WELCOME SOAP

Best cory willing

Monthly MISSING WORD Contest.

The Correct Missing Word for January was "Intelligent" and the Winners Wate: Miss Bernice Kinney, Bridgetown, Annapolis Co., N. S., John R Pacey, East Earltown, Colchester Co., N. S., Miss Annie Fashay, Yarmouth, N. S.

All Intelligent housekeepers should use Welcome Soap. Buy Welcome Soap and Save the Wrappers.

WATCH OUR ADVERTISEMENTS FOR GREAT PREMIUM OFFER

WELCOME SOAP CO.,

BROS. MAILER

Continues this week. You will save 20c on the dollar purchasing from them.

Unbleached Cottons 3c per yd. Flannelettes 3c per yd. All wool Underwear 98c per Suit worth \$1.45. Grey Flannels 14c per vd worth 18c. Men's Ulsters \$4.50 worth \$6.50. Men's Ulsters fine quality \$5.85 worth \$6.75. Men's Reefers \$3.15 worth \$4.50.

Ladies' Sailor and Walking Hats at C st.

Sutherland Store, Opposite PostOffice,

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

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, - - - PROPRIETUR

Newcastle, Dec. 29th, 1897.

Spring Stock

NOW OPEN.

I have just received a new stock of Tinwa such as is always in demand by housekeeper My stock now comprises the following:—

Square, Round, Oval and Nestable Dini

Contracts taken or Roofing in Iron, Tin, Mica and Felt,—Hall and Parlor Stoves Cooking Stoves and Ranges, Furnaces of im r ved mak promptly fitted u

To Cure an

leading doctors

"GAMPBELL'S Wine

It seldom fails to

cure, and is sure to

Come (and See.

M. Bannon's Cheap

of Beech Tree Greosoto.

recommend

give relief.

Obstinate Cough

FRANK MASSON.

Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery tak about an unsatisfactory gown)-Is of allkinds; Steamers of any size coastructed and furnished, complete.

INGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. Iron Pipe. Valves and Fitting

Designs, Plaus and Estimates on Application

of all Kinds.

TAILORING

I wish to remind my patrons and the public Ily that I am still . Carrying on the Tailoring the old stand over Messrs, Suth eaghan's Store. I have s fine LINE OF SAMPLES 2) select from. Parties furnishing goods can have them made up in GOOD STYLE

un I Cheaper than elsewhere. Perfect Satis as in has been given in the past and I car unrantee the same in the fature.



Scientific American. daomely illustrated weekly. Largest ciron of any scientific journal. Terms, 83 a
four months, 81. Sold by all newsdealers.

IN & CO, 361Broadway. New York
ach Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Wanted at Clark's Harness Shop No. I Public Wharf, Newcastle,

Customers to purchase Double and Single Harness, hand made, sold at reasonableprices. Always in steck—Harness oils, Combs and Brushes, Horse Blankets, Surcingles, Whips Canvas Feed Buckets, Horse Boots, Shaw Sraps and the usual stock kept in Harness shops. Repairs promptly executed.

JOHN CLARK. Newcastle, Aug. 23rd, 1897.

Newcastle Drug Store.

JUST RECEIVED

At the Newcastle Drug Store a large stock of Hair Brushes Shoulder Braces and Soaps. Use Street's Beef, Iron and Wine to build up your system. Pint bottles 75 cents. Street's Worm Syrup is a pleasant, reliable remedy for worms, large bottles 25 cents. Street's Corn Salve, a sure cure, Price 25c.

Newcastle Drug Store E. LEE STREET.

Newcastle, Jan. 12th, 1898.

Miscellaneous.

WHY GEORGE WAS NOT FIRST. Scene - American schoolroom. Teacher-' Who was the first man?' Little boy at the rear of the classeorge Washington, ma'am.'

on was the first man?' Because he was first in war, first in eace and first in the hearts of his coun-

Another boy raises his hand. 'Well, Johnny, who do you think was the firs

'Don't know what his name was, but know George Washington wasn't the What makes you so positive?'

'Well, my history says he married a idow, so there must have been a man

DEAR SIRS,-I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism, and lately have been confined to my ned. Seeing your MINARD'S LINIMENT advert ried it and got immediate relief, I as cribe my restoration to health to the wonderful power of your medicine. LEWIS S. BUTLER.

'What is that loud jarring noise in the ext room?' asked young Ferguson, with

'It's papa,' answered the young wo an. 'I-I think he's changing his ind about your coming here so often An Up-to-Date Carar h Cure.

Wo uvide, Out., Feb. 23rd, 1897. It gives us great pleasure to testify to the excellent effects of Dr. Chas.'s Catarrh Cure. It has completely cured one of Catarrh in the head. I praise it JAS STUART, Harness Maker

I wish, said Willie Washington, with a touch of real emotion in his voice, tha I could bring myself to be of more conequence in this world. On, don't worry. Everybody has his

Y-a-a-s. But I am getting a little red of being just a chrysantheum holds

MINARD'S LINIMENT for

Mme. Froufou Voulezvous in? Assistant-No; Madame is ill with apop exy. Mrs. DeCrissCross-Then she has a fit

AC-SIMILE signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castori

She-- George, on thinking it over, I've ome to feel sure that I was the only one

He-Yes, dear. She (testily)-Oh, you think so, do ou? Who told you so much?

to blame in our quarrel.

Square, Round, Oval and Nestable Dinner Cans, Fancy Bread Boxes, Crescent and Victor Flour Sifters, Pudding Pans, Cake Pans, Bird ages, Egg Beafers, Cake Cutters, Coffee Biggins, Enamelled Granite Ware, Fish skimmers, Pancake Turners, Kitchen Spoons, Fle-h Forks, Pie Tins, Washington Cake Pans, Mrs. Potts' Nad Irons, Coal Hods—fancy and lain, Stove Pipe and E'bows, Dampers and Collars. MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures

Miss Point Breeze—How on earth did were wasting the rest unsung like a wave, And now of his fame that will ne'er depart He has never heard in his grave. insignificant Van Braam? Miss Katle Lighthead-Well, you see, just as the time he proposed I didn't happen to be engaged to any one.

Don't forget my new shop is just above the Newcastle Ferry Road. 18 Years Town Constable. Mr. B. Knisley, Hagerville, Ont., holds the record of having been town constable for 18 years. Mr. Knisley says: 'I was cured of kidney and bladder weakness by three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills. I often had to rise five or **** six times in the night on account of bladder weakness. The pills entirely bladder weakness. The pills entirely did away with this annoying symptom. I highly recommend them for all kidney or bladder troubles.

At a negro wedding, when the clergyman read the words, love, honor and obey,' the bridegroom interrupted him and said: 'Read that agin, sab; read it once mo', so's de lady kin ketch de full colemnity ob de meaning. I'se been

Consumprison of the same MINARD'S LINIMENT is the

> chool, Bobby? Bobby-Well, Tommy Jones says he , and teacher says Billy Barlow is and -well, I don't like to say who I think s, 'cos I ain't as conceited as Tommy.

Does Your Food Do You Good. If you have dyspepsia your food cannot do all the good it should. B. B. B. cures dyspepsia and regula es the stomach, so that every grain of nutriment is extracted from the food. Solid facts count. Miss Mary Rose Belliveau, Church Point, N. S., says: Burdock Blood Bitters made a complete cure inmy case after I had suffered two years from dyspepsia I believe it cannot fall to cure?

No matter how obstinate the cough, how severe the cold, Norway Pine Syrup will cure and cure quickly. No other remedy equals it in curative power over throat and lung troubles.

Ragged Haggard (at the door)-I'm willin' to work, maddim, out I can't get 'Why do you think George Washing nuthin' to do at me perfession. Mrs. Snapperton-H'm! What your profession?

> Rev. Chns. Fish, Methodist Minister 192 Dunn Ave., Toronto, Cured of

Ragged Haggard-I am an Anglo

Eczema. About ten years ago I felt the heginanoul ten years ago I feit the heginanings of what is commonly known as Eczema The disease commenced in my ears and spread entirely over both sides of my head and also developed on my hands. Durin those ten years I was a great sufferer. Specialists on skin diseases treated me. As I write this I am inst commencing on the fifth born of am just commencing on the fifth box o Dr. Chase's Oin ment, and, judging from the rapid improvement effected, I am certain that before the box is used I shall be completely cured.

> 192 Dunn Ave., Toronto. Hypnotism is a great thing. I can

CHAS. FISH, Methodist Minister,

hypnotize any one, and what I desire the subject to do he does. See here, professor, said the little tailor, I'll give you 10 per cept. on all the money you can hypnotize out of my

FREE! SEXUAL HEALTH

And how to secure it. Plain facts Plainly Stated.

A very interesting little book for men only, which must be read to be appreciated. Through its honest advice, thousands have been restored to perfect manhood. For a short time mailed free, in plain envelope, securely sealed. Address the Author:

G. H. BOBERTZ, P. O. BOX 74, DETROIT, MICH.

Fond mother--And was my little boy mart at school? Little Boy (andly)-My teacher dida't say I was mamma, but he took pains to

make me smart later.

MINARD'S LINIMENT the est Hair Restorer.

'Sure, it's to Uncle Denny; I'm for asking him to send me his address.'

MADE WE A MAN

AJAX TABLETS POSITIVELY CURI

ALL Nervous Discases Failing Mem

ory, Impotency, Sleeplessness, etc., causes
by Abuse or other Expanses nail, in plain wrapper, upon receipt of price. Circult ree. AJAX REMEDY CO., 79 Pearbers & Chicago, 19 Pearbers &

For sale in Newcastle, by E. Lee

Belocted Biterature.

FALLEN FLOWERS. ne of the workers of the world,

Living, toiled, and, toiling, died, at others worked, and the world went on and was not changed when he was gone. A strong arm stricken, a wide sail furled, And only a few men sighed.

One of the heroes of the world
Fought to conquer, then fought to fail
And fell down slain in his blood stained mail
And over his form they stept.
His cause was lost and his banner furled,
And only a woman wept. One of the singers among mankind

Loved and grieved and faded away.

Ah, me, are these gone to the God above?

What more of each can I say?

They are human flowers that flower and fall.

This is the song and the end of them all.

—Arthur O'Shaughnessy in Athenæum.

HOLDING THE BRIDGE

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

stone wall, a creek meandering through the fields and across a highway to empty its waters into a river two or three miles away—all these are points which may bring victory or defeat when 100,000 men "Purty fair fur what time we was at it," grapple in a struggle. The guns rush for the hills and knolls when they go into action; the cavalry must have a clear sweep "We o of the fields if they are to break lines of fantry; the marching battle lines are broken and thrown into confusion by litch across which a farmer's boy could spring with case. A mile and a half above our right wing

is a simple wooden bridge spanning the creek to connect the highway. Above and below the bridge are steep banks, overgrown with bushes. A farmer or hunter would plunge downward through the ushes, bound over the babbling waters without effort and be at the top of the

Company F marched away by the right rupted him with:
"What yer makin a cussed fool of yer." ce and was soon lost to sight in the coods. In an hour it was throwing up self fur? an earthwork at the north end of the bridge. It was a simple ridge of earth, exbridge. It was a simple ridge of earth, extending cast and west across the highway and into the fields for a distance of 100 feet, with its center thicker and stronger than its wings. When that was finished, the men pulled down small trees and uprotocted bushes, clegged the highway to the south of the bridge and heaped obstructions on the bridge itself. For two hours they worked like farmers, each man straightening up now and then to flirt the sweat from his temples, and they then took up their muskets and were ready.

"Licked hell! If this war don't end in less'n three months, ye won't know 'nuff to pound sand! The idea of yer yawpin and whoopin over a victory when we've lost at least 20 men and when we are sartin to be wiped out body and butes! Licok along the lines!"

Ben looked up and down the lines and shivered as he noted the dead and wounded who had fallen out. And now the enemy deployed a force to the right, another to the left, and the men crept forward to the very brink of the ravine and opened such a hot fire that no defender of the Did you ever try to imagine the sounds created by a great body of troops—a division or a corps—moving forward to bat.

The very first of the first that no defender of the earthweek could lift his head. Under cover of this fire a force formed up in the road

often gain a foothold.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod liver Oil with Hypophos phites will not cure every case; but, if taken in time it will cure many. Even when the disease in

farther advanced, some remarkable cures are effected In the most advanced stage: it prolongs life, and make the days far more comfort. able. Everyone suffering from consumption needs this food tonic.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

FROM PERSONAL EXPERIENCE.

Many have tried for years to discover a smedy suitable to their own case for the constipation. Biliousness, Indigestion, teadache, Kidney and Liver Complaints chaing from Poor Digestion, Weak Stomach,

headache."

MR. H. James, St. Nicholas Hotel, Hamilton, Ont., says: "They are a pleasant, sure and quick cure for constipation, dyspepsia and sick headache." Mrss M. E. Hicks, South Bay, Ont.:
"Laxa-Liver Pills are excellent for sickheadache, causing no pain or griping."
MRS. JOHN TOMILINSON, Hamilton, Ont.:
"They are a perfect cure for even the averest headache."

tle? You hear a faraway neighing of horses, a rumbling of wheels, the blowing of bugles and the rattle of drums. All the various sounds go to make up one general, awesome sound, as if you could see through the forests and over the hills and knew that a great tidal wave was awaening toward you from the stores of sweeping toward you from the shores of the sea. The sounds come nearer and nearer, and you seem to feel the tramp of the thousands of feet. You hear a mighty muttering, as of men scolding at each

"There they come! Steady now!" The enemy should have sent a force for ward to seize the bridge three hours ago but of the hundred details of a battle some are overlooked or some one blunders. In front of the division marching at will over the dusty road is an advance guard to clear the way; in front of the advance a few cavalrymen. The latter are first to make the turn of the highway and note the obstructions and the earthwork at the porth end. They smile in devision. In north end. They smile in derision. In front of them are 100 men; behind them five brigades. There will be a rush down the narrow road with its walls of clay, over the bridge, over the earthwork, a

core of dead and wounded friends foes, and the specter of death will hardly have been halted on its march. "See and hear 'em, Tom?" queries an old veteran of his right hand man as he peers over the top of the earthwork.
"Aye, Ben!" is the answer.

"How many?"
"A division at least." "And what are we goin to do?"
"Die here, of course! Didn't the capain say we were to hold the bridge to the

'But, d-n it, it ain't a fair show,' protested Ben. "Who's fightin 50 to 1 and expectin to come out on top?" "Nobody. We are comin out in the cenches with two feet of earth to cover us up. Feel shaky, old man?"
"Num, but it ain't a fair show."

"Better save yer breath. We ain't lookin for fair shows jest now. Lordy, but what a chance to swipe it to 'em! They are formin up around the bend, and we'hev it redhot in about a minit!" Around the bend of the road 200 infar try formed up in lines eight abreast. The width of the road allowed for no r With bayonets fixed and muskets at the trail they waited for a minute and then made a dash. From the center of the earthwork leaped a sheet of flame a third of the way across the bridge—from the right and left other sheets of flame. Every musket had a rest on top of the earthwork
—every sight covered a human target.
The head of the advancing column did not reach the planks of the bridge. It melted away in the midst of the obstructions, to create other obstructions, and 40 men lay dead and wounded as the smoke lazily

said Ben as he rose up for a look anter re-"We ought to got at least 20 more at sich clus shootin," growled Tom in reply.
"They'll come ag'in, of course?"
"Don't be a d——d fool, Ben. D'ye think the loss of 40 or 50 men would stop one our divisions from gittin somewhars? If ou feel tired and sleepy, you'd better ask fur leave to go to the rear."
"Say, I don't want too much of yer

in, old man!"
"Oh, you don't! Waal, you jest 'tend to fightin and dyin and don't worry about my chin. Better shet yer eyes this time

enemy sullenly fell back, but Tom inter

'We've licked 'em ag'in!" "Licked hell! If this war don't end in

After coughs and colds for a dash across the bridge. The captain the germs of consumption sent an order along the earthwork, and each crouching man made ready to rise up and fire when the critical moment laimed Ben as the bullets sent the dirt ring over his head.
"Waal, we don't need any ice jest now!

imly replied Tom.
"We are goin to git licked on this deal "Not licked, but wiped out. The orders are to hold the bridge to the last, and our aptain's the man to do it. Purty leetle ght—mighty purty. Lots of heads will rit busted when we arise up to fire. Neve ad a bullet through yer cokernut, did

kets looked over the earthwork the enemy heered and dashed for the bridge a third ime. Over the rocks and bushes obstructng the road, over the wounded, cryinut, over the dead and over the blo spots, and again they reached the earth-work and fought hand to hand. "Guess they'll stay licked this time," growled Ben as the enemy fell back after ten minutes' fighting.
"Oh, ye do!" sneered Tom as he jabbed his bayonet into the earthwork to clear it of the blood. "Waal, of all the blamed didnes in County, among to take the color."

idiots in Grant's army ye take the cake We've got about ten men left to hold a di vision, and ye are countin on a victry."
"Then why don't we retreat?"
"Ag'in orders, ye old shell back. Here's
whar we die and over thar is whar they'll Now the enemy, maddened by the delay

and resistance, crossed men above and be-low the bridge, and they were soon taking the breastwork in rear. The captain was down, his lieutenants were down—a corporal had command of the remnant of the 'What d'ye call this?" asked Ben as the

"Next door to hell," replied Tom. "Face bout and see if ye can't hit a barn door." "I've dropped a man every time I've red, and—and"—
"Got yer dose, ch? Waal, I told ye it would be a wipe out. Sorry fur ye, old nan, but war would be a picnic if nobody was killed. Guess I'm the only one left, and I'll go back and report." And half an hour later, wounded in the rm and shoulder and hip, a powder tained, dust covered old veteran appeared fore his colonel and saluted and said:
"Company F, sir. Detailed to hold the

"Enemy forced the crossing half an our ago. Captain dead, lieutenants dead—all dead but me!"

The Worship of Athletics. Both boys and men when they have opened any paper very soon turn to see what is said about athletics. People go in thousands to see matches of cricket, boating, football, running and bicycle races. Matters connected with these matches keep the telegraph busy and furnish the large headings for posters. They induce men of the highest position and gravest characte to write to the newspapers and to discus such matters from a purely athletical point of view, leaving out of sight all moral questions which may happen to be in-volved. Portraits of athletes are every-where, and their histories and condition other. Your ear catches fragments which speak of menace and peril and make you look behind to see if the road is clear for flight. It is the march of the specter of death, and its fleshless bones rattle as it tramps forward over the highways to another feast of blood.

"The three three and their histories and condition are generally known. I was present when a certain distinguished man was introduced to a great English bishop. "He is the father of P. T. ——," said his introducer, naming a youth well known for his powers of cutting.—National Review.

he was pleased to observe that he was the object of marked attention from the son of his host, whose eyes were firmly riveted upon him. After dinner the bishop approached the boy and asked:

But to gently.' "Well, my young friend, you seem to be interested in me. Do you find that I am

all right?" all right?"

"Yes, sir," replied the boy, with a glance at the bishop's knee breeches.

"You're all right, only" (hesitatingly)

"won't your mamma let you wear trousers
yet?"—London Figaro.

in trade reports."
Well, when other men are prosperous I find it easier to borrow money from them."—Chicago Post

IT PAYS TO BE TEMPERANCE.

It did not take long for two wide-awake boys like Harry and Ned Marshall to get acquainted and settled in their new home at Uncle John's, where they had gone for the winter. It was such a change to have ice and snow in New York, and find-after two in bloom, the air balmy, ladies fellers pretty strong I tell yer.' dressed in summer clothing, using fans and carrying parasols, and men going about with straw hats

spring suit,' as Ned said. ure for eyes hands and feet. So tenderloin steak every day, and

"Can't we go along?"

The only Pals to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

CHINESE MUST GE LAUNDRY

WUN LUNG Eclipse

if they want to do their work well-and so must all who have washing to do. Join the procession and buy ECLIPSE Soap.

JOHN TAYLOR & CO.

RUBBERS & OVERSHOES

All the leading dealers in the principal towns of the

THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO.'S

All Dealers ..

Machinery of all kinds. We make a special machine for Cutting Rock under ground, also, Derricks, Hoists, Portable or Stationery Engines and Boilers. Write us. Best equipped shops in Canada

CARRIER LAINE & CO. 263 ST. JOSEPH ST., Levis, P. Q. 145 ST. JAMES ST.,

behave and help you, too, if you're whiskey, and I clare fur it I was

prime No. 1, and has to be bandled key burned up our insides, and showed us pictures how our stom-

'I like picking oranges better 'And haven't you drank any "As you never work, Slowby, I can't inderstand why you take such an interest than picking apples. I was having since?" jolly fun once helping Uncle John

That put a thought in Ned's

whiskey?'

'What made you stop?' 'Well I used ter spend heaps o' my wages on whiskey, till one day days of travel-an altogether differ- a missionary man came along and ent state of thirgs when they land- held a meeting in the church. He ed in Florida. Here were flowers talked temp'rance and give it to us

'Oh, heaps of things. I really can't rec'lect all. But one thing on and alpaca coats. It did make made a deep impression on my their ulsters seem awfully heavy mind. He said it was a shame for and clumsy, and they were glad in- us poor working folks to spend our deed to unpack and 'fish out a money for whisky when our chilluns needed it for shoes. He said we Then those boys were busy; gave so much money to the whiskey there was enough work and pleas- seller that he could afford to buy much to see, so much that was new turkey and goose whenever he had to look at, so many walks to take, a mind ter, while the best we could they wanted to take all in at once do was to buy a sew cents' worth 'Well, now, isn't this prime?' of liver. That was true, sure while our chillun went barefoot and

Dr. Agnew's Ointment,

Soap.

... VERDICT ...

Dominion agree that

RUBBERS

ARE THE BEST IN THE MARKET."

STANDARD NEVER LOWERED.

Zummunummunummunummunummunum Z 'Oh, we'er sure to do that; we'll how much we spent in a year fur

going to pick oranges.' 'shamed, and when he asked us to Dat's what I calkerlate to do, come and sign de pledge, promising boy! but I don't know about yer 'fore God never to drink whiskey helping me. I's got to be mighty no mo' again, I up and signed purty It is told of a certain hishop that, while careful with dem oranges, dey're quick. Den he told us how whishing at the house of one of his friends, prime No. 1 and her to be headled.

> But the boys showed that they acks looked all burned red from could be trusted, and helped Ben whiskey, and I said to myself, 'Yer considerably; he picking the gold-lile fool, yeright m have saved yer en balls and handing them to the money and yer good looks, too, if boys, who placed them carefully in you'd only been temp'rance. What the basket. As they worked they yer got to show for it now ?-only a burnt up stomach.' talked. Said Harry:

gather apples, but when I found that some of the apples were going to the eider-mill I quit helping.

'Say Ben, do you ever drink

think about it ?-Youth's Temper-'No boy, not now; I used ter hough; mighty sorry to say it, too.

'What did he say?'

(IIVES NEW LIFE. INCREASES THE FLOW OF MILK IN COWS. AGENTS MONTREAL PROPRIETOR

'No, boy, I've saved my money,

and now I live in a nice house, and

my chilluns go to school, and we

don't have to depend on liver no

mo'. I tell yer, boys, it pays to be

He was right. What do you

temp'rance.'

JUST RECEIVED.

J. H. PHINNEY.

JUST ARRIVED AT said Harry. 'Here we are with 'nough. I'd had nothing but liver and see if you can't damage some of 'em."
That dash was a feeler to develop the An engineer saying the life of a loco-M. BANNON'S summer jackets on, the thermome- for a month past, and couldn't afther bank in a moment. Not so with the notive was only thirty years, a passenattle line. It halts, wavers and marches y the right or left flank to find another rength defending the bridge and to see it was mined for blowing up. Around sosition at a dead run; the cavalry trot or allop; the infantry move slowly and rudgingly and waste precious time. A funed and officers cursed and swore allops to the bend of the road they laughed at the laughed at the bend of the road they laughed at the bend of the ro ter up towards ninety, feasting on ford that every day. He said the ger remarked that such a tough-looking For the Christmas Trade strawberries, fresh vegetables and whiskey-seller's fambly could dress thing ought to live longer than that, battle is won or lost because a single brigade loses a quarter of an hour in reaching the position assigned to it. A division s turned aside by a wall, a regiment by rail fence. These are the orders to the optain of Company F:

"You will nearly time. A funded and officers cursed and swore at the delay. Down on the left the battle was already opening, and Death was sharpening his scythe on the stone walls which men of peace had built up 50 years before.

"Get ready! Fire at will!" oranges, while the feliows up in in silk and side around in coaches Well, responded the engineer, perhaps it Raisins, Currants, Sugars, Butter, Lar and Spices. The celebrated would, if it did not smoke so much. New York are shivering. Hello, and wear patent leather shoes, Ben, where are you bound?' SUNBEAM BLEND TEAS This question was asked of a dressed in caliker dresses. Dat's a if once you use this brand you will buy no other. The quality saves me from talking. One Car of good Timothy Hay. CASTORIA is turned aside by a wall, a regiment by a rail fence. These are the orders to the aptain of Company F:

"You will march your company to the bridge and take up such position as you brink best to prevent the army from crossing. If attacked by a hundred men, hold t; if attacked by a thousand, do not fall back. If the enemy forces the bridge, he will take our right wing and flank, you understand."

men of peace had built up 50 years before.

"Get ready! Fire at will!"

This time a column of 500 men, formed eight abreast as before, dashed at the bridge with ringing cheers, and though the tirst four or five ranks-went down others lived to reach the earthwork and to make a flerce fight for its possession. For ten minutes there were shot and shout and curse and groan, and then the bridge was clear again—clear of all but the dead and colored man who just then came fact. Mine did. He reckoned up around the corner of the house For Infants and Children, carrying a huge basket. JERSEY LILY FLOUR 'I's bound fur de orange grove,' was the reply. a few of the lines in my large stock. derstand."
"I understand," replies the captain. "I 'I 'spect so, if you'll 'have your-Papr-Who's the smartest boy in your Tooth Brushes, Sponges, GIVE ME A CALL the half dozen who started to cheer as the im to hold the bridge to the last.