Trust What Time Has Endorsed

Since A. D.

ere is not a medicine in use today which possesses the confidence of the public to so tent as JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LIMIMENT. For more than eighty years it has stood an intrinsic merit, while generation after generation have used it and transmitte eledge of its excellence to their children as a valuable inheritance. The best evid-lue is the fact that it the state where it originated the sale of it is steadily increa-

its value is the fact that in the state where it originated the sale of it is steadily increasing.

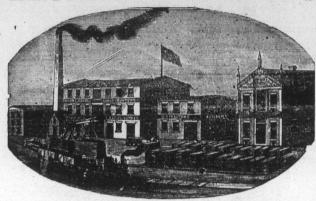
I. S. JOHNSON, ESO. My Dear Sir.—Fifty years ago this month your father, Dr. Johnson, called at my store and left me some johnson's Anodyne Liniment on sale. I have sold it ever since, I can most truly say that it has maintained its high standard and popularity from ment for more than fifty years in my family.

I have used your Johnson's Anodyne Liniment ment for more than fifty years in my family. Have used it for colds, coughs, sore throat, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, in the mouth of sings, cramps, sore stomach, rheumatism, lameness, colic, toothache, neuralgia, etc., and found it always good every way. I would not let my house be without if I am a man 71 years old. Johnson's Liniment is my family remedy.

I HOMAS CLELAND, SO. Robbinston, Me.

Janz KNOWLTON, Newburg, Me.

RHODES, GURRY & Co. AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA. Manufacturers and Builders



SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE. Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders, Materia



CAMPBELL'S WINE OF BEECH TREE CREOSOTE CURES OBSTINATE COUGHS. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

WESTMORLAND COS. S

TO THE-SHERIFF of the County o Westmorland, or any Constable with in the said County. GREETING:

or ALBERT FAWCETT.

Bilkens modestly declares he owes the

Dandruff is due to an enfeebled state f the skin. Hall's Hair Renewer quick-ns the nutritive functors of the skin,

ealing and preventing the formation of

Bilken's failures in basiness.'

* MT. * ALLISON *

LADIES' COLLEGE, . Owens Art Institution

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. The Fall Term of the 40th year be-

gins Aug. 30th, 1894

proved methods.

Dwens Art Institution which with its mag t gallory has been transferred to the Ladies is still in charge of Prof. Haumond, R.C.A. biter in the Paris Salou the Royal Academy

Sackville, N. B. Ang. and

Notice of Co-Partnership.

THE public are hereby notified that fitteenth day of March, A. D., In ... co-partnership and will do business

1810.

TO MY DAUGHTER O. little one, daughter, my dearest,
With your smiles and beautiful curls,
And your laughter, the brightest and clear
O gravest and gayest of girls;

With your hands that are softer than roses,
And your lips that are lighter than flowers,
And that innocent brow that discloses
A wisdom more lovely than ours; With your locks that encumber, or scatter
In a thousand mercurial gleams,
and those feet whose impetuous patter
I hear and remember in dreams;

With your manner of motherly duty,
When you play with your dolls and are wise;
With your wonders of speech, and the beauty
In your little imperious eyes;

When I hear you so silverly ringing Your welcome from chamber or stair, When you run to me, kissing and clinging, So radiant, so rosily fair; I bend like an ogre above you; I bury my face in your curls;
I fold you, I clasp you, I love you,
O baby, queen blossom of girls.

—Archibald Lampman, in Youth's Com

IN A STREET CAR.

But a feeble, bentold lady,
With a faded, wrinkled face,
Who along the ear peered dimiy
To obtain a vacant place;
Yet, as if with pulse electric,
Instantly upon his feet
Every man arcse to give her
With a smile his empty seat.

Kindly glances rested on her; Kindly haads were ready there To support say should she need it. For her soft and snowy half Seemed an auroole of glory To those care-encumbered men, As the mother love within them Woke to consciousness again.

Ah, there's nothing half so holy
In this world of an and woe
As the love that blessed our childhood
In the years of Long Ago;
And a common chord of feeling
Linked together man with man
When the thought of home and mother
Through that crowd of strangers ran.

THE SECRET OF THE BROOK.

he great sea called me, and I came From the far hillside, bleak and brown; And many grateful blessings meet The twinkle of my silver feet As I pass singing, singing, down.

The happy birds my waters drink.
The messes grow so velvet green
If I but teach them; at my brink,
The pastured cattle stand and—think,
And life is still a shifting scene.

I spend my wealth for others' good, And thus, in turn, their best I taken The wise desirabts with every mood, Sun, storm or quiet o'er me brood, And each a newer charm doth mak

My errand will not let me stay
In any spot, though fair it be;
Even while you watch I slip away.
By day and night, by night and day,
To add my ripple to the sea,
Which even needs a brook like me.

A PAINTER'S WIFE.

She often sat to Williot; he liked he xpression and the Italian tone in her color. Moreover, he grew interested in her from certain words and hints she let her from certain words and hints she let fall. She was a devout Catholic, but admitted she had not always been so.

One day Williot led her on step by step to tell her story, and how she had become devout. They were discussing matrimony in the abstract, and she appeared so conversant with the law between man and wife that he asked her

Any way, said the defeated candidate, "I've-got one satisfaction. I can now wear patent leather shoes and part my hair in the middle without losing of 300 or 400 votes on account of it."

Have you got the snuffles? Hawker's the control of the con Whereas, George McConnell late of Sackville in the said County and Province Merchant, deseased, has by, his petition praye I that administration of the goods and chattels, rights and credits which were of said decreased may be granted to him. You are therefore required to cite the said George McConnell, the heirs and next of kin, the creditors and all others interested in sail goods and chattels, rights and credits to be held at the office of the Registrar of Probates at Dorchester within and for the said County on the twenty second day of January next at ten o'cleck in the forenoon to attend the granting of administration as prayed for, or to show cause why such administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand, and the seal of the said County, A. D., 1894.

Signed, Charling a probate.

Westmorland, or any Constable was in the middle without losing my hrir in the middle without losing my hrirs and park to children. At any rate, very early I knew that a man could legally chastise his wife, so long as he never struck, her wide before we were married? You had you would make every effort to make your world would want to make you would

Twenty six acres of marsh half English and half Broadleaf, situated in Sunken Island body of Marsh and letely.

half English and half Broadleaf, situated in Sunken Island body of Marsh and lately ocupied by Walter Cahill Esq., of Sack ville, N. B. For sale at once. For further particulars apply to CHAS. T. LOCAN, Amberst Point, or ALBERT FAWCETT.

Avor's Half villog, Ayer's [Sarsaparilla in whatever form it exists.

'Oh, it's nothing important. I just is controlled to pay my subscription.'

Office Angel—Nothin' important! An' you want to pay your subscription? Great heavens, man! Sit down and I'll put the detectives on the editor's trail.

Avor's [Sarsaparilla in "Yes, I say so, but I got to hate him as well. Love and hate seemed ever to go hand in hand with me all through. First one was uppermost, then the other. A contradictory violent-tempered young wretch I was. I never tried to control my passions—I'd never been taught. My mother always said I never had a heart; perhaps she was right."

Ayer's Hair Vigor, for dressing the hair and promoting its growth. Get Ayer's Almanac.

"Because I found he had a stronger will than I had, and because he grew to win than I had, and because he grew to be more savage and morose as he got on in his profession, oddly enough. Be-cause, too, he was as artful as he was hadsome; and he knew the law better than my father. He never struck me mmense fortune he has accumulated all o others.'
'Yes, the money was made chiefly by than my father. He never struck me with a stick at all, thick or thin, but once, and that once settled the business, but I shall come to that presently. Yes, he was a clever fellow, too, in his art. He gave up scene-painting and painted pictures instead that sold at high prices. He used to make me sit as his model often, and I hated that more than anything. You may wonder that I didn't run away from him long before I did. The truth is I was afraid of him. He cowed the very life out of me. At one time he made a lot of money, but he couldn't keep it, and finally we had to go abroad to avoid creditors.

"We went to Rome, and lived there several years. In those days an artist could live there very cheaply, as we did.

wonder him long by the west could hive there were the made a lot of money, but the could hive there very cheaply, as we did, for nick the could hive there very cheaply, as we did, for nick the could hive there very cheaply, as we did, for nick the could hive there very cheaply, as we did, for nick the could hive there very cheaply, as we did, for nick the could hive the could hi

SELIM'S MEMORY.

place, part of what had once been the chapel of a Benedictine monastery. We hired it of a kindly old monk for a song, hired it of a kindly old monk for a song, but no one else lived in the building—we were there quite alone. I forget exactly where it was, but it was outside the city, on the edge of the Campagna. We had a small room where he painted, with part of it divided by a curtain where we slept. At the foot of the short stone stair leading up to this apartment from the outer door, another stone stair leading up to this apartment from the outer door, another stone stair led down to a sort of vault or crypt, lighted up by a barred window. At the end of this were the remains of a little shrine, with a dilapidated figure of the Virgin, and on one side, against the wall, a stone bench. It was what he called a picturesque bit, and he made a study of it.

"Buzzy is so-well, Buzzy is only a

happened. I couldn't help it. Again he rose, and this time he struck me violently across the back and shoulders with his mahl stick, which was no thicker than his finger. This was the first time he'd ever struck me—badly as he'd behaved, and it was the last, I "It wouldn't be fun for the girls."

he'd behaved, and it was the last, I never loved him after that. No, kind heaven never gave me the chance, for after the blow I did faint, and when I "I did," curtly replied Philip.

recovered I was lying where I fell. He had not even lifted me from the ground. No, but he had stretched himself at full length upon the stone bench, and was sound asleep.

"Escape was my first thought—revenge the second—and as I stood up, the second overwhelmed the first. Noise

by."
"Yes, and I'm tired of being called
"Yes, and I'm thoughtless. Julie

churned. "About this time—it was Christmas
—a notorious brigand chist had been captured, and was brought to Rome,

("I cannot drive to town," laughed Julie. "That golden butter must be churned. Horrid work!"

captured, and was brought to Rome, secured hand and foot, amidst tremendous excitement. It gave my husband an idea for a subject: The Wounded Brigand in Hiding.' He depicted the man lying with head bound up, etc., in this crypt, with the wife kneeling before the shrine with up-stretched arms and clasped hands in the attitude of supplication. The background was all there to his hand without stirring out of doors, and I, of course, had to sit or kneel as the praying wife. Without exception it was the most trying, tiring attitude I had ever assumed. My knees and back lost all sensation, and the uplifted arms simply seemed to go dead after half an hour. Why didn't I restry you will sak, Because I daren't till he gave me leave. The crosses of our fortunes had turned him into a regular savage, and he was at his worst while painting this picture. For hours he kept me kneeling there day after day. Once I grew faint, but lucklify just then he said: 'You can rest,' so he didn't know it. Another time when my hands and arms were all pins and needles,' pleaded for a pause. He refused it. I went on. Then I couldn't help saying a little. He swore at me. I steaded myself. At last, without any warning or will of mine, my arms dropped on my lap, and I fell forward, my chin on the altar. With a big oath he rose furious.

"You've ruined my work, you dear!" Cried Julie, 'Won've ruined my work well in the girls phaeton. Thoughtful Mr. McNair said: "Why not Caddie Wheeler? Caddie isn's timid. Selim is a trusty animal, work's well in the girls' phaeton.

"Oh, father, you dear!" Cried Julie, 'Joy work bonnet; Caddie, I'll show you how to hold the lines and guide. Father, up you may get to your work. I can hitch hup. You girls need not be one mite afraid. Selim is just the kindest, smart still be and the first still be by. I can't sand in the girls phaeton.

"Laws, now," said the hired man. "I do wonder, Buzzy, if your pop's goin' to let them strange girls hev Selim and drive to the city douces. You know, 'I sand the hired by a void the

He was young and learned his lesson by heart. He will never forget it either. Neither folks nor horses can quite un-learn things that's most second nature. Selim is a beauty, gentle and obedient, but he can't be trusted in the city. He's ous.

"'You've ruined my work, you devil!'
he cried, 'just at a most critical point,
when I was finishing your left hand.
Up again instantly or I'll be the death been tested. A gentleman in the city wanted him bad for a family carriage horse, them fire signals start him agoin. Selim had to find a home in the country, f you, and he roughly placed me in the Ten minutes later the same thing

where the fire gongs—"
"Ho! ho! I see," laughed Buzzy.
"Wouldn't it be fun to see old Selim

res, and in tired of being called careless, idle an' thoughtless. Julie need not call me 'Tad Hoober, junior,' I shall not grow up like him. I do want fun and a good time now. I mean to—"

"Buzzy boy," said Phillip, "you have every help to grow into such a man as

overy help to grow into such a man as not John McNair. If I were you I'd begin its wow, checkin an Inddin' in my faults, Every good man will tell you be has had to discipline himself. I'd take special pains to learn good ways—the

ways of pleasantness—the ways one never desires to unlearn. Nobody is ever too old to cease to do evil, learn to do well, but old habits cling like Spanish

on the following day the league pic-nic in the McNair grove was a happy

event.

Selim, in the phaeton shafts, stood quietly beside a maple tree, Julie McNair holding the lines.

"Dr. Love is coming our way with little Bess," said Marie.

"Cadence," whispered Ruth Wheeler, "ti is our friend."

Dr. Love had not forgotten. A twinkle gleamed in his brown eyes.

"We—we did not expect to see you again, sir," stammered Cadence. "We are grateful to you."

are grateful to you."

"The old fellow gave you no more surprises?" said the doctor.

"No; but wasn't it dreadful—two

"No; but wasn't it dreadful—two girls in a phaeton trying to keep up with the hose carts" laughed Ruth Wheeler.

"Solim is a lovely horse for the country," Julie eagerly declared.
"He certainly doesn't forget. A horse is a wonderful creature. One of the world's famous military men who understod men and horses eaid. "A understood men and horses said: 'A horse craves kind words—a little kindly expressed sympathy from men.

Buzzy was quite proud that Selim at-tracted general notice. Compliments, sweets and loving pats were lavished sweets and loving pats were lavished upon the handsome, sleek-coated horse. Selim yet makes frequent trips to Lewisvale. The ladies do not drive him, since he still responds to the fire signals. Selim evidently is in spirit one of the hook and ladder company, disdaining to be retired from active service.

vice.

Buzzy is earnestly striving to

Julie doe newer, better ways. Julie does now call him 'Tad Hoober, Junior. Edith Alger

Feeding Value of Various Hays.

To determine the comparative feeding value of timothy, lucerne and wild hay the Utah (U.S.) experiment station selected three lots of steers. One lot was fed 45 pounds of timothy per day, another 45 pounds of lucerne and a third the same amount of native hay. The animals were confined in box stalls, one in each lot being tied. At the end of the five weeks it was shown that the lot on timothy did the poorest, and those on lucerne the best. However, the timothy fed steers wasted 116 pounds more of their food than did the others. This experiment, while not at all conclusive, indicates that lucerne hay in all probability will compare fairly in feeding value with other forage crops

In order to test still further the valu of these three hays, a similar experiment was tried at the same station with sheep. Three lots of sheep were used and they were confined in small pens.

Practically the same results were reachwas so helpful."

"I did," curtly replied Philip.
"But it makes Selim unreliable."
"Selim's a good horse—biddable too."
I don't understand you, Philip. I so not believe even a fire gong will wake up that sleek, fat, lazy fellow. The girls will drive home in safety," said.
Buzzy.
"If I really feared anything would happen 'em, I should have warned your pop. I say there's a risk that Selim II hear the fire alarm, catch sight of the hose carts and fire teams, an' mind his

there day Williot is his for an aby by the cond-scale of motion along.

The cold counts for the startest and the process of the cond-scale of motion along the cond-scale of the



Winham (taking a walk in the country)—C-c-can If-f-find my way t-through these w-w-woods?

Mun accosted - Not if it is true that the man who h-h-hesitates is lost.

Dick -I wish we had a great big dic-Tom-Do you want to look for some-

thing?
Dick—Yep; the preserved cherrie
grama put up on the shelf, that I can'
reach standing on a chair.

"Commend Me WER COTTO

to Your Honorable Wife"

and tell her that I am com of clarified cottonseed oil and re-fined beef suet; that I am the purest of all cooking fats; that

my name is

Ottolene that I am better than lard, and

more useful than butter; that I am equal in shortening to twice the quantity of either, food much easier of digestion.

I am to be found everywhere in
3 and 5 pound pails, but am The N. K. Fairbank

MONTREAL, The Great English Remedy.

Six Packages Guaranteed to

Six Packages Guaranteed to

Company,

Wellington and Ana Sts.

Before and After of Tobacco, Opium or Stimu-lants, which soon lead to In-Armity, Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of many in the cold. Full Stycens in thousands of Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine known. Askdruggistro Wood's Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return and Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will please, siz will cure. Pamphiets free to any address, The Wood Company, Windor, Oat, Canada.

Sold in Sackville by Amasa Dixou, and in Amherst by R. C. Fuller & Co Druggists.

THE BEST BLOOD

Purifier AND TONIC For Old and Young TO

QUICKEN THE Appetite, REMOVE THAT

Tired Feeling And Make the West Strong

ER'S

It enriches the blood and invigorates

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Cures others, will cure you

'Stuffer is greatly alarmed about his

What's the trouble?' 'She's almost well enough to cook his

Mr. Parvenoo-And what does your Mrs. Heavyplate—He chases silver.

Mrs. Parvenco—So does mine, but
he never seems to be able to catch it.

Nerves

REGULATE and CONTROL 法. the Brain the Stomach the Heart

> the Lungs the Muscles the Intestines the Liver ... and Kidneys.

STRONG HAWKER'S Nerve and Stomach

It gives new strength and vigor to Nerves, Brain, Stomach, and Blood; and all weakened organs.

A Lady of Shelburne, Ont., Permanently Cured of Indigestion After Using Two Bottles of South American Nervine



MRS. A. V. GALBRAITH

With indigestion it is not only that | common to this complaint. South one suffers all imaginable torments, American Nervine was recommended physical and mental, but more, per- to me as a safe and effective remedy haps, than anything else, an impaired for all such cases. I used only two digestion is the forerunner of count- bottles, and am pleased to testify that less ailments that in their course lead these fully cured me, and I have had to the most serious consequences. Let no indication of a return of the trouble the stomach get out of order and it since. I never fail to recommend the may be said the whole system is dis- Nervine to all my friends troubled eased. When the digestive organs with indigestion or nervousness. fail in their important functional duties, head and heart, mind and body are sick. These were the feelings of Mrs. Galbraith, wife of Mr. A. V. heart because of the benefits she ex-Galbraith, the well-known jeweller of Shelburne, Ont., before she had learned of the heneficent regular to the beneficent regular to the second of the heneficent regular to the second of the secon ed of the beneficent results to be gained by the use of South American ine must cure, because it operates at Nervine Tonic. In so many words she said: "Life was becoming un-bearable. I was so cranky I was which emanates the life fluid that

given over her own signature :

" Mrs. A. V. GALBRAITH."

The testimony of this lady, given once on the nerve centres. bearable. I was so cranky I was really ashamed of myself. Nothing that I ate would agree with me; now it does not matter what I eat. I take enjoyment out of all my meals." Here are Mrs. Galbraith's words of testimony to South American Nervine, risen over her own si nature; given over her own signature:

"Shelburne, Ont., March 27, 1894.

"I was for considerable time a sufferer from indigestion, experiencing all the misery and annoyance so

Sold by Amasa Dixon, Sackville, N. B.