

ALL OTHERS WHO HAVE USED
DR. J. C. HOPKINS' BALMO-TAR SOAP
Know that it is the **BEST BABY SOAP** for keeping the skin of delicate babies soft.

Baby was troubled with sores on head and legs. Treated with "Balmo-Tar Soap." In a few days the sores disappeared, skin became smooth and white, and the child ran perfectly well.

Only 25c. per cake.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.
To be sold at private sale the house and lot in Newcastle, adjoining the premises of Mrs. Francis Bockler situated on the highway leading down river.

The lot is 42x112, with a 14 story house thereon 30x20. The above premises will be disposed of at private sale.

For terms and other particulars apply to
HENRY REEVES.
Newcastle 23rd, 1895.

STRAW HATS.
Men's, Boys', Girls', and Children's, **STRAW HATS**

In all the leading styles at the
SALTER BRICK STORE,
John Ferguson,
Newcastle, N. B., June 11, 1895.

FARM FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale by private bargain

The Farm
owned by him situate on the highway leading to the N. W. bridge, and about ten minutes walk from the post office, Newcastle. It contains about 15 acres of cleared land, about one third of which is marsh. The front field is underlaid with tile and the whole is in good heart and bears large crops. There is also a

HOUSE AND BARN
on the premises, the house contains 8 rooms. Possession given at any time.

For terms and particulars apply to
W. C. ANSLOW.
Newcastle, April 16, 1895.

PATENTS
On all 25-30 years secured. Trade-Marks registered, and all other patent matters. Patent of law and before the Courts promptly and carefully prosecuted.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invent. a model carefully examined, and a trial as to patentability of charge.

With any office directly across from the Patent Office, and being in personal attendance there, it is a guarantee that I have the best facilities for making a rapid preliminary search, for the more vigorous and a rapid promotion of the inventor's interests, and to attending to all business entrusted to my care, in the shortest possible time.

FEES MODERATE and exclusive attention given to the inventor's interests, and to the preparation of all papers and references sent on request.

J. R. LITTLE,
Solicitor and Attorney in Patent Cases,
Washington, D. C.
Mention this paper. Opposite U. S. Patent Office.

DR. CRATES, DENTIST.
Will occupy his dental office, over Mr. Thomas Russell's store, in the "Hays" building.

From the 26th to the 31st of each month.
until further notice. Hoping to meet his patients as frequently, for whom satisfactory dental work will be done in all branches.

Fashionable Tailoring Establishment.
Our Spring Stock is now **COMPLETE**

in all departments.
Black, Blue and Fancy Woollens, Fancy Suitings & Trousers, Venetians of a variety of shades.

all of which we make up in good styles and at moderate prices.

Our New Fashion Plate also arrived. Parties furnishing their own cloth can have them made up at the usual prices.

Call and Examine for Yourself.
Next door to the
Bank of Nova Scotia.
Carter's Block.

S. McLeod.
Newcastle, April 2nd, 1895.

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. Buthland and Craghead's Store. I have a fine

GOOD STYLE
to select from. Parties furnishing their own goods can have them made up in

ROLL BACON, S. C. HAMS, PIGS FEET,
In Kegs.
John Hopkins,
St. John N. B.

METEOROLOGICAL.

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

JULY.

DATE.
Sun. 7
Mon. 8
Tues. 9
Wed. 10
Thurs. 11
Fri. 12
Sat. 13

Hour of Observation.
8 a.m.
11 a.m.
2 p.m.
5 p.m.
8 p.m.

Barometer.
Thermometer.
Maximum Thermometer.
Minimum Thermometer.

Miscellaneous.
—Among the smart repartees delivered in the recent political campaign, honorable mention should be made of Mr. Hammond's reply to an indiscreet inter-
preter. Mr. Hammond's magisterial ex-
perience is of long standing, and on this
occasion, as the Newcastle Journal says,
it stood him in good stead. At one of
his meetings a voice from the crowd
bellowed forth, "Get your hair cut, you
Charlie!" The laugh soon turned the
other way, for, adjusting his spectacles
and fixing an imperturbable look upon
the individual, he retorted, with perfect
sang froid: "My dear friend, if I am
not mistaken, I have been the means of
your having your hair cut before to-day."

I was cured of Bronchitis and
Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Lot 5, P. E. I. Mrs. A. LIVING-
STONE.

I was cured of a severe attack of
Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Mahone Bay. JOHN MADER.
I was cured of a severely sprained
leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Bridgewater. JOSHUA WYNACHT.

An Irish street car conductor called
out shrilly to the passengers standing in
the aisle.

"Will them in front place to move up,
so that them behind can take the places
of them in front, as 'ere room for them
who are aither in front nor behind!"

All Recommend It.
Ask your physician, your druggist and
your friends about Shilo's Cure for
Consumption. They will recommend it.
For sale by E. Lee Street.

"Yes," said the chairman, sadly, "our
temperance meeting last night would
have been more successful if the lecturer
hadn't been so absent-minded."

"What did he do?"
"He tried to blow the foam from a
glass of water."

The Ills of Women.
Constipation, causes more than half
the ill of women. Karl's Clover Root
Tea is a pleasant cure for Constipation.
For sale by E. Lee Street.

English Traveller—What is the mat-
ter?
Valet—Oh, sir! The vessel has struck
on a rock and is sinking.

English Traveller—How annoying!
My doctor has forbidden me to swim so
soon after having dined.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS. Distressing
Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in
six hours by the GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN
KIDNEY CURE. This new remedy is
a great surprise and delight on
account of its exceeding promptness in
relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys,
back and every part of the urinary pas-
sages in male or female. It relieves
retention of water and pain in passing
it almost immediately. If you want
quick relief and cure this is your
remedy. Sold by E. Lee Street.

Mr. Soldman—That young Chamber-
lain is so soft you could run a tallow candle
through him.

Mr. Hardness—A tallow candle?
Humph! I could throw a custard
pie through that fellow and not break it.

A Fact Worth Knowing.
Consumption, LaGrippe, Pneumonia,
and all Throat and Lung diseases are
cured by Shilo's Cure. For sale by E.
Lee Street.

New Boarder—What's the row up-
stairs?
Landlady—It's the professor of hypno-
tism trying to get his wife's permission
to go out this evening.

Karl's Clover Root Tea
is a sure cure for Headache and ner-
vous diseases. Nothing relieves so
quickly. For sale by E. Lee Street.

Teacher—This is 1895. Now if your
sister was born in 1860, how old would
you say she is?
Johnny—Twenty-eight.
Teacher—But how could that be?
Johnny—That's what puzzles me.

Mrs. One—How is your husband to-
day, Mrs. Tother?
Mrs. Tother—Better, thank you. He
is always better when he is sick than at
any other time.

CATARH RELIEVED IN 10 TO 15 MIN-
UTES.—One short puff of the breath
through the Blower, supplied with each
bottle of Agnew's Catarrhal Powder,
diffuses this powder over the surface of
the nasal passages. Painless and de-
lightful to use, it relieves instantly, and
permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever,
Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Ton-
sillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. At E.
Lee Street's.

Parent (angrily)—These 'school
shoes' I bought for my boy didn't last
two weeks.
Dealer (surprised)—He must have
been wearing them out of school.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures
Burns, etc.

Old Gentleman—My boy! I don't
like to see little boys cry. Boys who
get hurt should act like men.
Boy—Boo, boo! Then I'd get licked
for swearing.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—
South American Rheumatic Cure, for
Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically
cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon
the system is remarkable and mysteri-
ous. It removes at once the cause and
the disease immediately disappears.
The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cts.
Sold by E. Lee Street, Druggist.

Ho—I don't believe in long engage-
ments; do you, Miss Aitha?
She—No, Mr. Broom; I prefer short
ones and many of them.

A Natural Beautifier.
Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the
blood and gives a clear and beautiful
complexion. For sale by E. Lee Street.

An enterprising citizen of Connecticut
once advertised that, on receipt of \$1, he
would send an infallible recipe for fat
persons to become thin. His formula
was: "Don't eat anything for a year."

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures
Dandruff.

"Keep your temper liddle. Never
quarrel w' an angry person, specially a
woman. Mind ye a soft answer's eye
beet." It's commanded—and so-by-e, it
makes them far madder than anything
else ye could say."

For Dyspepsia
and Liver Complaint you have a pri-
ority guarantee on every bottle of Shilo's
Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For
sale by E. Lee Street.

She-It will be a pleasure for me to
share your troubles and anxieties.
He—But I haven't any.
She—Oh, you will have when we are
married.

MINARD'S LINIMENT for sale
everywhere.

A curious advertisement was inserted
the other day by a one-legged New York-
er. He wanted to find a man minus the
other leg and with a foot of the same
size, so that they could make one pair
of shoes answer for both.

Catarth Cured.
Health and sweet breath secured, by
Shilo's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50
cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by
E. Lee Street.

She (in the art gallery)—I wonder if
my hat is on straight; every body stares
at me so. He—Naturally they do.
You're the most perfect picture here,
and now the cards are out.

MINARD'S LINIMENT relieves
Neuralgia.

Months Corner.
MANLINESS.

Max came strutting into the
library—no other word would ex-
press it—and slammed the door
after him. His mother looked up
from her book, but said nothing.

She hardly knew what to make of
her boy in these days. He was not
so prompt about obeying as he used
to be, and in many little ways he
annoyed and grieved her. He had al-
ways been so affectionate, so willing
to do her will; but now all seemed
changed; I say seemed, because, as
you will see, the real Max was still
there.

He went whistling about the
room, with his hands in his pocket-
s, and his head in the air, but
finally brought up at the table,
where he stood drumming with his
fingers.

"Mother," he said, "I am not go-
ing to Aunt Kate's with you, this
afternoon."

At one time, Max would have
added "If you do not object," or
"If you would be willing that I
should not—that is, if he had ob-
jected to going at all, which he
would not have thought of doing.

For a moment, his mother did
not answer; she only looked at him
in a way that, in spite of himself,
made Max's heart give a little re-
gretful throb, but he would not
yield; he held his head a trifle
higher, and looked out of the win-
dow, away from those questioning
eyes.

"Very well, Max," she said at last,
taking up her book again.

Max looked at her for a moment,
opened his lips, shut them again,
and, turning, walked out of the
room.

"Helen, my dear," said grandpa,
who, from his seat by the fire, had
been a quiet spectator of all that
had passed, "do not worry; our boy
is only laboring under a wrong im-
pression of the meaning of the
word manly. I do not think that
it will last very long; and he smiled
so confidently that the mother's
heart was comforted.

Later that same afternoon when
his mother had gone to Aunt Kate's
alone, Max came again into the
library, and seeing his grandfather
standing at the window, went to
his side. He had been there but a
moment when a little child, on the
other side of the way, who had
evidently been begging, slipped on
a bit of ice, and fell, her basket
falling from her hand, and its con-
tent scattering on the snow. She
was not hurt, but, already chilled
by the cold March wind, and un-
happy, she sat, crying, making no
attempt to get up. At that in-
stant, riding fast down the street,
came a gentleman; Max knew him
well, and, of all people, admired
him.

As his eyes fell upon the child,
he pulled up his horse suddenly,
and the next instant was on the
sidewalk, lifting the little one to
his feet. "The doctor thinks she
is hurt," said Max; "but he needn't
bother, for she isn't one bit."

His grandfather smiled, but said
nothing; he knew the doctor knew
better than Max did.

Lifting the child to her feet, the
doctor drew out his handkerchief
and wiped the tear-stained little
face, talking to her, as they could
see, the while; then, to Max's un-
tenable amazement, set about col-
lecting the broken bits of bread
which he placed in the basket, and
put again into the little hand;
after which he wrote something in
his note-book, and then, lifting his
hat, sprang to his horse and was
gone.

Max fairly gasped, and grandpa,
smiling joyously, exclaimed, "There
is a manly man, my boy." He ad-
ded, turning Max, and laying his
hands on his shoulders, "My boy,
do not allow yourself to be persua-
ded by anybody that, to be manly,
one must become rudely indepen-
dent. What is the meaning of the
word? It is courageous, chivalrous,
noble, brave,—what a list! Do
you remember, Max, what was said
of your hero, Sir Launcelot?"

"That wert the truest friend
to thy sworn brother that ever bestrode
horse. Most courteous wert thou
and gentle of all that sat in hall
among dame. And above all, my
boy, it was said of him who is the
one Pattern for us all, he was 'sub-
ject' unto his parents."

It was fast growing dusk; grand-
pa had returned to his seat by the
fire; Max still stood gazing unsee-
ingly out into the darkening street.

Presently he turned, and going
to the fireside, held out his hand,
saying, and already there was a
change in his very voice: "Thank
you, grandpa, and I will not forget
what you have said to me; now I
am going to Aunt Kate's to walk
home with mother."

Grandpa took the proffered hand,
and held it for a moment in a warm
clasp, but he said nothing, only sat
smiling into the dancing fire long
after Max had left the house.

It is not necessary to inquire into
what passed between Max and his
mother on that homeward walk,
but I have a suspicion that Max
did the manly thing in confessing
his desertion, and begging to be
taken back as the true knight of
his first and most loving friend.

Be that as it may, grandpa smiled
another of his smiles when the two
entered the room, an hour later,
their faces telling more plainly
than many words, of what that
walk had accomplished, and so
thoroughly accomplished that, in
all the years which followed, the
impress never disappeared from
Max's life, but showed in a true
manliness which called forth the
love and admiration of all with
whom he came in contact.

A LITTLE TRAVELER.

A pale little lad in a west-bound
train glanced wistfully toward a
seat where a mother and her merry
children were eating lunch. The
tears gathered in his eyes, though
he tried to keep them back. A
passenger came and stood beside
him.

"What's the trouble?" he asked.
"Have you no lunch?"

LOSS OF FLESH
is weakening. You cannot af-
ford to fall below your healthy
weight. If you will take Scott's
Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with
Hypophosphites of Lime and
Soda when your friends first
tell you you are getting thin,
you will quickly restore your
healthy weight and may thereby
prevent serious illness.

Persons have been known to
gain a pound a day by taking
an ounce a day of Scott's Emul-
sion. This seems extraordinary;
but it is absolutely true.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute
Scott & Bown, Belleville, 50c. and \$1.

YOU CAN'T GO TO SLEEP
IN CHURCH
A B. B. COUGH.

For an
obstinate
Cough Cold
Hoarseness
Bronchitis

PYNY PECTORAL
Big Bottle 25c

Take it always—Take no
others
For Coughs and Colds

Gray's Red
Syrup
Gum

THE OLD STANDARD REMEDY
FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA
and all Affections of the Lungs.

Be sure you get Gray's Syrup. "The Gray's"
that cures. 25c. and 50c. a bottle. Sold
everywhere.

KERRY WATSON & CO. PROPRIETORS
MONTREAL.

"Yes, I have a little left, and I'm
not so awful hungry."
"What is it, then? Tell me;
perhaps I can help you."

"It's—it's so lonely, and there's
such a lot of them over there, and
—and they've got their mother."

The young man glanced at the
black band on the boy's hat. "Ah,"
he said gently, "and you have lost
Jours."

"Yes, and I'm going to my uncle;
but I've never seen him. A kind
lady, the doctor's wife, who put up
my lunch, hung this card to my
neck. She told me to show it to
the ladies on the car and they would
be so kind to me; but I
didn't show it to anyone yet. My
uncle may read it if you like."

The young man raised the card
and read the name and address of
the boy. Below were the words:
"And whosoever shall give drink
unto one of these little ones, a cup
of cold water only in the name of
a disciple, verily I say unto you,
he shall in no wise lose his reward."

The reader brushed his hand
across his eyes and was silent for a
moment. Then, "I'll come back
very soon," he said, and made his
way to the mother and her chil-
dren.

And presently little George felt
a pair of loving arms about him,
and a woman's voice, half sobbing,
calling him a poor, dear little fel-
low, begged him to come with her
to her children. And for the rest
of that journey, at least, mother-
less George had no lack of mother-
ing.

A DISGUSTED CAT.
Dandy is the name of a very
large and handsome cat belonging
to a lady living near Boston.
Dandy is really very clever; but
he had an experience recently that
came near branding him as exceed-
ingly stupid, and he was very much
"cut up" over it.

His mistress has a little boy of
five years, for whom she had bought
one of those clever imitation cats
stamped on cloth and stuffed with
wool or cotton.

Dandy did not happen to be a-
round when the cotton cat arrived;
and, after playing with it a little
while, the child left it on the win-
dow-sill. It sat there looking, from
the street, wonderfully like a real
cat.

The lady was sitting by the win-
dow, sewing; and presently she
saw Dandy come into the yard.
He glanced up at the window and
was instantly transformed from a
dignified, well-behaved cat to a
jealous, snarling demon.

The servant-girl, who opened the
kitchen door in response to his
imperative meows said that he
shot by her with the rapidity of
lightning, and seemed to clear all

the back stairs at a single bound
on his way to the sitting-room.

Into this room he dashed, his
yellow eyes aglow with jealous rage,
his throat emitting snarls. He
leaped upon the dummy cat, and
fell with it to the floor.

Dandy's demeanor when he saw
how he had been deceived, was
very funny. He walked around
the cotton cat, amazed and dis-
gust expressed in one prolonged,
meow followed by another and
another.

Then he stood still, with his
head twisted to one side, viewing
the dummy in a way too ludicrous
to be described.

Finally he shot out of the room
as swiftly as he had entered it, and
was seen no more for four days and
nights—an unheard of proceeding
in his life.

But it probably took all that
time for him to recover from the
shame and disgust his feelings had
sustained.

When he finally returned, he ut-
terly ignored the object of his fool-
ish rage, and never again paid any
heed to it, showing greater wisdom
in this respect than men and women
often show when enraged and mor-
tified.—Youth's Companion.

Farm and Household.
THE JOYS OF HAYMAKING.

THE RED HOT EXPERIENCE OF A NO-
VICE IN THE ART.

The hottest experience I ever met
with in the country was the day I
helped to make hay, writes a city
fellow. The farmer began to call
us shortly after midnight, and after
a long siege of intermittent yelling
he succeeded in his design of getting
us out of bed several hours before it
was necessary. It was then 3 a. m.

About two hours later we had had
our breakfast and were entering the
hay field.

When one gets into trouble the
opening scenes are always alluring.
A gorgeous sunrise was in full swing
in the east. The dew lay heavy on
the grass and the air was cool and
invigorating. I could not but agree
with the poet's that the scent of the
new mown hay was very inspiring.
I felt like a colt and was keen to
jump into the sport.

The first heat consisted in bunch-
ing the hay after the rake, which
the farmer himself drove about the
field with many loud "gees" and "haws,"
but few "whoos." The old rascal
took a splendid delight in crowding
us. It began to look a little like
work.

When the hay was all bunched the
high ladder wagons were driven into
the field. Being a novice I was as-
signed the duty of loading. I stood
upon the wagon and built the load as
the hay was pitched to me theoretic-
ally but on me actually. The first
dove knocked the poetry out of me.

The blazing sun had sucked up all
the dew drops and was now high in
the east. He seemed to focus his
scorching rays on the wagon and the
hay cracked and sizzled about me
like frying fat. It was noon 20
times all at once. I thought I was
becoming liquified. I sank to my
knees in the hay and roared in a con-
centrated organ of absorbed solar
heat. Not a breeze stirred. No
friendly cloud hovered near to screen
the orb of fire. I vainly tried to
fancy I was in the Arctic ocean and
the hay wagon was a floating ice-
berg. The old pitchers, lured to the
heat and the avocation, still fed on
the hay.

We were jerked into the barn-
from a frying pan into the fire—and
I was there barbecued for half
an hour in the hot beds of the mow.

Out we shot again into the broil-
ing field. All day long this process
of slow torture continued. It was a
little drama from the snowless land
inserted into real life, the farmer im-
personating Satan, the pitchers his
archangels and myself Charon's lost
passenger.

But, thank heaven, the farmer was
no Joshua, and the sun at last com-
pleted his trip across the skies and
disappeared beneath the mountains.
The next day my place on the wagon
was occupied by some other fool.

A good object lesson can be learn-
ed by allowing an uncovered pan of
water to remain over night in a new-
ly-painted room. In the morning,
if you taste the water, you will
imagine that turpentine has been
put into it, so much of that odor
will it have absorbed. Now, milk
absorbs taints much more readily
than water; which at once explains
the cause of the often unaccounted
for flavors in butter and cheese.

GLASS! GLASS!!
—AT THE—
Salter Brick Store
Plain and Mosaic, Single and Double thick.
Irregular sizes and shapes cut at our own risk
and expense and without extra charge.

JNO. FERGUSON.
Newcastle, N. B., June 11, 1895.

STEAM ENGINE & BOILER WORKS
CHATHAM, N. B.

JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, PROPRIETOR

Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery
of all kinds; Steamers of any size con-
structed and furnished, complete.

**GANG EDGERS, SHINGLES AND LATH MACHINES, CAST-
INGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.**

Iron Pipe, Valves and Fittings
of all kinds.

Designs, Plans and Estimates on Application.