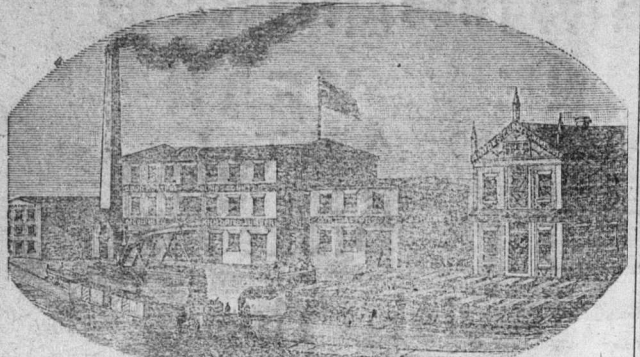


RHODES, CURRY & Co.

AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA,
Manufacturers and Builders.



SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.
Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders Materials
Jan 27 Send for Estimates.

Boots and Shoes!

FALL AND WINTER!
AMHERST BOOT & SHOE CO. (Retail)
MOFFAT'S BLOCK.

WE have now on exhibition a Complete Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which will be sold at prices which cannot fail to please. The Stock includes

Ladies' Slating Boots, from \$1.50 upwards,
Walking Boots, in Button and Lace,
Felt Boots and Shoes,
and Gents' Solid Comfort German Felt
Slippers, sure cure for cold feet,
Ladies' and Gents' American Rubbers, 1st quality.

Also a Fine Assortment of
GENTS' ENGLISH BOOTS,
Including the Celebrated "K" WATERPROOF BOOT, Every Pair War-
ranted. Do not fail to see these Goods

Custom Work a Specialty.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY & NEATLY DONE.

SACKVILLE Meat Market.

The Subscriber has opened a MEAT MARKET,
IN THE HENRY ALLISON BLOCK
Opposite Music Hall, and is prepared
to supply the Sackville public with

MEATS of all KINDS!

Fresh Fish

WILL ALSO BE SUPPLIED.
All Orders Will be Delivered
by the Subscriber.

C. A. MILTON & Co.
Sackville, Jan 5th, 1890.

BETTER THAN EVER.

MRS. C. W. MAIN'S
STOCK OF
MILLINERY

Is going to be finer than ever this season. New Goods arriving daily. The best and most complete.

STOCK OF FEATHERS
In the Country, and our Whole Stock
most complete in every particu-
lar. A Complete List of

Art Needle Work Materials

Call and inspect our Goods, and be satis-
fied that we mean what we say.
Orders for Trimmed Work promptly
attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

MRS. C. W. MAIN,
Douglas Block, Amherst.

—This space reserved for
Charles Warmunde, Watch-
maker and Jeweler, Sackville.

NEW MILLINERY.
Having just returned from the millinery
openings with all the latest novelties in
Laces, Flowers, Feathers,
Hats and Bonnets

In great variety. We are now prepared
to execute all orders and guarantee satis-
faction.
We have also an immense stock of
Ladies and Childrens Underwear,
Pinafores, Aprons, Garters,
Gloves, Hosiery, etc.

Call and examine our stock, we shall con-
sider it a pleasure to show our goods.

MRS. M. D. HUBBARD,
121 Victoria St., Amherst.

60 THOUSAND SAWED CEDAR
SHINGLES for Sale at Cost.
ED. READ,
Sackville, N. B., Aug. 21.

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A DAUGHTER OF THE DUNNE.

By ALLISON BROOKER.
(Continued.)
CHAPTER V.

A year has passed and more since Rachel Genell left Broad Bar for Nassau. Rev. Robert Craig still cares for the parish there, doing the work honestly as unto the Lord and not unto men. But the old order is soon to change. It is now May. In June he and Rachel will be married; the summer is to be spent travelling abroad, and the autumn, it is expected, will find him another parish, no less needy than Broad Bar, but broader in extent.

It has been a year of happy toil to Rachel. His love has not been a feverish distraction, but a happy inspiration and support to him.

Love must be one thing to a man who has frittered away his heart's strength and purity in a hundred flirtations, and another to a man who loves once and loves forever one woman, and who cleaves to her with the whole strength of his manhood.

Robert Craig's love was such as this; it mastered him completely; it terrified him at times by its overwhelming power. Thus far it had acknowledged no obstacles, but sometimes the thought had come to him, "What if God should take Rachel from me suddenly? Could I still serve Him?"

But the thought of the revelation of his own heart which such questions gave him was almost more than he could bear, he had lived, hitherto, in such simple, so untroubled an allegiance to God.

On this May evening, when the air was full of suggestions of the summer, when the sea lay in opaline tints, meeting the quiet sky at the far horizon, and the small waves broke in musical splashes along the beach, Robert returned from a long walk on the shore, called at the little post office for his letter from Rachel which never failed him on this night of the week, found it awaiting him, and hastened with eager anticipation to the manse.

Her letters seemed wonderful to her lover; they revealed her love to him in a hundred delicate, womanly ex-
pressions, and they were full of bright discus-
sions of the books she read, the pic-
tures she saw, the music she heard;
of the people who "were kind to her,"
of the new world in which she had
been received with an enthusiasm
which surprised, while it never con-
fused, her mind. Her mental balance
helped her to meet every occasion.

"Straight as a line of light,"
The young lover gloried in all the
glory which came to her, but most of
all in the beautiful womanhood which
could bear sorrow, and yet harder
testing of a love and fidelity.

It was dusk when he reached the
manse. He lighted the study lamp,
and sat down near an unshaded win-
dow and read his letter. It was not
difficult for a person standing in the
shadow of the garden trees to watch
his face throughout the evening.

A knot of rough fellows from the
lower village, the worst men in the
neighborhood, were strolling up and
down near the manse, now laughing
boisterously, again whispering or
breaking out into some coarse song,
words of which, had the wind been
Robert Craig in his study, would have
brought him to his feet in an instant.
But he was too much engrossed in his
letter to hear the sounds which floated
in through the window.

Having read the letter once, he was
about to read it again, the joy in it
his eyes and in the half smile on his
lips, when a sudden knock, overheard
upon the door of his study, surprised
him.

With a question in his mind as to
who would be likely to enter the
house in this unbecoming manner,
he opened the door and found the
light fell upon the form of a man in
rough sailor's dress, his hat pulled
down over his eyes. Robert thought
him a man he knew from the lower
village, at first, but after he had asked
him to come in, and handed him a
chair, which the man removed with
him at the same time removing his hat, he
saw that he was a stranger—a man
whom he had never seen in Broad Bar
before. Of that he was quite certain.

He was less than thirty years old,
apparently, but showed in his features
the effect of the often repeated ex-
posure on the sea; a short, high shoul-
dered man, with coarse, tattooed
hands, a manly shaped head, with
receding forehead; small, restless eyes,
and a peculiarly dry mouth, with a
stain of tobacco juice about its cor-
ners. The mouth of a bad-tempered,
fearless man.

This much Robert Craig read at
first glance, but he was often brought
into contact with men of this class in
his work in Broad Bar, and he turned
from the pure delight of his com-
munion with Rachel through the let-
ter, which he had thrust into his breast
pocket now, to the heavy task
of working with the debased class
of this man, whatever his need might
be, with the readiness of one who
worked for his fellow men in the
name of the Lord.

"Who was that letter from you?"
"It was from Rachel, just now I
saw you reading it—you may as well
own up. From your sweetheart, wait it?"

"Indeed!"
This was followed by a question
which surprised him exceedingly.

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A dark flush mounted to the
clergyman's cheek and brow.
"I think my letter can hardly be
of interest to you, have you been
drinking my friend?"

The fumes of bad whiskey were
poisoning the air of the room, and
Robert began to see in the ill-timed
visit, the tokens of an act of drunken
bravado.

"I don't know it's any of your busi-
ness whether I've been drinkin' or
not. If you say much, I'll drink all
the whiskey in Broad Bar before
mornin' and pay for it too."

This was said with a jingle of
money in his pockets, and a coarse
sneer. He was growing more ugly
and dangerous with every word while
the man opposite him only grew
calmer and more courteous.

"You had better not drink any
more to-night. What is your name,
please? You have not told me that,
I think I suppose you are acquaint-
ed with mine?"

"Know your name? Yes, I do, and
I don't know no good of it, either.
So you want to know mine? Well,
you won't be so mighty pleased to hear
it. Perhaps if you know more, you
could be so big in a hurry, and
that man laughed in a most hideous
manner."

"I do not understand you," began
Robert, who now began to feel a
strange agitation.

"Well then, parson, you pay strict-
tention, and I guess you will. My
name is Corry Genell. Ever heard of
him? Well, I have not told you that,
I think I suppose you are acquaint-
ed with mine?"

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The Pastor's Appeal.

I have sixteen pairs of slippers,
And they're all of them too small;
I own twenty-one watch-cases,
And they're mostly on the wall;
I have thirty-five powders
In my desk quite safely stored;
So I modestly request you,
When you add up my goods and board
Of sweet Christmas gifts and wishes,
To recall these facts are so;
And I'd humbly wish to mention—
I've one watch that doesn't go.

Deaths by Accident.

In twenty-nine cities and towns of
Canada last year there were 18,283
deaths, and of these 569 were caused by
accidents of various kinds. This is
31.12 deaths per thousand deaths. In
England the ratio is 20 per thousand, in
Scotland 31, in France, 14 and in Ger-
many 16, and in the United States 39
per thousand. Railway accidents were
most numerous in Hamilton, where
thirteen persons lost their lives from
this cause out of a total of forty-
nine deaths. Downing had a long
score, no less than 102 cases of this
kind occurring. There were 8 deaths
from sunstroke and only two from freez-
ing, four times as many from heat as
from cold. Suffocation by gas is reported
in only three cases. There were
twenty-six deaths from accidental poi-
soning, about 6 per cent, or just double
the ratio in England. The highest ratio
of thousand deaths was in Kingston,
where they were twenty accidental
deaths, a ratio 68.96; the lowest was in
Hull, 7.26. The ratio in Hamilton was
44.85, the number of accidental deaths
here being thirty-four. Hamilton Spec-
tator.

Why so Many Languages?

Before the simpler laws of astronomy
were known, the sun was
supposed to be trundled out into the
heavens every day and the stars hung
up in the firmament every night by the
right hand of the Almighty. Before
the laws of the comets were known, they
were thought to be the missiles hurled
by an angry God at a wicked world.

The belief in the existence of evil
spirits in their midst. Before the laws of
meteorology were known, it was thought
that rains were caused by the Almighty
or his angels opening "the windows of
heaven" to let down upon the earth
"the waters that be above the firmament."

Before the laws governing
physical health were known, diseases
were supposed to result from the direct
interposition of the Almighty or of Satan.

Before the laws governing mental
health were known, insanity was gen-
erally thought to be diabolic possession.

So, in this case, to account for the
diversity of tongues, the direct interven-
tion of the Divine Will was brought in.

As this diversity was felt to be an in-
convenience, it was attributed to the will
of Divine Being in anger. To explain
this, it was held that it must have
been provoked by human sin.

Out of this conception explanatory
myths and legends grew such as the
Tower of Babel. The Tower of Babel
was the earliest form known to us
of the Tower of Babel. The Tower of
Babel was the earliest form known to us
of the Tower of Babel.

The attempt to elevate women, as it
factiously called, is no longer an ex-
periment; but how is it about the at-
tempt to elevate men by this roundabout
process? Are the politicians, for instance
any better; do they read more; do they
try to fit themselves by study for legisla-
tive and executive positions, are they
any better informed on economic ques-
tions, are they more sensitive to a rep-
resentation for honorable dealing; are they
more jealous for the good name of the
country in such a matter, say, as the
international copyright? And the young
men in offices, in shops, in busi-
ness, are they being raised intellectually
or do they share proportionally in the
great movement of the elevation of the
other sex? Every one can answer this
question for himself by a little observation
of the ways in which young men spend
their leisure time. And as to the out-
ward refinements of life, manners, and
dress? Even in the industrial walks of
life, does the young man dress with the
luxurious and becomingness that charac-
terized the young lady of the period?
Are these trifles? It is by the observa-
tion of the ordinary in the conduct of
men that the philosopher estimates the
drift of the age. In this which has been
triumphantly called the woman's age,
one is forced occasionally to note what
is becoming of the other half of the
world.—Harper's Magazine.

The Red River.
The red river of life is the blood; if it
is pure, health is impossible and life
is a burden, but if it is pure, health is
impossible and life is a burden.

A review of the ice harvesting pros-
pects on the Penobscot shows there are
18 concerns that will cut this year, and
they intend to put up 400,000 tons.
About 45,000 tons were cut last year.
The capacity of the industry is the firm-
est house is about 500,000 tons, so
that nearly all the houses will be filled
this winter. The surface of the ice is
so rough and will require consider-
able planing this year, which cannot be
done until the ice thickens and softens
a little on top. This will probably de-
lay the beginning of operations some,
even after the ice has reached its proper
thickness, which, however, is far from
being the case.

It won't break
—that's why Kabo is the
only thing for a corset bones.

The B. & C. Corset is
boned with Kabo.

More than that! Wear a
B. & C. Corset for two or
three weeks and see if you
like it.

If you don't you can return
it to us and get your money.
It's a hundred to one you
won't do it, but you have the
privilege.

C. PICKARD.

The Colors of Cigars.

One of the most interesting things to
me, being an ex-member of the trade,
is to study the simple little brands on
the ends of the cigar boxes in the to-
bacco stores, and wonder how many
of the people who use the contents
know the meaning of the words "claro,"
etc. Nowadays a smoker calls for a
light, medium, or dark-colored cigar, as
his fancy dictates. To the clerk how-
ever, there is a nicer and more exact
method of naming the shade. "Claro,"
for instance, stands for the lightest
shade of all, and is mostly found in the
cheaper grade of tows. About the
palest in the color of the ordinary cigar
is the "Colorado." Then comes "Colo-
rado Maduro," next "Maduro," and
lastly "Oscuro," which is the darkest,
heaviest, cigar made. The "Colorado-
Maduro" and "Maduro" shades are the
most sought for in the best grades of
domestic cigars, while consumers of im-
ported brands run to "Maduro" and
"Oscuro." It seems difficult to get a
really good imported cigar that is not
dark colored. All of them are strong,
and while many men affect the darkest,
high-priced cigars I believe that few of
them really enjoy them. As good a
cigar as any man need smoke can be
bought for 10 or 15 cents. A few ex-
perts may find value and savor in a
tin-foil covered 25-cent weed, but when
anything over a quarter is paid it is
money thrown away for ornaments like
tin-foil, band fancy linings to boxes, etc.

At present prices of tobacco and labor a
manufacturer cannot put a value of 50
cents in one cigar unless he folds in 25
cents worth of postage stamps. And
yet many people smoke these expensive
sorts.

The good deed done by that un-
lucky family, Hagyard's Yellow Oil,
during the thirty years it has been held
in ever increasing esteem by the public,
will never be forgotten. We cannot here enu-
merate all the good qualities but that it can be
relied on as a cure for cramp, colds, sore
throat and all pains, goes without saying.

A Western newspaper recently re-
ceived the following answer from a per-
son who was requested to act as sub-
scription solicitor:

"Perusal of your sample copy I
consider your paper to be a dictionary
of the first water; but owing to the fact
that the crops were a failure last season,
and the blizzard in January wiped out
the cattle, and that the population in
this place is only two families and a
water tank, and one of the families is
away at the hot springs, and the other
one, which was only Red Roach, himself,
and he is dead since December, and as
I am going East because I have no
money to support the freight, trains and
telegram messages that do not stop as
they pass by, I do not think it would
pay me to make much of a boom for
your paper here, even if you increased
the commission and threw in a three-
bladed pocket knife. You asked me to
hand your letter to some other person
in my town provided I could not work
for you myself. I have no one to hand
it to, but I will mail it on the water tank
when I leave."

At a meeting in Ireland recently,
the exponents of Parnell and their op-
ponents came into collision, and through
the very generous application of clubs,
stones, etc., a few broken heads were
reported.

Bad, Worse, Worst!
Cough, cold, consumption, to cure the
first and prevent the third use Hag-
yard's Peppermint Balm, the new failing
family medicine for all diseases of the throat
and chest. A marvel of healing in
pulmonary complaints.

Montreal Irishmen are solid for
Parnell. At a large meeting held there
they agreed with Cardinal Manning,
that Parnell should be deposed only
upon political grounds. They take no
stock in the Irish Hierarchy's condem-
nation of him. Their opponents say it is
a novel stand to be taken by a dignitary
of a religious sect, to endorse the black-
est kind of immorality.

The London Spectator reports that
in the city of Liverpool not less than
twenty-five gentlemen and five ladies
have become followers of Islam. It
appears also that there is a regular
Liverpool Moslem Society whose sec-
retary asks for funds to carry on its work.
The intercourse of England with the
East thus seems to be developing a reflex
influence over European thought.

Toronto civic finances are in a bad
way, and the local market considerably
excited. Loans are hard to get at 7 per
cent.

It won't break
—that's why Kabo is the
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The B. & C. Corset is
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More than that! Wear a
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three weeks and see if you
like it.

If you don't you can return
it to us and get your money.
It's a hundred to