## PROGRESS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1894.

## THE WEIRD RIDER.

16

The tollowing strange story is from oston Galaxy of June, 1838

Business called me from New York : Boston in 1820. I sailed in the packet of nce; and when I arrived there, I learned that every seat in the stage was engaged. I was thus obliged either to wait a few hours, or accept a seat with the driver, who civilly offered me that accomdation. Accordingly I took my seat by his side, and soon found him intelligent and communicative. When we had trav-elled about ten miles, the horses suddenly threw their ears on their necks, as flat as a hare's. Said the driver, "Have you a surtout with you ?"

carry the mail."

much altered in that time ?"

time broken off from eternity."

I told bim just one hundred miles.

from Boston; you must turn back.'

nearest way to Boston.

"No," said I; " why do you ask?"

"You will want one soon," said he. Do you observe the ears of all the horses?" "Yes, and was just about to ask the reason. . They see the storm-breeder, we shall

the base the storm-breeder, we shall know the most respecting that man, say the base of the least. I have heard it asserted that see him soon."

visible in the firmament. Soon after. a speck appeared in the road.

"There," said my companion. "comes the storm breeder; he always leaves a Scotch mist behind him. By many a wet iacket do I remember him."

Presently a man with a child beside him, with a large black horse, and a weather-beaten chair, once built for a chaise body, passed in great haste, apparently at the rate of twelve miles an hour. He seemed to grasp the reins of his horse with firmness, and appeared to anticipate his speed. He seemed dejected, and looked anxiously at the passengers, particularly at the stage driver and myself. In a moment after he passed us, the horses' ears were up, and bent themselves forward so that they nearly

"Who is that man ?" said I; " he seems in trouble.

"Nobody knows who he is, but his person and the child are familiar to me. I have met him more than a hundred times, and have been so often asked the way to Boston by that man, even when he was travelling directly from that town, that of late I have refused any communication with him; and that is the reason he gave me such a look."

But does he never stop anywhere? " I have never known him to stop anywhere, longer than to inquire the way to guide-posts, too, they all point the wrong Boston; and let him be where he may, he

will tell you he cannot stay a moment, for he must reach Boston that night." and weary.'

Rugg and his chiid, is impossible, if you mean a small child; for Jenny Rugg, if living, must be at least—let me see -Bos-ton Massacre, 1770—Jenny Rugg was abont ten years old. Why, sir, Jenny Rugg, if living must be more than sixty years of age. That Peter Rugg is living is highly probable, as as he was only ten years older than myself, and I was only eighty last March: and I am as likely to live twenty years longer as any man." Heag I perceived that Mr. Felt was in his dotage; and I despaired of gaining any reliable intelligence. I took my leave and proceeded to my lodgings. over, the cloud passing in the direction of "It has just rained a heavy shower up the turnpike toward Providence. In a few the river. But I shall not reach Boston moments after, a respectable looking man in a chaise stopped at the door. The man to take the old road, or the turnpike ?" and child in the chair having excited some "Why, the old road is one bundred little sympathy amorg the passengers, the gentleman was asked it he had observed and seventeen miles, and the turnpike is ninety-seven." them. He said he had met them; that the "How can you say so? you impose on man seemed bewildered, and inquired the me; it is wrong to trifle with a traveller; way to Boston ; that he was driving at you know it is but forty miles from Newgreat speed, as though he expected to out-I took my leave and proceeded to my lodgings. If Peter Rugg, thought I, has been travelling since the Boston Massacre, there is no reason why he should not travel the end of time. If the present generation knows i ti of him, the next will know less; and Peter and his child will have no hold on this world. In the course of the evening I related my adventure. buryport to Boston.' strip the tempest; that the moment he "But this is not Newburyport; this is lad passed him, a thunder clap broke directly over the man's head, and Hartford." "Do not deceive me, sir. Is not this s semed to envelope both man and child, horse and carriage. "I stopped," said the been following, the Merrimac?" gentleman, " supposing the lightning had struck him, but the horse only seemed to loom up and increase his speed; and as well as I could judge, he travelled just as fast as the thunder cloud." This was all I could learn at that time, and the occurrence soon after would have become with me " like one of those things I stood recently on the door-step of Ben-nett Hotel in Hartford, heard a man say, " There goes Peter Rugg and his child! he looks wet and weary, and farther from gentleman, " supposing the lightning had "This is Hartford, and the river the

Boston than ever." I was satisfied it was the same man I had seen more than three years before. "Peter Rugg!" said I; "and who is Peter Rugg?" "That," said the stranger, "The last summer, a person, just at

"is more than any one can tell exactly. He is a famous traveller, held in light esteem by all innholders, for he never stops to eat, drink or sleep. I wonder why the government does not employ him to "Ay," said a bystander. "that is

thought bright only on one side; how long would it take to send a letter to Boston ? or Peter his, to my knowledge, been more than twenty years travelling to that

"But," said I, "does the man never ston anywhere P does he never converse with

any one? I saw the same man more than three years since, near Providence, and I painting is rather faded this looks like my heard a strange story about him. Pray, sir, give me some account of this man ?" "Sir." said the stranger, "those who

heaven sometimes sets a mark on a man, either for judgment or a trial. Under which Peter Rugg now labors I cannot "You speak like a humane man," said I. "and if you have known him so long, I and child. Pray,' continued the stranger, 'has John Foy come home from sea? He pray you give me account of him. Has he "Why, yes. He looks as though he went on a long voyage; be is my kinsman. never ate, drank, or slept; and his child It I could see him, he could give me some looks older than himself, and he looks like account of Mrs. Rugg.' ' 'Sir. said Mrs. Croft, 'I never heard

"And how does his horse look ?" said I. of John Foy. Where does he live?" "As for his horse, he looks fatter, and " 'Just above here in Orange Tree shows more animation than he did twenty Lane.'

years ago. The last time Rugg spoke to " 'There is no such place in this neighme he inquired how far it was to Boston. borhood. " "What do you tell me ! Are the streets gone ?

""Why,' said he, 'how can you deceive Orange Tree Lane is at the head of Hanme so? It is cruel to mislead a traveller. I have lost my way; pray direct me the over Street, near Pemberton's Hill."

"There is ho such lane now." "I repeated it was one hundred miles. " 'Madam ! you cannot be serious "'How can you say so,' said he; 'I But you doubt ess know my brother, Willwas told last evening it was but fifty, and I have travelled all night.' iam Rugg. He lives in Royal Exchange Line, near King Street.'

"But, "said I, 'you are now travelling " 'I know of no such lane; and I am ure there is no such street as King Street in this town.' "Alas,' said he, 'it is all turn back !

Boston shifts with the wind, and plays all " 'No such place as King Street ! Why woman, you mock me. You may as well tell me there is no King (feorge. How-ever, madam, see, I am wet and weary. I will go to Hart's tavern, near the mararound the compass. One man tells me it is to the east, another to the west; and the

Which market, sir ? we have several " 'But will you not rest? You look wet. arkets.' "Here the stranger looked disconcerte d narket

"Let it increase,' said Rugg, with a fearful oath; 'I will see home tonight, in spite of the tempest, or may I never see it ! "At these words he gave the whip to his high-spirited horse, and disappeared it a moment. Bat Peter Rugg did not react home that night, or the next; nor, when he became a missing man, could he ever be traced.

became a missing man, could he ever be traced. "For a long time after, on every dark and stormy night, the wite of Peter Rugg would tharcy she heard the crack of a whip and the fleet tread of a horse, and the rattling of a carriage passing her door. The neighbors, too, heard the same noises; and some said they knew it was Rugg's horse, the tread on the pavement was perfectly familiar to them. This occurred so repeatedly that at length the neighbors watched with lanterns and saw the real Peter Rugg, with his own horse, and chair, and the child sitting beside him, pass 'be-fore his own door, his head turned toward his house, and making every effort to stop, but in vain. "The next day the friends of Mrs. Rugg

uf in vain. "The next day the friends of Mrs. Rugg exerted themselves to find her husband and child. They inquired at every public house and stable in town; but it did not

house and stable in town; but it did not appear that Rugg made any stay in Boston. No one, atter Rugg had passed his own door, could give any account of him; though it was asserted by some that the clatter of Rugg's carriage over the pave-ments shook the houses on both sides of the streets. "Thus Rugg and his child, horse and chair, were soon forcotten, and roughly

Walpole; and as we had a fair view of the bill in the fabroe? "The strange metas alook disconcerts, "There was index are more than the more the more than the more than the more the more than the more the more than the more the more than the based of the intervant disconcerts, "There, "There, "There, "The the disconcerts, "The more than the more the more than the more the more than the more than the more the more the more the more than the more the more than the quently, that the toll-gatherer resolved to attempt a discovery. S:on after, at the usual time, apparently the same horse and carriage approached the bridge from Charlestown Square. The toll-gatherer. prepared, took his stand as near the mid-dle of the bridge as he dared, with a large three-legged stool in his hand. As the ap-parition passed he threw the stool at the borse, but heard nothing, except the noise of the stool skipping across the bridge. became more limited in circumference, grew more compact, dark and consoli-dated. And now the successive flashes of chain-lightning caused the whole cloud to appear like a sort of irregular net-work, and displayed a thosand flantastic images. The driver bespoke my attention to a re-markable configuration in the cloud; he sail every flash of lightning near its centre discovered to him distinctly the form of a a black horse. In the meantime the distant thunder gave notice of a showr at hand; and just as we reached Polley's tavern, the rain poured down in torrents. It was soon over, the cloud passing in the direction of the successing in th borse, but heard noting, cases the bridge, of the stool skipping across the bridge. The toll-gatherer on the next day asserted that the stool went directly through the body of the horse; and he persisted in that belief ever after. Whether Rugg ever belief ever after.

Truco, Sept. 16, to the wife of Hugh Sutherland, a Windsor, Sept. 19, to the wife of G. B. Dakin, a daughter. Windsor, Sept. 17, to the wife of Peter Jadis, a daughter. a daughter. a daughter.
 Cape Negro, Sept. 11, to the wife of William Smith, a daughter.
 Cape Negro, Sept. 11, to the wife of William Smith, Hilfar, Sept. 13, to the wife of D. M. A. M DORY, a daughter.
 Amherst, Sept. 17, to the wife of D. M. A. M DORY, a daughter.
 Amherst, Sept. 17, to the wife of D. M. A. M DORY, a daughter.
 Cape Negro, Sept. 17, to the wife of D. M. A. M DORY, a daughter.
 Amherst, Sept. 17, to the wife of D. M. A. M DORY, a daughter.
 St. John, Sept. 21, John E. Turbull, 76.
 St. John, Sept. 21, John E. Turbull, 76.
 Jamesharst, Sept. 13, to the wife of Dr. W. I. Cates, a daughter.
 Camentary, Sept. 13, to the wife of Correge Nelson; a faughter.
 Caleonis, N. S., Spt. 13, to the wife of Dravid Mc. Kees, as and.
 Caleonis, N. S., Sept. 18, to the wife of Thomas Bryer, a son.
 Caleonis, N. S., Sept. 18, to the wife of Thomas Bryer, a son.
 Caleonis, N. S., Sept. 18, to the wife of Thomas Bryer, a son.
 Caleonis, N. S., Sept. 19, to the wife of Thomas Bryer, a son.
 Caleonis, N. S., Sept. 19, to the wife of Thomas Bryer, a son.
 Caleonis, N. S., Sept. 19, to the wife of Frat Browrs, son.
 Campelliton, Sept. 21, co the wife of Frat Courod, son.
 Dyper Graaville, Spt. 15, to the wife of Frat Courod, son.
 Porter, Sept. 15, to the wife of Frat Courod, son.
 Porter, Sept. 15, to the wife of Frat Courod, son.
 Porter, Sept. 15, to the wife of Parcy Canilifar Porys, S. daughter.
 Sutheriter.
 housie, Sept. 17, to the wife of Andrew Hughes, a daughter. B. Mosher, a daughter Vest Head, C. S. I., Sept. 16, to the wife of James W. Rennehan, a daughter. alloway, N. B., Sept. 17, to the wife of Robert McLelland, two sons and a daughter. MARRIED. Ialifix, Sept. 10, Douglas McLennan to Johanna dgewater, Sep'. 20, A. F. Fuller to Elien A. Pleasant River. Sept. 10, George H. Wentzell to Truro, Sept. 19. by Rev. W. F. Parker, David Hay apton, Sept. 8, by Rev. E. Fraser, Colin Noddin John, Sept. 13, by Rev. Dr. Macrae, F. Archibald tou, Sept. 11, by Rev W. G. Lane, William Gould Construct collisions. Pennfield, Sept. 23, by Rev. Ronald E. Smith, Euos Justason to Mary Sage. Chatham, Sept. 10, by Rev. Neil McKay, James Johnston to Ida Blake. Guy-boro, Sen. 19, by Rev. W. Purvis, William D. Myers to Hattle Martyn. Truro, Sept. 19, by Rev. T. Cumming, James S. Kent to Minnle Johnson. Halifax, Sept. 17, by Rev. Thomas Stewart, John Forsyth to Mary Donald. lifax, Sep\*. 17, by Rev. Father Foley, Matthew O'Toole to Mary Wilson to Marguerite Black. A. L. Geggie, W. H. Bell Jeffers to Mary A. Smith Hali/ax, Sept. 19, by Rev. Dr. Partridge, Robert C. Duncan to Mary Crocker. E. Fulton to Millie Jeffers. kville, Sept. 19, by Rev. W. Harrison, Fred G. Kainnie to Mabel C. Aver. Halifar, S-pt. 15, by Rev. N. Lemoine, Charles Roberts to Murgie DeBay. Marswille, Sept. 19, by Rev. F. C. Hartley, James Burgee to Bertina L. Scott. Manchester, Sept. 10, by Rev. Mr. McNeil, James W. Pyle to Louisa C. Bruce. St. John, Sept. 21, by Rev. W. O. Raymond, R. O. Causton to Etta McDermott Jacksontown, Sept. 19, by Rev. W. G. Corey, Isaac N. Schurman to Clara Good Halifax, Sept. 20. by Rev. Irving Perry, James E. Croucher to Minnie Mitchell. River John, by Rev. A. Lawson Gordon, Albert W. Mingo to Lizzie J. McNabb. ewcastle, Sept. 17, by Rev. William Atkin, Rich-ard Boyle to Elizabeth Craig. cedericton, Sept. 20, by Rev. Mr. Steeves, El-bridge Sl at to Delia Perkins. Jeanings to Catherine Carbon, Alfred Woodstock, Sept. 19, by Rev. Thomas Todd, Mc Leod Mill to Nora Merrithew. Halifax, Sept. 21, by Rev E. F. Murray, John P. Curran to Elizabeth Mc Nichol. Parrsboro, Sept. 12, by Rev. James Sharp, Willard E. Roscoe to Carrie B. Wick, Sept. 13. by Rev. P. S. McGregor, Harry W. Davidson to Nina E. Road Parrsboro, Sept. 10, by Rev. James Sharp, Fred Sterling to Fdua May Harrigan. Stering to Flam May Harigan. St. John, Sept. 19, by Rev. Mr. Watt, J. Alfred Gillan to Maggie M. A. Daiton. St. Martins, Sept. 5, by Rev. W. Weeks, H. G. Colpitis to Emmn F. Bradshaw. pper Stewiacke, Sepf. 17, by Rev. A. D. Gunn, William Dickie to Elizabeth for Middle Southampton, Sept. 12, by J. Gravinor, John F. Grant to Ada G. Brown. John F. Gran to Ada G. Brown. River John, Sept. 12, by R.v. G. Lawson Gordon, Robert Murdoch to Otive Neison. River John, Sept. 12, by Rev Lawson Gordon, August McKay to Mianie Murco. George Casey to Lilian M. Allen. Halifax, Sept. 19, by Rev. John McMillan, Oliver H. Sargeant to Sarah McKinnon. Bathurst, Sept. 18, by Rev. A. F. Thompson, Jame E. Armstrong to Ella M. Ramsay.

Kingston, Sept. 6, Edward, son of Rev. L. A. and Ada M. Cosman, 6 months. Stephen, Sep'. 4. by Rv. Howard Sprague, George F. Deacon to Lettie Black. Joth Village, Sept. 19, by Rev. W. W. Rees, Francis Dearman to Ellen Harvey. Lower Stewiacke, Sept. 20, Libbie Chipman, daugh-of the late William Chipman Other sate William Chipman. Halifay, Sept. 19, Frederick, son of W. W. and Sadle W. Lownds, 4 months. Maitland, Sept. 13, of diptheris, Lucinda, daughter of Josiah and Katle Foloy, 3. ssex, Sept. 19, by Rev. William Maggs, Chesley D. Hazen to Elizabeth Richardson Halifax, Sept. 17, by Rov. H. H. McPherson, Nel-son Lively to Mrs. Bessic Embling. abenacadie, Sept. 18, by Rev. John Murray, Andrew Halliday to Mary E. Parker.

Maitland, Sept 14, of diptheria, Elsie May, daughter of Josiah and Kate Fowley, 6. Fredericton, Sept. 18, David Julius, son of David and Mary Withrow, 9 months. Great Village, Sept. 19, by Rev. James McLean, Fowler Fletcher to Lottie J. Spencer. New Germany, Sept. 15. by Ray, E. D. P. Parry, George F. Stuart to Georgie E. Fancy. Dartmonth, Sept. 21, Ellie, daughter of Leonard and Sellina Williams, 6 months

DIED Sept. 23, R. S. ( Sept. 20, Ruius Page, 50. , Sept. 17, William Bell, 78. , Sept. 16, Annie Silver, 71. Sept. 14, Samuel Ouiten, 82 Lincoln, Sept. 16, Mrs. Sanuel Hayward, 95. Reafrew, N. S., Sept. 72, James C. Dawes, 73. Grand Pre, N. S., Sept. 13, John H. Farris, 34. Stonehaven, Auc. 30, William P. Hickson, 80. Gaspercaux Station, Sept. 22, Joseph B. Perkins, 84 Haliax, Sept. 21, Mary, wife & Thomas E. Cass. 41 Halinax, Sept. 21, Mary, wife fit thomas E. Cass, 61 Lorway Mines, N. S., Sept. 13, Eva M. Bowwn, 21, East New Annan, Sept. 10, Bessic A. White, 10, Chatham, Srpt. 17, Cella, wite of Henry Hickey, 28 Northeck, Sept. 2, Waiter, son of Joseph Johnstone. Halifax, Sept. 30, Jessic, widow of the late James Keys. Halifia, Sept. 17, Susan, wife of Philip E. Brem-ner, 64.
Bangor, Sept. 10, Mabel C. Whelpley, of Frederic-ton, 37. Canada Creek, Sept. 14, Walter, son of Henry. Dickie, 5. St. John, Sept. 21, John, son of John and Ellen Hampton, Sept. 12, Albert N., son of Newton Smith, 25. oston, Muss., Sept. 15, Daniel Symonds, of Hali-Yarmonth, Sept. 17, Annie, wife of George W. Smith, 29. Millerton, Sept. 15, Ann, widow of the late Jared Betts, 77. Halifax, Sept. 19, Allan C., son of Rev. John B. Strong, 42. St. John, Sept. 22, Eliza, widow of the late Edward Carvell, 65. Gagetown, Sept. 17, Katie, widow of the late J. Watson, 82. Gagetown, Sept. 17, Katie, widow of the late J. Watson, 92. Moncton, Sept. 17, William, son of the late A. D. Cameron, 16. St. John, Sept. 21, Mary, widow of the late Reuben Halifax, Sept. 21, Melissa, daughter of I. A. R. and Janet Wier, 19. Glen Road, C. B., Sept. 10, Flora, widow of Donald McPherson, 64. Lower Granville, Sept. 13, Celeste, wife of Captain Isaac Cuoke, 46. Kingston, Sept. 12, Janet, widow of the late John Tarmonth, Sept. 13, Percy I., soa of Stephen R. Crosby, 8 months. Boston, Sept. 13, Madge, daughter of John Sterling, of Fredericton, 19, Halifax, Sept. 17, John, son of Arthur and Deborah Boutiller, 17 weeks. Halifax, Sept. 13, Ella F., daughter of Thomas and Johanna Kenting, 3 Johanna Keating, 3. Milton, N. S., Sept. 15, Eugene, daughter of the late Dr. Slocumb, 54. and Sophia Burns, 2. Fredericton, Sept. 15, Dora, daughter of Daniel and Annie McDonald, 1. Campbellton, Sept. 12, Catherine, widow of the late John McAllister, 80. Yarmouth, Sept. 14, Percy St. C., son of Lewis M. and Sophia Burns, 3. Liverpool, N. S., Sept. 13, Mary, daughter of John G. and Maria Pyke, 1. Steeves Mountain, Sept. 22, Elizabeth, widow of the late Abram Mitton, 73. Liverpool, N. S., Sept. 17, Mary, widow of the late Michael Strickland, 76. Michael Strickland, 76. St. John, Sept. 24. Elizabeth, daughter of Richard and Mary, McGuire, 1. Pairville, Sept. 19, Henry, son of William and Jen-nie Watters, 11 months. Hallfax, Sept. 17, R uph, son of William and Annie Whittingham, 10 wocks. Wolfville, Sept. 15, Arthur B., son of C. B. and C. E. K. Munro, 5 months. St. John, Sept. 22, Frances, widow of the late George Fairweather, 60 Sole River, Sept. 14, Sophia, widow of the late Alixander Buchanan, 92. Mailand, Sept. 18, of diptheria, Helen, daughter of the late Issac Millar, 14. Yarmouth, Sept. 17, Annie, wife of George W. Smith, of Barrington, 29. Smith, of Barrington, 20. Amberst, Sept. 16, Edward, son of Lawrence and Anile Gogang, 5 months. Milford, Sept. 20, Clarence, son of James and Matilda King, 14 months. Mattida Kung, 14 months. Halfax, Sept. 23, Nolice, daughter of James and Mary E. Rider, 2 months. Liverpool, N. S., Sept. 18, Randall, son of John E. and Susas Smith, 7 werks.

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Wheelman—"Have you any bicycle bar-gains ?" Dealer—"Indeel, we have ! Why, sir, we have some machines that we are selling at not more than twice what they cost to manufacture."

BORN.

enburg, Sept. 13, to the wife of B. Russell, a son o. Sept. 16, to the wife of Lamon Duties 16, to the wife of James Duthe, a son 19, to the wife of C. M. Dawson, a son wife of Dr. Reid,a da

b, Sept. 14, to the wife of David Laston a St. John, Sept. 21, to the wife of Charles Magee, a

Point de Bute, Sept. 8, to the wife of T. W. Carter, a son. anenburg, Sept. 17, to the wife of W. McLaughlin, 8 801 Truro, Sept. 14, to the wife of Duncan McDonald, a daughter.

Lower La Have, Sept. 14, to the wife of G. A. Leck, a aberst, Sept. 13, a daughter . helwife of William Mason, Jr. Wolfville, Sept. 17, to the daughter. Halifax, Sept. 21, to the w daughter. 21, to the wife of W. R. McCardy, s

Hallfax, Sept. 21, to the wife of E. P. Ryan, a daughter. Liverpool, Sept. 18, to the wife of I. V. Dexter, a daughter.

bodstock, Sept. 13, by Hev. James Whi Byron D. McLellan to Nettie A. Gillia Byron D. McLellan to Nettle A. Guils. Skye Glen, C. B., Sept. 18, by Rev. E. S. Bayne Daniel H. McDonald to Jessie A. Gillis.

Liverpool, Sept. 14, Clarence, son of Thomas and Augusta Clattenburg, 9 weeks. New Glasgow, Sept. 14, Frederick, son of James G, and Cassie A. Mason, 4 months. Wolfwille, Sept. 13, Robert Wellington, son of F. H and Christina Christie, 5 months. West Baccaro, N. S., Sept. 14, of scalet fever, Katie, daughter of Samuel and Adre Nickerson, 9. St. John, Sept. 19, by Rev. J. A. Gordon, Will liam W. Macaulay to Elizabeth French. Baie Verte, Sept. 18, by Rev. W. B. Thomas Edwin A. Goodwin to Frances Goodwin.

WANTED!

**BASS'S ALE** 

**GUINESS'S STOUT** 

are the finest beers brewed.

But in order to obtain them at their best it is indispensible

that they be matured and

bottled by experienced firms

who possess the knowledge

and have the capital to enable

them to carry the goods until

they are matured. Messrs. W.

Edmunds Jr. & Co., Liverpool,

who bottle under the label of

PIG BRAND turn out the

finest bottling of Bass and

Guiness in the world. Try it

Edwin A. Goodwin to Frances Goodwin. Fredericton, Sept. 20, by Rev. George B. Payson, George E. Clark to Hannah McManaman. New Carlisle, Sept. 3, by Rev. J. M. Sutherland, John Billingsiey to Mrs. Mary Wellman. Liverpool, N. S., Sept. 18, by Rev. G. W. Ball, Elision Whitemore to Isabella Whatton. Little River, N. S., Sept. 18, by Rev. Wen. M. Koolin, Thomas Coleman to Maria Earl. eople to Understand That

Melvers Square, Sopi. 12, by Rev. J. S. Coffin, J. Abner Phinney to Annie M. VanBuskirk, Socth Village, Sept. 13, by Rev. W. W. Rees, William I. Withrow to Mabel R. Dexter.

St. Marys, Sept. 19, py Rev. William McDon Robert B. Adams to Sarah H. McFarlane. Judique, C. B., Sept. 9, by Rev. C. A. Chiabr Roderick J. McLennan to Mary H. Wall.

Lower Newcastle, Sept. 13, by Rev. Joseph McCoy, William Giggie to Margaret McMurray. Grand Manao, Sent. 15, by Rev. W. S. Covert, Aiden M. Griffin to Amanda V. Ingersoll.

Campbellton, Sept. 12, by Rev. C. W. Sables, Alexander McDavid to Maggie McNichol. Milford, N. S., Sept. 13, by Rev. A. B. Dickie, John A. Dairymple to Maggie Woodworth.

Salmondale, Sept. 3, by Rev. C. P. Hanington, George H. Harding to Minerra T. Bonnett. Strathlorne, C. B., Sept. 12, by Rev. D. McDonald, William D. Lawrence to Sarah McKinnon.

William D. Lawrence to Sarah McKinnon. Middle Musquodoboit, Sept. 10, by Rev. Edwir Smith, William C. Dickie to Fannie Layton. Gawy's River, Sept. 20, by Rev. A. B. Dickie, Arthur G. Annand to Sarah M. Woodworth.

Advocate Harbor, Sept. 19, by Rev. W. W. Des-Barres, John E. Halliday to Julia Livingston, Yarmouth, Sept. 19, by Rev. J. M. Withrombs, Prof. J. A. F. Ablosscher to Anna R. Balfour. West Pathian, N. S. Bant 17, by Der Father Gulf.

and be convinced. Ask for Vest Publics, N.S., Schollt, T.V. Reiner, Father Salli-Van, Joseph D'Entremont to Mary D'Entremont-PIG BRAND,

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rather so fellow he all brainy jibe at hi good part even a we have this in his lo his bowed peculiar with the corn a prepose rather fiel At his o in Kings him is abo rather soft station of not associ they did in to make fu whether jury of his yet suffici point. One is that he w ton. Whe jealous is orime. Th him sane an

MINARD'S LINIMENT. WILLIAM CLARK.

Hawker's liver t heir action.