THE CHIGNECTO POST

EVERY THURSDAY, -AT-

\$1.50 per Amnum, or \$1.00 in Advance PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING OF ALL KINDS,

Promptly Executed at Lowest Rates ADVERTISEMENTS Inserted at very Lowest Rates

W. C. MILNER, Proprietor.

LITERATURE

and sees the pretty faiter of the drooping eyes.

"Oh, Mr. Earle, how you startled as "Show what I was doing—yes, perfectly well—when I wrote that note asking Nina Vandyke to spend a week with us. I know her whole life—all of it—that is, all that it behoved me to know; that part where in she had loved her, in the days—not so many or so long ago—before he married me. I knew the whole satory—how they had been engaged, and, quarrelling, had parted; but when he met me the sting, headed over, te all appearances, and forgotten. I never dreamed of it, God knows!

Ile had kissed me, sleeping and walking across long sand walking arose shows!

It had kissed me, sleeping and walking across duth. I had been his wife two monts—two whole months—two whole months—two whole monts of blind.

It is a straight may be to the minute and seventhees from his shown. I was the content of the drooping eyes.

And I sat there wendering the words he said, and walking across plant that another woman's lips had drain ed the fire and sweethees from his face had wing and a sees the pretty failer of the drooping eyes.

And I sat there wendering the words he said, and walking across plant that was no solace to him, as to other mem. And the time as to other mem. And the time and the time became, as it inevitably must, when he saite plant his powers when a seleptoke down. One after the loss of the same I was desperted and made should tell med and his straight to his room, and next takes my face redden and glow as and should tell med and went straight to his room, and next takes my face redden and glow as and should tell med and went straight to his room, and next takes my face redden and glow as and should tell med and his straight to his room, and next takes my face redden and glow as and should tell med and his straight to his room, and next takes my face redden and glow as an ash in the fire?" So I disability to his

mouth. I had been his wife two months—two whole months of blind, unreasoning bliss—before I knew that my kingdom was only a bubble hat my kingdom was only a bubble h mouth. I had been his wife two completely. air. Never mind bow it came to and I was obliged to take a box inme; it was sharp, sure and unmistakable. He never knew that I had "I d found it out; he only saw that I had

As for him, it was in his nature to outwardly tender. Snowdon Earle could have driven a dagger clean into a woman's heart and watched not have spoken an unkind word or offered an intentional slight even to one whom he hated " with the hatred of hell." He was always gorble and bis blue eyes look steadily down.

Showdon never stirs a line of his cheeks are flushed and her eyes face. His eye-brows are lifted up, of hell." He was always gorble and "No.!"

Showdon never stirs a line of his cheeks are flushed and her eyes one one to relieve you."

Showdon never stirs a line of his cheeks are flushed and her eyes one one to relieve you."

Showdon never stirs a line of his cheeks are flushed and her eyes one one to relieve you." of hell." He was always gentle and tender to me; only being a proud man to the last fibre of his nature, he checked the old warmth of man-ner as mine feed over.

"No.!"

"Is there any special reason why so as I see her catch his eye. He nurse, and I, Snowdon Earle's wife, sat helplessly outside the room where he checked the old warmth of man-ner as mine feed over.

"Is there any special reason why so as I see her catch his eye. He nurse, and I, Snowdon Earle's wife, sat helplessly outside the room where the same courtly, distant fashion he lay tossing and moaning, and that he extends to all his wife's listened, with a great, hungry long-ner as mine feed over.

ner as mine iced over.

After a little while—a very little while—I ceased to be afraid of his enforced kisses, or to shrink from the caresses he had given me, I knew only as my right. So, when nearly a year had gone by since my widding day, Nina Vandyke, passing through New York on her way South, came to visit us. It was against his wishes—my husband's.

One word. I know I'm rude; I can not help it, for I know, too, that in not help it, for I know, too, that in not help it, for I know, too, that in not help it, for I know, too, that in nearbly winter a winter I sall his wife's friends; only I see his face turn bale friends; only I see his face turn bale friends; only I see his face turn ing, for one word on these unconscious lips that might bring me a style with a great, hungry long-friends; only I see his face turn ing, for one word on these unconscious lips that might bring me a drop of comfort. I never heard my says sweetly, "and stay to hear the mether day own name—never; he raved and says sweetly, "and stay to hear the muttered of places and people I bad says weetly, "and I really feel quite to grope through unanswerable in having deprived him of so much."

'Maidie, dearest—''
It is Nina, not he. He says not me word. I know I'm rude; I can not help it, for I know, too, that in not help it, for I know, too, that in not help it, for I know, too, that in not help it, for I know, too, that in not help it, for I know, too, that in not help it, for I know, too, that in not help it, for I know, too, that in not help it, for I know, too, that in not help it, for I know, too, that in not help it, for I know, too, that in not help it, for I know, too, that in not help it, for I know, too, that in not help it, for I know, too, that in the xiends; only I see his face turn ing, for one word on these unconscious lips that might bring me a drop of comfort. I never head my says sweetly, "and stay to hear the carriage," Nina asys sweetly, "and stay to hear the carriage," Nina asys sweetly, "and stay to hear the carriage,"

against his wishes—my husband's, one word. I know I'm rude; I can not help it, for I know, too, that in another minute I shall burst into dropped the subject forever.

"Do you particularly wish to have Miss Vandyke here?"

He was standing before me, looking down with his stern, pure face, whose shade of melancholy so many young ladies had called romartic.

"Not at all," replies Snowdor.

"Not at all," replies S

"I'm sorry that you are."
"Sorry? Why, pray?"
"Because—for a thousand reasons—Miss Vandyke is the last per-

pleasure to send it, he said has cold, courteous tone that always my voice.

Still he kneels there, drawing his oreath a little quicker, as if in pain to say."

"I am overworked, that is all. I over him like a migney about he lay there and never knew. he had very little rest for a fortinght past."

"Mrs. Allen—why Maidie, y here?" It is Nina, coming solutions.

And so the letter went.

"Will you never want anything else of me?" almost in a whisper.

"Oh, how exquisite! What perfect taste! Snowdon is quite a lover yet, isn't he, Maidie dear?"

How she says it!—such a com-

fect taste! Snowdon is quite a lover yet, isn't he, Maidie dear?"

How she says it1—such a compassionate, soothing lie as one feeds a fractious child upon. Nina Vandyke bends over the great basket of flowers that has just been handed in "for Mrs. Earle," and glances from them up at we with a false, sweet smile. She came to us, knowsment I dare not tell show muchof Snowdon Earle!

"Won', you speak to me? Maidie, it's the last time I'll come sweet smile. She came to us, knowsheart had been hers in the past; she had no need to stay twenty-four hours, I fancy, before she knew as well how little of it belonged to his wife in the present.

"Unmistakably a lover's offering, oh?" I answer carelessly, drawing the besket to me. "Well it doson't happen to be from Snowdon; I'm indebted to Mr. Hebert Clive's exquisite taste on this occasion."

"Oh, Maidie dear?"

doing? Do you know that this life is killing me?"

doing? Do you know that this life is killing me?"

doing? Do you know that this life is killing me?"

doing? Do you know that this life is killing me?"

doing? Do you know that this life is killing me?"

Those ctroublesome cases of yours! I hear in the next breath my overs! I hear in the next breath "Doy ou know, they worry me more than they do yourself, I verily believe. I hate to see you overtaxing yourself as you do. I used to say long ago, you remember, that I wished you were anything but a lawyer, Snowdon—"

I spring down the steps: I cannot bar of yourself as you do. I used to say long ago, you remember, that I wished you were anything but a lawyer, Snowdon—"

I spring down the steps: I cannot bar to wish me that you trust me—that you? I spring down the steps: I cannot head to any stranger, if you saw bis heart broken as mine is!"

She lays her hand on med on the leave us, say, and our dear little gem of a hourself of yourself. I verily believe. I hate to see you overtaxing lower anything but a lawyer, Snowdon—"

I spring down the steps: I cannot head to say lower any more. But just that little gem of a hours

debted to Mr. Hebert Clive's exquisite taste on this occasion."

"Ob., Maidie dear?" Nina says in gentle deprecation. She has such an innocent, girlish way of speaking, and of using those great brown eyes of hera—a piquant, pretty fashion, which makes even one who knows her forget the stubborn fact that she is just one year younger than Snowdon is twenty-nine. "Surely," she is saying softly, hesitatingly, "you do not receive flowers from any gentleman but your husband?"

"We you be a believer in total depry-kry forever if I admit that I dor" I arch my eyebrows rather contemptuously; I have no faith in Nina's shocked, soft tones.

"Don't laugh at me—I suppose I am a very foolish little thing, after all; but really, Maidie, it seems to me as if a wricough and bending, and steadily one and server with the dearest one."

She looks down with a tender, She looks down with a tender, She looks down with a tender, so the suppose of the cannot any aword. How long in the time, the how long law to the base the wider than it is since the high tow level than it is since the high the met Herbert Clive with me, the heat the starts all to the other side of it, where he stands, I can see his old love draw, and the other side of it, where he stands, I can see his old love draw, all the met. Herbert Clive with me, the heat starts all the time, I never know; it might the met Herbert Clive with me, the heat he starts be done than it is since the high the met Herbert Clive with me, the heat the starts all the time, I never know; it might the both the starts all the met. Herbert Clive with me, the heat starts all the starts and hearer to him. She look how be refiged it, sterned heat and prevent method is all the met. Herbert Clive with me, the heat starts and hearer to hum. She look how here he has that starts and hearer to hum. She look how be the holds the methot the might he met Herbert Clive with me, the heat starts and hearer to hum. She look how heat all st. Can see his old love draw, and heat the the starts and hearer to hum. S

and pure and serrowful, that softenShe looks down with a tender, saddened face and sighs. I am not the only one who hears that sigh ring stronger in my heart, whisper-

IGNECTO

Deserve Success and you shall Command it.

VOL. 13.-NO. 11.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1882.

WHOLE NO. 634.

Business Cards.

DENTIST.

Physician and Surgeon.

PICE: Opposite St. Joseph's College

MEMRAMCOOK, N. B.

Special attention given to disease the EYE and EAR. 1y dec29

W. F. COLEMAN, M. D.

OCULIST AND AURIST

To St. John General Public Hospits
Practice limited to EYE AND EAR

DR. MORSE.

AMHERST, N. S

Graduate of Edinburgh University,

Physician and Surgeon.

SPECIAL attention devoted to the Diseases peculiar to Females and

Harness. Harness.

20 Sets Silver Plated Harness

Harness in Nickel, Brass and Jappanned.

THESE Harness are thoroughly made and of the yery best material.

Parties in want, please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, as I will not be undersold by any in the trade.

C. B. CODFREY.

JOHN W. HICKMAN. DR. W. H. GRAHAM

AMHERST,..... N. S. july12-3m Office: Chignecto Hall, Sackville ROBERT BECKWITH, Hours from 9 a. m. till 5 p. m. july5 tf

DR. E. T. GAUDET DORCHESTER, N. B. R. BARRY SMITH,

Main Street, - - Monoton, N. B. DORCHESTER, N. B. I slip down on my knees as if

were praying to him.
"My wife—my own little wife the seats at Booth's to-night, Maidie," he says quietly. "I found covers herself with gracefulness, and I was obliged to take a box in stead."

"I'detest a box!"

"I'detest a box!"

"I'm exceedingly sorry, but I could do no better. I knew neither you nor Miss Vandyke would care to sit in the last rows."

"It doesn't matter, I suppose. I believe Nina likes a box—don't you, Maidie! I'm sorry for Mr. Earle's says, utraing to ward him.

"I'm detest a box!"

"Don't speak of my leaving you, Maidie dearest," Nina says that rought per hope the something more than a mere butterfly friend—let me stay! I've known it all this while! I know and help you nurse him. Indeed," she says, with gentle superiority, as he might speak to a child, "you are not fit to have 'all this burden on stay."

I'm dying, little one—and I love say. "I'm dying, little one—and I love says, with gentle superiority, as he might speak to a child, "you are not fit to have 'all this burden on sake," she says, turning toward him your shoulders—vou're so utterly and clasp there. A. E. OULTON, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.

Dorchester, N. B.

once; you know how I hate a scene, I the last rows.

"It doesn't matter, I suppose. I believe Nina likes a box—don't you, Nina? As for me, I'm not going."

"Not going?" cries Nina.

Snowdon never stirs a line of his and clasp there.
"My poor little girl!" There is a hush of great wonder, and then his voice comes solemnly, full of pity and semething sweeter far. darling, I was a boy once, and had It never could be anything more when you were in the same with me!"

"But it can't be-vou-vou don't love me-you-" I whisper, as the old cruel days of coldness and defiance roll back like a great stone on my heart. I listen breathlessly and the answer comes-"Not love you! My wife, I'm

lying for you!" "Take me, too, then!" I cry wildly, despairingly. And in my anguish I gather him back in my rms, as if there could be a clasp firm and fast enough to bind in the soul which God has called away Death-if death comes-must take us both I am his wife, and I will lie as we do now, safe in each other'

whose shade of metancholy so many young ladies had called romartic.

"Yes, very particularly."

"I never thought you liked her much."

"No? Why, I'm devoted to her," last the rarest of events now for should have caused so much into the fire.

I knew he was annoyed. He stood there, pulling his curly brown mustache, as he did in such moods, with unsteady fingers.

"I'm sorry that you are."

"Sorry? Why, pray?"

"Because—for 2 thousand reasons—Miss Vandyke is the last ρer-sons—Miss vandyke sad, the clock.

"Herbert volunteers some remark about the clock.

"Herbert volunteers some remark about the piece, and Nina regrets again that her foolish ber own hands, and I submitted in a dull, hopeless fashion, always with the old thought in my heart—what failuth her foolish ber own hands, and I submitted in a dull, hopeless fashion, always with the old thought in my heart—what fail the elock.

"And so he dee?"

"And so he dee?"

The grave doctor, who came to two lot the bouse again. Nothing to say—not a word. Let them think as they please; let Nina have dere two lunteers some remark about the length of the piece, and blie as we do now, safe in each clock.

"And so he del?"

"And so he did, it is the as we do now, safe in each into clock.

"And so he did i The grave doctor, who came twice day, had said it must be, and the wise nurse gave him up. But love and I took him into our hands and saved him. From the time that Snowdon Earle awoke and found his wife again, life fought so strongly in him that it won at last. The finis to our story must be written by another hand, I pray to God, years "Nothing."

"Nothing? But there is—there a stratagem out of this miserable before if they will. I have nothing bed establing into the room and the

charge, if they will. I have nothing had stolen into the room and the

dream.

He was working very hard—hard—all the fond old words that I dated

"Nothing? But there is—there son I care to have for a guest—your guest and mine."

I held the note up in my fingers, weighing it daintily, and glancing at the address which I had just written, as I answered—
"As you please of course. I've expressed my preference in the mat ter, but it lies whollv in your hands! I can toss the invitation into the fif you say so."

Without turning my eyes on him

Whothing? But there is—there is—there must be something!" he says, kneel ing down by the bed where I have the says, kneel ing down by the bed where I have the says, kneel ing down by the bed where I have nothing the says in the says of sake, Maidie, if we two cannot be as hus the value of electricity, and of comparison which I had just been sto me so mean, so base; my was no fear of my waking him. There was nobody to watch me then; I had him alone just for a minute, and the rapidity of its effects. The dawn is yellow in the says with bitter entreaty.

And I feel, lying there with bidden face, the soft touch of his hand on my shoulder—round my neek—

Without turning my eyes on him

"Nothing? But there is—there must be says, kneel in the says, kneel in the says not fear of must be something!" he says, kneel in the says on says. I would die sooner than lift a finger in extenuation of what seems to me so mean, so base; my was no fear of my waking him. There was nobody to watch me there, I had him alone just for a minute, i had him alone just for a mi pounds containing an electric principle as remedial agents, is widely appreciated. Foremost among the latter, both as regards and cried ever it—he was more sleep, and wish it were to die.

* * * * * to take him from me. The soft, sorress and contraction of the muscles, snowdon."

and cried ever it—he was more fections of the breathing organs; an invaluable outward specific for lame back, sorress and contraction of the muscles, nor shrink from them, nor the weak source of relief for pain, and a medicine if you say so."

Without turning my eyes on him Without turning my eyes on him Linging there for an instant. Then I push it away.

I saw the slender white hand move quickly, impulsively, as if to snatch the note, and then Snowdon folded his arms tightly over his chest again.

"I told you there was nothing at all. I—I'm nervous—my head his arms tightly over his chest again.

"If it gives you any degree of pleasure to send it," he said in the pleasure to send it," he said in the cold courteons tone that always my voice.

"You are looking so miserably ill. Snowdon."

I hear Nina say it as I stand on the library steps, reaching down a the library steps, reaching down a daches; I only want to be left alone," I say, trying desperately to steady my voice.

"You are looking so miserably ill, snowdon."

I hear Nina say it as I stand on the library steps, reaching down a the library steps, reaching down a with my cheek against his, and my hot chars on his face; and all the pent-up passion in my heart broke is adapted. Physicians speak of it in the cold courted by the most obstinate of the disorders to which it is all adapted. Physicians speak of the muscles, curling lips could not feel my kisses, nor shrink from them, nor the weak arms put me away. He lay, helpless as a child, unconscious as the dead, with my cheek against his, and my cheek against his, and my hot ctars on his face; and all the pent-up passion in my heart broke is adapted. Physicians speak of the muscles, curling lips could not feel my kisses, our shrink from them, nor the weak arms put me away. He lay, helpless as a child, unconscious as the dead, with my cheek against his, and my cheek against his and courted the my curling lips could not feel my kisses, our carriety for my curling lips could not feel my kisses, our carriety for my curling lips could not feel my kisses, and every variety of source or white, is prompt our shrink from them, nor the weak arms put me away. He lay pent-up passion in my heart broke most obstitute.

"I am overworked, that is all. I over him like a mighty flood—and his heat ter most obstinate of the disorders to which it is adapted. Physicians speak of it in the highest terms. Moreover horsemen and stock raisers administer it with the greatest success for diseases and hurts of horses and cattle. Sold by all medicine dealers. Prepared only by NORTHROP & LYMAN, Toronto, Ont.

Gray hairs prevented, dandruff removes the scalp cleansed, and the hair made to grow thick by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Screness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Threat, Swell-ings and Sprains, Barns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frested

Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

of its claims.
Directions in Eleven Languages.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DRALERS
IN MEDICINE. A. VOGELER & CO.,

Business Cards.

Barrister-at-Law Notary Public, &c.

Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, &c

Barrister, Solicitor and Notary

A. D. RICHARD, LL. B., Attorney-at-Law, Netary Public, &c., &c.

Special attention given to the collect of Accounts in all parts of the United States and Canada.

PICH: - - - A. L. Palmer's Building

D. I. WELCH, Attorney-at-Law, CONVEYANCER, &c. OFFICE..... MAIN ST MONCTON, N. B.

All Legal Business attended to promptly. W. W. WELLS.

Barrister - at - Law, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. - - - - In the Court House,

DORCHESTER, N. B. Special attention given to the Collection of Debts in all parts of the Dominion and the United States.

J. R. CAMERON, Ennis & Gardner Block, Prince Wm. Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

merican and Canadian Oils, Chandeliers, German-Study, and En-lish and American Lamps, Burners, Wicks, &c.

VICTORIA STEAM CONFECTIONERY WORKS R. WOODBURN & CO.,

44 & 46 DOCK STREET. H. P. KERR. ST. JOHN, N. B. L. WESTERGAARD & CO., Ship Agents & Ship Broker

(Consulate of the Netherlands,) (Consulate of Austria and Hungary,) No. 127 WALNUT STREET,

WESTERGAARD, } Philadelphis. EMERY & BRADEN.

Wholesale Commission Merchants. Foreign and Demestic Fruits, Produc-

Oranges, Lemons, Banannas, Apples, and Cape Cod Cranberries; also Hay, Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, &c. Quotations always given when desired.

55 Commercial and 62 Clinton Streets BOSTON, MASS. Planing,

Matching, Turning AND JIG-SAWING,

DONR AT MODERATE PRICES. -AT THE-Sackville Fornitore Factory

CHARLES A. DOULL.

RHODES, CURRY & CO.

AMHERST, N. S. HAVE REBUILT and are now run

Amherst Wood-Working Factory, And with the aid of good men and good machinery are prepared to fill orders at short notice for

Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Window and Door Frames, Brackets and Mouldings of all Descriptions, Kiln Dried Lum-ber and Building Material,

Stores and Offices fitted out. All

J. WILSON & CO.

Marbleized Slate Mantles

Stoves, Ranges, &c.

104 PRINCE WM. STREET. ST. JOHN, - - - - N. B.

Travellers Column.

Cumberland Hotel,

PARRSBORO', N. S. TWENTY yards from Railway Station. Sample rooms. Livery stable.



INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1882 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT 1882

O^N and after MONDAY, the 3rd July, the Trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as fellows:

WILL LEAVE SACKVILLE

Express for St. John and Quebec, 12.12 a.m. Express for Halifax and Pictou, 4.00 a.m. Accommodation for Moncton, . 8.48 a. m. Express for Halifax and Pictou, 1.04 p. m. Express for St. John & P. du Chene 2.12 p. m. Spring Hill......8.54 p. m.

WILL LRAVE DORCHESTER:

Express for St. John and Quebec, 12.36 a.m. Express for Halifax and Pictou, 3.35 a.m. Accommodation for Moncton....9.33 a.m. Express for Halifax and Pictou, 12.37 p.m. Express for St. John & P. duChene, 2.39 p.m. ccommodation for Amherst and Spring Hill.....

The Hxprest Train from Quebec runs to Halifax and St. John on Sunday morning, and the Express Train from Halifax and St. John runs to Campbellton on Sunday

D. POTTINGER, Chief Saperintendent.

CONSIGNMENTS OF Ship Knees,

Spiling, R. R. Ties, Cordwood,

Tan-Bark, Potatoes. WRITE TO

HATHEWAY & CO. 22 Central Wharf, Boston.

E. M. ESTEY.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST. Medical Hall, Moneton, - - - N. B.

DEALER IN Chemicals, Druggist Sundries, Per fumery, Essential Oils, Patent

Medecines, Sponges, &c. We buy DIRECT and are in a position uote Goods as CHEAP as any City House. Orders receive prompt attention, jan5—1 year

UNDERTAKING! THE subscriber has constantly on hand

Caskets and Coffins in Walnut and Imitation Rose-wood. Orders filled at shortest notice. Having obtained

A HANDSOME HEARSE. in St. John, N. B., he is prepared to attend funerals, and carry of Undertaking in all its branches. Prices very reasonable.

CHARLES TRUEMAN. Crane's Corner Sackville, N. B., Feb. 15, '82.



I. F. LAWTON. - - Proprietor ST. JOHN, N. B.

\$72 A WEEK. \$12 a day at home ddress True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Railway Office, Meneton, N. B., June 27th, 1882. PARTNERSHIP

THE undersigned have entered into Co-partnership as general partners to manufacture and consign goods, under the name and firm of

F. J. HEBERT & CO. FERDINAND J. HEBERT. OBELINE HEBERT. Shediac, N. B., Sept. 15th, 1881.

Snow Shade Is the Shade that you will Obtain

by Washing with MRS. HEBERT'S

Liquid Blueing The Best is the Cheapest!

It is the best, because it will not spot the is the best; because it gives a desirable

It is the best, because it will not injure the finest fabric. It is the cheapest, because a can of it contains a half-a-pint. It is the cheapest, because a ean of it will do as much washing as eight boxes of the Pearl Blue.

is the cheapest, because it shades the clothes, and MAKES A WRITING INK

which will not corrode the pen. Keep It Out of the Prost, and Satisfaction is

PUT UP BY F. J. HEBERT & CO.,

dec29 SHEDIAC, N. B. A GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN Misery Is the Loss of

MANHOOD

We have recently published a New Edition of Dr. Culver-well's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent curs (without medicine) of Nervous Deblity, Mental and Physical Inospacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from receases

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 ents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured wishout the dangerous use of internal medicine or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may the may cure himself cheanly, relystable. be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically. nd radically. This Lecture should be in the hands

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 41 ANN ST., NEW YORK,

ost Office Box, 450. TOBACCO.

IN WAREHOUSE :-135 Boxes, TOBACCO,

comprising the following: Prown, Imperial Campbell B, Pilot, Hawthorn, Florence, Napoleon, Little Sergeont, Myrtle Navy, Countess Brunette.

FOR SALE AT LOWEST RATES.

Stephens & Figgures DOCK STREET, ST. JOHN, N. P.