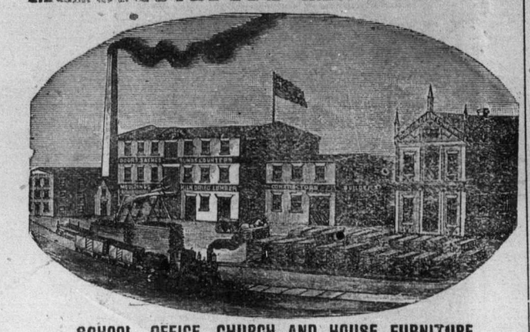
RHODES, CURRY & Co.

AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA,

Manufacturers and Builders



SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders Materia

jan27 **Send for Estimates.**

PURE COFFEE.

THIS IS THE COFFEE THAT WON THE GREAT WORLD'S FAIR CONTRACT.

GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY PURE.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

CHASE & SANBORN,

BOSTON. MONTREAL. CHICAGO.

Fine Gold Jewelry!

SILVER NOVELTIES.

A large assortment of Ladies' and Gents' Gold and Silver

Watches

RINGS, ETC.,

SILVER Table Cutlery, and NOVELTIES

suitable for Christmas Gifts

C. S. McLEOD,

Amherst, Dec. 15, '92.

WANTED PILING.

PULPWOOD, KILNWOOD, SPARS, STAGE POLES AND PIT PROPS

delivered at any safe shipping point accessible to vessels of thirteen feet draught.

The subscriber is prepared to make contracts for any of the above. Cash as completion of contract. Advances made on responsible parties.

S. LESLIE CHAPMAN,

DORCHESTER, N. B.

Feb. 2nd, 1893.

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

Myrtle Navy

IS MARKED

T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

None Other Genuine.

an. 21st, '92.

MRS. JENNIE GILPATRIC.

Suffered Seven Years with Constipation, Bowels Bloated, Feet and Ankles Swollen, Distress in Her Stomach.

Gentlemen,—For 7 years I suffered everything but death from dyspepsia. I was constipated, my food distressed me, my bowels were bloated, and my feet and ankles were swollen. The distress in my stomach after eating was something terrible. Two doctors gave me up to die. This was my condition when I commenced to take **Groder's Botanic Dyspepsia Syrup** and to-day I am well; your Syrup has permanently cured me. Had I the power to herald to all the world the good qualities of your remedy, I would most gladly do it, as it has brought health and happiness to me.

Yours most sincerely,
MRS. JENNIE GILPATRIC
West Hollis, Me.

WEST HOLLIS, Me., Oct. 12, 1892.
Personally appeared the above, Mrs. Jennie Gilpatric, and made oath in due form that the statement above is substantially true in every particular.
M. G. GILPATRIC,
Justice of the Peace.

Groder Dyspepsia Cure Co. LTD. St. John, N.B.

WHY SUFFER from Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma or Bronchitis when perfect cure is so easy with Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

NOTICE

To CHARLES THOMPSON of Sackville, and ARAMINTA V. THOMPSON, his wife, also to JOSEPH L. BLACK, of the same place, and to all others whom it may concern

Whereas, by a certain Indenture of Mortgage, made between the said Charles Thompson and Araminta V., his wife, of the one part and Thomas Pickard, of Sackville aforesaid, executor and trustee of the estate of William C. E. Hamilton, deceased, of the other part, bearing date the 17th day of February, A. D. 1883, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds, etc., in and for the county aforesaid, in Libro I 3, folio 60, by the number 31,530, the said Charles Thompson and Araminta V., his wife, for the purpose of securing the repayment of certain moneys and interest thereon to the said Thomas Pickard, his heirs and assigns, did convey to said Thos. Pickard, his heirs and assigns, certain lands and premises, with their appurtenances, as in said Indenture of Mortgage more fully set forth and expressed—provision being made in said Indenture of Mortgage for the sale of said lands, premises and appurtenances in case default should be made in the repayment of said moneys and interest according to the terms therein provided for repayment of the same; and

Whereas, by a certain Indenture bearing date the second day of April, A. D. 1883, and recorded in the aforesaid Registry in Libro N. 4 folio 510, by the number 44,941, the said Thomas Pickard did assign the aforesaid Indenture of Mortgage and Mortgage debt, together with the lands and premises and appurtenances by said Indenture of Mortgage conveyed, to me, Josiah Wood, of Sackville aforesaid, as in said assignment it is more fully set forth.

Notice is hereby given that I will, on Saturday, the 29th day of July, A.D. 1893, at two o'clock in the afternoon at or near the Post Office in Lower Sackville, absolutely sell and dispose of the land and premises mentioned and described in said Indenture of Mortgage as follows: 'All that certain lot of land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Sackville aforesaid being the northeasterly half of the piece or parcel of marsh land known as the cow pasture, which was conveyed to the said Charles Thompson by Sarah Sears, administratrix of all and singular the goods and chattels and credits of Joseph Sears, of Sackville, deceased, by deed bearing date the eighth day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two,' together with all the improvements and profits, privileges and appurtenances to the said lot of land belonging or in any manner appertaining.

The said sale will be held under and by virtue of the power of sale in said Indenture of Mortgage contained, and for the purpose of satisfying the same, default having been made in the payment of moneys secured thereby.

Dated at Sackville this 27th day of April, 1893.

JOSIAH WOOD,
Assignee of Mortgage

—Capt. Magnus Anderson, of the Viking ship, and five of his crew were arrested at Brooklyn, N. Y., for being drunk and disorderly, and obliged to give bail. The sailors it appears, however, were not to blame.

Dunkenness—Liquor Habit—In all the World there is but one cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge and to-day believe they quit drinking by their own free will. No harmful affects results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street Cincinnati, Ohio.

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, Headaches, 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.

A Nautical Nemesis.

By Hugh St. Leger.

CONCLUDED.

All day long the calm continued. The captain stood immovable, revolver in hand, gazing out astern. We set the men some work forward. Neither the mate nor I went below, but stayed on the poop. About two bells in the first dog-watch one of the men came aft and asked one of us to come and see Joe, as they thought he was just dying. I immediately went into the forecastle; I found the poor fellow laboring heavily for breath. He had never regained consciousness, and died quietly a few minutes after I entered.

Peace, perfect peace! There lay this aged seaman in his narrow bunk, his bronzed and weather-beaten face, now ashy with the hue of death; those rough, horny hands that had done battle with many a flapping sail amidst the shrieking of the storm, now lying helpless and at rest by his side. The dim light of the forecastle and the group of unkempt seaman standing round with anger and sorrow written on their faces, made an impression on me that I shall never forget. As I came on deck I said a few cheering words to the men and went aft to report to the mate the man's death.

The sailmaker came aft and asked if they might bury him at midnight. 'For,' he said, 'as he's been murdered, that's the time to bury him, so I've read in books,' mixing up, I suppose, some yarns he had read about the burial of suicides.

The skipper was still standing in the same place and attitude; he had neither eaten anything nor spoken to anyone the whole day.

As darkness came on a light air sprang up from the N. E. It seemed like the last flutter of the trade wind; it bore us along about one knot an hour. We thought this little breeze might rouse the skipper from his reverie; but he stood immovable, and was presently lost to view in the gathering gloom, still gazing out astern.

The sea glittered with phosphoric lights, and the stars gleamed peacefully in the heavens. Presently the gathering brightness in the east showed that the moon was rising, and soon the red orb appeared from the edge of the horizon; then, getting lost behind a low hanging cloud, rose triumphantly, illuminating the sea and bathing us in a flood of soft, silvery light here stood the skipper like a statue; he had not stirred since morning, save to cast a fitful glance round when any body moved. A few minutes before twelve a little procession formed outside the forecastle; and came shambled along to the gangway bearing the body of old Joe. The mate went on the main deck and was enabled to read the burial service by the light of the moon, so wonderfully clear and bright was the night. I stood at the head of the poop watching the group of seaman gathered round the Union Jack, under which lay the roll of canvas that contained the remains of their old shipmate, only waiting for the words, We, therefore, commit his body to the deep, to launch him into the sea, that had so long been his home.

There was a splash as the men tilted the plank, and the body slid from under the flag into the calm, peaceful moonlit ocean.

Before the mate had finished the concluding prayers of the burial service the skipper, who had never moved from his position aft, suddenly uttered an appalling cry. I rushed towards him. He was standing with out stretched arms, pointing to the wake of the vessel, which was brilliantly illuminated by a flood of moonlight. His eyes were rivetted on some object in the water; the revolver that he had held all day, had dropped from his hand.

'What is it, captain,' I said, as I secured the weapon.

'O God! don't you see? What have I done?' and with a piteous groan he fell on the deck.

By this time the crew had gathered round, the carpenter and sailmaker stood over him to restrain him, should he become violent. Floating in the water we saw the object that had so terrified him. The canavs that contained the body of old Joe had risen, and out of it protruded the dead sailor's hand, floating on the top of the water, and pointing towards the vessel as if with a threat of vengeance. It was a ghastly sight, and even the men who had arranged for it were terrified so appaling did the arm look, as it pointed with silent malediction in the moonlight towards the ship on which he had been murdered.

The sailors, having seen the Captain looking astern all day, had determined to frighten him, and instead of weighting the body, had arranged for it to float, leaving the arm out. They had been only too successful, for he never recovered his senses, and was always haunted with the idea that the dead man was following his vessel to curse him, and bring him, and it to destruction.

In due time we put him ashore in Cape Town. During an enquiry held there, was found amongst his private papers a story relating to his having been the sole survivor of a fever ship the crew of which all died off during a calm that lasted five weeks. This so preyed upon his mind, that when ever he was becalmed he went mad though at other times perfectly sane. We took the vessel on to Rangoon, and on arrival received news he had died, still thinking that the dead seaman's hand was pointing to him with a threat of vengeance.

Tariff Reform.

Tariff reform is in the air. The praises of B. B. B. are also heard everywhere. No other medicine cures all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood so rapidly and so surely as Burdock Blood Bitters.

'Three kinds of juries figure prominently in trials now,' remarked McCorkle, 'What are they?' asked McCrackle.

'Grand jury, common jury and perjury.'

LOT NO. 249.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

Of the dealings of Edward Bellingham with William Monkhouse Lee, and of the cause of the great terror of Abercrombie Smith, it may be that no absolute and final judgment will ever be delivered. It is true that we have the full and clear narrative of Smith himself, and such corroboration as he could look for from Thomas Styles, the servant, from the Reverend Plumptree Peterson, Fellow of Old's, and from such other people as chanced to gain some passing glance at this or at that incident in a singular chain of events. Yet, in the main, the story must rest upon Smith alone, and the most will think that it is more likely that one brain, however outwardly the same, has some subtle warp in its texture, some strange flaw in its workings, than that the path of nature has been oversteppd in the open day in so famed a centre of learning and light as the University of Oxford. Yet, when we think how narrow and how devious this path of nature is, how dimly we can trace it, for all our lamps of science, and how from the darkness which girds it round great and terrible possibilities loom ever shadowly upwards, it is a bold and confident man who will put a limit to the strange by-paths into which the human spirit may wander.

In a certain wing of what we will call old College in Oxford there is a corner turret of an exceeding great age. The heavy arch which spans the open door has bent downwards in the centre under the weight of its years, and the gray lichen-blotched blocks of stone are bound and knitted together with withes and strands of ivy, as though the old mother had set herself to brace them up against wind and weather. From the door a stone stair curves upward spirally, passing two landings, and terminating in a third one. its steps all shapeless and hollowed by the tread of so many generations of the seekers after knowledge. Life has flowed like water down this winding stair, and, waterlike, has left these smooth-worn grooves behind it. From the long-gowned pedantic scholars of Plantagenet days down to the young bloods of a later age, how full and strong had been that tide of young English life! And what was left now of all these hopes, those strivings, those fiery energies, save here and there in some old-world churchyard a few scratches upon a stone, and perchance a handful of dust in a mouldering coffin? Yet here were the silent stair and the grey old wall, with bend and saltire and many another heraldic device still to be read upon its surface, like the grotesque shadows thrown back from the days that had passed.

In the month of of May, in the year 1884, three young men occupied the sets of rooms which opened on to the separate landings of the old stair. Each set consisted simply of a sitting-room and of a bedroom, while the two corresponding rooms upon the ground floor were used, the one as a coal cellar, and the other as a living-room of the servant, or gyp, Thomas Styles, whose duty it was to wait upon the three men above him. To the right and to the left was a line of lecture rooms and of offices, so that the dwellers in the old turrett enjoyed a certain seclusion, which made the chambers popular among the more studious under graduates. Such were the three who occupied them now—Abercrombie Smith above, Edward Bellingham beneath him, and William Monkhouse Lee upon the lowest story.

It was about ten o'clock on a bright spring night, and Abercrombie Smith lay back in his arm-chair, his feet upon the fender, and his brier root pipe between his lips. In a small chair, and equally at his ease, there lounged on the other side of the fireplace his old school friend Jephro Hastie. Both men were in flannels, for they had spent their evening upon the river, but apart from their dress no one could look at their hard-cut alert faces without seeing that they were open-air men—men whose minds and tastes turned naturally to all that was manly and robust. Hastie, indeed, was the stroke of his college boat, and Smith was an even better oar, but a coming examination had already cast its shadow over him and held him to his work, save for the few hours a week which health demanded. A litter of medical books upon the table, with scattered bones, models, and anatomical plates, pointed to the extent as well as the nature of his studies, while a couple of single-sticks and a set of boxing-gloves above the mantel piece hinted at the means by which, with Hastie's help, he might take his exercise in its most compressed and least distant form. They knew each other very well — so well that they they could sit now in that soothing silence which is the very highest development of companionship.

'Have some whiskey,' said Abercrombie Smith, at last, between two cloudbursts. 'Scotch in the jug and Irish in the bottle.'

'No, thanks, I'm in for the sculls. I don't take liquor when I'm training How about you?'

'I'm reading hard. I think it best to leave it alone.'

Hastie nodded, and they relapsed into a contented silence.

'By-the-way, Smith,' asked Hastie, presently, 'have you made the acquaintance of either of the fellows on your stair yet?'

'Just a nod when we pass. Nothing more.'

"Hum! I should be inclined to let it stand at that. I know something of them both. Not much, but as much as I want. I don't think I should take them to my bosom if I were you. Not that there's much amiss with Monkhouse Lee.'

'Meaning the thin one?'

'Percisely.' He is a gentlemanly little fellow. I don't think there is any vice in him. But then you can't know him without knowing Bellingham.'

'Meaning the fat one?'

'Yes, the fat one. And he's a man whom I for one would rather not know.'

Abercrombie Smith raised his eyebrows and glanced across at his companion. 'What's up, then? he asked. 'Drink? Cards? Cad? You used not to be censorious.'

'Ah! you evidently don't know the man, or you wouldn't ask. There's something damnable about him, something reptilian. My gorge always rises at him. I should put him down as a man with secret vices—an evil liver. He's no fool, though. They say that he is one of the best men in his line that they have ever had in the college.'

'Medicine or classics?'

'Eastern languages. He's a demon at them Chillingworth met him somewhere above the second cataract last long and he told me that he just prattled to the Arabs as if he had been born and nursed and weaned among them. He talked Coptic to the Copts, and Hebrew to the Jews, and Arabic to the Bedouins, and they were all ready to kiss the hem of his frock-coat. There are some old hermit Johnnies up in those parts who sit on rocks and scowl and spit at the casual stranger. Well, when they saw this chap Bellingham, before he had said five words they just lay down on their bellies and wriggled. Chillingworth said that he never saw anything like it. Bellingham seemed to take it as his right too, and strutted about among them and talked down to them like a Dutch uncle. Pretty good for an undergrad of Old's wasn't it?'

'That sort of thing doesn't mean much in the East, though. It was just their way of saying that they were surprised and pleased to find a foreigner who knew something of their history and language. And how do you come to know this fellow?'

'Well, I come from Appleesford, you know, and so does young Monkhouse Lee. His father is vicar there, and he has a sister, Eveline Lee, who is as nice a little girl as you would wish to see. When Lee began to be chummy with Bellingham, he asked him down to stay at the vicarage, and I saw something of him. The mischief of it is that he's managed in some way to get the better of little Eveline, and she is engaged to him What she can see in the fellow! But it's my belief that there are many women, and Eveline Lee is among them, who are so unselfish, and so gentle, and so frightened of giving pain, that if their fathers' gardeners were to propose to them, they would accept them for fear of hurting their feelings if they refused. Well, I suppose they know their own business best, but it makes a man grind his teeth. A dove and a toad—that's what I always think of.'

Abercrombie Smith grinned and knocked his ashes out against the side of the grate. 'You show every card in your hand, old chap, said he.' 'What a prejudiced, green-eyed, evil-thinking old man it is! You have really nothing against the fellow except that.'

'Well, I have known her ever since she was as long as that cherry wood pipe, and I don't like to see her taking risks. And it is a risk. He looks beastly. And he has a beastly temper, a venomous temper. You remember his row with Long Norton?'

'No; you always forget that I am a freshman.'

'Ah, it was last winter. Of course. Well, you know the towpath along by the river There were several fellows going along it, Bellingham in front, when they came on an old apple woman coming the other way. It had been raining—you know what those fields are like when it has rained—and the path ran between the river and a great puddle that was nearly as broad Well, what does this swine do but keep the path, and push the old girl into the mud, where she and her marketings came to terrible grief. It was a blackguard thing to do, and Long Norton, who is as gentle a fellow as ever stepped, told him what he thought of it One word led to another, and it ended in Norton laying his stick across the fellow's shoulders. There was the deuce of a fuss about it, and it's a treat to see the way in which Bellingham looks at Norton when they meet now. By Jove. Smith, it's nearly eleven o'clock!'

(To be Continued)

—The London *Draper's Record* says, with some degree of satisfaction, that the Notingham lace industry, which has been threatened with annihilation, is not only holding its own against foreign competition, but it is actually better, as far as foreign trade is concerned, than it has been for five years past, tested same month of each year.

—Owing to the extensive practice of selling foreign meat in English markets as British grown, the farmers and many of the butchers in England are agitating for legislative action to compel every butcher who sells foreign meat to take out a license, and to have every large joint of such meat branded "foreign."

Lower Jordan Bay N. S., July 3.

Mr. Samuel Locke, of this place, has just discovered a gold mine here that pans out 100 per cent of pure metal to the ton. It was a rich vein of sound health to which he was restored, by the use of Dodd's kidney pills, and which he would not exchange for any other mine in America. All last winter he suffered from kidney trouble which would not yield to the prescriptions of several doctors. A few months ago Mr. Locke heard of the good work done by Dodd's kidney pills and tried them with the invariable results. To-day he is well and thinks no praise too great for this wonderfully remedy. His neighbors are much interested in what they describe as a marvellous cure.

—During the year ending 30th April, 1893 there passed through the Suez Canal 2,267 steamers, with a net tonnage of 6,451,299 tons. This is a great falling off compared with the previous year when 4,156 steamers of 7,728,264 tons passed through.

An Important Scientific Discovery

Nerviline, the latest disdovered pain remdy, may safely challenge the world for a substute that will as speedily and promptly check inflammatory action. The highly penetrating properties of Nerviline make it never failing in all cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, pains in the back and side, headache, lumbago, etc. It passes so marked stimulating and counter irritant properties, and at once subdues all inflammatory action. Ormand & Walsh, druggists, Peterboro, write: 'Our customers speak well of Nerviline.' Large bottles 25 cents. Try Nerviline, the great internal and external pain cure. Sold by all druggists and country dealers.

ALL SORTS.

She (enquiringly)—Married yet?
He (bitterly)—No.
She (bitingly)—How surprising!
He (suavely)—Engaged yet?
She (delightedly)—Yes.
He (revengefully)—How surprising!

Puttner's Emulsion has a delightful flavor, and agrees with the most delicate stomach—is free from dangerous minerals and narcotics—and works wonders in restoring the sick to health.

—Prof. Boradine of the University of St. Petersburg, Russia is in Canada obtaining information with regard to fish culture with a view of introducing better methods in Russia.

Itch, Mange, and Scratches of every kind on humans or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion Warranted by Amasa Dixon.

'Some people haven't any more religion than a heathen.'

'What do you mean?'

'Well, there was old Mrs. Hightone never once noticed the preacher, for I watched her the whole time of the service.

No smoker who has ever used the Myrtle Navy tobacco for, say a month, ever relinquishes it for any other brand. Its flavor is rich and full, and it never burns the tongue or parches the palate. it is, infact, the *ne plus ultra* of smoking tobacco.

—Rev. R. S. Crisp's congregation at Woodstock on hearing of the action of the conference in his case, sent a telegram, asking that he return to that circuit for another year.

In old times it seemed to be thought that a medicine must be nauseating to be effective. Now, all this is changed, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, one of the most powerful alteratives, is agreeable to most palates, the flavor being by no means medicinal.

—The discovery of a rich petroleum field is reported in Assam, East Indies. A company under the title of the Assam Oil Syndicate is about to open up the oil resources of that region, which are said to be very promising.

A soft, fair skin is the result of pure blood and a healthy liver, to secure Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the Superior is the Medicine. Ladies who rely upon cosmetics to beautify their complexion, should make a note of this, bearing in mind that they can't improve upon nature.

'What in the world possesses a well-educated young woman to leave a good home and elope with the coachman?'

'I guess she wants the woald to know that the family was able to afford a coachman.'

A CANADIAN FAVORITE.—The season of green fruits and summer drinks is the time when the worst forms of cholera morbus, diarrhœa and bowel complaints prevail. As a safe guard Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry should be kept in the house. For 35 years it has been the most reliable remedy.

Treetop—Our Debatin' society has been all winter argyin' the question 'Is marriage a failure?' Hayrick—What'd they decide?, Treetop—Taint decided yet, but them meetin's has growed a bigger crowd of engagements 'n any singin' school we ever had.

BAD BLOOD CURED.—GENTLEMEN,—I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters for bad blood and find it, without exception, the best purifying tonic in time. A short time ago two very large and painful boils came on the back of my neck, but B. B. B. completely drove them away.

SAMUEL BLAIN, Toronto Junction.

Mrs. Figg—That boy is getitng more and more like you every day, It is all I can do to manage him.

Mr Figg—It strikes me those two statements don't consist a little bit.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin Curbs Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney Stifles, Spoains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Cough etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Warranted by Amasa Dixon.

Disgusted customer—'What is the matter with the clock you sold me last week? It won't run more than eight hours a day.'

Mr Eisenstein—'My friendt, dot was a union labor clock, don't you see.'

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cured in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the desease immediatly disappears. The first dose greatly benefits 75 cents. Warranted by Amasa Dixon.

'May I make a confidant of you?'

'Why, certainly.'

'Well I'm hard up, and want $50.'

'You can trust me; I am as silent as the grave. I have heard nothing.'

STICK TO THE RIGHT.—Right actions springs from right principles. In case of diarrhœa, dysentery, cramps, colic, summer complaint, cholera morbus, etc. the right remedy is Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawderry,—an unfailing cure—made on the principle that nature's remedies are best. Never travel without it.

'O for some now-coined name by which to call him! O for some name no other lips could give!' was the prayer of Violet until she married him. Now she is content to call him Old Beeswax.

FOREWARNED IS FOREARMED.—Many of the worst attacks of cholera morbuss cramps, dysentery, colic, etc., come, suddenly in the night and speedy and prompt means must be used agains them. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the remedy. Keep it at hand for emergencies. It never fails to cure or relieve.

Housekeeper—I don't see why a big, able bodied man like you should be begging for a living. Tramp—To tell yeh th' truth, mum, folks is becomin' so hard-hearted that a gent has got ter be big an' able-bodied to beg without gettin' hurt.

A COMPLICATED CASE.—DEAR SIRS,—I was troubled with billousness, headache and loss of appetite. I could not rest at night, and was very weak, but after using three bottles of B. B. B. my appetite is good and I am better than for years past. I would not now be without B. B. B., and am also giving it to my children.

MRS. ROBERT BURNS,
Maitland N. S.

'There goes a man who made a success of marrying for money.' 'You don't say so!' 'Yes I gave him $25 for marrying my wife and me.'

Fashion Notes.

LADIES continually scan the fashion plates for some new and becoming design in dress to enhance their beauty and charms. There is nothing more becoming than the healthy glow, bright eye, and the firm elastic step of vigorous womanhood. Ladies who suffer from nervousness, sleeplessness, weakness, anæmia, tired feelings, pallor, loss of appetite, disorder, will find in Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic a certain cure for all these troubles, and a perfect health restorer and invigorator to nerves stomach and blood. Price 50 Cents a bottle, 6 bottles $2.50. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

'No Maud dear, a resident of Paris is not a parasite.'

Harriet E. Hall of Waynetown, Ind., says: 'I owe my life to the Great South American Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from the effects of an exhausted Stomach, Indigestion, Nervous Prostration and a general shattered condition of my whole system. Had given up all hopes of getting well. Had tried three doctors with no relief. The first bottle of the Nervine Tonic improved me so much that I was able to walk about, and a few bottles cured me entirely. I believe it the best medicine in the world. I cannot recommend it too highly.' Sold by A. Dixon, druggist. 6 m.

Mamma—Robbie didn't I tell you that you must not go swimming?

Robbie—I didn't swim; the other fellows had all they could do to keep me from drowning.

Rebecca Wilkinson, of Brownsvalley, Ind., says: 'I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Dyspepsia and Indigestion until my health was gone. I bought one bottle of South America Nervine, which done me more good than any $50 worth of doctoring I ever did in my life. I would advise any weakly person to use this valuable and lovely remedy; I consider it the grandest medicine in the world. A trial bottle will convince you. Warranted by A. Dixon, druggist. 6 m.

Her mother: 'I saw him kiss you! I am terribly shocked! I did not for a moment imagine he would dare take such liberty!' Herself: 'Nor did I,—in fact, I bet him a pair of gloves he daren't!'

Progress.

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

DR FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
COLIC
CHOLERA
CHOLERA-MORBUS
DIARRHOEA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL
SUMMER COMPLAINTS OF CHILDREN OR ADULTS
PRICE 35 CTS
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

"Shorter" Pastry and "Shorter" Bills.

We are talking about a "shortening" which will not cause indigestion. Those who "know a thing or two" about Cooking (Marion Harland among a host of others) are using

COTTOLENE

instead of lard. None but the purest, healthiest and cleanest ingredients go to make up Cottolene. Lard isn't healthy, and is not always clean. Those who use Cottolene will be healthier and wealthier than those who use lard—Healthier because they will get "shorter" bread; wealthier because they will get "shorter" grocery bills—for Cottolene costs no more than lard and goes twice as far—so is but half as expensive.

Dyspeptics delight in it!
Physicians endorse it!
Chefs praise it!
Cooks extol it!
Housewives welcome it!
All live Grocers sell it!

Made only by
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
Wellington and Ann Streets,
MONTREAL.

HAWKER'S TOLU AND WILD CHERRY BALSAM
WILL CURE | THAT COUGH
TRY IT!

IT HAS CURED HUNDREDS of cases considered hopeless after all other remedies had failed. Do not despair, take courage, be persuaded, and try this truly wonderful medicine.

IT WILL CURE YOU.

For sale by all Druggists and general dealers. Price 25 and 50 cts. a bottle.
Manufactured by
HAWKER MEDICINE CO., Ltd.,
St. John, N. B.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION
IS THE BEST. TAKE NO OTHER.

The Cure For

Scrofula was once supposed to be the touch of royalty. To-day, many grateful people know that the "sovereign remedy" is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This powerful alterative extirpates "the evil" by thoroughly eliminating all the strumous poison from the blood. Consumption, catarrh, and various other physical as well as mental maladies, have their origin in

SCROFULA

When hereditary, this disease manifests itself in childhood by glandular swellings, running sores, swollen joints, and general feebleness of body. Administer Ayer's Sarsaparilla on appearance of the first symptoms.

"My little girl was troubled with a painful scrofulous swelling under one of her arms. The physician being unable to effect a cure, I gave her one bottle of

Ayer's

Sarsaparilla, and the swelling disappeared."—W. F. Kennedy, McFarland's, Va.

"I was cured of scrofula by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—J. C. Berry, Deerfield, Mo.

"I was troubled with a sore hand for over two years. Being assured the case was scrofula, I took six bottles of Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

and was cured."—H. Hinkins, Riverton, Neb.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

FOR SALE.

2 tons Buckwheat Meal,

1 CARLOAD BRICKS.

CHEAP FOR CASH

JAMES R. AYER,

jun15 4i

NOTICE OF SALE.

TO ALL TO WHOM IT MAY OR SHALL CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of the power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage executed by Nelson Beckwith, Sr., now deceased, and Amelia, his wife, Nelson Beckwith, jr., and Robert Beckwith, now deceased, then all of the Parish of Westmorland, in the County of Westmorland, to Annie Read, wife of Benjamin A. Read, of Sackville, in said County, which mortgage is bearing date the ninth day of October, A. D, 1877, and is recorded in the Westmorland County records by the number 36,804, folio 264, libro U 3 of said records, and in order to satisfy the principal money and interest due thereon, default having been made in the payment of the same.

There will be sold by Public Auction,

at or near the Post Office in

BAY VERTE

in said County of Westmorland, on

SATURDAY, 15th JULY next

at the hour of HALF-PAST TWO o'clock in the afternoon, the land and premises mentioned and contained in the said Indenture of Mortgage, and therein described as follows:

'All that farm on which the said Nelson Beckwith, senior, and Amelia, his wife, now reside, situate on the Bay Verte road, so-called, in the Parish of Westmorland aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows, that is to say: On the northwest by the said Bay Verte road; on the northeast by lands owned by James Brennan, Gustavus Hamilton and Titus Knapp Gowden; on the southeast by the rear line of lots which is the continuation of the Fort Lawrence road, and on the southwest by lands owned by Cyrus Wood, and containing two hundred and twenty-two acres, 'more or less,' together with all and singular the buildings, improvements, privileges and appurtenances to said premises belonging or in any wise appertaining.

The above mortgage was, after the execution and registry thereof, duly assigned by the said Annie Read and Benjamin A. Read to John Bell, late of Sackville aforesaid, since deceased and by the said John Bell in his lifetime to John A. Costin, of Tidnish, in the County of Cumberland, N. S., who now holds the same.

Dated May 3rd, A.D. 1893.

JOHN A. COSTIN.

POWELL & BENNETT, Solicitors.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

To be sold BY PUBLIC AUCTION on

TUESDAY, 25th OF JULY NEXT,

A.D. 1893 IN FRONT OF THE COURT HOUSE at DORCHESTER, in the County of Westmorland, at

At Two O'Clock in the Afternoon,

ALL the right, title, interest, property, claim and demand of CALVIN KINNEAR, 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 the parish of Sackville, in the county of Westmorland, all that lot or parcel of land situate in Sackville aforesaid and bounded as follows:

Northwesterly by the main road leading through Sackville aforesaid; northesterly by lands of Reuben Chase; southeasterly by lands of Reuben Chase, and southwesterly by lands of Albert Cahill, containing five acres more or less.

Also all that lot of marsh land situate in the Great Marsh of Sackville aforesaid and bounded as follows: Northeasterly by the Great Road (so called); northwesterly by lands deeded this day by William Kinnear to Mary, wife of Brownell Thompson; southwesterly by lands of Reuben Wheaton, and southeasterly by lands of Losa Wheaton, containing six acres more or less, being the same land conveyed by deed by William Kinnear to the said Calvin Kinnear, bearing date the 24th day of September, A. D. 1889, and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the County of Westmorland, by No. 41,208, folio 247, libro E. 4, on the fourth day of October, A.D. 1880, as referenced to will more fully appear.

The same having been seized and to be sold by virtue of an execution issued out of the Supreme Court of New Brunswick at the suit of George L. Kinnear, junr., against the said Calvin Kinnear.

Dated at Dorchester, in the County of Westmorland, April 14th, A. D. 1893.

ANGUS McQUEEN,
Sheriff.