Winter Fashions from Godey's Lady's Book.

—Green, brown, gray and red are the favorite colors of the season.

—Gold lace is introduced in many of the fancy articles for neckwear.

—Iridescent ornaments, in the form of flat, round flowers are mounted as aigrettes for bonnets.

—Basques for cloth dresses have divergent points trimmed with graduated disks of braid, the largest at the top.

—Muffs are medium in size, and may either match the fashionable trimmings or be of the suit material with bands of fur.

—Astrakan cloth is more in demand than the fur, although it is always used by old ladies and those in mourning.

—Gold wrought embroideries are used for the vests of dinner dresses. Others are covered with an embroidery of chenille or beads.

—Black silk hose and slippers are worn with dinner and evening toilettes, or the hose may match the chief color used in the costume.

—The long, plain Newmarkets, in green, black, brown, or blue jersey stockinet, with lasting buttons are popular for young girls.

—Hat brims are cut nowadays, and part of the large birds drawn through the rolling side, so that it rests against the hair.

—Fans may be of black or white lace, or match the color of the toilette. Feather fans with gold or tortoise-shell sticks are handsome.

—Sapphire and bronze figures in velvet are seen on garnet satin grounds, to be made up with plain garnet or bronze velvet, for visiting costumes.

—Jerseys are cut off in front like a pointed vest, and trimmed with a row of macaroons around the collar, down the fronts, on the edge and sleeves.

—Suits of brown velveteen are made with a plain skirt and long polonaise, or pointed basque and drapery, with collar, cuffs, and border on the skirt of beaver.

—Striped suits for misses have a kilted skirt with the darkest color on the outside; the polonaise matches the lighter shade, with a folded plastron of the stripes.

—Black lace flounces embroidered with gold are worn with gold ornaments on all black costumes; others with palm leaves in iridescent beads have clasps and buttons to match.

Hereditary Scrofula.

Are you aware that in your blood the taint of scrofula has a prominent place? This is true of every one. It is liable at any time, on the slightest provocation, to develope itself in some insidious disease. Consumption and many other diseases are outgrowths of this impurity of the blood, Shaker Blood Syrup has a wonderful power over all scrofulous troubles, as the remarkable testimonials we have received unmistakably prove.

We refer by permission to Mrs. P. Elliott, Hanover, Maine, who was cured by Shaker Blood Syrup of 11 Scrofula Sores, the severity of which confined her to the house for two years. Six months previous to taking Shaker Blood Syrup, she could not get about her room without crutches. Her friend says I did not think it possible for her to live many months she was reduced to a mere skeleton. Her cure is hardly less than a miracle. There is no doubt that in Shaker Blood Syrup, we have the most remarkable medicine that has ever been produced, and a positive cure for Syphilis and Scrofula in their numerous forms.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites,

A Most Nutritious Food and Medicine.

Dr. Findlay Johnson, of Cartersville, Geo., says: "I take great pleasure in saying your Emulsion, has proved itself in my hands a most efficient remedy in the various wasting conditions calling for such a nutriment."

—Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer imparts a fine gloss and freshness to the hair and is highly recommended by physicians, clergymen and scientists as a preparation accomplishing wonderful results. It is a certain remedy for removing dandruff, making the scalp white and clean, and restoring gray hair to it youthful color.

—An English Veterinary Surgeon, now in this country, says that *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* are superior to any he knows of in England, as they are absolutely pure. He denounces the large package fraud and warns people not to buy them.

—It is a dangerous thing to neglect a cough or cold or any difficulty of the throat or lungs. Lose not a moment in getting a bottle of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. You can rely upon it to cure you. It is also a sure preventive of diphtheria.

—Always avoid harsh purgative pills. They first make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose, one pill.

—We do not sound a needless alarm when we tell you that the taint of scrofula is in your blood. Inherited or acquired, it is there, and Ayer's Sarsaparilla alone will effectually eradicate it.

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. Hanington & 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

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., Depat. of Agric.

Department of Agriculture,
Ottawa, December 19th, 1884.

Drugs, Books, Medicines, 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.

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 make 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.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Works at Hopewell Cape," will be received at this Office until MONDAY, THE 9TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1885, inclusively, for the construction of an Extension of the Ballast Wharf at Hopewell Cape, Albert County, N. B., according to a plan and specification to be seen on application to Mr. Henry J. Bennett, Hopewell Cape, and at the office of the Department, Custom House Building, Saint John, N. B., where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an *accepted* bank cheque, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, *equal to five per cent.* of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party decline to enter into a contract when called on to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

A. GOBEIL,
Acting Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 12th Jan., 1885.

Mail Contract!

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on 20 FEB. 1885, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mail's, on a proposed Contract for four years, twenty-four times per week each way, between the Dorchester Post Office and Railway Station from the 1st APRIL next.

The conveyance to be made in a suitable vehicle drawn by one or more horses,

The Mails to leave the Post Office four times per day at such hours as the Postmaster General may from time to time direct, connecting at the Railway Station with day and night mail trains going both east and west, and returning to the Post Office immediately after the arrival of each train.

At the Station, the mails are to be delivered to and received from the mail clerks in Postal Car.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office at Dorchester and at this office.

J. McMILLAN,
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
St. John, N. B., Jan. 2, 1885.

Prime Coal!

THE subscribers have fresh mined Coal at the Milner Mine, River Hebert, for sale. The Coal we guarantee is

Equal to the Best in Nova Scotia,

and, having a quantity mined, no person sending will be disappointed in not getting it.

ALEX. DEWAR & McALONEY.
River Hebert, Jan. 20, 1885. 1m

Apples. Apples.

In Store and for Sale at Lowest Rates:

150 Barrels Choice Winter Apples.

dec17 tf JAMES R. AYER.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Out fit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, 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 Assortm't General Crockeryware;
5 Dozen Brooms, 3 Dozen Pails;
3 " Wash-Boards, 5 Boxes Soap;
6 Bags Timoth Seed;
200 lbs. Clover Seed, a choice assortm'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

CHRISTMAS 1884 — Happy for the Year 1885. — NEW YEAR 1885

A PAIR OF

Laurance's Pebble Spectacles

In Gold, Silver or Steel as a

Christmas Gift!

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.

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.

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

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.

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

SAFE FOR SALE.

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

dec3 CHRIS. MILNER.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. aplly

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

(Continued from first page.)

headed young things, almost on the eve of our wedding-day, quarrelled about nothing and made shipwreck of our lives.

Lady (spiritedly)—I did nothing of the kind. You've no right to say such a thing. I have had the happiest sort of a life. My children are perfect darlings; my husband was the very best man in the world; my only sorrow was——

Knight—His death. Exactly. I expected you to say so. Of course, you were sorry about it. You are a good woman, certainly. You mourned for him; but time is a wonderful healer, and you soon outlived your grief.

Lady (rising indignantly)—You shall not speak to me in such a way; but I won't listen to you.

Knight (calmly)—Sit down, Ellie, I'll apologize: it wasn't soon, but you have outlived it. Why, child, its the way of the world, one outlives everything. Ellie, how young you are, in spite of your—how many years? When you throw up your head in that old way I fancy myself back on your uncle's old porch in Chester; you were a very wilful girl Helen.

Lady (with heightened color)—I am a very wilful woman.

Knight (Laughing)—I haven't the slightest doubt of it, my dear; I can manage wilfulness and you better than I did in my callow days. Seriously, Helen, I have something to say to you; we didn't meet by accident. I was waiting for you, waiting to say it. Your train hadn't gone, I lied to you. Yes, I did; don't look angry, listen and hear the old story. Ellie, answer the old question—I came to-day to ask it.

Lady (hurriedly, glancing about distractedly)—Oh, hush, hush; do hush; some one will surely, surely hear you!

(During the last few sentences elderly party in glasses, torn by the conflicting emotions, feminine sense of honor always weak, feminine love of romance always strong, has alternately fidgeted to proclaim her presence and remained breathless to conceal it. At this appeal honor triumphs and she heroically and noisily drops her sun-umbrella, which Knight picks up and returns with a polite bow. Thus admitted to his confidence E. P. casts honor to the winds, and, leaning forward, shamelessly, anxiously, eagerly, sympathizingly listens.)

Knight (with perfect calm)—Let any one hear, let the whole world hear, I told you honestly years ago, I repeat it as honestly to-day—I love you, Helen; will you be my wife?"

Lady (blushing painfully)—Tom, you don't know what you are saying; you can't mean it; you can't be serious; you haven't loved me all this time.

Knight (still calmly)—No, my dear, I haven't.

Lady (indignantly)—Then why do you want to marry me? You only saw me last evening. You hadn't a chance to fall in love with me if you forgot me the minute we parted.

Knight (laughing)—Oh, the deliciousness of feminine logic! My darling girl, who said that I forgot you the minute we parted? I haven't gone about the world all the while weeping for you all the time, but, believe me most truly, I have loved no other woman. After our foolish, silly little quarrel, and our still more foolish parting, I was miserable.

Lady—Why did you rush off for for Europe?

Knight—Why didn't you stop me? One word would have been enough. It was foolish. If I had staid in New York we'd have "kissed and made up" in a week.

Lady—You must think I was very forgiving; it was all your fault, to begin with.

Knight—Granted.

Lady—Well, of course, I was silly and disagreeable, and obstinate. I'm so sorry, Tom; but you went away, and I thought you didn't care, and—

Knight (dryly)—And a good, stupid, rich old man came along and—you married him!

Lady (with dignity)—Our conversation had better stop. You quite forget you are speaking to a wife of her husband. (Takes her book and begins to read. Knight studies the head of his cane moodily. A long pause.)

Knight—I suppose you are right about it. I'll try not to offend again. When I look at you I forget—everything! Well, I went to Europe, and if I hadn't been afraid of your laughing at me, I'd have come back on the same steamer.

Lady—Oh, Tom, if you only had!

Knight—So I, wrote you a letter

Lady (excitedly)—Tom! I never got it.

Knight (composedly)—I never sent it; the day it would have left father's letter come from New York, telling me of your new betrothal.

Lady—You might have saved me.

Knight—From marrying the best man in the world? What do you take me for? I had known your most excellent and respected husband for many years The same woman could not love him and me. If you intended to marry him without loving him, why, it was a poor lookout for him, but that did me no good.

Lady (pleadingly)—Tom I was so miserable, and he was really very good to meand—you had left me, Tom.

Knight—Helen, you said you never wanted to see my face again. Well, I spent my miserable quarter of an hour, then I braced up, had a charming trip, went everywhere, saw everything, stayed four years, come back—cured! Father's death had left me so rich as to be an idler for life. I am an "eligible," petted and made much of. I've gotten a good deal of pleasure out of life. I never quite forgot you, Helen, but I didn't grieve for you any more than I did for pour Jack. You remember Jack, Ellie?

Lady (eagerly)—And how you held me on his back. Tom.

Knight—And how you screamed when he began to trot.

Lady—But I hung on, that was the first time I ever saw you.

Knight (looking at her thoughtfully)—You've changed since then; you wore your hair in a pigtail.

Lady—Which you and Jim used to pull.

Knight—You were badly freckled then. I never saw you looking pettier than you do to-day.

Lady (with a pleased little laugh)—Absurd. In spite of my "how many years" and all.

Knight—And all? Now, I suppose I should say that when I heard you had ceased to be "forbidden fruit" all the old feelings came back. That was about eight years ago wasn't it?

Lady (with a visible but futile attempt to look sad)—Yes, last February. What did you say?

Knight—You won't be angry again? I think I probably said "Poor old duffer! Well, he wasn't a chicken," or words to that effect.

Lady (disgustedly)—Is that the way men talk of each other?

Knight—That, I regret to learn, is very much the way men talk of each other at clubs.

Lady—Then I wouldn't go much to clubs.

Knight—I shall not in future; I shall only go where I can take you.

Lady (ignoring last remark)—Were you glad when you heard?

Knight—No—not until last winter.

Lady—Last winter!

Knight—You see, Helen, you were a widow with two children. I supposed, of course, you were old and faded.

Lady (indignantly) — Old and faded!

Knight — (most abjectly) — My dearest Ellie, I said supposed, ed; you did not perhaps notice the ed? If I had thought it possible you could still be so deliciously pretty (lady blushes most charmingly)—I'd—why, I'd have flown to you!

Lady—And last winter?

Knight—I saw Jim the other day at the Philadelphia Club, and he happened to say, "I met your old flame Helen, Thanksgiving, when I was over in New York. She's as pretty as a picture, and looks about the same age as her tall boy and girl." Oddly enough, while that was fresh in my mind I came across a photograph of you in some old traps.

Lady—Sitting by a window?

Knight—No, standing with your hands behind you and your head turned.

Lady—O, yes, in a blue silk dress made with a pedlum. I had quite forgotten it! I must look awfully old-fashioned. It was one of Sarony's before he was the rage.

Knight—I stuck it in my glass and you looked at me so saucily while I shaved, that I felt quite young and rather lonesome; there's not much in a man's life when he's over 40 and without a home. I thought it all out, and when Ned told me you were here I made up my mind to call, and if you were——

Lady—Not too old and faded.

Knight—Thanks; I dared not put it so plainly.

Lady—And if you had found me gray-haired and wrinkled——

Knight—Gray hair is charming on a woman; wrinkles I do not like.

Lady—If I had been unattractive to the eye, no matter how good and sweet and clever and lovely I might have been, you'd have bowed yourself out. That is a man's honest, unvarnished idea of love.

Knight—Helen, be merciful. You women are born missionaries; the poorer, sicker, forlorner a man is the more you coddle and love him; but I'm a man, and we are so made as to enjoy bright, healthy, happy surroundings. It would be hard to give you up now if you broke out all over with wrinkles, but last evening——

Lady (pensively)—Why do I sit here and listen?

Knight—Perhaps because your train isn't made up. (A slight pause). I shall take you abroad in August.

Lady—(sitting suddenly erect and gasping out the word)—In——

Knight (very politely)—August.

Lady (closing and opening her fan nervously)—Tom, you must be crazy. You are joking. Why, the children—and you forget——

Knight—Forget the children, oh no, I don't; I only wish I could; but I suppose they are too real to be forgotten.

Lady—Why, Tom!

Knight—What?

Lady—Won't you love them?

Knight—Them?

Lady (impatiently)—Yes, them, them, the children, Fred and Nelly. If I should—I mean if we should—of course, it's all nonsense.

Knight—What's all nonsense?

Lady—Well, if we should, wouldn't you love the children?

Knight (stolidly)—No.

Lady (horrified)—No?

Knight—Now, look here, Helen, be reasonable about this. I'll agree to love you all the days of my life; but when you ask me to love a couple of children I have never seen—children that ought to have been mine and are not, children that will constantly remind me of the very unpleasant fact that you were for years the wife of another man—I positively refuse to make any such foolish promise. I'll tolerate them in our house when they must be out of that excellent place—school. I am not a brute, dear. Don't look so grieved if they are nice children.

Lady—They are very nice.

Knight—Very possibly I, in time, may, when I forget they are yours, grow very fond of them. Now, sweet one, do something for me. Take off your gloves a minute.

Lady—Here in the station?

Knight—Here in the station; quick, dear, it's time for your train.

Lady (drawing off gloves and baring two pretty, dimpled, white little hands, the right wearing a solitaire diamond ring; she looks wonderingly at the Knight)—What in the world——

Knight—Now put that Koh-i-noor in your pocket for Nellie, and put this in its old place. (Takes from his waistcoat pocket a velvet ring-box, somewhat faded, which he lays in the lady's lap.)

Lady (whose eyes suddenly fill with tears, as she opens the box and takes out a pearl and sapphire ring)—My little ring, my dear, dear little ring! after all these years!

Knight—Put it on.

Lady—Here, now, I can't, Tom. You must put it on as—as—you did before.

Knight (rising and standing so as to shield her from the rest of the room)—No, Helen, dear, you ask too much, it is too late for that. From my heart I love you, and I believe I can make you happy, but I'm a world-worn man now, cynical, unbelieving in most things. I believe in you, my early, only love. I believe you can give me the missed happiness, the lost content, but even you cannot make me young again. As I did then! I had wooed a fresh, innocent child, with boyish vows and protestations. I put on that ring with my first kiss; it was moonlight, and romance, youth and fairyland; you were not 18, I was just 22. Perhaps this is better; we are wiser now. It is not likely we will again throw aside our happiness without a cause; but you are a widow of 36, I a club man of 40. The summer of our lives is past; there isn't any illusion left us. Past midday, and the sun streams in our windows; the world, the real world, we have found, not created from our dreams, is all about us. Put the ring on, Helen, and trust me to keep unspoken vows. You shall never regret—

Lady (very low and brokenly)—I—but—I——

Knight—Have I been too confident, over bold, Ellie? Is the old love all dead? Helen, don't send me from you. I never needed you so much, never loved you so well. Say one word, dearest.

Lady—Tom!

Knight—(as she slowly drops diamond ring in her lap)—Put it on, dear.

Lady—Just let—

Knight—Put—it—on! (Voice of usher in distance, "Frankfort, Holmesburg, Bristol and Trenton.") Thanks, here's your train; telegraph me when to meet you (Picks up bag, shawl-strap, umbrella and basket of roses—lady following him with gloves and book. E. P. starts up impulsively, but thinks better of it and sinks back on her seat, beaming benignant and heartfelt congratulations from behind her glasses, and they disappear from view.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Bill Nye's Application for a Pass.

OFFICE OF THE EVENING SQUEAL,
Jan. 14, 1885.

General Passenger Agent, Great North American Gitthere Railroad, Chicago, Ill.

DEAR SIR: I desire to know by return mail whether or no you would be pleased to swap transportation for kind words. I am the editor of the *Squeal*, published at this place. It is a paper pure in tone, world wide in its scope, and irresistible in the broad sweep of its mighty arm.

I desire to visit the great Exposition at New Orleans this winter, and would be willing to yield you a few words of editorial opinion set in long primer type, next to pure reading matter, and without advertising marks. You may make the pass read: "For self, Chicago to St Louis and return," and I will write the editorial, or you may make it read: "Self and wife," and I will let you write it for yourself.

Yours truly,

DANIEL WEBSTER BRIGGS,
Editor of the *Squeal.*

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, *149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure

The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night, seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are some times affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" is a pleasant, sure cure. Also for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Sent by mail for 50 cents: 3 boxes $1.25, (in stamps.) Address DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa., Sold by all druggists.

Pianos. Organs. Pianos.

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

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NOTICE.

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W. M. McLEOD.
Port Elgin, Oct. 28, 1884. tf

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The conveyance to be made in a suitable vehicle drawn by one or more horses.

The Mails to leave Butternut Ridge daily (Sundays excepted) at 8 o'clock a. m., reaching Petitcodiac at 10 o'clock a. m.

Returning, to leave Petitcodiac daily, (Sundays excepted) as soon as practicable after arrival of day mail train from St. John, reaching Butternut Ridge in two hours from time of despatch from Petitcodiac.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Butternut Ridge and Petitcodiac and this office.

J. McMILLAN,
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
St. John, N. B., Jan. 2, 1885.

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Nov. 26, 1884. tf

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