RHODES, CURRY & Co.

AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA,

Manufacturers and Builders.

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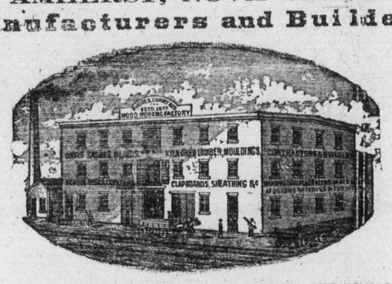


WALNUT Cherry ASH, BIRCH, BEECH PINE & Whitewo'd HOUSE FINISH.

SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders Materia

jan27 **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, whi 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,
" and 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 Wa ranted. Do not fail to see these Goods

Custom Work a Specialty.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY & NEATLY DONE.

Straw Hats

By recent steamer from London and rail from New York we have received an

Immense Assortment

—OF—

Ladies Straw Hats

IN EVERY CONCEIVABLE SHAPE FROM

25 Cents and Upwards.

We are confident we are showing the Greatest Variety of any Millinery House in the Lower Province.

Our assortment of FLOWERS cannot be equalled.

NEW RIBBONS, LACES,

ORNAMENTS and MILLINERY NOVELTIES.

We pay the express charges on all orders.

H. G. MARR,

MILLINER.

Main Street, - - MONCTON.

Apl. 17.

BETTER THAN EVER.

MRS. C. W. MAIN'S

STOCK OF

MILLINERY

Is going to be finer than ever this season. New Goods arriving daily. The best and most complete

STOCK OF FEATHERS

In the Country, and our Whole Stock most complete in every particular. A Complete Line of

Art Needle Work Materials

Call and inspect our Goods, and be satisfied that we mean what we say.

Orders for Trimmed Work promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

MRS. C. W. MAIN,

Dou gl s Block, A merst

NEW MILLINERY.

Having just returned from the millinery openings with all the latest novelties in

Laces, Flowers, Feathers, Hats and Bonnets

in great veriety. We are now prepared to execute all orders and guarentee satisfaction.

We have also an immense stock of

Ladies and Childre n Underwares, Pinafores Aprons, Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery, etc.

Call and examine our stock, we shall consider it a pleasure to show our goods.

MRS. M. B. HUESTIS,

121 Victoria St., Amherst.

Steel Plows;

SPRING TOOTH HARROWS.

Cultivators, etc,

Fertilizers and Feed.

ALSO

LAWSON MINE COAL.

For sale by

F. A. DIXON.

Sackville, April 30. Telephone No. 27.

Flour & Sugar.

I OFFER LOW FOR CASH:

Flour, Sugar, Tea, Kerosene Oil, Lard Raisins, Currants, Soaps, Pickles, Cheese, Apples, Lobsters, and other Goods usually kept in a GROCERY STORE.

Also, another shipment just to hand of

China & Crockery Ware

CONSISTING OF

TEA SETS

In Great Variety.

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 Platters, Vegetable do, and a good supply of separate pieces.

—IN—

GLASS SETS

I have 10 Different Styles to select from. Also

Preserve Dishes, Fruit Dishes, Nappies Goblets, Tumblers, Butter Coolers, Ten Different Styles Lanterns, 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 Teaspoons and Tablespoons, Knives and Forks, Kitchen Furnishing Goods of all kinds, Brushes—in Scrub, Stove, Shoe & Horse, Wisps & Brooms, and lots of other articles.

Give me a call before purchasing else where, and be convinced that I Sell the Cheapest of any in Sackville.

dec4 **C. W. KNAPP.**

APPLES, SALT, &c.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE.

150 Bbls.

Choice Winter Apples,

120 Bags

COARSE SALT

20 Bbls. No. 1 abrador Herring

Our Customers can be supplied at our

Stores at Baie Verte or Port Elgin.

E. C. GOODEN & CO.

Baie Verte, Dec. 3rd, 1888.

Valuable Marsh for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale his Marsh Land situate in No. 1 Body, in the Parish of Westmorland, containing about eight acres of English and 22 acres of Broadleaf. It is the Lot of Marsh Land lately in the possession of John Freeman.

For further particulars and Terms of Sale, apply to JAMES HAWKINS, or to MESSRS. POWELL & BENNETT,

Mt. Whatl ey, Oc1889. His solicitor

Building Lots For Sale!

THE Subscriber offers for sale a number of desirable Building Lots on Union Street, near the site of the new Baptist Church, and within a few minutes walk of Railway Station, Stores and Academies. Terms reasonable. Good title Given.

Apply to R. K. HARRISON.

Sackville. Jany 22nd, 1890. 1y.

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of the late Charles Minard Dobson of Bay Verte, farmer, will please make immediate payment of the same to the undersigned administrator, and all persons who have claims against said estate will hand the same in, properly attested to, the said administrator on or before the Twenty third day of August next.

Dated this 22nd day of May, A. D. 1890

DAVID FRASER DOBSON, Administrator.

Advertise in the Post.

ROSES AND PEARLS.

There was but little more said upon the subject, and that night Susan Wilde wore the white rose instead of the pearls. Arthur knew of his disappointment in season to send in his excuses to Mrs. Gladstone, for Susan had returned his present, with an appropriate declination, early in the afternoon. Indeed, Arthur had privately flattered himself that the preference would be awarded to him, in consideration of his wealth and high social standing; and to be thus set aside for one so greatly his inferior in a worldly point of view, was a source of deep chagrin and mortification to the young man.

Henry Joy, on the contrary, was in an ecstasy of happiness at sight of the simple white rose so modestly displayed upon the heaving bosom of the fond object of his heart's worship.

"I could not afford such a costly present as Arthur sent you," he said, "and therefore I had scarcely dared to hope. Had I not loved you so wildly, so madly, I should have hardly ventured to make the bold proposition to you that I did."

"I thought it a model of manly delicacy and cleverness," responded Susan, blushing, and permitting him to squeeze her hand in a most demonstrative manner.

"I felt myself very much in the condition of a drowning man," said Harry, in a tone of happy triumph. "The faint hope I had of winning you from such a rival as Arthur was the straw, figuratively speaking, at which I grasped, and lo! it buoyed me up and I gained the haven of my desires. Oh! Susan, darling, you don't know how happy your sweet promise has made me!"

"You know, Harry," said Susan, quietly, "that I have always aimed to be a sensible and steady minded girl. When I chose you, dearest, I did not do it without reflection. In the first place I was fully sensible that I loved you the best—that there was more, in fact, worth loving in your character than in Arthur's. I have heard, on very good authority, that he sometimes drank more than was good for him; that he preferred associating with gamblers and roughs to sober, honest young men of his own age—a class whom that set characterized as 'old fashioned'—and I have often heard it whispered that he, too, indulges in the pernicious habit of gaming.

"Considering these defects, the intrinsic worth of your character—for I have been assured by those who know you that your record is a spotless one—weighs more in my humble, womanly estimation than all the wealth of the world associated with a tarnished name.

"I duly considered all these things, as well as my decided preference for you, and the result was, though contrary to my good aunty's advice, who had not the faculty, as she said, to discover any of these bugbears, I accepted the rose in preference to the pearls."

"Bless you, darling!" cried Harry, deeply impressed by the sensible discrimination of his promised bride. "If I ever disappoint you in your hopes or expectations regarding me, it will be because I lack the ability, not the will, to sustain the role I have marked out."

"I have the most perfect confidence in your ability, dear Harry; and to show you that I have I shall place every dollar of my little fortune—some ten or twelve thousand in all, if the farm can be disposed of to advantage—entirely at your command, which will enable you to commence business on your own account—not so extensive as the Floyd's to begin with, of course; but you will grow to it. The man I marry is not to be cramped in his aspirations on account of my fears for the money I might have lying idle in some savings bank."

The lover could only express his emotion of gratitude by a tender pressure of the hand as they strolled back and once more mingled with the gay company.

The next morning Susan informed her aunt, Mrs. Gladstone, that she and Harry Joy were to be married at the expiration of a month, and preparations for the approaching nuptials were immediately set on foot.

Everything was in readiness when the time arrived, and a very costly and sensational display was the legitimate result of Mrs. Gladstone's clever management.

Agreeably to the promise given him before marriage, Mrs. Joy surrendered all her property into her husband's hands, and he immediately set up for himself in a limited way in the same line of business as the Floyds.

As Susan had prophesied before their marriage, his business grew, and its growth proved a healthy and profitable one. In five years Susan's $12,000 had multiplied to $50,000, and Harry Joy was beginning to be spoken of as one of the "heavy men" of Springvale.

But during that five years a great change had come over the fortunes of Arthur Floyd.

His father had died, leaving him in full control of his extensive business. For a while things seemed to go on as smoothly as ever with Arthur, though prudent people observed that he was becoming daily more fond of the wine cup and the disreputable company of fast men and professional gamblers. He left his business go at loose ends, trusting to the integrity of the salesmen he employed, and they robbed him. He spent much of his time in the city, and a rumor reached Springvale one day that he had lost $20,000 at faro in one night—nearly twice the amount of money that Harry Joy had had to commence business upon.

From this time Arthur Floyd became more reckless and dissipated than ever, and cautious people began to whisper of impending bankruptcy. An officer from the city arrived one day and closed down upon everything.

The next morning after that ruinous, but to some extent unexpected failure, Arthur Floyd was found suspended by the neck to a great beam in his own barn, and quite dead when discovered. Susan Joy had just received a call from her aunt, Mrs. Gladstone, when the sad news of the suicide reached them.

"Where should I have been now had I accepted the pearls?" was all that Susan said.

"Indeed, deary, you were wiser than I after all," confessed Mrs. Gladstone, with a sigh.—M. S. in New York News.

A Nugget Weighing Fifty Pounds.

A gold nugget, weighing fifty pounds, has been found in the Tete Saunders mine in the Uwharie valley, Montgomery county, N. C., which was discovered at a depth of about 16 feet from the surface. The nugget is 14 inches in length, 6 inches in width and 3 inches in thickness, and is the second largest nugget ever found.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Pedestrianism.

Mrs. C.—Just think of it. Poor Mrs. Blank has died, and her youngest child is not able to walk.

Mrs. D.—Not able to walk! I dare say that the disconsolate widower will make it an excuse for marrying again that the child needs a step-mother right off.—Texas Siftings.

THE DEAD SHIP.

BY WILLIAM LAIRD CLOWES.

[The following narative is taken verbatim from a manuscript left by the late Geofrey Pember, sometime master of the letter-of-marque, Misery, who died at the age of 90 in 1798, and who lies buried in the churchyard of St. Mary's, at Shrewsbury.]

In the month of January, 1772, being then in my 54th year and having followed the sea all my life, I obtained command of the letter-of-marque Misery, a ship of 500 tons burthen, that mounted sixteen guns on the broadside and a long brass swivel on the quarter deck, and that had been fitted out by some merchants of Bristol to cruise against the Spaniards in the West Indies. It was not without much labor that I got a crew, all the better men having been pressed for the King's service; and, when I did get one, I had no great cause to be pleased, for a more ruffianly, unruly set I never set my eyes upon. Yet I had with me as master, an old and tried shipmate, Warren Hodges; and there was also with me my dear son Humphrey, who seventeen years later was killed, Lieutenant of the Ruby, at the gallant capture of the French frigate La Prudence off Gonaive. At the time of which I speak he was no more than eighteen, yet he was so brave and determined a lad and so good a seaman, that with him and Warren Hodges I thought to make shift to do my business and to manage my rabble in the forecastle.

It was on the 21st of the month that we weighed anchor and dropped down the river with the tide, and with a pleasant breeze from the north-east. There being then a convoy coming down channel, and bound for Jamaica, I lay to all the 22nd and 23rd to the southward of St. Mary's, and early on the morning of the 24th, I sighted the King's frigate Rainbow, which, with the Gasport and Biddeford, had under her charge not fewer than sixty sail of merchantmen. To my chagrin, the captain of the Rainbow, a young buck who, I make no doubt, was more at home in St. James' park than on his own quarter deck and who was scented like a French dancing master, pressed nine of my best men; yet, there being then many Spanish frigates and ships of the line off our coasts, I could not disdain the company of the King's ships, and was forced to bear with it, even though it cost me so dear. With them I sailed until February 9, when, being as near as I could reckon, in longitude 40 degrees west and latitude 37 degrees 30 minutes south (for, by cause of the foul weather, we had taken no observation for two days) a storm scattered the fleet and we, with only three of the merchantmen still in sight, were driven by the force of the gale out of our course to southward. The storm abated somewhat on the 11th and we were enabled to bear up again for Jamaica; but my men, having now no fear of the King's ships, put on that instant a mutinous disposition, and soon began to carry themselves so outrageously toward me that I perceived that they were minded to stick at nothing in order to seize the Misery and to shape her to their own ends. Being plainly assured of this, as well by my own sight and hearing as by the report of my faithful servant, Richard White, a blackamoor, whom I had brought nine years before out of Guinea, I took council with my son and Warren Hodges to prepare for the worst. I caused the armchest to be removed into the great cabin, the door of which I fortified from within. I ordered the brass swivel on the quarter deck to be kept loaded with a keg of bullets, so that I might be able to sweep all the deck forward. And I made Richard White sleep every night under the gun with a dark lantern beside him and a match in his hand.

But these, and the other provisions which I took, were of no avail against the treacherous crew; and to add to my uneasiness, I had the mortification of finding that I lost sight one by one of the three remaining merchantmen, and that by the middle of the month we had but ourselves for company.

One morning, hearing a noise upon the forecastle, I ran upon deck. Warren Hodges, who had the morning watch, was not to be seen; but I could hear his voice raised in anger, and the voices of some of the crew threatening him with oaths. Returning to the cabin for a pistol and a hanger, I went forward and found that the mutineers had seized both Warren Hodges and the blackamoor, and had already bound them and thrown them into the chains, where they lay crying lustily for help. I whipped out my hanger to cut the ropes with which they were bound; whereat a great man named Morton, the ringleader as I now knew him to be, of the mutiny, stepped out from among the men and declared that if I dared to interfere I should pay the penalty with my life; that he and his his friends had determined to seize the ship and to cruise with her on their own account against the Spaniards; and that I, for my part, might either stay where I was and serve under him or take the consequences. Angered at the fellow's insolence. I raised my pistol with the intention of shooting him where he stood; but the powder flashed in the pan, and in an instant I was seized from behind, flung upon deck, and bound as securely as Warren Hodges and the blackamoor. My first thought was for the safety of my dear son. I now had the mortification of seeing him led bound from the cabin where, all this time, he had been asleep, and with us he was put under close guard in the hold.

For a full week Morton came daily to us, seeking to persuade us to throw in our lot with him; but we steadfastly refused, and on the eighth day he came to us early, with the news that we were but idlers in the ship, and as he could not spare men for our guard, he would send us adrift that morning and leave us to shift for ourselves. At noon, therefore, having lowered the yawls, they unbound and ordered us over the side. So stiff were we from our long confinment, and so weak from lack of food—for the villians had gone near to starve us—that we could not but do their bidding; nor could we all of us do without help from the mutineers, who nevertheless jeered at our sad condition and mockingly wished us a pleasant voyage. In three hours we were out of sight of the ship, in an open boat, without either water, provision, sails, oars or compas, with a blazing sun above us, and with as I made out, not less than two hundred leagues between us and the nearest land.

Warren Hodges had received a blow on the head at the first outbreak and had ever since lain half dazed, speaking little. In three hours, maddened, as I supposed, by the sun he was a raving maniac, calling for water, and desiring to throw himself overboard, and that night he died. Nor were any of us in much better plight, but by taking off our shirts, fastening them together, and dragging them in our wake, we fortunately collected a few shell fish with which we stilled the worst pangs of hunger. By continually wetting our clothes, we lessened our terrible thirst. Nevertheless, Richard White, disdaining my advice, drank some salt water, on the second day, and on the fourth day died raving mad like Warren Hodges.

Now were we two, indeed, in a sorry way. Our strength diminished so that we could barely raise ourselves in the boat, our throats so parched that we could not speak above a whisper; our bodies so ill-humored as well from dirt and evil food as from the glare of the sun, that we were all sores. At night, we lay shivering with ague and praying for the day; by day we lay burning and longing for the night.

I had lost all hope of deliverance when on the nineth day, I saw what at first I took for a bird's wing glistening in the sunlight far to windward. But, as I soon knew, it was a sail. My eyes were so weak and so clogged with salt that for a time I dared not trust them. Yet, as the strange ship came drifting, rather than sailing, right across our course, I could doubt no longer, and with my heart almost bursting, I tried to tell the news to my son; but I could not speak; I could only touch him and point; and he for his part, as I afterwards learned from him, could neither speak nor see. With infinite trouble, I fashioned a little mast and sail from the thwarts of the boat and my shirt. This sufficed to enable me to steer the boat, and in an hour, during which, thanks to God, and fears that the strange ship might yet escape us, struggled in my heart for mastery, we ran alongside and made fast to a rope which was trailing overboard.

It was with much surprise that I found that we were suffered to approach without being hailed, for I could perceive that our ship was a Spaniard; but even had they hailed us, we were in no condition to reply. Indeed, no sooner had I made fast than I fell back senseless in the boat, nor did I know more until darkness had set in, when the cold wind awoke me.

At first I thought I was dreaming, and not until I had touched the great hull and watched it slowly rising and falling beside me on the moonlit water, did I recollect and rightly understand what had happened. Even then it was sometime before, do what I would, I could climb on board. When at length I did so, the ship seemed to be deserted. She was a big high pooped craft, such as the Spaniards term a galleon, and chiefly used for their rich traffic with the Indies, and although her masts were all standing and some of her sail set, there was not a man to be seen. I walked forward, making a great noise with my feet, for I could not cry out. Then I walked aft, noticing the fine guns of brass and the new cordage, until I put my hand on the handle of the door of the great cabin and opened it. Then, from weakness, I sank down on the threshold. There was no light within, and no sound. Even there I could hear the lap of the water against the ship's side. It was as if the whole galleon was fast asleep save that I could distinguish no breathing and no motion of slumbering men. I had sunk down against a locker, and, stretching forth my hand found that it was open. Within, to my great joy, was a bag of bread, which, with some small flasks of wine, I made no scruple of taking; and, as soon as I was again recovered, I returned even before I had ministered to my own craving, to my son, who still lay without life in the boat alongside. He was so far gone that at first I could do little more than moisten his tongue and lips with the wine; but in a short time he revived, and was able with my help to get on board. By this time, our voices were restored to us, and no sooner were we on deck than we knelt down to thank God for the needed deliverance he had vouchsafed to us. Then, caring little whether we had fallen into the hands of friends or foes, we dragged ourselves under the shelter of one of the quarterdeck guns and there fell asleep from sheer weariness.

To be Continued.

Moses had Asthma.

MY HUSBAND had asthma for eight years with severe cough, and his lungs also were affected. He could neither rest, work, nor get relief from any medicine he tried. Some time ago we got Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and after taking six or eight bottles his cough is entirely cured, the asthma greatly relieved, and his lungs greatly benefited.

Mrs Moses Couch, Apsley, Ont

—A Man in Chicago the other day became unconscious and the doctors pronounced him dead. Before closing the coffin he showed signs of life but his attendants paid no attention, nor to the tapping which was heard from the inside of the coffin as it was being lowered into the grave. The body was exhumed afterwards, when it was discovered that the man had been buried alive. His face was horribly contorted, his tongue bitten in two and his nails deeply imbedded in the flesh.

Bridal Superstitions.

Few people I find are superior to attacks of superstion in one form or another, no matter how sensible they may be upon all other points. Their strange fancies come from nobody knows where and are too often indulged into the serious discomfort of every body concerned, writes Dorothy Maddox in the Philadelphia Inquirer. In Baltimore at a recent wedding where I had the pleasure of being a guest The bride's boquet was composed of as many tiny bouquets as there were maids of honour. Each cunningly concealed a souvenir, and the maiden whose floral tribute held a ring was immediately congratulated and declared blessed beyond compare. Up in the dainty dressiing-room of the bride the elaborate ceremony of bestoing upon the first maid in waiting the mystic garter that had sustained the silken hose of the bride during the important occasion is carried on amid rippling laugter and a chatter of girlish voices that sounded like a flock of magpies. The bride makes the important transfer, whispering, as she clasps the golden-hued circlet above the knee of her nearest and dearest friend, all sorts of prophetic promises. It is from this custom that we find the yellow garter gracing the toilette of half the women in the country. In Chicago a lot of merry maidens have formed a club and call it the "J's J's." The young men are puzzling their brains in vain efforts to unravel the mysterious problem. Now, if you are elever enugh to look into your French dictionary you will find that the shy creatures have adopted jaune for yellow and jarretiere for garter—hence the mystery.

Curious Horses.

Race horses have curious fancies sometimes, and they may effect the animals at a time when their best efforts are wanted. Elkwood, who won the Suburban handicap last year, is one of these equine cranks, his peculiarty being that he will not run on a track that is the least degree wet, even though only a slight shower has fallen. On such occasions, Elkwood might as well be left in the barn for all the running he will do, and this is why he was not started for the Brooklyn handicap this year. Parole, the famous gelding that went to England a dozen years ago and won so many races, was a cranky horse, and his head was simply full of odd notions. He learned, for instance, to know that when the pail containing water was taken from the stall in the morning, instead of being left in the corner, there was a race on hand, and he would fret himself into a lather over the matter. The trotter, Goldsmith Maid, was exactly like Parole in this respect. She knew on account of her head being tied up that the day of the race had arrived, but for all that, she would stand quietly enough until afternoon and then, thinking it about time for the fun to begin, she would plunge about in rather an alarming fashion. When harnessed for a race, the Maid would tremble like a leaf until Budd Double got into the sulky, but once she was headed for the gate, all her nervousness was gone and she began figuring how to beat her opponents. She was very cunning about this, especially in the matter of scoring, declining to come to the wire unless she was on even terms with the rest of the horses, and many a false score has been caused by her holding back because she thought she was getting the worst of the sendoff. That horses, or at least some of them, know when men are drunk, cannot be doubted. Gen. Yorke, a thoroughbred that was owned by one of the Lorrillards, was such a savage that it was unsafe for even his attendant to go near him unless provided with a stout stick; but let a man whose breath smelled of liquor enter the stall, and Gen. Yorke was as quiet as a lamb. The old time trotter, Gen Grant (not the one with a record of 2.21, but his predecessor by many a year on turf) was another respector of people who had been indulging too freely, although at other times he was ready to eat a man. Fisherman, one of the most celebrated thoroughbreds of his day in England, would run well at the pole not fancying the fence, and another trick of his was never to run well when the sun was shining, no matter whether he was out for exercise or started in a race. A southerly wind and a cloudy sky were what Fisherman wanted.

EXTENSION OF TIME

Is often asked for by persons becoming unable to pay whee the debt is due. The debt of nature h a to be paid sooner or later but we would prefer an EXTENSION OF TIME.

Puttner's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME and SODA, may give this to all who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Consumption, General Debility and all Wasting Diseases.

Delicate Children who otheswise would pay the debt very speedily may have a ong Extension of Time Try Puttner' Emulsion.

BROWN BROS & CO.
Chemists and Druggists, Halifax.

—The marriage of Mr. Stanley and Miss Dorothy Tennant is definfixed for the 12th of July. Wedding presents flow in from all parts of England, often from people of whom neither Miss Tennant nor Mr. Stanley have ever heard.

For Cold or Pain.

YELLOW OIL is the best remedy I ever used I had a bealing breast 15 months ago, which was very sore I got no relief until I tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil which gave instant relief.

MRS. JOHN CORBET, St Marys, Ont.

For Croup, quinsy or colds use Yellow Oil.

—The annual production of india-rubber balls in different countries (in dozens) is: Germany, 2,850,000; France, 800,000; Russia, 750,000; England, 530,000; Austria, 520,000; America, 500,000; Italy, 450,000; total say 6,500,000 dozen. The demand for German balls is decreasing yearly. Germany now exports to England about 850,000 dozen, and to America about 1,000,000 dozen.

HEADQUARTERS FOR THE MARITIME COOK.

ALSO

Large variety of Ranges, Cook, Parlor and Office STOVES.

Latest System of HEATING AND VENTILATING CHURCHES, RESIDENCES and STORES with Hot Water Coal and Wood

FURNACES.

ESTIMATES GIVEN.

Bath Rooms fitted, and Plumbing of a Kinds done in the best manner.

HUNDREDS of USEFUL ARTICLES IN

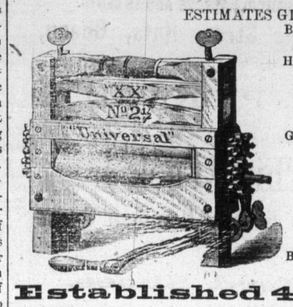
HOUSEHOLD HARDWARE.

Granite, Fibre, Brass, Copper, Tin, Wire and Wooden WARES, Brooms and Brushes, Hair Brooms and Feather Dusters.

PUMPS.

Of All kinds a Speciality.

Baths, Cutlery, etc., at the original stand



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W. R. ROBB & CO.

No. 60 Victoria St., Amherst.

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(The Sensible Housewife)

Sent the Largest Number of Wrappers of WOODILL'S German Baking Powder

AND WRITES:

WESTVILLE, PICTOU CO., Sept. 5, 1889.

I have received through Mr. Balfour, Postmaster, the prize ($5) offered for the largest number of Wrappers of Woodill's German Baking Powder, and thank you. I was not influenced by offer to use any extra quantity. Have used it for years, and can recommend it as a First-Class Baking Powder

(Signed) E. HALE.

$10, $5, $3, offered until Nov. 30 to the three families in New Brunswick sending Wrappers representing the most value.

Address,

W. M. D. PEARMAN,
HALIFAX, N. S.

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Bargains! Bargains!

MY STOCK IS NOW COMPLETE IN

Every Line of Goods

For this Season of the Year.

I bought my Stock better than ever before, and I will sell all Goods on the Smallest Profits.

Give me a call and I will give you the best possible value for your money.

W. J. MAHONEY.

Baie Verte, May 7th, 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	"	Tilson Oatmeal,
10	"	Rolled Oats.

For Sale Low by

oct30 **M. Wood & Sons.**

NEW GOODS.

JUST OPENED AT THE

New Stand of Business,

Near Tidnish Cross Roads,

A General Assortment of

Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Crockeryware and Tinware, &c., &c.

Will Sell at Lowest Rates for Cash or Produce.

J. HAMILTON.

Tidnish, June 28th, 1889.

Morice's Machine Shop.

HAVING Leased the above named Shop from F. H. Morice, and having been at considerable expense for New Machinery, &c., we are now prepared to do

All Kinds of Machine Work

IN OUR LINE, SUCH AS

Shaftings, Pulleys, Repairing Engines, Mill Work of All Kinds, Mowing Machines, &c.

A share of your patronage is requested. Satisfaction guaranteed.

WM. CALLAHAN & CO.

Middle Sackville, July 2nd, 1889. tf.

MONCTON SUGAR

25 bbls. Standard Granulated,
25 " Extra Yellow C.

For Sale Low.

J. J. BABANG & CO.,

Moncton, N. B.

LABRADOR HERRING.

IN Whole, Halves and Quarter Barrels.

These are a fine lot of fish and will sell them cheap. Will take Butter, Potatoes, or any sort of Farm Produce, and will not refuse cash.

JAMES R. AYER.

Feb, 20.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headachs, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE!

Ladies, Misses and Children's

Ulsters, Russian Circulars, Dolmans and Jackets.

20 Per Cent. Discount

On the above to CLEAR THEM out before STOCK TAKING.

FACTORY COTTONS

At Mill Prices by the piece.

J. B. CASS & CO.

BANK BUILDING,
73 VICTORIA ST, AMHERST.

dec 18.

Public Notice.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale all that valuable Lot of New Marsh lying between the Old Dyke or Commissioners' Dyke enclosing Mau Lac Body and the No. 1 River. The Lot contains upwards of 35 Acres.

For Price and Terms of Sale, apply to FRANK PALMER,

Or to MESSRS. POWELL & BENNETT,

Sackville, N. B., April 25th, 1889.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

TO be Sold by Public Auction, on TUESDAY THE TWELFTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D 1890, 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 after noon: All the Right, Title, Interest, Property, Claim and Demand of Valentine Estabrooks, Senr., of Midgic, his Possessory Right and Right of Entry both at Law and in Equity of, in, to and out of the following Lands and Premises situate in Midgic, in the Parish of Sackville, and County of Westmorland and bounded and described as follows: That Lot, Piece or Parcel of Land situate in Midgic, in Sackville aforesaid, on which the said Valentine Estabrooks now resides, being bounded and described Easterly by the Main Road through Midgic, Northerly by the Estate of the late Millege Estabrooks, Southerly by lands of William Anderson, and Westerly by the Ogden and Palmer Grant (so called), containing Twenty Acres, more or less, being the same Lot of Land conveyed by a certain Indenture of Mortgage by the said Valentine Estabrooks and Mary, his wife, to David Wheaton, and registered in the Westmorland County Records on the thirteenth day of June, A. D. 1887, in Libro G 5, Folio 244, No. 51,684.

Also, all other Real Estate of the said Valentine Estabrooks, wheresoever situate or howsoever described within my bailiwick—the 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 against the said Valentine Estabrooks.

Dated at Dorchester in the County of Westmorland, October 30th, A. D. 1889.

ANGUS McQUEEN, Sheriff.

nov 5

The above sale is postponed until TUESDAY, 15th day APRIL next, A. D., 1890, same hour. ANGUS McQUEEN,

Dorchester, Feb. 11th. Sheriff.

The above sale is postponed until Friday, the 15th day of August, next, 1890, at the same hour.

ANGUS McQUEEN,

Dorchester April 15th 1890. Sheriff.

I WILL PAY CASH

For Flour and Corn Meal Barrels

IN GOOD CONDITION.

CHAS. FAWCETT.

Sackville, May 22.

JUST RECEIVED AT

T. H. Griffins, Amherst, N. S.:

3 CASES,

CONTAINING

$800 Worth of High-Class Silverware

ALL ELEGANT GOODS.

Remember Special Sale

—AND—

Discount of 20 per Cent.

DURING THIS MONTH.