1000 LBS. GENUINE

ALABASTINE

WALL COATING.

Alabastine makes a coating as firm as the wall itself. It hardens with age, and is healthful and beautiful. It is also a disinfectant and sweetens rooms.

Alabastine should be used on every part of a building, to be whitened, tinted, painted, varnished, filled, grained or papered, from floor to roof, outside and in; it is used under paint, varnish and paper, but makes a better finish alone for walls.

Sixteen Fashionable Tints and White.

FOR SALE BY

SHADE CARD SENT ON APPLICATION.

5000

ROLLS

WALL PAPER.

Cheap to Finest Tints and Patterns.

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NEWEST PATTERNS FROM BEST MAKERS.

SAMPLES SENT ON APPLICATION.

W. S. LOGGIE CO'Y, LIMITED

Miramichi and the North Shore, etc.

NEW HIGHWAY ACT:—Forms under the new Highway Act are for sale at the ADVANCE OFFICE.

LECTURE:—R. P. B. Joyce, Esq., delivered a very entertaining lecture on the subject: "Is Man Indigenous" before the Natural History Society on Tuesday evening.

S. W. BOOM: Rafting commenced at the Southwest Boom on Monday. It was estimated that between eight and ten millions s. f. of logs had run in up to that time.

LAUNCHED:—The new coasting schooner, designed and built for the W. S. Loggie Company by Mr. Patrick Desmond, was launched on Tuesday morning. She is a very substantial craft and presents a fine appearance.

I. S. S. CO. STEAMERS are to run their regular three trips per week between St. John and Boston, calling at intermediate ports. The rumors that the war with Spain will intefere with the company's business are not entertained by intelligent people.

DUNGARVON RIVER:—The lease of the surface fly fishing on Dungarvon river is to be offered at public auction at the Crown Land office, Fredericton, on Wednesday, 18th instant—upset price $50 per annum. The lease will run until 1st March, 1902.

311 LBS. OF PORK:—A fine young Chester pig, eleven months old, the progeny of one of the government imported stock of two years ago, which was bought by Mr. Bryan Moran, was killed by Mr. John Riley of Douglasfield, the other day. It weighed 311 lbs. dead weight.

THE GRAND DIVISION of Sons of Temperance opened its semi-annual meeting at Richibucto yesterday. During the meeting opportunity will be taken to organize Kent County, for which purpose a meeting will be held this Thursday evening.

JUVENILE PARTY: The little Misses Peterson, of Water Street, entertained their schoolfellows and other juvenile friends, to the number of between seventy and eighty on Monday evening last, the occasion being pronounced by all a most thoroughly enjoyable one.

NEARLY DROWNED:—A three year old girl, daughter of Mrs. Pomeroy, who lives at the west end of Chatham, was almost drowned yesterday morning by falling into the river from the Miramichi Foundry wharf. She was resuscitated by D. J. S. Benson. It was a very close call.

FOR KINGS:—We understand that a largely signed requisition has been presented to Mr. W. B. Snowball, asking him to be a candidate for the vacant aldermanship for Kings Ward, and that he has signified his willingness to accept. He will, probably, have no opposition.

A "KLONDYKE" FAKIR named Harry White, was going around St. John the other day, pretending to have a lot of "nuggets" obtained in the Yukon country. He obliged some friends, who were glad to have made his distinguished acquaintance, by letting them have a few of his treasures at very moderate rates, ranging from 50c upwards. The nuggets were, of course, palpable frauds and the fakir was soon arrested.

MEETINGS OF PRESBYTERY:—A special meeting of the Presbytery of Miramichi will be held in St. Luke's church, Chatham on Tuesday, May 17th, at 2 p. m., standard time. A special meeting of Presbytery will also be held at Doaktown on Thursday May 19th, at 11 a. m., for the ordination of Mr. A. F. Robb, missionary elect to the upper Miramichi Mission field.

N. McKAY, Pres. Clk.

THE PLEBISCITE CAMPAIGN:—The prohibitionists of the province will begin work almost immediately on their organization for the plebiscite campaign. At a meeting of prominent leaders, including Rev. Dr. McLeod of Fredericton, Rev. W. C. Goucher of St. Stephen, J. R. Woodburn Grand Worthy Patriarch of the Sons of Temperance, and others, held in St. John the other day, it was decided to organize at once unless the government inserted the proviso spoken of that a majority of the whole registered vote must be obtained, in which case they will drop the whole thing. They claim that as a large proportion of those registered will not vote, it will be impossible to get such a vote though they are certain of a majority of the vote polled.

FISH-CULTURE ARGUMENTS:—Here is the reasoning of Mr. Berteux, who asked in the French Chamber for 21,000 francs to be devoted to the restocking of rivers. Thus did he argue: If there are plenty of fish in our rivers the working population will go fishing on a Sunday, instead of spending their time in the cafes. The subsidy will, therefore, be a means of fighting alcoholism, as well as providing a healthy amusement to the population, and a cheap food for their tables. River fishing is done from boats. Therefore, the more fishers, the more boats. Now, when people fall into rivers it is handy if there is a fisherman in a boat around. The orator gave figures to show how many lives had been saved by anglers, especially children's lives. Therefore, not only would the subvention effect all the purposes already enumerated, but would create a big Royal Humane Society as well, and save ever so many children to France yearly. He carried his point.

A HANDSOME YACHT has just been added to the St. John fleet by F. S. Heans, Howard Holder and Howard Camp. The frame is of American oak and fastened with copper. The planking is of white pine, one and three-eighth inches on the bottom and one and a quarter inches on the top. She is 42 feet over all, with 11 2 feet beam. The fin is four feet from the bottom and has fifty-three hundred weight of cast iron. Through this runs the centre-board five feet, with one hundred pounds of lead attached. Her owners have not neglected to prepare for comfort either, for the trunk of her cabin is eighteen feet long, with 5.6" head room. Then, there are lockers and cupboards for every conceivable thing that is required on board a yacht for a long cruise. The cabin is nicely finished in ash. She has considerable deck room, with a winch forward to assist in hoisting sails, etc. The bitts are of pitch pine. From the deck to the truck the mast will be fifty-three feet, with a forty-four feet main-boom, twenty-eight feet gaff and twenty-four feet hoist. The spread of canvas will be 1,732 square feet. Of course she will have all the essential sails for racing, such as spinaker, balloon jib, etc.

Very Sudden Death.

Our Doaktown correspondent writes:—Mr. George Nelson of this place started to take a raft of logs to Derby in company with Charles Beek. On leaving the shore Mrs. Nelson stood looking out of the window and noticed her husband fall on the raft while pulling on the sweep. They had gotten well out in the current, which bore them away out of sight. Beek ran to the fore end of the raft and found Mr. Nelson dead. Beek then ran back to his sweep and steered the raft along the swift current and sang out loudly for help to the people living along the banks. It was some time before he was understood but at last some people got a skiff and put another man in Mr. Nelson's place and the logs went on to their destination. Mr. Nelson was found quite dead and his body was taken ashore and to his home. The deceased was about 64 years old and a vigorous man. Heart trouble is supposed to have been the cause of death. He was a good citizen and neighbor, a kind husband and an industrious, prosperous man, who will be much missed amongst his friends and acquaintances.

Newcastle's C. M. B. A. Social.

The social dance given by the C. M. B. A. of Newcastle last Wednesday night in the new hall over the engine house was very heartily enjoyed by all who participated in it. If we once set the example of issuing extras in connection with events of this kind, such a well-managed, largely-attended and altogether popular social function would merit that attention, for everyone who participated in it appears to agree that it has not been surpassed by any similar affair of this year. It was particularly noticeable for the large proportion of guests from Chatham, Douglastown and Nelson, those from down river having chartered the steamer Nelson for the occasion. The music, supper, and other arrangements for which the committee were responsible left nothing to be desired, and the only comment that could be considered in the way of a growling criticism was that the affair was so popular that the crush of "fair women and brave men," prevented some who desired to do so from dancing. The Newcastle C. M. B. A. is therefore to be congratulated on the success of its hospitable effort to entertain its friends.

A Welcome Gift.

Rev. T. G. Johnstone, who, for about forty five years, ministered to the Presbyterians residing along the Miramichi from Bolestown to Derby, and who went into well-earned retirement from regular work last year, has taken up his residence in Newcastle, where his many friends hope he will live to enjoy the long afternoon of a useful life. Last Wednesday evening, previous to his leaving Blackville, he was most agreeably surprised by the receipt of a gold headed cane with his initials engraved thereon. It was no doubt sent as a remembrance of the fortnightly services which he gave the Presbyterians of Doaktown last winter, and was accompanied by the following note:—

DEAR MR. JOHNSTONE:—Please accept this cane as a small token of respect, and with the best wishes of the members of the Presbyterian Sewing Circle of Doaktown.

May you live long to use it.

Mrs. R. H. Cook,
" J. E. Hutchinson,
" O. C. Hutchinson,
" W. McK. Murray,
Miss Jessie Murray,
} Committee.

Doaktown, N. B., May 2, 1898.

Mr. Johnstone appreciates the gift very much, and desires the ADVANCE to express to the Doaktown friends who have so thoughtfully remembered him, his best thanks for their kindness.

A Blackville Grievance.

BLACKVILLE, May 9th, 1898.

To the Editor of the "Advance,"

DEAR EDITOR:—I notice in last week's issue of the Chatham "World," a batch of "Blackville notes," in which an effort is made to belittle one of our prominent business men. Some time ago, the same correspondent had published among his "notes" an item relating to a popular young lady of the "east end," which greatly incensed her, and for which she laid the blame on the prominent business man above referred to, at the same time openly vowing vengeance. The "World's" correspondent's last week's effort, is to make "business man" believe that the notes emanate from the young lady's pen, and that this is her mode of revenge. The balance of the "notes" are of no interest, and their meaning uninteligible, except to the writer of them. Such news items might be appreciated in the columns of the "Plain Dealer," but that a paper of the "World's" pretended standing, should lend itself to the stirring up of petty strife, especially in Blackville, where it receives a fair patronage, is surprising, to say the least.

With regard to its youthful Blackville correspondent, I would advise him to stick more closely to facts, or else devote the whole of his spare moments to his athletic training, and keep out of the journalistic field, where he is not earning an enviable reputation at present.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor for your space,

I am yours truly,

FAIR PLAY.

A War Swindle.

Mr. Wm. Whyte of Doaktown has been honored (?) with the confidence of Alfredo Diaz, who addresses him from the Castle Fort of Valencia, appealing for his generous attention in behalf of his daughter, from whom he is separated by being made a prisoner. Diaz claims to have been the husband of Caroline Whyte, the "relative" of Mr. Whyte of Doaktown, who died and left him with a beautiful daughter, now 14 years old. He was a secretary and treasurer to Martinez Campos and made a fortune, but when the latter was succeeded by General Weyler, Diaz could not get along with him and "joined the rebellion" and became a victim of treason which obliged him to flee to English soil. He took with him his money "valued at £38,000." It was there that he received news of his dear wife's death, leaving his dear daughter in despair and with ut help. Before starting out to go after his daughter in Spain, he deposited his money in "the London Bank" and received a receipt "payable to bearer," and concealed it in a secret pocket in his portmanteau. In Spain he was discovered, arrested and sentenced at Carthagena to penal servitude for 15 years. Of course, the Spanish authorities seized his portmanteau and "equippags" to pay the costs of his "process." He has at the prison, however, a good friend in the chaplain thereof, who assists him clandestinely to get letters out, and Mr. Diaz implores Mr. Whyte to adopt his dear daughter who will have a fortune of £38,000, a part of which he shall have, if he will only send enough money to Mr. Arturo Sandall, Eusendra 15, Valencia to pay his "process" and relieve the "embargo" on his portmanteau with the secret pocket containing the London Bank's receipt for his daughter's fortune payable to bearer. The process being paid and the portmanteau released "the respectable chaplain" will accompany the lovely daughter whose name is Cicely to Mr. Whyte's house and she will be safe with her dear relative, for Diaz expects to die very soon.

Still Progressing.

The Canadian Magazine has opened its eleventh volume with a bright May number. W. A. Fraser, the Canadian Kipling, who has won so much praise in New York and London, contributes a weird tale of India. Eaton Harris, the bright Prince Edward Island writer, is author of a charming English love-story. Professor Adam Shortt, of Kingston, contributes the leading article of the month, and in it criticises the social life of Canada, showing wherein we fail to attain the culture, courtesy and breadth of view attained by educated Europeans. Reginald Goarlay, the well-known hunter, tells a good bear story, which Simonski has profusely illustrated. There are many other good things in the number, including book reviews and national sport. The war has not been overlooked. John A. Ewan, of the Toronto Globe, writes about it under "Current Events Abroad," and the editor writes of "War and Finance," with special reference to the present struggle. One of the prettiest illustrations in the issue is a full page portrait of Julia Arthur, the well-known Canadian actress.

Femininity.

Sun bonnets are in vogue again. Though they are called golf bonnets and garden hats, they are nothing in the world but the old-fashioned sun bonnets that every woman hated, despised, and utterly detested when she was a child. Sun bonnets aren't comfortable things. They may be moral agents because they make one look forward and not back, but at the same time they shut out the view on the sides and keep one from hearing a great deal that is going on. But they are fashionable and so they are selling like hot cakes. The prettiest are made of plain white or colored organdie and trimmed with fluffy frills of the same. The poke part comes very far over the face, the crowns are very high, and the skirts rather narrow and very full. Figured organdies are also used, but they are not so effective as the plain. Dealers say that golfing gals, bicycle girls, and athletic girls generally are taking to the bonnets, but that is hard to believe, since the girl who really loves out-door life does not object to a coat of tan. More likely it is the girls that pretend to like these sports who are the purchasers of the bonnets.

Wilson's Patriotic "Private Post Cards."

We are in receipt of advance proofs of three very unique Patriotic "Private Post Cards" in colors, issued by the well-known firm of J. C. Wilson & Co., Paper Makers, Montreal. We anticipate they will be very popular with the trade. The first card represents Britannia with 'trident,' and Columbia with olive branch, sitting with the lion and eagle at their respective feet. The Union Jack, and Stars and Stripes crossed, the poles of which are joined by a gordian knot, and below the flags two hands clasped, representing "Union is strength." A Globe, the World, between the flags, with the mottoes 'One aim, one goal, Anglo Saxon, Glo is Mundi.' The second card represents the naked figure of Britannia with "trident" sitting with the crouched lion at her feet. In the distance a battleship England's first line of defence, and the old motto "Britannia, Britannia rules the waves. Britons never, never, never, shall be slaves." The third card represents the Union Jack with the words in the Union Crosses, "The flag that braved a thousand years, the battle and the breeze." These cards will be sold to the trade at $2.50 per thousand. Sample collectors, and private individuals, will no doubt use them extensively for correspondence in these war times. They can be had Retail from all Stationers and Booksellers in Canada and the United States.

Flood and Death!

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., May 7.—The Arkansas river is on a rampage and has left its banks, doing incalculable damage to property and causing the loss of an unknown number of lives. The situation is serious now and is growing most severe. At 8 o'clock 24 1 feet at Little Rock a foot above the danger line, and the water was rising very fast. The high water is increasing at Webber Falls and the Verdi Cris and Illinois rivers are pushing great torrents into the Arkansas.

At Van Buren miles of country are inundated; farms, in some instances being eight feet under water. Several farm houses have been swept away above Little Rock and in one instance an entire family were drowned.

Below the city the situation is very alarming and many of the big cotton plantations have already sustained heavy damages. The levee opposite Grady in Lincoln county, has broken and that town is threatened with destruction.

A boat sent down the river to people living along the river below Pine Bluff, is unable to make the return. About 100 were rescued. At one place the rescuer learned that a family of four was entirely cut off by the water and were in great danger, but they could not be rescued on account of the swift current.

At Newport, White River is on a big boom and is rising two inches an hour. Black River is also rising fast and Newport is threatened with inundation. A large number of farms in both valleys are already submerged.

Gold From Sea-Water Again.

From time to time the public is informed that there is gold in sea-water—a fact known to all scientific men; and now comes the assertion that it has been extracted therefrom in paying quantities—a statement much more open to doubt. The Engineering and Mining Journal (New York, March 26) goes over the evidence and concludes that somebody is being swindled. It says:

"We are informed by a number of correspondents that certain parties are offering for sale in the East the stock of a company which claims to be obtaining gold from sea-water on a commercial scale. Simultaneously, we find an announcement in some of the New York papers of the receipt at the New York Assay Office of a quantity of bullion weighing 32 ounces troy, and to be about one third gold and two thirds silver, which claims to be obtained from sea-water by the process which it owns and is using.

"Going a little further back, we find that these incidents are apparently part of a carefully prepared program, which began some months ago by the publication of paragraphs, and in some cases longer articles, in local New England papers concerning the operations of the company."

After going over the names of those connected with the scheme and asserting that they are none of them experts in metal mining, tho' some are good business men, it goes on to say:

"The company has established its works at Lubec, an old Maine seaport, where the water which forms the raw material of its operations is drawn from a tidal pond or bay. At high tide this contains about 50,000 tons of water, which is shut in by tide-gates and drawn off as needed to the works, which are established on an old wharf near by. A description in a local paper—The Journal of Lewiston, Me.—says that 'a long room beneath the wharf, 80 by 30 feet, was securely planked in on all sides, divided into 100 little rooms, each lined with galvanized iron, and in each was placed a single machine, with a 3-inch pipe leading into it from a common flume.' The operation of these machines is directed or regulated from a small laboratory. The nature of the machines and is kept a profound secret—is usual in such enterprises—and the process through which the material taken from them is passed is also kept a strict secret. The writer of the description above quoted is assured, however, that gold buttons of 7 to 7.5 pennyweights have been obtained from 60 hours' run of one of the machines. .....

"With the facts concerning the existence of gold in sea-water, our readers have from time to time been informed. In the Engineering and Mining Journal of November 21, 1896, Dr. Henry Wurtz, the well-known chemist, presented the facts already known. That gold does exist Dr. Wurtz has ascertained, and the fact is confirmed by Sonstadt, in Germany, and by Dr. Liversidge, in New South Wales. None of these eminent chemists, however, has been able to suggest any method of recovering the gold. Quite recently Mr. John R. Don, of Otago, New Zealand, has made a very elaborate series of experiments, the results of which were embodied in a paper presented by him to the American Institute of Mining Engineers at the Chicago meeting in February, 1897. Without entering into the details, it is sufficient to say that Mr. Don made most careful examinations of sea-water, of marine sediments and deposits, and of wood which had been under water for years. He tried, also, many methods of precipitation; but all these experiments signally failed to show any precipitation whatever of gold, tho' its presence was recognized in the analyses, and was determined to be an average of 0.71 grains per ton."

In view of the facts, The Engineering and Mining Journal considers the whole story "simply another attempt to impose on the credulous," adding cynically that those who do not take its advice will "deserve no sympathy."—[Literary Digest.

Menace to the Spruce Supply.

The gall insect (chermes abietis), that preys upon the spruce tree, is again giving trouble in Ontario. The insect's mode of working is to deposit its eggs at the junction of the needle and the bark, when the wood grows over them, causing an ugly bulb. The young insects hatched in this feed on the wood until they have developed into flies, when they come forth and carry on the work of spreading eggs. In about two years the tree is ruined. So far the insect has confined its attention almost wholly to shade trees, but Mr. Southworth, the Ontario Clerk of Forestry, who regards it as a menace to the spruce wood trade, is making great efforts to exterminate it. Already it has advanced as far north as Lockwood, where some swamp spruce are found to be attacked by it, and it is feared that, unless vigorous measures are taken, the spruce forests farther north may become infected.

What a Little Pine Stick will do.

A pocket-knife was returned to the hardwareman with a blade broken off short. "How did you break the blade?" asked the hardwareman. "I broke it while cutting a little pine stick," said the man, who, like our beloved Washington, never tells about hatchets, knives, or other articles of his dearer. "Very well," said the hardwareman, "I will give you another and return your broken knife to the manufacturer." Soon after this a small, well-dressed boy came in and threw down a 25 cent knife which also had a blade that had come to grief, and the boy said, "Knife's no good." "What is the trouble?" asked the hardwareman. "I broke it whittling on a little pine stick," said the boy, who was a regular attendant at a Sunday school. "You shall have another my boy." During the week there were three additional knives returned, all of which had been broken cutting little pine sticks, and each of the purchasers was given a new knife. But one day a ragged little fellow came into that store and said, "I broke that knife you sold me, and I want to buy another. It was a good knife, but did that to get a cork out of a bottle with the small blade, and I broke the large blade trying to split a big hickory stick." The hardwareman threw his arms around the little boy's neck, and, in a voice choked with emotion, said, "Take a dozen knives, my dear little fellow, a bicycle, a fishing-rod, a sled, and anything else that you would like to have. You are the first one to return a pocket-knife to me that did not say it was broken by being used to whittle a little pine stick."—Iron Age.

A Narrow Escape.

A WIARTON LADY WHO WAS NEAR THE DARK VALLEY.

HER TROUBLE BEGAN WITH SWELLING OF THE GLANDS—THIS WAS FOLLOWED BY GENERAL COLLAPSE AND HEART WEAKNESS—DOCTORS SAID SHE COULD NOT RECOVER, BUT TODAY SHE IS ENJOYING GOOD HEALTH.

From the Echo, Wiarton, Ont.

Mrs. Jas. Ouvrard, who lives in Wiarton, makes the following statement in regard to a remarkable cure effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People:—"I am 50 years of age and have lived in Wiarton for the past six years. Previous to this I, with my husband, who is a stone mason, were residents of Chesley. About four years ago there came a swelling on the right side of my neck which grew as the time went on until in about six months it had grown as large as a goose egg. I consulted a physician and he lanced it. This physician diagnosed my case as a disease of the glands, and said I would get well after it was lanced. The operation gave me temporary relief, but it was only a short time before the lump again began to grow and in six months I was worse than ever. In the meantime I had been persuaded by my different physicians and taken several patent medicines, but none of them gave me more than temporary relief. About three years ago I left Wiarton for Chesley thinking probably a change would improve my health. I consulted a physician there and he said the trouble was incurable and might end fatally. Discouraged I returned to my home in Wiarton, much worse than I was when I left, and believing I had come home to die. Before I left for Chesley I had been attacked occasionally with fainting spells; on my return these occurred more frequently and of longer duration. With the least excitement I would faint dead away. I had been one very week and could scarcely walk across the floor and felt myself growing worse every day. I again consulted the local physician and this time he said it was apparent to the neighbors that I would not live more than a couple of days. While lying in bed a lady of the town visited me and advised me strongly to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I thought it useless, but I was ready to grasp at any means of promised relief, and so commenced to use them. Before the second box was completed I felt myself getting better and before I had finished my seventh box I was able to go about and do my own work. I continued them until I had used fourteen boxes, when I was completely cured. The swelling has left my neck and I am now as well a woman as I ever was in my life. I make the above statement voluntarily, believing it my duty to that which has saved my life and will if necessary make an affidavit to the above facts at any time.

A depraved condition of the blood or a shattered nervous system is the secret of most ills that afflict mankind, and by restoring the blood and rebuilding the nerves, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden and speedily restore the rich glow of health to sallow cheeks. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good." Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, postpaid, at 50 cents a box, six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Fishing Cows.

Under the heading of "Woodsmen's Tales—truth often stranger than fiction"—the St. Andrews Beacon has the following:—

It was in the New Brunswick cabin at the Sportsmen's Show that the stories were told. The boys had grown weary of describing the delights of Brunswick's woods and waters to the bespectacled and deeply interested Bostonians, and had withdrawn to a quiet corner, to exchange experiences and swap a yarn or two.

A TRUE FISH STORY.

Jack Connell, the white-haired guide from Bartibogue, was the first to break the silence. Jack has faults, but hitting the pipe is not one of them, so that he had little else to do but talk—and look innocent. No one would ever suspect Jack of telling a true fish story, but as he was prepared to take "9 is solemn affidavy" that the narrative he recited was true in every particular all hands were compelled to accept what he said as a fact.

"I am not given to telling fish yarns," said Jack, as he took a fresh grip on the end of his silken moustache, "and when I am about to relate is a fact. I would not tell a lie—no, not even to please the President of the United States, and I would do a good deal to please old Mack if he came down to Bartibogue!

"I had been off to Tabusintac with a fishing party. Had splendid luck, too. Heaps of bites—that is, fish bites—and got lots of fish. When I came home, my wife met me in the doorway. I noticed she had an anxious face.

"'Do you know, John,' said she, 'somebody has been milking our cows while you have been away. I can't get a drop from them.'

"I don' know of anybody around Bartibogue,' said I, 'who would be mean enough to milk the cows in the pasture; but I'll watch. Heaven help the rascal if I catch him!'

"The next day the cows were turned into a pasture near the house, so that I could keep a close watch on them. No one disturbed them during the day, and when they came home at night they yielded their usual allowance of milk.

"The second day I swam the cows across the river to the island pasture, where they had been feeding while I was away. I took my rod with me that day, but could see no interlopers. The cows came home at night—but they had no milk with them. Somebody had milked them and he was evidently a pretty smart somebody to get in his work while I was watching for him. I made up my mind to clean through and I felt like kicking myself.

"That night I slept very little, so busy was I in thinking out who the milk-thief was.

"On the third day I never let the cows out of my sight. I watched them as they swam across the river and I followed them cautiously as they returned in the evening. My vigilance was rewarded. I had discovered the thieves—now to catch them.

"When I got home I told my wife to trot out the flannel and cotton that she had in the house. She thought I was daft. She brought the stuff, however, and that night we took it up to the milk-morners, making coverings for the cows' teats. We put them on every cow we had, tying them up over their backs. Then, to each one of the cotton appendages I fastened a fish-hook.

"There was a great commotion when the cows struck the water next morning, and when they came out on the island you would have died laughing to see how big I put dangling from the hooks on each cow. You guess it was the trout in the river that had been robbing the cows all the time.

"My acquaintances worked like magic. The news seemed to inoculate the spirit of the thing after a while and would not leave the water without having their full complement of fish. I made a lot of money that summer selling those fish."

"You don—n it, back to it," was the emphatic reply of one of the listeners.

"Y-e-s! I did! And it was the luck that did it. Of course, many of the fish that the cows brought ashore with them were dropped in the pasture. They so enriched the soil that the next year I had the biggest crop of hay to the acre ever. But I digress, and I see your doubtful look, with a kind, arch-way look in his eye, 'for the sake of my best cows were choked to death with the fish bones in their hay.'

NO UNCERTAIN VERDICT.

The Ladies Are Continually Praising Diamond Dyes.

The strongest testimonials can be made, without fear of contradiction, that no other package dyes for home-dyeing ever commanded the praise and admiration of the millions as have the wonderful and popular Diamond Dyes.

Mrs. W. F. Curtis, Albany, P. E. I., says: "Have used Diamond Dyes for seven years, and have always had success with them."

Mrs. J. H. Johnston, Manitoulin Island, Ont., says: "I have used your Diamond Dyes for many years with greatest success, and I like them better than any other make of dyes."

Mrs. J. J. McClelland, Surrey Centre, P. C., says: "I have bought your Diamond Dyes for a great many years, and they have proved good and true."

Mrs. Chas. Lack, Arden Station, Man., says: "I am a farmer's wife and have used lots of the Diamond Dyes in my time; they always make old clothes look as good as new."

Mrs. W. J. Porter, Petrolbro, Ont., says: "I have been using your Diamond Dyes for years, and they do all that is claimed for them."

Mrs. Archie Shaffard Vale, P. Q., says: "Have used Diamond Dyes for many years and think they are the best; do not wish to try any other make."

Mrs. Chas. Grant, St. Chrysostom, P. Q., says: "Your Diamond Dyes are splendid and should be kept in every house."

Mrs. Chas. Lewis, Hamilton, Ont., says: "The Diamond Dyes are far ahead of other Dyes I have tried; they give the clearest and brightest colors. No wonder your dyes are the most popular."

News and Notes.

An Ontario paper says:—"Because Mr. Gibson, M. P., for Lincoln and Niagara, would not give the offices in the constituency to the men the local clubs designated, the Morrison Reform Association, as a protest, has disbanded."

The St. John Sun says:—"When the news of the American naval victory at Manila reached Marysville, Mr. Gibson immediately ordered the Union Jack to be run up to the top of the flagstaff on the cotton mill, and there was general rejoicing among the citizens of the enterprising town, from the owner thereof to the humblest individual. Marysville has no use for the Spaniards.

A LACHUTE LADY

Gives Her Experience With Paine's Celery Compound.

She is Rescued from a Terrible Condition of Suffering That Was Leading to Death.

Inflammatory Rheumatism Reached the Muscles of the Heart.

Paine's Celery Compound Never Disappoints the Rheumatic Sufferer.

The Marvellous Spring Medicine Should Be Used This Month.

It Drives All Poisons From the System.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.,

GENTLEMEN:—It is with extreme pleasure I give you a testimonial in favor of your wonderful remedy, Paine's Celery Compound. Last January I had grippe, and it left me suffering with that dread disease, inflammatory rheumatism. My hands and feet were swollen badly; I also had the rheumatism in my sides and shoulders, and in the muscles of my heart.

I suffered very much until a friend advised my husband to procure Paine's Celery Compound for me. I commenced taking the compound in April; I have used ten bottles, and am perfectly cured. The compound has given me a good appetite and made a new person of me. I hear Paine's Celery Compound praised every day by people who have used it, and I heartily recommend it to all who suffer from rheumatism.

Yours sincerely,

MRS. D. H. HAMMOND,
Lachute, P. Q.

Consecration Hymn for V. P. S. C. E.

Cleanse us from stain of guilt O Jesus
In Thy most precious, sacred blood,
'Tis this alone from wrath that frees us
'Tis this that makes our peace with God.

Bestow Thy spirit's gracious healing
To save from sins direful malady
May every thought, desire and feeling
Conformed to Thy will alway be.

O! may our words, oft rashly spoken,
Henceforth be those of truth and love
As Thine whose blessed might has broken
The sway that else would binding prove.

O make us like to Thee in graces,
That with Heaven's light of beauty shine,
And may the image sin defaces
Be changed O Savior into Thine.

Vouchsafe O Lord thy plenteous blessing
On all assembled here to-night;
Thy grace we need the truth confessing,
To fill our souls with love and light.

We humbly pray Thy great salvation
The power of God to us may be,
And that our lives in consecration
Faithful and true be lived to Thee.

J. R.

Black River, May 1898.

SPECIAL SALE

....OF....

LADIES' WHITE WEAR

....AT....

THE BOUQUET,

JOSIE NOONAN'S.

NIGHT ROBES,
EMBROIDERED SKIRTS,
SLIP WAISTS, ETC,

—ALSO—

Trimmed Sailor Hats

—AND—

Nobby Sailor Hats, 99c.

EXTRA VALUE.

SICILIAN SKIRTS, SHIRT WAISTS AND WRAPPERS.

ST. LUKE'S FANCY SALE

—AND—

HIGH TEA

MASONIC HALL,

THURSDAY 19TH MAY.

Open at 4 o'clock. Tea commences at 5 o'clock. Fancy goods. Candies and Ice Cream for sale. Orpheus Orchestra will play during the evening.

ADMISSION, ADULTS 10c. CHILDREN 5c.

TEA TICKETS 25 CENTS

Oysters served during the evening
Come along and spend a pleasant evening

15 Positions Filled During the Month of April.

Full particulars relative to above situations will be mailed with our Illustrated Catalogue to any address.

THE CURRIE BUSINESS UNIVERSITY,
St. John, N. B.

Telephone 991.
P. O. Box 56.

Doaktown Farm for sale.

The Subscriber will sell at Public Auction on Thursday, 9th day next, in front of the Post office, in the Town of Chatham, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, the farm known as James Doak's farm, including 20 acres of front land and 100 acres of rear land, situate in Doaktown, upper Blissfield, in the county of Northumberland.

Terms cash.

JAMES DOAK.

Doaktown, May 7, 1898.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

THREE TRIPS A WEEK

....FOR....

BOSTON.

COMMENCING MAY 9TH the steamers of this Company will leave John every SUNDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY at 5 p. m. for Eastport, Lubec, Portland, and Boston.

Returning, leave Boston MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY at 5 p. m. for Portland and Eastport.

Through Tickets on sale at all Railway Stations, and Baggage checked through.

Passengers arriving in St. John in the evening can go direct to the Steamer and take Cabin Berth, or Stateroom for the trip.

For rates and information apply to nearest Ticket Agent.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.
St. John, N. B.

J. D. CREAGHAN! J. D. CREAGHAN!

Newcastle and Chatham.

THE DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING WAREHOUSE OF THE MIRAMICHI.

During this month we are offering Special inducements to our Customers.

HOUSEKEEPING

—AND—

HOUSE-CLEANING

100 Odd Ends of Carpets, suitable for Rugs, etc.

SPECIAL PURCHASE OF LACE CURTAINS,

Handsome Designs, All Prices from 50c. pair.

SEE OUR STOCK OF FRILLED MUSLINS, ETC.

REMEMBER WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR .....P. D CORSETS.
" " " " PERRIN FRERES GLOVES.
....THE WILKINSON HAT.

J. D. CREAGHAN,

NEWCASTLE AND CHATHAM.

SEEDS

OF ALL KINDS,

HAY AND OATS,

FLOUR, MEAL, PORK, FISH, MOLASSES, OIL AND GENERAL GROCERIES,

CONFECTIONERY, FRUITS, CIGARS, SYRUPS, FANCY BISCUITS AND NUTS.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A Boot to suit every Farmer.
A Boot to suit all Mill Men.
A Boot to suit Clerks, Office Men, Bicyclists (either Ladies or Gentlemen.)
A Boot for the Ball Room, a slipper for the Drawing Room, everything heart could wish in the shape of footwear for Old Ladies, Young Ladies, Old Men, Young Men, Boys, Girls, and the Babies.

All of the above is to be found at

W. T. HARRIS' NEW STORE.

COME ALONG EVERYBODY. Others say they can compete with us, but they don't. You will find it out in the end; you might as well find it out at once and save money.

Patronize the BEST GROCERY and the BEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

W. T. HARRIS.

$75. Perfect, $65. Garden City.

Dominion, $50. Dominion '97 Model, $40.

THE WINNIPEG POLICE FORCE, after carefully examining all makes of wheels, decided that the PERFECT BICYCLE manufactured by the Welland Vale Manufacturing Co. was the best for all sorts and conditions of roads and men. This wheel is fitted with the Fauber One Piece Crank and Axle which are guaranteed unconditionally.

The 1898 PERFECT is superior in every respect to any other wheel made. See it and be convinced.

R. A. SNOWBALL, Agent.

Bannon's Corner (Old Custom House) Water Street, Chatham.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.

SPRING 1898.

UNTIL further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays excepted) as follows

Between Fredericton Chatham and Loggieville.

FOR CHATHAM (read down) MIXED	EXPRESS		FOR FREDERICTON (read up) EXPRESS	MIXED
6 00 a m lv	1 50 p m	..Fredericton,...	7 10 ar.	3 00
6 10 "	1 55 "	....Gibson,....	7 07 "	2 57
6 30 "	2 04 "	...Marysville,...	6 55 "	2 40
8 00 "	3 10 "	..Cross Creek,...	5 27 "	1 10 p m
9 20 "	4 15 "	...Bolestown,...	4 15 "	11 15 "
10 20 ar	5 10 ar	...Doaktown,...	3 30 "	10 15 "
10 20 lv	5 20 lv		3 20 ar	10 15 "
11 45 p m	6 35 "	...Blackville,...	2 18 "	8 40 "
12 45 ar	7 35 "		12.40 "	12.20 p m
2 25 lv	7 40	..Chatham Jct.	1 20	ar 7 00
2 45 "	7 55 "	.....Nelson....	12 40	
3 05 "	8 15 "	....Chatham,...	12 20	6 20
3 30 ar	8 30 "	...Loggieville	Lv 12 00 m	6 00 a m

Connecting with I. C. R.

GOING NORTH.

	EXPRESS.	MIXED
lv. Chatham,	9.00 p.m.	3.15 p. m.
Nelson	9.15 "	3.30 "
Ar. Chatham Junc.,	9.30 "	3.45 "
Lv. " "	9.55 "	4.15 "
Nelson	10.15 "	4.35 "
Ar. Chatham,	10.35 "	4.55 "

GOING SOUTH.

	EXPRESS.	MIXED
Lv. Loggieville	12.00 m.	
Chatham,	12.20 p. m.	11.40 a. m.
Nelson	12.40 "	12.00 "
Ar