Manufacturers and Builders



SOPOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE. Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders Material Send for Estimates.





Modern!

Featherbone Corsets must not Oil. We find it a good thing." be confounded with those which were made five or six years ago. The Featherbone Corset of to-day is as far removed from the old style, as black is from white. BUY A PAIR AND YOU WILL BE PLEASED.

County of Westmorland, S. S.

EREDERICK W. EMMERSON. CHAS & KNAPP.
Registrar of Probates, Judge of Probate,
County of West. County of West.

CAMPBELL'S WINE OF BEECH TREE CREOSOTE CURES OBSTINATE COUGHS. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

For Sale.

The farm known as the Chipman Sears farm in Midgie containing twenty two acres with new dwelling house and barn. Also the Chipman Sears 7 acre lot of marsh in "Gose Take." For terms apply to Messrs Powell & Bennett, Sackville N B.

For Sale. For sale low ten and a half acres marsh land in good condition with barn thereous situate at Dorchester Cape, known as the Backhouse marsh lot, also fifty acres Wood land. For terms &c. apply to
MRS. CHARITY PALMER, or
JOHN A. PALMER
Ex'trs Estate of lite
E. C. Palmer

Executors Sale.

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction at or near Crane's Corner Sackville, N. B. on Saturday the sixth day of July next at the hour of one thirty (standard time) the following property:

Ten acres of broadleaf marsh in the West Marsh (so called) 8 acres of English Marsh in the Great Marsh (so called) commonly known as the "Willow Tree Ta"—15 acres of English Marsh commonly known as the Forks Lot and a 60 ager lot of wood land. For further particulars apply to the undersigned. Terms of sale cash.

The above marsh lands belonged to the latter.

Land for Sale.

Fifty acres partly cleared land on Cookville Road will be sold low. For terms apply to JOHNSON PATTERSON. Midgie N. D. April 25th 1895 tf.

Property for Sale

The subscriber offers for sale her property situate on the Northeast side of Bridge Street, in the Parish of Sackville and whereon she now resides. There is four acres of land, in consect on with the prein issa and a good home and barn thereon.

Also a fitteen are clut of marsh situate in Jelieure Westmerland County.

For terms of sale apply to the undersigned.

MRS. CAPT. TIMOTHY OUTHOUSE. or A. W. BENNETT. Sackville, May 8th 1895.

PROVINCE of New Brunswick, County of Westmorland, S. S.

L. S. To the Shoriff of the County of westmort only land, or any Constable within the said GREETING:

ven under my hand, and seal of by

Signed, Signed, FREDERICK W EMMERSON, CHAS E. KNAPP. Registrar of Probates, County of West.

Judge of Probate, County of West.

DON'T FORGET OUR JOB DEPARTMENT

All gorts

'Josiar,' said Mrs Corntossel, 'wuz you

'Josiar,' said Mrs County
ever hypnotized?'
'Nover thet I knows on.'
'D'ye believe they is any sech thing
ez hypnotism, anyway?'
'Course I do.'
'I dunno bout that. What on airth
ails ye, anyway? What do ye want to
hypnotize fur?'
hypnotize fur?'
Well, ye see, Josiar, I'm too kind'Well, ye see, Josiar, I'm too kind'Ye see, I'm too kind'Ye see, I'm too kind'Ye see, I'm too kind'Ye see, I'm too kind'Ye see alls ye, anyway? What do ye want to hypnotize fur?

'Well, ye see, Josiar, I'm too kind-hearted to stir ye up to bein' industrious by harsh words, an I thort thet ef I could hypnotize a little, mebbie I could git a bucket o' spring water an' a bunch o' kindlin' wood without your knowin' thet ye'd work a bit, an' with nothin' but the peacefullest sentiments all 'round.'

Whatever may be the cause of blanching, the hair may be restored to its original color by the use of that potent remedy Hall's Vegetable Sieilian Hair Re-

'You want a divorce from your wife,

do you?

'Yes, sir, I do.'

'What grounds?'

'Incompatibility. She and the cook are quarrelling continually.'

Mrs S.—, a widow of 2 years' standing, drew a cheque for \$150. Presenting it for payment, says Harper's Magazine, she observed an amused expression on the face of the paying teller, but she received her money and departed. A month later her book was written up and her youchers returned, and the amused ex-

later her book was written up and her youchers returned, and the amused expression on the face of the paying teller was explained. Her cheque of a month previous read. 'The Blank National bank will pay to bearer one husband and \$50.' The lady is thinking of suing the bank for the balance due, for, as she says, she certainly has not collected all that the planus called for cheque called for.

DR. F. MIDDLEMAS, of Berwick,

Sonnett—How did you like my last book of poems, father? Papa — Was that your last? Sonnett—Yes. Papa—Honor bright.

nnett-Fact. Sonnett—Fact.

Papa—Thank gcd! Here's a cheque
or ten thousand. Now go into some
onest business, my boy.

-John M. O'Brien, of Duval Co. Fla., wrote his will with a pencil on a part of the wall beside his bed. It was board five feet long by one wide. The instrument read thus: "Mrs. Arnold—God bless her!—shall have all I leave."

Some one has found out that the expression "Mind your P's and Q's" arose from an old custom of innkeepers marking down the scores of their customers on the wall or door with a bit of charcoal. Q stood for quart. P for pint, and a hint to mind one's P's and Q's was considered to the property of the prope Penitentiary Supplies. SEALED TENDERS addressed "Inspecter of Penitentiaries, Ottawa," and endorsed "Tender for was equivalent to a reminder that was drinking too much.

Paved With Human Skulls.

STRANGE SIGHTS IN THE STREETS OF AN AFRICAN TOWN.

NEW YORK, May 30 .- Capt. S. L. Hinde, who was in the Congo medica service during the recent war which resulted in the expulsion of all the Arab slave traders from the Congo, states that south of the great northern bend of the Congo there is a territory of 90,-000 square miles, which is almost a blank on the maps. The region is peopled by the Batatela tribe, which he thinks the most remarkable can-nibals which he has seen. There are neither gray hairs, nor halt, nor blind. The unfortunate who is marked by any physical imperfection is killed and eat-PROVINCE of New Brunswick. en. The tribe is the only one which eats its own people. The children eat their parents. Their numbers are not depleted, and physically they are super" said for to tribes around them. Ten thousand of them were formerly in the seror CREETING:

Whereas Patrick Riley and John Murphy, executors of the last will and textament of William Mahoney late of the Parish of Botsford in the said County and Province, farmer, deceased, have filed an account of their administration of theestate and effects which were of said deceased, and prayed that said account may be passed and allowed, and that the balance of the said estate may be distributed according to law. You are therefore required to cite the said Patrick Riley and John Murphy, as such executors, and all others interested in the said estate and effects, to appear before me at a Court of Probates in Dorch, strey whin, and for the said County on Friday the twenty-cighth day of June heast at rulniu, and for the said County on Friday the twenty-cighth day of June heast at rulniu and for the said County on Friday the twenty-cighth day of June heast at rulniu and for the said County of the said executors on passing said account.

Wilde on the Treadmill.

Wilde on the Treadmill. vice of the great slave raider Gouges

Wilde on the Treadmill

A London despatch says: Oscar Wilde is not insane as reported. On the contrary, the weekly report of the Governor of Pentonville prison to the home office says he is doing well. The medical officer of Pentonville called at the prison department on Wednesday to HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MIN correct the sensational story. He said CITEM-DO Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief, in all casea of Organi or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath; Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by A. Dixon. Whereas Henry A Powell and Albert J. Turner, executors of the last will and test-ament of Albert J. Dobson, late of the Parish of Westmorland in the said County and Province, farmer, deceased, have filed the accounts of their administration of the estate and effects which were of said deceased, and prayed that a citation issue requiring all parties interested in said estate and effects to appear and attendine passing of said accounts. You are therefore required to cite the said Henry A P. well and Albert J Turner as such executors, and all others interested in said estate and effects to appear and executors, and all others interested in said estate and effects interested in said estate and effects to pripear before meat. Cour reproduced to be held at the office of the Resistant of Probate to be held at the office of the Resistant of Probate in Dorche er within and for the said County the twenty eighth day of June next at wo o' lock in the afternoon to attend the passing o. said accounts, or to shew cause why said accounts should not be passed and allowe as warred for Mrs Wisstow's Sooruiso Syaur has been used pmillions of mothers for their children while teeth gas. If disturbed at night and broken of your frest of a child suffering and crying with pain of children child suffering and crying with pain of children child suffering and crying with pain of children c seth soud at once and get a bottle of Mrs Winslow's cothing Syrup for Children's Teething. It will receive the post little sufferer immediately. Depending the post of the post little sufferer immediately. Depending the sufference of the post little sufferer immediately. Depending the sufference of t

committee will be adopted.

THE SUMMER JOKERS.

Train up a hired girl in the way she should go, and the first thing you know she will go.—Rockland Tribune, . "De man wif er fightin' nature," said Uncle Eben, "orter be kyahful how he handles his own weapons. Hit am pow'ful hah-d ter sympathize wif er bee dat's stung by its own stinger."

—Washington Star.

What a blessing it would be to the church-going public if ministers were obliged to preach first to a phonograph and then listen to what they had to say and their manner of saying it.—Albany Argus.

"Didn't that wax figure of the Czar lying in state look natural." "Yes; very life-like. Why, it just looked like a live man lying there dead |"—Norristown Herald.

Salesman—Yes, I suppose the news-paper business is rather interesting; but then I should think there must objectionable experiences you have to go through—this interviewing, for ex-ample.

ample.

Journalist—Rather; but then, you know, we always get the best of a fellow who cuts up rough. There was old Mortarboard, for instance. I called at his house one night to ask him if it was true that he was in the habit of beating his wife.

Salesman—Thunder! What did he say?

say?
Journalist—Didn't say a word; he simply kicked me off the stoop. But I came out shead, as usual. Next morning old Mortarboard had the pleasure of reading this: "A representative of the Auger called upon Prof. Mortarboard last evening to ascertain the truth of the prevalent and apparently well-authenticated rumors, of the habit indulged in by the professor of beating his wife in a most brutal manner. Prof. Mortarboard was, for some reason best Mortarboard was, for some reason best known to himself, very guarded in his language, and absolutely declined either to confirm or deny the stories which are being so freely circulated."— Boston Transcript.



The Remarkable Modesty of Mr. Munn. Four or five ladies bustled into Mr. Munn's private office the other day.

"What can I do for you, ladies?" he asked, pleasantly.

"Why, Mr. Munn," began one of the visitors, "we are taking up a subscription, and we knew you wouldn't like it if we didn't give you an opportunity to subscribe."

Mr. Munn bowed graciously, and asked: "And the object? Of course it is a worthy one, or you would not be interested in it."

"Yes sir," replied the spokeswoman, "we think it is a very worthy object. It is to build a home for agued and indigent widows."

"Excellent! excellent! I shall take pleasure in making you out a check."

pleasure in making you out a check."

"Oh, how lovely of you, Mr. Mun,"
exclaimed the spokeswoman when she
received the bit of paper and read the
amount—\$1,000. "Oh, we didn't expect to
get that much from you. We are ever
so much obliged."
"So good of him," and similar exclamations were heard as the check
was passed around for the admiration
of the party.
"But, Mr. Munn," said the lady who
handled the check last, "you haven't

"But, Mr. Munn," said the lady who handled the check last, "you haven't signed it."
"That is because I do not wish my benefactions know to the world," said Mr. Munn modestly, "I wish to give the check anonymously," and he bowed the ladies out with great dignity.—Harper's Magasine. Harper's Magazine.

She Wouldn't Trouble Him.

She Wouldn't Trouble Him.

Wife—My dear, I need a little more of this stuff and some trimming to match. I wish you would drop into Bigg, Sale & Co.'s and get #:.

Husband (a smarrt fellow)—Let me see, Oh, I know. The t's the store wherethey have so many 'pretty girls, isn't it? Wife—Y-e-s.

Husband—Yes, I remember. That blonde girl at the trimming counter knows your tastes and will doubtless select just the sort of trimming you want—I racan the girl with the golden hair, alalyaster skin, blue eyes and sweet little—"

little—"
Wife-There are a number of things
I want, down town. Never mind, dear,
I'll go, and get them myself.

I fittle Johnny—That young man who to mes to see you must be pretty poor manany. He hasn't any sense of hu-

n: or.
Sister—Why do you think so?
Little Johnny—I told him all about
the funny way you rush about and bang
doors when you get in a temper, and he
didn't laugh a bit.

HARPER'S BAZAR.

HARPER'S BAZAR.

"(Out of Town" is the title of a beautifu'i liustrated series of papers to be pub lished in HARPER'S BAZAR, beginning in June. "Cold Dishes in Hot Weather" is another and a more strictly practical series which will soon begin in the BAZAR. It is from the pen of a skited Spanish-American woman, Madame E. de La Torre Bueno. Among the Fashion features for the first and second weeks of June will be out-door costumes, bicycle and mountain, and beach toilettes in variety; also summer silks and pretty gowns for evening.

or "Why," asked the philosopher, 'why is it that a man—the noblest created object—why is it that a man ahould have such doubts of his ability to win a woman's affection, when he considers a success in that line of a poper eyed, pudding-shaped, pretzel-tailed pug dog!"

College for the Deat at Washington and School.

by N. B. Maury; and "A. Shipbuilder's Dual Monument (The Webb Home and School.)

Wife—'What do you think of my new waking dress, Charlie?' Husband—'Should think there was room for quite an extensive promenade in the gleeves alone.'

SOME OLD TRADE TRICKS.

SOME OLD TRADE TRICKS.

The With The Yeer Fundaded in Loudolo, Three Hundred Years Age.

Cheating in trade is no sew whith the trick of London in 13th proceedings of of London in 1

GLITTERING GEMS.

The emerald is now one of the rarest of precious stones.

The black diamond is so hard that

The black camond is so hard that it cannot be pathshed.

An uncut dramond looks very much like a bit of the best gum arabic.

The diamond, in a sufficient heat will burn like a piece of charcoal.

The Island of Ceylon is the most repartiable gent description. arkable gem deposit in the world. Every gem known to the lapidary has een found in the United States.

The carat, used in estimating the weight of gems, is a grain of Indian wheat. wheat.

The Orloff diamond is believed to have been responsible for 67 murders.

The diamond, if laid in the sun and then carried into a dark room, shows distinct phosphorence.

When a fine ruby is found in Burmal procession of elephants, grandees and oldiers escort it to the king's palace.

were obtained, but a monstrous emerald, as large as an ostrich egg, called the "Great Mother," was hidden by the natives and has never been found.

Dean Stanley's bad handwriting is a matter of common notoriety, and I have often been asked if it was true that the printers refused to set it up. The fact is that when the "copy" for the History of the Jewish Chyrch was sent in, the printers deported that they would have to charge a speck! rate for commanuscript on the ordinary terms. We, accordingly, had the work copied out by a skillful amanuensis before it was

by a skillful amanuems's before it was set in type, as this proved to be the least expensive way of meeting the difficulty.

Once he wrote to my father a letter on an important matter, but there were some passages in it which in spite of every effort, proved undecipherable. My father was consequentcipherable. My father was consequently compelled to underline these sentences and return the lettor, with a request that they might be rewritten. In due course the dean replied: "If you cannot read my writing, I am sure I cannot do so, but I think I meant to say" so and so, and the sentence was rewritten in a form scarcely more legible than before.—John Murray, in Good Words.

In due course the dean replied: "If you cannot read my writing, I am sure I cannot do so, but I think I meant to say" so and so, and the sentence was rewritten in a form scarcely more legible than before.—John Murray, in Good Words.

About Royaltles and Others.
Queen Victoria has a magnificent cellar of whe at Windsor Castle.
The Czar of Russia inherits his father's weakness for brass bands.
The Queen of the Belgians is one of the most accomplished performers on the harp in the world.
The Marquis of Queensberry is a man of much generosity, giving away more in proportion to his means than any other man in the British pearage.
Prince Waldemar of Denmark has ond distinction which no other member of the Danish Royal House can claimhe has no throne and no prospect of one.
The King of the Belgians makes only one appearance at public worship in the course of the year. This is on the day which commemorates his accession to the throne.
Lord Charles Fitzgerald, a brother of the Duke of Leinster, lives in a small cottage in Simpson street, East Melbourne. He is married to a sister of the actress Miss Athenia Claudius.

MARIPER'S WEEKLY.

A thought came to him with his Iast bit of food:
The weaver!

A thought came to him with his Iast bit of food:
The weaver!

A thought came to him with his Iast bit of food:
The weaver!

A thought came to him with his Iast bit of food:
The weaver!

A thought came to him with his Iast bit of food:
The weaver!

A thought came to him with his Iast bit of food:
The weaver!

A thought came to him with his Iast bit of food:
The weaver!

A thought came to him with his Iast bit of food:
The weaver!

A thought came to him with his Iast be to food.
No. Terita had not drawn her wages. So Mario collected them, and by dark he was ugly again.
By dark "The Briton" was passing baillitle in compliment to the rheumatics, and his pale blue eyes restless ahead of him.

Mario was ascending the steps of a bittle in compliment to the rheumatics, and his pale blue eyes restless ahead of him.

They went to the bot

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

Chancellor Canfield, of the University of Nebraska (President elect of the University of Ohio.) has written for Harper's Weeker an article on "University life in the Northwest," which will be published in June. Other important educational articles published in the Weekly during the mouth that brings to institutions of learning a great share of public attention are: "The Contennial Anniversary of the University of North Carolina," by President Winston; "The Centennial Anniversary of Union College," by President Raymond; "The College for the Deaf at Washington," by N. B. Maury; and "A Shipbuilder's Dual Monument (The Webb Home and School.)

Wife—'What do you think of my new

THE BRITON.

that of last night would be the last she cared to suffer.

And always stands opportunity to assist temptation. Here was a sign which is said a carpet wasver was wanted, Nothing lost by going up to inquire.

The boss was very glad to have her come. She knew he would be still happier when he saw her work. He was, and he told her she could have the other loom by the window. He would put an inferior weaver in the dark corner where she had been.

Men were tearing down the age-old ruin next doar. She knew it less by watching them—for she took no time from her work—than by shifting lights and the noises that assailed her window.

She slept with a German girl in the weaving room, and the drama of each life was hid from the other, for their here.



ongues were atien. But they came to ke each other and to do many things or love's sake. It was new to Terita. for love's sake. It was new to Terita.

The new walls were rising less than a yard from her window, and one day Terita snapped a thread in the loom, for a voice she knew had shouted her name.

name, It was Marjo, there on the scaffolding, name, as no man could set up stock into as no man could set up stock in the coordingly, had the work copied out y a skillful amanuensis before it was it in type, as this proved to be the ast expensive way of meeting the inficulty.

Once he wrote to my father a letter n an important matter, but here were some passages in it which he spite of every effort, proved under the standard to the country and taking in the kettle, went-down to the hydrant in the kettle and the hydrant in the kettle hydrant in th

which she did. He sat down, and taking up the kettle, went-down to the hydrant in the court to fill it with water.

When he came down ten minutes later-the kettle was there and he carried it back—empty.

A thought came to him with his fast bite of food:

A certain boat coming up the Mississippi during the flood of 1882, lost her way and bumped up against a frame house. She hadn't more than touched it before an old darkey rammed his head out through a hole in the roof where a chimney once came out and yalled at the captain of the boat? "Whar de—is yer gwine with oat boat? Can's you see nuffin? First thing yer knows yer gwine to turn d's house ober, spill de old women an' de chil'en out in de flood and drown 'em. What yer doin' out her in the country wid yer—boat, anyhow? Go on back you der froo de co'n field and get back into de ribbor where yer blongs. Ain't got no business seven miles out in de country foolin' roun' people's houses no-how!" And she backed out.

Madium—Now, ladies and gentlemen, if there is any spirit you wish to ses, let me know.



he fell and struck on his back and lay there.

"The Briton" watched him a moment, then retreated to the pavement, framing an Irish bon mot as a plan of triumph. But the cry of delight behind him stopped the words on his lips, and he turned to find two small arms flung round him.

Still, he knew "the levy," and he caught the Roman in her broken words. So he held her away, mindful of stilettos until she said:

"You have savada me, I willa stay with you."

What cared she that a precious bit of aper with a pictured steamship on it ell fluttering to the ground?

Mario was picked up and taken to a hospitat. When he left it, the funeral was attended by a large number of men who had never seen Mario in health, and by a smaller number who had inadver-The head grave-digger stood by the

little mound, just as he had stood by a thousand others. Only the priest and thousand others. Only the pricat and the pallboarers were there, and when they had goneste join their friends in the resort outside till the down train should take up their funeral can he shoveled in the earth, not knowing whom he was covering.

The weather was good for a month after that, and he never went back to

the levy. But in August a chili rain came, and he laid off for another bout with his enemy.

He did not find him, and he asked a

her head, and the carpet weaver held his two hands paims upward, while his brows were lifted.

Far back in the better streets he met Terita, and she greeted him joyfully. He returned her handkerchief, washed but wrinkled with much carying.

She knew how much trouble she could washe for this man by a word to Wand

was gone, and could never come back again; but little she'll reck if they'll let him sleep on in the grave where "The Briton had laid him."

. Paste This in Your Hat. Keep in touch with the young. Join in their games, be a partner in the dance, romp the fastest and turn the quickest in the Virginia reel or the contra dance; go up to the old cellege and sit down and how with them at the co. co. y and cry with them at the tragedy; be their confident in their love affairs, and if they are not equal to it, write their love letters, and never stop writing some for yourself.—Chauncey M. Depew.

Can't Wash Them Out!

DIAMOND DYES.

All the colors marked "FAST" give full, right, and handsome colors that sunlight will to fade nor soapsuds wash out, two things hat are not true of the inferior imitations of

Do your Dyeing at Home with the Original and Reliable Diamond Dyes. Sold everywhere. En Direction Book and forty samples of colored cloth free.

The Cook's
PUZZLE How to avoid sodden pastry? The PROBLEM IS SOLVED by the production of our NEW SMORTENING OTTOLENE Which makes light, crisp, healthful, wholesome pastry. Mrs. MaBride, Marion Harland, and other expert Cooking authorities endorse COTTOLENE. YOU can't afford to do WHOUT COTTOLENE.

Made only by
Tho N. K. Fairbank
Company,
Wellington and Ann Sta-

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, operating through the blocd, eradicates the scrofulous taint.

Prof. Driedbones (noted Egyptologist)

Can you show us Cheeps, the builder
of the great pyramid?
Medium - Certainly.

Prof. Driedbones - Glorious! I will talk to him in his own language.

Medium (hastily)—Cheops says he has
the grip and can't come.

MR JOHN FOSTON, of Dartmouth. rites us: 'I have been suffering all my fe time with the worst kind of Head che. I tried everything in New York ache. I tried everything in New York and Halifax; could find no relief until I tried your Prussian Oil. I am most happy to say it is a sure cure for Headache; thanking you for your sure cure, Prussian Oil."

Mr Winterbottom—Emily, the doctor says all we need for these colds of pars is whiskey and quinine.

Mrs Winterbottom—Cyrus, if you

could be found again, while all his meetings with the Irishman had been adjourned without day.

And yet, as he stepped from the perpetually muddy pavement he could not but think of the girl, and harbor plans for her chastisement.

But puglism, even of the informal kind, is a jealous mistress, and Mario jost his first advantage when he turned to them "The Briton" had him.

The conflict did not last long. Mario felt his feet leave the ground, and try as he would, he could not get them down a gain, He tried to break the Irishman's hold with one wild wrench, but he failed.

And there he stayed for a moment, at a man's arm length in the air, silent and gathered for the fall. But he turned as he fell and struck on his back and lay there.

"The Briton" watched him a moment.

"The Briton" watched him a moment.

Parsons' Pills

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE



The Great English Remedy.

English Remedy and permanently cure all forms of Nerous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea. Impotency and all effects of _buse or Excesses, Menial Worry, excessive 448

Before and After lants, which soon lead to Institute, Inspatial, Consimption and an early grows. firmity, Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine known. Ask druggist for Wood's Phosphodine; if









