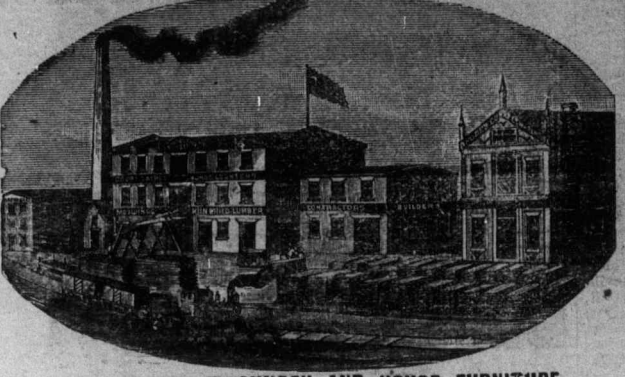


RHODES, CURRY & CO

AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA,
Manufacturers and Builders



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

PURE COFFEE.

THIS IS THE
COFFEE
THAT WON
THE GREAT
WORLD'S FAIR
CONTRACT.

GUARANTEED
ABSOLUTELY
PURE.
BEWARE
OF IMITATIONS.

CHASE & SANBORN,
BOSTON. MONTREAL. CHICAGO.

Will Cure
SOUL
STOMACH
AND
HEART-
BURN.

Groder's
Syrup

Fine Gold Jewelry

SILVER NOVELTIES.
A large assortment of
Ladies' and Gents' Gold
and Silver

Watches

RINGS, ETC.,
SILVER Table Cutlery,
and NOVELTIES
sent 1s for Christmas Gifts
C. S. McLEOD,
Amherst, Dec. 16, '92.

WANTED PILING.

PULPWOOD, KILNWOOD, SPARS,
STAGE POLES AND
PIT PROPS

delivered at any safe shipping point ac-
cording to vessels of thirteen feet draught.
The subscriber is prepared to make con-
tracts for any of the above. Cash on
completion of contract. Advances made on
responsible parties.

S. LESLIE CHAPMAN,
DORCHESTER, N. B.
Feb. 2nd, 1893.

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE
Myrtle Navy
IS MARKED
T. & B.
IN BRONZE LETTERS.
None Other Genuine.
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BURDOCK
Regulates the Stomach,
Liver & Spleen, cures the
Secretions, Purifies the
Blood and removes all im-
purities from a Pimple to
the worst Scrofulous Sore.

BLOOD
Cures
DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS,
CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE,
SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA,
HEART BURN, SORE THROAT,
DIZZINESS, DROPSY,
RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES.

BITTERS

Mme. Finisheim (at young ladies' acade-
my)—Miss Pretty, that was the six-
teenth young man who was called here
as your brother, and I know you have
been deceiving us. Miss Pretty—No,
madame, I have promised to be a sister
to them all.

The do, is man's best and most faithful
friend when it is a fellow's own dog;
but there is nothing so unfriendly as the
neighbor's cross dog, nor is there any-
thing less admirable than the howling
cur that makes night hideous with his
yelpings.

When we assert that
**Dodd's
Kidney Pills**
Cure Backache, Dropsy,
Lumbago, Bright's Dis-
ease, Rheumatism and all
other forms of Kidney
Troubles, we are backed
by the testimony of all
who have used them.

THEY CURE TO STAY CURED.
By all druggists or mail on receipt of price.
PRICE 25 CENTS. D. L. A. Smith & Co., Toronto.

VIGOR OF MEN
Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.
Weakness, Nervous-
ness, Debility,
and all the evils
flowing from early
excesses, the
result of over-
work, worry, etc.
Full strength, develop-
ment and vigor given
to every organ and
portion of the body.
Simple, natural method.
Immediate improvement
seen. Failure im-
possible. 2,000 references.
Book, explanation and
proofs mailed (sealed)
free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

OLD DR. COOD'S REMEDY FOR MEN
127 lbs. 154 lbs. 155 lbs.
BEGINNING FIRST MONTH SECOND MONTH

ABSOLUTELY
Cures Lost Power, Nervous
Debility, Night Losses, Dis-
cussions caused by Abuse, Over-
work, Indigestion, Tobacco,
Opium or Stimulants, Lack of
Energy, Low Memory, Head-
ache and Wakefulness.
Young men and old
men suffering from the effects of follies and excesses,
desire to perfect health, manhood and vigor.
Relieve to Satisfaction or your Money Refunded.

A Cure is Guaranteed!
To everyone using the Remedy according to directions,
and who cheerfully and conscientiously refund.
Sent by mail to any part in U.S. or Canada, securely
sealed free from duty or inspection.
Write for our Book "STARTLING FACTS" for men
only. Tell your friends and neighbors of this
Address or call on QUEEN MEDICINE CO.,
NEW YORK LIFE BUILDING, Montreal, Can.

DEACON JAMES' GRIEVANCE.

You'll excuse me, Mr. Farnon,
if I seem a little sore.
But I've sung the songs of Israel
For three score years and more,
An' it sort o' hurts my feelin's
Fur to see 'em put away.
Fur these harmin' scoundrel ditties
'At is capsturin' the day.

There's another little happenin',
An' I'll mention while I'm here,
Just to show 'at my objections
All is offered sound and clear.
It was one o' our singin' days,
An' was doin' well enough—
Singin' good as people could sing
Such an awful mass o' stuff.

When the choir give a holler,
An' the organ give a groan,
An' they tell us weak-voiced feller
A singin' there alone!
But he stuck right to the music,
Though 'twas tryin' as could be.
An' when I tried to help him,
Why, the hull church scowled at me.

You say that's so low singin',
Well, I praise the Lord that,
Grieved on when folks were willin'
To sing the hymns so high.
Oh, we never had such doin's
In the good o' Bethel days,
When the folks was all contented,
With the simple singin' of praise.

Now, I may have spoken too open,
But was hard to keep still.
An' I hope you'll tell the singers
Away from me if I was willin'.
'At they all may get to glory,
Is my wish and my desire,
But they'll need some extra trainin'
'Fore they join the heavenly choir.—Ex.

A Fair Confederate.

THE DUNDAS STORY.

Concluded.

"I tell you she fairly surprised me.
I assure you to look at her you'd think
she was as quiet as a cat—ever
wondered. She kept her eyes—bright
black eyes she had—fixed on my face
and seemed almost to enjoy the corner
she'd got me in.

"I turned the matter quickly over
in my mind. After all, I know I
needn't really trouble about the
second payment. I should be clear
away before she had a chance to see
whether I put it there or not.

"All right, miss," I says, 'don't
aggle, and don't bite a feller's head
all off. Here's the 30 pound. What
time shall I come up?

"She told me that evening to the
Duke would be having dinner, and
that she would leave the window of
the Duchess' dressing room open.
I might find a ladder in such a place
and when I get in I should find jewels
in such a place, and some loose notes
and gold in such a place; and I was
to leave the 30 pound for her on a
ledge in the chimney. And if any
of the other servants caught me, why,
so much the worse for me, and if
they did not, so much the better for
them. She shook hands pleasantly
and went off toward the door.

"I felt inclined to shake hands with
myself too. I knew there was a good
£20,000 worth of stuff for me if I
could only get a quiet quarter of an
hour there.

"You may believe me when I say
I was there that evening to the
minute. Just as I neared the man-
sion I had a nasty feeling that the
maid might have given me away.
But when I saw the window open of
the Duchess' dressing-room, and the
ladder leaning against the wall, and
everything ready, I knew it was all right.

"She's a girl after my own heart, I
said to myself when I got in the
room. And I'll be after her when it's
all over.

"It's risky work, you know. No
matter how easy this is, you al-
ways have a queer sort of nervousness
unless you're drunk; and then, of
course, you're liable to make mistakes.
None of the servants was about; they
might have been dead for all the
trouble they gave me.

"I don't think I ever had quite
such an easy job in my life. This I
said to myself—this is better than
any hard work any day. Honestly
may be the best policy, but what do
you make out of it? Eh? Do you
make heads of snakes of jewelry and
money by honesty? No, I said to
myself, in 10 minutes to keep you
for years, and drunk every night of
your life, by honesty? No, I said
to myself (I had got the sack nearly
full), if you want to get on in life, if
you really want to have a nice, little
income and a life of happiness, have
a turn at—

"There was a swish of skirts near
the bed. I turned the lantern on the
place, my heart in my mouth, my
revolver in my hand. I only tell you
I was pleased to see that it was only
my girl. I dropped my Colt back in to
my pocket. She was smartly
dressed and looked quite like a lady.
'Got everything, miss?' she en-
quired. 'Got everything?'

"'Well, not absolutely everything.'
I whispered, but as much as I can
carry. 'I'm just off.'

"'Have you put my 30 sovereigns
in the chimney?' she asked. Lord,
she had a head for business, that girl.

"'Reckon I'll take them now,' she
said, calmly holding out her hand.
'I guessed you'd go and forget.'
'I counted out the money and
handed it over, and shouldered my
bag.

"'Good-bye, miss,' I whispered, 'see
each other again soon, I hope.'
'A awful good of you to say that,'
she said. 'Feel as though I ken't let
you go now,' her hand went to the
side of the wall. 'We're getting on
so sociable and pleasant and friendly
like.'

"I can tell you how it made me
feel when I heard her talk like that.
I would have 'proposed to that girl
on the spot if I hadn't been so busy.
Only there's a time and a place for
everything, I always say, and just
then wasn't the time to go anoodling
about with girls. Only of course this
is the worst of them. Once they get
mashed on you there's no getting 'rid
of them without a row.

"I went to her to give her a kiss
and a good-bye. She gave a little
scream.

"'Stop right there, mister,' she cried.
'Stop right there, mister, or you're a
dead man.'

"She levelled a shining little pocket-
piato at my head, the other hand still
pressing against the wall. There was

a sound of hurried footsteps on the
landing; the door opened and a muscu-
lar young fellow in evening dress
rushed in. He was followed by
several servants.

"'My dearest Deborah,' he cried.
Then he sprang upon me and nearly
choked me.

"Here let go! I screamed. 'Where's
the Duchess? Where the—' is the
Duchess? Lemme go, can't you? I
want to tell her all about that beauty of a
lady's maid there. She's got my
blanky 260.'

"And she just about means to keep
it," she answered, laughing. 'It'll
make a good start for my village
blanket club.' She turned to the
Duke. 'Now you see, Tunbridge,
how Heron's Court is protected.'

"'My dearest,' said the Duke,
'you're quite right. You shall make
your own arrangements now.'
'She spoke to one of the footmen.
'Give him a good sousing, Barker,
with the garden hose and let him
slide.'

"'Certainly, your grace. Now, then,
me man, this way.'
'And they took me, and as I'm a
living sinner they—'
'Any more for the 10 o'clock?'
I said a hurried good night to him.
I asked the lady at the bar to give
him another drink. I ran. He
shouldered after me—

"'Had a nasty cold in me,' said, I
did, for years awfter.—St. James'
Gazette.

THE SENTENCE.

Alhazade Mehmed, the sirdar of
the auxiliary troops of Tunis, was
sent down at the thought of the
Greeks had mounted the horses and
laughed at the Turks, who endeavor-
ed to overcome them on foot.

"Eight men had one horse left
among them. What was Mehmed
going to say? The Bedouins, young
men, but it was no avail. The
Greeks had mounted the horses and
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ed to overcome them on foot.

"Mortally worried at the un-
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quarters, and brought face to face
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had happened, how they had disobey-
ed his orders, how they had fallen
asleep after drinking the liquor, how
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"The first campaign in which they
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that Mehmed one day ordered eight
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"A vehicle which attempted toward
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man who had charge of the vehicle,
which drew it ran away, abandoning
his wagon. On this wagon was a
barrel. It was easy to ascertain what
the barrel contained, even without
dismounting and without falling
asleep. You only had to open the
barrel and see the charge of liquor
escaping from it. And it must have
been an excellent liquor, compounded
largely of figs and raisins. The
Gaiurs (Christians) undoubtedly
knew what was good.

"The soldiers had not been forbidden
if they seized liquor to drink it. And
really they did not drink directly
from the barrel. They merely sunk
burlapies in it, through which they
sipped the sweet and intoxicating
liquor. Was it not harmless to sip
with such thin burlapies? One could
safely call this drinking. But just
ly does the prophet remark that wine
is a deceitful beverage in which the
devil has had his hand, since this
drink brings men to every evil.

"First the soldiers asked each other
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horses to the wagon, and these
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And with the firm purpose of not
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In the meantime the hidden Greeks
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"You are losing the game,"
"I can see that too."
'Well, lie down in the name of
Allah. I will watch for you.'

"Sefer shook his friend's hand in
grateful acknowledgment of this sacri-
fice, and he thought he spoke to him,
but he only dreamed it. For he fell
asleep immediately.

"Maruf, on the contrary, kept his
eyes open, and leaning on his gun he
looked at his sleeping companion.

But that devilish drink began to mur-
mur softly.
'Why don't you sit down? You
could see just as well.'

As soon as he was seated Satan
again began to tempt him.
'Why do you tire your eyes? If you
shut one of them, you will see with
the other just as well as with both.'