

S. R. FOSTER & SON
MANUFACTURERS OF
Wire Nails,
Wire Brads,
STEEL AND
IRON-CUT
NAILS.
And SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS,
SHOE-NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS etc.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Railways, &c.
N. B. & P. E. I. Railway.
893—WINTER ARRANGEMENT—1894.
EFFECT MONDAY, SEPT. 11, 1893.
Train Run by Eastern Standard Time.

On and after Monday, Sept. 11th 1893,
Trains will run as follows:
Leave Sackville daily (Sundays excepted)
at 12.15 P. M., Arriving at Cape Tormentine
at 2.55.
Returning, will leave Cape Tormentine
at 3.15 and Arrive at Sackville at 5.40,
connecting with Evening Express Trains
both East and West.
Every Monday Morning a Special Passenger
Train will leave Sackville for Cape Tormentine,
leaving Sackville at 7 A. M., and arriving
at Cape Tormentine at 11.15. All freight for the
Eastward, to insure being taken on day of delivery, must be
delivered at Sackville Station or Wood's Sliding
at 11 o'clock A. M.

JOSIAH WOOD,
Sackville, Sept. 11th, 1893.

A FORTUNE!
For 50 to 100 live Agents selling a
PATENT ARTICLE
used in every house in N. B., N. S., & P.
E. Island.

New and second hand
Pianos, Organs, and
Sewing Machines,
for sale at all prices. Also supplies for
same.
For further information, circulars, etc.,
apply to
C. E. FREEMAN,
Music Room, No. 7, Eddy St., Amherst, N. S.

S. B. ANDRES,
Marble, Freestone & Granite Works
AMHERST, N. S.
Hand, a Choice Lot of Monu-
ments, Tablets and Head-
stones of New and
Elegant Designs.

The subscriber has taken
pains in the selection of the
best Quality of Stock for
Durability and Fineness of
Texture, and is prepared to
attend to orders to the satis-
faction of all who may favor
him with their patronage.
Designs furnished on application free
of charge.
S. B. ANDRES.

H. J. McGrath & Co.,
DORCHESTER
Marble & Granite W'ks
The Subscriber begs to notify his old
patrons and the public generally that he
has re-opened his monument works at the
old stand.
Red and Gray Granites a Specialty.
All kinds of Cemetery work done to
the best style, and at prices to suit the
times.
Dorchester, May 7th 1892.

FOR SALE!
THE PROPERTY and premises formerly
belonging to the late Capt. Eliza Towne
situate in Sackville. The property consists
of about
4 ACRES OF LAND,
which is a good
HOUSE & SUBSTANTIAL BARN,
Half the purchase money can remain
on mortgage if purchaser so desire. For
further particulars apply to
MISS HATTIE TOWSE,
Sackville, N. B., August 3rd, 1893.

House Painting
THE UNDERSIGNED beg to inform
his friends and the public generally that he
is prepared to do all kinds of
HOUSE AND SIGN
PAINTING,
Papering, Kalsomining, Whitewashing
Kalsomining and Decorating
usually equid during the spring season
JOHN FORD,
Sackville, Mar. 24, '92.

Kickapoo Indian Sagwa
"Cough Cure"
"Indian Oil."
"Salve"
"Worm Killer."

FOR SALE BY
M. MURRAY.
Port Ligon, Feb. 25, 1893.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that the Sack-
ville
Rural Cemetery Co.
will at the next meeting of the Legisla-
ture of New Brunswick apply for an
amendment to its charter to enable it to
acquire additional lands for cemetery pur-
poses by gift, purchase, expropriation
or otherwise.
W. C. MILNER,
Secy.,
Jan. 9th, 1894.

Latest Styles in
WEDDING INVITATIONS
At Chignecto Post
Office.

All Description of Plain and Fancy
JOB WORK Executed with Neatness and
Promptness.

Medical.
J. C. BOWSER, M. D.,
L. R. C. P., London.
OFFICE over Drug Store, RESIDENCE
in Dr. Ingh's new house on York St.
Telephones at residence.
Special attention given to testing of eyes
for glasses.

O. J. McCULLY, M. D.
Membr. Roy. Col. Surgeons, London.
Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and
Throat.
MONCTON, N. B.
Jan. 21-17

DR. E. T. GAUDET,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office: Opposite St. Joseph's College,
MEMPHISCOOK, N. B.
Special attention given to Diseases of the
Eye and Ear.

DR. J. W. SANGSTER
DENTIST.
MAIN ST., SACKVILLE.
Aug. 14th, 1892.

Business Cards.
C. D. TRUEMAN,
Produce and Commission Merchant,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Provisions, Groceries & General Merchandise.
Prompt Returns on Consigned Goods.
No. 2 South Market Wharf, St. John, N. B.

J. A. SIMPSON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
PORT ELGIN.
GOODS SOLD ON COMMISSION.
July 23.

JAMES CURRIE
AMHERST, Nova Scotia,
General Agent for the
'NEW WILLIAMS' SEWING MACHINES
Also Pianos and Organs.
Machine Needles, Oil, and Parts, always
on hand.
June 26 17

MT. ALLISON
ACADEMY
Commercial College!
SACKVILLE, N. B.
will reopen Aug. 31st. For calendar
with full information apply to
C. W. HARRISON
PRINCIPAL.

G. L. MOSS,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
Main St. Amherst, N. S.
Dealer in and repai of Gold and Silver
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware,
Spectacles of all kinds.

C. WARMUNDE,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER.
OPP. BRUNSWICK HOUSE.
DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY
Repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
neatly Done.
Sackville, Aug. 6th, 1892.

L. W. WRIGHT, JOHN DAVIS,
L. W. Wright & Co.,
Wholesale Commission Dealers in all kinds
of
FISH, SMELTS
and Eels a specialty.
LOBSTERS, SOFT CRABS, TERRAPIN,
ETC.
105 FULTON MARKET, N. Y.
Consignments Solicited.
Parties wishing stencil rates of commis-
sion or information apply to New York.
All correspondence promptly answered.

OYSTER SALOON
William Megey
has opened an oyster saloon
in Chignecto Hall block opposite
Brunswick Hotel, where he will keep a
choice stock in
OYSTERS,
FRUITS,
CONFECTIONARY,
CIGARS, ETC.
He will also serve Oysters,
PIGS FEET, BAKED BEANS,
AND HOT COFFEE
Leave your orders at this
office for LETTER and
NOTE Heads.

Legal.
B. B. TEED, M. A.
BARRISTER, NOTARY ETC.
Office Opp. Allison Block,
SACKVILLE, N. B.

CHARLES R. SMITH,
Barrister, Notary Public, &c.,
mar 14 AMHERST, N. S.

A. D. RICHARD, LL. B.,
Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public, &c., &c.
DORCHESTER, N. B.
Special attention given to the collection of Ac-
counts in all parts of the United States and Canada.

POWELL & BENNETT,
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, &c.
SACKVILLE, N. B.
H. A. POWELL. A. W. BENNETT.

Money to Loan.
TYPE subscribers are prepared to loan
Money on good security at reason-
able rates.
POWELL & BENNETT.
Sackville, July 15, 1893.

MONEY TO LOAN.
\$2000.00 on easy terms. Good Free-
hold security.
B. B. TEED.

Chandler & Robinson,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES,
&c.
W. B. CHANDLER, C. W. ROBINSON.
Office: Main St., Moncton, N. B.,
front of Church St.

W. F. CAMPBELL, B. E.
B. S. C.
CIVIL AND MINING ENGINEER.
OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES.
Address—DORCHESTER.
aug 29 REFERENCES: 3A

LOGAN & CASEY
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
Office: Black's Stone Block,
AMHERST, N. S.
Special attention given to the collection of
debts.
dec 8 17

DAVID GRANT, LL. B. FRANK J. SWEENEY
GRANT & SWEENEY.
Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries.
Conveyancers and Solicitors, Collections
and all kinds of Legal Business
Promptly attended to.
Mr. Sweeney will be at the Melrose
branch on Saturday and Monday of each
week for the transaction of business.
July 23, '92

Business Cards.
ROBERT BELL,
Licensed Auctioneer,
SACKVILLE, N. B.

ARTHUR W. DIXON,
Licensed Auctioneer,
Sackville, N. B.
GOODS SOLD ON COMMISSION.

RESTAURANT!
HORACE S. FORD,
HAS OPENED A—
Restaurant and Oyster
SALOON,
In Hanson's new Block where he
keeps on hand a full stock of
Choice Confectionery, Fruit, Cigars,
and TEMPERANCE DRINKS
of all kinds.
ICE CREAM,
BAKED BEANS,
Fresh pies, cakes, rolls, bread, etc., sup-
plied.
BIDEN'S CONFECTIONERY fresh from
Amherst every week.

Pt. Elgin Woolen Mills.
Port Elgin, N. B.
The above mills are again in
operation and are prepared to
supply customers with a full
line of
Tweeds, Homespuns, Blanketings,
Shirtings, Etc.
Our facilities are better than
ever for supplying Yarns at
short notice.
Custom Carding done as
usual.
June 23rd, 1892.

"August Flower"

For two years I suffered terribly
with stomach trouble, and was for
all that time under treatment by a
physician. He finally, after trying
everything, said stomach was about
worn out, and that I would have to
cease eating solid food for a time at
least. I was so weak that I could not
work. Finally on the recom-
mendation of a friend who had used
your preparations I procured a
bottle of August Flower, and com-
menced using it. It seemed to do
me good at once. I gained in
strength and flesh rapidly; my ap-
petite became good, and I suffered
no bad effects from what I ate. I
feel now like a new man, and con-
sider that August Flower has en-
tirely cured me of Dyspepsia in its
worst form. JAMES E. DEDRICK,
Sangerites, New York.

—Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth has
just passed her seventy-fourth birthday.
She is fairly good health, and may
live to have her years equal in number
her eighty novels. It is hardly likely
that she will write another book, though
her mind is still active and fertile in
invention.

English Spavin Liniment removes all
hard, soft or calloused Mumps and
Blisters from horses, Blood Spavin,
Scurf, Ring Bone, Swelling, Saddle
Spirals, Sore and Throat, Coughs,
etc. Save \$50 by use of one
bottle. Sold by A. Dixon.

PURE IMPORTED WINE, Prime Cane
and other suitable and safe of 12 are
contained in BOTTLES of 12, 18 and 24.

ARE YOU
WEAK
AND
NERVOUS?
HAWKERS
NERVE AND
STOMACH
TONIC
WILL
MAKE
YOU
STRONG

Prices 50 cts. a Bottle. Sold by all Drug
and General Dealers. Manufactured by the
HAWKERS MEDICINE CO., Limited,
St. John, N. B.

On trial in Loganport, Ind., is a
suit in which an elderly spinster, Mary
Remley, charges that she was done out
of a \$1800 lot and a \$2000 bank ac-
count by Mrs. Heenan, who, she alleges,
disguised as a gypsy queen, told her
fortune several times and so played on
her feelings that she was induced by her
to part with her possessions. Ten
prominent attorneys are interested in
the suit, so that whichever way it
terminates neither woman will have
much of the property to carry out of
court.

—Lying at the point of death in
Louisville is Mrs. Rebecca Raley, born
near that city in 1797. She has forty-
three grandchildren, sixty great-grand-
children and seven great-great-grand-
children.

—Mrs. Thomas A. Edison has certain
literary gifts, if she would only exer-
cise them, it is said. She is a niece of
Emily Huntington Miller, at one time
the well known editor of several ju-
venile publications.

—A Padian, an 18-year-old mid-
shipman on board the Garret, jumped
overboard in a storm which raged in the
harbor of Victoria, British Columbia,
and supported a drowning big jacket,
who was blown overboard, until help
arrived. He is to be decorated with the
Victoria medal for bravery.

—Surgeon Major Owen E. Penne-
father Lloyd, of the Medical Staff Corps
has just had the Victoria Cross conferred
on him by Her Majesty for conspicu-
ous bravery during the attack on the
Sims Fort by the Kachins a year ago.
He rescued Captain Morton, who was
wounded, under a heavy fire, and with
the assistance of a native officer and
five Sepoys, carried him back to the
fort.

—Captain Benjamin Thompson, of
Kennebunkport, Me., is a lively speci-
men of the "down East skipper." He
celebrated his 100th birthday a short
time ago, and in a wrestling match
proved too much for his eldest son, 71-
year old, who lives with him. With
the exception of being extremely deaf,
the captain is said to possess all his
faculties.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

NERVOUS MEN
EXHAUSTED VITALITY.
The undersigned has a special method of
restoring vitality to the nervous system,
and has cured many cases of Nervous
Prostration, Debility, and other
Nervous Disorders. Consultation and advice
free of charge. Office at 100 Broadway,
New York City.

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GENERAL NEWS.
—Mr. Blake asks the Irish people of
America to raise another \$150,000, for
the home rule cause. Home rules should
be a good thing when it comes, for it
comes high.

—The London (England) Jews pro-
pose establishing a home to train girls
leaving school in a thorough knowl-
edge of household duties and give
them the experience they could not
possibly acquire in their homes.

—Even Bulgaria, with her 100 or less
miles of coast line on a small island sea,
has caught the naval fever, and the
Government has voted a sum equal to
about \$5,000,000 for the establishment
of a navy.

—Keeping a dairy was a confirmed
fashion among the literary Romans.
Most of them carried little tablets tied
at their belts, in which they kept
memoranda of their doings, so as to for-
get nothing when they came to write up
the record at night.

—A novel toboggan slide has been
built across the frozen River Neva at
St. Petersburg, greatly for pleasure and
mainly for convenience in crossing the
river. High towers have been erected
on either bank, and from these a steeply
sloping scaffolding carries a track to
the opposite bank.

—The silk hat continues to hold its
ground in London, but in the provinces
it has lately been almost entirely dis-
placed by the hard felt Derby. There
is a brisk and increasing demand for
unadorned chimney pots in South
Africa and Australia, whether by the
natives or the whites is not apparent.

—A scheme has been mooted by the
Niagara Falls Park and River Railroad
to construct a bridge from the Canadian
side of the Niagara river to Navy Is-
land, thence to the United States shore.
It has also been decided by the Grand
Trunk Railway to build a single arch
bridge across Niagara near the scene of
their present structure. The new
bridge is to be of steel and will rest on
two rock ledges midway between the
top of the banks and the water's edge.

When completed the bridge will be 600
feet long, and it is estimated that it will
cost \$200,000. Work will be com-
menced during the incoming spring.

—It is somewhat incongruous that a
government so thoroughly republican as
that of France should be forced to de-
vote a large sum of money annually to
keeping in repair the tombs of the dead
kings, queens and princes of the house
of Bourbon at the Abbey of St. Denis,
and each year the grant is made the
subject of discussion by the Radical
members of the Legislature.

—The bride of a few weeks' in New
York who, during the courtship days,
was pleased with her mother's com-
plimentary remarks about her pretty teeth,
has been wearing them to bed since her
marriage and the other night awoke to
find them lodged in her throat. Prompt
measures recovered them and saved her,
but now she is suffering great mental
anguish, having thus disillusioned
her husband, who, recalling his pretty
speeches, is not to be comforted by the
suggestion that they were really her
teeth because she had bought and paid
for them.

—On trial in Loganport, Ind., is a
suit in which an elderly spinster, Mary
Remley, charges that she was done out
of a \$1800 lot and a \$2000 bank ac-
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Nervous Disorders. Consultation and advice
free of charge. Office at 100 Broadway,
New York City.

FRANCIS PARKMAN.
He rests from toil; the portals of the
loath.
Close on the last of those unwearied
hands
That wore their pictured webs in his-
tory's loom,
Rich with the memories of three dis-
tant lands.
One wrought the record of the Royal
Fair
Who saw the great Discoverer's sail
Happy his more than regal prize to
share.
The spoils, the wonders, of the sunset
world.

There, too, he found his theme; unpeared
anew,
Our eyes beheld the vanished Arctic
shrine.
And all the silver splendors of Peru
That lure the conqueror to her fatal
mines.

Not less remembered he who told the
tale
Of empire wrested from the struggl-
ing sea
Of legend's web, that turned his readers
pale.
The price of unborn freedom yet to
be.

Who taught the New World what the
Old could teach;
Whose silent hero, peerless as our
deeds,
By deeds that mocked the feeble breath
of speech
Called up to life a State without a
throne.

As year by year his tapestry unrolled,
What varied wealth his growing
length displayed!
What long processions flamed in cloth of
gold!
What stately forms their flowing robes
arrayed!

Not such the scenes our later craftsmen
drew;
Not such the shapes his darker pattern
held;
A dead shadow lent its sober hue,
A sadder tale his tragic task com-
pelled.

He told the red man's story; far and
wide
He searched the unwritten records of
his race;
He sat a listener at the Sachem's side,
He tracked the hunter through his
wild-wood chase.

High o'er his head the soaring eagle
screamed;
The wolf's long howl rang nightly
through the vale
Trampled the lone bear; the panther's eye-
balls gleamed;
The lion's roar thundered on the
gale.

Son o'er the horizon rose the cloud of
strife—
Two proud, strong nations battling for
ten years ago, all of which were lost,
and four or five years of apathy fol-
lowed. Now, however, it is sweeping
everything before it in the Dominion,
and the enthusiasm will not be barred
by the line of the "Lawrence."

Members of the Toronto Council are
said to be proposing to move for the
removal of screens from saloons and li-
censed liquor houses. A Toronto editor
asks:—"Why do they not exhibit the
manufactured article in the window and
the process going on inside? It is said
only because they are ashamed of
their nefarious work. In some places
the law requires the removal of all
these screens and curtains. We hope
that the License Commissioners will
insist on this being done in Toronto.
If it be right as they claim, for people
to drink in these saloons, why conceal
the fact of their doing so? If they are
ashamed of it it must be because they
feel that the thing is wrong. The
license issuing power ought not to be a
party to surrounding with concealment
this pernicious business. By all means
take away the screens."

Ontario Prohibitionists Transact
MUCH BUSINESS IN A SHORT
SPACE OF TIME.

Toronto, Feb. 7.—The proportions of
the great prohibition convention which
opened here yesterday morning marked
the gathering a political event of more
than provincial importance. The con-
vention is unexampled in prohibition
history in Canada. When the dele-
gates had all arrived the platform, floor
and the two galleries were thronged
with prohibitionists, including hundreds
of ladies, all wearing blue delegates
badges. From the platform and from
the floor each view was unique and
picturesque. The platform was richly
decorated with three large British
ensigns; fronting the platform, and
floating over the president's table de-
pended this motto: "Jan. 1, 200,000
electors said immediate total prohibi-
tion; now for United action." From
northern galleries hung the device,
"Vote for what you pray for," from the
southern gallery, "Shoulder to shoulder,
we shall win."

On the platform, supporting ex-Mayor
Fleming, sat about one hundred of the
most eminent prohibition workers, in-
cluding a number of ladies of provincial
reputation. The representatives came
from as far west as Sault Ste. Marie
and east as Vankleek Hill.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South
American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheuma-
tism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1
to 3 days. Its action upon the system
is remarkable and mysterious. It re-
moves at once the cause and the disease
immediately disappears. The first dose
greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A.
Dixon.

THE CHICNECTO POST
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY.
—AT—
\$1.50 per Annum; or \$1.00 in Advance

PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS
PROMPTLY EXECUTED LOWEST RATES
ADVERTISEMENTS
Inserted at Very Lowest Rates.
ROBERT KING, Publisher.

FAHND AND TURF.
—King Cadmus, the once celebrated
runner, for which "Pittsburgh Phil" at
one time forfeited \$100,000, was put up
for sale lately at St. Louis by his owner,
"Old Man" Brennan, but failed to bring
\$100.

—Australian meat is now sold in the
Vienna markets, much to the wrath of
Austrian farmers. Cattle being such an
important source of the national
wealth in Austria-Hungary, native
agriculturists object loudly to such rival
trade, especially as the foreign imports
are much cheaper than the home-grown
product.

—A Popular editor writes: "The
chinch bug eats the farmer's grain, the
bee-moth spoils his honey; the bed
bug fills him full of pain, but the hum-
bug scoops his money." To which a
brother adds: "The lightning bug can't
thunder much, the big bug has no
flame; the gold bug has no argument,
but he gets there just the same."

—Mr. Graham, of Ottawa, said at a
recent meeting of farmers there that he
had shipped butter to the Old Country
the past season, and that the best Cana-
dian milk-curd butter brought as high
a price on the English market as the
best Danish product. We have, he said,
just as good a country as Denmark, just
as rich food, as good cattle, and as in-
telligent men. If Canadians took pre-
cautions to cure the butter to suit the
English trade, and saw that it arrived
there in good condition, it would find
an unlimited market at paying prices.

Special agents of the treasury depart-
ment for New England believe they
have unearthed a gigantic scheme to de-
fraud the Government. A week ago
they seized a valuable unregistered
station at Bangor, Me., for under valua-
tion. The horse was entered at Vancor-
bor, Me., at \$140 by F. E. Bennett,
claiming residence in Kansas. Investiga-
tion showed \$100 was paid for the
animal in England last August.

All entries for the Maritime Colt
stakes must close on March 15th, but
the colts need not be named till July
14th.

The Nova Scotia Farmers and Dairy-
mens Society will hold its annual session
in Kentville on the 22nd and 23rd inst.
A. B. Black President of the Associa-
tion and Col. Blais will take part in the
program.

The 28 year old Stallion "Uncle Sam" now
in Moncton.

Many horsemen will remember for a
long time the surprise the Down-East
trotter Gordon Sim gave them when the
240 class at Right last fall, says the
American Horse Breeder. This horse
is now owned by Mr. Lamb, of Brookline
Mass., and is in charge of Mr. James
W. Oliver, who has furnished us with
some facts regarding his breeding.

These facts were gleaned from a private
letter written by Mr. James Kitchen,
of Nova Scotia. The sire of Gordon Sim
(229) is Uncle Sim, which Mr. Kitchen
says took a trotting record of 2:38
when 17 years old. His sire was Priv-
ateer, by Hongland's Gray Messenger,
and the latter was a son of Sherman Mor-
gan, out of a mare represented to be
strong in Messenger blood. Uncle Sim's
dam was by Arlington, thoroughbred
son of Lexington, by Boston.

The dam of Gordon Sim is Lady May
a mare bred on Prince Edward Island,
got by farmer's Glory, out of a daughter
of Salselin.

Uncle Sim was owned at one time by
Mr. Robert Bonner of New York and
was sold at one of his auction sales of
stock. I think he was never in the
stud until after he came down here, a
bout eleven years ago. He is still liv-
ing and is owned in Moncton, N. B.
I think he will be twenty-eight years
old this season, but is still vigorous.
He had forty-three patrons last season.
Gordon Sim is the only 230 performer
got by Uncle Sim, but Mr. Kitchen
states that several others have taken re-
cords. They are Lady Sim, 2:31; Maud,
2:34; Sam Slick, 2:42; and
Bees 2:47.

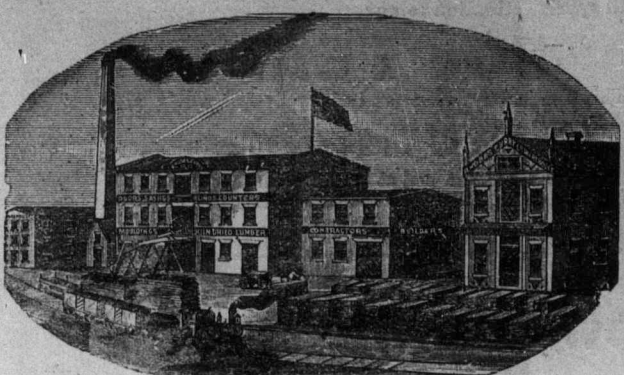
—Sir Edwin Arnold has estimated
that about 30,000 young women in Eng-
land are attempting to win fame and
fortune by writing so-called poetry.

—Switzerland has within a few
months lost two of her most eminent
theologians, M. Auguste Bonnier, who
for many years was at the head of the
moderate Liberal party in the Geneva
University and Church, and M. Augustin
Grellier, who was at Neuchâtel the
representative of orthodox evangelical
theology.

—Rev. W. H. Sherman, pastor of the
East Baptist Church, who in the summer
of 1892 found the figurehead of the
United States battle-ship "Chesapeake,"
captured by the "Shannon" on the
shores of Chubucto, or Halifax Bay,
has prosecuted ever since a determined
effort to get the relic from the British
navy yard in Halifax. In reply to a
petition for assistance the secretary of
the United States navy has written him
the following letter: "I cannot see in
what way the department could move
in that matter. The question is very
delicate and a novel one, and any pro-
position to restore the relic to those
from whom it was lawfully and hon-
orably captured should, it seems to me,
emanate from its captors rather than
from those who lost it."

RHODES, CURRY & Co.

AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA,
Manufacturers and Builders



SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.
Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders Material
Jan 27 Send for Estimates.

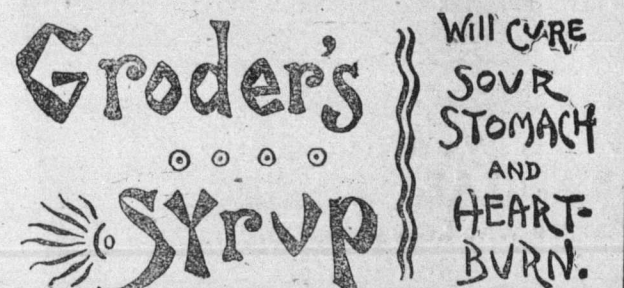
PURE COFFEE.



THIS IS THE
COFFEE
THAT WON
THE GREAT
WORLD'S FAIR
CONTRACT.

GUARANTEED
ABSOLUTELY
PURE.
BEWARE
OF IMITATIONS.

CHASE & SANBORN,
BOSTON. MONTREAL. CHICAGO.



Notice of Sale.

To Sanford Crossman of Fairfield in the Parish of Seville in the County of Westmorland farmer and to all others to whom it may concern:

Whereas Sanford Crossman of the Parish of Seville in the County of Westmorland is indebted to Samuel Sharpe of Point de Bute in said County and Province, gentleman the payment of the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars and interest did make and execute his certain Indenture of Mortgage the said Samuel Sharpe bearing date the 15th day of August A. D. 1887, and recorded in the registry office in and for the County of Westmorland by the No. 21880 folio 118 and 119 of said records, and did thereby convey to the said Samuel Sharpe his heirs and assigns certain lands and premises in the said Indenture of Mortgage mentioned and described as thereby bargained and sold subject to a certain proviso in the said Indenture of Mortgage contained for the redemption of the said lands and premises upon payment of the said sum of one hundred and fifty dollars and interest in the manner as therein provided; and whereas default has been made in the payment of the principal money and interest secured in and by the said Indenture of Mortgage in the manner as therein provided and the same remain due and unpaid and WHEREAS the said Samuel Sharpe has since the execution of the said Indenture of Mortgage become deceased having first made and executed his last will and testament and thereafter appointed Alice Freeman and Mary Harrington executors thereof and constituted the said executors thereof and the said Mary Harrington has renounced her right to the executorship of said will and letters testamentary thereof have been granted to the said Alice Freeman. Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in the said Indenture of Mortgage and because default has been made in the payment of the principal money and interest due thereon there will be sold by Public Auction at or near Crane's Corner in Seville in the County of Westmorland aforesaid on

Saturday, March 17th,
A. D. 1894 at the hour of three o'clock in the afternoon, the following lands and premises mentioned and described in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises situate lying and being in Fairfield in said Parish of Seville and bounded as described follows:—On the Northwest by the road leading through Cherrybent to Dorchester. On the Southwest by lands of Captain William Burt and on the Southeast and Northeast by lands of Samuel Crossman, being the land conveyed by one George B. Horton to said Crossman wife of the said Samuel Crossman by deed bearing date the 1st day of July A. D. 1879 and duly recorded in the registry office in and for the County of Westmorland by the No. 2974 of said records and containing twenty five acres, the same being the lands and premises conveyed to the said Sanford Crossman and wife and others by deed bearing date the 1st day of August A. D. 1883 and duly recorded in the registry office in and for the County of Westmorland by the No. 43890 folio 682 1/2 of said records.

Together with all and singular the buildings, improvements, fixtures and appurtenances to the said premises belonging or in anywise appertaining. To be sold by the said Alice Freeman, Auctioneer. In and for the County of Westmorland on the 17th day of March A. D. 1894.

POWELL & BENNETT,
Executors and D. Wilson, Auctioneer.

The wife—I've quit asking people if my bonnet is on straight.
The Husband—Why, my dear?
The Wife—I love you too much, John I disagree you by calling people's attention to an old bonnet like this.

Boston Shipping Co.
3 Central Wharf,
BOSTON.

CAUTION.
EACH PLUG OF THE
Myrtle Navy
IS MARKED
T. & B.
IN BRONZE LETTERS,
None Other Genuine.
an. 21st, '92

Miss Betsy's Wedding.

"I never wanted to be rich and grand myself, for those that are pay high for their passage through life. But I always did covet a peep into high life. So, when I heard you'd made 250 buttonholes on Miss Frisbee's outfit, I said to myself, 'I'll walk her into the wedding and I'll just slip down to Boston and go, too!'"

So said Miss Betsy Perkins, a worthy milliner and dressmaker of the old style, to her sister, a smart little person who went by the name of the "buttonhole woman" among those who employed her.

The latter was so glad to see Betsy in her cheerful little mood that she shrank from dashing her hopes in the bud, but when they were seated for a "good talk," she said, "you was mistaken in thinking I'd get an invitation to the reception. A million buttonholes wouldn't get me one! They pay me well for my work and think that ends the business."

"La, it don't though!" said Betsy. "Miss David Lee up to our place, always pays me well for makin' her bunnies; but when she had the church sociable she come into my shop herself and said she'd be glad of my company. I used to make and clean and press the bunnies of the whole family, but the girls got gay!"

As she grew up, and thought they couldn't wear anything but a Boston bunnet. I laugh in my sleeve, for every speck of ribbon and flowers I use comes from Boston. And Miss Betsy, forgetting that art is in the soul of the artist, rather than in the cold marble, threw back her highly decorated head and laughed heartily at the "queerness" of Mrs. Lee's daughters.

"I kind of fancied they might ask the dressmakers and me, so I made over my new-colored silk, with pea-green sleeves and sash, so as to be ready if anything did happen," said the button-hole woman.

"Then I'd go!" cried Miss Betsy, forgetting that it takes two to make a bargain.

"It would set me right square up ag'in these new upstart milliners if I could say I saw so-and-so when I was to Miss Frisbee's wedding!"

"Don't you know any of the help that would squeeze us in?"

"I know the governor's wife. I worked dozens of button-holes for her for nothing over hours," was the reply.

"Then I'd make her pay up now. She can slip us in unbeknown to 'em if she can't do any better."

The result of an effort was an invitation to the ceremony in the afternoon. Miss Betsy hired a carriage and they set off, quite happy in their best array. But no sooner had the bridal party passed out of the church and Miss Betsy and her sister seated themselves in their shabby street hack than the former exclaimed:

"I've learned by this time that if I don't paddle my own canoe nobody'll do it for me. I'm going straight to the reception!"

The little modest button-hole worker felt sensitive about crowding herself or anybody else in among strangers, but she was caught up and carried on in the whirlwind of Miss Betsy's bravery and excitement, and she arrived at the house before she knew it.

It was a real reception of the most liberal style, and the button-hole woman felt not a little abashed and out of place when her hackman, with his faded coat and red comforter, urged his old horse in among the elegant equipages, and called out:

"Here, you chap with gilt buttons, move on will you! Give a feller a chance to spill his head at the front door!"

"I can't get out before all these folks—two of us without any direct invitation, and we look so different from the rest!" said the sister, softly.

"Well, if I ever cried Miss Betsy, putting her head out of the hack window."

"They've carpeted the sidewalk and the doorteps."

"I'm going back," said her sister.

"No, you ain't, neither!" replied Miss Betsy. "You can't walk, and I'll never find my way back alone. If you're so silly, wait here for me. I'll tell 'em who I am if they ask, and if they don't, it'll be all right."

"As Miss Betsy said this, she sprang from the hack and called back to her sister, 'I'll send you out something good to eat.'"

Oh, how that poor little heart ached in the old hack, and how the poor little owner of it wished she could vanish from the eyes of everybody!

Miss Betsy, bent on business as well as pleasure, made her way through the rooms, studying the looping of skirts and the tying of sashes; sometimes even turning the folds of dresses, and going round a lady examining her jewelry.

After while, she elbowed her way into the refreshment-room. Miss Betsy's great fault was greediness, and she helped herself bountifully, in the meantime asking the caterer for receipts for articles she fancied, and remarking on the dainties to the guests who stood near her, and who set her down as a poor relation of the Frisbees.

When Miss Betsy could eat no more she noticed a lady taking away refreshments on a plate and a new impulse seized her. She wandered round the table, slipping candies, nuts, white grapes, coconut cakes and macarons into her pocket, the abundance of the provision tempting her to appropriate for future use a most liberal supply. When she had washed "munch joy" and was happy and astonished, she remembered her shivering little sister outside.

Then she said in a confidential tone to one of the waiters, "I got you just to step out to one of the hacks and carry some ice-cream and chocolate and candy and cake and lemonade to a lady who was too bashful to come in!"

The light-colored gentleman bowed proudly and replied, "we are not allowed to do such things."

"Oh, ain't you! Well, then, I'll have to do it myself," and she began

to dish out generous quantities of the delicacies till she had filled three plates, a cup and saucer and a goblet. Three little girls now came into the room, arrayed like fairies in dresses as light as foam, white dresses and silk stockings. Miss Betsy knew the warmth of children's feet, and she caught up the oldest girl in a low tone, she told of one guest who was too shy to come in—a friend of the family, she added.

"Do you know how I could get these things carried out to her?"

"Why, I'll carry some of them," said a warm-hearted little girl; "won't you, Carrie?"

"Yes, indeed I will," was the reply. "But will our mothers like it? Won't we get cold?" asked the third.

"Oh, no, people never get cold!" cried an impulsive child as she caught up the ice cream and cake and ran out at the front door. She was followed by her little friends and piloted by Miss Betsy, who was herself well laden with delicacies.

Miss Betsy looked for her bold chariot up and down the long line of carriages and then shouted to a coachman:

"Look-a-here, friend, have you seen anything of a hack with a red comforter on the driver's neck?"

"No, but there's no help for it! Let's run in among these horses for our lives, child!"

And so they did thin white dresses and flying hair bobbing hither and thither, Miss Betsy's green necktie and long curls behind her ears fluttering in the rising wind!

The head waiter, seeing this expedition, wanted to ask if orders had been issued from headquarters to feed people in hacks, and the news soon spread that "people right out of the street were coming in, stealing refreshments and even sending children in full dress to feed folks in hacks, who hadn't the face to come in!"

When the head waiter reached the carriage, the redoubtable Betsy was handing a plate of ice-cream up to the astonished and delighted driver, and the innocent children were forcing their offerings on a reluctant, veiled lady who, in the hack, when they afterwards said acted "awful funny."

Miss Betsy took her seat in the hack very calmly.

The driver being forbidden to eat his cream, angrily dashed the plate on the ground, ordered "All aboard!" and drove off, carrying the plates, cups and goblets of the veiled lady with him.

Miss Betsy pronounced the Frisbees a mean set, to take the victuals right out of their company's mouths. "Well, there's three things they can't take from me—the stuff in my pockets and the fashions I got in my head and my peep into high life," she said.

"Well, there's one thing I am thankful for," exclaimed the little button-hole worker, whose eyes looked as if she had been crying, "and that is nobody ever knew who was inside of the hack!"

Uncle Peter's Legacy.

From constantly telling the story of "Uncle Peter" and his wealth, good old Captain Cogolin had come to believe in it himself. The truth really was, that the said Uncle Peter had been the despair of his family from his very childhood, and had finally embarked on an American ship as a cabin boy, after which nothing more had been heard of him.

This was the plain, unvarnished truth, but Captain Cogolin was a native of Marseilles, and had an imaginative mind, consequently this trait of his was to be embellished. One day he happened to come across a sailor who had just returned from the United States, and after drinking a glass or two of spirits together the two men became communicative. The Captain happened to mention the fact that he had an uncle living out in a cabin boy, and everything, in fact, that he had just returned from the United States, and after drinking a glass or two of spirits together the two men became communicative. The Captain happened to mention the fact that he had an uncle living out in a cabin boy, and everything, in fact, that he had just returned from the United States, and after drinking a glass or two of spirits together the two men became communicative.

The two Americans, in their turn puzzled by the eccentricities of this man, who followed them about everywhere, questioned the steward, and as he was fond of a joke, he drew upon his imagination for their benefit.

"You know there has been a great diamond robbery in Paris?" he said, confidently. "Well, that man is Ernest, the celebrated detective, he is on the track of the thieves, and, to avoid suspicion, has disguised himself like that."

The two Americans looked at each other, and soon afterwards went down into their cabin and shut themselves in.

They did not appear again on deck, not even when the ship sighted New York, and all the passengers were admiring the panorama. On landing Captain Cogolin looked out for them but in vain, they had slipped away amidst the confusion.

"The Embassy, sir, can you tell me the way to the Embassy?"

It was the Captain, who, after wandering about all day in a network of streets and avenues, all exactly alike, and all mercifully numbered, was trying for the hundredth time to get some information.

"How in heaven's name shall I ever make these hurrying-crowding, English speaking savages understand!" he exclaimed at last in despair. "Why, in all the round world couldn't my Uncle Peter have taken himself somewhere else to die?"

Suddenly the Captain caught sight of a face he knew. Yes, it certainly was one of the Americans with whom he had travelled. There could be no mistaking him, although he had changed his clothes, and his hair and beard were cropped close.

"Sir—sir!"

The other hears and makes off. But no, this time he shall not escape, and the Captain follows him.

"What! he knows below his breath, 'this fellow knows New York like A. B. C. and he won't just tell me where to find the Embassy?'"

The American cannot escape, he skims round the corner and dodges down streets, but the Captain keeps up behind him.

The chase goes on until at last the American is incapable of running another step, and he takes refuge in a restaurant. The Captain follows him and says bravely:

"Excuse me, sir, but you can tell me—"

The American turns pale, pushes a chair to the Captain, and says in excellent French:

"Hush! let's have no fuss, and no

useless scandal. Sit down here a minute in this corner."

"Good! thought the Captain, 'he's a queer stick, but he's getting more reasonable.'"

The American continued:

"I know what you've come to New York for, now the question is, can we come to an understanding?"

"Why, certainly we can, why certainly we can," exclaimed the Captain rubbing his hands. "It seems to me straightforward people can always come to an understanding!"

"Hand the straightforwardness, but let's come to business," said the American, desperately. "In this pocket-book there are two thousand pounds in bank notes. If you'll say the word they are yours, and a thousand more shall be brought to you to night when the 'Britannia' weighs anchor. It is understood that you start with the 'Britannia'."

"Why, certainly, on those terms," said the Captain, who was more and more bewildered at every word uttered by the American.

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