The Haying Time.

Click, click, click! goes the mowing machine,
With its shields of iron and falchion keen,
As over the plain it speeds,
Like a proud triumphal car,
Like a chariot of war,
With foaming, panting steeds.

The field with a thrill of fear is stirred,
The startled bobolink has heard
The warning and goes in quest
Of his mate; together they fly,
Now circling low, now high
Above their rush hidden nest.

But the iron oppressor's work is wrought
With a swift career that spareth naught,
And the tall grass, purple crowned,
With the flowers in fragrant bloom
Go down in common doom,
And lie withered on the ground.

Thus the sons of toil their tasks fulfil,
Lightened by man's inventive skill;
But a spirit of sweetness hath flown,
That haunted the green highways
Of the old time haying days,
Ere the iron-wrought mower was known.

When the summer days with songs were blithe,
And the sturdy mower whet his scythe,
And the best man never loth,
Led the haying crew with pride
Through the field's sweet-scented tide
Turning the double swath.

Close followed the boys, bare foot and brown
Joyously spreading the windrows down,
Thus the toiler from early dawn,
Cheerily filled each hour,
Ever watchful for sign of shower,
Till the sound of the dinner horn.

Then the bobolink might safely rest;
For a shield of grass to mark its nest
By the mower was kindly spared,
And he stayed his brawny arm,
Lest some nestling suffer harm,
For they his friendship shared.

We will honor with song our modern ways,
But a dearer, tenderer strain of praise
Is echoed in memory's chime
Of the days so glad and long,
When the hopes of youth were strong
In the sweet old haying time.

Some Hints About Driving.

Whether you drive a single horse or a team the principles are the same; but in driving a pair see to it that each horse does his share of the work and no more. A pair of horses, moreover, unless well driven are sure to get in the habit of wandering over the road.

To drive well you must keep your eye and your mind on the horse. Watch his ears. They will be pricked forward when he is about to shy, drooped when he is tired, fly back just before he "breaks" (into a gallop) and before he kicks. Before kicking, too, a horse usually tucks in his tail and bunches his back a little. When you observe any of these indications speak to him sharply and pull up his head.

You must watch the road also. Turn out for stones, so that the horse will not stumble nor the wheels jolt over them; avoid the mud hole and places where the going is bad, let the horse slacken speed when the road becomes heavy, and if you want to make time do it where the ground slightly descends.

It is a common mistake to think that a horse can haul a carriage easily on level. On such a road he has to be pulling every moment; there is no rest. Whereas, when the road now raises, and now falls, the weight is taken off him at times, and he has a chance to recover his wind and rest his muscles. As between a level road in a valley and an up-and-down road over the hills, the latter is by far the easier for a horse to travel. When you come to a long level stretch let your horse walk a bit in the middle of it.

Almost everyone knows that for the first few miles after coming out of the stable, a horse should be driven slowly, and especially if he has just been fed. On a journey it is of the utmost importance to observe this rule. Be careful however, not to check a young nag too quickly when he comes fresh out of the stable; give him his head, talk to him soothingly, and presently he will come down to a moderate pace. If you pull him up at once, you vex him extremely, so much that he is not unlikely to kick.

Athletics in the Fatherland.

The German boy, up to his eighteenth or nineteenth year, when he leaves school, is looked upon merely as a machine for grinding out Latin, Greek and mathematics. If he has in each week two or three hours devoted to gymnastic exercises, he considers himself fortunate. It never enters his head that he should spend at least three hours a day in outdoor games of some kind. His teachers hold up their hands in horror at the idea of devoting as much attention to the physical culture of their pupils as to the cramming of their minds with dead knowledge. Even my excellent German tutor who fitted me for Yale, and who was himself a teacher of gymnastics, regarded it as monstrous that boys should spend two or three hours a day in playing football or rowing. The whole professorial caste of Germany, loyal as it is to the Hohenzollerns, regards this Emperor with ill-disguised suspicion, because of his desire that the German school-boy should be a vigorous typical creature as an educated one. The drudgery of the school-boy's life can scarcely be credited by one who has not lived it, and it is only because the Emperor has suffered under it that he is now so strong an advocate for improvement.

The injury to health, which is the direct result of the unnatural life led by the German boy, has become strangely apparent in late years, through published statistics; but even without them the evils manifest themselves to impartial eyes in the difficulty of getting men of proper build to fill the ranks of the officers' corps. If the War Department accomplishes nothing more than to bring pressure upon the academic bodies in this one direction, it will have justified its existence; and if the present Emperor should die having done nothing greater than to leave every school-child the right to physical development as well as mental, he will have earned the gratitude of every mother and school-child in the fatherland.—*Poultney Bigelow, in Harper's Magazine*

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U.

OFFICERS.

President—Mrs J. F. Tufts.
Vice-Pres. at large—Mrs D. F. Higgins.
Vice-Presidents—Mrs Gronlund, Mrs Morrison, Miss Evans.
Recording Secretary—Miss Sawyer.
Cor. Secretary—Mrs Crandall.
Treasurer—Mrs J. W Caldwell.
Auditor—Mrs Burpee Witter.
Organist—Mrs F. P. Rockwell.

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Literature—Mrs Gronlund.
Benevolent Work—Mrs Olivia Johnson.
Evangelistic Work—Mrs Geo. Fitch.
Press Department—Mrs B. O. Davison.
Singing—Mrs Lewis Sleep.
Scientific Temperance Instruction—Miss Scott.
Narcotics—Mrs Geo. W. Munro.
Social Purity—Mrs I. B. Oakes.

...Next meeting in Temperance Hall, Thursday, Aug. 3d, at 3.30 P. M. The meetings are always open to any who wish to become members.

...Gospel Temperance meetings, conducted by members of the W. C. T. U., are held every Sunday afternoon at 4:15 o'clock, in the vestry of the Methodist church. All are welcome.

The fortnightly meetings of our Union are well attended and increase in interest as the time goes on. No doubt there are many who are unable to attend, who would be glad to know something of our meetings and how the good work progresses. At our last meeting, held on Thursday of last week, there were a number of visitors present, among whom was Mrs Alfred Chipman, of North Springfield, Vermont, who was formerly a resident of Wolfville and one of the first teachers in Acadia Seminary. She gave a very pleasing address, which was attentively listened to and much enjoyed. Her words of encouragement were an incentive to greater activity among the members. Mrs Willis, of Pugwash, told us of the work of the Union at that place—what they are doing and how they are doing it. Her remarks were also full of encouragement. Mrs deBlois, who was one of the earliest members of the Union, and during her residence in Wolfville one of the most active, has returned from St. Martens, where she has been living with her son since last autumn, and was present at our last meeting and gave a short address, full of helpful thoughts. The members were very glad to welcome her back among us. Mrs I. B. Oakes, who has been absent visiting the Columbian Exposition at Chicago, gave us an interesting account of her trip and what she saw. Mrs Parker, of Halifax, gave a short address, and will tell us about the work in the Halifax Unions at our next meeting. The meeting was one of the best since the organization of the Union.

Tobacco Slavery.

Entering a gentleman's office one day, I found him smoking.

"Ah! Mr Blank," I said, "what would you give to be free from your tobacco habit?"

He paused a moment, and then answered:

"I would give every dollar I have in the world."

"Then, why do you not abandon it?"

"I cannot do it; the habit has so enslaved me that I cannot throw it off without more suffering than I am able to bear."

A schoolmate of mine from a distant city has been recently at my house for a week, and one day he told me that for fifteen years he had been a miserable bond-slave to the tobacco habit. Many times he had attempted to emancipate himself from its thraldom, but the agony he endured from the want of the cigar was so great that he could not persist. He was fully sensible of the folly of his way of life, of the degradation to which he subjected himself, and of the bad example he was setting before the young, and he longed to be free; but he could not endure the suffering which, for a time, would come from a reform. At last he said, he resolved that with divine help, which he earnestly invoked, he would be free, let come what might. The suffering he endured was indescribable; but he persisted and came out conqueror. Once, in a paroxysm of agony, his hands were clasped together spasmodically, and there came out blood under the finger-nails which had penetrated the skin. After the struggle was over, and he had succeeded in emancipating himself, his joy at his deliverance was very great. There was not money enough, he said, in the Bank of England, which, if offered to him, would induce him to go back again to his former way of life.

Young man, you say you can stop any time you please. Stop now, before you reach the degree of slavery and suffering which this man reached.

Young lad, you see what is before you if you take up the tobacco habit. Choose now—will you be a slave or a free man?

Figs and Thistles.

Sin is its own detective.

We cannot choose our duties, but we can perform them faithfully.

Before great victories can be enjoyed great battles must be fought.

More people are killed by falling down stairs than from the tops of high cliffs.

The man who does right only because he has to would rather work for the devil at the same price.

Some people let their children look at the procession and then whip them because they want to go to the circus.

If some people would be a little more careful about where they step, those who follow them wouldn't stumble so much.

Don't expect much from the man who is always talking about what great things he would do if he had somebody else's opportunities.

Scraps for Odd Moments.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, etc.

There is oceans of difference between man's rights and his wants.

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

The mathematical feat of taking one from one and leaving two still continues—in divorce courts.

Garfield Tea cures sick-headache.

"Do you wish proofs of my love?" "No," she answered; "my negative makes it unnecessary."

Garfield Tea is sold by all druggists.

The reason a person sees stars when he is struck on the head must be because it makes him sore aloft.

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.

Icelanders, it is recorded, never whistle. It is hard to see why a man who lives in Iceland should ever feel like whistling.

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows.

Unmixed evils rarely occur. The fact that money has been tight is said to have resulted in a great deal of sober thought.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY, the Great Blood. and Nerve Remedy.

There is no good reason why blind asylum attendants should consider themselves entitled to rank among our leading citizens.

HAWKER'S LIVER PILLS cure all stomach ills. They assist digestion, regulate the bowels and liver, tone the stomach and purify the blood.

When a child is learning his letters it is hard work at first, but after he gets as far as A, B, C, D, it is then a matter of E's for him.

If you do not know how good a remedy Garfield Tea really is for constipation and sick headache, send a postal card to D. Densmore & Co., 271 Queen Street, East, Toronto, for a free, trial package.

"Where were you last night?" inquired the manager of the institution. "Just out for a quiet time," replied the deaf mute with his fingers.

They do not Despair.

An utter loss of hope is not characteristic of Consumptives, though no other form of disease is so fatal, unless its progress is arrested by use of Scott's Emulsion, which is Cod Liver Oil made as palatable as cream.

"I might have married half a dozen better men than you," said Mrs Jackson-Parke in the course of a little conjugal tiff, "and what's more, I mean to do so."

"It's a shame when she is so well dressed that she lets everyone know she's from the country."

Clara—"What did she do?"

"Thanked the gentleman for giving her his seat."

For the cure of female weakness, suppressions, nervousness, bearing-down pains and all those peculiar ailments that make woman's life almost unbearable, Dr Williams' Pink Pills are an unfailing cure. They build up the blood, restore the nerves, and bring a glow of health to sallow cheeks. All dealers, or by mail post-paid on receipt of price (50c. a box or 6 boxes for $2 50). Dr Williams Med. Co, Brockville, Ont.

"So she said I was absent minded," said Chappie. "Not exactly. She said your conversation showed a remarkable absence of mind."

A lady, passing the summer on the lake shore, being told that salt water was more buoyant than fresh water, took a salt cellar with her when she went in bathing Thursday forenoon, and sprinkled the waves before venturing in.

David A. Pinkney, of Bear River, N. S., seaman on the schooner Cathy C. Berry, fell from the poop to the deck of the vessel with his entire weight falling on one hand. The wrist was so severely sprained and swollen that he was compelled to leave the vessel on arrival at St John. He went to a drug store and got a bottle of Dr Manning's German Remedy. Its application reduced the swelling and removed the pain in one day, though before that he had been unable to open the fingers of that hand. He returned to his work on the vessel the next day.

"What I doesn't like," said Uncle Eben, "is er man dat'll worry his self sick over weddah de worl's fair is open on Sunday, and nebber thinks once 'bout closin' his own coal-hole in de side-walk.

"Papa," said Johnny Cumso, "why is it called the mother tongue instead of the father tongue?"

"I'll tell you some other time, Johnny," replied Mr Cumso in a whisper, as he glanced to where Mrs Cumso was sitting within earshot.

Edward Lislef, of St Peters, C. B., says:—"That his horse was badly torn by a pitchfork. One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT cured him."

Livery Stable men all over the Dominion tell our agents that they would not be without MINARD'S LINIMENT for twice the cost.

Customer—"Didn't you tell me this horse was afraid of nothing?" Dealer—"That's just what I said." "Why, he shies at his own shadow." "Well, a shadow is as near nothing as anything I know of."

Lawyer—"You are engaged as an expert in this case, I believe?" Physician—"Yes, sir," Lawyer—"You will please give your testimony." "Physician—"I beg your pardon, but until I know what I am expected to prove it will be impossible for me to go on."

Groder's Syrup ...

Positively CURES DYSPEPSIA

Established 1868. - - Telephone 738.

MILLER BRO'S.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK!

IMPORTERS & DEALERS FOR THE BEST CANADIAN & AMERICAN

Pianos, Organs,

—AND—

SEWING MACHINES.

Pianos and Organs Tuned and Repaired! Sewing Machines Repaired!

☞ We buy direct in large quantities for cash, and are able to give large discounts. PIANOS SOLD ON THE INSTALMENT PLAN.

116 & 118 Granville St., Halifax, N. S.

Four Diplomas taken on Stock shown at late Provincial Exhibition.

Photo. Studio.

--Lewis Rice, of Windsor,--

—HAS OPENED A—

Branch Gallery at Wolfville

Rooms open first Monday of each month, to remain one week. June 5—10, July 3—8, Aug. 7—12.

NEW ROOMS PATRIQUIN BUILDING, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

The Marseillaise Hymn.

France was in danger; her people were called to arms and they responded nobly. In the house of the mayor of Strasburg, as the story was recently told, a friendly dinner was going on, at which men swore to die for liberty against the allied kings of Europe. Some one spoke of those heroic songs that stimulate the ardour of the soldier, and lamented because France had not one such.

Rouget de Lisle, an officer of engineers, was at the table; it was known he dabbled at poetry and music, and the mayor asked him to compose a new march for his fellows. He set about the work immediately.

The night was superb. He took down his violin, played and sang. Air and words came both at the same time; the subject transported him. It was as if the soul of La Patrie was passing into his own, as if through his mouth liberty was uttering her enthusiasm and her generous anger. He wrote, he sang, he improvised but it was the soul of France that dictated. In the morning six verses were completed, and, vibrating with patriotic excitement, he read the "War Song of the Army of the Rhine"—its first title—to his friends who became electrified by the manly accents.

The new hymn was sent to Luckner, commander of the Army of the Rhine, who distributed manuscripts of it throughout Alsace, and it was executed on the public square of Strasburg. Thence it travelled over France and south to Marseilles, which town told it to her volunteers, and they sang it when they entered Paris on the 19th of August, 1792, when they took the Tuileries. That was how it got the name that will cling to it forever. It was played in the army, and generals said it was worth ten thousand men. Copies of "The Marseillaise" were ordered when requisitions were made out for weapons.

British Bravery.

Major Smith, commander of the marines aboard the warship *Victoria* at the time of the disaster off Tripoli, has written to the colonel in command of the marines at Gosport concerning the behaviour of his men:—"The non-commissioned officers and men behaved splendidly. Words will not express all they did. They fell in by watches on the quarter-deck as steadily as on parade, without the speaking of a word of caution until the end came. It was a sight one can never forget, so grand, so sad. Their behaviour may have been equalled; it was never beaten."

"We had a terrible time with the convention of physicians in our city the other day." "What about?" "They found a disease and then couldn't discover a microbe for it."

When Fogg was thrown down by the electric car into the lap of a dignified old lady he said he now knew what it was to sit in the seat of the scornful.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY, the Great Blood, and Nerve Remedy.

"No Funds"

Take care that your drafts on your physical endurance don't come back to you some day marked "no funds." Take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil & Hypophosphites

to increase your energy and so make good your account at the bank of health.

IT CURES

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS and all forms of Wasting Diseases.

Almost as Palatable as Milk. Be sure you get the genuine as there are poor imitations.

Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Belleville.

FOR SALE.

One Boiler and Engine, near Berwick Station, of 40 horse power, nearly as good as new, which will be sold at bargain and on easy terms. Apply to

MILLER BROS.,
116 & 118 Granville St.,
24—tf HALIFAX, N. S.

NASAL BALM

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, losing sense of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time procuring a bottle of NASAL BALM. Be warned in time, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. Sold by all druggists, or sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and $1) by addressing FULFORD & CO. Brockville, Ont.

NEVER FAILS CURES COLD IN HEAD AND CATARRH

FOR SALE.

A DESIRABLE HOUSE AND LOT, IN WOLFVILLE, Apply to

Geo. H. Fairquin.

Wolfville, Nov. 25th, 1892. [jan 22

Ripans Tabules cure the blues

BAKING POWDERS.

Bulletin No. 10.

Class No. 1.
Cream of Tartar Powders.

Woodill's German,

Victoria.

Class No. 3.

Cream of Tartar Powders containing AMMONIA.

Royal,

Princess.

There is *no such official* in existence as the *Government Analyst of Ontario.*

THOMAS MACFARLANE,
Chief Analyst,
Inland Rev. Dept.,
Ottawa.

MILK.

My delivery waggon calls twice daily, delivering milk to my patrons at 4 cents per imperial quart. I use a milk cooler or aerator which methed keeps the milk pure and sweet from 24 to 36 hours longer than without its use. It also frees the milk from all animal heat, from the odors of the stable and from the taste of turnips, pasture or silo feed. I invite inspection of my stables and dairy.

Aubrey Brown.
Wolfville, Dec. 10th, 1892. tf.

LADIES' BAZAR.

Ladies interested in Needlework will find a Full Line of Art Goods at the Bazar.

Work stamped and commenced if desired. There is a growing demand for superior fancy and domestic wools, and the Bazar is prepared to fill the bill. ☞ Try the Antigonish Mill yarns for knitting hose, English Fleecy for slippers, rugs, wraps, &c.

M. A. Woodworth,
Webster St., - - Kentville, N. S.

The King of Remedies.

Dock Blood Purifier.

Victory after victory is the record of Dock Blood Purifier, which never fails to do good. Read what Mrs Outhouse says about it:

From MRS HENRY OUTHOUSE, TIVERTON, N. S.

About three years ago I was sick with consumption, which was brought on by a heavy cold. I employed a doctor who advised me to use emulsions. I did so but they did me no good. I was growing weaker fast—my cough was very bad—with night sweats; in fact my parents had given me up as I belong to a consumptive family. Two of my sisters and one brother have already died of that dread disease. As my appetite was very poor, a friend advised me to use Dr Norton's Dock Blood Purifier. I got six bottles, the use of which soon gave me a craving for food. Soon my cough was better and I began to gain in strength. I used twelve bottles of the medicine and by that time had gained forty-four pounds in flesh with good health. Have had no symptoms of any lung trouble since and believe that Dr Norton's Dock Blood Purifier saved my life.

Chemical Fertilizer Works

HALIFAX, N. S.

Established 1878.

"CERES" *Superphosphate!*
(The Complete Fertilizer.)

Popular Phosphate! Apple Tree Phosphate! Potato Phosphate! Strawberry Phosphate!

Our fertilizers are now being offered to the farmers for the 15th season. As these fertilizers have been used to such a great extent and for so many years, the farmer knows that he is buying something that is no longer an experiment but an established factor in the growth of all crops. ☞ Agents wanted in unoccupied territories.

JACK & BELL.

To Let.

That pleasantly situated cottage adjoining the Episcopal Church, Wolfville—eight rooms, frost proof cellar, town water. Possession immediate.

Apply to

DR BARSS.

Wolfville, Jan. 3d, 1893. tf.

FOR SALE.

That property formerly known as the Johnson place, now owned by the estate of John O. Pineo deceased, pleasantly situated near Wolfville and containing about 3 acres, with house, barn and orchard. For price and other particulars apply to R. V. JONES,
Executor,
or to E. S. CRAWLEY,
Proctor of the Estate.

TO BUILDERS:

Just received—a consignment of

No. 1 Pine Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, Cutters, &c.,

thoroughly seasoned. Persons requiring building material would do well to inspect this stock and obtain prices before placing their orders elsewhere. Designs and estimates for everything in House Finish supplied upon short notice. Write for prices. Orders solicited.

C. R. H. STARR,
Wolfville, N. S.,
☞ Agents for the Eathbun Co.,
Deseronto, Ont.
May 19th 1893. —tf

W. & A. RAILWAY.

Monday, June 26, 1893.

	GOING WEST.	* Flying Bluenose.	Exp. daily	Accom. daily.	Express daily.
		A. M.	A M.	A. M	P. M.
0	Halifax--- P've	8 30	6 30		3 25
14	Windsor Junc	9 00	7 03	7 43	4 07
46	Windsor	10 00	8 22	10 15	5 28
53	Hantsport		8 44	10 45	5 50
58	Avonport		8 57	11 00	6 03
61	Grand Pre		9 06	11 20	6 13
64	Wolfville	10 34	9 14	11 35	6 20
66	Port Williams		9 20	11 55	6 25
71	Kentville	10 55	9 44	1 00	6 35
80	Waterville		10 02	1 55	
83	Berwick		10 09	2 12	
88	Aylesford		10 22	2 35	
102	Middleton	11 50	10 50	3 50	
116	Bridgetown		11 33	4 45	
130	Annapolis Ar'v	12 45	12 10	5 35	

*Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday;

Buffet Parlor Cars run daily each way between Halifax and Yarmouth, on the "Flying Bluenose" on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays, and on express trains on Mondays and Thursdays.

	GOING EAST.	* Flying Bluenose.	Exp. daily.	Accom. daily.	Exp. daily.
		P. M.	A. M.	A M	P. M.
	Annapolis le've	12 15		5 25	12 45
14	Bridgetown			6 25	1 22
28	Middleton	1 12		7 35	2 03
42	Aylesford			8 45	2 35
47	Berwick			9 12	2 48
50	Waterville			9 27	2 55
59	Kentville	2 18	5 15	10 55	3 30
64	Port Williams		5 25	11 15	3 43
66	Wolfville	2 31	5 30	11 35	3 49
69	Grand Pre		5 37	11 50	3 58
72	Avonport		5 46	12 10	4 07
77	Hantsport		5 50	12 30	4 20
84	Windsor	3 05	6 23	1 40	4 43
116	Windsor Junc	4 05	7 48	4 32	6 10
130	Halifax arrive	4 40	8 25	5 20	6 30

*Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday.

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time. Trains run daily, Sunday excepted.

Accommodation trains of the Cornwallis Valley Branch leave Kentville daily at 10 10 a. m. and 3 40 p. m., and express trains leave Kentville at 5 20 a. m. on Mondays and 6 45 p. m. on Saturdays.

Steamer "Evangeline" makes a daily service between Kingsport and Parrsboro.

Trains of the Nova Scotia Central Railway leave Middleton at 2 55 p m, for Bridgewater and Lunenburg.

Trains of the Western Counties Railway leave Annapolis daily at 1 05 p. m. and on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5 50 a m; leave Yarmouth daily at 8 10 a. m and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1 45 p. m.

Steamers of the Yarmouth Steamship Line leave Yarmouth every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday p. m., for Boston.

Steamer "City of Monticello" leaves St John daily for Digby and Annapolis; Returning leaves Annapolis daily for Digby and St John, Sundays excepted.

Steamers of the International Line leave St John every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday for Eastport, Portland and Boston, and on Tuesday and Friday a Steamer leaves St John for Portland.

Steamer "Texas" leaves St John every Tuesday, at 3 p. m. for Eastport, Bar Harbor, and New York.

Trains of the Canadian Pacific Railway leave St. John at 6 25 a. m., daily, Sunday excepted, and 8 30 p. m. daily, for Bangor, Portland and Boston.

Through Tickets by the various routes on sale at all Stations.

W. R. CAMPBELL,
General Manager and Secretary.
K. SUTHERLAND, Resident Manager.

Skoda's Discovery!

Hear what the people say that have used Skoda's Discovery.

"It is of more value to the World than the Discovery of America by Columbus."

—IT IS—

The Kind that Cures.

SOMETHING NEW!

Bensdorp's Royal Dutch
COCOA AND CHOCOLATE.
Try Them.

ROYAL BELFAST GINGER ALE.

Highest price for Eggs.

C. H. WALLACE.
Wolfville, August 15th, 1890.

JOHN W. WALLACE,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC
Also General Agent for FIRE and LIVE INSURANCE.
WOLFVILLE N. S

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

TO LET.

The east side of double house on Water Street, containing seven rooms. Frostproof cellar and excellent drainage. For particulars apply to

MRS IRENE Z. FITCH,
WATER STREET.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY, the Great Blood, and Nerve Remedy.