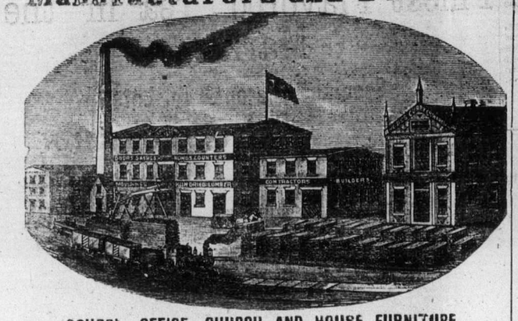
RHODES, CURRY & Co

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.**

Boots and Shoes!

FALL AND WINTER!

AMHERST BOOT & SHOE CO. (Retail)

MOFFAT'S BLOCK.

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

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

Also a Fine Assortment of

GENTS' ENGLISH BOOTS,

Including the Celebrated "K" WATERPROOF BOOT. Every Pair Warranted. Do not fail to see these Goods

Custom Work a Specialty.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY & NEATLY DONE.

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,

Douglas Block, Amherst.

THE Cumberland Foundry AND Machine Works

AMHERST, N. S.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Rotary Mill, Trimmers and Edgers.

Lath, Shingle and Clapboard Machines Bandsaws and General Repairs.

Foundry Opp. I. C. R. Freight Shed. July 17, 1880.

LOOK!

You can get best Brown Sugar 5 -12c and American Oil 25c. gal., Tomatoes 10c. can, Baking Soda 3c, lb, Groceries and Crockeryware O! so Low.

TEAS

14c. per lb and upwards wholesale and from 20c. to 40c. retail and a handsome present given away with each lb A beautiful tea set given to any person buying $12 worth of tea.

Our goods are warranted to give satisfaction or your money refunded

Stores: Black's Block, Amherst, N. S., and 87 Charlotte St. St. John, N. B.

ROBERT MILLER.

Jan. 15th, '91. 6m.

TO FARMERS!

I have for sale an Assortment of

Steel Plows,

(Frost & Wood's make), SPRING TOOTH HARROWS and EXTRA PARTS, Sole Plates, etc., at lowest Rater. Also, one very nice new Light Buggy at a bargain.

R. BELL.

Sackville, Sept. 25th. tf

To Rent.

That pleasantly situated Cottage formerly owned by Thompson Trueman, Esq. within a short distance of principal points. Possession given immediately.

For further particulars apply to

ALBERT T. FAWCETT,

Sackville, May 6.

Administrators Notice.

Letters of Administration of the estate of Charles Taylor, late of Taylor Village, Parish of Dorchester, County of Westmorland, New Brunswick, deceased having been granted to the undersigned; all persons having any legal claim against the said estate are requested to present the same duly attested to the below named Administrators within three months from date and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Taylor Village, West. Co this 28th day of May, 1891.

LAVINA TAYLOR, } Ad'trix.
JOSEPH R TAYLOR } Ad'tor.

May 28, 3m

JUST ArriveD.

One Car

Field, Garden and Flower SEEDS.

Grass Seeds,

Best Western Timothy, Choice Lower Canada Timothy, Red Top, Canadian Blue Grass, Pasture Grass, Lawn Grass, Hungarian Grass and Millet.

CLOVER SEEDS.

Red, Mammoth or Vermont, Alsike and White Dutch.

—GRAINS.—

White Russian Wheat, Four Rowed Barley, Japanese Buckwheat.

—PEAS.—

White Marrowfat, Blue Imperial, Mc Leans Little Gem, and Prince Albert's Field Peas.

CORN.

Ordinary Table, Red Cob Ensilage, Giant White Southern, and Sugar Fodder Corn

BEANS, 12 Varieties.

TURNIPS.

Shamrock Sweede, Champion Sweede, Drummond Sweede, Yellow Aberdeen, and White Globe.

BEETS.

Blood Turnip, Egyptian Blood Turnip, Sugar, and Long Blood.

MANGELS.

Long Red, Long Red Mammoth, and Golden Tankard.

CARROTS.

Early Horn, Half Long Stump, Orange, White Belgian, Ox hearts.

Potato Onions and a full line of Garden and Flower Seeds.

2 CARS FERTILIZERS.

5 Tons Barbed Plain Fencing Wire. Woven Wire Fencing.

All at lowest Possible Prices.

DUNLAP BROS. & CO.

Amherst, May 5.

FOR SALE!

The Homestead at

WOOD POINT,

belonging to the subscriber. Also 6 acres of Marsh on Rampasture, 13 acres on West Cole's Island and 4 acres adjoining if purchaser desires. Will be sold on easy terms. Enquire of Francis Siddall, Westock, or the owner,

H. T. ATKINSON,

April 16th, 3m Biddeford, Me.

Groceries

Just Received and in Stock

A COMPLETE LINE OF

Groceries

—AND—

Provisions.

Tea, Coffee and Spices, Butter an Lard,

FLOUR

of the Choicest Brands. Oats and Corn Meal, Cracked and Heavy Feed.

ED. READ.

Sackville N.B., Feb 3.

Carriages. Carriages.

I OFFER for sale the balance of my Carriages at Cost to clear. Also single and double truck Wagons for sale.

WANTED A good Carriage Painter, also, Boy to learn the Carriage Building trade. BLAIR TAYLOR.

June 19th. tf.

A SERNEADE,

In a volume of poems, "Songs of Singularity," by the London Hermit, recently published in England, is the following speciman of alliterite prose. It is supposed to be a serenade in M flat, sung by Major Marmaduke Muttonhead to Mademoiselle Madeline Menitoza Marriott:—

My Madeline! my Madeline!
Mark my melodious midnight moans,
Much may my melting music mean,
My modulated monatones.

My mandolin's mild minstrelsy,
My mental music magazine,
My mouth, my mind, my memory,
Must mingling murmur "Madeline."

Muster 'mid midnight masquerade,
Mark Moorish maidens, matron's mien
'Mongst Murcia's most majestic maids,
Match me my matchless Madeline.

Mankind's malevolence may make
Much melancholy music mine;
Many my motives may mistake,
My modest merits much malign.

My Madeline's most mirthful mood
Much molifies my mind's machine;
My mournfulness's magnitude
Melts—makes me merry, "Madeline."

Matchmaking ma's machinate,
Manœuvering misses me misween,
Mere money may make many mate;
My magic motto's "Madeline."

Melt, most mellifluous melody
'Midst Murcia's misty mounts marine,
Meet me by moonlight—marry me,
Madonna mia!—Madeline.

Will Simpson's Funeral.

AN EPISODE.

CHAPTER I.

Sandy Anderson, the bell ringer of the parish church, stood at the church door and surveyed the surrounding country. It was already the hour at which service should have commenced The tinkle of the Free Church bell had died away on the breeze, the clock had struck, and yet Sandy had not rung the final summons, which would bring into church the groups of men chattering idly in the porch, and a few stray members of the flock now struggling up the steep ascent known as Kirk hill.

"She's late the day," muttered Sandy to himself. He shaded his eyes with his hand, and at last descried far down the western road a slim, girlish figure, that was hurrying forward in breathless haste. Sandy watched her till she had passed the corner by the Haugh farm, then he mounted the belfry steps and swung out with irregular jerks the summons: Be quick, be quick, be quick!

In response, the men who stood in the porch prepared themselves to enter the kirk. They stopped their chattering, a look of preternal solemnity settled down in their features, each one of them produced a copper coin and dropped it with a resounding clink into the plate at the door; then they tramped inside and settled themselves with some commotion in their various pews. Sandy dropped the bell rope and suffled down the wooden steps. Outside the porch four men still lingered, and up the Kirk hill came nearer the figure Sandy had seen from afar.

"Hae ye heard the news, Sandy?" asked one of the men.

"Didna ken," said Sandy, cautiously

"Will Simpson's a corp,"

"Man, is he that?"

'Ay, an' his mither,s fair demenit. Gin my Will's ta'en awa',' says she, 'God isna a God o' love."

"Eh, it's hard on her, puir cratur!"

"Ay, is't."

They all shook their heads lugubriously, but allowed a faint smile to lighten the gloom of their faces as the last comer, Miss Hereford, passed them with a nod of welcome. She entered the church, and they followed. The inner doors were closed, and presently the cheerful strains of 'Martyrdom' floated out upon the air, startling some mavishes into glorious song.

Miss Hereford was the newly selected teacher of the board school, opened a year before for the quarriers' children. Very little was known about her, except that she came from the south—some said from London. The salary attached to the quarry school was small, and there was difficulty in finding a teacher. Of the few applicants, Miss Hereford held such superior certificates that the board could not do otherwise than elect her This was her third appearance in church She was seated in the Manse pew, a prominent position, and excited more interest among the congregation than she had any idea of Kind hearted farmer's wives, looking at her slender figure and thin face, thought of their own buxom daughters, and pitied her.

The men stared at her with a persistency of which she and they were unconscious, and recognized in her a creature very diffierent from the women they were accustomed to deal with. The whole congregation was a little suspicious of her, she came from the south.

On her first appearance in church she had been observed to kneel during the prayers—right down on her knees, on the bare boards. Did this savor of Popery? Sandy Anderson, who had elected himself her defender in chief, said: "Na, na. She's a braw bit lassie. Gin she di-na mind mind the boards, we'll no say a word.'

On the next sabbath it was further discovered that, whereas the rest of the worshippers precipitated themselves from their pews the very moment the benediction had been pronounced, and left the church rapidly and noisly, Miss Hereford knelt down, and remained kneeling for quite two minutes. The superintendent of the Sabbath school, who had thought of asking her to take a class, hesitated. Sandy looked anxious.

With the third Sabbath a climax was reached At the close of an impressive sermon on the words. 'Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord,' solemn reference was made to "recent loss sustained by some who have neither part nor lot with us," an expression that roused Miss Hereford's wonder Then the first three verses of the 53rd paraphrase were given out

The school teacher loved singing, and had a sweet, clear voice. She had heard the remarks made by the men at the church door; they had filled her with an irrepressible sadness, which had deepened during the sermon. Now she raised her voice and sang out almost with a smile—

Take comfort, Christians, when your friends in Jesus fall asleep!

but at the word Jesus she bent her head down very low. The action was seen by everyone. Her ringing voice had attracted to her some eyes that would not otherwise have been turned on her direction. Horrified glances were exchanged by a few, disapproval was written large in the faces of many. Sandy's expression of dismay would have been ludicrous, but for its intensity. He looked at his book, the name recurred in the third verse He watched the singer with breathless anxiety; again her head was bent reverently, but unmistakably, down. Sandy's jaw dropped; he was scarcely conscious of the benediction and subsequent emptying of the church When Miss Hereford came out he was standing dejectedly in the porch.

"Good day, Sandy," said she, holding out her hand in greeting. "I was nearly too late this morning, was I not?"

He made no answer, but shifted the collection plate to and fro on its stand.

'Why,' cried Miss Hereford, noticing the movement, 'you don't mean to say that that money has been there all through the service! Do you always leave it there? Does it never get stolen?'

'Ay, it's lifted whiles.'

A deacon came out and carried the collection away into safety. Then Miss Hereford, recovering from her astonishment, remembered a determination she had made on her knees at the close of the service.

'Sandy,' she said, 'there are one or two things I want to ask you about. Are you going straight home? because, if so, I will wait for you at the foot of the hill."

He signified his acquiescense in this arrangement by a nod and disappeared abruptly in the building.

The young lady walked slowly down the hill, pausing at intervals to draw deep breaths of the heather scented air. The blue sky, the golden cornfields, the purple heather, the droning hum of the bee, the liquid thrill of the thrush, were sights and sounds that thrilled her. At the foot of the hill she seated herself on a huge stone that had fallen from the dyke. She plucked some sprays of heather, and bound them to one another with a strip of green grass Suddenly her mind reverted to the conversation of the men at the church porch. Tears filled her eyes and blotted out the landscape.

"Gin my Will's ta'en awa'. God isna a God o' love," she repeated "Oh, that poor woman, that poor woman; how I wish I could comfort her"

"Presently Sandy overtook her, and together they walked up the western road which led to their respective homes.

'Sandy," she said, "I overheard what you and those men were saying at the church door this morning. You were talking about some woman who has lost her son, who is it?"

"Kirsty Simpson. Jeemes Simpson's wife"

'Where does she live?"

"At Braehead Croft. yonder." He pointed in the direction of a thickly wooded hill.

"Is it the other side of the hill?"

"Aye."

'How can I get there?"

He looked at her curiosly. What could she want at Kirsty Simpson's?

Ye can gang by the Barrow road. but its nigh upon five mile; or ye can gang up the Quarry road and passed Donald Stewart's farm."

"Is that shorter?"

"Av; it's but three miles an' a bit'

"Thank you then of course I will go by the Quarry road. Sandy, who did the clergyman mean when he spoke of some who have neithar part nor lot with us?"

"I'se warrant he meant Jeemes Simpson."

"What has Jeemes Simpson done?"

"He's lifted his lines"

"I don't understand," she said, "is that a very wicked thing thing to do?"

Sandy stared at her. Here was unheard of ignorance! Was it possible that she did not appreciate the wickedness of backsliding from church ordinances? His astonished silence lasted so long, that Miss Hereford concluded Jeemes Simpson's crime must be too awful to mention.

They had by this time reached a place where the road forked. Sandy's farmstead lay in one direction, Miss Hereford's schoolhouse in another

"Well, good-by Sandy'" said she. "I will try to be in good time next Sunday."

Sandy stood still. A tremendous desire possessed him, to speak some words on which he had been meditating ever since the singing of the paraphrase, It seemed impossible to utter them' and yet they must be uttered.

"What for did ye douk your head?" he asked.

He might as well have spoken Greek His auditor knew but few Scotch words, "Douk" she had never heard, and being unconscious of the impropriety with which she had behaved, she attached no significance to "head" She smiled up at him a wonderful interrogation; and Sandy, growing suddenly abashed at his own daring hurried off up the side road and left her.

CHAPTER II.

An epidemic of measles had broken out in the quarry cottages. Lest it should spread further, the authorities ordered the school to be closed for a few days, and in consequence Miss Hereford was free to carry out her charitable intentions.

After noon on Monday, she betook herself to the quarry road and followed it to Donald Stewart's farm, where it ended abruptly; a beaten track led on to the moor beyond Here there was no track visible, but she knew in which direction Braehead Croft lay. and tramped confidently through the heather.

She was awed by the intense stillness through which passed. From far distant fields the sound of the reapers' voices was carried up to her on the air, but there was no sound near her except once when she startled a covey of grouse, and was herself more scared than they as they whirred up out of the heather at her feet. It took her a long time to cover the "three miles an' a bit." She was not used to walking over peat moss, and through woods where the ground was slippery with pine needles. At last she came in sight of Braehead Croft, lying 100 yards below her at the foot of a steep incline The place looked deserted, desolate, there was absolutely not one sign of life about it. Two or three acres of ground had been cleared, and a crop of oats raised. I was cut and stood in stooks, Miss Hereford was not experienced enough to note how short the straw was or how light the grain.

The back of the cottage was toward her, she passed round to the front of it. Absolute stillness prevailed. She tapped at the wooden door, and received no answer As it was unfastened, she pushed it open and went in. There were the regulation two rooms, "butt and ben" divided by a narrow passage. The door to the right wss ajar. She stepped across the threshold and stood on the stone floor of the kitchen. A peat fire smouldered on the hearth, and the reek filled the room—a dark, wretched little room, with a box bed in the wall, a dresser, a broken table and a couple of benches The place was silent—empty. She turned away from it and walked along the passage. The other door was closed. She had almost turned the handle when a sudden sensation of fear stole over her, if she opened that door what would she see? She made her way quickly out of the cottage; then her ear caught the sound of a sob. She followed the sound. Behind the cottage was a dilapidated wooden shed. In the further end of it oats were stacked, in front leaning against straw, sat a woman and a lad. They seemed to have dropped down there from sheer fatigue. The lad's eyes were closed, he breathed with difficulty, The woman sat and looked at him It was a picture of hopeless despair. It was she who now and again drew a long sobbing breath but there were no tears in her eyes.

Continued.

An old Scotch farmer of Lewiston says: "Tell the farmers to stop paying out so much of their money for Western grain. They can raise their needed grain on their own land if they will but just work for it; raise oats and peas. I raised four hogs last year, that weighted when dressed 2060 lbs., that didn't have a kernel of corn. I raised oats and peas, sifted out the peas and fed them whole with skim milk; all they ever had. Have got eight acres sowed this year, three bushels peas to one of oats, sowed three bushels to the acre. Farmers should raise more grain."—*Maine Farmer.*

Health in Herbs.

Health-giving herbs, barks, roots, and berries are carefully combined in Burdock Blood Bitters, which regulate the secretions purify the blood and renovate and strengthen the entire system. Price $1 a bottle, six for $5. Less than 1 cent a dose.

THE opposition press picked considerable fun at the trip of the Canadian commission to Jamacia They will be sorry to learn that among those who are sending goods to Jamacia and other places in that direction are Messrs Rhodes Curry & Co., of Amherst who have found a good market for their wooden goods, and Messrs. Galt & Sons of Waterville, Que., who shipped seven hunded spring beds the other day. There are other houses in the eastern provinces which make a bid for this trade.

Answer this Question,

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shilohs Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Amasa Dixon.

—The Capitol dome at Washington is the only considerable dome of iron in the world. It is a vast hollow sphere weighing 8,000,000 pounds, equal to 1,000 laden coal cars of four tons each, which, if strung out one behind the other, would occupy a mile and a half of track. On the very top of the dome the allegorical figure "America," weighing 13,985 pounds. The pressure of this dome and figure upon the piers and pillars is 14,477 pounds to the square foot. The cost of this immense dome was little short of $1,000,000.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A marvelous cure for Catarrah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Headache With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by AMASA DIXON, Sackville N. B.

—On the 24th of June there will be launched from the shipyard of C. R. Burges, at Kingsport, N. S., the largest, if not the finest sailing ship in the Dominion of Canada. She will be named the Queen. She has a keel of 240 feet, a deck length of 275 feet, a beam breadth of 45 feet and a registered tonnage of 2,400 tons. C. R. Burgess is the owner and E. Cox the master builder. She will be commanded by Capt. Munro, of Harborville.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough and Bronchitis while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10c., 50c and $1 If your lungs are sore, chest, or back lame use Shiloh's Porous Plaster Sold by AMASA DIXON Sackville, N. B

—The Mortuary stastics reveal the following figures:

PERCENTAGE OF DEATHS PER 1000.

Montreal	2,05
Toronto	1,23
Quebec	2,35
St. John	1,42
Hamilton	1,88
Halifax	2,02
Ottawa	1,22
London	1,20
Winnipeg	0,89
Victoria	1,02

The New Air Ship.

The new air ship travels 200 miles an hour, good time, but none too quick if one wanted Hagyard's Yellow Oil. This peerless, pain-soothing remedy is a prompt and pleasant cure for sore throat, croup, colds, rheumatism, pains in the chest, and back neuralgia. For external and internal use Price 25c.

How to Get a Handsome Husband.

When'er some lucky Indian maiden,
Found a red ear in the husking,
'Muskal' cried they all together:
'Muskal' you shall have a sweetheart—
You shall have a handsome husband."

The handsome man always admires the beautiful woman. Then simply make yourself beautiful. Remove all blotches pimples, "forked signs of turkey tracks" from your features, by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a tonic to the nervous, circulatory and procreative systems. Its use brings roses to the cheeks, and sparkle to the eyes. Take it, and you will, like the Indian maiden, find a "red ear" in good health, an omen in omen of future happiness. Guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it refunded.

—The Eastern Development Co., of Cape Breton, has acquired control of the Boxhe copper mines, in Cape Breton county, and as soon as they get a branch line from the mines to tide water, six miles distant, active operations will be commenced. The company has now 2,900 tons of copper ore in the dump and 10,000 more in sight, and the necessary capital of $300,000 for smelting works has been procured.

Winter Sports.

The gay winter season exposes many to attacks of colds, caughs hoarseness, tightness of the chest, asthma, bronchitis, etc., which requires a reliable remedy like Hagyard's Pectoral Balram for their relief and cure. Known as reliable for over thirty years. The best cough cure.

—The N. B. Mineral Developing Co. has been organized to assist in the development of the mineral resources of the province and particulars can be obtained at the office, St. John. Mr. J. de Wolf Spurr is president and Mr. G. Wetmore Merritt secretary.

Two Years Ago.

Two years ago I was troubled with an ulcer on my ancle, having used B. B. B. for bad blood I procured a bottle and a box of Burdock healing ointment. After using three boxes and three bottles I was completely cured. Yours. Wm. V. Boyd, Brantford, Ont.

—Crysler & Stoddard, Delhi, have issued the following notice it the *British Canadian* of Simcoe, Ont: If the woman who brought us the roll of butter with the big piece of salt in it, does not call and take it away we will publish her name in the paper next week.

Hag. Yel. Oil.

THIS stands for Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the best and promptest cure for all pain from the simplest sprain to the racking torture of rheumatism. A never-failing remedy for croup, sore throat, and pain in the chest.

—A malicious maid discharged from the employ of the Princess Frederick Charles has been venting her spleen on her royal mistress by telling the means employed by the great lady to maintain a slim waist in spite of her advancing years. When she has nearly finished her toilet the service of two sturdy maids with large hands is called into requisition. These maids press the sides and front of the corset, while the mistress of the robes pulls the laces with all her strength, until the princess signifies by a little gasp that further pressure is unbearable.

The Keystone.

REGULAR action of the bowels is the keystone of health The use of B. B. B. insures it and cures constipation, dyspepsia, etc.

Miss F. Williams, 44 Bloor St., Toronto, writes: "Have used your Burdock Blood Bitters for constipation and pain in the head with great success. I improved from the second dose."

—A blind girl has just matriculated at Melbourne University, taking a first position in algebra, arithmetic, French Latin, and other subjects. She has been sightless from infancy, but is devoted to study. At the examinations she wrote her papers by the aid of the Braille system, and a teacher from the Blind School transcribed her work into ordinary.

"My father about the age of fifty lost all the hair from the top of his head. After one month's trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor, the hair began coming, and in three months, he had a fine growth of hair of the natural color."—P. J. Cullen, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

—The Florida orange crop during the season just closed was about 1,000,000 boxes heavier than was estimated. The yield was figured at 1,600,000 boxes, whereas it was fully 2,600,000.

DR. WILLIAMS PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

ARE NOT a Purgative Medicine. They are a BLOOD BUILDER, TONIC and RECONSTRUCTOR, as they supply in a condensed form the substances actually needed to enrich the Blood, curing all diseases coming from POOR and WATERY BLOOD, or from VITIATED HUMORS in the BLOOD, and also invigorate and BUILD UP the BLOOD and SYSTEM, when broken down by overwork, mental worry, disease, excesses and indiscretions. They have a SPECIFIC ACTION on the SEXUAL SYSTEM of both men and women, restoring LOST VIGOR and correcting all IRREGULARITIES and SUPPRESSIONS. EVERY MAN who finds his mental faculties dull or failing, or his physical powers failing, should take these PILLS. They will restore his lost energies, both physical and mental. EVERY WOMAN should take them. They cure all suppressions and irregularities, which inevitably entail sickness when neglected. YOUNG MEN should take these PILLS. They will cure the results of youthful indiscretion and strengthen the wayward. YOUNG WOMEN should take them. These PILLS will make them regular.

For sale by all druggists, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50c. per box) by addressing

THE DR. WILLIAMS' MED. CO.
Brockville, Ont.

Sold by A. Dixon, Sackville.

Every store that sells corsets can have those primers on Corsets for its customers.

There are two such primers: one on easy corsets, the other for "corset breakers."

Now and then a store has no primers; but that is because it doesn't choose to get them. The way is open.

Let every woman who wears or don't wear corsets apply to her store for the primers; and, if her store hasn't got them, then let her apply to another store.

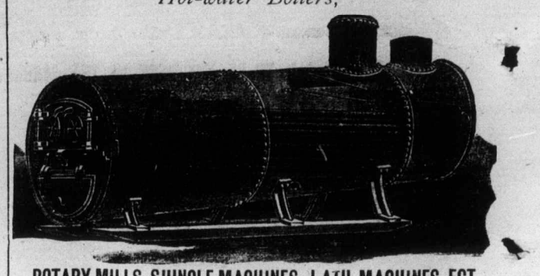
And don't buy corsets or waists without seeing those primers. There's money in them, as well as corset-wisdom.

C. Pickard.

WORKS RUNNING IN FULL BLAST

Casting Every Day. Can Attend To All Orders.

Engines Boilers, Wood-working Machinery, Hot-water Boilers,



ROTARY MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, LATH MACHINES, ECT.

HEATY STOCK ON HAND

IRON PIPE, STEAM FITTINGS, HOSE BELTING, PACKING, OILS, &c.

Orders filled promptly for—Turbine Wheels, Saw Filers, School Desks, Fence Railings, Crestings, Church and Fire Bells, Bone Mills, Steam Pumps, Emery Wheels, Governors, Copperine, Portable Forges, etc.

A. ROBB & SONS, -- AMHERST.

The Liberal government of Nova Scotia appear to be in a bad way financially. The Halifax Herald recently said:—

The desperate financial straits into which this province is being driven under the present local administration is again brought before the public by the announcement that Provincial Secretary Fielding left yesterday for London to negotiate a loan of $1,200,000 to pay off the floating debt of this province. The proposed issue of debentures will with those already sold aggregate over $3,000,000. If these efforts are successful, before the close of the present year a debenture debt of over three milions will have been placed upon the province by this local government.

A Conservative government could hardly have done worse than Mr. Fielding,s model reform administration

—The four masted New England built schooners which now appear so frequently in New York harbor with cargoes of coal are said gradually to be supplanting steamers in this portion of the carrying trade.

—The Bank of New Brunswick announces a dividend of six per cent upon the capital stock for the past six months. This, it is known, is to be paid out of the earnings, without any impairment of the bank's rest.—[Globe.

—An interesting case has just been concluded before Chief Justice Coleridge in London. Sir William Gordon Cumming, one of this ages brilliant soldiers was convicted of cheating at cards. The principal witness was the Prince of wales. The social fabric was rudely shaken by the trial.

—The other day a man named McAlpine, living at Short Beach near Yarmouth, committed suicide by blowing out his brains. He put the muzzle of a gun in his mouth and set it off with his foot. The tragedy occured at a neighbor's house The deceased was about 40 years old and married but did not get along with his wife and was living alone.

NOTICE.

Intending trespassers will please bear in mind that I have leased the right to my fishing grounds to responsible parties for the season. All parties must please respect this right.

JACOB DOBSON.

Jolicure, June 1, 1891. 4i

☞This space reserved for Charles Warmunde, Watchmaker and Jeweler, Sackville

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Farmers Excursions

—TO THE—

Canadian North West.

JUNE 1ST 8TH AND 22ND.

—AT—

Low Rates

☞For circulars giving all information, apply to any Ticket Agent Canadian Pacific, Windsor and Annapolis, or Intercolonial Railways, or to

C. E. McPHERSON,

Ass't Gen'l Pass Agent.

ST JOHN, N. B. May 21. 4i

NOTICE.

HEREBY give notice that I will not be responsible for any person or persons getting goods or credit on my account as I will not honor the bills.

FRASER ALLEN.

Upper Cape, May 19. 4i

Public Notice.

ALL PERSONS having any claim, against estate of William Byron Atkinson, late of Little Shemogue, in the parish of Botsford, and County of Westmorland farmer, are requested to file the same duly attested with the executors within three months from this date and all persons indebted to the estate are requestd to pay the same forthwith.

Dated this 28th day of April, A. D., 1891.

MRS W. B. ATKINSON, Executrix.
BOWDEN ATKINSON, Executor.

April 30 3m

R. K. HARRISON,

Fire Insurance Agent,

SACKVILLE, N. B.

Low Rates and Prompt Settlements.

FOR SALE:

50 CHOICE BUILDING LOTS,

Near the New Baptist Church. Call and inspect before purchasing elsewhere.

Office in T. J. Horsler's Block, Main St

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS — CURES DYSPEPSIA. CURES DYSPEPSIA. CURES DYSPEPSIA.

PROMOTES DIGESTION.

Mr. Neil McNeil, of Leith, Ont., writes:

DEAR SIRS,—For years and years I suffered from dyspepsia in its worst forms, and after trying all means in my power to no purpose I was persuaded by friends to try B.B.B., which I did, and after using 5 bottles I was completely cured.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS — Cures CONSTIPATION. Cures CONSTIPATION. Cures CONSTIPATION.

ACTS ON THE BOWELS.

Rapid Recovery.

DEAR SIRS,—I have tried your B.B.B. with great success for constipation and pain in my head. The second dose made me ever so much better. My bowels now move freely and the pain in my head has left me, and to everybody with the same disease I recommend B. B. B.

MISS F. WILLIAMS,
445 Bloor St., Toronto.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS — Cures BILIOUSNESS. Cures BILIOUSNESS. Cures BILIOUSNESS.

REGULATES THE LIVER.

Direct Proof.

SIRS,—I was troubled for five years with Liver Complaint. I used a great deal of medicine which did me no good, and I was getting worse all the time until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. After taking four bottles I am now well. I can also recommend it for the cure of Dyspepsia.

MARY A. H. DEACON,
Hawkstone, Ont.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS — Cures HEADACHE. Cures HEADACHE. Cures HEADACHE.

REGULATES THE KIDNEYS.

A Prompt Cure.

DEAR SIRS,—I was very bad with headache and pain in my back; my hands and feet swelled so I could do no work. My sister-in-law advised me to try B. B. B. With one bottle I felt so much better that I got one more. I am now well, and can work as well as ever.

ANNIE BURGESS,
Tilsonburg, Ont.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS — Cures BAD BLOOD. Cures BAD BLOOD. Cures BAD BLOOD.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

Bad Blood may arise from wrong action of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. B. B. B., by regulating and toning these organs, removes the cause and makes new rich blood, removing all blood diseases from a pimple to a scrofulous sore.

Toilet Soap.

[illegible]

JAMES CURRIE.

AMHERST, Nova Scotia,

General Agent for the

"NEW WILLIAMS" SEWING MACHINES

Also Pianos and Organs.

Machine Needles, Oil, and Parts always on hand.

June 26 1y

NOTICE.

All trespassers upon my premise at Wood Point; known as the Ephriam Atkinson property, and bounded on southwest by lands formerly owned by Nelson Atkinson, southeast by the bank at the edge of the marsh, extending to the mill, will be prosecuted according to law.

AUGUTAS SEARS.

Wood Point, May 28.