ALONE AMONG THE SHADOWS.

I'm alone among the shadows,
And I'm waiting for the light
To chase away the visions
Of the dreary, weary night.
Like a sightless child deserted
My uncertain way I grope—
I'm alone among the shadows,
But my soul is full of hope.

I'm alone among the shadows,
But my doubts and fears are past,
For I feel the sweet assurance
That the light will come at last;
A ray from hope's bright beacon
Comes through the gloom to me—
I'm alone among the shadows,
But my heart is light and free.

I'm alone among the shadows,
But I hear a sweet voice say:
"You would not prize the daylight
If it were always day."
And so I'll strive in earnest
To keep from error free,
And He who strengtheneth the weak
Will surely comfort me.
—Francis S. Smith, in N. Y. Weekly.

HIS ONE LOVE.

An Old Man's Unexpected but Happy Disappointment.

An old gentleman, leaning forward with his hands clasped over a gold-headed cane, was seated in a summer-house situated upon the grounds of a hotel at a fashionable watering-place. He was in a corner, hidden by drooping vines, and his face expressed deep and apparently painful thought. The refrain of his sad musing was:

"Only one person in the whole world to love me, and I shall lose even that love now!"

On the other side of the summer-house, divided from the side the old man occupied by a rustic partition, two ladies, young and fair, rushed in, and taking out some fancy work, settled down for a chat.

One was tall, and dressed in a pretty costume that was at once youthful and matronly; the other was petite, blonde, and not more than eighteen. Mrs. Courtland spoke first.

"Embroidery, Alice?" she said. "A handsome handkerchief corner. For your trousseau?"

"Yes," and the sweet voice faltered, while a burning blush crimsoned the fair cheek. "Is it not pretty?"

"Very. I want to talk about your prospects, child. Your Aunt Marcia tells me you are making a splendid match."

"Did she? I think so, Blanche. Malcolm is so noble and good, and a true Christian!"

"But your aunt tells me he is the favorite nephew of the great oil merchant, Hiram Bates, whose wealth is something enormous. You have only to help him play his cards well, and he will probably be heir to a magnificent fortune. But what ails you? You look as if I was telling you a piece of news."

"I think Aunt Marcia has been misinformed, that is all."

"Then he is not Hiram Bates' nephew?"

"I never heard him speak of a rich uncle, and I am quite sure he has no hope of inheriting money. He has a good salary, and my little fortune will buy and furnish a small house, so we can make a comfortable, and, I hope, a happy home."

"Did he never speak to you of his uncle?"

"Never of a rich uncle. He has told me of a lame uncle, his mother's brother, who has been very kind to him, given him an education and a start in business. He always talks of him with the deepest love and pity."

"Pity?"

"He suffers torture from the effects of a fall that has lamed him for life and often causes him weeks of agonizing pain. Malcolm tells me with tears in his eyes of his fear of losing this dearest friend and kind uncle, and I think he hopes I may be useful sometimes in nursing him."

"I wonder if she is the same?"

The old man leaning upon his cane was thinking.

"Can it be true? Does Malcolm think so little of my money, that will be his, that he has never even mentioned it to his promised wife! Can it be that I shall win a loving, tender niece instead of losing my nephew, when Malcolm marries?"

Loving his nephew so deeply, Hiram Bates had felt a keen pain at the news of his betrothal. He had never seen Alice Hunter, but he knew she had been brought up in a circle of fashion, and was the orphan niece of one of society's gayest votaries, Mrs. Marcia Haydon.

He ascertained by inquiry that the young girl had inherited ten thousand dollars from her father and that her winters were spent with her Aunt Marcia, her summers with a maiden sister of her father. She was quite a belle, although only in society one season, pretty and accomplished, and the old man groaned in spirit over his nephew's choice.

A belle, and with a head full of fashionable frivolity, he was convinced that the girl had been won by the prospect of Malcolm's heirship to his own fortune. He had seen in the future his nephew estranged from him by the influence of a dressy, empty-headed woman, or, still more appalling, his neice-to-be making false protestations of affection, with a hope of winning golden favors.

While he mused upon the conversation he had overheard, the silvery voices of his young neighbors still sounding beside him, there was a sudden crash, something struck him upon the head and he lost consciousness.

Cries from the summer-house, from groups of people collected in the grounds, brought a party of men speedily to the spot. The rotten posts supporting the roof upon one side had given way and the side and roof had fallen in. Mrs. Courtland and Miss Hunter were buried under the fallen timbers, but were uninjured. Not so the old gentleman, who had been their unsuspected listener. He was taken out pallid and senseless.

Nobody knew him. He had come by the morning train, had taken breakfast, but no room, and asked the hour for the return train. A surgeon, summoned as speedily as possible, announced a broken arm and an injury to the head, making a likelihood of a long, tedious illness. There was some animated discussion, some suggestions of hospital, a search through the pockets of the unconscious victim, resulting in the discovery of a small sum of money, but no letters, papers or cards, and finally a desertion of one and another, each going his or her way, with the comforting reflection:

"It's none of my business."

But when they had all deserted the injured man the surgeon, still busy binding up his arm as he lay upon a bench brought from the ruined summer-house, felt a light touch on his hand, and looked up to see a little figure in mourning, with a sweet face, very pale.

"Can I help you?" Alice Hunter asked.

"No, child, not now."

"What will they do with him?"

"I suppose he must go to a New York hospital."

"But the ride—the journey?"

"Will cause great additional suffering, perhaps result in death."

"Doctor, will they keep him here if he is paid for?"

"Certainly; but there is not money enough about him to pay his board a week."

"I will pay it."

"You."

"Yes: I will not let him die for want of money I have. He"—and her lip quivered—"he looks like my dear father who is dead."

"H'm—yes. Here come the fellows to take him to the station. I think I will take him to the little cottage where I board. It will cost less and be more quiet."

Mrs. Courtland declared Alice was outraging the proprieties most dreadfully when the young girl went to the cottage and offered her services as nurse to the doctor; but Aunt Sophie silenced comment by moving her belongings from the hotel to the quiet boarding-house, and the doctor found he had a valuable assistant.

Alice explained, in her quiet, low voice, that her father was ill for nine months before he died, and she was his nurse. This accounted for the noiseless woolen dresses, the velvet-shod feet, the quick eye and ready hand, and, when the sufferer recovered consciousness, the gentle voice and tact that quieted him in paroxysms of pain and fever. Aunt Sophie was too much of an invalid herself to help, but she sat beside the bed while Alice moved to and fro, made dainty soups and tempting dishes, and performed all nursing duties.

The invalid had one long talk with the doctor and then submitted to the gentle ministrations of the two women, only insisting upon a man the doctor provided being with him at night and within call.

The season was over, and only those three remained of the summer boarders at the little cottage, when one cool October day the sick man, now fast recovering, called Alice to him.

"I shall soon be well again," he said, regretfully.

"Yes," she answered, cheerily; "very soon."

"I shall miss my nurse."

"And I my patient; but I am glad you are recovering. We were afraid at one time there would be a more painful parting."

"You mean I was in danger of dying. Why should that be painful. I am old."

She made no answer, looking sorrowfully into his uplifted eyes.

"And a burden upon you, the doctor tells me. Why did you make yourself responsible for a stranger?"

The fair face flushed, the soft eyes were dewy with feeling as Alice said, softly:

"Because you are old and seemed poor and friendless. I was glad it was in my power to aid you. Do not think it was at any great cost," she added, with a generous desire to lighten the burden of obligation. "I have some money lying idle."

"For the wedding day, perhaps. Well, child, you might have poorer jewels to deck your bridal than an old man's tears of gratitude and love. I am getting well and shall soon leave you; will you give me a keepsake?"

The girl loosened a little locket from a chain round her throat, cut off one of her golden curls and put it in the place of some she took out, and laid the trinket in the old man's hand.

"With my love," she said, softly.

"Ah, child," he sighed, "an old man, sick and feeble, wins little love."

"Yet," she said, earnestly, "you must believe that I have nursed you, since you were conscious, with affection. My own father is gone, but if ever you want a daughter's care or affection, believe me, I will gladly come to you, if possible."

Three days later the little cottage was deserted. Aunt Sophy and she returned to their home to make up for their lost time in dress-making and sewing, and Alice cheerfully paid out of her small patrimony for the board and expense of her venerable patient.

She little guessed how deep an impression her care and tenderness had made upon the heart so long closed against human affection, so distrustful of any advances from his fellow-creatures. It was a revelation to him, this active charity of an utter stranger. He had gone to the hotel merely to see Malcolm's choice and had purposely left all clew to his identity behind him. He had intended meeting Alice, if possible, unknown, and watching her unobserved, but accident had thrown them together in a way he little anticipated. The first use he made of his recovery was to write to his nephew, and Malcolm met him at the depot when he returned home.

Knowing nothing of the recent accident, the young man was shocked at the change in his uncle's face.

"You have been ill?" he cried.

"Very ill."

"Why did you not send for me?"

"I had even better nursing than yours, Malcolm. Don't ask me any questions now, but tell me about your marriage preparations."

"Alice has gone home and will remain until November. Then she comes to Mrs. Haydon's and will buy her house and furniture."

"In November?"

"Yes."

Late in November she came. Her trunks full of Aunt Sophy's daintiest stitching, and Aunt Marcia gave her cordial greeting. A grand wedding was the display upon which this lady had set her heart, and Alice shrank a little at the comments upon the rich uncle and her own good fortune in the "first-rate match."

But just before the wedding day a little note was brought to Alice by a gorgeous footman, who was driving to her aunt's behind a private carriage. The note was from Malcolm, and begged her to come to him in the carriage.

Wondering, but obedient, Alice was speedily ready, and was driven to a handsome brown stone house, where the door was opened to usher her into a stylish drawing-room, where a gentleman awaited her, and Malcolm, advancing, said:

"My Uncle Hiram, Alice."

Kindly blue eyes looked into her own, withered hands were extended, and a voice she knew well said:

"We are old friends, Malcolm. Are we not, Alice?"

Then, before she could answer, the old man continued:

"I have thought, Alice, that it was unkind to have my nephew wait for my death before sharing my wealth. I have borne a curse of distrust in my heart for many years, thinking my money won me all the affection, save Malcolm's, that was offered me. But though you are well content to wed the young clerk, and put your own patrimony into his home, you must not refuse my heir, who has accepted from me an income that makes him independent, and this home."

"My love for Malcolm can bear riches or poverty," was the answer; "but, sir, our home needs you. You will come, will you not, to the children, who will try to make your life happy by loving care? Long before I knew you, Malcolm told me he hoped, when he had a home, to win you to live in it. Will you let me, too, beg of you to come to us?"

"Gladly, child! Gladly!" the old man said.

So, where the rich lonely man had feared to lose the one love of his life, he gained another tenderer, sweeter love, to brighten his declining years by a daughter's devotion and affection.—Boston Traveller.

A Dog That Was a Joker.

There is a dog in Orlando, Fla., with a fine sense of humor, if this story is true as told by a local newspaper: His owner frequently gives him a piece of coin to carry along to market. A day or two ago he gave him a dollar, and the dog was trotting along when he saw a colored man approaching. He stopped a little distance in front of the darkey, dropped the dollar from his mouth to the sidewalk, and then walked to the edge of the pavement, apparently as if he cared nothing for the money. Mr. Darkey walked briskly up and was in the act of stooping to pick up the money, when the dog flew at him as if to bite, quickly seized the money, and trotted off with an air of "No, you don't," and overtook his owner.

Society in Chicago.

Our highest society circles, says the Chicago News, have become so deeply enamored of the French language that it is fashionable now to superscribe all notes of invitation "R. s. v. p. p. d. q."

McBRIDE, HARRIS & CO.

Importer of Fruit and Commission Merchants,

134 McGill Street, Montreal.

Advances made on consignments. Bankers: Merchants' Bank of Canada.

G. E. Bishop, Agent, Port Williams Station, N. S.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Use Seavey's East India Liniment 12

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

Fourteen thousand acres of Manitoba farm lands were sold recently for $40,000.

"HACKMETACK," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cts. Sold by George V. Rand

Inventor Thomas A. Eddison is attempting to bring Canada under the patent convention of 1883.

The best and surest dye to color the beard *brown* or *black*, as may be desired, is Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers. It never fails.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by George V. Rand,

A syndicate of Halifax gentlemen has bought the Dartmouth lakes and will make an effort to supply the place with water and electric light, the latter to be manufactured by water.

A distressing cough or cold not only deprives of rest and sleep, but, if allowed to continue, is liable to develope more serious trouble in the way of Congestion or Laryngitis, or perhaps Consumption. Use Baird's Balsam of Horehound.

It is astonishing how rapidly the feeble and debilitated gain strength and vigor when taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. For what are called "broken-down constitutions," nothing else has proved so effective as this powerful but perfectly safe medicine.

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,

"As one who has fully tested its worth I heartily recommend Puttner's Emulsion to all who are suffering from affections of the *Throat* and *Lungs* and I am certain that for any form of *Wasting Disease* nothing superior can be obtained."
Sackville, N. S. Robert R. J. Emmerson.
Aug. 1889.
Brown Brothers & Co. Halifax N. S.

The United States Treasury Department has declined to admit free of duty under the head of "antiquities," the paintings of Reynolds, Gainsborough and other artists who lived about the year 1800.

Stop That Cough.

Many people neglect what they call a simple cold, which, if not checked in time, may lead to Lung trouble. *Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites*, will not only stop the cough but heal the lungs. Endorsed by thousands of Physicians. Palatable as milk. Try it. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

It is reported the construction of the railway from New Glasgow to Sunny Brae, 18½ miles, will commence at once, and that the railway company have purchased the Vale colliery for a supply of fuel to operate their blast furnaces.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

To the Editor:

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
37 Yonge street, Toronto Ont.

MESSRS C. C RICHARDS & CO.

Gents,—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT successfully in a serious case of croup in my family. In fact I consider it a remedy no home should be without.

J. F. CUNNINGHAM.

Cape Island.

SO SAY ALL.—That MINARD'S LINIMENT is the standard liniment of the day, as it does just what it is represented to do.

Large gangs of men are at work connecting the Canadian Pacific telegraph line with the Mackay-Bennet system. Wires are strung from New Glasgow to Canso and in a few weeks the Canadian Pacific will have independent cable connection.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething, is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," and take no other. 30

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Among the many remedies for Worms, McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup takes the lead; it is the original and only genuine.—Pleasant to take and sure in effect. Purely vegetable.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by Geo. V. Rand.

The Nova Scotia Sunday School Teachers' Association will meet in convention at Truro on the 25th and 26th of September,

The use of calomel for derangements of the liver has ruined many a fine constitution. Those who, for similar troubles, have tried Ayer's Pills testify to their efficacy in thoroughly remedying the malady, without injuring the system.

CATARRH, CATARRHAL DEAFNESS, HAY FEVER.

A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. N. B.—For catarrhal discharges peculiar to females (whites) this remedy is a specific. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of ten cents by A. H. DIXON & SON, 303 West King St., Toronto, Canada.—*Scientific American.*

Sufferers from catarrhal troubles should carfully read the above.

A COMPLETE HISORY OF THE JOHNSTON & Canemaugh Valley Flood: embracing also, a history of the floods in Williamsport, Lock Haven, Sunbury, and all the flooded districts in the State of Pennsylvania, also in Washington, D. C., New York, Maryland, Virginia, and West Virginia, all of which caused the total loss of over 11,000 lives and the destruction of over $40,000,000 worth of property:

By CEO. . FERRIS, A M.

Octavo, 522 pages; ILLUSTRATED WITH FORTY EIGHT FULL-PAGE ENGRAVINGS. Price $1 50. First edition issued August 10th. *We pay duty on all books.*

AGENTS WANTED. Send 50 cts for complete outfit.

H. S. GOODSPEED & CO., NEW YORK.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

STREETSVILLE, P. Q., May 8, 1889.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.
Gentlemen.—I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for Spavins and also in a case of lameness and Stiff Joints and found it a sure cure in every respect. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Very respectfully yours,
CHARLES J. BLACKALL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ST. THOMAS, P. Q., April 22, 1889.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.
Gents:—I have used a few bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure on my colt, which was suffering from Influenza in a very bad form, and can say that your Kendall's Spavin Cure made complete and rapid cure. I can recommend it as the best and most effective liniment I have ever handled. Kindly send me one of your valuable books entitled "A Treatise on the Horse." Yours respectfully,
I. F. WILKINSON.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

FORT ELLICE, MAN., May 10, 1889.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.
Gentlemen:—I always keep your Kendall's Spavin Cure and Blister on hand and they have never failed in what you state they will do. I have cured a bad case of Spavin and also two cases of Ringbone of years standing, on mares which I bought to breed from, and have not seen any signs of disease in their offspring. Yours truly,
D. J. O'KEEFFE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Has in stock a very large assortment **Stationery, School Books, Bibles, Poems, etc.**, also a choice lot of **Fancy Goods,**

PICTURE & ROOM MOULDING.

His stock of ROOM PAPER, comprising the choicest patterns ever shown here, will be complete next week. His prices are the lowest in the County

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EGGS FOR SETTING FROM PRIZE-WINNING LIGHT BRAHMAS AND WYANDOTTES.

At Truro last fall I exhibited three coops of chicks; won 1st and 2d on Lt Brahmas; 1st on Wyandottes at Windsor 1887; won 1st and 2d on Lt Brahmas. My stock is constantly enriched by fresh importations from the best breeders in the United States.

PRICES FOR EGGS.—1 sitting, 13 eggs, $1; 3 sittings, $2; from either or both varieties, carefully packed and ready to ship. Success guaranteed.

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JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT Established 1810.

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Positively Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Tonsilitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Nervous Headache, Sciatica, Lame Back, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints and Strains.

AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.

It is marvelous how many different complaints it will cure. Its strong point lies in the fact that it acts quickly. Healing all Cuts, Burns and Bruises like Magic. Relieving all manner of Cramps and Chills.

ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN.

All who buy direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not satisfied. Retail price by mail 25 cts.; 6 bottles, $2.00. Express and duty prepaid to any part of United States or Canada. ☞ Valuable pamphlet sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

"I heartily recommend Puttner's Emulsion to all who are suffering from affections of the Throat and Lungs, and I am certain that for Wasting Diseases nothing superior to it can be obtained."

"I have been suffering from Pulmonary Diseases for the last five years. . . About two years ago, during an acute period of my illness, I was advised by my physician to try *Puttner's Emulsion*. I did so with the most gratifying results. My sufferings were speedily alleviated, my cough diminished, my appetite improved, I added several pounds to my weight in a short time and began to recover strength. This process continued until life, which had been a misery to me, became once more a pleasure. Since then Puttner's Emulsion has been my only medicine. . . . As one who has fully tested its worth I heartily recommend it to all who are suffering from affections of the *Lungs* and *Throat* and I am certain that for any form of *wasting diseases* nothing superior can be obtained." . . .

ROBT. R. J. EMMERSON,
Sackville, N. S., Aug., 1889.

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Chemists, Halifax, N. S.

Excelsior Package Dyes!

Are unequalled for Simplicity of use, Beauty of Color, and the large amount of Goods each Dye will color.

The colors, namely are supplied: Yellow, Orange, Eosine (Pink), Bismarck, Scarlet, Green, Dark Green, Light Blue, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Brown, Black, Garnet, Magenta, Slate, Plum, Drab, Purple, Violet, Maroon, Old Gold, Cardinal, Red, Crimson.

The above Dyes are prepared for Dying Silk, Wool, Cotton, Feathers, Hair, Paper, Basket Woods, Liquids, and all kinds of Fancy Work. Only 8 cents a package. Sold by all first class Druggists and Grocers and wholesale by the EXCELSIOR DYE CO., C. HARRISON & CO., Cambridge, King's County, N. S.

THE "DAISY" CHURN.

People buy the "Daisy" Churn because it makes a superior quality of butter and fully ten per cent. more of it than any other churn in the world. And because it saves half the labor and is perfect in material and workmanship and is so easily cleaned. And because it is so simple and durable. And because it is warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

Over 80,000 sold in the United States last year. Try one and see for yourself. For sale by

D. MUMFORD.

Wolfville N. S., July 12th.

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
DR. H. G. ROOT, 67 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, 11th October, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on proposed Contracts for four years six times per week each way, between Canning and Port Williams Station, twice per week each way between Aylesford and Morden, and twice per week each way between Chipman's Brook and Lakeville, from the 1st January, next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Port Williams and Canning, Aylesford and Borden, Chipman's Brook and Lakeville and at this office.

POST OFFICE INSPECTOR.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Halifax, N. S., 30th Aug., 1889.

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH

THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE

—OF—

Every Description

JOB PRINTING

DONE WITH

NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS AND PUNCTUALITY.

A Genuine Indian Remedy.

Prepared from a recipe obtained from a native of India.

Hundreds of testimonials from all parts of the country, wherever this remarkable remedy has been intruduced, attest to its efficiency. Once use in in the family and you will never after be without it. For CHOLERA, DIARRHŒA, SUMMER COMPLAINT, CHILLS AND CRAMPS take a half tea-spoonful in hot sweetened water and milk.

A Cure Guaranteed.

A gentleman writes, "I was suffering from a very severe attack of Cholera, used different remedies but got no relief; tried Seavey's East India Liniment and was cured at once."

Price 25 Cents.

☞ *Ask your dealer or druggist for it.*

S. Harris & Son.
Proprietors,
Margarettville, N. S.

1889. THE 1889.

Yarmouth Steamship Co.
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The Shortest and Best Route Between Nova Scotia and the United States. The Quickest Time—Only 17 Hours Between Yarmouth and Boston.

The fast steel steamer "YARMOUTH" will leave Yarmouth for Boston every

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evenings, after arrival of the train of the Westery Counties Railway.

Returning, will leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, at 10 a. m., every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, connecting at Yarmouth with train for Halifax and intermediate stations.

The "YARMOUTH" carries a regular mail to and from Boston and is the fastest steamer plying between Nova Scotia and the United States, fitted with triple expansion engines, electric lights, bilge keels, &c, &c.

The Steamer "CITY OF. ST JOHN" leaves Pickford & Black's wharf, Halifax, every MONDAY at 10 a. m, for Yarmouth and intermediate ports; returning leaves Yarmouth every THURSDAY at 8 a. m.

For all other information apply to D. Mumford, station master at Wolfville, or to

W. A. CHASE, Sec.-Treas. L. E. BAKER, Manager.

Yarmouth, April, 1889.

NOTICE!

P. CHRISTIE, TAILOR,

Begs to inform his numerous friends and customers that he has on hand a choice lot of Diagonals, Tweeds and Pantings in great variety and at prices

To Suit Every One.

These goods he is prepared to make up in the Latest Style and a perfect fit guaranteed, and *all work finished when promised.* Special Discounts given to Clergymen and Students.

Don't forget the place—over J. R. Blanchard's Dry Goods Store.

Kentville, Feb. 16, 1887

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COODWOOD, STILING, BARK, R R TIES, LUMBER, LATHS, CANNED LOBSTERS, MACKEREL, FROZEN FISH,

POTATOES, FISH, ETC.

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WOLFVILLE
Meat & Provision Market.

The subscriber having opened a general Meat and Provision Market in Wolfville would respectfully solicit patronage.

Fresh Meats of Every Description Always On Hand.

All kinds Fresh Fish every Friday.

Close at 6 o'clock every evening except Tuesdays and Saturdays.

W. R. Kaye,
Wolfville, June 14th, 1889. 3 mos

Dike For Sale.

One Lot, 2¼ acres, on Grand Pre
One Lot, 1½ acres, on Wickwire. Both of good quality and easy of access.
For further particulars apply to
J. S. Dodd.
1 mo. Wolfville.

Auctioneer.

The subscriber having been urgently solicited to offer his services as a general auctioneer, takes this method of informing those in need of such service that will be at their command.

E. D. BISHOP.
Wolfville, April 18th, 1889.

DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE

WITH AN

OLD HARNESS!

WHEN YOU CAN

GET A NEW ONE

At Patriquin's

FOR $15.00.

W. & A. Railway.

Time Table

1889—Summer Arrangement.—1889.

	GOING EAST.	Exp. Daily.	Accm Daily	Exp. Daily.
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
	Annapolis Le've		6 10	1 10
14	Bridgetown "		7 05	1 47
28	Middleton "		8 05	2 23
42	Aylesford "		9 12	2 55
47	Berwick "		9 35	3 08
50	Waterville "		9 50	3 15
59	Kentville "	5 45	11 10	3 50
64	Port Williams"	6 00	11 30	4 03
66	Wolfville "	6 06	11 40	4 09
69	Grand Pre "	6 16	11 55	4 18
72	Avonport "	6 25	12 10	4 27
77	Hantsport "	6 40	12 30	4 40
84	Windsor "	7 08	1 30	5 05
116	Windsor Junc"	8 43	4 00	6 25
130	Halifax arrive	9 25	4 50	7 00

	GOING WEST	Exp. Daily.	Accm. Daily	Exp. daily.
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
	Halifax— leave	7 00	7 25	3 15
14	Windsor Jun—"	7 40	8 40	4 00
46	Windsor "	8 57	11 00	5 40
53	Hantsport "	9 19	11 32	6 08
58	Avonport "	9 35	11 50	6 18
61	Grand Pre "	9 41	12 10	6 27
64	Wolfville "	9 51	12 25	6 38
66	Port Williams"	9 57	12 40	6 45
71	Kentville "	10 25	1 40	7 00
80	Waterville "	10 45	2 15	
83	Berwick "	10 52	2 30	
88	Aylesford "	11 05	2 55	
102	Middleton "	11 37	4 00	
116	Bridgetown "	12 13	4 57	
130	Annapolis Ar've	12 50	5 50	

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time.

Steamer "City of Monticello" leaves St John every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday Friday and Saturday a. m. for Digby and Annapolis, returning from Annapolis same days.

Steamer "Evangeline" will make daily connection each way between Annapolis and Digby

Steamer "New Brunswick" leaves Annapolis for Boston direct every Tuesday and Friday p. m.

Trains of the Western Counties Railway leave Digby daily at 5.30 a. m. and 2 45 p m; and leave Yarmouth daily at 7.15 a. m and 2 30 p. m.

Steamer "Yarmouth" leaves Yarmouth every Wednesday and Saturday evening for Boston.

Steamers "State of Maine" and "Cumberland" leave St John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday a. m. for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leave St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6.10 a. m. and 8 55 a. m., and 8.30 p. m., daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning

Through Tickets by the various route on sale at all Stations.

J. W. KING, General Manager.
Kentville, 7th June, 1889.