

## From the Jewish Point of View.

(From the Hebrew Standard.)  
Ask the Jewish housewife, the Jewish mother, whether marriage is a failure! She will not understand you. She will stand bewildered in the face of such a question, and if you explain to her what you mean she will tell you that a Jewish mother sees in marriage the acme of happiness, because of womanly duty; that all these new-fangled notions are simply the outcome of the brain of some man or woman who missed the true mark of life, and whose life is a failure. She will point to her children as Cornelia of old did. She will extol her husband as the ideal of her life. She may not have read as much as the girl of the period, may not be as accomplished, nor figure as a speaker in assemblies for the advancement of woman suffrage, but a true mother, a devoted wife, arranges her life, and you will find that true happiness is found in such a family, and that marriage is the most sacred bond in existence, which to question is to lay a sacrilegious hand upon the rock upon which society rests.

## A Good Neighbor.

"Last fall I was laid up in bed three days with a very severe attack of diarrhoea and vomiting. Nothing benefited me until my neighbor, Mr. Dunlap, recommended Dr. Fowler's Castoria. I took it, and in three hours the vomiting was stopped, and I was able to sit up by night. I would not now think of using any other medicine." Columbia Hopkins, Hamilton, Ont.

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

**DR. FOWLER'S**  
EXT. OF  
**WILD**  
**STRAWBERRY**  
CURES  
**CHOLERA**  
MORBUS  
**OLIC**  
AND  
**CRAMPS**  
**DIARRHOEA**  
**DYSENTERY**  
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS  
AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS.  
IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR  
CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

**LUSBY & STEELE,**  
AMHERST, N. S.

HAVE OPENED A FIRST CLASS

**TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT**

WITH AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF

Broad and Narrow

**WOOLLENS,**

English and Scotch Trousers, Suits, Bk and Fancy Worsteds.

**SPRING OVERCOATS,**

With Silks and Satins to match for Footings.

THE FINEST LINE OF

**Men's Furnishing Goods**

Ever shown in the two Counties, with all the Latest Styles and Novelties, with a Complete Assortment of Sizes.

—OUR—

**Ready-Made Clothing Department**

IS COMPLETE.

**Dont Fail to see our Show Windows.**

**HICKMAN HOUSE,**

Directly Opposite Post Office,

**AMHERST, N. S.**

**FOR SALE.**

I WILL dispose of the Property in Upper

Sackville, known as the Green-Field

Place, and at present occupied by J. B. Thompson, containing three acres of

land, more or less, under good cultivation, together with the Buildings thereon, consisting of a good Dwelling House, containing twelve rooms, and a frost-proof

cellar, with a good Barn and Outhouse attached. Also a good Well of Water on the Premises. Would be suitable for Schoolteacher or Business Man, and with in three minutes' walk of the N. B. & P. E. Railway. Apply to

Mr. FRED THOMPSON,

Lower Sackville.

Or for further particulars to

Mrs. J. BERRY,

Moncton.

**FOR SALE.**

THE Subscriber will sell at PRIVATE

SALE, Six Acres of Marsh on the

"Ramparture," and Two Lots of Woodland

below Allen's Creek, one Lot containing

100 acres, more or less, and the other

Lot containing 40 acres, more or less,

with Saw-mill.

Also, One good Broad Mare, one Colt, 2 years old, 1 Yearling Colt, and one Suck-

ing Colt. Apply to

HENRY P. ATKINSON,

Wood Point.

**To Rent.**

THE Subscriber offers to Rent the

House formerly owned by Thompson

Tramman. Possession given the 1st

of November.

The House is convenient to Schools,

Churches and Post Office, and is within

three minutes' walk of the Mount Allison

Institutions.

For further particulars, apply to

ALBERT T. FAWCETT.

**For Sale or to Rent.**

MY RESIDENCE at West Sackville.

(Intend leaving town.)

DOCTOR FRENCH.

September 20th, 1888.

**CASTORIA**  
for Infants and Children.  
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. AUSTIN, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
THE CHRYSLER COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.  
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Four Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruption, Kill Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

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



**SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.**  
Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders' Materials  
Send for Estimates.

**150,000 POUNDS OF WOOL**

**WANTED AT THE**  
**OXFORD WOOLLEN MILLS.**

FARMERS AND WOOL GROWERS bring your Wool along; you will find a large and beautiful Stock of Cloth and Yarn to select from.

All Goods made of PURE WOOL and with the utmost care, as our aim is to please those who trade with us.

Some specially cheap lines this year in DARK ALL-WOOLS for Men's and Boys' Wear are attracting great attention. Prices lower than ever.

Dont fail to visit the OXFORD MILLS this season. We will use you well.

**Highest Prices Allowed for Wool.**

**OXFORD MANUFACTURING CO.**

N. B. - We have no connection whatever with any other Woollen Mills.

april 6m O. M. CO.

**Where do you Buy your**

**Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, Etc.?**

—WHY AT—

**Tremaine's Drug Store, Amherst!**

EVERYBODY GOES THERE NOW!

Because they keep the Largest and Freshest Stock, and you are sure of

**GOOD VALUE IN EVERYTHING.**

REMEMBER THE PLACE:

**TREMAINE'S Drug Store, Amherst, N. S.**

**EUREKA**

**MANUFACTURING**

**COMPANY,**

MANUFACTURERS OF

**FURNITURE**

Office and Store Fittings,

Sashes, Doors, Moulding,

Hardwood & Soft Floor-

ing and Sheathing.

**Builders' Materials**

ALWAYS ON HAND AND FURNISHED TO ORDER.

**OXFORD, N. S.**

**CARDING MILL, ETC.**

OUR CARDING MACHINES being

put in first-class order, we are now

prepared to Card your Wool and make

Good Work. Parties from a distance can

have their Wools taken home with them.

We are manufacturing a number of

WHEEL BARROWS. On hand and

supplied with a full stock of FURNITURE,

HARDWARE and BUILDERS' SUP-

PLIES. All Orders shall receive our

Prompt Attention.

FRANK H. MORICE.

Sackville, June 12th, 1888.

**JUST RECEIVED AT**

**T. H. GRIFFIN, Amherst, N. S.:**

**3 CASES,**

CONTAINING

**\$800 Worth of High-Class Silverware,**

ALL ELEGANT GOODS.

**Remember Special Sale**

—AND—

**Discount of 20 per Cent.**

DURING THIS MONTH.

**Metallic Paints.**

I AM now offering for Sale my FIRE-

PROOF METALLIC ROOFING

PAINT, which has given such universal

satisfaction for the last few years. For

use on old and new Buildings, Fences,

and Absolutely Fire-Proof and the Cheap-

est Roofing Paint now in the Market.

Endorsed by leading Contractors and

Painters.

Prices and Circulars sent on application.

FRANK H. MORICE.

Sackville, June 12th, 1888.

**Herring, Herring.**

NOW IN STORE:

25 BBL'S. 1 Large Fat Herring.

25 BBL'S. 1 Large Fat Herring.

For Sale at Lowest Rates.

Sept. 11, 1888. JAMES R. AYER.

October.  
The month of carnival of all the year.  
When nature lets the wild earth go its way.  
And spend whole seasons on a single day.  
The springtime holds her white and purple dear;  
October, lavish, flaunts them far and near.  
The summer charity her reds doth lay  
Like jewels on her costliest array;  
October, scornful, burns them on a bier.  
The winter hoards his pearls of frost, in sign  
Of kingdom: whiter pearls than winter knew,  
Or empress wore, in Egypt's ancient hue,  
October, feasting 'neath her dome of blue,  
Drinks at a single draught, slow filtered through  
Sunsheer air, as in a tingling wine!

**My Treasure.**

(From Blackwood's Magazine.)

**CHAPTER I.**

MY COUSIN PHILIP.

I am a very ill-used woman, and

the worst of it is that I cannot in-

clude in good fit of ill-temper, be-

cause I have professed to be delig-

ent, and moreover, in one way I am

delighted. Yet now that the excite-

ment is over I have a distinct feel-

ing that I have been ill-used, not by

any one in particular, but by cir-

cumstances. I think it might re-

lieve my feelings to write the story of

my woes. "Mary, give me my

blotting-pad, please"—there I go

again. No Mary answers me, nor

will answer me any more. Well, I

can reach my writing-things, as it

happens, so I shall set to work at

once.

I am a middle-aged woman (on

the wrong side of middle-age, so to

speak) and a writer of novels. Once

for all, let me say, a successful writer.

Ten years ago I met with an

accident which crippled me for life.

I was alone in the world, and when

I had recovered as completely as I

ever shall, I had to consider what I

should do to make my life tolerable.

Hitherto I had gone a good deal in-

to society, but that was over now.

I ought to say that although I am

not poor, I am not very well off, and

I write in order to add to my in-

come. I began to think that I

would not be a secretary or com-

panion. I have always been a scrup-

ulously careful writer, never describ-

ing a place without visiting and

examining it. I wanted my com-

panion to do this for me now, there-

fore she must not be a mere girl.

She must be a woman. She must read

well. She must have an angelic

temper, because I have no such

thing. In fact she must be a trea-

sure! And rather than have any

one who did not seem likely to prove

a treasure, I would get on alone at

best I could.

I was hard at work embodying

these wants into the form of an

advertisement, when a knock at the

street-door made me hastily conceal

my paper; it was not every visitor

that I would give so good an oppor-

tunity of laughing at me.

"Will you see Mr. Mauleverer,

man?" inquired my parlor-maid,

and in a moment more he was in the

room.

My cousin Philip—the Honorable

Philip Mauleverer, to give him his

full distinction—was the only son of

my first cousin, Lord Mauleverer.

In his early days he had been one

of the most delightful young men

you can imagine. Gay, kindly,

bright, and clever—very clever, they

said. I forgot the record of his

his Oxford successes, but it was a

good one. He was also a first-rate

cricketer, and a splendid horseman,

as befitted his name. He was par-

ticularly proud of his driving, and

many a time he had driven me to

London, perched up beside him

in a high, sketchy-looking vehicle,

while he drove along—driving tandem,

too, a thing which I think ought

to be lawful in a very quiet

country place. That was—let me

say—ten years or so before my ac-

cident. Philip was making holiday

then, having left college, and not

yet having got the appointment in

the diplomatic service of which his

father's services and his own promise

had secured him a splendid looking

fellow in those days. Not handsome, for

his features were by no means regu-

lar, but he had such a winning look

and such an irresistible smile—as

full of glee and mirth as most laughs.

He was very tall, and there was a

look of easy strength about him

that to look at him was quite re-

freshing.

I was very fond of Philip, and

only that morning I had been think-

ing of these old days; and I suppose

this made the change in him strike

me more than usual. He looked as

strong as ever, and as kind, yet he

was changed so utterly that it was

hard to believe that he was the same

man. It was hard to say in what

the change consisted. Something