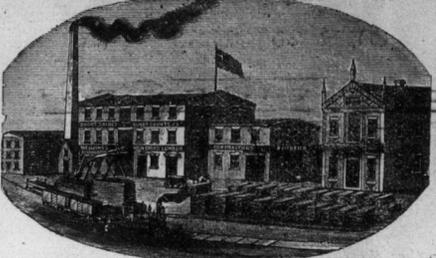


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D'FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES COLIC, CHOLERA, MORBUS DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, and ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS OF CHILDREN or ADULTS.

SEVERAL KINDS OF WOMEN. There are women who are comely. There are women who are homely. There are women who are healthy. There are women who are unhealthy. There are women who are virtuous. There are women who are vicious. There are women who are rich. There are women who are poor. There are women who are old. There are women who are young. There are women who are beautiful. There are women who are plain. There are women who are tall. There are women who are short. There are women who are stout. There are women who are thin. There are women who are fat. There are women who are lean. There are women who are plump. There are women who are bony. There are women who are soft. There are women who are hard. There are women who are sweet. There are women who are sour. There are women who are bitter. There are women who are salty. There are women who are spicy. There are women who are pungent. There are women who are aromatic. There are women who are fragrant. There are women who are perfumed. There are women who are scented. There are women who are fragrant. There are women who are perfumed. There are women who are scented.

LOT NO. 249. EX. A. CONAN DOYLE. Continued. 'All right, you just remember what I say, for you'll find that I'll be better than my word. The door slammed, and Smith went fuming up to his chamber, where he locked the door upon the inside, and spent half the night in smoking his old briar and brooding over the strange events of the evening. On the next day Abernethy Smith heard nothing of his neighbor, but Harrington called upon him in the afternoon to say that Lee was almost himself again. All day Smith stuck fast to his work, but in the evening he determined to pay the visit to his friend Peterson which he had started upon the night before. It was the first time that he had ever failed to put in an appearance, and he knew that Peterson would be expecting an explanation for his absence on the previous evening. A good walk and a friendly chat would be welcome to his jangled nerves after all that had occurred. Bellingham's door was shut as he passed, but glancing back when he was some distance from the turret, he saw his neighbor's head at the window outlined against the lamp-light his face pressed apparently against the glass as he gazed out into the darkness. It was a blessing to be away from all contact with him, if but for a few hours, and Smith stepped out briskly, and breathed the soft spring air with his lungs. The half moon lay in the west between two Gothic pinnacles, and threw upon the silvered street a dark tracery from the stone-work above. There was a brisk breeze, and light clouds drifted swiftly across the sky. Old's was on the very border of the town, and in five minutes Smith found himself beyond the hedges of a May-scented Oxfordshire lane. It was a lonely and little frequented road which led to his friend's house. Early as it was, Smith did not meet a single soul upon his way. He walked briskly along until he came to the avenue gate, which opened into the long gravel drive leading to the house. In front of him he could see the coxy red light of the windows glimmering through the foliage. He stood with his hand upon the iron latch of the swinging gate, and he glanced back at the road along which he had come. Something was coming swiftly down it. It moved in the shadow of the hedge, silently and furtively, a dark crouching figure, dimly visible against the black background. Even as he gazed back at it he had lessened its distance by twenty paces, and was fast closing in upon him. On the darkness he had a glimpse of a scraggy neck, and of two eyes that will ever haunt him in his dreams. He turned, and with a cry of terror he ran for his life up the avenue. There was the red light, the signal of safety, almost within a stone's throw of him. He was a famous runner, but never had he run as he ran that night. The heavy gate had swung into place behind him, but he heard it dash open again before his pursuer. As he rushed madly and wildly through the night he could hear the soft dry patter behind him, and could see, as he threw back a glance, that this horror was bounding like a tiger at his heels, with blazing eyes and stringy arms out-thrown. Thank God, the door was ajar. He could see the thin bar of light which shot from the lamp in the hall. Next he yet sounded the clatter from behind. He heard a hoarse gurgling at his very shoulder. With a shriek he flung himself against the door, slammed and bolted it behind him, and sank half-fainting on to the hall chair. 'My goodness, Smith, what's the matter?' asked Peterson, appearing at the door of his study. 'Give me some brandy!' Peterson disappeared, and came rushing out again with a glass and a decanter. 'You need it,' he said, 'as his visitor drank off what he had poured out for him. Why, man, you are as white as a sheet.' Smith laid down his glass, rose up, and took a deep breath. 'I am my own man again now,' said he. 'I was never so unnerved before. But, with your leave, Peterson, I will sleep here to night, for I don't think I could face that road again except by daylight. It's weak, I know, but I can't help it.' Peterson looked at his visitor with a very questioning eye. 'Of course you shall sleep here if you wish. I'll tell Mrs. Harrington to make up the spare bed. Where are you off to now?' 'Come up with me to the window that overlooks the door. I want you to see what I have seen.' They went up to the window of the upper hall, whence they could overlook the whole front of the house. The drive and the fields on either side lay quiet and still, bathed in the peaceful moonlight. 'Well, really, Smith,' remarked Peterson, 'it is well that I know you to be an abstemious man. What in the world can have frightened you?'

After supper the old mountaineer lighted the cigar he gave him and sat down on the doorstep and said to the stranger, 'I lost my woman forty years ago, and that gal has been keeping house ever since. Mighty high broke me up when the old woman went.' 'Was she sick long?' asked the stranger. 'Not a blamed minute! She was forty years old and had never bin sick a day in her life. Trouble with her was that she was set in her ways. If she got an idea into her head, it wasn't no use to argue. She'd stick to it if it killed her.' 'What was the cause of her death?' asked the stranger. 'One day she got the idea that she must have some coon meat. We had bacon and lard meat in the house, and I offered to get fresh pork, but she'd said coon, and coon she was bound to have or bust. I talked and talked, but she finally turned on me with, 'When my mouth water's for you, Cumberland mountains, I'm going to hev my befo' I sleep.' 'She took the ax and started off. I loved she'd be home by night, but she didn't come. I waited till noon next day and bin sore enough dead coon. Cumberland mountains, I'm going to hev my befo' I sleep.' 'She took the ax and started off. I loved she'd be home by night, but she didn't come. I waited till noon next day and bin sore enough dead coon. Cumberland mountains, I'm going to hev my befo' I sleep.'

Woman Suffrage. The exercise of suffrage by the women in Wyoming for the past 25 years seems to have borne good fruit, says The New York Independent, and an occasion of no little exultation to all advocates of woman's emancipation is the adoption by the Wyoming Legislature of a resolution reciting that the extension of the franchise to women has done great good in divers directions. The unqualified success of woman suffrage for the past quarter of a century is the strongest endorsement possible. And coming at this time, when the enemies of the franchise have been demanding a retraction of the privilege, it is an event of more than ordinary significance. As, contended, the enfranchisement of their women has depopulated the jails of Wyoming, rid the state of poor-houses and largely aided in banishing crime, pauperism and vice, the logical conclusion follows that woman suffrage would be a good thing for every state in the Union to adopt. The resolution referred to is as follows: 'Be it resolved by the Legislature of Wyoming, That the possession and exercise of suffrage by the women in Wyoming for the past quarter of a century has wrought no harm, and has done great good in many ways; that it has largely aided in banishing crime, pauperism and vice from this state, and that without any violent or oppressive legislation; that it has secured peaceful and orderly elections, good government and a remarkable degree of civilization and public order, and we point with pride to the fact that after nearly 25 years of a woman suffrage not one county in Wyoming has a poor-house, that our jails are almost empty and crime, except that by strangers in the state, almost unknown, and as the result of experience we urge every civilized community on the earth to emulate this state in the adoption of these resolutions be forwarded by the governor of the state to the Legislature of every state and territory in this country and to every legislative body in the world, and that we request the press throughout the civilized world to call the attention of their readers to these resolutions.'

The Effect of Electric Light on the Eyes. There are a number of people in England at the present day who regard the latest production of civilization, the incandescent electric light, as having an especially injurious effect upon eyesight. It may be of interest to many to know that a consensus of opinion has been obtained from several of the leading oculists upon this question, and that their letters were put before the public a year ago in Lightning. That journal has recently published a resume of the facts then elicited, which are as follows: No authenticated case of injury to eyesight through the incandescent electric light has ever been recorded. In point of purity, sufficiency, absence from heat and steadiness and adaptability, electric light is preferable to gas, oil lamps or candles. The only eyes which are likely to be injured by electric light are those already suffering from weakness or derangement, for which a dark room is necessary. In less serious cases a change from gas to electric light has been found decidedly beneficial. In its constitution, electric light closely resembles sunlight, and has a far smaller proportion of harmful rays than any of the rival illuminants. The extreme ease with which it can be managed makes electric light capable of being perfectly shaded and placed. Electric light under proper conditions of use is the best form of artificial lighting known.—Empire.

A SURE AND PLEASANT TONIC and invigorating appetizer—MILBURN'S Aromatic Quinine Wine. THE BEST REMEDY.—DEAR SIR.—I was greatly troubled with weakness, loss of appetite, restlessness and sleeplessness, and found B. B. B. the most strengthening and beneficial medicine I have taken.

Food has a great influence on quality of eggs. Corn has the effect when fed liberally of causing the hens to produce eggs with thick looking, dark yellow yolks while wheat fed instead of corn will yield eggs of a pale yellow. The public imagine the dark yellow yolks eggs are the richest, they are not; the pale yolks are made by corn; a good quality wheat diet, in the richest, says the British Food Journal, is the best. More sun authority for the following: Green food in the spring produces the dark yellow yolk. While food has considerable influence on the yolk of the egg it has little or none whatever on the color of the shell. There are certain breeds that never lay any other than white shelled eggs, and others that also invariably lay leucosed shelled ones. An egg from a Lohengr that was not white, and pure white at that, would never be set by a poultry fancier. A white egg from any of the Asiatic breeds would be set accordingly. The distinctive shape and color of the eggs of domestic poultry are as marked and established a feature as the case with wild birds. Prof. H. P. Armaty, Director of the Pennsylvania Station, after a series of exhaustive experiments, says the evidence is constantly accumulating that the undoubted great value of ensilage in progressive farming is not due to any mysterious action of the silo on the fodder, but is an economic advantage arising from the facts—first, that the corn crop produces a very large amount of food per acre, and second, that the silo preserves this food with comparatively little loss in a palatable and succulent condition, so that it is eaten with little or no waste.

ALL SORTS. Mother—I wish you to go to the store and get me a bar of soap. Little Johnny—I've got an awful toothache. 'Does it really ache much?' 'Yes, I can't let a thing touch it. 'Then you may also bring a pound of raisins. A person is prematurely old when baldness occurs before the forty-fifth year. It is most efficacious to keep the scalp healthy and prevent baldness. A—That's a newly married couple. B.—How do you know? A.—He is always stepping on her dress. B.—What does that prove? A.—After he has been married a year I understand with dyspepsia, indigestion and severe bilious headaches. As a hair dressing and for the prevention of baldness, Ayer's Hair Vigor has no equal in merit and efficiency. It cleanses the scalp, keeps the scalp moist, clean, and healthy, and gives vitality and color to bald, faded, and gray hair. The most popular of toilet articles. Little Boy—My first name is awful ugly; but you has got a real pretty name hasn't you? Little Girl—Yes I think it is. Little Boy (meditatively)—I guess you didn't have any rich old bachelor aunts, did you? Like a ship without a rudder a man of a weak mind and head and the necessary strength to perform the ordinary duties of life. When the appetite fails, when debility, a disordered condition of stomach, kidney and bowels assail you, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Mothers and Nurses.—All who have the care of children should know that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry may be relied upon to cure all summer complaints, diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum, cholera morbus, cholera, etc., in children or adults. 'It isn't no wonder that the city people don't live long,' said old Mrs. Jason. 'Law, me! I had as many neighbors to look after as folks that lives in cities must have had to tend in less'n a year.' 'You won't force,—Dear Sirs,—A bout three years ago I was troubled with dyspepsia in its worst form, neither food nor medicine would stay on stomach, and it seemed impossible to get relief. Finally I took one bottle of B. B. B. and one box of Burdock Bitters, and they cured me completely.' Photographer.—The financial crisis through which the country is passing has just about doubled my labors. Droppin'—How's that? You don't mean to say more people are having their pictures taken because of it? Photographer—No; but it's twice as much work to get customers to look pleasant.

FROM INDIA'S COAL STRAND.—DEAR SIRS,—I have much pleasure in certifying that after suffering severely for 16 months from diarrhoea, which came on after childbirth, previous to which I had suffered from dysentery for some months, I was cured by Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. 'You are charged with a grave offence,' said the rural justice, 'and I shall sentence you to be hanged.' 'Yes, judge,' said the prisoner meekly. 'And,' continued the justice, 'if you go to kicking' up any of your shins, or break the rules, I'll see you for damages.' Hinch, Mages, and Scratches of every kind on humans or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Warranted by Amos Dixon. A first class breadmaker, is a female who goes fra life cherishes' de food, de lushus dat she's breakin' hearts by the score, wen, nine times out ob ten, she's only furnishin' amusement for a gawp, ob worthless men, who'll band together wen she begins to lose her freshness an' her bloom, an' break her heart in reality jes to get square. English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or blooded Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Swagney Stiffes, Spavins, Sore and Swollen Throats, Cougs etc. Saws \$5.00 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Bleeding Cure ever known. Warranted by Amos Dixon. This is the season when there is most frequently a coolness between the ice-man and the kitchenmaid. No man ever smoked 'Myrtle Navy' tobacco for a fortnight and then took to any other. It is never smoked by getting a sometimes of good quality and sometimes of bad. The arrangements of the manufacturer for keeping its quality equal are very elaborate and complete, and are the results of many years of experience and close observation. The post who sang 'All alone my watch I'm keepin' must have been in luck. Only too often a post has to let his uncle keep it for him the most of the time.

OTTOLINE IS THE POPULAR SUBSTITUTE FOR LARD. ALL THE COOKING THE COOKING AND APPETITES (SMAITS AND APPETITES) PP. RISE IT, SO DO DIET. THEY HAVE USED IT, SO DOES EVERYBODY WHO HAS TRIED IT. YOUR SELF AND

COUGHING LEADS TO COFFIN unless stopped by Dr. Wood's Nerve and Stomach Tonic. The best cure for Coughs, Colds and Lung Troubles. Sold by Grocers Everywhere. Made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO. Wellington and Ann Sts., MONTREAL.

DR. FOWLER'S IS THE BEST TAKE NO. OTHER. EYE TONIC

Doctors are hard workers, considering. 'Considering what?' 'How easily they could take life if they wished.' HAWKERS' Liver Pills contain no mercury, and purely vegetable, safe, sure and effective. Do not expect small, easy to take. Sold everywhere. Wife—'I have just been to the dentist and had a tooth drawn.' Husband (hearing of it)—'Lucky! It is now beyond the reach of a tooth!' RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cured in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes it once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits the patient. Warranted by Amos Dixon. 'I hear that your next door neighbors have a new organ. Do you know how many stops it has?' 'Only about three a day, and those are only for meals.' Harriet E. Hall of Waynesboro, Ind., says: 'I owe my life to the Great South American Nerve. I had been in 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 Nerve Tonic improved 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, druggist. Hicks—Oh, nonsense! A man couldn't get intoxicated on ginger ale. All it amounts to is a sweetened water with a little air in it. Wicks—That's it. He was airtight. THE SAMBO LIGHTHOUSE Is at Sambro, N. S., whence Mr. R. E. Hart writes as follows:—'Without a doubt, Burdock Blood Bitters has done me a lot of good. I was sick and weak and had no appetite, but B. B. B. made me feel smart and strong. I have never since had any known many lives would be saved. Enraged Subscriber—Is the red-headed hyena that edits this paper in. Office Boy—Yes, sir. E. S. (cooling down)—Confound it! Why a fellow just told me he was out! WHAT SAY THEY? In popularity increasing, in reliability the standard. In merit the first. In fact, the best remedy for all summer complaints, diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum, cholera morbus, cholera, etc. is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. There is no good reason why blind asylum attendants shouldn't consider themselves entitled to rank among our leading quacks. THE TEST OF TIME. William Holder, sailmaker, St. John, writes:—'This is to certify that for nearly a year I suffered with dyspepsia, indigestion and severe bilious headaches. I lost health and became very weak. I was recommended to use Hawker's Tonic and Pills and am pleased to say that they completely cured me. I gained flesh very fast, and became hearty and stronger than I had ever been, and I have never suffered since over one year.' 'I say shouted the messenger boy, 'that near-sighted man in 400 just fell over a boom and spilled a pail of water on himself.' 'Take him up a towel,' said the hotel manager, 'and charge him for your both.'

Victor's Fair Daughter (at school treat)—'Won't you have some jam on your bread and butter, Johnny Spry? Johnny Spry—Not me miss—I works where they make it.' Headache Usually results from a deranged stomach or a sluggish liver. In either case, an aperient is needed. Ayer's Pills, the mild and most reliable cathartic in use, removes all irregularities of the stomach, liver, and bowels, and, in a brief time, relieves the most distressing headache. These pills are highly recommended by the profession, and the demand for them is universal. 'I have been afflicted, for years, with headache and indigestion, and though I have tried a host of remedies, and spent several hundred dollars, I have never been able to get any relief until I began to take Ayer's Pills. Six bottles of these Pills completely cured me.'—Hannan Lyster, Pittsford, Vermont, U. S. A long notice from headach, I was CURED BY two boxes of Ayer's Pills.—Emma Keys, Hubbardston, Mass. 'For years I was subject to constipation and nervous headache, caused by derangement of the liver. After taking various remedies, I have become convinced that Ayer's Pills are the best. They never fail to relieve my bilious attacks in a short time, and I am sure my system remains in true health after the use of these Pills, than has been the case with any other medicine I have tried.'—H. S. Sledge, Wetmar, Texas.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a reliable remedy that can always be depended on to cure cholera, cholera infantum, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, dysentery, and all cramps of the bowels. It is a pure Extract containing all the virtues of Wild Strawberry, and is a most successful remedy for all summer complaints, combined with other harmless yet prompt curative agents, well known to medical science. The leaves of Wild Strawberry were known by the Indians to be an excellent remedy for diarrhoea, dysentery and looseness of the bowels; but medical science has placed before the public in Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry a complete and effective cure for all those distressing and often dangerous complaints common in this changeable climate. It has stood the test for 40 years, and hundreds of thousands have been saved by its prompt use. No other remedy yields summer complaints so promptly, quies the pain so effectively and always irrefragably so successfully as this medicinal prescription of Dr. Fowler. If you are going to travel this Summer be sure and take a bottle with you. It overcomes safely and quickly the distressing summer complaint so often caused by change of air and water, and is also a specific against sea-sickness, and all bowel Complaints. Price 35c. Beware of imitations and substitutes sold by unscrupulous dealers for the sake of greater profits.

ARE YOU WEAK AND NERVOUS? HAWKERS' NERVE AND STOMACH TONIC WILL MAKE YOU STRONG. Price 50c in Bottles. Sold by All Drug, and general Dealers. Manufactured by the HAWKER MEDICINE CO., Limited. H. B. W. N. O.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS WILL CURE OR RELIEVE BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, FLUENTING, LAUDIBLE, ACIDITY OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DYSURIA, OF THE SKIN, AND every species of disease arising from BILIOUSNESS. T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

DR. FOWLER'S IS THE BEST TAKE NO. OTHER. EYE TONIC