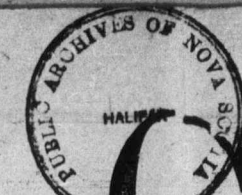


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OF ALL KINDS
Promptly Executed at Lowest Rates
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E. WOODWORTH, Manager.



CHIGNECTO POST.

Deserve Success and you shall Command it.

VOL. 17.-NO. 42.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1887.

WHOLE NO. 875.

Lady Macdonald on her Canadian Pacific Excursion.

(Canadian Gazette.)

Continued.

PORT ARTHUR AND WINNIPEG.

Time fails me to say much of Port Arthur, a pretty little town on Thunder Bay, at the head of Canadian Lake navigation. It is a central point and bids fair to be large and important. A remarkable variety and quantity of minerals are found in the vicinity, and several silver mines are now opened within a distance of eighty miles. We saw fine specimens of gold, silver, copper, lead, iron, as well as of marble and sandstone, and were told that the lands where more of these treasures are supposed to lie, have been offered by the Ontario Government at eight shillings an acre!—so suddenly interrupt the Chief, who is in grave and earnest talk with a large circle of welcoming friends, and propose that we should all stay at Port Arthur and turn miners immediately!

The view is striking and beautiful as we steam away from Port Arthur, and look back on stretching water and sweeping bay. Three bold headlands rise high into the clear air, Thunder Cape, 1,400 feet high, being especially fine; and out there on the horizon line Silver Point, said to be one of the richest deposits of silver in the world; but, I understand, most difficult to work, from the fact that the veins of ore lie below water-level; and so Lake Superior walks into the shaft with the miners, which complicates proceedings considerably.

During the night we pass from Ontario into the Province of Manitoba, and early next morning reach Winnipeg, the capital of Manitoba, a new, smart, handsome, busy town, rising sharply from the flat green prairie, all lighted up now with brilliant sunshine. We steam into the station amid loud and ringing cheers, for this is the Chief's first visit, and all eyes are turned to come him. The mass of upturned faces is one kind smile as he steps out on the platform to say a few words. Then follows a long interval of handshaking and pleasant greeting, after which we drive away to Government House, and there receive another warm welcome.

Winnipeg, now sixteen years old, is a pretty among cities. She has grown rapidly into a bright, enterprising life; is rich in fine buildings, excellent shops, and very pleasant residences. We greatly enjoyed two days' sojourn here, and a rest in the handsome room of Government House with the best of hosts. Every one seemed in good spirits, and hopeful of the future, and Winnipeg's only grief seemed to be want of rain.

The Chief was busy from morning to night, surrounded by his many friends, and always adding, in every possible way, to his store of knowledge about the country and its necessities, the people and their requirements.

NORTH-WEST WELCOME.

Between Winnipeg and Regina lie some 350 miles of prairie land. Warm and shining, those stretching, soft-bloomed plains lay in sunshine, on the cloudless morning when we left Winnipeg. Our country was crossed by the welcome addition of an important officer of the Company, in his private car, Mr. E., who kindly offered to travel with us as far as his Division extended, namely to Denham, a distance of some thousand miles distant from Winnipeg.

Fresh and delicious was the unbreathed air of the morning. A gentle quiet rested on these endless fields, where cattle grazed near the homesteads, and settlements large and small, with every sign of progress and coming prosperity, met the eye at intervals during our journey to Regina. Our programme was to hurry forward across the mountains on the outward expedition, and to visit all available places on the return trip. This plan was adhered to as much as possible, but wherever the least hint of the Chief's arrival had been received along the line from Winnipeg to Vancouver, at all places, large or small, there was always assembled a crowd (according to the capabilities of the place), warmly welcoming us, and enthusiastic, almost affectionate, in its reception of the old man whose name is so well-known among them.

We had made great speed across the prairies, and early reached Regina. The baby capital of the North-West Territories received us with kindest greetings, albeit so few knew we were then to arrive, and we drove to Government House—a long, low, wooden building, about two miles from the town—chained on entering to find how bright and cheerful are the small rooms, so fresh-looking and pretty, full of flowers, pictures, and dainty things.

Our stay at Regina was a busy one. The Chief, untiring as usual, was at work all day with a constant stream of visitors, from the last English settler, bluff, hearty, and red-checked, to the dark, stolid Indian. Two delightful Sioux boys were brought to the Government House by the priest, who is educating them at his Mission School near Qu'Appelle. Their bright black eyes alone gave sign of life, during a long visit, they stood perfectly rigid in brand-new broadcloth, never stirring a finger. They sang in turn at their priest's gentle

command, each breaking out into a hymn quite mechanically, in a clear, treble voice, but without the slightest intonation of any kind, and without a wick! I longed to hear them speak; but they looked so fat, and were so motionless, I feared such an effort might bring on an attack of indigestion.

THE FIRST OLIMPER OF THE MOUNTAINS.
How beautiful is the country in which I find myself on awakening a few hours after! We are among the "Foot hills," or lowest range of the Rockies—great, mound-like, smooth, softly-undulating hills that swelled into many a lovely curved shape, holding in their wide folds winding blue rivers and great stretches of fine grazing land, over which, as the sweet morning air stirred through the grass, little billows of pale green seemed to pass. These are some of the cattle ranges of which we have "heard tell" so often lately.

As we travel slowly onward—slowly, so as to enjoy all to the fullest extent—these plains widen and stretch away into flat quiet distances, soft and misty, lying below further hills outlined against the sky. Sharper ridges and rougher ledges appear. By-and-by the wide sky changes into broken ravines, and lo! through an opening in misty haze, with early sunlight, we see far away up in the sky, its delicate pearly blue clear against the blue, a single snow-peak of the Rocky Mountains! There is a general rush to see it;—perhaps general disappointment. Surely that fragile, almost quivering point rising so high over the pink drapery that sweeps to the valley below, can have nothing to do with the rugged heights and mountains we have come to see!

Our course naturally cannot at first appreciate the exquisite aerial grace of that solitary peak that seems on its way to heaven; but as we look, its fading, gauzy mist passes over, and it is vanishing.

On again we go, now through low stretches of park-like country, now great mountain shoulders, half-misty, half-defined, with occasional gleams of snowy peaks far away before us like kisses on the morning sky.

The Kansas River flows directly across the pass that leads into the mountains which here begin to close in round us. We stepped at the Kanawaska Station, and walking across a meadow, behold the wide river a mass of foam leaping over ledges of rocks into the plains below.

We reach Canmore—sixty eight miles from Calgary. Here the pass we are travelling through has narrowed very suddenly to four miles, and as mist floats upward and away, we see great masses of scarred rock rising on each side—ranging towers one above another. Very striking and magnificent grows the prospect as we penetrate into the mountains at last, each curve of the line bringing fresh vistas of endless peaks, rolling away before and around us, all tinted rose, bluish pink, and silver, as the sun lights with snowy tips. Every turn reveals a new mystery, for some huge mountain seems to stand right across our way, barring it for miles, with a stern face looking down upon us; and yet a few minutes later we find the giant has been encircled and conquered, and soon lies far away in another direction.

MOUNT CASCADES IN THE SUMMIT.
Mount Cascade is perhaps one of the most remarkable of these peaks. Approaching its perpendicular massive precipice-front, streaked with a thousand colours which glow in the sunshine, we half shrink from what seems an insupportable crash! From this precipice falls a narrow cascade, making a leap of about 1,800 feet. Surely it will presently burst over us!—but no! a few minutes later and Mount Cascade has mysteriously moved away to the right, and its awful, fearful fall soon gleams in the distance.

Many of the mountains were skirted with low, dark forests. Some had a vegetation of small evergreens marking out small ledges; and beyond a certain height, fissured rock, in which tiny glaciers and snow-beds found a resting-place, rose alone into the sky. Sometimes this brilliant beard of ragged trees was sharply defined against great walls of white and grey above, with crags and peaks and ledges, in all sorts of fantastic forms, breaking the outline. Below, all was in deep shadow, but above, sunlight fell in sharp, bright line across those mighty walls, and glistened, with beauty inconceivable, upon fairy-like points in the sky.

At Banff, six miles from Canmore, sulphur springs of great medicinal value had been only lately discovered; but already, from our car window, we can see the umbels for hotel awaiting transportation up the winding road to the springs. One of our party informs us that the Government has reserved 20,000 for a public park in this beautiful place, and that arrangements are already being made to render it available for this purpose. It is an enchanting spot, encircled by mountains—said to contain many more valuable springs—the air fragrant with sweet odours from low spruce-firs clothing their sides.

Here the Bow River, which we have skirted since leaving Calgary, winds through the wide green plateau, its waters of a dull China

blue. About five miles farther on, Castle Mountain is before, standing a sheer precipice 5,000 feet high—a giant's "keep," with turrets, battlements, and battlements complete, reared against the sky.

As we rise towards the summit, near Stephen, about thirty-five miles farther on, the railway's grade gets steeper, tall forests gather round us, and a curious effect is produced by glimpses of snowy spurs and crests peeping through the firs, and of which, though apparently near us, we see no base. This conveyed to me an idea of our elevation. At the Leggan Station, more than thirty miles from the summit, a huge engine—in curious black contrast to a small white house near by—stood on a siding with all steam up, waiting for our train. I then learned that this monster is necessary for the steep grades, both ascending and descending, over which we have to go.

The General Superintendent (whom I have already mentioned as having joined our party at Winnipeg), Mr. B., in an unlooked-for moment suggested I should walk forward, examine this big "mountain" engine, and see its heavy proportions and fine machinery. Surely that "unlooked-for" because from the instant my eyes rested on the broad shining surface of its boiler and cowcatcher, over which a bright little flag waved from a glossy brass pole, I decided to travel there and nowhere else for the remaining 600 miles of my journey!

The Safe Deposit Vault.

HOW WEALTH TRIES TO MAKE ASSURANCE DOUBTLY TRUE—LOCKS AND SAFES.

It is a long way, in fact, from the simple contrivance of classic times for protecting ready wealth to the coffers and money chests, the secret drawers and guarded treasuries of Florence and Venice. And from them it is still a longer one through the clumsy safes and rude locks of the last century to the present almost perfect treasure vaults, proof against fire and flood, against sharp edged tools and any charges of powder or dynamite that burglar may safely use. The modern vault has of course grown out of the old safe, and is really only a perfected modern bank safe on an enlarged plan. The average safe is six feet in height, by four feet in length, and by two feet in breadth, and is made of iron and steel, and is really only a perfected modern bank safe on an enlarged plan.

Early Pasture.
On every farm, it is to be secured by sowing grasses which start early, not by turning the stock on the grass, but by sowing the grass early. The grass must make a considerable growth before it is fit for food, and the more favorable the weather, the greater the growth required. Young grass has too large a proportion of water, and when eaten by animals, physics then it is not uncommon to see animals turned on pasture early, lose flesh. The pastures are also injured. The ground is wet and soft, and all the roots of the plants are broken, and the animals are impaired by the tramping they suffer. Grazed upon before they have made a good root-growth and gathered considerable vigor, grasses are slow to start up again, and their growth is feeble. Resting, therefore, is extravagant. If the animals are kept on dry feed two weeks longer, they will continue to gain flesh instead of losing it. A patch of rye should be sown in the fall for early spring pasture.

American Agriculturist for March.

CERTIFICATE.

The Collector of Customs, at Montmagny, P. Q., speaks.

To BROWN BROTHERS & CO., HALIFAX, N. S.

I was very much troubled with a sprained neck, and through having an antipathy to Patent Medicines I was induced to try a bottle of SIMON'S Liniment, and with such great success that I have recommended it to all my neighbors. I also recommend this same Liniment for Bunions and Corns as a friend who used part of my sample bottle can also testify.

EGENE HAMOND,
Montmagny, P. Q., Dec. 12, 1886.

—The Queen has asked Lord Dufferin, Viceroy of India, to convey to the people her warmest thanks and deep appreciation of their loyalty to herself, as manifested by their celebration in commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of her accession to the throne.

It is reported that 131,000 men have been employed out of work in the United States by strikes and other causes since January 1st, entailing a loss in wages of \$3,000,000.

Counterfeit United States one dollar bills are being circulated in the Dominion. The bogus bills are numbered B 13,361,351, and are well got up.

—Twenty-five years ago there was but one representative of total abstinence in the British House of Commons; now there are over forty.

—The Admiralty Department has ordered two additional gunboats to Halifax to protect the Canadian fisheries.

Mark Twain's Lost Idea.

From the Pittsburgh Dispatch.
Mark Twain says that the funniest thing he ever wrote came to an untimely end, and was lost entirely to the world. It was in his early western days, when he was a reporter on the *Chronicle of Virginia City, Nev.* In those days when the saloon was the social centre of the town, and the opening of each new one a matter of general interest, he was the custom for the proprietor of a new venture in liquid refreshment to send a basket of his choicest wares to the newspaper office, and for the editor to return the compliment by giving a glowing account of the opening. One day a basket of unusually choice wines from a saloon that was to be of an unusually aristocratic order inspired Mark with a brilliant idea. He wrote a few lines in straight good English, but the next began to be pretty badly muddled, as he presented one bottle after another as having been sampled, approved and emptied, he drifted on into worse and worse confusion, until he finally brought up in an inextricable tangle of incoherence, such as might be supposed to possess the brain of a man who had drunk a basket of mixed wine. But when the paper came out he searched it over and over in vain for his cherished article. It was not there. But he did find a brief paragraph setting forth in the most commonplace, conventional way imaginable the fact that a basket of wines had been received from Mr. —, that they were very fine, that "we" speak for him, that the paragraph was signed "W. C. W."

With fire in his eye, and profanity on his lips Mark started on an investigation, and soon settled the blame on the head of one of the printers.

"Why," said the fellow, "couldn't I make head nor tail of the copy, and I concluded Mr. Clemens must have been pretty full when he wrote it. I heard the editor say last week that if he got drunk again he'd discharge him, and I thought if that stuff got into the paper he'd have to go sure. So I tore it up and wrote this myself. Just thought I'd save his place for him if I could."

Before this honest friend, whose zeal for his welfare had not left a word of his prized article, a nickel Mark could say no more. But he could not reproduce it. It had been the swift and brilliant inspiration of the moment, and was completely gone. But he mourned long over the loss of what he always believed to be his most brilliant production.

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Beware of

Own doctors who don't extricate corpes.
Ear doctors who advertise sure cures for deafness.
Lotteries of all descriptions, which are a delusion and a snare.
Lawyers who volunteer their services from "charitable motives."
Land schemes in Florida and elsewhere which give "homos" away.
The lightning-rod man who is willing to take your notes for work performed.
Civile remedial agencies, which are generally advertised through the papers.
Bohemian oaks, whose manipulators are extending their operations in various directions.
English sterling cutlery, which is advertised by bogus companies at very low prices.
Fraudulent employment bureaus which guarantee permanent employment if you pay your initiation fee.
Medical institutes whose professors advertise themselves and great cures through the country generally.

Magnetic appliances which are advertised to cure all physical infirmities, from disordered brain to a sore foot.
Brokers and bankers who sent you printed circulars guaranteeing fortunes if you invest small margins through them.
Solid-gold plate watches, which are advertised all over the country by Borden Edwards & Company, New York.
Bogus agricultural newspapers which have a nominal subscription price, and are published to circulate descriptions of various wares in the mails under the head of second-class matter.—*American Agriculturist.*

There are 300 people in the neighborhood of Bennington, Vt., engaged in gathering spruce gum for three dealers in that place.

—It pays to advertise. A Rock-Island, Ill., man advertised for a wife and got one worth \$10,000.

DR. C. WEST'S
FOR THE
LIVER
BLOOD
STOMACH
AND
KIDNEYS
DANDELION

Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Eczema and all Skin Lesions, Headache, Pimples of the Face, Stomach and Heart Burn, Purely Vegetable.

For sale by Charles G. Hart, Druggist.

Dyer & Hughes' Organs

HAVING just imported a large stock of the above named American Organs, and having had them played by the best of the city, I can confidently say that they are the most perfect and reliable organs ever made. They are of the latest and most improved design, and are of the most beautiful and durable material. They are of the most perfect and reliable organs ever made. They are of the latest and most improved design, and are of the most beautiful and durable material.

AGENTS WANTED.
C. E. FREEMAN, - AMHERST, N. S.

HACARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Soap. Soap.

560 Boxes Assorted Brands.

A. J. BABANG & CO.
MONCTON, N. B.

HACARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM
CURES COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, ETC.

ROBERT BELL,
Licensed Auctioneer,
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Legal.

T. A. WELLING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
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A. D. RICHARD, LL. B.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c., &c.
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POWELL & BENNETT,
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H. A. POWELL. A. W. BENNETT.
LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICES OF
F. A. McCULLY,
ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &c.
MONCTON, - N. B.

M. B. HICKS,
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor,
Notary Public, &c., &c.
DORCHESTER, - N. B.

Legal Co-Partnership.
We the undersigned have this day entered into a Professional Co-Partnership as Barristers and Attorneys, with offices at Dorchester and Moncton, N. B. We will have charge of the office at Dorchester and at St. John's on Tuesday and Saturday of each week; Mr. Welch to have charge of the office at Moncton on Wednesday and Thursday of each week.

WELLS & WELCH,
Barristers, Attorneys and Solicitors,
Notaries and Conveyancers.
OFFICES: Dorchester and Moncton, N. B.
W. WELLS, DORCHESTER, N. B.
D. WELCH, MONCTON, N. B.

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Office and Store Fittings,
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OXFORD, - N. S.

If you want a clean and easy shave, as clean as barber ever gave, just call on us at our saloon. At morning, eve, or afternoon.

My shop is always neat and clean. And everything I do is just what you want. To suit the taste and please the mind.

My wools are new and always sweet. And with them others each complete. The ladies, too, I would invite. For I can trim their long hair right.

My hearts thank I now can say. To all my patronising friends. And to the future I will try. My very best to satisfy.

WM. KNIGHT,
Sackville, Nov. 7th, 1886.

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 with prices.

HATHEWAY & CO.,
General Commission Dealers,
22 Central Wharf, Boston.

APPLE TREES.
The subscribers have for sale at their Nursery, near Colchester Copper Mine, Dorchester, a large number of choice APPLE TREES, of varieties best adapted to this climate. The trees are all of native growth, and are guaranteed to give better satisfaction than stock raised in warmer localities. Prices on application. Orders by mail carefully filled.

A discount of 20 per cent. will be given to purchasers who personally take their trees from the Nursery.

GEORGE KING & CO.
Dorchester Copper Mine, Oct. 6th, 1886.

LOOK HERE.
If you want your Land Surveyed, a Plan Prepared, a Deed Written, or an Account Collected, apply to
C. E. LUND,
Sackville, - N. B.
Office at present in dwelling house, Nov. 10, '86.

Horse for Sale.
EIGHT years old. Sound. Good for work or for general purposes.
WALTER CAHILL
Dec. 9, 1886.

Now
It's time to CLEAN up your Har-ness. MOLLATON'S HARNESS OIL is the article to use. It makes Leather black as jet and soft as Velvet. Sold everywhere.

ROBERT BELL,
Licensed Auctioneer,
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Medical.

DR. C. T. WEEKS,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office—At Ephraim Allen's, BAYFIELD, N. B.

O. J. McCULLY, M. A., M. D.
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Specialty, Diseases of Eye, Ear & Throat.
Office: Corner of Main & Church Sts., MONCTON, N. B.

DR. HEWSON,
Surgeon Dentist.
OFFICE—MR. JOHN BELL'S BUILDING, SACKVILLE, N. B.

C. O. TUPPER, M. D., D. D. S.,
AMHERST, N. S.
Special attention given to Dentistry in all its branches.
Office over Amherst Drug Store, may 26

DR. E. T. GAUDET,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office: Opposite St. Joseph's College, MEMRAMOOC, N. B.

DR. J. W. SANGSTER,
Surgeon Dentist.
Office:—Opposite "Buckhorn" Hotel, SACKVILLE, N. B.

SPECIAL attention given to preserving the Natural Teeth when replaced by artificial ones. All operations carefully and skillfully performed. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Office hours—9 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 5 P. M.

Machinery & Iron Goods.
The St. John Bolt and Nut Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Track Bolts, Car Bolts,
Hot Forged and Pressed Square and Hexagon Nuts,
ALL KINDS OF
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Factory ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK
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J. F. LAWTON, - Proprietor,
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OXFORD FOUNDRY
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J. McPHERSON & Co.,
MACHINISTS,
OXFORD,
N. S.

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

Nails, Tacks and Brads.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,

MANUFACTURERS OF

CUT NAILS:

ALL KINDS OF

Shoe Nails, Tacks & Brads.

Office, Warehouse and Manufactory:

Georges Street,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

HOTELS.

AMHERST HOTEL,

AMHERST, N. S.

GEO. McFARLANE, PROPRIETOR.

ENTIRELY renovated and newly furnished. Good rooms, good table, and good attendance. First-class standing on the premises. June 19

Clifton House,

74 PRINCE & 143 GERMAIN STREETS,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

A. N. Peters, Proprietor.

Telephone Communication. Heated by Steam.

may 26

THE QUEEN HOTEL

HALIFAX, N. S.

VISITORS to Halifax will find the QUEEN HOTEL the best place in the city. It is situated throughout with all modern improvements. The CUISINE is the best in the Maritime Provinces. It is a large and handsome building. It has a large and comfortable Parlor, a large and comfortable Dining Room, a large and comfortable Kitchen, a large and comfortable Pantry, a large and comfortable Larder, a large and comfortable Cellar, a large and comfortable Stable, a large and comfortable Barn, a large and comfortable Out-house, a large and comfortable Wash-house, a large and comfortable Bath-house, a large and comfortable Dressing Room, a large and comfortable Bed Room, a large and comfortable Parlor, a large and comfortable Dining Room, a large and comfortable Kitchen, a large and comfortable Pantry, a large and comfortable Larder, a large and comfortable Cellar, a large and comfortable Stable, a large and comfortable Barn, a large and comfortable Out-house, a large and comfortable Wash-house, a large and comfortable Bath-house, a large and comfortable Dressing Room, a large and comfortable Bed Room.

Office hours—9 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 5 P. M.

Intercolonial Railway.

N. B. & P. E. RY.

1886 Winter Arrangement 188

