**Remember that Simson's Liniment**

Has taken the lead, and is the best preparation ever offered to the people of CANADA for the RELIEF and CURE of RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, CATARRH, CUTS, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, SCALD HEAD, COLIC, DYSPEPSIA, CONTRACTION of the MUSCLES, LAME BACK, DIPHTHERIA, SORE THROAT, TENDER FEET, CORN STIFF JOINTS, &c., &c.

FOR DISTEMPER in HORSES, ENLARGED JOINTS and other diseases, incidental to these useful animals, it is unrivaled.

Certificates are constantly being received telling of the good work performed by SIMSON'S LINIMENT. Manufactured by Brown Brothers & Co., Druggists, Halifax.

—The readers of "The Popular Science Montely" will be glad to learn that Dr. Andrew D. White's "NEW CHAPTER IN THE WARFARE OF SCIENCE" are to be resumed in the February number. Dr. White has devoted several years to the investigation of this subject, and is now in Europe making an unusually exhaustive examination of the libraries there for additionv! material, which shall enable him to continus his remarkable account of the persistent dominunce of delusion in the human mind. The chapter immediately forthcoming will treat of "DEMONIAC POSSESSION AND INSANITY."

**Mothers!**

Castoria is recommended by physicians for children teething. It is a purely vegetable preparation, its ingredients are published around each bottle. It is pleasant to the taste absolutely harmless. It relieves constipation, regulates the bowels, quiets pain, cures diarrhœa and wind colic, allays feverishness, destroys worms, and prevents convulsions, soothes the child and gives it refreshing and natural sleep. Castoria is the children's panacea—the mothers friend. 35 doses, 35 cents.

—Paterfamilias (after admonition in another forn to hopeful)—Take dat! an' get to yo' book. Fuss thing you know at de zamination yo' wan knew yo' A B C from yo' alfybet.—*Harper's Bazar*

**Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites.**

*For Children and Pulmonary Troubles.*

Dr. W. S. Hoy, Point Pleasant, W.Va., says: "I have made a thorough test with Scott's Emulsion in Pulmonary Troubles and General Debility, and have been astonished at the good results; for children with Rickets or Marasmus it is unequalled." Put up in 50c. and $1 size.

—When er man accidently steps on er rattlesnake an' de snake bites him, it am too late for 'pologies. —*Time.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
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When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

## FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale his Farm in Shemogue, Parish of Botsford, consisting of one hundred and fifty acres of Land—about seventy acres under good cultivation. There are two large Barns on the premises and, a third, thirty by forty one, framed, and a good Dwelling House, with Wood-House, Pig-Pen and Hen-House attached. This Farm is only one mile from Church, School and Post Office, and three miles from Railroad communication. Any Person wanting a good Farm will secure a bargain by applying immediately to the undersigned.

JOHN H. WELCH.

Botsford, Nov. 10th, 1888.

## "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 and Academies, Public Schools and Churches, and within half a mile of the Railway Station. The Dwelling House is a beautiful and commodious 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 without 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.

## Just Received & Opened

96 Bales and Cases of Comfort Quilts, all qualities;
6 Cases Scotch and English Tweeds;
2 " Diagonals and Coatings;
2 " Naps and Beavers;
17 " Shirts and Drawers;
6 " Grey Flannels;
2 Bales Scarlet Flannels;
3 Cases Top Shirts;
Grey Cottons, White Cottons, Cotton Flannels. A full line of Bodice Steels.

All Marked at Lowest Possible Prices.

A. EVERITT,
Wholesale Warehouse,
94, 96 and 98 Germain Street,
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**Salt! Salt!**

Landing Ex Ship from Liverpool:

3,000 Bags Coarse Salt,
300 Bags F. F. Fine Salt

GEO. S. DeFOREST,
13 South Wharf,
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## Silver Star Oil.

1 CAR LOAD above Choice Brand of CANADIAN OIL.

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**Lime! Lime!**

Receiving this Week:

2 Car Loads Morrows & Hornbrooks.

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

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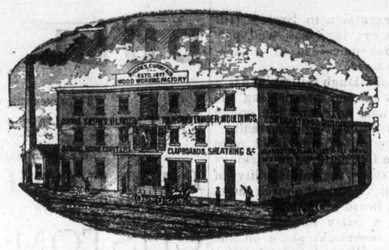

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Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders' Materials

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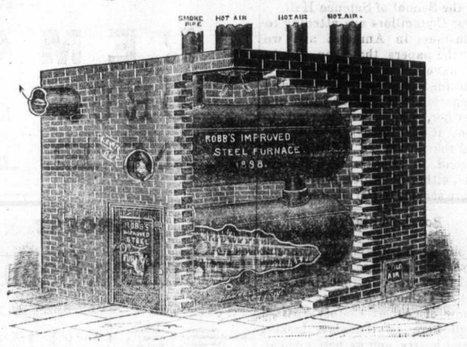
## STEEL HEATING FURNACE,

For Wood, which is taking the lead, saves fuel and labor, and gives great comfort.

PLEASE CALL OR WRITE FOR PRICES.




Also Heating in the most approved way by Hot Water and Steam.
Combination Hot Water and Hot Air, and Heating Furnaces for Soft and Hard Coal.
Best Assortment of Stoves in the Maritime Provinces.
Bargains in 50 Styles.
Our Maritime Cook is the Best Stove for Wood or Coal in the Dominion of Canada.

Amherst Stove and Machine Works.

USE ONLY

WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER

woodills german baking powder it fits the pocket of every one rich or poor

## 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.

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.

**Fish! Fish!**

20 Half Bbls. Labrador Herring,
20 " " Canso "
25 Qtls. Table Codfish,
¼ Bbls. and Kits Herring,

For Sale by

oct30 M. Wood & Sons.

## LUSBY & STEELE,

AMHERST, N. S.

HAVE OPENED A FIRST CLASS

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

WITH AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF

Broad and Narrow

WOOLLENS,

English and Scotch Trouserings,

Suitings, Blk and Fancy Worsteds.

SPRING OVERCOATINGS,

With Silks and Satins to match for Facings.

THE FINEST LINE OF

Men's Furnishing Goods

Ever shown in the two Counties, with all the Latest Styles and Novelties, with a Complete Assortment of Sizes.

OUR

Ready-Made Clothing Department

IS COMPLETE.

Dont Fail to see our Show Windows.

HICKMAN HOUSE,

Directly Opposite Post Office,

AMHERST, N. S.

New Goods!

New Goods!

I AM DAILY RECEIVING

NEW FALL GOODS,

And in a few days my Fall Stock will be Complete in every Department.

I will Sell all Goods at

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES!

Please call and inspect Goods, and learn Prices, before purchasing elsewhere.

W. J. MAHONEY.

Baie Verte, N. B., Sept 26, 1888.

## WE WANT POTATOES.

WE handled 60,000 Bushels Potatoes last Season and made money for our Shippers, having decided to sell in small lots from Store, to get outside prices, we want a few more good shippers. Write us and ship to

HATHEWAY & CO.,

General Commission Dealers,

22 Central Wharf, Boston.

Members Chamber Commerce. Established 1873.

## A Night in a Snake's Throat.

### A Strange Story of the Amazon.

(From the Boston Commercial Bulletin.)

Locating our camp on a suitable spot on the south shore of the Amazon, as nearly as that river can be said to have any shore, Murilla and I proceeded to make daily excursions into the forest in all directions, usually leaving two of the boatmen in charge of the camp, and taking the other two along to carry supplies. The concession proved to be magnificent forest. Mahogany trees were there by the thousand, needing but the woodman's axe and transportation down the river to fetch 250 pounds apiece. The tract was intersected by creeks in all directions, along which timber might readily be boated to the river.

It was some ten days after our arrival at the concession, when I took Murilla with me for a short expedition into the forest. It was a feast day with the Indians, and as we intended to return before evening we left them all four in camp, merely providing ourselves with a round of hardtack apiece and some cold venison for lunch. At noon, where we sat down to eat our lunch, Murilla discovered near by a clump of low bushes bearing a yellowish berry. This fruit he professed to recognize as a familiar variety which he had often eaten down toward the coast, though he had never seen any before so far in the interior. After testing them he pronounced them delicious, but of somewhat different flavor to those on the east coast.

We both ate of the berries liberally without the least suspicion of injurious effects, I finding them as Murilla declared delicious. Ten minutes after eating the first berry, however, both of us became thrilled with a strange exhilaration. We became almost deliriously happy, Murilla bursting out in the Portugese doggerel with boisterous hilarity as though intoxicated with absinthe. As for myself, my whole nervous system tingled with pleasing excitement to the very finger tips. I was fairly intoxicated. I have a vague recollection of making a ludicrous resolve to check my own wild impulse to sing by nodding my head in rythmic approval of Murilla's outburst—of seeing Murilla roll over on the ground and of immediately following his example. Then all became a blank.

This happened about midday. Not until nearly sunset on the following day did consciousness again slowly commence to assert itself. I then awoke—if a foggy idea of trying to extricate one's self from a hideous nightmare can be called an awakening—with a horrible sense of helplessness. It seemed as though the lower half of my body was numbed and paralyzed by heavy pressure from all directions. A vague impression that my lower limbs were dead, and all the blood forced out of them into the upper part of my body, crept over me. My eyes seemed starting from their sockets almost, a singing was in my ears, and my breath came in labored pants; my throat was hot and dry with a raging thirst. I was not fully returned to my senses; like one drugged with chloroform, or a person freezing to death, my natural inclination was to let things take their course. It seemed useless to think of trying to extricate myself from the vice-like embrace that appeared to clutch me as in a rubber mould at terrible tension, from the waist down. It was only a nightmare which would pass away in a little while. And yet it couldn't be a nightmare, for I was dimly conscious of being awake after all, and not asleep and dreaming.

Realizing this, by a supreme effort of the will I roused my well nigh dormant faculties to a sense that something terrible was the matter. The numbness had not reached my arms, and I tried to raise myself up—I was lying face downward. As I strove to rise I was dragged backward several feet along the ground. Horrified and bewildered, I raised myself up with a frantic effort, sufficient to look toward my helpless extremity. My God! I was half engulfed in the throat of a monstrous boa. This hideous reptile, finding me lying at length on the ground, stupefied, had deliberately set about swallowing me.

Now I was thoroughly aroused, the sensation was as though some powerful suction pump was employed in dragging me remorselessly down, down, down, inch by inch, into the slimy depth of my devourer's stomach. I was suffering no physical pain to speak of; the dreadful pressure on the lower half of the body created only numbness there; above was a sense of oppressiveness, but there was an utter absence of acute pain.

An indescribably sickening odor also emanated from the monstrous reptile that was leisurely working me down his throat. It was the the breath from the foul and slimy stomach that already entombed my feet and legs, and would ere long close over my head. Maddened at the loathsome prospect, I gave a scream of agony, and clutching frantically at the ground, I struggled frantically to release myself from the deadly embrace of the serpent's throat.

As well might some modern Canute try to stay the tidal wave's resistless course, as I to struggle for freedom from that living vice stretched like rubber about every hair-breadth of what is engulfed. As I struggled I could feel the hooked fangs of my devourer clutch the buckskin jacket I was wearing, and hold me like a pair of hungry nippers, while the horrible suction pump below seemed to be worked with anxious energy.

As soon as I realized the utter hopelessness of accomplishing anything by struggling a complete change came over me. I became as calm and collected as if there was nothing to be alarmed at in my position. So cool and philosophical did I begin to review the situation that I concluded I must have suddenly gone mad.

If there was the slightest hope of escape, I urged with myself, it would be in keeping my presence of mind and remaining perfectly quiet. Every struggle I might make to get loose might land me an inch further down into the depth of the boa's slippery tomb, by bringing into play the hooked fangs, and arousing the activity of that horrible suction force within.

From my school boy recollections of natural history came the conclusion that my devourer must have been a good twenty four hours engulfing me up to the waist and that by offering a merely passive resistance I might keep my head and shoulders outside as long as life remained. From the time I discovered myself to be in the boa's lethiferous grip until the above sensible resolve was arrived at could hardly have been three minutes.

From the first time since recovering consciousness my thoughts now found opportunity to wander from my own sensations, and my first thought was of Murilla. What had become of him? Was he, too, being devoured, or was he already devoured? A gleam of hope shot through my brain at the query. Perhaps he is unharmed, and when he recovers from the stupefying effect of the berries will be able to render me assistance.

In my anxiety to see if Murilla were anywhere around, I tried to look about me. The movement disturbed the boa, and again he dragged me backwards two or three feet, and again the pressure from below exerted itself anew to try and drag me in. So long as I remained perfectly quiet the boa seemed content to let nature take its course, and remain in a semi-comatose condition. He seemed to realize that he had undertaken a tremendous job, and one that required a great deal of patience. The least movement on my part he would interpret at once into an effort of his prey to escape, and would reciprocate by trying to swallow me.

Hours, that the horror of my position seemed to lengthen into days, passed by. I thought I should go stark, raving mad, as I felt the fangs of my hideous devourer scraping against my buckskin jacket to try and inch me further down his throat.

The heavy odor of the reptile's breath was like some overpowering drug which if distilled and applied in moderation might even be tolerable to the nostrils. Darkness came, and added to the terror of my situation. My nerves were now badly shattered, and in the darkness my plight was pitiable in the extreme. How shall I describe the weird horrors of that dreadful night? It seemed an eternity spent amid all the blackness and the mental tortures of hell itself.

Morning dawned at last, although I never thought it would come and find me in possession of my senses. Why it didn't find me a raging maniac or a blubbering idiot seemed the strangest thing that had yet happened.

My first thought was to ascertain whether the gutta-percha-like opening in my living tomb had gained on me during the awful hours or not. I was lying all this while face downward, and although by this time weakened almost to a state of helplessness, I used my left hand to feel the taut rim of the boa constrictor's jaws. They were three inches higher up my body than yester eve. The excitement of the night I had just passed through had exhausted my emotions, and I remember that this sinister discovery awakened in me no sense of uneasiness

I tried to form some plan of putting an end to my existence, but my brain refused to make connection between my dim, unjointed flights of thought. I was no longer equal to the concentration of a definite idea. I was now beyond all active emotions. Once I fancied I heard the cry of some animal or human being near by; but I was too far gone to pay any attention.

At last all seemed to be over with me. It was as though the darkness of night had gradually closed over me again; a roaring noise in my ears continued for awhile in the darkness, then all was silent. I had sank into unconsciousness of complete exhaustion.

I remember nothing more until I came to my senses again in our camp on the river bank. A couple of days nursing by Murilla brought me round so that I could sit up and listen to his account of my rescue. The cry I fancied I heard just before sinking into unconsciousness was from Murilla. The effects of the berries had kept him stupified until the dawn of the second day, the close of the night so full of horrible experience to me. He had awakened weak and burning with thirst. Rising up, he beheld not a dozen yards away my head and shoulders protruding from the mouth of a monster boa, whose scaly body lay in serpentine lengths among the debris of decaying forest fungus.

Taking it for granted that I was dead, and chilled with terror, he uttered the horified cry which I had dimly heard and rushed away to camp. Being an expert woodman, he had no difficulty in finding his way. The Indians had about given us up for lost. They had searched for us, but had never happened to visit the right place. Two were searching when he reached the camp. Trembling with weakness and terror he told the Indians the fate that had befallen us.

Returning with axes and crocodile spears the party attacked the boa, chopping him completely in two just below the bulge in his body caused by my feet and legs before he could escape. At the first blow of the axe the monster made spasmodic efforts to disgorge in order to attack his assailants. He tried hard to escape, but the axes were skilfully applied, and he was rendered powerless.

The severed head and neck had to be slit open before I could be released. At first they thought I was dead, but were soon rejoiced at discovering a spark of life. Carrying me to the camp, resuscitative remedies were applied, and I was, as you have seen, finally brought around.

In a few days my health was restored sufficiently to start on our return journey down the river, but my own mother would have failed to recognize me. My hair which was a dark brown when Murilla and I sat down to eat our lunch of hardtack and venison, was now as white as the scant locks of an old man of ninety—as white as you see it now. My nervous system had received a shock that left me a victim of nightmares and nervous fears and tremors for years afterwards. But a naturally iron constitution finally over-rode the effects of my terrible experience, and left me in possession of my usual excellent health.

### Is William Tell a Myth?

I was curious to see on what ground the guide-books based their statement and to learn how we should class the tale of Tell with such tales as that of Æneas of Troy, King Arthur and the Round Table, or Robin Hood in the green woods of England. The facts I obtained were scattered through various volumes, and I can only give briefly a few of the principal points, mostly taken from a German book, *Tell and Gessler in Legend and History*, by Rochholz:

Chronicles most nearly contemporary with the time of the supposed life of Tell do not refer to him.

The earliest chroniclers of the legend lived nearly two hundred years later.

In many ages and countries are found legends of famous marksmen shooting at various small objects, rings, tablets, nuts, fruits, etc.

Not a few legends exist, of shooting at objects placed on the heads of persons:

A Persian poet in 1175 wrote a legend of a king who put an apple on the head of a favorite slave, shot at it, and split the apple. The slave was made ill by the fright.

Among European legends, one is found in Westphalia: a father, named Egel, was compelled by a prince to shoot an apple from his son's head. He took three arrows out of his quiver, afterwards confessing that, if he had injured his son, he meant to kill the prince.

In Denmark, a writer in the year 1200 relates that in 912, a man named Toko was compelled by King Harold, the Blue-Toothed, to shoot an apple from his son's head, and that he also, had he harmed the child, meant to shoot the king.

A king of Norway, Olaf the Pious, obtained a promise from a heathen marksman that he would be baptized into the Christian faith, if the king would contend with him in shooting and win the match. The king shot at a chess-figure or tablet on the head of a boy and hit between the tablet and the head, but grazed the head. On the entreaties of the boy's mother and sister, the marksman forbore to shoot again, and confessed himself conquered. Another Harold commanded a man to shoot at a nut on his brother's head. Years after, the king was pointed out in battle by this man to another marksman who shot him dead.

All these were before the time of the Swiss Tell.

Later, the legend appears in Holstein. The leader of an insurrection against Christian I. in 1472 fled and concealed himself in a swamp. The barking of his dog betrayed his hiding-place. He was taken prisoner, but promised his freedom on the condition that he shot an apple from the head of his son. He put one arrow on his bowstring and took another between his teeth, confessing afterwards that if he failed in his first shot he intended to shoot the king. An old picture shows the marksman with the bow ready to shoot and the arrow between his teeth, the boy standing and the dog between the father and the boy.

The legend and name of Tell seem to have originated in Sweden or the islands thereabouts, and to have come into Switzerland with the earliest settlers of that country, who were wanderers out of Sweden. Tellus or Tellus (Tell) was a giant who lived on an island, Osel, belonging to Sweden. He used to amuse himself with throwing stones about. When he died, he told his people to bury him in his garden and if war came he would rise and help them. One day, some children who had heard this tale stood on his grave and fought and then called: "Tellus, arise! War is on thy grave!" Tellus put his head out, but was so angry at seeing only children that he never appeared again. A similar legend is told of William Tell; that he was once disturbed in his sleep under the Axenburg by a herdsman who was seeking for a lost cow, and that he was indignant at the disturbance. In the legend of the Swedish Tellus there is no mention of shooting at an apple, but this part of the legend is current among their Finnish neighbors.—*Sarah Loring Bailey in January* WIDE AWAKE.

"My Wife Is a Terror"!

said a mild-tempered man in our hearing. "She snaps and snarls, spanks her children, and finds fault continually. I can't bear it any longer." Don't be too severe on her, my friend; you little realize her sufferings. She has lost her former sweet disposition, and ill health is the cause. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will make her well. For female diseases, functional derangements, bearing-down pains, and the long list of ills that render women miserable, no medicine can compare with this. It is the medicine for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by all druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, to give satisfactiin in every case, or money refunded. See guarrantee printed on bottle wrapper.

For all derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels, take Dr. Pierce's Pellets, or Anti-bilious Granules.

—An old Scotch gardener on being asked what was necessary in order to make a good gardener, replied: "A bad climate and a tolerably sterile soil."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

## JOHNSON'S ANODYNE 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 2119, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN. LINIMENT

R. S. Pordham, The Original Phot'rapher.

GALLERIES { Black's Stone Block, Amherst, N. S. / John Bell's Building, Sackville, N. B.

ALL Finishing will be done under our own supervision at our Head Gallery, Amherst. Our Sackville Branch will be in charge of a Skillful and Reliable Operator. To enable you to substitute Xmas Cards for Photos and put them within the reach of all, we will, during Xmas holidays, make a Reduction of 25 per cent. Weather need be no consideration, but we prefer dull and cloudy weather for making your Sittings (Children excepted). Copying and Enlarging, Indian Ink (Hand-Painted) $3.00 up. Largest assortment of Cabinet Frames we have ever shown in Amherst, 20c. and upward.

## BOOTS & 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 Warranted. Do not fail to see these Goods.

Custom Work a Specialty.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY & NEATLY DONE.

Late Arrivals by

## DUNLAP BROS. & COMPANY:

20 tons Iron and Steel;
1 car Carriage Wood Stock;
1½ tons Carriage Castings;
100 sets Carriage Axles;
Full Stock Sleigh Goods;
100 kegs Horse Shoes;
100 boxes Horse-Shoe Nails;
2 bales Horse Rugs;
1 case Circingles;
1 " Whips;
1 " Sleigh Bells;
3 Bales Japanese Goat Robes;
2 " Wool & Plush;
500 Jute & Cotton Grain & Flour Bags;
5 cases Lanterns;
18 pkgs. Lamp Goods, containing a splendid assortment of Table, Hall, Chandelier and Bracket Lamps;
3 Cases of the Celebrated Acme Club Skates and Skate Parts;
100 bbls. American Kerosene Oil;
147 bush. White Beans;
27 doz. Chopping Axes;
45 " Shovels;
1 case Revolvers and Cartridges.

Dry Goods.

This department of the business is unusually replete in every line of the trade. We have no space to go into details, but we wish to call your attention to a few lines which will be to your advantage to inspect and purchase from, viz.:—

DRESS GOODS, in Black, Fancy and Self Colors—We are bound to suit you;
Grey, White and Red Flannels;
Towels, Napkins and Linen Tablings;
Fleecy Cottons, 8c. per yard;
The celebrated Halifax and Holland Knitting Yarns;
Fur and Feather Trimmings;
Ladies', Children's & Men's Underwear;
Ladies' and Children's Wool Hoods, Toques and Caps;
Wool Scarfs, Squares and Shawls;
Ladies', Children's, and Men's Gloves and Mitts, in Wool, Cashmere and Kid;
Art and Tapestry Curtains;
Opaque Window Blinds and Rollers.

Our Stock of Furniture and Carpets

Is unusually large, and includes a fine assortment of

Rattan Chairs, Work-Tables, &c., &c.

Amherst, Nov. 19, 1888.

## DOUGLAS & CO.

AMHERST, N. S.

HAVE RECEIVED during March and April and offer for sale:

7 tons White Lead; 2 tons Col'd Paints;
2 tons Dry Sheathing Paper;
2 tons Tarred Sheathing Paper;
2 tons Putty;
15 barrels Linseed Oil;
40 barrels Portland Cement;
455 boxes Window Glass;
400 kegs Steel Nails;
5 casks Sheet Zinc;
10,000 Hoe's and Disston's Pat. Saw Bits;
2500 feet Rubber and Leather Belting;
150 lbs. Rubber Packing;
6 boxes Babbit Metal;
10 dozen Peevies and Cant Dogs;
48 coils Rope;
75 kegs Horse Shoes;
50 boxes Horse Nails;
4 tons Barbed Wire Fencing;
8000 feet Iron Water Pipe;
2 cars Flour;
1 car Refined Iron;
4 tons Tire and Cast Steel;
55 bdls. Haying Tools;
175 bushels Timothy Seed;
3000 lbs. Assorted Clover Seeds;
60 pkges McDonald's Tobacco;
8 Blacksmith's Bellows;
6 Anvils; 10 Vices.

IN ADDITION TO ABOVE:

289 assorted Packages Hardware, Grocery and Dry Goods Sundries.

may2 DOUGLAS & CO.

**Flour! Flour!**

In Store and Due:

125 bbls. Flour (Estey and Crown Prince.)
125 " Ocean,
125 " Buda,
125 " White Eagle,
125 " Full Patent,
250 " Corn Meal,
30 " Feeding Flour,
30 " Tilson Oatmeal,
10 " Rolled Oats.

For Sale Low by

oct30 M. Wood & Sons.

## White Rose Kerosene Oil

150 CASKS of this favorite Brand of Oil, received by Schr. Mary C. from New York, and for Sale by

M. WOOD & SONS.

Nov. 20th, 1888.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON THE NERVES, THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS

This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.

Why Are We Sick?

Because we allow the nerves to remain weakened and irritated, and these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND WILL CURE BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, AND ALL NERVOUS DISORDERS.

By quieting and strengthening the nerves, and causing free action of the liver, bowels, and kidneys, and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why suffer Bilious Pains and Aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why frightened over Disordered Kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headaches?
Why have sleepless nights?

Use PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND and rejoice in health. It is an entirely vegetable remedy, harmless in all cases.

*Sold by all Druggists. Price $1.00. Six for $5.00.*

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, MONTREAL, P. Q.

BURDOCK PILLS

SUGAR COATED

A SURE CURE FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

New Crop

VALENCIA RAISINS.

50 BOXES.

A. J. BABANG & CO.,

oct16 Moncton, N. B.