

No Taste! No Smell! No Nausea!

PURITER'S EMULSION
Of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and
Pantecrine is largely prescribed by
physicians for Nervous Prostration, Wasting
and Lung Diseases.

PURITER'S EMULSION
Has especially proved efficacious in cases
of weak and delicate children and those who
are growing fast. For Women who are de-
bilitated, caused by nursing, family cares,
overwork or troubles peculiar to their sex.
For invalids recovering from sickness it is
of the greatest benefit.
Putner's Emulsion is sold everywhere
for 50 cents.

Brown Bros. & Co.,
Chemists, Halifax, N. S.

—The will of the Charlemagne
Tower, of Philadelphia, leaves the
entire estate in trust for the widow
and five children. The widow is to
receive \$10,000 per month from in-
come and each of the children \$500
per month. The executors are de-
barred from selling any of the testator's
lands, and all rents and royalties
are to be invested as part of the
estate. No public bequests are
made. The estate is valued at about
\$20,000,000.

House for Sale.

THE property on Salem Street occupied
by subscriber, consisting of a very
neat and comfortable Cottage, with
water, gas, and a new bath, and about one acre of
Land in good state of cultivation. Terms
easy. A large portion of parsonage may
remain on mortgage. Apply to
J. W. SANGSTER,
March 7th, if Dentist.

Public Notice.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale all that
valuable Old New Marsh lying
between the Old Dyke or Commissioners'
Dyke enclosing the Au Lac Body and the
No. 1 River. The Lot contains upwards
of 35 Acres.
For Price and Terms of Sale, apply to
FRANK PALMER,
Or to Messrs. POWELL & BENNETT,
Sackville, N. B., April 25th, 1889.

"Valuable Farm for Sale."

THE HARMON HUMPHREY FARM
in Sackville, consisting of about 50
Acres of Upland and 90 Acres of Marsh is
for Sale.

The Buildings on the Premises were
erected at a large cost, and they are in
excellent repair and admirably adapted
to farming purposes. The Farm is most
conveniently situated, being only a short
walk from the College, Academies,
Public Schools and Churches, and within
half a mile of the Railway Station. The
Dwelling House is a beautiful and com-
modious two-story building.
The Place is an inviting one, either for
the progressive farmer or the capitalist.
Intending Purchasers can negotiate for
the Homestead Farm, either with or with-
out the Island Marsh.
For Price and full Particulars of Sale,
apply to
WILLIAM F. HUMPHREY, or
JOHN A. HUMPHREY,
Moncton, N. B.
Or to Messrs. POWELL & BENNETT,
Barristers, &c.,
Sackville, N. B.

FOR SALE.

THE HOMESTEAD FARM now occupied
by the Subscriber, consisting of
about 30 Acres of Upland and about 20
Acres of Marsh Land, all of which is in a
good state of cultivation. The location of
this Farm immediately adjoining the
Public Landing and the Intercolonial
Railway Station, renders it a desirable
place of residence, and offers a sure and
profitable investment for an intending
purchaser. There is also a Lot of 20
Acres of English Wood Land, which is also
in good repair, is furnished with Grates
and also a Wood Furnace, and with the
ELL, contains fifteen Rooms. There is also
a Cistern and a never-failing Well of
Water on the Premises. The Barns are
large and will accommodate upwards of
thirty head of Cattle and Horses, and
sufficient Hay to winter them.
Also the Steam Grist Mill, containing a
Thirty Horse Power Boiler and a 20 H. P.
Engine; a complete Portable Watering
Grist Mill, consisting of French Burr Mill
Stones, with Elevators, Bolts and Smut-
ter, &c. Also one run of Granite Mill Stones,
with Elevators, Bolts, &c. This is offered
in parts or in one lot, with or without the
Building.
For Terms and Particulars, enquire of
the Subscriber on the Premises, or to my
father, Jas. D. Dixon.
ALFRED B. DIXON,
Sackville, N. B., May 22nd, 1889.

NOTICE.

To William Wallace Campbell, of West
cock in the Parish of Sackville and
County of Westmorland, seaman, and
Clara, his wife, and to all others to
whom it may concern:

WHEREAS William Wallace Campbell,
aforesaid, has died, and the said Clara,
his wife, in order to secure to
Stephen Clark, of Wood Point, in the
Parish and County aforesaid, the payment
of the sum of two hundred and twenty-five
dollars and seventy-five cents and interest
thereon, and to execute their certain Indenture
of Mortgage to the said Stephen Clark,
bearing date the 1st day of June, A. D. 1887,
and duly recorded in
Registry office in and for the County of
Westmorland, by deed No. 17,765, Folio
226, Libro G. 5, of said records, and did
thereby convey to the said Stephen Clark,
his heirs and assigns, certain Land and
Premises in the said Indenture of Mortgage
mentioned and described as thereby
bargained and sold, subject, however, to
a certain proviso in the said Indenture of
Mortgage contained for the redemption of
the said Land and Premises upon pay-
ment of the said sum of two hundred and
twenty-five dollars and seventy-five cents
and interest in the manner there provided,
and whereas default has been made in the
payment of the said sum of money and in-
terest due thereon, there will be sold by Public
Auction, at or near the Post Office, in
Sackville, in the County of Westmorland,
on SATURDAY, THE SEVENTH DAY
OF SEPTEMBER NEXT, at the hour of
two o'clock in the afternoon, the following
Land and Premises mentioned and de-
scribed in the said Indenture of Mortgage:
"All that Lot of Land in Westcock aforesaid
and bounded as follows: Northernly by
old Burying Ground Road, Northernly by
the Lands of Reuben Parry, and
Southernly by the Wood Point Road,
being the Property formerly known as the
Parsonage Property, and containing two
acres, more or less. Together with all
and singular the Buildings, Improvements
and Appurtenances to the said premises
belonging to in any manner appertaining.
Dated the 28th day of June, A. D. 1889.

(84.) STEPHEN CLARK,
Mortgagee.

M. WOOD & SONS,
Nov. 20th, 1888.

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. ANDERSON, M.D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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
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' Skating 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 W-
ranted. Do not fail to see these Goods

Custom Work a Specialty.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY & NEATLY DONE.

WILLIAM F. HUMPHREY, or
JOHN A. HUMPHREY,
Moncton, N. B.
Or to Messrs. POWELL & BENNETT,
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Building.
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the Subscriber on the Premises, or to my
father, Jas. D. Dixon.
ALFRED B. DIXON,
Sackville, N. B., May 22nd, 1889.

Flour & Sugar.

I OFFER LOW FOR CASH:
Flour, Sugar, Tea, Kerosene Oil, Lard,
Raisins, Currants, Apples, Peaches,
Cheese, Apples, Lobsters, and
other Goods usually kept in a
GROCERY STORE.
Also, another shipment just to hand of
China & Crockery Ware
CONSISTING OF
TEA SETS,
CHAMBER SETS,
TEA CUPS,
In Col. and Plates to match, by doz.
Dinner Plates, Soup Plates,
Breakfast Plates, Tea Plates, Meat
Plates, Vegetable do., and a
good supply of separate pieces.

GLASS SETS
I have 10 Different Styles to select
from.
Preserve Dishes, Fruit Dishes, Napkins,
Goblets, Tumblers, Butter Coolers,
Tins, Different Styles Lanterns,
Globe Lamps, of all kinds,
from 30c. up to \$4.00.
Lamp Chimneys, of
All Sizes.

China Gift Cups & Mugs.
The Best and Cheapest that I ever
offered. Also,
Breakfast Casters,
In Silver and Majolica, Silver Teaspoons
and Tablespoons, Knives and Forks, Kit-
chen Furnishing Goods of all kinds,
Brushes—in Scrub, Stove, Shoe & Horse,
Wipes and Brooms, and lots of other articles.
Give me a call before purchasing else-
where, and be convinced that I sell the
Cheapest of any in Sackville.

dec 1 C. W. KNAPP.

APPLES, SALT, &c.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE.
150 Bbls.
Choice Winter Apples,
120 Bags
COARSE SALT
20 Bbls. No. 1 Labrador Herring.
Our Customers can be supplied at our
Stores at Sackville or Port Elgin.
E. C. GOODEN & CO.
Sackville, Dec. 3rd, 1888.

JUST RECEIVED AT
T. H. GRIFINS, Amherst, N. S.

SCALES,
CONTAINING
\$800 Worth of High-Class Silverware,
ALL ELEGANT GOODS.

Remember Special Sale
—AND—
Discount of 20 per Cent.
DURING THIS MONTH.

White Rose Kerosene Oil

150 CASKS of this favorite Brand
of Oil, received by Sch.
Mary C. from New York, and for Sale by
M. WOOD & SONS,
Nov. 20th, 1888.

RAISINS.

VALENCIA RAISINS.
VALENCIA LAYERS.
Choice New Fruit, received & for sale by
M. WOOD & SONS,
Nov. 22nd, 1888.

Burdock
Blood
Purifier

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS,
DYSPEPSIA,
JAUNDICE,
BRUISES,
SALT RHEUM,
HEADACHE,
AND every species of disease arising
from disordered Liver, Kidneys,
STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO.,
Proprietors,
TORONTO.

RAISINS.

VALENCIA RAISINS.
VALENCIA LAYERS.
Choice New Fruit, received & for sale by
M. WOOD & SONS,
Nov. 22nd, 1888.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

The Rain-Harp.

When out-of-doors is full of rain,
I look out through the window-pane,
And see the branches of the trees,
Like people dancing to the breeze.
They bow politely, cross, and meet,
Salute their partners and retreat,
And never stop to rest until
They reach the end of the quadrille.

The strings are made of rain, and when
The branches wave to dance again,
They whisper to the breeze, and he
Begins another melody.

I've heard him play the pretty things
Upon those slender, shining strings;
And when he ends—he's very sharp,
He always hides away the harp.

—Frank Dempster Sherman, in St.
Nicholas for August.

"Strange Bravery."

ANNIE WESTON WHITNEY.

"There's no other way. I must
try it alone. It's a chance if I live
to get over. If I don't, boys, tell
my wife I died as a man should;
and, boys—look after her and the
child."

The speaker was an engineer on
one of the roads, and was leading
from a large city, to which his
engine was attached. He had re-
solved to take it across before testing
the bridge alone with the engine.
Better one life lost he thought, than
several hundreds.

Just as he was preparing to start,
he felt a touch on his arm, and looking
round he saw a tall, rather awk-
ward figure whom he recognized as
an engineer who had been on the
road, but had been discharged the
year before on account of his habits.

A better engineer than Sam Colter
had never come to the bridge, but
when sober could not be found, but
when drunk he was a terror. He had
lured the demon drink to get the
better of him and was fast losing
not only the confidence of others,
but his own self-respect.

"Come down, John," he said in a
low tone. "Your wife needs you;
no one needs me. I'll take the car."
"Sam!" exclaimed his companion
in some surprise.

"There, there; no use arguing.
I've made up my mind. I'm sober
and you know what that means.
You need not fear to trust me."

"I'm not afraid of that, but I can't
let you do it, Sam. My duty it is,
and I can't shove it off on some one
else. To tell the truth, it looks to
me like a shaky business, but no
man shall call John Lawrence a
coward."

"You are as brave a man as ever
lived, John, but there are those at
home you must think of. There's a
wife thinking of and perhaps pray-
ing for you now, and I heard you
speak of a child, her child. I can't
stand by and perhaps see her made
a widow and I'll take the car."

"I'm pretty bad, John, but not so bad
as that. She did well to choose be-
tween us as she did, though I've al-
ways had a grudge against you since,
but I can't feel it now, John. It's
all gone when I think of her. There,
for her sake you must let me go
now. Move aside."

Sam Colter was a strong man, and
with all his faults was still able at
times to exert a wonderful influence
over others. His command to "move
aside" was given in a tone and man-
ner that made John Lawrence feel
that he must obey, and he moved
back a few steps, and before he
could recover himself, Sam had him
in his strong arms lifting him
out of the way. As he sprang into
the engine and started her off, he
called out:

"I'm his substitute. Good-bye,
boys."

So quiet had all this gone on that
but a few of the passengers knew of
the danger, but more were coming
forward now to learn the cause of
the delay. The rush of the angry
waters, and the anxious look of the
men watching the slowly-moving
engine told its own tale. The rapidly
gathering darkness rendered the
lights confused, and night and
scenes were so uncertain that the
watchers gave up the use of their
eyes and trusted to their ears down
on the track to follow the engine in
its course. A great silence seemed
to have fallen over everything as
those who watched and listened held
their breath in the agony of sus-
pense, while the travellers in the
quiet sleepers. It was the danger
signal of an engine followed by a
crashing and splashing that caused
strong men to clasp each other's
hands in agony.

"Great God, I am a murderer!"
cried John Lawrence, as he sprang to
his feet and threw his hands above
his head.

A moment later more whistling
was heard across the river. Another
train was approaching the bridge.
Would it attempt to cross? Was there
no way of giving them a note of
warning? With a cry of horror, John
Lawrence fell to the ground insensate.
He had been far from well for some
days, and the horror of the scene had
brought his trouble to a crisis. For
weeks he raved of it in his delirium,
and when at last he roused to con-
sciousness, the first person whom he
recognized among his nurses were his
wife and Sam Colter. He did not
question the presence of the latter for
some time, and it was not until he
was well and getting strong again,
that Sam would give him a full ac-
count of his personal experience that
night.

There was a convention of en-
gineers in the town where John lived,

and Sam had helped to carry him to
one of the meetings. They were
early greeted on their entrance,
and after the meeting had been called
to order, Sam Colter was asked to
give a full account of his experience
that night.

"Boys," he said, "that was a turn-
ing point in my life. You may not
believe it now, nor as it is, but if
I live, you will. One thing you
know, that I was going to the bad as
fast as possible. Some things had
'gone agin me,' as my old mammy used
to say, and I was not man enough to
stand bravely up and meet what
came as a true man should. I took
to drink, boys, and have disgraced
our profession. What would have
been the end I tremble to think, had
it not been for the happenings of that
night, and for the voice from the
other world, for just as surely as I
stand here, a manful, loving
father calling to me from the midst
of the wind and waters that night."

"The first engine I ever ran was
the one John had that night, and she
was brand-new when I started her,
so that we had grown up together,
as it were. It may seem at first a
little strange that fate should have
thrown us together that night, but
looking back, I do not consider it
so. That was my mother's birthday
boys, and with all my faults, I al-
most worshipped her memory. You
will think I did not show it much,
living the life I did; but there were
times, even then, when out of respect
for her I refrained from acting in a
way that would grieve her.

Her birthday had always been a ga-
lis day as long as she lived, and
since her death it has never found
me less sober than now. That was
her birthday, and for three days I
had taken nothing stronger than
coffee. I longed with an unpeak-
able longing during those days for
able to give it up for good, but I
knew well that in a few days other
thoughts would crowd out my moth-
er's memory, and to drown them I
would go back to drink from lack
of moral courage. I knew I had al-
ready forfeited the respect and es-
teem of those who knew me, and I
was fast growing discouraged in
more ways than one. I thought
myself careless, and as willing to end
life as to continue it, but that night
undecided me.

"I shall never forget my feelings
as the engine first struck the bridge,
and I realized that I had possibly
looked my last upon a human face.
Was I ready for the end? No, a
thousand times no, and as I faced
death, for it so seemed at that mo-
ment, I anxiously watched the rails
as the headlights brought them into
view, wishing I was better prepared
for the future, or that I knew how
to pray. I went slowly at first to
thoroughly test the bridge, but my
hand was on the throttle and I strained
every nerve to detect the slight-
est sign of danger. The desper-
ate roll down my face from the
intensity of the strain, and yet I was
perfectly cool and my hand never
trembled.

"About midway of the bridge the
sign of danger came, a vibration
that made me stop only too plainly I
was on the brink of eternity. I gave
those I had left the danger signal,
and then let the old engine have
full play. It was our only chance.
I don't know whether I really prayed
then or not; it seems to me now as
though I must have done so for I
heard the crashing and splashing that
seemed to be following me and ready
to swallow me up, a great peace came
to me, and I felt as a child soothed
and comforted by its mother. It
seemed as though mine must be near,
but when I thought of the wife and
child, and the thought of them made
me tell me to be of good
cheer, that there was one watching
over me in the midst of danger who
would stand by me though all the
world deserted me. I can't tell you
just what that was to me, and has
been since. It seems a miracle to me
that I escaped by a hair, but I believe
it was all through the brotherhood of
Him who was tempted as we are,
and who was giving me one more
chance to redeem my past. I was
being led in a way I knew not when
I boarded that train. Thinking I
was lost, and as a voice from self,
I heard brought nearer to it than I
had ever been in my life before.

"Boys, I am told that men call me
brave, but it seems strange bravery to
me that will face the horrors of death
alone, but will turn its back on One
who has made it able and willing to
fight for and with us the demons that
leads to a thousand deaths. I have
done that. I have been a miserable
coward, and deserve to lose the friend-
ship of every honest man; but, by the
help of God, I mean it shall be dif-
ferent in the future. Boys, if Sam
Colter lives he means to gain the
respect of his fellow-men. I know
you've all tried to think as well of me
as you could since that night, and I
thank you for it, but there's a little
woman here in town—God bless her!
—who has enough faith in me to be
willing to trust her happiness in
my care, and to help me live a
better life. If there are any of you
willing to believe me in earnest, I
will be glad to have you at the wed-
ding two weeks from to night. John,
here, has promised to give the bride
away."

Before he could say more, a great
cheer had gone up among the men,
followed by another and another, and
a hand-shaking such as Sam Colter
had never known before. But he
had it again that night of the wedding,
when the house was "running over"
as the townspeople said. "But then
no wonder that people should come
from a distance, for he saved her life,
you know; he was on the train he
stopped when he got over the
bridge."

—George Alfred Townsend has
become one of the most daring of
the modern iconoclasts. He has
discovered in his journey through
France that Lafayette was a man
who possessed neither talent nor en-
terprise, and that he was vain, in-
sincere and generally a trifler.

The Oddities of Genius.

Prof. F. V. Hayden was the found-
er of the system which developed
into the Geological Survey of the
United States. He was a man of
great genius and a renowned scholar,
but erratic and peculiar.

It was not uncommon for strangers
to follow him several blocks, their
attention arrested by his bowed figure
as he almost ran for a few steps—
then suddenly stopped, with his gray
sharp eyes fixed on the pavement—
then run again as if a sudden thought
had struck him; then they would in-
quire "who can that poor insane man
be?"

While Professor Hayden was ex-
ploring the land of the Sioux Indians
some years ago, he once, in his en-
thusiastic passion for geological re-
search, wandered away from his
party; he had loaded himself down
with large specimens of mineral, and
while tramping slowly along in his
absent-minded way the Indians cap-
tured him. They whooped and yelled
at his prize at first, but upon seeing
all the "rocks and worthless
stones" which the poor man was stag-
gering under, and his composed ab-
stracted manner, they decided that
he was "afflicted with a foolish mind."

They took him without protest on his
part, which only confirmed their fears;
and after a few hours' captivity the
old scientist with "his rocks" was led
to the nearest point of civilization,
and "turned loose" lest the Great
Spirit should punish them for "any
harm done the foolish or simple-mind-
ed."

He was daring, fearless, and reck-
less in danger, a most distinguished
scientific man, and much beloved by
the young men of his survey. His
death during the past year was great-
ly mourned.—M. D., in August Wide
Awake.

A Year Behind the Times.

The governor of the Danish
colony of Greenland is a wise man,
and the following story told of him in
an American paper shows. He re-
ceives by the ship which brings him
his annual supplies of the daily
papers of Copenhagen for the year
preceding. He arranges these papers
in the order of their dates, and quiet-
ly and calmly reads a paper each day,
just as though it was fresh from the
press. He is strongly tempted to
peer into futurity by reading some
interesting news; but he resists the
temptation, no matter how anxious
he is to know the fate of some
measure. One day's paper for each
day is his rule; and so at the end of
the year he is thoroughly familiar
with the news of the preceding year.
He says he is just as happy as though
he pulled each day's paper off the
press.—The Presbyterian.

—There is some question of the
meaning of the word "Dervish" ap-
plied to the followers of the late
Mahdi. The Persian word Dervish
means beggar or poor man, and has
by degrees come to be applied par-
ticularly to religious mendicants, and
by a further step to religious fanatics,
in which sense it seems to be ap-
plied to the soldiers of the Mahdi's
Khalifa. The Prophet Muhammad
and "La Rabbania fi Islamia,"
"There is no monopoly in Islam,"
but when Turanic tribes were con-
verted they brought their own old
monastic institutions into their new
religion, hence the order of the Der-
vishes or religious mendicants in Tur-
key and Persia, vowed to poverty
and celibacy, and bound by a vow
of obedience. No doubt it is from
their resemblance to the Mussulman
mendicant friars that the Mahdists
are called Dervishes, but whether
they themselves own the name, or
whether it is merely a nickname
fastened on them by their enemies,
is not clear. There is a curious an-
alogy in the name to the epithet
of Greusen or Gueux (beggars),
which was applied in derision by
the Royal courtiers to the patriots
of the Spanish Netherlands, and
was adopted by them as an honor-
able sobriquet. The despised "son
of beggars" (Gueux de Mer) of Hol-
land and Zealand, who wore cres-
cents in their caps as a sign that
they would rather serve the Turk
than the Pope, carried on their
"abandoned beggar's war" until they
had humbled the pride of the mis-
treated Monarchy in Europe.—Aust
Omen.

—At the funeral of a Chinaman
in Philadelphia some queer cere-
monies were observed. The deceased
was clothed in garments of the light-
est texture, so that he might not
suffer from the heat in his new abode.
He wore a straw hat, and in one
hand he held a fan. The corpse of a
Chinaman is always provided with
money to pay his expenses to the
unknown country. One of the mon-
sters dropped from Hong's teeth a
25 cent piece, and about a score of
the others came forward with their
quarter contributions. The under-
taker could not get all of them into
his mouth, and half of the silver
pieces were placed in his pocket.
The ceremonies finished, the coffin
was closed, and over the top of it
were placed strips of red, white and
black bunting, the colors of the
Sing Yee Hong Society (Chinese
Freemasons), of which the dead man
had been a member.

The annual customs returns of
the port of Winnipeg show the val-
ue of goods imported: Dutiable,
\$1,622,939; free \$250,410; total
\$1,873,349. Value of goods entered
for consumption: Dutiable, \$1,636,
491; free, \$250,410; total, \$1,886,
907. Duty collected: \$508,332. The
value of goods exported for the year
was \$696,728; value of goods ex-
ported the previous year, \$1,339,037.
Duty collected \$444,795.

—About 4.45 o'clock on the morn-
ing of the 31st ult., there was one
of the heaviest shocks of earthquake
that has been felt in San Francisco
for years. The shaking of the build-
ings awakened the people and caus-
ed considerable alarm. No damage
has been reported.

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Pill cures a great variety
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