A Minister's Perquisites.

The perquisites of minister's life are, as a general thing, overestimated. An old clergyman who firmly belivered this, had received a call to a small church in the eastern part of this State, from his much larger parish in Massachusetts. A delegation from the church was sent to urge him to accept the call. He asked them what the salary was. They replied that it was about $600 per year, but that the people were very generous and were continually bringing in things to the minister. "Well," said he, "I don't wish to offend you, but I must positively decline. And now let me give you a bit of my experience: In my younger days I received a call to a small parish where, as in the case with your people, they were very liberal. It was their custom to always give the minister a ball of butter when they churned, and a quarter of veal when they slaughtered. I accepted the call. Things went along as they were represented during the first year. After that there began to be a falling off in their donations, until soon I received hardly anything. I began to make inquiries. One of my parishioners told me I gave perfect satisfaction, but the people had begun to 'raise their calves.' And it has been my experience," continued the old minister, that donating parishioners soon begin to 'raise their calves.'"—*Lewiston (Me.) Journal.*

—They tell a funny story in connection with a recent session of the German Reichstag. Herr Wichmann was calling the roll of members, when, upon reading out his own name he naturally received no response. He called the name the second time, in a louder tone, and finally roared it out like a healthy-lunged bull. At this juncture his colleagues broke out into such laughter that the truth dawned upon him and he joined in the general hilarity.

—A man was riding on the footboard of a switch engine, near Arkansas City, when a cow came out of the weeds on the track just ahead of the engine, and before the rider could change his position his limbs were crushed between the engine and the cow.

—An Englishman asserts that not only do married men live longer than bachelors, but that the latter are more criminal. He says that there are 30 criminals among every 1,000 bachelors, while among married men the ratio is only eighteen.

—The famous Dismal Swamp is no longer used as a shelter for runaway negro slaves, of course, but it is believed to be the hiding place of at least 100 white men who, for various reasons, want to retire to private life for a spell.

—"George," said an old merchant to his spendthrift son, "how much have you laid past for a rainy day?" "I have a top-coat, an umbrella, and a pair of goloshes," replied the spendthrift.

—Private (arm in arm with his sweetheart, meets his sergeant in the garden of a restaurant)—Sergeant, my sister. Sergeant—I know; she was mine once.

For Sale and To Let.

For Sale at a Bargain.

THE Steam Tannery and Machinery owned by the Fredericton Leather Company, King St., Fredericton. Terms easy. Apply to M. RICHEY,
May 18. tf Fredericton.

Valuable Farm and Marsh
For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his Farm at Second Westcock, containing about 300 acres of Land, a part in a good state of cultivation, on which is a well-finished House, two good Barns and other Buildings. Also, 7 acres of Marsh, part English and part Broadleaf, situate on West Marsh.
aug24 6i CHARLES DOO.

FOR SALE.

THE PREMISES occupied by the subscriber in Sackville, consisting of House, with Outbuildings attached. The Buildings are all in good repair. Good Tank in Cellar, well Fenced, and nice Shade Trees around the Grounds. Location one of the best in Town, being within a few minutes' walk of Railway Depot, Post Offices and Institutions. For further particulars apply to
CLARA PURDY.
Sackville, August 23, 1887.

To Rent.

THE house and grounds formerly the residence of the late Reuben Chase, Esq., Upper Sackville. There is a vegetable garden and flower garden. The house is commodious and comfortable, with good barn and outbuildings. Also a number of good hens for sale. Possesion given immediately. Apply to
MRS. REUBEN CHASE,
Upper Sackville.
Sackville, April 13th, 1887. tf

House and Lot
For Sale or to Let.

THIS desirable Property formerly owned by Alex. Johnston, is situated at Upper Sackville, convenient to School, Church, Store and Post Office, and is a very pleasant locality. The House is new and very convenient; Outbuildings are in good repair. There is also a Blacksmith Shop and Carpenter Shop on the premises, and plenty of good water.
Terms very favorable. Apply to
CHARLES FAWCETT,
May 11th, 1887. Sackville, N. B.

For Sale.

THE PREMISES occupied by me in Baie Verte, consisting of a Dwelling House, Shop, Office, Outhouses and Wharf. The location is one of the most convenient and desirable in town, and only a few minutes' walk from Churches, School House or Station.
If not sold within a short time, the Shop, with Office, suitable for any kind of business, can be let separately.
Title undoubted. Apply to
T. A. WELLING.
Baie Verte, May 25th, 1887

SUMMER GOODS!

WE HAVE NOW THE
Best Assortment of Dress Muslins
We Have Ever Shewn.
PRINTED INDIA LINENS, NEW LAMA CLOTHS, CASHMERE FINISHE PRINTS, WORKED SPOTTED MUSLINS, FRENCH MUSLINS, FRENCH SATEENS, CHAMBRAYS, ZEPHYRS.
EMBRODIERIED DRESSES.
Special Reductions in PRINT COTTONS For Next Thirty Days.
300 Pieces to Select From.
Silk and Lisle Gloves, Dents' Kid Gloves.
Children's and Ladies' Hosieries.
☞ The Largest Stock and LOWEST Prices in Amherst. ☜
F. A. WILSON.

NEW SPRING GOODS
—AT—
CHAPMAN BROTHERS',
AMHERST.
5 Cases London and New York Hats and Helmets,
4 Cases Cloths and Tweeds,
Half a Car Load of Trunks and Valises.
PRICES LOW. ASSORTMENT COMPLETE.
1 Case Rubber Coats and Umbrellas.
CHAPMAN BROTHERS.

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.
jan27 Send for Estimates.

Spring Trade.
NEW GOODS.

WHITE COTTONS, every grade and price; WHITE SHEETINGS; GREY SHEETINGS; PILLOW COTTONS, plain and circular; COTTONADES, plain and checked Ducks, 7, 8, 9 and 10 oz. White Ducks; GIBSON GREY COTTONS, Ginghams, Tickings; CHECKED SHIRTINGS, every quality; SHAKER FLANNELS in white, colored and fancy.
New Goods in all Departments.
5,000 PIECES of newest styles in English Prints. Patterns selected and printed especially to my order.
These prints are expected to arrive during this month.
Every attention paid to orders by mail.

A. EVERITT.
WHOLESALE DRY GOODS WAREHOUSE,
94, 95 and 96 Germain Street,
AND THE RING BUILDING.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
☞ MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

JUST RECEIVED.
WE HAVE NOW IN STOCK:
Oakum, Tar, Pitch, Herring Nets, Rope, Oil Clothes,
WHITE LEAD,
(Warranted), Drop Black and other Paints, Boiled and Raw Oils, best quality of VARNISHES, in Japan, Furniture, Oak Gearing, Rubbing, and best Finishing. A full stock of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps.
WALL PAPERS,
House Furniture in Bedroom Suites, &c.
To arrive: Timothy, Clover, and Garden SEEDS.
We respectfully invite inspection
E. C. GOODEN & CO.
Baie Verte, April 12th, 1887.

TELEPHONES!
HAVING entered upon the manufacture of all forms of TELEPHONIC APPARATUS we are prepared to make arrangements for installing Telephone Exchanges. We will also furnish instruments for private lines.
Our new Telephone embodies improvements never before introduced (all of which are thoroughly protected), and articulates with a power and distinctness never before attained. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
A. R. BLISS,
Manuf. of all forms of Electrical Apparatus.

Money to Loan.
THE subscribers are prepared to loan Money on good security at reasonable rates.
POWELL & BENNETT.
Sackville, July 15, 1886.

BEST ON EARTH
SURPRISE SOAP
THE GREAT SELF WASHER TRY IT
A marvel of efficiency and economy. Quality never varies. The purest and best for all household purposes; washing and cleaning without injury to hands or fabric. No boiling, scalding or hard rubbing necessary. The saving of fuel alone pays for the soap. Makes white goods whiter, softens woolen goods and makes colored goods brighter. One soap for all purposes. Toilet, Bath, Laundry, Scrubbing, &c. Read the directions plainly given on each wrapper and learn the new "Surprise" way of washing clothes, saving time, money, labor and worry of the old way. Wash day is made a pleasure by the use of SURPRISE SOAP and joy and smiles take the place of tired looks. Save 25 Surprise wrappers, send to the manufacturers with your address and get a handsome picture for them. Ask your grocer to show you the picture. SURPRISE SOAP is sold by all leading grocers. If not obtainable at your home send 6 cents in stamps to us for sample bar.
The St. Croix Soap M'f'g Co.,
ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

SATISFACTION EVERY TIME.
WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER
RETAILS AT
32 Cents per Pound; 2 Cents per Ounce; in Paper Packets 5, 10 and 20c.
Address: W. M. D. PEARMAN, Halifax.

New Goods! New Goods!
JUST OPENED A LARGE STOCK
—OF—
NEW FALL GOODS,
Bought direct, and will be Sold on the
Smallest Margins of Profit.
☞ Call and learn prices, and save your money by buying a Good Article at the Lowest Figures.
W. J. MAHONEY.
Baie Verte, Aug. 24th, 1887.

NOTICE.
SPORTSMEN TAKE NOTICE.
THAT all the Snipe Shooting Grounds within the limits of twenty-nine farms situated in Point de Bute, Jolicure, and Westmorland Point, have been duly leased for the above purpose, that Notices are posted upon the same, and that all persons trespassing thereon will be prosecuted.

TO ARRIVE!
1 Car Load of "Ocean" Flour.
ALSO
1 Car of Mixed Brands of Flour.
ALSO
CATTLE FEED.
J. H. GOODWIN.
Point de Bute, Jan. 13, 1886.

MONCTON SUGAR!
JUST RECEIVED:
74 bbls. Yellow Extra C.
50 " Granulated.
apl20 A. J. BABANG & CO.

(Continued from first page.)

you keep these in the house?" asked the Princess.

"Temporarily," answered Hanbury.

"It seems risky, does it not? But I suppose you have a strong box?"

"No," said Percy, "I keep them locked up in a drawer in my sister's wardrobe. It has a good lock; I think they are safe; and then I keep the key myself."

"It should assuredly be a good lock," said the Princess. "These are worth a fortune. But of course a good lock makes them safe. You should have a unique key."

Percy took up the case preparatory to taking it back, and he singled out the key on his bunch—a long key with no other peculiarity.

"It looks ordinary enough," he said; "however, so long as I take good care of it it will be all right."

The Princess glances at it.

"But you are not going now!" she asked.

"I am afraid yes," he answered. "My sister is alone. Good night, Princess."

And he went up stairs, locked up the diamonds, and joined Jean in the drawing room.

VI.

The power of attraction of the Princess must have been very great. The man who had travelled up from Dover in the next compartment to hers, and who had slept at the Metrepole on the same floor with her room, had now taken lodgings in the corner house of a little street commanding a view of the Emperor's Mansion. He spent much of his time looking out of the window of his sitting room, or loitering on the pavement and watching the balcony of the flat which he knew to be hers.

If he was in love with her, his love must have been great.

VII.

The days passed quickly. June was drawing to a close, and with it London season. Jean Hanbury continued to be uneasy. Percy spent much of his time in the Princess's flat. He drove with her, too, sometimes, and once or twice he had gone with her to the theatre. Of herself she spoke little; of himself she made him tell her much.

Jean in her distress had summoned her married sister, Ethel, and together they discussed the whole affair.

"What can one do?" asked Miss Hanbury, "How I wish he had not come home so soon, or that Smiths had not let their flat! What chance can we have? she is so terribly beautiful!"

"Upon my word, Jean," said her sister, "I think we must let things take their course. If nothing happens, well and good; and if Percy chooses to marry her we cannot say a word; and really I scarcely think it would matter so very much if he did. She is quite lovely, you know, and good style, and all that; and nowadays people are so little particular that if one could find out whether she has a little money—"

"Ethel, how can you?" cried Jean. "You have grown horribly worldly since you married Jack Leyton. Are beauty and money the only things a man wants in a wife?"

"Well, I suppose she is a Christian," said Mrs. Leyton, complacently.

"I don't know what she is," said Miss Hanbury. "She talks about 'inner light' and the 'higher life' and 'currents' and the 'astral,' and all sorts of things that interest Percy, because you know all that occult rubbish always had a fascination for him."

"It is—what shall I say?—chic to know about these things," said Mrs. Leyton, "and she is quite ladylike, and lovely—though I can't help thinking she must use belladonna to make her pupils big, and I am certain she whitens her face in some way. But, after all, making up a little is quite tolerated now, and if she does, she does it so well that I don't think it matters at all. Really, Jean, I see no such terrible objection to her."

"You are not with me," said Miss Hanbury, "so you are against me. I thought better of you. What do we know of the Princess? She may be anything for ought we know—anything, I tell you—anything? And Percy is infatuated. I got you to come here to help me, Ethel, and you join the enemy. You might just as well be back at Windsor with your husband and your babies."

"Just as well, you ungrateful girl!" said Mrs. Leyton, laughing. "I leave my darling little son, only just convalescent after German measles; then I am told I might just as well not have come. There, Jeannie, cheer up. I don't believe Percy is so hard bit as you think. He is only amusing himself."

"I hope so," said Jean.

Down stairs Percy was sitting in the pretty drawing room he was beginning so well to know. The Princess lay back in a low red chair. She wore a loose robe of dead white, and her brown hair streamed down over her shoulders. She held one of the long-stemmed lilies, and she looked like a mediæval saint.

"My head has been aching," she said to him, "and my hair is heavy.

"It must be heavy," he said, looking admiringly at its generous silky length. "You should be painted so," he added.

"Why?" she asked slowly.

"Because—forgive me—you look so pure and holy."

The Princess shuddered. A curious look of pain came into her face, and the muscles at her mouth contracted. Her lips parted, and for a moment, as she lay back in her cushions, she closed her eyes.

"Pure!" she echoed, "and holy! I would that I were!"

She was silent for a few seconds; then she said:

"The face is no key to the soul. Judas Iscariot may have had the face of the Angel Gabriel, and Jezebel and the Empress Poppæa, my namesake, may have been innocent to look at!"

Percy looked up in surprise. He saw that her face had grown hard. He supposed that she must have met with injury from some one who was beautiful to have called forth that bitter speech.

The Princess's mood changed, and she laughed lightly:

"Do not be afraid, Mr. Hanbury," she said: "I am not one or other."

There was again silence for a few moment's. For some unknown reason there flashed now upon Percy's brain the recollection of an incomplete and half-forgotten impression—one momentarily caused by the sharp turn he had seen the Princess make when the fussy man with the parcels had given way to his impatience on the gangway—that sharp turn which, but for the sweet voice which had presently spoken, would have been suggestive of furious retort.

He gave a movement of annoyance. The Princess had never given the least justification to that half formed suspicion. He thought he had put it from him, and he was angry that the remembrance of it should have come to him.

The Princess was looking at him curiously.

"You think I should be painted like this?" she said in a voice that sounded a little constrained. "I have a photograph of myself so. I will show it to you."

She rose and crossed the room to a writing table.

"Ah! it is locked," she said, as she tried a drawer, "and I have lost the key. I had forgotten. Perhaps one of your keys would fit it; let me try."

"Your hand trembles, Princess!" he said.

"I am not well to-night. My head throbs. Play to me, Mr. Hanbury; It may sooth me?"

Percy rose and went to the piano. He sat down and played. He was hidden behind the instrument and the palms. He heard the keys jingle as the Princess tried them in the lock. It was some minutes before she returned the bunch to him.

"It is no good," she said, "they do not fit."

And Percy played on. He went gently from one thing to another. The Princess stood beside the piano in her dead-white gown. Her bosom rose and fell with her quick breathing. Her face rested on her hand, and all her glorious hair fell richly round her, and the ends of it reached below her waist. She was looking steadily at him as he played, and in her eyes, as she looked, there was a curious deep pain. The soft music filled the room. The cool air came in through the open windows, and bore with it the scent of the flowers in the balcony. And Percy played on, choosing soft, dreamy things to suit the hour. Princess Poppæa stood looking at him, and taking in his bright young face, with its healthy sunburn, his frank eyes that lent themselves so easily to mirth, his small close-cropped head that rested so nobly on the strong throat. He looked up suddenly and met that look of pain. A long breathless gaze passed between them. His fingers ceased to play, and the Princess gave a low cry and buried her face in her hands.

"I cannot do it!" she cried brokenle, "I cannot!"

"Poppæa!" Percy said in a low voice, "Poppæa!"

He had started from his seat, but she waved him back.

"Hush!" she cried. "For the love of Heaven, do not say more, for my sake, for your own and for your sister's! Matters are bad enough, God knows! Do not make them worse."

She put her hand to her throat and tore at her draperies that she might breathe. She was white as her dresses, and her eyes were unnaturally bright. She spoke in quick, short sentences, and with no foreign accent. She sank down upon a low chair.

"I am a lie!" she said doggedly—"a lie from beginning to end! I am English—I am no Princess. My name is Mary Vereker, and my husband is now on the continent somewhere. He is hiding from the police. He is under suspicion of being concerned in a great jewellery robbery in Paris. I may mention that he is guilty, and that I am involved in it too. There, you see what I am. It is well you said no more. Ah! how strange it all is! How strange that I should turn coward now! But I cannot injure you. You have been very good to me, and it was when I had you in my power that I knew that the task was beyond me. You trusted me and how I meant to repay you! There is your key," she went on in a leaden voice. "I took it from your bunch when you lent it to me just now, and I substituted another. To-night I meant to have taken your mother's diamonds!"

Percy, who had been staring at her in sheer amazement, now gave a sharp cry.

"Miss Hanbury did not trust me. She did well; but you—you were so good to me, so friendly, and so kind! It seems passing strange, does it not," she continued, "to have laid so deep a plan, and then, in the moment of success—for I had learned from you the whereabouts of the diamonds, and I had secured the key—to become weak and to fail? But you I could not hurt. I will tell you a few things more, and then you must go, and I shall never see you again. My husband is a gambler and a roue. I made his acquaintance when I was at school in Paris. I was 16, and he persuaded me to elope with him. I was an orphan. For the last twelve years we have travelled from one city to another on the Continent. I have mixed with roues and blacklegs and doubtful women who are their associates. The odds were against me. I became as bad as my set. We met Mrs. Bedford at Monte Carlo some weeks ago. She broke the bank. My husband helped her to choose the diamonds, and we formed a scheme to steal them. She had not told your stepfather about them, and she intended to give them to her son to keep for her. It was not difficult then to find out all about you. She showed me your photograph then, and it was from that I recognized you. Virginie, a confederate, came over here and took this flat. It has all been very simple. The rest you know. There, you have heard my disreputable story. You know now who and what I am."

She stopped, and a bitter cry came from her lips. Percy was silent. He was very pale. He felt dazed with the horror of what he had heard.

Mrs. Vereker threw herself on the ground and buried her face in the cushion of a chair. Her hair hung tangled about her. She sobbed for some moments, then she raised her eyes, full of misery, to his.

"Go now," she said, "and, if you can, pity me. I have had few chances, and fate has been against me. But I am not ungrateful, and till I die I shall not forget you. There is some little good in me, and you have found it. To-morrow I will go, and you will never see me again. But remember this, that if I had met you sooner I might not have been what I am."

She hid her face again. Percy took her hand and kissed it.

"After all," he said, in an unsteady voice, "the good has triumphed and the face is a key to the soul."

* * * * *

That night a telegram was put into the hands of the man of ordinary appearance who spent his time watching the Princess Poppæa's flat in Emperor's Mansions. It ran as follows:

PARIS, June 30.
Vereker caught at the Eden an hour ago. Arrest the others.

—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

WOMEN'S COLUMN.

Conducted by Members of Sackville W. C. T. U.

Sir William Gull's Opinion of the Enemy of Mankind.

The following extract is from the evidence given by Sir William Gull, M. D., F. R. S., before the Select Committee of the House of Peers on intemperance. He said:

"I think that instead of flying to alcohol, as many people do when they are exhausted, they might very well drink water, or they might very well take food, and would be very much better without alcohol. If I am fatigued with overwork, personally, my food is very simple. I eat the raisins instead of drinking the wine. I have had a very large experience in that practice for thirty years. This is my own personal experience, and I believe it is a very good and true experience.

"I should join issue at once with those who believe that intellectual work can not be so well done without wine or alcohol. I should deny that proposition and hold the very opposite. It is one of the commonest things in English society, that people are injured by drink without being drunkards. It goes on so quietly that it is even very difficult to observe. There is a great deal of injury done to the health by the habitual use of wines in their various kinds, and alcohol in its various shapes, even in so-called moderate quantities. It leads to the degeneration of tissues; it spoils the health and it spoils the intellect.

"I think, as a rule, you might stop the supply of alcohol at once without injury. It is said in some cases the brain has entirely gone from leaving drink off suddenly; but that is fallacious, the brain may have gone from previous habits. I hardly know any more potent cause of disease than alcohol, leaving out of view the fact that it is a frequent source of crime of all descriptions. I am persuaded that lecturers should go about the country lecturing to people of the middle and upper-middle classes upon the disadvantages of alcohol as it is daily used.

"The public ought to know that of all the fluents or solvents for the nutritious parts of food there is nothing like water. Water dries into the system the nutriment in its best form."

A Word to the Boys.

If we are to have drunkards in the future, some of them are to come from the boys to whom I am writing, and I ask you again if you want to be one of them? No! of course you don't.

Well, I have a plan for you that is just as sure to save you from such a fate as the sun is to rise to-morrow morning. It never failed; it never will fail; and I think it is worth knowing. Never touch liquor in any form. This is the plan, and it is not only worth knowing, but it is worth putting in practice.

I know you don't drink now, and it seems to you as if you never would. But your temptation will come, and it probably will come in this way: You will find yourself sometime with a number of companions, and they will have a bottle of wine on the table. They will regard it as a manly practice, and very likely they will look upon you as a milk-sop if you don't indulge with them. Then what will you do? Ah, what will you do? Will you say, No, no! none of that stuff for me! I know a trick worth half a dozen of that! or will you take the glass, with your own common sense protesting and your conscience making the whole draught bitter and a feeling that you have damaged yourself and then go on with a hot head and a skulky soul that at once begins to make apologies for itself and will keep doing so during all its? Boys, do not become drunkards.—*Dr. Holland.*

No argument which Prohibitionists can use is half so effective as the object-lessons on the necessity for prohibition which the saloon keepers are continually presenting to the public in the shape of specimens of their finished work. They could afford to laugh at all opposition if they did not constantly furnish their foes with fresh weapons. Thus the more successful they are in their chosen occupation the stronger becomes the case against them. Every new victory by which some mother's boy is overthrown raises up new enemies.

—Counterfeit 25 cent pieces have been introduced into Montreal. They have a good ring, but are larger and heavier than the genuine quarter.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
FOR INTERNAL —AND— EXTERNAL USE.
Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, an Illustrated Pamphlet containing information of very great value. Everybody should have this book, and those who send for it will ever after thank their lucky stars. All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price, 25 cts.; 6 bottles, $1.50. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2118, Boston, Mass.
THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

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Stove and Machine Works.
Established 1848. } SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF { Established 1848.
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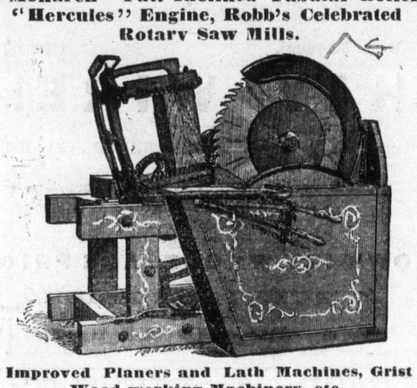
Hodgson's Patent Shingle Machine.



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Latest Improved Planers and Lath Machines, Grist Mills, Wood-working Machinery, etc.
Heavy stock of Mill Supplies of Every Description. Write for Circulars.
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Boot & Shoe Manuf'g. Co.

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Boot and Shoe Manufacturers,
Amherst, Nova Scotia.
☞ Factory 110 x 40 feet, four Storys high. ☜
ALL HAND POWER.
Patrons of our Custom and Retail Departments will find it up to the usual standard and well stocked.
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DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES CHOLERA, CHOLERA INFANTUM, DIARRHŒA, AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

LOOK AT THIS!
In addition to a full Stock of other Goods,
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
Watches, Plate and Jewellery
WILL BE FOUND AT THE
Sackville Book Store.
☞ Prices to Suit Purchasers. ☜
N. B.—REPAIRING of Watches and Jewellery promptly and thoroughly executed by Skilled Workmen at best rates.
—ALSO—
TWO WOODEN FRAMED SHOW CASES, suitable for displaying Small Wares in Country Store, for sale very cheap.
july6 CHAS. MOORE.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

Brandram's Paints.
Genuine White Lead and Colored Paints.
A full stock just received per steamer Damara from London, for sale by
M. WOOD & SONS.
Sackville, May 25, 1887.

OVER $6,000
—IN—
CLOTHS ALONE
Have been imported and are now being opened up
For the Spring Trade.
NEW CLOTHS! NEW CLOTHS!

These heavy purchases were made in anticipation of the almost unprecedented advance which has since taken place in foreign woollens.
We respectfully solicit your inspection of the Stock before selecting your Spring outfit, as you will find our prices away below those of our competitors who have bought since the advance.
Our Cutter, MR. A. H. ROBERTSON, has arrived by last Steamer from a visit to some of the principal cities in England and Scotland. During his stay he has made himself thoroughly conversant with all the LATEST IMPROVEMENTS pertaining to his art.
Dunlap, McDonald & Co.
Amherst, N. S., Mar. 24, 1887.

Rice. Rice.
RECEIVING THIS WEEK:
25 Sacks Choice Clean Rice.
For sale low by
apl20 A. J. BABANG & CO.

NOTICE.
THE Subscriber wishes to inform his friends and the public generally that he has resumed operations at the old stand, where he shall be happy to attend to all orders in his line.
J. W. DOULL.
Sackville, Sept. 1, 1885. tf