

A Bad Bargain.

She loved me not and yet she wed me,
For I was rich, had wealth untold;
Her heart and hand she gladly gave me—
A fair exchange for all my gold.

But found her heartless, cruel and cold;
And yet our bargain's fairly equal,
For she was bought and I was sold.

—Atlanta Constitution.

A Fact Worth Remembering.

Mrs. J. B. Binnie, of Toronto, states that her little baby when three months old was so bad with summer complaint that under the doctors' treatment her life was despaired of. Four doses of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cured her.

Down on the Iams.—Indiana Girl.—"No! I don't believe in these istas. I once knew a man who was sent to prison for devoting his time to one of them." Boston Girl.—"What terrible laws you must have out in Indiana! What was the ista?" Indiana Girl.—"Incestuous, I believe."

On The Surface.

Skin diseases appear on the surface and are often humiliating to the sufferer of them. From two to three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters will cure salt rheum, erysipelas, shingles, tetter, nettle rash, eczema, itching, pimples, blotches, at the same time restoring the general health.

A Much Used Elixir.—Mr. Le Swell.—"And what do you think of the elixir of life, Bobby?" Bobby (who is entertaining his sister's fiancée).—"Nuthin' new about that. Sister Syb's been usin' it, 'cause she's only a year older now than she was four years ago."—Town Talk.

Good Advice.

To be healthy and have lots of life and vim, be careful in diet, take plenty of sleep, and regulate the bowels, bile and blood with Burdock Blood Bitters, a sure cure for constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, all blood humors, scrofula and all broken down conditions of the system.

A colored dude chanced to be among the seated passengers in a Washington horse-car. A young woman of his own color entered, and he immediately arose and offered her his seat. She gracefully demurred, and said: "I do not like to deprive you, sir, of your seat." "No, depravity, miss," was his reply; "no depravity at all; I prefer to stand."

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became a Man, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Mill Property for Sale.

I WILL SELL my Mill Property and Farm at Cookville and about 2,000 acres of Land, well timbered. The Mill is in good repair and will be sold at a Bargain. Payments easy and possession given immediately. Apply to GEO. W. TOWSE, Cookville, July 31, 1889.

House for Sale.

THE property of a Salem Street occupied by a subscriber, consisting of a very neat and comfortable Cottage, with front porch, a never-failing well of soft water, barn, &c., and about one acre of Land in good state of cultivation. Terms easy. A large portion of purchase money may remain on mortgage. Apply to J. W. SANGSTER, Dentist, March 7th, if.

Public Notice.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale all that valuable Lot of New Marsh land, situated between the Old Dyke or Commissioners' Dyke enclosing the Au Lac Bay and the No. 1 River. The Lot contains upwards of 30 Acres.

For Price and Terms of Sale, apply to FRANK PALMER, Or to Messrs. POWELL & BENNETT, Solicitors, N. B. April 25th, 1889.

"Valuable Farm for Sale."

THE HARMON HUMPHREY FARM in Sackville, comprising of about 50 Acres of Upland and 90 Acres of Marsh is for Sale.

The Buildings on the Premises were erected at a large cost, and they are in excellent repair and admirably adapted to farming purposes. The Farm is most conveniently situated, being only a short walk from the College and Academies, Public Schools and churches, and within half a mile of the Railway Station. The Dwelling House is a beautiful and commodious two-story building, with a large front porch, and is well adapted for the progressive farmer or the capitalist. Intending Purchasers can negotiate for the Homestead Farm, either with or without the Island Marsh.

For Price and full Particulars of Sale, apply to WILLIAM F. HUMPHREY, Or JOHN A. HUMPHREY, Solicitors, N. B.

Or to Messrs. POWELL & BENNETT, Barristers, &c., Sackville, N. B.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

TO be Sold by Public Auction on FRIDAY, the TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1889, in front of the Court House at Dorchester, in the County of Westmorland, between the hours of twelve o'clock, noon, and five o'clock in the afternoon:

All the Right, Title, Interest, Property, Claim and Demand of EDWARD LERETT, his Claim and in equity of, in and to certain Lands and Premises situated in the Parish of She-die, in the County of Westmorland, and bounded as follows: On the North by Lands of Frank Gengong, on the East by the said Josiah Wood, M. P., on the South by Lands of the said Josiah Wood, and on the East by Lands of Hazen Lowther, and containing one hundred and fifty acres, more or less, being the same Lot of Land conveyed by Deed by one Eli Lerett and Fennie, his wife, to the said Edward Lerett, bearing date the thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1889, and Registered in the Westmorland County Court at the suit of Josiah Wood, M. P., on the 11th day of April, A. D. 1889, by Number 54,512, Folio 561, Libro M. 5, as reference to the said Records will more fully appear.

Also all other Real Estate of the said Edward Lerett, whatsoever estate or howsoever described within my power to convey, being situated within the same having County of Westmorland, the same having been seized under and to be sold by virtue of an Execution issued out of the County Court of Westmorland at the suit of Harris Chap-man against the said Edward Lerett and Jacob Lett.

Dated at Dorchester, in the County of Westmorland, August 13, 1889.

ANGUS McQUEEN, Sheriff.

CASTORIA

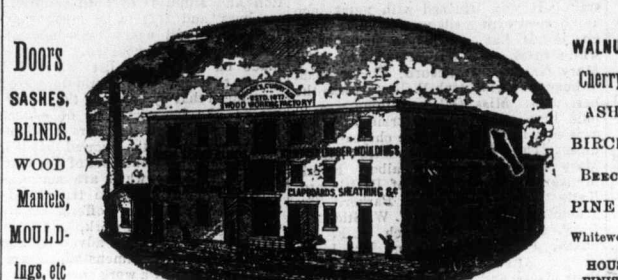
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." E. A. Acheson, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruption, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

RHODES, CURRY & Co., AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA, Manufacturers and Builders.



SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders' Materials

Send for Estimates.

Boots and Shoes!

FALL AND WINTER!

AMHERST BOOT & SHOE CO. (Retail), MOFFAT'S BLOCK.

WE have now on exhibition a Complete Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which will be sold at prices which cannot fail to please. The Stock includes

Ladies' Skating Boots, from \$1.50 upwards,
Walking Boots, in Button and Lace,
Felt Boots and Shoes,
Gents' Solid Comfort German Felt Slippers, sure cure for cold feet,
Ladies' and Gents' American Rubbers, 1st quality.

Also a Fine Assortment of GENTS' ENGLISH BOOTS, Including the Celebrated "K" WATERPROOF BOOT. Every Pair Warranted. Do not fail to see these Goods.

Custom Work a Specialty.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY & NEATLY DONE.

Flour & Sugar. BETTER THAN EVER.

I OFFER LOW FOR CASH: Flour, Sugar, Tea, Kerosene Oil, Lard, Raisins, Currants, Soap, Pickles, Cheese, Apples, Lobsters, and other Goods usually kept in a GROCERY STORE.

Also, another shipment just to hand of China & Crochery Ware

Consisting of TEA SETS, Chamber Sets, In all the Latest Styles.

TEA CUPS, In Col. and Plates to match, by doz.

Dinner Plates, Soup Plates, Breakfast Plates, Tea Plates, Meat Plates, Vegetable do., and a good supply of assorted pieces.

GLASS SETS, I have 10 Different Styles to select from. Also

Preserve Dishes, Fruit Dishes, Nappies, Goblets, Tumblers, Butter Coolers, Ten Different Styles of Lamps, Globe Lamps, of all kinds, from 30c up to \$4.00. Lamp Chimneys, of all Sizes.

China Gift Cups & Mugs. The Best and Cheapest that I ever offered. Also,

Breakfast Casters, In Silver and Majolica, Silver Teapots and Tablespoons, Knives and Forks, Kitchen Furnishing Goods of all kinds, Brushes in Scrub, Stove, Shoe & Horse, Wipes & Brooms, and lots of other articles. Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, and be convinced that I Sell the Cheapest of any in Sackville.

deed C. W. KNAPP.

APPLES, SALT, &c.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE: 150 Bbls. Choice Winter Apples, 120 Bags COARSE SALT

20 Bbls. No. 1 Labrador Herring.

Our Customers can be supplied at our Stores at Baie Verte or Port Elgin.

E. C. GOODEN & CO.

Baie Verte, Dec. 3rd, 1888.

JUST RECEIVED AT T. H. GRIFINS, Amherst, N. S.:

30 CASES,

CONTAINING \$800 Worth of High-Class Silverware, ALL ELEGANT GOODS.

Remember Special Sale

Discount of 20 per Cent.

DURING THIS MONTH.

White Rose Kerosene Oil

ASKS of this favorite Brand of Oil, received by Sch. Mary C. from New York, and for Sale by M. WOOD & SONS, Nov. 30th, 1888.

Nov. 24th, '88 M. Wood & Sons.

"That Good-For-Nothin' City Girl."

BY FRANCES BURTIN CLARE.

"I don't care, Susannah. I ain't a girl to have him a flyin' round with her—silly little upstart as she is!" and Farmer Blank turned away from the open door and sat in the old arm chair by the window.

The kitchen was large and cheery, the wood fire was burning lazily, the doors were open, and through the western window the sinking sun was sending bright beams which danced on the polished tiles and lit up the whitewashed walls. The twitter of birds came softly through the open window, and everything looked peaceful and happy except Mr. Blank. His face was not the index of a mind at ease. His forehead was wrinkled, his blue eyes glittered with anger, and the curve of his thin lips depicted peevishness.

"Taint of the most anything by it ever," he broke out again. "She wants some one to drive her 'round and take her to places, and that goes of a George is fool enough to do it,—drivin' her all 'round the county when he ought to be 'tendin' to the work and tryin' to git along—usin' up all the horses and his time with nonsense, and then comin' home and actin' as if he was clean gone foolish,—singin' about love and such trash, and readin' 'em poetry books she lends him. George'll have to quit this nonsense or leave the farm—one or t'other. I ain't a goin' to have it no more."

"Oh, ps, don't say that!" exclaimed little Mrs. Blank, who all this time had been sitting quietly parsing apples and apparently taking little notice of displaying. But the words "leave the farm" caught her attention. "I'm sure George has always been a good boy to work, and he'll get over being in love when she goes back to town; and I ain't sure he likes her much anyway; lastways it aint likely."

The innocent subject of this conversation had passed the house a few minutes before comfortably seated in a "buggy" with Farmer Blank's son by her side, looking very contented and happy.

The old man had no patience with his son's "foolin'," and he could see no beauty in the fair, bright face and trim little figure of his neighbor's daughter.

She had been ill in the winter and the doctor said the country air would do her more good than the medicine he could give her; so her father made speedy arrangements for her to visit his old home.

That it happened that Bella Wright was spending the spring months on the farm. Supremely happy in the pleasures it afforded—searching for eggs, making excursions to the woods, and without knowing it, enjoying George Blank's company in the old mill race, till now it was quite customary to see the stalwart young farmer drive into town with the daintily dressed girl by his side.

They were going to town on this particular afternoon when Farmer Blank, who was sitting alone on the road. He knew the horse and rig, and also recognized the gray tail with its bright scarlet wing. He was silent for a long time, and then as a turn of the road brought them into view again he exclaimed, "I'm glad to see you, George! I ain't to have George 'bargin' 'round there. What kind of a wife would she make him?—anyway. Taint likely that she can make bread, or churn, or even pare apples," he added, glancing at his wife. "All she ever does is read and make do on silk and knit with a hook, and—"

Farmer Blank's ideas were becoming mixed, and he paused for a moment, so Mr. Blank took up the conversation with "Do you think George'll ask her to have him?"

"Shouldn't wonder if she'd ask him. It's her year, ain't it?" spitefully answered he.

One week Mr. and Mrs. Wright came out from the city to see how their daughter was improving, and George, anxious to be honest in love, as well as in business, brought Mr. Wright for permission to ask Bella to be his wife.

The young farmer's request surprised Mr. Wright not a little, but after enquiring and finding the young man was sensible, temperate, well educated, and of a good prospect, he gave his consent to the match, stipulating at the same time that marriage was not to be thought of for two years at least, for Bella was barely nineteen.

George took an opportunity to speak to Bella, who frankly admitted her preference for him, and also expressed her belief that Papa knew best about waiting.

Some days after this, as the lovers were driving home from town, Mr. Blank met them when they were almost opposite the house. "I saw you a comin' and you got right after the doctor. Your Ma's cu' her arm and it's bleedin' awful, and the girl's away."

"Let me go to the house with you, Mr. Blank," said Bella, as George assisted her from the high buggy. "Perhaps I can be of use."

"Well, mebbe you can," he answered rather ungraciously.

Without another word to her, and a parting injunction to George to "hurry up, or ma'll bleed to death if you don't," he turned and began wading up the hill to the house.

Bella followed him half wishing she had not asked to go, and wondering why he treated her so roughly. But then she said to herself, "He is anxious to get back, for he left Mrs. Blank all alone."

They entered the house, and Bella saw poor Mrs. Blank lying on the sofa, moaning a little, with white lips and a frightened look in her pale brown eyes.

Bella stepped quickly to her side, and said, "Mr. Blank sent your son for the doctor, and I came up to see if I could be of any use."

"Oh, I don't know, I'm sure," said the sufferer faintly. "I was just down cellar cuttin' some pork to fry for dinner, and something fell up stairs and kind of startled me, and the knife slipped and cut my arm, and it's bleedin' awful, and makes me awful kind of sick; and my bread is all to be kneaded, and Mehitabe away to see her sick sister, and wa'n't be back till night. Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" and the poor little woman's voice broke down into a sob.

Bella listened, with pity in her face, and then said, "It is bleeding very much, and you must have a bandage put on at once." A large handkerchief was knotted, and taking off the clumsy bundle the farmer's hand wrapped round the cut, and skillfully twisted it, with the help of a piece of stick, around the wounded member, above the cut. The flow was arrested at once, and then bringing pillows from the room near by, she made the sufferer more comfortable.

During all this time the farmer had stood, curiously watching the "city girl" as she deftly arranged the bandage, a d so gently and tenderly ministered to his suffering wife, and as he turned away to the window there was something like shame in his honest blue eyes, and he mentally admitted, "She knows something worth knowin' after all."

The village was three miles from the farm, so it was some little time before George and the doctor returned.

When he had examined the arm he said, briefly and decidedly, "If it had not been for that bandage you must have died from loss of blood. It was skilful parson, and I assure you the young lady's knowledge of the proper treatment has saved your life."

There was little for him to do except dress the wounded arm and give directions for further treatment. George drove him back again, and when he again returned he found the kitchen occupied by a little figure almost covered by one of his mother's large linen aprons and busily moulding loaves of bread on the great bread board.

"Why, Bella, what are you doing?"

"Taking care of the bread for your mother," she answered. "It was running over the top of the pan."

Mrs. Cook, who had come over in George's absence, now came into the kitchen.

"I made it at home on a wagger with father for six months," returned Bella.

Evening came. Mehitabe was back, and Mrs. Cook and Bella prepared to go home. Mr. Cook had come over to see if Mrs. Blank was any better, and his wife was almost ready to go back with him. Bella was standing in the porch, waiting for George, who had gone in again for a book he wished to return, when the farmer came out and said to her, "I'm ever so much obliged to you for comin' up 'bout that bandage on my wife's arm, far—far—the doctor said it saved her life, and I don't know as you know I called you a good-for-nothin' city girl, but I did, and I'm mighty sorry now, for I've found out that I didn't know nuthin' at all about you, and I'm real glad that George had more sense than I had, and the gruff old farmer wrung her hand, while his eyes looked conspicuously moist.

Bella was surprised at the frank apology, and said gently: "I am only glad I knew how to do it, Mr. Blank. I did not know when I read the directions how soon the knowledge would be of use."

Burns the Hero of the Hour.

"London, Sept. 8.—London saw a wonderful sight to-day. One hundred thousand men marched from the East end to the city and back again. One hundred thousand men, day laborers all of them, marched in procession from the dock gates to the centre of the lord mayor's domain, and then nassed themselves in the open space before the Tower of London. The police cleared the streets and gave the procession right of way. The public stood upon the sidewalks and gazed approvingly at the labor army following the lead of brave John Burns. Three years ago the demonstrations of the unemployed were met by a hostile constabulary and a regiment of grenadiers with loaded rifles, and John Burns was arrested and put on trial at the Old Bailey as an incendiary and an organizer of riots. To day the police saluted John Burns. To day the English public trust Burns; bankers and merchants most pleasantly as he passes, the police makes way for him, noblemen, contribute to the strike fund, the clergy offer him practical encouragement, and all, except the dock directors, esteem him the hero of the hour."

The head of the strikers is a man from thirty to thirty-five years old. He is a working engineer by trade. For ten years he has been a stump speaker and a leader of discontented labor. His arrest on several occasions did less to keep him within bounds than his election last spring, as a member of the Essex County Council of London. Little public notice was taken of him until 1885, when he was a candidate for membership in the House of Commons. He was badly defeated. His next prominent situation before the authorities and the public was in February, 1886, when he was arrested as the leader of the rioters who started from Trafalgar Square on a mission of plunder. He was prosecuted for this offence, but the jury disagreed. Burns was not so fortunate on November 13, 1887, when he was clubbed by the police as he was leading a noisy crew of Radicals and Socialists in their attempt to possess themselves of Trafalgar Square. The sequel to this performance was three months' imprisonment in addition to the drubbing. As a member of the London County Council he has been useful and, for him, quiet, not to say conservative. Burns does not work at his trade, but is a paid agitator. He is a good and powerful speaker and a fairly well informed man. His figure is familiar. He is about middle height, and a noticeable man, stern and resolute and of powerful physical proportions. He is a married man.

A terrible calamity happened in the woods around Ship Harbor, on Friday, by which two men named Cyrus Mitchell and Thomas Webber met their death instantly. On that day a number of men employed by Hill and Evans, lumbermen, went moose hunting in the woods. Among the parties were two composed of Mitchell and Webber, and Taylor and Amund. The two latter saw brush and trees moving in a grove near them and thinking it was a moose, commenced calling. As the cautious movement came nearer one of them took aim at the spot where he thought the game was and fired. Instead of a moose it was Mitchell and Webber. The aim was only too true and both of the last named men were killed. A last shriek came in the thicket, and in a moment the man struck through the neck and struck his comrade in the neck. The latter uttered the exclamation "Oh my!" and expired.

The Banker's Monthly has been investigating the amount of the mortgages on the farms of several of the states of the neighboring union. It has discovered mortgages to the amount of \$235,000,000 on the farms of Kansas; \$655,000,000 on those of Indiana; \$567,000,000 on those of Iowa; \$506,000,000 on those of Michigan; \$357,000,000 on those of Wisconsin; and \$1,127,000,000 on those of Ohio, making a total in these six states of \$3,427,000,000. The total population of these states in 1880 was less than 11 millions. So that their mortgage debt, in addition to all national state and municipal indebtedness, is over \$320 per head. In Ontario,—the only province of Canada in which accurate statistics of the same character are available—the mortgage debt is less than \$40 per head.

The English tenor, Sims Reeves, in his reminiscences, writes:—"The most perfect singer I ever heard was Jenny Lind; and this lady, as natural and frank as she was kind-hearted, was as particular about singing with propriety of demeanor as about singing absolutely in tune and with the exact expression required by the meaning of the words. On one occasion she quietly asked a vocalist who indulged in dreadful contortions why she made such faces. 'I cannot reach the notes without doing so,' was the reply. 'Then,' said Jenny Lind in her gentlest manner, 'you should not sing at all.'"

Whereas wrong action of the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels and blood, and whereas Burdock Blood Bitters is guaranteed to cure or relieve dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney complaint, dropsy, rheumatism, sick headache, etc. Therefore, Be it Remembered that all sufferers should use B. B. and be restored to health.

The highest grade of impudence.—To wait in an umbrella-shop for a shower to pass.—Phlegmatic Blatter.

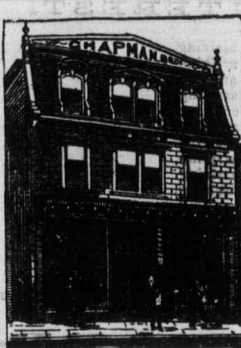
A Line From Gladstone. My little son aged two, was seized with diarrhea, followed by piles, two doses of Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry worked a quick cure, and I know of two others who were cured by the same remedy.

FARMER J. A. AMOR, Hillier, Ont.

H. Elderkin & Co., of Port Greville, N. S., have just successfully launched a fine schooner of large dimensions, and is a very worthy addition to the new Parrisho fleet. She is called the Wentworth and was measured by Surveyor F. C. Rand of Kentville, N. S., her gross tonnage being over 350 tons.

Yeni, Yeni, Yeni! This is true of Hall's Hair Renewer, for it is the conqueror of grey or faded hair, making it look the same even color of youth.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



MORE New Carpets

JUST RECEIVED AT

Chapman Brothers, Amherst.

Our large sale of Carpets this season compelled us to order very largely, and we are now showing a Complete Stock in all the following lines, which will be Sold at our usual Low Prices:

Brussels, Balmoral, Tapestry,

English, Scotch and Canadian, All Wool and Union, Oilcloths and Linoleums—4-4, 6-4, 8-4, Hemp Carpet, Jute and Coconut Matting, Kensington Squares, Turkish Rugs, Wool & Tapestry Hearth Rugs.

CHAPMAN BROTHERS.

English, Scotch and Canadian, All Wool and Union, Oilcloths and Linoleums—4-4, 6-4, 8-4, Hemp Carpet, Jute and Coconut Matting, Kensington Squares, Turkish Rugs, Wool & Tapestry Hearth Rugs.

CHAPMAN BROTHERS.

TREMINE'S

DRUG STORE,

AMHERST.

PATENT MEDICINES

—OF ALL KINDS.—

Toilet Soaps, Perfumes, Brushes, Sponges, Etc.

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE

COMPOUNDING OF PRESCRIPTIONS;

AND GUARANTEE ACCURACY AND QUALITY OF DRUGS.

Orders from Physicians will receive Prompt Attention. Prices quoted on application.

Hercules Engines, MONARCH BOILERS, Rotary Mills, Shingle & Lath Machines, Planers, Band Saws, Arbors, New Saw Filing Machines, New Pattern Turbine Wheels, Hoisting Engines, Steam Derricks, Brass and Iron Fittings, For Steam or Water, (Large Stock, All Sizes.)

Roe, Disston, Simond's Patent & Other Saws.

Best American Rubber & Gaudy } Belting & Hose. do do Leather

Rubber, Plumbago, Asbestos and Other Packing.

Lace Leather (Wholesale and Retail), Emery Wheels (all sizes), Leather Board (Large Stock), Excelsior Insulators (Bar One Handle, Wholesale and Retail), Portable Forges, etc., Up to 14 inch. Rubber Belting carried in Stock.

A. ROBB & SONS, AMHERST, N. S.

YOU MIGHT

Not have Saved many WRAPPERS, but it may be Enough to Capture one of the PRIZES.

WOODILL'S German Baking Powder.

August 1st, 1889.

Flour! Flour!

In Store and Due:

125 bbls. Flour (Estey and Crown Prince.)

125 " Ocean,

125 " Buda,

125 " White Eagle,

125 " Full Patent,

250 " Corn Meal,

30 " Feeding Flour,

30 " Tilton Oatmeal,

10 " Rolled Oats.

For Sale Low by M. Wood & Sons.

NEW GOODS.

JUST OPENED AT THE New Stand of Business

Near Tidnish Cross Roads,

A General Assortment of Dry Goods