A July Day.

West wind that ruffles the sea
  Into laughter and sparkle and spray;
Skies blue as they can be;
  White clouds across the bay;
And a thistle seed sailing over
A field of blossoming clover,—
  That is a July day!

—*Margaret Deland, in* ST. NICHOLAS *for July.*

Frank R. Stockton's Account of His Dog, "Fax.

"One Sunday, as with a well-dressed crowd I was going to church I found Fax following me. Knowing that he never entered a church, I took no particular notice of him; but happening to look back a second time, I saw him at my heels with a twist-loaf in his mouth! He had been in the shop of an irreligious baker in those few minutes. This was too much for my sense of propriety, and as I failed utterly to drive him off, and began to attract considerable attention, I was obliged to go down a side-street and so home. That dog was never abashed. I have seen him chase chickens into the very houses of their owners, and, before their astonished eyes, pin the poor fowls to the floor. Of course, at such times, I did not wish anyone to think that I was acquainted with the dog. But on being discovered in any disreputable intrusion into house, store, or garden, it was his habit to run to us, and jog along demurely behind us, as much as to say, 'These are the folks I belong to; if you have anything to say, say it to them.' And very often people did say it to us."—*From "Dogs of Noted Americans," by Gertrude Van R. Wickham, in* ST. NICHOLAS *for July.*

—Recently there was a death in a family in Belfast. One of the daughters went to a dry goods store and wanted to look at a black cashmere shawl, and would take it home for examination. The day after the funeral the shawl was returned to the store by a little girl, who said: "Mamma don't want it now, the funeral is over.

Indispensable.

"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for summer complaints and have given it to my friends. It gives instant relief when all other remedies fail. I would not be without it in my house." Mrs. T. Boil, Weidman, Ont.

—"Woman feels where man thinks," says an unidentified writer. "Yes, and that's what makes him bald," says the experienced Richmond (Va.) *Bee.*

A Sad Loss.

Loss of appetite and the attendant low spirits, dullness and debility, are of very frequent occurrence. Regulate the bowels and improve circulation and digestion by using Burdock Blood Bitters whenever these symptoms are present.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

SHERIFF'S SALE.

TO be Sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY, THE 29TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER NEXT, A. D. 1888, in front of the Court House, in Dorchester, in the County of Westmorland, between the hours of twelve o'clock, noon, and five o'clock in the afternoon: All the Right, Title, Interest, Property, Claim and Demand of ANDREW P. BOUDREAU, his Possessory Right and Right of Entry, both at Law and in Equity of, in, to and out of the following LANDS and PREMISES, situate in the Parish of Shediac, and bounded and described as follows:—

All that certain Tract or Farm of Land on which Acalais Boudreau now resides, or formerly resided, situate in Aboushagan, in Shediac aforesaid, and bounded as follows: Southerly and westerly by Land owned, or formerly owned, by Andrew Boudreau, northerly and westerly by the West Branch of the Aboushagan River, northerly and easterly by Lands now owned, or formerly owned, by Peter Boudreau, and southerly and easterly by the Sackville Road, so-called, and containing thirty-one acres, more or less. Also an undivided one half of a certain Lot of Land situate in Shediac, bounded easterly by the South-West Branch of the Aboushagan River, westerly by Land of Clemony Gallang, northerly by Land of Anthony Gagnon and Pacific Billavo, and southerly by Lands of Dominick Boudreau, containing one hundred acres. Also all other Real Estate and Equitable Interest of the said Andrew P. Boudreau, wheresoever situate or howsoever described within my Bailiwick, the same having been seized under and to be sold by virtue of an Execution issued out of the County Court of Westmorland at the Suit of Joseph L. Black versus the said Andrew P. Boudreau.

Dated at Dorchester, June 25th, 1888.

ANGUS McQUEEN,
Sheriff.

New Brunswick, County of Westmorland, S. S.

L. S. Copy. } To the Sheriff of the County of Westmorland, or any Constable within the said County, Greeting:—

WHEREAS MARY E. HUMPHREY, Administratrix, and JOHN A. HUMPHREY, Administrator of all and singular the Goods and Chattels of Harmon Humphrey, late of Sackville, in the said County, Farmer, deceased, have filed an Account of their Administration in Estate of said deceased and prayed that all Parties interested may be cited to appear before me to attend the passing of said Account. You are therefore required to cite the said Mary E. Humphrey and John A. Humphrey, as such Administratrix and Administrator, and all others interested, to appear before me at a Court of Probate to be held in and for the said County, at the Office of the Registrar of Probates, in Dorchester, in said County, on the THIRTY-FIRST DAY OF JULY NEXT, at ten o'clock in the Forenoon, to attend the passing of said Account, and the distribution of the residue of the Estate of said deceased found remaining in the hands of said Administratrix and Administrator.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said Court the thirtieth day of June, A. D. 1888.

(Sigred) A. R. OULTON,
Judge of Probate,
County of Westmorland.

(Signed) CHAS. E. KNAPP,
Registrar of Probate,
County of Westmorland.

SALESMEN WANTED!

To Canvass for the Sale of Nursery Stock! Steady Employment guaranteed. Salary or Commission. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.)

Chase Brothers Co., Colborne, Ont.
ju20-2m.

WANTED! Five intelligent mechanics, fifteen clerks, thirty farmers, fifteen teachers, male or female, and a number of preachers or Christian workers. From $50 to $200 per month for bright, capable persons. Only those open for positions and are bona fide applicants will be answered. Write fully. T. S. LINSCOTT, BRANTFORD, ONT.

All kinds of Plain and Fancy Printing executed at this Office. Terms lib ral.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY Street, N. Y.

RHODES, CURRY & Co.,

AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA,

Manufacturers and Builders.

DOORS, SASHES, BLINDS, WOOD Mantels, MOULDings, etc

WALNUT, Cherry, ASH, BIRCH, BEECH, PINE & Whitewo'd HOUSE FINISH.

SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders' Materials

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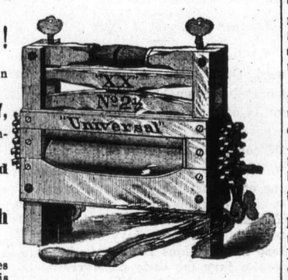
GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

Stoves & Tinware!



Notwithstanding our large increase in the manufacture of

ENGINES AND MILL MACHINERY,

We are prepared to give Special Attention to the above Lines, and having

An Immense Stock on Hand

WE WILL SELL AT

Wholesale Prices for Cash

DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS.

Our Stock comprises the Best Stoves in the Market. Our Line of Tinware is complete in Staple and Fancy Goods. Also all the Latest Specialties.

Creamers in all Styles, very Cheap;
Pumps of all kinds a Specialty;
Granite & Enameled Ware unsurpassed in price & quality;
Brass & Copper Goods received and excel all former display in variety and finish;
Refrigerators and Ice-Cream Freezers;
Clothe Wringers with Wood and Iron Frame.

Call and be convinced that Prices are Lower than ever before. Remember the Place:

A. ROBB & SONS,
may22 **Amherst, N. S.**

New Meat and Provision Store.

To the People of Sackville.

WE take this opportunity of thanking you for the liberal patronage with which you have favored us while we have carried on the Oyster Business. We have now much pleasure in informing you that we are about extending our Business by adding a full line of

Meats and Provisions.

Hereafter our patrons can rely upon getting from us Choice Meats of all kinds, thoroughly dressed and carefully cut up.

Fresh Beef, Fresh Lamb, Fresh Fish, Game and Poultry,

When in season, will be kept constantly on sale. We will give our personal attention to putting up choice CORNED BEEF cured by the most approved methods. Good SUGAR CURED HAMS and SHOULDERS, smoked or unsmoked, sold whole or sliced for the pan. DRIED BEEF in quantities or nicely shaved ready for the table. In CANNED PROVISIONS we will keep a full line, fresh and reliable. SAUSAGES of our own manufacture always on hand. OYSTERS by the peck or bushel, or shelled by the pint, quart or gallon.

We have Telephone connection, and orders by Telephone will be promptly attended to. Our wagon will deliver Goods to all parts of the town. Soliciting your esteemed patronage,

We are yours very truly,

mar28 **H. W. KNIGHT.**

New Spring Prints!

JUST OPENED:

1,100	Pieces	New Spring Prints;
200	"	Chocolate Prints;
200	"	Mourning Prints;
100	"	Picquets, in White & Fancy;
100	"	White & Blk Louise Linings.

A. EVERITT,

Wholesale Warehouse,

92, 94 and 96 Germain Street,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

JUST RECEIVED AT

T. H. Griffins, Amherst, N. S.:

3 CASES,

CONTAINING

$800 Worth of High-Class Silverware,

ALL ELEGANT GOODS.

Remember Special Sale

—AND—

Discount of 20 per Cent.

DURING THIS MONTH.

Metallic Paints.

I AM now offering for Sale my FIRE-PROOF METALLIC ROOFING PAINT, which has given such universal satisfaction for the last few years. For use on old and new Buildings, Fences, &c. Absolutely Fire-Proof and the Cheapest Roofing Paint now in the Market. Endorsed by leading Contractors and Painters.

Prices and Circulars sent on application.

FRANK H. MORICE.
Sackville, June 12th, 1888.

Paine's Celery Compound

CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all affections of the Kidneys.

WEAK NERVES

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is a Nerve Tonic which never fails. Containing Celery and Coca, those wonderful stimulants, it speedily cures all nervous disorders.

RHEUMATISM

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND purifies the blood. It drives out the lactic acid, which causes Rheumatism, and restores the blood-making organs to a healthy condition. The true remedy for Rheumatism.

KIDNEY COMPLAINTS

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND quickly restores the liver and kidneys to perfect health. This curative power combined with its nerve tonics, makes it the best remedy for all kidney complaints.

DYSPEPSIA

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND strengthens the stomach, and quiets the nerves of the digestive organs. This is why it cures even the worst cases of Dyspepsia.

CONSTIPATION

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is not a Cathartic. It is a laxative, giving easy and natural action to the bowels. Regularity surely follows its use.

Recommended by professional and business men. Send for book.

Price $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's
Montreal, P. Q.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

CURES

CHOLERA
CHOLERA INFANTUM
DIARRHŒA,
AND
ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

Pure! Reliable!

NO { AMMONIA, ALUM, LIME,

But Purest and Best Materials used in manufacture of

Woodill's German Baking Powder.

Linguistic Ludicrisms.

A gentleman owned a fine yacht,
That never would stay in one spacht,
  Said he: "I've a notion
  To sail o'er the otion
Before the midsummer gets hacht!"

The weather was so cold and rough,
A girl thought she'd purchase a mough,
  And thought sable nice
  Till they told her the price—
"I'll not buy," said she, "any such stough."

A gentleman, aged thirty-eight,
Went fishing with minnows for baight;
  Though with all angleworms
  He was still on good terms,
He declared they had gone out of deight.

A very rich man had a cough,
They told him he'd be better ough
  If he'd take a tour,
  Since his health was so pour,
And flannel he never must dough!

A smart woman purchased a plaque,
Because she knew she had a knaque,
  For painting a flower,
  In less than an hower,
And making the clerk buy it baque!

He gave her a lovely baquet,
When he took her to see the new pluet
  She was glad, she said, though,
  Since they wearied her sough,
When she could through the flowers awuet.

"OLD CRUNCHER'S NIECE."

Owen Stanley, huddled in the corner of a third-class carriage, was going from Manchester to Chatburn, where a place in a lawyer's office awaited him. The prospect was not cheerful, but it was the only means Owen had of earning his bread since the unlucky misunderstanding with Uncle Raymond. Also, if Uncle Raymond would never see the rights of that miserable affair, the work at Chatburn would be a stepping stone to a better place.

As he walked aimlessly down the street, after he reached Chatburn, he read the name, "Cruncher, Attorney," beside a dingy office door, with "Clerk Wanted" chalked underneath. He presented himself before Mr. Cruncher, and, after a sharp cross-questioning, was engaged to fill the post vacant in the office.

The following Sunday the young man had an opportunity of seeing the entire Cruncher household in church. When the service was over Mr. Cruncher stalked grimly forth, followed by the silent members of his family, each and all evidently in great awe of him.

"Louise Lee, hold Tommy's right hand tight. You stupidly let him trip on the step last Sunday!" said Mrs. Cruncher in petulant tones, with a look to match, to her niece as they passed Owen.

It was consolation to have learned her name. Louise Lee—it was a pretty name, and suited her. Was her life made unhappy by that solemn brute of an old man? Owen longed for money and power and influence, and all the good things of this life, to take her away from her present bondage and give her a home fit for a princess. But none of these blessings came to him, and he had to content himself as best he might with seeing Louise once a week in church.

One morning Owen lost his way hopelessly in the labyrinths of the hymn book. As he was struggling to recover himself a pretty hand in a shabby glove—Louise's hand—held toward him a book with the place marked by a scrap of paper. Owen was uncomfortably conscious, but it was more than charming to be noticed, even in the most commonplace way, by her.

The bit of paper between the pages was folded in two. He idly pressed it apart with his thumb, and to his astonishment read these words, evidently written in furtive haste: "Look, to-morrow, in my uncle's hat lining when he comes to the office."

This appeared, indeed, like the beginning of a most interesting adventure, and the overture made by a girl who he feared ignored his very existence! How he sat quietly through the sermon, and passed the rest of the day and night until old Cruncher appeared at his usual post next morning Owen never knew. When he saw his patron deeply absorbed in a pile of letters, Owen, like a coat and umbrella thief, stole out into the passage where such articles were deposited, and possessed himself of the old gentleman's sedate looking hat.

There, as he expected, he found stowed away in the lining a tiny little note. With trembling fingers the now hopeful lover laid smooth the complicated folds of the paper and read:

Please do not think me forward or presuming in making the following request; I am in great trouble. To-morrow evening at 7 I shall not be missed for half an hour. Will you meet me at the end of the lane leading past our house—where the wood begins? L. L.

The following evening Owen was at the place of rendezvous full half an hour too soon. As he was beginning to despair of Louise's coming she appeared, breathless and greatly agitated.

"What must you think of me," she began, "making an appointment with you, almost a stranger, at dusk, in this theatrical manner. I have a strong motive in this case, certainly," continued Louise. "I wish to ask your advice on a matter of the utmost importance to me. I have studied your face as much as I dared in church"—Owen's heart gave a bound of delight. Then she had looked at and thought about him!—"and I think I can trust you, and call you my friend. I have no other."

She looked so lovely with the tears in her eyes as she said this that Owen longed to take her in his arms and kiss her, instead of declaring himself her devoted servant in plain words.

"Let us sit down on this fallen tree and I will begin my story at the beginning. You men of the law are impatient of unnecessary preamble," Louise went on, with a bright smile for a moment dispelling the melancholy clouding her face. "Last February, now nearly four months ago, I was travelling alone from here to Clover Hill on an errand for my aunt. My companions in the compartment were a very pretty old lady, an ordinary looking gentleman of about 45, and a younger man, not at all ordinary looking. He had large black eyes, with a wild look in them, and his dress and manners were quite different from those of the people I was accustomed to seeing. He sat opposite me and soon after the train started began staring at me in a most annoying way."

"The impertinent rascal! How I wish I had been there to punch his head!" exclaimed Owen with warmth.

"He perhaps did nothing to merit quite such severe punishment, but he was certainly then, and has been since, indirectly the cause of a great deal of misery to me. He amused himself for some time with casting what I supposed were admiring glances at me, pressing his hands to his heart and sighing profoundly. Then to my utter amazement, he threw himself on his knees before me, declaring in very bad English that he loved me to distraction, and, most startling of all, tore off his very handsome watch and chain and flung it into my lap."

"The man was mad, of course."

"Yes, we learned of this afterward. I looked at our travelling companion—the middle-aged man already mentioned—in hopeless fright. He started up, and, with what I then thought admirable presence of mind, exclaimed angrily, 'How dare you insult my wife sir?'"

"This strong language had the desired effect, and the man seemed to shrink into himself, and became quiet as a lamb. I suppose believing me to be the wife of somebody else shattered his hopes.

Here again the rare, sweet smile lent a new charm to Louise's face.

"Try as I might," she continued, "I could not prevail upon him to take back his watch, and at the next station the gentleman who called me his wife gave my admirer, with his watch, into the hands of a policeman, as mad. That was the last we ever saw of him, but we heard later that he was a Pole and incurably insane. The old lady in the coupe with us looked inquiringly at my rescuer, who laughed and murmured something I did not understand I thanked him at my destination, never dreaming that he was to cross my path again.

"Some weeks ago, one afternoon, my uncle called me from mending Tommy's stockings, and told me a friend wished to see me in the drawing room. I, who had no friends, was much surprised. Nor did this surprise lessen when I was presented to the man who had silenced the crazy Pole that day in the train. His name was Mitchell, and he turned out to be an old friend of my uncle's. 'Rich as Crœsus and a bachelor,' my uncle said to me, with a knowing wink, when our visitor had departed.

"I took a great dislike to Mr. Mitchell; in manner and appearance he was repugnant to me. But I thought very little about him one way or another—why should I interest myself in a man older than my father?—until a week later when Uncle Thomas informed me that Mr. Mitchell wished to marry me."

"Preposterous," exclaimed Owen

"I don't often laugh in the presence of Uncle Thomas but when he told me this I laughed heartily. That made my uncle very angry. Why should I make game of the offer of a man of whom I might be proud? I, who would be in the work house if it were not for the charity of my relations."

"The brute!"

"If I was so silly as not to know on which side my bread was buttered—it was often difficult to tell—he would turn me out of doors, and that would perhaps bring me to my senses. But why need I tell you the particulars of this and many another most painful scene? I was silent and undecided for a while, and at last found courage to tell Mr. Mitchell that I could not marry him.

"He listened with a disagreable smile, and replied: 'My young lady will not find refusal so easy as she thinks.'"

"Owing to rusty conduct on the part of your amiable uncle," interpolated Owen.

"I believed this was his meaning, until the next day. Then my aunt informed me calmly that I was already married to Mr. Mitchell."

"Is that good lady subject to such fits of mental aberration?"

"I stared at her in amazement, when she proceeded to explain to me that, according to Scotch law, if a man in the presence of a witness says a woman is his wife, and she does not deny it, it becomes a legal marriage. There was a witness in the train that day—the old lady I mentioned—Mr. Mitchell is Scotch, and is determined to have his rights.

"I could not believe aunt was in earnest, but it seems she was, and what is worse, they all beset me every hour in the day with speeches to the effect that it is of no use to try and escape my destiny; Mr. Mitchell has the law on his side and the sooner, for appearance's sake, I consent to another marriage ceremony in church, the better.

"I have asked you to meet me here this evening, Mr. Stanley, to tell me truly if there is any ground for their saying I am Mr. Mitchell's wife."

"It is the most preposterous, cowardly lie I ever heard of!" exclaimed Owen, quite boiling over with indignation. "In some parts of Scotland, long ago, some such rubbish as they tell you might be true; but we are not in Scotland. To have this rich man's money in the family, your reprobate of an uncle is trying to play upon your innocent ignorance, knowing or believing you had no one to enlighten you. He ought to be exposed and prosecuted for his villainy."

"Oh, I'm so glad and thankful you assure me this dreadful man has no power over me!" said Louise, with a profound sigh of relief.

"You poor little friendless thing!" As if of its own accord Owen's arm encircled the girl's waist, and he tenderly and reverently kissed her unresisting lips.

"And now I must fly back to the house. Dear me! the half hour is long past."

"For heaven's sake, don't let them persuade you to commit any rash folly. Trust in me," said Owen, taking another kiss in farewell.

Arriving at his lodgings, he found two letters awaiting him; one from Travers, a special chum in the old luxurious days, and the other—he could hardly believe his eyes—from Uncle Raymond.

He dashed into the perusal of this last at once, and discovered that, after a year and a month, his former friend and benefactor, his father's only brother, was on the track of the fellow who had committed a certain forgery—a crime of which Morris Raymond, in hot, sudden anger, had accused his nephew. Strong circumstantial evidence against Owen was not wanting, and thus, suffering for the misdeed of another, he was thrust out for a rough struggle with the world.

Now, through the merest chance, the real culprit had been discovered, and the letter in Owen's trembling hand contained ample apology for past injustice, and an earnestly expressed desire that old relations be renewed.

"As you are reinstated with the old boy"—an extract from Travers's letter—"I suppose we shall soon have you among us again. I hope it will not break your heart to hear that Nelly Welland has given you the slip. When she heard of your misfortune she transferred her affections to Mortimer."

"I think I have found someone who will console me for the fickle Nelly," said Owen to himself. "Did ever a stroke of fortune come at a luckier moment?"

Old Cruncher's hat played the role of post box on several occasions after this; there were other tete-a-tetes upon the mossy log, and here Owen told Louise the old, old story—told and listened to with tender, sweet delight. Uncle Raymond's letter emboldened Owen to prompt measures in depriving Mr. Mitchell of his so-called bride and Mr. Cruncher of his niece.

Violent opposition, rage, bitter reproaches of ingratitude, a battle of angry words, waxed fast and furious, but love gained the victory.

A Brave Act.

The Cashier of the Bank of N. S. Saves a Lad's Life at Minneapolis.

(Minneapolis Tribune, June 21st.)

Yesterday afternoon as J. B. Forgan (who is a brother of Mr. D. R. Forgan, of this city,) of the Northwestern National Bank, and Thos. Fyshe, cashier of the Bank of Nova Scotia, were riding across the stone arch bridge from Nicollet Island to the East side, a small boy was seen to fall into the river from a little point of land running out from the farther bank, and the rapid current was carrying him swiftly toward the falls. There seemed to be no one at hand to save him, and the few who saw the accident, some of them from too great a distance for them to be of any service, grew sick at heart to see the lad drifting beyond the hope of rescue. Suddenly Mr. Fyshe leaped from the carriage, jumped into the stream and set out with long, strong strokes for the spot where the child had disappeared. He reached the place just as the little head came above the water, and turning, towed the lad back to shore, while the crowd cheered. A little later and the lad would have been beyond the aid of man. When the swiftness of the current, the nearness of the falls, and the fact that Mr. Fyshe made the dive attired in street costume with walking shoes on, is taken into consideration, the real bravery of his deed can be appreciated. The gentleman had a lighted cigar in his mouth when he attempted the feat, and wore a silk "plug" during the entire performance, and so ably did he conduct himself as not to extinguish the weed or disarrange the hat.

—The Socialistic Sunday schools which have been recently organized in Chicago, under the superintendency of Paul Grottkau, are making great progress. There are six of them, and they hold meetings every Sunday morning. It is etimated by Grottkau, and others interested, that 25,000 people will soon be enrolled in the schools, including children. No move toward breaking up these meetings has yet been made by the police. One of these days there will be a terrible harvest from such a sowing.

—It is reported that the Canadian Pacific has purchased the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic Railway. This deal is a repetition of the "Soo" line transfer. It cuts off the Michigan Central at the straits, leaving it without a feeder, and is a severe blow to the Grand Trunk, which has surveyed its line to the Sault, expecting to make friendly traffic connections with the South Shore.

—The discovery of a new process is reported by which aluminum can be produced at about the same cost as copper. Its present price is $20,000 a ton, and it is made only in France. If the report is established, the discovery is one that will prove of very great importance.

—Lunenburg is becoming one of the great fishing centres of our Atlantic coast, and there has been caught and landed from vessels fitted out at the port since the 16th of April to 2nd July no less than 20,355 quintals of codfish, 9,160 quintals of green fish, and 23,150 lbs. of halibut.

—The annual Methodist campmeeting will be held at Berwick, N. S., beginning on Wednesday, Aug. 1st, and continuing until Tuesday, the 7th, under the superintendence of the Rev. Mr. Strothard.

PARSONS' PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Parsons' Pills contain nothing harmful, are easy to take, and cause no inconvenience. One box will do more to purify the blood and cure chronic ill health than $5 worth of any other remedy yet discovered. If people could be made to realize the marvelous power of these pills, they would walk 100 miles to get a box if they could not be had without. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Illustrated pamphlet free, postpaid. Send for it; the information is very valuable. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Make New Rich Blood!

Our Specialty] **100 PAIRS** [Our Specialty

LACE CURTAINS.

WE ARE NOW SHOWING ELEGANT CURTAINS

50 PER CENT.

Lower than ever these Goods were sold in Amherst before.

A Beautiful Round, Scallop Edge Curtain, Heavy, Rich Pattern, in White, Cream or Suede, at $2.00 per Pair. Worth $3.00 per Pair.

A SUPERIOR CURTAIN,

No Same Shades, at $2.65 per Pair. Worth $3.25 per Pair.

AN ELEGANT CURTAIN,

In Cream and White, at $3.80. Worth $4.75 per Pair.

All the Leading Novelties in Curtains, in Canvas, Madras, Cross Stripe, Raw Silk, Brocaded Repps, &c., Scrim and Art Fabrics.

CURTAIN POLES COMPLETE,

With Brass Rings and Ends, for 50c. Each.

Be Sure and Give us a Call before Purchasing.

F. A. WILSON,
AMHERST, N. S.

150,000 POUNDS OF WOOL

WANTED AT THE

OXFORD WOOLLEN MILLS.

FARMERS AND WOOL GROWERS bring your Wool along; you will find a large and beautiful Stock of **Cloth** and **Yarn** to select from.

All Goods made of PURE Wool and with the utmost care, as our aim is to PLEASE THOSE WHO TRADE WITH US.

Some specially cheap lines this year in DARK ALL-WOOLS for Men's and Boys' Wear are attracting great attention. Prices LOWER than ever.

Don't fail to visit the OXFORD MILLS this season. We will use you well.

Highest Prices Allowed for Wool.

OXFORD MANUFACTURING CO.

N. B.—We have no connection whatever with any other Woollen Mills.
apl17 6m O. M. CO.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

WE have just received one lot **Kid Gloves** which we desire to call special attention to, as they are made by the best makers in the world and are a quality that for the price were never before arrived at in Amherst. These Gloves, made by Ferd. Rouillon, the only maker of the Josephine Glove in the world, are well known to almost every one. *We handle none other than those made by Ferd. Rouillod. Send to any address on receipt of $1.00 per pair. Try them. They are the best you ever saw at the price.*

April 17, 1888. **E. J. AYER,** Amherst, N. S.

Bargains. Bargains.

Just received direct from the Manufacturers, a Large Assortment of

CROCKERY,

Consisting of China Sets, Colored Sets Dinner Sets, Meat Dishes (all sizes), Chamber Sets, Vegetable Dishes, Dinner Plates, Tea Plates, Soup Plates, Bowls, Pitchers (all sizes), Jelly Moulds, Cheese Plates, Cups and Saucers, Fancy China Cups and Mugs, Tea Pots, and other articles too numerous to mention, for sale CHEAP for CASH by

C. W. KNAPP.

Glassware. Glassware.

CONSISTING IN

Tumblers, Goblets, Pickle Dishes, Preserve Dishes, Pepper Bottles, Salt Shakers, Mustard Pots, Glass Sets different Colors and Patterns from 45c. to $1.50, Water Pitchers, Molasses Pitchers, Lanterns, the latest Improved Granite Iron Teapots—cheaper than ever, a lot of very nice Vases (different styles and patterns), also a large assortment of Lamps of all kinds, a few nice Sets of Casters and Butter Dishes in Nickel, Lamp Chimnies of all sizes, for sale Cheap for Cash by

C. W. KNAPP.

HARDWARE, &c.

A good Assortment of

Coal Scuttles, Oil Cans, Manure Forks, Axes, Butchers' Knives, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Choppers, Can Openers, Combs, Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Scissors, Pipes, Purses, Match Safes, Boys' Carpenter Tools, Slate Pencils (by the box), Spectacles, etc., etc., for sale Cheap for Cash by

C. W. KNAPP.

Hats and Caps.

A good Assortment of

HARD HATS and FUR CAPS, for sale cheap to clear out Also a good Assortment of

Christmas and New Year Cards

On hand, Cheaper than ever. Also a good Assortment of

Groceries, Spices, &c.,

For sale Cheap for Cash by

dec13 C. W. KNAPP.

CARDING MILL, ETC.

OUR CARDING MACHINES being put in first-class order, we are now prepared to Card your Wool and make Good Work. Parties from a distance can have their Rolls to take home with them.

We are manufacturing a number of WHEEL BARROWS. Also on hand and supplied with a full stock of FURNITURE, HARDWARE and BUILDERS' SUPPLIES. All Orders shall receive our Prompt Attention.

FRANK H. MORICE.
Sackville, June 12th, 1888.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Lowest Rates for advertising in 1000 good newspapers sent free. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., N.Y.

Dunlap, Fowler & Co.

Merchant Tailors,

AMHERST, N. S.

LOOK OUT FOR ADVERTISEMENT FOR

SPRING GOODS

Now Arrived,

Which we will be Opening in a few days.

fe8 DUNLAP, FOWLER & CO.

BREADMAKER'S YEAST.

THE BREAD MAKER 5c YEAST

BREAD made of this Yeast took 132 First Prizes at Ontario Fall Shows in 1887.

Over 10,000 ladies have written to say that it surpasses any yeast ever used by them.

It makes the lightest, whitest, sweetest bread, rolls, buns and buckwheat pancakes.

Bakers in nearly every town in Canada are using it.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

10000 PRESENTS

TO FIRST APPLYING WHILE THEY LAST.

We will send by mail an appropriate gift to each maiden, wife, mother or cook—one to a family—who will try the BREADMAKER'S BAKING POWDER

Cut the red circle from the label and send it in a letter stating honest opinion after fair trial. Either a 5, 10 or 25 cent size will secure the gift.

Any grocer or storekeeper knows where to get it if asked for by you.—*Address*—

CHURCHILL & CO., TORONTO

MEN WANTED!

Joggins Railway.

100 MEN Wanted on Construction at River Hebert. Apply on Works to

may16 P. G. MAHONEY, Foreman.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.