

THE CHIGNECTO POST

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E. WOODWORTH, Manager.

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SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1889.

WHOLE NO. 1,006.

CHIGNECTO POST

Deserve Success and you shall Command it.

How Romulus Was Deceived.

(From the New York Sun.)

"Human nature" is powerfully deceptive, isn't she? queried the old man, after we had been silent for some time.

"Sometimes."

"You bet she is! I'm alive in the village of R—, 40 miles down the road. I've got a gal named Mollie. She's about as dandy a country gal as you'll find in the state. Last winter a stranger struck the town, and at once fell in love with Mollie. I didn't like his looks, and I said to the gal:

"Mollie, beware of that chap. I kin read him like a book, and I tell you he ain't honest nor honorable. I'll be a wheat stack to a pumpkin that he's a sharper."

"The gal differed with me, and about a month ago they were married."

"And how did the husband turn out?"

"Mighty honorable sort of a man. I was clean mistaken in him. They had been married three days when along came a woman from Dunkirk and claimed him, and showed a certificate. I expected he would deny her, but he didn't. Owned right up like a little man. She was still there when a second one came on from Oswego. Looked bilious for my new son-in-law, and I looked to see him lunk; but he didn't. Just acknowledged the corn, and said he was willing to do the fair thing."

"And how did it end?"

"They had him arrested for bigamy. They wanted us to go agin him, too; but when I mentioned it to him, he said:

"Father, don't do it. Here's my watch and \$60, and they are yours if you don't."

"And you didn't?"

"No. He was a-tryin' to do the square thing, and when a man tries to do the square thing by Romulus White, I can't go back on him. I gin the gal the watch, and I guess we couldn't have done better."

Evading a Rule.

(Pittsburg Dispatch.)

Some time ago a friend of mine, who was returning from a long tour, discovered that the train on which he was travelling did not stop at the station near which his home was.

"Yes," he said, "the train he found that he would not be able to reach home that night. It so chanced that he knew the conductor of the train very well, and he asked him if he could suggest any way out of the difficulty. The conductor said that the rules of the road would not allow him to stop the train at the way station in question, but he said he thought he knew a way by which the gentleman could get out where he wished to."

"After we pass—and are nearing the station at which you desire to get out," said the conductor, "I will come around and collect tickets, and you will profess to be unable to find your way. Then I shall, as the rules of the road direct, put you off the train."

"The plan worked like a charm. When the conductor came around the passenger appeared to be unable to find his ticket, and the former said he was very sorry, but he would have to stop the train and put him off. But, unfortunately, a passenger sitting in the next seat very charitably volunteered to pay the gentleman's fare to Pittsburg. Here was a difficulty which neither the conductor nor the passenger had thought of."

"My friend, however, had the nerve to immediately declare that it was a matter of principle; that he had paid for his ticket once and didn't intend to pay for it again, or that any one else should pay it for him. He would rather be thrown from the train than give up his idea of what was right. As the train reached the station at which my friend wished to alight, the conductor pulled the bell rope and the train was stopped. My friend got off, said 'Thank you' to the conductor under his breath, and walking up to his house, which was near the station, stopped at the gate and waved his handkerchief at the philanthropic gentleman who wished to pay his fare."

No Taste! No Smell! No Nausea!

POTTEN'S EMULSION
Of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and
Purified by the latest process, rendering it
palatable for Infants, Invalids, and
Lungs Diseases.

POTTEN'S EMULSION
Has especially proved efficacious in cases
of scrofula, indigestion, and those who
are growing fast. For Women who are de-
bilitated, caused by nursing, family care,
overwork, or other causes, it is a most
valuable remedy. For Invalids recovering from
sickness it is the greatest benefit.

POTTEN'S Emulsion is sold everywhere
for 50 cents.

BROWN BROS. & Co.,
Chemists, Halifax, N. S.

Ocean tramps loading at St. John with deals are supplied with
Spring Hill Mines coal shipped from
Parrishboro in schooners, of which
there is quite a fleet engaged.
Several of the steamers now loading
at St. John are Spanish.

Crowned or Uncrowned.
The head of anyone suffering from
constipation, biliousness or dyspepsia
will harbor a sick headache. By
regulating the bowels, arousing the torpid
liver, improving digestion and purifying
the blood Burdock Blood Bitters banishes
sick headache, no matter how severe or
obstinate it may be.

Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

WOMEN'S COLUMN.

Conducted by Members of Sackville W. O. U. T.

The Price of a Drink.

"Five cents a glass!" Does any one think
that that is really the price of a drink?

"Five cents a glass," I hear you say;
"Why, that isn't very much to pay!"
Ah! no, indeed; 'tis a very small sum.
You are passing over twist finger and
thumb.

And if that were all that you gave away,
it wouldn't be very much to pay. The
price of a drink! Let him decide who
has lost his courage and lost his
pride.

And here is a groveling heap of clay,
Not far removed from the dust to day.
The price of a drink! Let that one tell
who sleeps to-night in a murderer's cell,
And feels within him that fire of hell.

Honor and virtue, love and truth,
All the glory and pride of youth,
Hopes of manhood, the wreath of fame,
High endeavor and noble aim—
These are the treasures thrown away.
As the price of a drink, from day to day.

"Five cents a glass!" How Satan laughed,
As over the bar the young man quaffed
The beaded liquor for the demon king
The terrible work that drink would do;
And ere the morning the victim lay
With his life-blood swiftly ebbing away.
And that was the price he paid, alas!
For the pleasure of taking a social glass.

The price of a drink! If you want to know
What some are willing to pay for it, go
Through that wretched tenement there,
With dingy window and broken stair,
Where foul disease, like a vampire crawls
With outstretched wings o'er the mouldy
wall.

There poverty dwells with her hungry
brood,
Wild-eyed as demons for lack of food;
There shame, in a corner, crouches low;
There violence deals its cruel blow;
And innocent ones are thus accursed
To pay the price of another drink.

"Five cents a glass!" Oh! if that were all,
The sacrifice would, indeed, be small!
But the money's worth is the least amount
We pay; and whoever will keep account
Will learn the terrible tale and blight
That follow the ruinous appetite.

"Five cents a glass!" Does any one think
That that is really the price of a drink?

—N. O. Christian Advocate.

Only One Fault.

I was riding through a country
town in Vermont, when I noticed a
concourse of people in the church-
yard, encircling an open grave.

It was a warm day, and I had rid-
den ten miles, and I drew rein un-
der some trees to allow the horse to rest.

Presently a villager came toward
me, and I said, "There's a funeral to-
day in your town?"

"Yes," he said, "it is the funeral of
the largest-hearted man I ever knew. He
had great abilities. We sent him to the legislature three times. They thought of nominating him for governor. But," he added sadly, "Stephen had one fault."

"I made no answer. I was tired, and watched the people slowly dis-
perse, leaving the sexton to his soli-
tary work."

"A very generous man, Stephen was. Always visited the sick. The old people all liked him. Even the children used to follow him on the streets."

"A good man indeed," I said, in-
differently.

"Yes; he had only one fault."

"What was that?" I asked.

"Only intemperance."

"Did it harm him?"

"Yes, somewhat. He didn't seem to have any power to resist it at last. He got behindhand and had to mortgage his farm, and finally had to sell it. His wife died on account of the reverse; kind of crushed, dis-
appointed. Then his children turned out badly. His intemperance seemed to mortify them and take away their spirit. He had to leave politics; 'twould not do, you see. Then we had to set him aside from the church; and at last his habits brought on paralysis, and he had to take him to the poor house. He died there; only forty-five. Poor man, he had only one fault!"

"Only one fault!" The ship had only one leak, but it sank."

"Only one fault!" The temple had only one fault; it fell."

"Only one fault!" The man had only one fault; he was a failure."

"Only one fault!" The man had only one fault; he was a failure."

One fault, only one.—Youth's Companion.

There have been big gold nuggets found in various countries, but the largest that was ever discovered, the Silver Dollar states, was found in New South Wales, Australia. It was unearthed on May 10, 1872. Its weight was 640 pounds, height four feet nine inches, width three feet two inches, average thickness four inches, and it was worth \$148,800. It was found imbedded in a thick wall of blue slate at a depth of 250 feet from the surface. An interesting feature of its history was that the owners of the mine were living on charity when they found it.

The celebration in New York by a great fair of the 400th anniversary of the landing of Columbus in America has recalled to the memory of the United States the fact that just 400 years ago the Jews were expelled from Spain, a time of terrible experience for them.

The receipts of cattle at Chicago for the year are about 200,000 head larger than in 1888. These have consisted chiefly of good, heavy cattle, the Texas rangers being less in number. This does not look much like a rise in beef on account of any shortage in the supply.

The Rabbit and the Fox.

"I swear," said a Fox to a Rabbit one day (This is a story they often relate in the South)

"You shall be Mr. Rabbit, ere sunset my prey!"

And he threatened him fiercely with wide-open mouth.

The Rabbit set off at the top of his speed, Resolving by flight to get out of the scrape.

But, lo! he turned, soon discovered the need Of adopting a trick to effect his escape.

So he ran to a well-curb which chanced to be nigh, A windlass that two spacious buckets possessed, And leaped in one (both were empty and dry).

And quick at the bottom found safety and rest.

As one of the buckets thus suddenly fell The other and lighter rose equally fast; And when Reynard arrived at the top of the well He thought to himself, "I have got you at last!"

"Why didn't you take them both with you, my friend?" he asked the Rabbit, who, as he bowed to the one that now swung So high and levelling; "this nonsense we'll end."

And into the bucket exultingly he sprang.

You see his mistake; for his heavier weight To the surface the Rabbit fell speedily drew. Who said while ascending, "Life's changes are great!"

Now up and now down! Mr. Reynard, adieu!"

Then off hopped the Rabbit, and lived, I suppose, Esteemed by his friends, to a happy old age; While the Fox, when the day came at last, Was caught by a farmer and put in a cage.

Now all of this proves what has often been said, Of the slips that occur twist the lip and the cap; So if you do not boast—there are hazards a plenty. If down—don't lose courage, you soon may be up.

—Philip Burroughs Strong.

The Madness of Father Felipe.

(From Macmillan's Magazine.)

CONCLUDED.

"There was no time for washing," he rejoined. "I have not taken my boots—say, I have hardly slept for six days. Teresa! Little one! had I not thought of thee, I should never have got through those days."

"Yes, but there is no more thought of me now; it is of you we must think. You say that there is to be a boat race for you to-night on the river; but the rules of the road would not allow me to stop the train at the way station in question, but he said he thought he knew a way by which the gentleman could get out where he wished to."

"I made no answer. I was tired, and watched the people slowly dis-
perse, leaving the sexton to his soli-
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Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

Dyspepsia

Is one of the most prevalent of diseases. Few persons have perfect digestion. One of Ayer's Pills, taken after dinner, or a dose at night before retiring, never fails to give relief in the worst cases, and wonderfully assists the process of nutrition. As a family medicine, Ayer's Pills are unequalled.

James Quinn, of Middle St., Hartford, Conn., testifies: "I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years and consider them an invaluable family medicine. I know of no better remedy for liver troubles, and have always found them a prompt cure for dyspepsia."

Lucius Alexander, of Marblehead, Mass., was long a severe sufferer from dyspepsia, complicated with enlargement of the liver, most of the time being unable to retain any food in his stomach. Three boxes of Ayer's Pills cured him.

Frederic C. Greener, of East Dedham, Mass., for several months troubled with indigestion, was cured before he used half a box of these Pills.

Ayer's Pills,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

DR. FOWLER'S "EXT. OF" STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA MORBUS COLIC AND DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS
IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR
CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

THIS YEAR'S MYRTLE CUT and PLUG SMOKING TOBACCO

FINER THAN EVER.

See
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In Bronze, on
EACH PLUG & PACKAGE.

Direct from Factory:
5 Cases Reed & Barton's and
Roger Bros.'
SILVERWARE,
INCLUDING
Cake Baskets, Casters, Pickle Dishes,
Preserve Dishes, Napkin Rings,
Butter Dishes, &c., &c.

These Goods are the Newest and Prettiest
Designs in the Market.

100 dozen Knives, Forks and Spoons,
(Rogers' and B. & B.) 200 Nickel Alarm
Clocks, which will sell at \$1.50—regular
price \$2.25; Ladies' and Gents' Watches,
wholesale and retail; a full stock of Dia-
mond and Gem Rings, at all prices; 1
gross of the latest Waterbury Watches for the boys,
at \$2.75—every one warranted.
My personal attention given to repair-
ing of fine Watches.

Inter Pocola.

One of our country officers is obliged
to occasionally close his office to go to
meals or to transact outside business.
Not content with imposing the old
chestnut, "back in a few minutes," on
his door, he racked his brain to think
of something that would be more
classical and mean the same thing.
Here is where he was imposed upon
by his knowledge of latin, than for
his bump of reverence, recommended
that the county officer place on his
door a sign which should read as
follows: "I am absent for a few minutes,
returning at a translation entirely foreign
to its actual meaning. The officer
was delighted and the legend remain-
ed on his door until a classical friend
informed him that inter pocola meant
"between drinks." It is needless to
say that the sign was immediately
removed, and the officer now avoids
latin scholars as he would the pesti-
lence.—Columbia (Cal.) Herald.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed and
broken of your rest by a sick child suffering
from colic or cutting their teeth? If so, send
me a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing
Syrup" for Children Teething. It will be found
immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is
no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhea,
regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind
Colic, softens the Stomach, reduces inflammation,
gives tone and energy to the whole system. It
is pleasant to the taste and the prescription of a
physician, and is sold by all druggists
throughout the world. Price twenty cents a
bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's
Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

The real and personal estate in
New York city is \$1,553,442,435.66,
divided as follows: Personal estate,
\$250,623,556.66, real estate, \$1,302,
818.87. The net debt of the city is
\$88,120,405. The population is
1,653,610.

3 Years In Bed.
GENTLEMEN, I tried your Fowler's
Extract of Wild Strawberry and
found it to be a most valuable medicine.
I was in bed for three years and after taking
six bottles I was perfectly cured, and
I would not be without the medicine in
the house.

MISS EDITH FULLER,
Voorhes, P. O., Ont.

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July 20, 1887

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THE subscribers are prepared to under-
take and perform all such work in a
workmanlike manner and at reasonable
rates. Our desire is to please our patrons
and give good satisfaction always.
Estimates will be given when required.

WRY BROTHERS,
Sackville, April 18, 1889. 6m

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VISITS will be made at regular inter-
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All the Mechanical Work will be done
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All Work guaranteed.
Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for the
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Money on good security at reason-
able rates.
POWELL & BENNETT,
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NOTICE.
HERMAN M. COPP,
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Undertaking in all its Branches, and Fur-
nishings of all Descriptions
constantly on hand.

Prices low. Satisfaction guaranteed.
July 20th, 1888.