Odds and Ends.

—"Whistlers are always good-natured," says a philosopher. Everyone knew that. It's the folks that have to listen to the whistling that get ugly.

—When Mr. Francis N. Bangs, the New York lawyer, thanked the Lord that there were no reporters in heaven, "You forget the recording angel," said the reporter present.

—A string of fine snipe hung outside the kitchen door of a Chico Valley sportsman. A cat tried to reach them, but could not. She went away, but soon returned with another cat, and standing upon his shoulders, they were soon enjoying a genuine game dinner.

—"I understand that you referred to me as a pig, sir," remarked a pompous elderly gentleman to a young man who had spoken disparagingly of him to a third person. "You have been misinformed, sir," replied the young man. "I hope that I know better than to refer to a person of your advanced age as a pig."

—An Indianapolis botel, according to the *Journal*, furnishes "potatoes a la pome de tare." Boston, through the *Herald*, follows suit with a "Coffee and Lunch Cafe." Washington is never left. She takes the trick with a restaurant which furnishes "Cafe au lait with sugar and milk." — *Washington Hatchet.*

In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and operation, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its healing effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

For sale by all druggists.

The Best Combination.

The best combination of blood cleansing, regulating, health giving herbs, roots and barks enter into Burdock Blood Bitters—a purely vegetable remedy that cures diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys.

For Sale and To Let.

Lots for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale Forty Building Lots, fronting on Union and Academy Streets, situated about midway between the Academies and the Stations of the Intercolonial and Cape Tormentine Railways. The location is one of the most convenient and desirable in the Town, and only a few minutes walk from either the Station or Academies. Price moderate. Terms accommodating. Title undoubted. Apply to

W. H. HARRISON.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber will sell his FARM, in Centre-ville, consisting of 85 acres of Land, a good Dwelling House, and two large Barns. There is also a good never-failing Well of Water conveniently situated; also an Orchard. For particulars apply to Thos. A. Tingley, Dorchester; or William W. Ray, or the subscriber. Terms easy.

DANIEL EASTERBROOKS.
April 16, 1884. tf

Valuable Building Lots FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will sell at private sale, in lots to suit purchasers, part of the homestead of Christopher Humphrey, late of Sackville, farmer, deceased. This property is situated on the main road, a short distance from the Station and Wesleyan Academies, and forms an eligible property for investment. Terms liberal; good title given.

WILLIAM MORICE,
Executor and Devisee.
Sackville, Dec. 30, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

To be sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY, THE 29TH DAY OF MAY NEXT, A. D., 1885, at the Court House, in Dorchester, between the hours of twelve o'clock noon and five o'clock in the afternoon:

ALL the Right, Title, Interest, Property, Claim and Demand of THOMAS B. CALHOUN and CHARLES C. CALHOUN; their possessory right and right of entry, both at law and in equity, of, in, and to all and singular the several Pieces, Lots and Parcels of LAND of every kind, nature and description, situate in the Parishes of Dorchester, Sackville and Shediac, in the County of Westmorland, named and described in a Deed from David H. Calhoun and Annie, his wife, to the said Thomas B. Calhoun and Charles C. Calhoun, registered in the Westmorland Records on the nineteenth day of February, A. D., 1883, in Libro N. 4, Folio 146, No. 44,684, as by reference to said Deed will more fully appear, together with all Buildings, Mills, Mill Privileges, Waterways, Watercourses, Erections and Improvements thereon, and the rights, privileges and hereditaments to all the same belonging or in anywise appertaining, and the Lot of Woodland conveyed to the said Thomas B. Calhoun and Charles C. Calhoun by Deed from the said David H. Calhoun, registered in the Westmorland Records on the twentieth day of September, A. D., 1882, in Libro L. 4, Folio 271, No. 43,948, containing four hundred acres, more or less; also all other Real Estate of the said Thomas B. Calhoun and Charles C. Calhoun, or either of them, wheresoever situate or howsoever described within my bailiwick, the same having been seized under and to be sold by virtue of several Executions issued out of the Supreme and Saint John County Court against the said Thomas B. and Charles C. Calhoun.

ROBERT A. CHAPMAN,
Sheriff.
Dorchester, N. B., February 16, 1885.

INTERNATIONAL & COLONIAL EXHIBITIONS

Antwerp in 1885—London in 1886.

IT is the intention to have a Canadian representation at the INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION at Antwerp, commencing in May, 1885, and also at the COLONIAL and INDIAN EXHIBITION in London in 1886.

The Government will defray the cost of freight in conveying Canadian Exhibits to Antwerp, and from Antwerp to London, and also of returning them to Canada in the event of their not being sold.

All Exhibits for Antwerp should be ready for shipment not later than the first week in March next.

These Exhibitions, it is believed, will afford favourable opportunity for making known the natural capabilities, and manufacturing and industrial progress of the Dominion.

Circulars and forms containing more particular information may be obtained by letter (post free) addressed to the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

By order,
JOHN LOWE,
Secy., Dept. of Agric.
Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, December 19th, 1884.

Administration Notice!

LETTERS of Administration of the Estate and Effects of R. BLISS CARTER, late of Leadville, in the State of Colorado, U. S. A., and formerly of the Parish of Westmorland, in the County of Westmorland, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned: All parties having claims against the said Estate are requested to present the same duly attested to myself or Messrs. Hannington & Teed, of Dorchester, my Solicitors, within three months from the date hereof; and all parties indebted to the said Estate are required to arrange the same forthwith.

Dated at Westmorland, in the County of Westmorland, this 21st day of November, A. D. 1884.

SARAH T. CARTER,
Administratrix.
HANINGTON & TEED,
Solicitors.
2m

Pianos. Organs. Pianos.

INTENDING PURCHASERS OF EITHER PIANO OR ORGAN WILL SAVE 25 PER CENT. BY CORRESPONDING WITH

GEO. R. DAVIS, AMHERST, N. S.,

Who represents some of the Leading Manufacturers in the United States and Canada. Over seventy years' Experience in the Manufacture and Sale of Pianos and Organs, enables us to offer Instruments of Unsurpassed Excellence. Send for Catalogue, write, and may save you thousands. Cash or instalments. Pianos and Organs to Rent. Tuned, Repaired and Exchanged. Also Agent for the WORLD, STAR, FRANZ & PORE **Knitting and Ribbing Machine.** Knits a Sock complete in 5 minutes. Send for circular.

oc29 6m

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO.,
New York City.

Bargains. Bargains.

I AM now offering Great Bargains in a Large and Well Selected Stock of

Winter Goods!

To meet the Dull Times I offer Special Value in

LADIES' SCARFS, SQUARES, HOODS, SHAWLS, VESTS, AND WOOL GOODS OF ALL SORTS.

Extra Value in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.

A large Stock of Men's Suits, Over-Coats and Furs, which I will sell cheap.

Fresh Groceries always in Stock, very Cheap.

You will SAVE MONEY by giving me a call before buying elsewhere.

W. J. MAHONEY.
Baie Verte, Dec. 23, 1884.

NOTICE.

A BILL will be introduced at the next Session of the Legislature of the Province of New Brunswick for the purpose of enabling the Municipality of Westmorland, or the County Council thereof, to borrow money in small sums, not exceeding in the whole the sum of twelve thousand dollars ($12,000.00), or such other legislation as may be necessary in the premises.

Dated at the office of the Municipality, Dorchester, Jany. 30, 1885.

A. E. OULTON,
Sect.
4i

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Rufus Cole, late of Sackville, Esquire, deceased, are requested to pay the same to the undersigned, and all persons having any claims against the said Estate will render the same duly attested within three months from date to

MARY A. COLE, Executrix,
J. L. BLACK,
W. C. MILNER,
Executors.
Jan. 10, 1885. 3m

N. B. & P. E. RY.

Freight Notice!

PENDING the arrangement of a Time Table, a Freight Train will be run occasionally to Bay Verte for the accommodation of parties having goods to ship along the line. Apply to FRED C. HARRIS.

W. C. MILNER.
Secy.
Sackville, Feb. 2nd, 1885. tf

NOTICE.

WE, the undersigned, have this day agreed to enter into a Co-Partnership under the style and firm of McLEOD & SPENCE for the purpose of carrying on a General Merchandize Business.

WM. M. McLEOD.
WM. M. SPENCE.
Port Elgin, N. B., Nov. 1, 1884.

Special Notice!

ALL PERSONS indebted to the firm of CORP & McLEOD (recently dissolved) will please notice that all amounts not settled, by payment or otherwise, by the FIRST OF MARCH next, will be placed in legal hands for collection.

J. H. CORP.
Port Elgin, Jan. 14, 1885.

SAFE FOR SALE.

A FIRST CLASS Medium Sized Second Hand SAFE in good order. Apply to

CHRIS. MILNER.
dec3

NOW

IS the time to CLEAN up your Harnesses. McLAUGHLIN'S HARNESS OIL is the article to use. It makes Leather black as JET and soft as VELVET. Sold everywhere. ap123

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 out free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

1884 FALL & WINTER 1885

NEW GOODS.

NOTWITHSTANDING the exodus from Upper Sackville, the subscriber offers for sale, cheap, for Cash or Produce, the following New Goods:

1 Crate Milk-Pans, Cream and Butter Crocks, 1 and ½ Gal. Jugs;
Good Assort'm't General Crockeryware;
5 Dozen Brooms, 3 Dozen Pails;
3 " Wash-Boards, 5 Boxes Soap;
6 Bags Timoth y Seed;
200 lbs. Clover Seed, a choice assort'm't of Fresh Garden Seeds;
1 Bbl. Dried Apples;
20 Bags Liverpool Salt;
1 Bbl. Cider and White Wine Vinegar;
25 Bunches Cotton Warp;

And other articles usually found in a Country Store.

WANTED—Eggs and Butter, for which part Cash will be paid if required.

GEO. A. READ,
m21 UPPER SACKVILLE.

Perfect Eye-Sight!

A Golden Opportunity for making Uncles, Aunts, and Grand Parents

Happy for the Year 1885.

A PAIR OF

Laurance's Pebble Spectacles

In Gold, Silver or Steel as a

Christmas Gift!

CHRISTMAS 1884. NEW YEAR 1885.

N. B.—Glasses of every Description, on hand, to fit difficult Eye-Sights.

C. A. BLACK,
Medical Hall, Amherst, N. S.
dec10

RARE CHANCE.

HAVING DETERMINED TO GO OUT OF BUSINESS, I WILL

Lease the Store

I NOW OCCUPY AND WILL DISPOSE OF MY STOCK OF

GOODS

At a Discount and on Favorable Terms.

This is an excellent opportunity for any one wishing to engage in business in a first-class stand. For further particulars apply to

aug27 BLAIR ESTABROOKS.

1884-1885!

FALL & WINTER.

For Best Value and Latest Styles in

MILLINERY,

—GO TO—

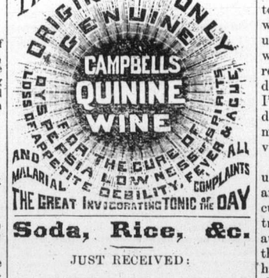
MRS. C. H. BENT,
AMHERST, N. S.

Latest Styles of Bonnets and Felt Hats

A Large Stock of Best Quality Millinery Materials from which to select: Flowers, Feathers, Laces, Ribbons, Collars, Veilings, &c.; Ladies' Gloves, specialty.

Bonnets and Hats Trimmed at shortest notice.

Call and inspect Goods before purchasing. Store opposite Pugsley's Block.
dec17



Soda, Rice, &c.

JUST RECEIVED:

100 KEGS SODA, Best Quality; 100 Bags RICE;
1 Cask ARNOLD'S INK;
1 Cask ALUM;
1 Bale SENNA;
1 Bale CLOVES;
2 Cases NUTMEGS.

GEO. S. DeFOREST,
13 South Wharf,
jan21 ST. JOHN, N. B

AU LAC!

1—Car Flour and Middling—1

1 Car Flour, Middling and Bran.

The above Flours include the Popular Brands: "Estey," "City Mills," &c.

Very Low Prices from Cars on Friday.

J. A. McQUEEN.
Point de Bute, Feb. 10, 1884. tf

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.

100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.
43rd Year. $1.50 a Year.

Send three 2c. stamps for Sample Copy (English or German) and Premium List of the *Oldest and Best Agricultural Journal in the World.*

ORANGE JUDD CO. DAVID W. JUDD, Pres.
751 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

NOTICE.

A BILL will be presented to the House of Assembly at the next Session of the Legislature for "An Act to provide for a Lock-up at Sackville, Westmorland County."

February 25, 1885. 4i

HIS OTHER SELF.

"Do I believe in ghosts, sir? Well, now, that's a hard question," and my friend the pointsman, or switchman, as we say in America, knocked the ashes meditatively out of his pipe as he spoke, and looked musingly into the fire that burnt brightly enough in the brazier. I call him my friend "the pointsman," though, in fact, he is a pointsman no more, but my partner in a claim. We were both from the old country and both had an idea to make our fortunes in the new—or what used to be the new; but he had led a wondering sort of life for years, had been in various capacities on various railways, and had many yarns to tell about his experiences.

"You've something in your mind, Jack," said I, "Did you ever see a ghost?"

"A ghost, sir! I don't know as I ever did; leastways I don't call it a ghost but it was mighty queer—uncommon queer—there's no mistake about that, no how."

"I say old man, you're keeping me on the shivers all this time. I'm beginning to creep," I said. "You look queer too."

"I feel queer sir," he made answer, "whenever I recall that night. It was just such a night as this—with the snow falling and every foot of ground covered—so that you could hardly see the track, do you really want to hear it, sir?"

"Why, of course I do, Jack; you're whetting my appetite more and more. I expect no end of rattling chains, and —" "Well, as I said," remarked Jack, filling his pipe again, and, after solemnly lighting it, drawing a few meditative whiffs therefrom. "As I remarked before, I don't know as any one would call that a ghost, but if ever the Lord sent something—I don't know what—to save hundreds of folks from going sheer to destruction—he did it then. And there ain't no fancy about it because these are facts that twenty people can prove, and Tom down at the creek—he saw it and can swear it's God's truth I'm telling."

"It was when I was on the railroad some three or four years ago: I was pointsman there down by Silver Canon—you know the place sir,—where them cross roads go off, the one over the fine new bridge to Remington, the others to Danvers City. It's about as lonely a place where the points are as any on the whole track, and at the time I was there, wasn't too nice a place to be on, for you mind Red Jem as was turned out from Danvers—least ways you've heard of him—well he and some others like him used to be hiding about the mountain there and waylaying anything or anybody they could make something of, and though a pointsman ain't a likely one to have anything worth robbing—still it wasn't comfortable to have those desperate ruffians knocking around in the neighborhood. Jem used to come to my hut sometimes to get a light or a pipe of tobacco, and I couldn't say no exactly, because you see, sir, I had known him in former days, and it wasn't my business to peach on him—but if I'd known—"

"Well, that winter there came worse storms than we'd had for many a year, snow and wind—bless me—how the wind did go it; tearing up whole trees by the roots over in the wood hard by. I used to think the devil must ha' got loose and was hunting around with all his court. I used to sit in my hut and make a huge fire and listen to the shindy out-side, and many's the time I've rushed out and made sure the bridge was gone; and one night, sure enough, it did go. There was a crash like thunder in the mountains. I sprang out and I tell you I ran that night. Fortunately there was no train expected for hours, and I had time to get to Danvers and tell them so that the service should be altered. Of course, in that weather nothing could be done; the bridge was gone and the track torn to pieces there; so the trains for Remington and the further depots were turned on to the Danvers track, and the service was worked on that branch. I often used to think said Jack, breaking off with a half smile "what a power of responsibility rested on me then; hundreds of lives were just at my mercy; I'd only to turn the points on to the damaged track and there wouldn't be many as would come out of that ravine."

"Well, one night I was sitting as usual over my fire smoking my pipe and kind o' ruminating like, as my custom. The express—the mail train that was—was due at the points at 12, but it wanted a goodish bit to that yet. I always used to go and have a look before she came by to see that the points was all right. It was a still night, the snow lay thick on the ground, and it was freezing hard. The moon was shining that brilliant you could have seen to read the smallest print ever I saw by her light, and you could have distinguished faces ten yards—aye, further off than that."

"It was lonesome there, I tell you, in that deathly stillness, and I wasn't sorry when I heard a step outside, and though I knew it was only Red Jem, that step was as welcome to me as if it had been an angel's. He come in and shut to the door and said, "Good evening," quite friendly, and filled his pipe and then he sat down and kept looking at me, queerly I thought."

"'Cold night,' he said at last. 'The folks on the train to-night 'll have a cold berth of it.'"

"I assented and remarked that she was due in a short time."

"'Yes,' he said slowly, and seemed to be thinking over something. Then he looked me straight in the face suddenly and said—'Jack, you an' me, we was partners together once, and I'd like to do you a good turn, and I will, if so be that you'll help me in a job. We ain't got much time to lose so I'll come to the pint—and I may as well tell you that ef you make a good square job of this it'll be share and share, but ef you don't—and he sat up and tapped his belt—'why it'll go hard with you :'"

"I asked him what the devil he was driving at. He laughed. 'There don't get into a rage,' he said, 'Look you here; the express train 'll be along in a short while. Now that train has got valuable property on board of her—I know that; it's no mere guess—me an' my mates—they're just outside,' he said, jerking his thumb backwards towards the door, 'we've made up our minds that we're going to have some of that 'ere. How? you'll say tain't easy to board a train in full swing, stop a bit I never said it was; providence or nature, or whatever you call the darned thing, has just played into our hands like a trump; all you've got to do is just to open your switches on to the Remington track,' and, he snapped his fingers cheerfully—'the thing's done, over she goes like a ninepin, cars smashed, mails scattered, freight, specie, all at our disposal.'"

"I confess," Jack said, "my blood ran cold at the very suggestion; and that the ruffian should dare to make it to me! My first impulse was to jump up and seize him by the collar and throw him out on his head, but less than a second's thought told me that wasn't any sort of use. He's got two other fellows outside and I was only one against three. I knew Red Jem too—that he was a man of his word and it was clear to me that with or without me he'd have them points open; he knew all about it; he'd been in that line before. I thought I'd try and temporize but he must have seen or guessed what was passing in my mind, for he said roughly—

"Jest you look here now—fair play, no make-believes. It'll be the worse for you, I tell you; I want to put something in your way.'"

"And stop my mouth," I broke in, springing up. I was roused now, for it was neck or nothing, I could see. "But I'll be hanged if you do; do you think I'll have anything to do with your ruffianly scheme? Send a hundred folk to death for—"

"Shut up!" he interrupted me savagely. He looked ugly now, I tell you. "Think I don't see yer little game—keep me here talking and jawing till the train's passed; that you don't! Yes or no?"

Quick as thought I whipped out my deringer.

"That's my answer," I said, and there was a sharp snap, but the beastly thing missed somehow, and the next minute he had sprung upon me, and we closed, he shouting to his mates without to come. I think I must have fought with the strength of a dozen lions—made desperate with the thought of those helpless folk in the train, that must be getting nearer every moment. But what is one man against three? and they armed too. I wonder that Jem didn't shoot me, only I suppose his game was to get me forked in as the guilty party. At any rate they bound me hand and foot, so that I couldn't so much as lift a hand, and dragged me out into the snow away back as far as the brushwood, in full sight of the track.

"There," Jem said before they left me, "you see we deal frank with you—you can see everything that goes on, but nobody can see you; see what comes of being squeamish and that rot. Come, mates, to work; express'll be along in fifteen minutes!"

Jack paused here and wiped his forehead. He had dropped his pipe, and I could see that he labored under strong excitement, while I, scarcely less moved, kept my eyes fixed on his face, and followed every movement, for he had got up and told his story as much with his gestures as his lips.

'Fifteen minutes,' he said, and one would have thought that he was literally living over again those minutes. "A little quarter of an hour between all those poor souls and an awful death! With a kind of fascination I watched those men make for the track. I saw Jem stoop and open the points, saw them look back at me and wave their hands and heard their brutal laughter. And then they crept away and hid themselves among the trees and undergrowth, well out of the way and out of sight. And there I lay helpless—perfectly helpless. I could do nothing but lie there, and strain ears and eyes to listen for the first sound of the coming train. Every nerve was on the most frightful tension. I heard in anticipation the shrieks and cries of the people as the train went over that ravine. I pictured every awful detail and, almost mad, I struggled wildly to free myself—all to no purpose! I simply exhausted myself, and only drew down the mocking laughter of the three wretches who were watching me. Then, for a moment, I lay still, calling in voiceless prayers on God to help in some way, and I'm darned if he didn't interfere,' said Jack, with a strange mixture of piety and profanity. 'All of a sudden I heard a sound—faint almost as a whisper in my ear, strung to an unusual acuteness by my state of mind, and also from long habit, heard it plainly enough—the distant rumble of the express as she came along. She was miles away but coming nearer every minute. Merciful heaven! Rushing on her doom, and not a soul to give one warning. I could feel the vibration of the ground as I lay. Now I could hear the thud thud, of the locomotive. Another moment and she would round the curve, and come dashing along the track, and then—my God! I shut my eyes, and my breath scarcely seemed to come, the time was narrowing to seconds. There she comes now! I see her lights gleaming like two fiery eyes. With a rush and a roar I On and still on! Will nothing save her? If I were only there, even in this last moment: aye, even at the cost of my own life. I could spring even now to those points? Every power of my mind was bent to that one wild, strong desire. I don't know whether I went queer with the train but I seemed as though I must be there. Down past my hut with a crash came the train. Now it was here. God! She must go over now! My eyes were fixed on the points, the moon was shining white and ghastly on the track. And there, where before had been empty space, there I stood! my form, my face, my very self, as distinctly as I see you before me, stooping and turning the switch. Not a second too soon. The train came thundering by, swept round the curve like a thing of life. Swept, it seemed to me, right over that other self there, and on through the moonlight, safe on the Danvers track—saved—saved!"

Jack paused, too overcome with the excitement of again going through this terrible scene in his life, to proceed. The drops stood on his brow, and he breathed hard and quick.

'I can't help it, mate,' he said with a sort of gulp. 'When I think of that moment the whole thing comes before me. I'm living it all over.' He wiped his forehead and sat down and leaned his head down on his hand.

'I don't well know what happened to me after that,' he went on after a little time. 'I have a confused recollection of hearing Jem's voice and the others crying out, and they ran to the spot where the form had stood. They called out it was me, and that I had got away, and then they ran to me and fell back as white as—as—ghosts. You see they all had seen that too! One of them cried out that the train was slackening—they could see a long way in the moonlight, for it's a straight track for a good bit after passing the points—and then they all took to their heels and made tracks as quick as they could. I suppose the tension must have given way then, and I must have swooned like, for I remember no more till I heard some one's voice saying 'there he's coming round now,' and feeling something uncommon fiery down my throat, I felt warm; so I couldn't be any more out in the snow, and when I came to a little more I saw I was in my own hut again and two men were with me. One was Bill Oakly, who's still conductor on that train. The first words I said, 'It's all right, Bill; I wasn't too late, was I?' for you see I had it firm in my head that it was me somehow as had turned them switches. They looked kinder queer at me, and one said—t'other one, "'we found you bound hand and foot under the trees; it's the oddest thing I've ever came across.'"

"We made sure the whole blessed train had gone over you Jack," Bill said, "me and Tom," that was the engineer sir, "we saw you as clear as daylight step on to the track and turn the switches, and then you fell and we went on. Tom, he slacked and stopped her as soon as may be, and me and this gentleman—he's a doctor in Danvers City—we ran back, and looked to see you mangled out of all shape old man, and there you was lying as quiet as a baby in a dead swoon way down there—who turned them switches—and what's in it all?"

'Then I told them the events of that night, and how I had lain there with my whole mind concentrated like on the point, and how, if I were free, I'd spring to them and lose my whole life rather than see all these poor souls lost. Well they took me to the train—she was still on the wait, because all this hadn't taken long—and a fine scare my story made in the car they laid me in, I was done, you know, felt as weak as a young child. We got in pretty late to Danvers City, and the affair was the talk for miles around for many a day. I was laid up ever so long and the company took good care of me; and, when I was well the gentlemen made a subscription for me; for I never could go as a switchman again. I seemed to have lost nerve, you see, for such lonely work.'

'And was Jem caught?' I asked.

'Yes, he was hunted down and I gave evidence against him. He was sentenced to many years imprisonment. Now, sir, what do you think of it what do you suppose that was?'

'It's the strangest story I've heard, I said thoughtfully,' it couldn't have been your fancy, because, not only did two other people see this appearance, but there is the actual fact of the points being turned so that the train should keep on the right track. No; there is no explanation possible but that in some mysterious way your spirit or something did pass from you and perform that act on which your mind was so bent.'

Jack smiled and lighted a fresh pipe.

'Yes, I suppose that's the way you gentlemen who go in for—what do you call it—metaphysics account for it. I only know the plain fact, and I think if God answered a poor fellow's prayer he did it then; that's all about it.'

BARBADOES

SUGAR & MOLASSES

30 Hhds. Grocery Sugar,

204 Hhds. 12 Tierces, 16 Bbls. } Best Selected Molasses.

FOR SALE VERY LOW.

M. WOOD & SONS.
aug6 tf

Canso Herring and Codfish.

1 Car Load Canso Herring,

In Barrels, Half-Barrels and Quarter-Barrels.

25 Quintals Hand-Cured Table Codfish.

In Store and for Sale by

nov26 3m M. WOOD & SONS.

BRANDRAM'S

White and Colored Paints, Raw and Boiled Oil.

A full Stock just received, and for sale very low by

M. Wood & Sons.
june25 tf

KEROSENE OIL.

200 Bbls. Kerosene Oil,

Best Quality. For sale at Lowest Market Rates.

M. Wood & Sons.
nov26 3m

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

The Most Wonderful Family Remedy Ever Known.

Excels all other Remedies for External Use.

CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough.

CURES—Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases.

Pamphlet free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

Positively cure SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. "I find them a valuable Cathartic and Liver Pill.—Dr. T. M. Palmer, Monticello, Fla." "In my practice I use no other.—J. Dennison, M.D., DeWitt, Iowa." Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. **Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder.** Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively **prevent and cure** Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY

CHICKEN CHOLERA,

Amherst Stove and Machine Works,

Established 1848. MANUFACTURERS OF Established 1848.

ROTARY SAW MILLS

From the Latest and Best American Patterns.

PROPRIETORS —OF— HODGSON'S PATENT Shingle Machine.

PROPRIETORS —OF— HODGSON'S PATENT Saw Grinder.

GENERAL AGENTS IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES FOR

Leonard's Celebrated Engines and Boilers,

For all purposes. The **Best** and **Cheapest** made in Canada.

All descriptions of Grist Mill and Saw Mill Machinery, Leffell's Turbines, Iron and Brass Castings, Stoves, Plows, Furnaces, &c.

Branch Railway to Works. Telephone from Office to Works.

A. ROBB & SONS,
Amherst, N. S.

Furs! FURS! Furs!

Etter & Pugsley are Showing a Large Assortment of

Ladies', Gentlemen's and Boys' Fur Caps,

In all the Newest Styles,—just Imported direct from Manufacturers.

Ladies' South Sea Seal Caps and Muffs;
Ladies' Persian Lamb Caps and Muffs;
Ladies' Otter and Beaver Caps and Muffs;
Ladies' Baltic Seal Caps and Muffs;
Ladies' Fur Tippets;
Ladies' Fur Jackets;
Ladies' Fur-Lined Wraps and Circulars;
Men's South Sea Seal Caps;
Men's Persian Lamb Caps;
Men's Otter and Seal Caps;
Men's Beaver Caps;
Men's Fur Gloves;

And a Variety of Cheaper FUR CAPS varying in Price from 75c. up.

Men's Fur Coats! Men's Fur Coats!

5 Bales Wolf and Buffalo Robes,

All of which will be Sold at Very Low Prices.

Wanted:—RAW FURS. Cash Paid for the same.

AMHERST, N. S., Nov. 19, 1884. ETTER & PUGSLEY.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

Drugs, Medicines, Books, Stationery.

Christmas Novelties!

—AT—

DORCHESTER DRUG STORE

JUST RECEIVED:

Electro-Plated Ware,

In Latest Styles, in Cake Baskets, Fruit Epergnes, Casters, Spoons, Knives, Pickle Dish, Napkin Rings, &c.

Xmas Toys—in profusion.

Gift and Holiday Books

In Sumptuous Bindings, Handsome Albums, Bibles, &c., &c.

STATIONERY

In many New Varieties, including the Latest Fancy Paper Boxes, &c.

Toilet Articles,

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dressing and Perfume Cases, Fancy Brushes, Perfumery, Nice Combs, &c., &c.

Drugs and Medicines.

ALEX. McKAY,
dec10 DRUGGIST, &c.

Fresh Groceries!

JUST RECEIVED:

CHOICE MOLASSES, Choice Sugars; Choice Teas, Tilsonburg Oatmeal; Buckwheat Meal, Cracked Wheat; Graham Flour, Rice Flour, Pot Barley; Beans, Rice, Split Peas, Pearl Tapioca; Hops, Corn Starch, Pails, Brooms; Brushes, Broma, Cocoa, Pickles; Soaps, Matches, Fresh Coffee; Golden Syrup, Raisins, Currants; Cheese, Biscuits, Nuts; Canned Goods of all kinds.

LOW FOR CASH.

G. J. TRUEMAN,
feb4 No. 4 Music Hall Block.

Hogs Arriving!

PEOPLE'S MARKET!

Fresh Butter, Fresh Eggs; New Buckwheat Meal; Splendid Potatoes; Onions, Cabbage, &c.

Half barrels Herring; Half-barrels Shad; Good Dry Codfish;

Lamb, Mutton & Beef.

oct22 ED. READ.

CLEARANCE SALE.

DURING STOCK-TAKING, and to make room for Spring Goods, I will sell at a SLIGHT ADVANCE ON COST the following Goods:

$500

Worth of Men's, Women's and Children's Boots, Shoes, Slippers & Over Shoes.
$200 worth of Men's, Women's and Children's Fur, Plush and Cloth Caps.
$100 worth of Men's, Women's and Children's Kid and Cloth Gloves.
A lot of Silks, Satins, Ribbons, Black and White Laces, Black and White Nets, Veilings, Hamburgs, Scarfs and Clouds, Wool Shawls, &c.

Fine White Wool Blankets, Grey Blankets, Comfortables, Horse Rugs, Sleigh Bells, Whips, Cross-Cut Saws, and a lot of Shelf Hardware, at Cost.

Good Assortment Glassware and Crockery.

Always in Stock: a good Assortment of Shelf Groceries, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Oil, Flour, Corn Meal, Oat Meal, Buckwheat Meal, Spices, &c., which will be sold very Low for Cash.

M. R. DOBSON,

Next Door to Weldon House,
jan21tf DORCHESTER.

AT LAST!

Arrived per York City:

100 BXS. VALENCIA RAISINS; 10 bags Walnuts.

And on the Way:

100 boxes Valencia Raisins;
1 cask Cream Tartar Crystals.

Just Received:

200 tins Lard, in 3lb., 5lb. & 10lb. Tins;
8 bags S. S. Almonds;
10 barrels New Currants;
140 dozen Extract Lemon, Peppermint and Vanilla;
130 boxes New Candied Peel.

Stephens & Figgures,

61 DOCK STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B

Kitchen Goods!

ON HAND:

12 GROSS PATT CARPET FASTENERS;
DUST PANS, FLOUR SIEVES;
LAMP CHIMNIES;
TUBULAR LANTERN GLOBES;
POTATO POUNDERS;
FIRE SHOVELS;
IRON STANDS, SPIDERS;
POTS, KETTLES, &c., &c.

W. J. WOODS,
jan28 Sackville, N. B

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