Miscellaneous.

A New Story of Vanderbilt.

HOW THE OLD COMMODORE GAVE A BRASH YOUNG BEAR FROM BOSTON A POINT.

A veteran Boston broker tells the Listner of the Boston *Transcript* this story of Commodore Vanderbilt, which he does not believe has ever been in print:

'A good many years ago, just about the time that Commodore Vanderbilt was building up the New York Central, a certain young man in Boston came into possession by the death of a relative, of the tidy little sum of $20,000. Twenty thousand dollars was more money then than it is to-day, and this young man had visions of wealth untold. He studied the small local stock list in my office day after day without coming to any conclusion. At last one day, seized by a brilliant thought, he broke out:

'John I am going to see Vanderbilt about it.'

''About what?''

''About placing my money.'

'I thought this was the maddest idea that ever entered a human head. I told him that the Commodore wouldn't waste twenty seconds on a twenty thousand investment. But he would not be dissuaded, and one night, about 10 o'clock, he rang the door bell at the Vanderbilt residence. After some delay a servant answered and demanded his business.

'Here's my card,' said the young Bostonian, 'Mr. John Smith, Boston. Tell the Commodore that I must see him to-night on business of the utmost importance.'

''Mr. Vanderbilt is about to retire,' responded the servant. 'You had better come in the morning.'

''It may be too late then for both him and me. I must see him to-night, if for only five minutes.'

'The servant disappeared, only to return with the message from the Commodore that he would see Mr. Smith if the business was of the utmost importance. The Bostonian followed the servant up into a little dressing room, where stood the Commodore wrapped in a flannel garment of the night. He had evidently got out of bed to receive the visitor.

'Well young man what do you want?' was the Commodore's impatient question.

''Commodore Vanderbilt, I have recently come into possession of $20,000, and have come on to New York to ask you for information about the stock market.'

''What the blank-blank do you come to me about the stock market for? Why don't you go to some stock broker.

''Because you are the stock market yourself, Commodore!'

''Look here, Mr. Smith,' said the mollified Commodore; 'I admire your cheek. I think it deserves encouragement. Go down to Wall street tomorrow morning early. Put your $20,000 and as much as you can raise into New York Central. Don't ask me why, but go and do it. Its a sickly thing now, but it ain't going to be long. Look up your stock and let it alone never mind what anybody tells you. Now get out.'

That young man came back to Boston and narrated his experience.

'Did he follow the Commodore's advice? No. He said he wasn't going to let Vanberbilt gobble up his $20,000. He put it into mining stocks and lost every cent of it.'

How the Twelve Died.

St. Matthew is supposed to have suffered martydom, or was slain with the sword at the City of Ethiopia, in Egypt.

St. Luke was hanged upon an olive tree in Greece.

St. John was put into a caldron of boiling oil at Rome and escaped death. He afterward died a natural death at Euphrates, in Asia.

St. James the Great was beheaded at Jerusalem.

St. James the Less was thrown from a pinnacle or wing of the temple, and then beaten to death with a fuller's club.

St. Philip was hanged up against a pillar at Hierapolis, a city of Phyrgia.

St. Bartholomew was flayed alive by the command of a barbarous king.

St. Andrew was bound to a cross, whence he preached unto the people until he expired.

St. Thomas was run through the body with a lance, at Coromandel, in the East Indies.

St. John was shot to death with arrows.

St. Simon Zealot was crucified in Persia.

St. Matthius was first stoned and then beheaded.

St. Barnabas was stoned to death by the Jews at Salania.

St. Paul was beheaded at Rome by the tyrant Nero.—*Evangelist.*

New York, Nov. 11.—Mrs. McPherson, who resides at the Chelsea, a fashionable apartment house on West Twenty-third Street, was purchasing some articles in Macy's store this morning, when she was suddenly attacked by faintness and fell from the counter stool to the floor. She was carried unconscious to a waiting-room, where it was f nd that her head was covered with blood. Efforts to remove the bonnet showed that in falling the hat pin had been forced through the skull into the brain. Upon being removed to the New York Hospital the lady was told that she could not live. Mrs. McPherson is 38 years old and very attractive. She will leave five children.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Hen Lice.

[Bee and Poultry Magazines.]

These disgusting little crawling things are more or less the pest of every poultry yard. For if the best of care is taken, sometimes all of a sudden, they appear in immense numbers. The surest preventive is to provide your poultry with plenty of dry dust and wood ashes to battle in. Lice cannot stand fine dust. They breathe through pores in the skin and anything that closes up these pores stops their breath and that ends their crawling existence.

They never make much headway on adult fowls if proper precautions are used. It is on newly hatched chicks, where they love to congregate and produce ruin and death.

There also seems to be some connection between lice and gapes. I never saw a chick afflicted with gapes, but what was either lousy at a short time previous. I never saw a chick afflicted with gapes, but what was either lousy at the time or just a short time previous. I have never seen or heard a satisfactory explanation about the origin or cause of gapes, but my observation leads me to believe that there is an inseparable connection between lice and the gape worm.

Grease in some form is the only remedy for lice on newly hatched chicks. Every brood that comes off must be well greased, when a day or two old, about the head and neck and under the wings. The mother hen must also be treated in the same manner, care being taken to get the grease well under her feathers on head and neck. If this course is pursued with every flock and repeated in a week or ten days after the first application, you will not be troubled with either lice or gapes. At least this has been my experience. For greasing use melted lard or butter and add a little gum camphor. As soon as a louse is touched with grease he dies instantly.

If the fowl house becomes infested with these vermin whitewashing with fresh lime will do good, but carbon oil is a sure cure. Administer by sprinkling. The roost should have a heavy dose — enough to fill all cracks and crevices, both above and below. I also find that if the perches are frequently oiled you have no trouble from that unsightly appearance—'scaly legs'—the cause of scaly leg is a minute insect and if taken in time can easily be destroyed with an oily substance. Carbon oil is cheap and readily penetrates every nook and crack, and a small quantity will go a good way, but it must not be applied to fowls, as it is severe on the skin.

After the carbon oil has done its work the white wash can be applied.

SCRUB TROTTERS.—It is surprising to see the number of trotting and trotting-bred horses that are to be found throughout the country—that is, in the imagination of the owners. The fast horse craze has struck nearly every neighborhood, and old men, as well as young men, who like good steppers are frequently blowing their horns about some favorite nag that they happen to be in possession of, and that probably can out-foot any ordinary work-horse or draw a buggy along at a fair gait. A little speed goes a long ways in the minds of some men, especially those who know but little about the combinations of trotting blood. A driving horse that can trot a mile within or near three minutes is considered a good one — and there are very few drivers that can do it. The great trouble is that when the owners discover a little speed in their horses they get wild over it, and often ruin what would in all probability make a good driver by trying to make a track horse out of him. The first thing to take into consideration when the development of speed is contemplated is the breeding and pedigree of the animal. If there is no trotting blood found in the ancestry of a horse it is useless to try to make much of a trotter out of him. The breeding is a better indication of superior racing qualifications by far than by accidental bursts of speed. Scrub trotters may show up well for a while in slow classes, but when they are brought down to fine work, among horses that are able to do good work, they are invariably failures, and never pay for the trouble in developing them. —*Exchange.*

A SIMPLE BUT EFFECTIVE DISINFECTANT.—A writer in the *American Medical Journal* urges, in case of premises or apartments where there is diphtheria, that the most convenient method of fumigation is to drop a small pinch of sulphur upon a hot stove, if there is one in the room; if there be no stove in the room, a few coals on a shovel or other convenient utensil may be carried into the room, and the sulphur dropped on the coals—a little experience soon enabling any one to determine how much sulphur to burn in each room. It is not necessary, he remarks, to fill the room so full of these sulphur fumes as to cause suffocation, and if in any case a little to much is used causing offensive fumes, the doors and windows can be opened for a minute or two. Other disinfectants may of course be employed, but these sulphur fumes are found to permeate every crevice in the house—the fact being that it is the most practical and effectual method of disinfection against the spread of the disease that can be adopted; is useful, indeed, in the house infected and in all neighboring houses.

—Contributor: 'Here is a manuscript I wish to submit.' Editor (waving his hand): 'I'm sorry. We are full just now.' Contributor (blandly): 'Very well; I'll call again when some of you are sober.'

Dodge to the Front!

BRIDGETOWN, June 20th, 1887.

W. D. KING, Esq., Truro, N. S.—*Dear Sir,*—I have been subject to inflammatory rheumatism for several years I have been in such pain at times I could not raise my left arm to my head in sleep. I have tried almost innumerable Liniments and Pain Alleviators, including Minard's and Simpson's without much relief, but this winter I was induced to try Potter's, and am happy to say it has always given me instant relief. I have used it in my family with the most gratifying results. I have much pleasure in recommending it, and would not be without it if it cost double.

MRS. W. DODGE.

For sale at Palfrey's.

"It Saved My Life"

Is a common expression, often heard from those who have realized, by personal use, the curative powers of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. "I cannot say enough in praise of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, believing as I do that, but for its use, I should long since have died from lung troubles.—E. Bragdon, Palestine, Tex.

About six months ago I had a severe Hemorrhage of the Lungs, brought on by a distressing Cough, which deprived me of sleep and rest. I had used various cough balsams and expectorants, without obtaining relief. A friend advised me to try

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

I did so, and am happy to say that it helped me at once. By continued use this medicine cured my cough, and, I am satisfied, saved my life.—Mrs. E. Coburn, 18 Second st., Lowell, Mass.

I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for over a year, and sincerely believe I should have been in my grave, had it not been for this medicine. It has cured me of a dangerous affection of the lungs, for which I had almost despaired of ever finding a remedy.—D. A. McMullen, Windsor, Province of Ontario.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life. Two years ago I took a very severe Cold which settled on my lungs. I consulted physicians, and took the remedies they prescribed, but failed to obtain relief until I began using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Two bottles of this medicine completely restored my health.—Lizzie M. Allen, West Lancaster, Ohio.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Sportsman's Delight!

The EUREKA
Breech-loading Fire Arms Cleaner.

1st. It is the simplest Cleaner for Guns, Rifles and other breech-loading Fire Arms that has been brought before the Sporting Public.

2nd. It is handier to carry in your pocket than any other.

3rd. This Cleaner will last you a life time.

4th. It will not choke, scratch nor mar the inside of the finest barrel.

5th. It will clean all breech-loading Fire Arms in a trice.

6th. It is the Cheapest, Best and most Perfect Cleaner made.

7th. It brings a smile to the sportsman's face that uses this Cleaner.

PRICE, $1.00.

Sent by mail or express to any address in the Dominion on receipt of price. Send money order or registered letter. Give number of cartridge or shell. Address,

WM. E. FORSTER & CO.,
Manufacturers and Patentees,
LAWRENCETOWN, N. S.

HAGYARDS
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.

Saml. FitzRandolph,

—Dealer in Finest Quality of—

FRESH & SALTED MEATS,
PORK,
HAM,
BACON,
TRIPE, Etc.

—ALSO—

ALL VARIETIES OF
COUNTRY PRODUCE
usually kept in a first-class Market.
Bridgetown, May 31st. 1886, n81y.

ANOTHER
LARGE IMPORTATION
—OF—
TWEEDS
—AND—
English WORSTEDS,
Just received at the
BLUE STORE.

Call early and secure the best patterns for your SPRING SUITS.

JOHN H. FISHER,
March 15th, '86. Proprietor.

EYE, EAR AND THROAT!

Dr. J. R. McLean,
Corner Hollis & Salter streets
HALIFAX.
Sept. 15th, 288 —tf

CARD.
W. G. Parsons, B. A.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MIDDLETON, - - N. S.
Office in A. BEALS' STORE, 16 tf

CARD.
W. M. FORSYTH
STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE, DISTRICT NO. 2
Office in
LOCKETT'S BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN.
Office hours, from 2 to 5 p. m.
April 2nd, 84. 51tf

NOTICE.
Pictures and Framing in variety,
Christmas Cards,
And Fancy Goods.

I am also selling the Celebrated Raymond Sewing Machine

JOHN Z. BENT.
Bridgetown, Dec. 1885.

John Ervin,
Barrister and Attorney at Law,
OFFICE, COX'S BUILDING,
03 pd BRIDGETOWN

GEORGE WHITMAN,
REAL ESTATE & COMMISSION AGENT,
ANNAPOLIS, N. S.

REFERENCE BY PERMISSION.—Dr. D. Mc-N. Parker, M. L. C., Halifax, N. S., T. D. Ruggles, Barrister, Annapolis, N. S.

Every attention given to the purchase and sale of Farms. Descriptions forwarded by Mail on receipt of Postage Stamps. n81y.

THE BRIDGETOWN FOUNDRY COMPANY!
(LIMITED.)

THE above Foundry Company in addition to their general stock of STOVES, PLOUGHS, HAY-CUTTERS, MILL-CASTINGS, TINWARE, &c., &c., are prepared to sell the celebrated TORONTO and MASSEY MOWER, also the genuine RICHARDSON and CANADIAN BUCKEYE and other improved Rakes.

A large stock of MOWING MACHINE SECTIONS, GUARDS, GUARD PLATES, RIVETS, &c., &c., kept constantly on hand.

Extra Pieces for Mowers furnished on short notice. All repairs attended to with neatness and despatch. Charges moderate.

W. A. CRAIG, Manager.

Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y

Time Table.

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Express Daily.	Accommodation Daily.	Express Daily.
		P.M.	A. M.	A. M.
0	Annapolis—leave	1 30	6 10	.....
6	Round Hill	1 48	6 35	.....
14	Bridgetown	2 07	7 05	.....
19	Paradise	2 20	7 25	.....
22	Lawrencetown	2 28	7 40	.....
28	Middleton	2 43	8 05	.....
32	Wilmot	2 53	8 23	.....
35	Kingston	3 00	8 37	.....
42	Aylesford	3 15	9 12	.....
47	Berwick	3 28	9 35	.....
50	Kentville—arrive	3 55	10 25	.....
	Do—leave	4 10	11 10	5 45
64	Port Williams	4 23	11 30	6 00
66	Wolfville	4 29	11 40	6 06
69	Grand Pre	4 38	11 55	6 16
			P. M.	
77	Hantsport	5 00	12 30	6 40
84	Windsor	5 25	1 30	7 10
116	Windsor Junct	6 45	3 45	8 45
130	Halifax—arrive	7 20	4 30	9 25

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Express Daily.	Accommodation Daily.	Express Daily.
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
0	Halifax—leave	7 00		3 10
14	Windsor Junc—leave	7 38	8 40	3 50
46	Windsor	8 55	11 00	5 30
53	Hantsport	9 17	11 33	5 53
			P. M.	
61	Grand Pre	9 39	12 05	6 17
64	Wolfville	9 49	12 20	6 28
66	Port Williams	9 55	12 30	6 35
71	Kentville—arrive	10 08	12 50	6 50
	Do—leave	10 25	1 20	
83	Berwick	10 52	2 10	
88	Aylesford	11 05	2 33	
95	Kingston	11 20	3 00	
99	Wilmot	11 27	3 20	
103	Middleton	11 37	3 40	
108	Lawrencetown	11 52	4 04	
		P. M.		
111	Paradise	12 00	4 17	
116	Bridgetown	12 13	4 37	
124	Roundhill	12 32	5 05	
130	Annapolis — arrive	12 50	5 30	

N. B.—Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time, one hour added will give Halifax time. ⁎Indicates that Trains stop only when signalled, or when there are passengers to set down. Full-faced figures show where Trains cross or pass.

Steamer Secret leaves St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7.45 a. m., for Digby and Annapolis. Returning, leaves Annapolis every Monday, Thursday and Saturday p. m., for Digby and St. John.

Steamer "Evangeline" leaves Annapolis, every Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday, p. m., for Digby.

Trains of the Western Counties Railway leave Digby daily at 3.00 p. m., and leave Yarmouth daily at 7.15 a. m.

Steamer "New Brunswick" leaves Annapolis every Tuesday, p. m., and St. John every Saturday evening for Boston direct.

Steamer "Yarmouth" leaves Yarmouth every Wednesday and Saturday evenings for Boston.

Steamers "State of Maine" and "Cumberland" leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 a. m., for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leaves St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6.40 a. m., and 8.30 p. m. daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning.

Through Tickets by the various routes on sale at all Stations.

P. INNES, General Manager.
Kentville, June 10th, 1887.

FOR
BOSTON!

—: VIA :—

"PALACE STEAMERS"
—OF THE—
INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.,

Winter Arrangement.
commencing Nov. 14th.

BAY LINE.

Steamer "Secret" will leave Annapolis and Digby for St. John every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.

INTERNATIONAL LINE.

The steamers of this line will leave St. John at 8 o'clock a. m., for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every MONDAY, and THURSDAY.

ANNAPOLIS LINE.

One of the steamers of this Company will leave Annapolis every THURSDAY, p. m., for BOSTON DIRECT.

For tickets and further information apply to your nearest ticket agent, or to

FRED CROSSKILL.
Agt. Bridgetown, N. S. R. A. CARDER, Agt. Annapolis, N. S

YARMOUTH S. S. CO.
(LIMITED.)

THE SHORTEST and BEST ROUTE between NOVA SCOTIA and BOSTON.

—The New Steel Steamer—

YARMOUTH,

will leave Yarmouth for Boston every **Wednesday and Saturday Evenings,** after arrival of the train of the Western Counties Railway.

Returning, will leave Lewis Wharf, Boston, at 10 a. m., every **Tuesday and Friday,** connecting at Yarmouth with train for Halifax and intermediate stations.

THE YARMOUTH is the fastest steamer plying between Nova Scotia and Boston. The YARMOUTH is fitted with Triple Expansion Engines, Electric Light, Steam Steering Gear, Bilges, Keels, &c.

For tickets and all other information apply to C. R. Barry, 126 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S.; Geo. M. Connor, Street Depot, Halifax, N. S.; or to any Ticket Agent on the Windsor & Annapolis or Western Counties Railways.

F. CROSSKILL, Agent at Bridgetown.

W. A. CHASE, Sec'y & Treas. L. E. BAKER, Pres. & Man'g D.
September 5th, 1886, 3m

SEND TO THIS OFFICE FOR BILL HEADS, CARDS, TAGS, ETC.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors. TORONTO.

1885. 1885.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRIES.

THE BRIDGETOWN
Marble Works,

ARE prepared to compete with any similar concern in the Province, both in workmanship or price.

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, TABLETS.

—IN—

Marble, Freestone & Granite,
of all descriptions manufactured to order at short notice

ALSO

Furniture Tops!
Call and inspect work.

OLDHAM WHITMAN.
Bridgetown, Jan. 12th, 85'

Guns,
AMMUNITION,
HEAVY
WOOL SHIRTS,
Shirts & Drawers,
A SMALL LOT OF
GENTS' GENUINE
Plymouth Buck Gloves.
Apple Barrels.
B. STARRATT.

A Mill for the Public

—The firm of—

BOWLBY, BALCOM & Co.,
LAWRENCETOWN,

HAVE their NEW MILL now complete and are ready to saw

Shingles, at 75 Cents per M.
Lumber, at - - $2.50 per M.

Persons bringing logs can have their lumber to take home with them if desired.

—We want:—

500 CORDS STAVE WOOD,

for which we will pay $1.75 per cord. We will pay in Cylinder Staves or Heading, if desired. We want any amount of

SHINGLE WOOD,

—and plenty of—

LOGS TO SAW,

for which we guarantee satisfaction every time.

BOWLBY, BALCOM & CO

To Meet the Public Want
—we have added a—
CYLINDER SAW!
to our stock of Machinery, and can furnish
Staves and Square or Round Heading
—AT—
REASONABLE PRICES.
We have added a New Thresher,
—The 'AMERICAN LITTLE GIANT.'—
which will be in operation during the coming season.

BOWLBY, BALCOM & CO.

FOR SALE
At the
BRIDGETOWN
DRUG STORE.

GOLD WATCH CHAINS & Gold Rings
—: ALSO :—
LAZARUS' and MORRIS' SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES all sold VERY CHEAP. Also SHOULDER BRACES, TRUSSES of all sizes and kinds, a new and approved lot of PATENT MEDICINE, Ladies' and Gentlemen's DRESSING CASES, MONEY PURSES, CARD CASES, SHAVING BRUSHES, COMBS and BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, BIRTHDAY CARDS, PHOTO and AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS, FLESH, HAIR and HAT BRUSHES, in great variety.

To Our Readers!

WE have made arrangements with the publishers of the COTTAGE HEARTH, Boston, Mass., to offer the MONITOR with the Magazine this year.

THE COTTAGE HEARTH

Is a well known Family Magazine now in its 13th year, and is a favorite wherever introduced. It has each month MUSIC, FLORAL and HEALTH DEPARTMENTS, LATEST FANCY WORK, SABBATH READING, DEMOREST'S PATTERNS, APPROVED RECEIPTS, HOUSEHOLD HINTS, AND PRIZE PUZZLES FOR CHILDREN,

This Beautifully Illustrated

Monthly Magazine has among its many

CONTRIBUTORS

EDWARD EVERETT HALE, LUCY LARCOM, CELIA THAXTER, LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON, GEORGE MACDONALD, MARGARET DELAND, AUGUSTA MOORE, ROSE TERRY COOKE.

It is a large 34-page, elegantly printed magazine and has attained a large circulation solely on its merits as a family magazine. Its

Price $1.50 a Year

is very low for such a desirable home magazine, but we offer to send it a year

FREE TO ANY ONE

Who will send us $1.50 for a year's subscription to the MONITOR and 50 cents additional making $2.00 for both the COTTAGE HEARTH and the MONITOR for a full year.

Sample copies sent free on application to F. P. Shumway, Jr., Boston, Mass. For further particulars address MONITOR, Bridgetown, N. S.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

1885. Letter "B," No. 31.

In the County Court,

Between JAMES CARLETON, ETHELINDA CARLETON and JAMES QUIRK, Executors of William Carleton, deceased, Plaintiffs.

—: AND :—

WILLIAM PHINNEY and JOHN PHINNEY, Defendants.

TO BE SOLD AT

Public Auction,

by the Sheriff of Annapolis County, or his deputy, at the corner of Queen and Granville Streets, Bridgetown, on

Saturday, December 10th,

at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

ALL the estate, right, title, claim, property and demand of the above named defendants in and to all that lot of

LAND,

and premises situate in Wilmot, being the eastern part of the farm of the late John Clark deceased, bounded and described as follows:—

Commencing on the north-west corner of the road leading to the Bay Fundy shore at Port Lorne, thence running west along the cross road, so called, to land owned by Walter Graves, thence southerly to lands owned by David Johnson, thence westerly along said David Johnson's north line until it comes to the aforesaid road leading to the Bay shore, thence northerly along said road to the place of beginning containing about eighty acres more or less.

The above lot of land having been levied on under an execution issued on a judgment in the above cause duly registered more than one year.

TERMS.—Terms 25 per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of the deed

J. AVARD MORSE,
High Sheriff.

JOHN ERVIN,
Solicitor of Judgment Assignee. 5t35

1887. Letter "A." No. 167.

ANNAPOLIS S. S.

In the SUPREME COURT,

Between THE RECTOR, WARDENS and VESTRY of the PARISH of WILMOT, Plaintiffs,

—: AND :—

WILLIAM B. ARMSTRONG, Defendant.

TO BE SOLD AT

Public Auction,

by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis or his deputy, in front of the Post Office at Lawrencetown, in said County, on

Saturday, December 3rd, '87,

at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

PURSUANT to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein on the 1st day of November, 1887, unless before said day of sale the said defendant shall pay to the said plaintiffs or their solicitors the amount due herein for principal, interest and costs, all the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the said defendant, and of all persons claiming or entitled by, from, or under him in and to all that certain lot or piece of

LAND,

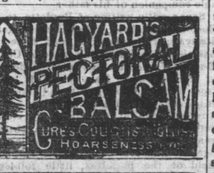
situate, lying and being in Bloomington, in the said County, bounded and described as follows:—

Beginning on the west side of the public road at the north-east corner of lands formerly owned by Abel Hoofman, deceased, thence west along said Hoofman's line until it strikes the Wheelock land, so-called, thence northerly along said Wheelock's land until it strikes Dickson's land, formerly so-called, thence easterly along said Dickson's land until it comes to the aforesaid public road, thence southerly along the west side of said road to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres more or less, together with the appurtenances thereto belonging.

TERMS.—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of deed.

(Sgnd) J. AVARD MORSE,
High Sheriff.

T. D. RUGGLES & SONS,
Solicitors for Plaintiffs.
Bridgetown, Nov. 1st, 1887. 5t35



MANHOOD
How Lost, How Restored!

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address,

The Culverwell Medical Co.,
41 Ann St., New York.
Post Office Box, 450.

To Loan!

Money on Real Estate Security.

J. G. H. PARKER,
Solicitor.
Bridgetown, Oct. 27th, '87. tf

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co.'s Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for IN NEW YORK.

SURE CURE FOR CHAPPED LIPS.—'As soon as the cold winds begin to blow,' remarked a New York physician, 'I am overrun with patients suffering from chapped lips. Trouble generally manifests itself in one wide cut in the middle of the lip. I used to treat such things as a laughable matter and prescribe some simple emollient, such as glycerine, for instance. But I soon found that such treatment was only a temporary remedy, for after partially healing the cut would reopen at the slightest exertion of the lips. The mere act of biting anything hard, laughing or yawning would make the unfortunate howl with pain. If the patient was addicted to the use of tobacco the chances were that he would have a bad lip all through the winter. In my researches for a permanent cure I ran across an old tramp printer, who had rubbed against the rough side of the world all his life and for whom every season had been a cold day. He told me that if I investigated the matter I would find that the people addicted to chapped lips were in the habit of touching them with their tongues. A sure cure, said he is to keep your tongue in your mouth. I have since followed his suggestion in my practice and have never knew it to fail. The rough skin of the tongue scratches the lips, and when they have once become chapped the least contact is enough to keep the cut open.

—Girls, would you be supple, and graceful, and willowy and fan-like? Read the following system adopted by the Chicago belle, as related by the veracious San Francisco *Post*: 'To keep the suppleness of her figure she stands one hour daily, fifteen minutes at a time, with her hands on her hips before a long mirror, and bending her knees out from each other she sinks slowly down toward the floor as low as possible, then as slowly uprising; meantime moving her arms in any direction to their utmost length, out or up, forward or back, until when she stands erect they are ready to be placed on her hips again. Each movement is repeated, every time a little accelerated, until at the end of thirteen minutes it is done quickly and a fine color is in her cheek. She then lies down on a perfectly flat couch, without a pillow, until her breath comes comes smooth and regular, as it will in the two minutes left in her quarter of an hour. When she plays a good deal of tennis she cuts down her exercising one-half. Of course the benefit to be derived from this procedure is not to be questioned, whatever may be thought of it besides. It is easy to see that her whole body thus receives good exercise, adding to the grace of her form, beautifying her complexion, and making her stronger and healthier.

EASILY DIGESTED APPLES.—To that large class of unfortunate people who have painfully learned that they have a stomach, it may be interesting to know that some varieties of apples are much harder of digestion than others. The very richest solid-meated apples are usually under this category, as even when cooked they are tough and leathery. The Spitzenberg when eaten raw is high flavored, but unless thoroughly chewed weighs like lead on a stomach. So, too, in less degree are the Baldwin, Russet and King apple. The Fameuse, or Snow apple, is entirely different. It is neither rich nor high flavored, but has a pleasant taste, and when well ripened and held in the mouth its pulp dissolves without chewing. It can be eaten with satisfaction and with comfort afterwards by people having poor teeth. To this fact and to its handsome appearance it owes much of its popularity.

November Weather Signs.

As the wind is in the month of November, so it will be in December.

Thunder in November indicates a fertile year to come.

If there be ice in November that will bear a duck, there will be nothing thereafter but sleet and muck.

If at St. Martin's (November 11) it is fair, dry and cold, the cold in winter will not last long.

If the geese on Martin's Day stand on ice, they will walk in mud on Christmas Day.

When in November the water rises, it will show itself the whole winter.

As November 21 so the whole winter.

As at St. Catherine's (25th) foul or fair, will be the next February.

As November, so the following March.

If the leaves of the trees and grape vines do not fall before Martin's Day, a cold winter may be expected.—*Whaleman's Shipping List.*

—If one might judge of the merits of an article by its rapidly increasing sales and flattering testimonials in its favor, Seavey's East India Liniment is a wonderful remedy. It certainly is a wonderful remedy. It certainly is the best liniment offered to the public.

GIGANTIC MUSHROOMS.—In a field near the castle of Peterburk, at Silz, in Tyrol, Austria, a species of mushrooms called *lycoperdon bovista gigantum* is found in abundance. A few weeks ago I of them was sent to Vienna measuring lengthways (it is egg shaped) 3¾ feet around and the other way 3¼. It weighed upwards of seven pounds. It grows generally to the size of a child's head, and weighes some two and a half pounds. A correspondent maintains he once found a mushroom of the kind, the diameter of which was nearly two feet, which would make the circumference upwards of six feet. It weighed eight pounds. They are eatable when young.—*Manchester Times.*

GOOD WAGES AHEAD.—George Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine, can give you work that you can do and live at home, making great pay. You are started free. Capital not needed. Both sexes. All ages. Cut this out and write at once; no harm will be done if you conclude not to do work, after you learn all. All particulars free. Best paying work in the world.

THE SORT OF FISH CAUGHT BY APOSTLES.—The fish in the sea of Galilee have lately been classified and prove to belong to the species peculiar to the African lakes, not to the Mediterranean kinds, as hereto believed. It is, therefore, suggested that the Jordan Valley in long past ages must have been filled by a lake joining the Red Sea, which was then a fresh water lake, and which in its turn may have directly communicated with the great lake system of Central Africa.

A SIGNIFICANT FACT.

The worn out, waste and poisonous matter in the system should escape through the secretions of the bowels, kidneys and skin, or serious disease results. B. B. B. opens these natural outlets to remove disease.

Joker's Corner.

Drummers' Doings.

Sometimes drummers play the most amusing and original tricks. Not long ago a drummer for a St. Louis hardware house started out. He was a giant in strength. He had 2 strong grips made, and in them he put up iron samples weighing about 185 pounds each. He would alight from a train with his 2 innocent looking grips, and the hotel porter would make a rush for him.

'Right this way for the Hardcase house. Carry your grips up to the hotel, boss?'

'Yes, Smith would say. The drummer was really named Smith. He would then hand the 2 grips to that porter, and let go as soon as he saw the unsuspecting victim had hold of them. There would be a wild flourishing of feet, a loud crash, and the porter would go down like he had been shot.

'What in thunder are you throwing my grips around in that manner for?' Smith would yell, as if mad. The porter would jump up, thinking he had stumbled, apologize, and make a grab at the grips. Then he would pull away, and his eyes would loil out, and he would strain until his suspender straps would break, and then he would say:

'B-b-boss! What are these things? I can't lift them.'

Smith would take hold of them lightly, gently lift them up, and say:

'O, well, if you don't want to carry them, I'll go to the other hotel.' Then calling the other porter he would give them to him. Of course the other fellow would take hold of them with a smile, and firm grip, only to go down on the platform in defeat with a thump. Then he would rise look at the grip, gaze at Smith awhile, then leave, muttering something about voodooism. Smith would then throw them into a waggon, and go up to a hotel. At the door he would call a bell boy, and the crowd would be astonished to see him go down with those grips, the fall making a noise that sounded like a freight train wreck, and shook the house. Smith would pick them up himself, and remark to the landlord that it was a shame to overwork his help in any such manner, and then he would walk towards the register, and the landlord would rush up to him and say:

'Why, them boys are lazy. Here, give me your grips, sir,' and he would take them. Of course, Smith's remarks attracted all eyes, and as the landlord got a good hold of the handles, Smith would let go suddenly. The spectators would be astonished to see the landlord's back suddenly hump itself like a cat on the back fence, his eyes bulge out like marbles on a mud wall, and then see him fall full length between those grips, with a crash that brought people out across the way. He would got up slowly, rub his back walk around his grips, and then go off and swear as Smith would take them up and put them on the counter. Then the fun would begin. The clerk grabbed one of them to set it off the counter, and it wouldn't move. He looked astonished, and then spit on his hands, and tried to lift it, as his face turned red, and knots swelled upon his forehead. But that grip wouldn't move. Then all the crowd would try their hand, and finally all swore it was some trick. Smith would then lift it off, gently, and ask them what ailed them. This would make the crowd feel of his