.

Hicks—'That was an exciting football game at Springfield yesterday.' Weeks—'How many were there hurt?'

Ask for MINARD'S and take no other.

**Selected Literature.**

**MISS DRUCIE'S CHARITY.**

He was only an old man, a poor old tramp, homeless and forlorn, and he stood at Miss Drucie's little white gate, looking wistfully at the cozy cottage, where late roses tapped at the windows and feathery chrysanthemums clustered close to the low piazza.

The October winds tugged persistently at the sturdy oak that grew near the gate and for all the old tree's fighting and complaining, many a crisp, brown leaf hurried down and scattered along the walk like a frightened, homeless bird.

Pretty, crimson maple leaves fluttered about the yard, and over by the fat little chimney a holly stood resplendent in scarlet and green.

Miss Drucie sat at her window reading from that old but ever new Book from which she had found joy in sorrow, strength in weakness, and light in the darkest days. She had seen the tramp, but she had hoped he might pass on. As she

read on she came to these words:

'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto me.'

Tears sprang to Miss Drucie's brown eyes. Laying the Book aside, she went out quickly, down the chrysanthemum-bordered walk to the little gate over which the old man leaned.

'Is there anything I can do for you?' she asked softly, for she was doing this for the Master, and the old man was no longer a tramp, but a poor fellow creature, who, from wickedness or misfortune, had come to need her help. Ah, how doing things for Him changes it all!

'I am hungry, ma'am, an' the other houses looked so big an' shut up like.'

Miss Drucie's heart swelled.

Then it was her very lowliness that had been her fitness for serving the Lord this time, and she had just been wishing that she could do something for Him.

'Come in, and I will get you something to eat,' she said cheerily. He followed her to the little kitchen. While he ate, she noticed that his clothes were very thin, and she thought of the cold days that were coming.

'Will you wait here for a moment?' she said, and went out.

Up in the low attic she opened a trunk and took out a thick, dark overcoat. Bowing her head over it, she moaned: 'Oh, father, this is so like you. Somehow I always see you in this. How can I let it go?'

Then smiling, while the tears glistened in her eyes, she whispered: 'Giving to the poor is lending to the Lord. Surely I can trust God with my father's overcoat.'

Then she carried it down, and helped the old man put it on. He thanked her in a few simple words and went away, and Miss Drucie returned to her reading with a heart strangely filled with peace and hope.

Along the dusty, leaf-strewn road the old tramp went slowly. People passed him as he went, some of them wondering why all men have not homes and honest work.

Others thought how well the forlorn old figure fitted into the dreary, faded landscape.

Only a few saw an unfortunate brother in the weary old man.

On he trudged, passed comfortable farm houses, through brown meadows and groves, where every leaf whispered of death and decay. On to the town that lay miles beyond the pretty village in which Miss Drucie lived.

He had gone slowly, asking a meal and a night's lodging there, meeting kindness sometimes, but often turning away, silently, from unkind faces and harsh words.

He was very weary when he reached the large town, but he walked along its busy street with no object except that he had nowhere to sit down and wait for the end; surely, where so many men were congregated, there must be more brotherly love. Perhaps some one would be kind to him here.

So he walked slowly along, while people hurried past him. Suddenly he heard a cry: 'Look out there, old man, take care!' Then something rushed against him, and there was a sharp pain, all was dark.

After a while he heard a voice that seemed very far away, saying: 'Who is he? Are there no letters anywhere about him? And another voice said: 'Look in the coat pockets.'

All the time, he had felt a strong, tender hand bathing his face and rubbing his hands. Somehow he knew that skilful hand wherever it touched him, and now he felt it tremble as one of the voices said: 'Here is a letter addressed to Miss Drucie Darrow, Edgewood. Does anybody know her?'

'The letter is old and unopened.'

The hand on the old tramp's head trembled violently, as a new voice said: 'I'll take the letter, friends; I know the lady.'

'You, doctor? Why, sure enough, you used to live there.'

Quackery is always

ering remedies which

act upon the germs of disease directly and kill them. But no discovery has ever yet been approved by doctors which will cure consumption that way. Germs can only be killed by making the body strong enough to overcome them; and the early use of such a remedy as Scott's Emulsion is one of the helps. In the daily warfare man keeps up, the best, who is provided with the needed strength, such as Scott's Emulsion supplies.

me, Dr.

Miss Dr.

he know the.

since she saw him.

long years ago, in what not thought of him. For, forget Jack Worth! But then, he didn't know, so she only said quietly, 'I knew you, of course.'

'That speaks well for me, doesn't it? Then I haven't changed past recognition?'

Miss Drucie looked at him, a queer little light in her brown eyes. She was wondering if those we love ever change; it they are not always the same in our partial, love blinded eyes, but she only said: 'You are more manly, that is all.'

'Do you know, Drucie, that in the old days I used to think you cared for me?'

Miss Drucie was pulling the white, feathery petals from a great chrysanthemum that leaned toward her in a friendly way. Had she then shown too much of her heart in those old days? Ah, well, youth and experience never go hand in hand; she would go better now. But for all her inward reasoning, her lip quivered, though she answered bravely enough, 'No, I never knew that.'

'And perhaps you didn't know that I wanted you to care for me?'

His gray eyes were fixed earnestly on her face. Had the man come especially to torture her?

'I must plead "ignorance again," she said smiling.

'Then I shall have to enlighten you, little woman.' He looked very determined, and she went on tearing up the flower, until her lap was thickly strewn with its white petals.

'Now, to begin at the first, Drucie, I loved you the moment my eyes rested upon your pretty face and that was the day I came here to read medicine with old Dr. Hall. When I was going home I wrote you a letter and told you all this, and asked you to marry me. I know now, Drucie, that the letter did not reach you. Here it is.' He rose, took the old letter from his pocket and laid it on her lap among the leaves.

'Read it, Drucie,' he said, but she only bowed her head on the little table and wept.

'Why, Drucie, my darling, what is it?' he asked while his own tears fell down among the chrysanthemum petals as he bent over her and took her hand in his own, and then, somehow it wasn't long before his arms were around Miss Drucie, and he was kissing her tear-stained face.

'Tell me why you are crying, dear?'

'Jack, I am no longer a young woman. I—'

'If you were a young woman, you wouldn't be my own Drucie.'

Don't you see that? I wouldn't give you for the youngest woman I ever saw. Indeed I wouldn't. And you've loved me all these years, darling! Tell me so.'

'Yes, I've never left off for a single moment,' Miss Drucie said, 'but I do think, Jack, that a younger wife—'

'Just wouldn't do at all, at all, he interrupted.

'You must think well of this, she said, and he declared he had thought of nothing else for twenty years.

Then Miss Drucie remembered the letter, and asked where he had found it. The doctor untied the bundle and laid the coat on the table.

Here, Drucie, in one of the pockets. I suppose your father forgot the letter, and I remember he died just after I went away.'

'And I, my girl, packed his clothes; I wanted no other hand to touch them. I remember I removed the papers from his other pockets, but I didn't think of any being in his overcoat. But how did you get the coat?'

'Then the long story was told, and when it was finished, they read the boyish love letter together.

'I can't leave you again, Drucie,' the doctor said, kissing her. 'Get your bonnet, dear, and we'll go to our minister to be married, so I can take you home with me.'

So Miss Drucie went to her room and put on her pretty black silk dress and dainty velvet bonnet, then she pinned a bunch of white chrysanthemums in the soft lace about her throat, and very sweet he looked when she went back to her lover.

Together they went to the parsonage, and the good old preacher married them and said something very poetical about the sweet chrysanthemum and the fragrant love that had come to them after the summer of their lives had passed, for, of course, he didn't know the whole story as we

mail you a popular novel. A coupon in every bar of "Eclipse"

**JOHN TAYLOR & CO.** MANUFACTURERS, TORONTO, ONT.

**HAPPY ARE THEY WHO SMOKE OLD CHUM** SMOKING TOBACCO 10c PKG.

**Miramichi Foundry** STEAM ENGINE & BOILER WORKS CHATHAM, N. B.

**JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, PROPRIETOR**

**Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed and furnished, complete.** GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE and LATH MACHINES, CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

**Iron Pipe, Valves and Fitting of all kinds.**