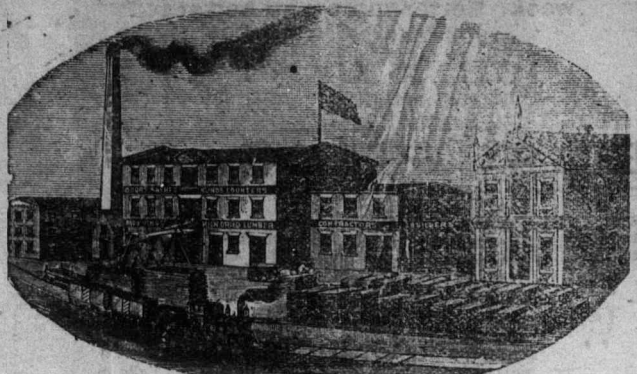


RHODES, CURRY & Co.

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.

Groder's Syrup

Positively CURES DYSPEPSIA

Fine Gold Jewelry!

SILVER NOVELTIES.

A large assortment of
Ladies' and Gents' Gold
and Silver

Watches

RINGS, ETC.,
SILVER Table Cutlery,
and NOVELTIES

sent in for Christmas Gifts
C. S. McLEOD,
Amherst, N. B., Dec. 15, '92.

WANTED PILING.

PULPWOOD, KILNWOOD, SPARS,
STAGE POLES AND
PIT PROPS

delivered at any safe shipping point ac-
cessible 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.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

ALL persons having legal demands
against the Estate of Jeremiah Hennessy,
late of Boston in the County of Westmor-
land, farmer, deceased, are requested to
render the same, duly attested, within three
months from the date hereof to either of the
undersigned and all persons indebted to
the said estate are requested to make im-
mediate payment.

Dated at Boston this 21st day of Aug.
ust. A. D. 1893.
ABRAHAM HENNESSY, Administrator
FRANK J. SWANEY, Solicitor, &c.
of estate of Jer-
emiah Hennessy.

TOOTHACHE!

HEADACHE!
NEURALGIA!
INSTANTLY CURED BY ONE APPLICATION OF
NERVOL.

25 cents per Bottle, at all Druggists.

D'FOWLER'S EXT. OF STRAWBERRY CURES COLIC CHOLERA DIARRHOEA DYSENTERY AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS OF CHILDREN & ADULTS Price 35cts BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

Grass For Sale.

6 Acres English Grass,
15 " Broadleaf
in Joliette.
CATHARINE OUTHOUSE,
Aug. 17th.

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

Myrtle Navy

IS MARKED

T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

None Other Genuine.

an. 21st, '92.

When a woman sets her face against
anything it usually has to go—except it
happens to be a mistake.—Troy Press.

TRUE PHILANTHROPY.

To the editor of the Post.

Please inform your readers
that I will mail free to all sufferers the
means by which I was restored to health
and many years ago of suffering
from Nervous Weakness. I was
robbed and swindled by the quacks
until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but
thanks to heaven, I am now well, vigor-
ous and strong. I have nothing to
sell and no scheme to extort money from
anyone who may be suffering from the
same condition. I am not a doctor, but
I will send free and confidential to any
one full particulars of just how I was
cured. Address with stamp:

Mr. EDWARD MARKS, (Teacher),
P. O. Box 143, Detroit, Mich.

Jobson—Money is tight all the time
now. Hobson—Yes, that's why it should
have the gold cure.—Chicago Record.

Harriet E. Hall of Waynesboro, Ind.,
says: "I owe my life to the Great South
American Nervine. I had been bed
for five months from the effects of an
exhausted Stomach, Indigestion, Nervous
Prostration and a general shattered
condition of my whole system. Had
given up all hopes of getting well. Had
tried three doctors with no relief. The
first bottle of the Nervine Tonic im-
proved me so much that I was able to
walk about, and a few bottles cured me
entirely. I believe it the best medicine
in the world. I cannot recommend it
too highly." Sold by A. Dixon, drug-
gist.

Burdock

BLOOD

BITTERS.

UNLOCK ALL THE CLOGGED SECRETIONS
OF YOUR BOWELS, KIDNEYS, LIVER,
CARRYING OFF OBSCURELY, WITHOUT WEAR-
ING THE SYSTEM, ALL IMPURITIES AND FOUL
HUMORS. AT THE SAME TIME CORRECT-
ING ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, CURING
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, HEAD-
ACHES, DIZZINESS, HEARTBURN,
CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM,
DROPSY, SKIN DISEASES, JAUNDICE,
SALT RHEUM, ERYSIPELAS, SCRO-
FULA, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
NERVOUSNESS, AND GENERAL
DEBILITY. THERE ARE ALSO SIMILAR
COMPLAINTS QUICKLY YIELD TO THE
CURATIVE INFLUENCE OF BURDOCK BLOOD
BITTERS.

The next afternoon a plain, seedy-
looking individual, dressed in faded
black, called upon Miss Edwards.

"I want to talk with you about my
brother," he said. "He died yester-
day. Have you any idea how much
Miss Edwards made no answer, not
possessing any information concerning
his finances.

"Something over half a million of
dollars," continued the man in faded
black, answering his own question.
"He made it in mining. He was one
of the old gold-seekers of 1849. He

THE LITTLE RAINMAKER

"Scouring like," said the first toad,
"I've swithered for rain all day;
And I got up soon
And I boiled till noon,
But the sun it blazed away
Till I just climbed down in a crawfish
hole.
Weary at heart and sick at soul!"

"Dosed away for an hour,
And I tackled the thing again;
And I sang and sung,
Till I knewed my lung.
Was just about to give up,
And then, thinks I, 'I'll don't rain now,
There's nothin' in singin' anyhow!"

"Once in a while some farmer
Would come drivin' past,
And he'd hear my cry,
And stop and sigh,
Till I just lay back at last,
And he'd burst wide open at every note!
'And I fetched her! oh! I fetched her!
'Cause a little while ago,
As I kinder sit with oneeye shut,
And a singin' soft and low,
A voice dropped down on my fevered
bosom, 'If you'll just hush I'll rain!'"
—James Whitcomb Riley.

THE OLD INFANT.

BY WILL CARLETON.

CONCLUDED.

"Now that will do," interrupted the
young lady, laughing, and taking
one of his hands in hers. "Or rather
it won't do. You must not think too
much about angels, especially in con-
nection with me. I, unmitigatedly
human, and no seraph, and feel that
sometimes that I never will be one."
"You're a hundred times as much
an angel as I be of a scholar," groaned
the old man, and turned wearily to-
ward the wall. Then he seemed to
doze for a little while, but soon woke,
pressed the white lace of his eyes, and
in his weak grasp said: "How-
ever things up to the school? Is the
Avery yet up here? Does the Avery
yet up here? Does the Avery yet up
here? Does the Avery yet up here?"

"You must go to sleep now," in-
terrupted the young teacher, with tears
in his voice.

"Yes I know," replied the old man,
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meekly. "I can. It's always a tip-
top good thing of any one in sleep
betwixt troubles. He closed his
eyes wearily, and was soon wander-
ing among the many pasts that he
had known, some of which existed a
full generation before Miss Edwards's
infancy. It's a good thing, a cold day
to-morrow, he muttered, almost dead
like the other, I couldn't hardly ever
tell them two words apart. Th-u-o-g-h, through, I declare school-
m'am, I picked up a lot while I was
in your farm-camp. By George, it
seems sometimes as if my head
would bust a tryin' far to hold it all."

"You must go to sleep now," in-
terrupted the young teacher, with tears
in his voice.

"Yes I know," replied the old man,
meekly. "I can. It's always a tip-
top good thing of any one in sleep
betwixt troubles. He closed his
eyes wearily, and was soon wander-
ing among the many pasts that he
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