

AUGUST

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.

1894—SUMMER ARRANGEMENT—1894

EFFECT MONDAY, JULY 2, 1894.

Train Run by Eastern Standard Time.

ON and after Monday, July 2, 1894,

Trains will run as follows:

Leave Sackville daily (Sundays excepted)

at 12:00 P. M., Arriving at Cape Tormentine

at 2:24. Returning, will leave Cape Tormentine

at 2:45 and arrive at Sackville at 5:00,

connecting with Evening Express Trains

both East and West.

Every Monday Morning a Special Passenger

Train will leave Sackville for Cape Tormentine

at 7 A. M. Returning, will leave Cape Tormentine

at 9:15 and arrive at Sackville at 11:00.

All Freight for the Eastward, to insure

being taken on day of delivery, must be

at Sackville Station or Wood's Siding

before 11 o'clock A. M.

JOSHUA WOOD, President.

Sackville, Sept. 11th, 1893.

Intercolonial Railway.

1894. Summer Time Table. 1894.

TO TAKE EFFECT JUNE 25th.

GOING WEST

ARRIVE AT SACKVILLE

Night Express..... 2:27

Accommodation..... 3:05

Express..... 3:14

Freight..... 3:15

Through Express..... 3:15

Freight..... 3:15

GOING EAST

Night Express..... 2:13

Through Express..... 2:13

Freight..... 2:13

Express..... 2:13

Through Express..... 2:13

Freight..... 2:13

GOING WEST

ARRIVE AT SACKVILLE

Night Express..... 2:27

Accommodation..... 3:05

Express..... 3:14

Freight..... 3:15

Through Express..... 3:15

Freight..... 3:15

GOING EAST

Night Express..... 2:13

Through Express..... 2:13

Freight..... 2:13

Express..... 2:13

Through Express..... 2:13

Freight..... 2:13

GOING WEST

ARRIVE AT SACKVILLE

Night Express..... 2:27

Accommodation..... 3:05

Express..... 3:14

Freight..... 3:15

Through Express..... 3:15

Freight..... 3:15

GOING EAST

Night Express..... 2:13

Through Express..... 2:13

Freight..... 2:13

Express..... 2:13

Through Express..... 2:13

Freight..... 2:13

GOING WEST

ARRIVE AT SACKVILLE

Night Express..... 2:27

Accommodation..... 3:05

Medical.

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.

Telephone at residence.

Special attention given to testing of eyes

for glasses.

O. J. McCULLY, M. D.

Mem. Roy. Col. Surgeons, London.

Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and

Throat.

MONCTON, N. B.

Jan. 21-17

DR. J. W. SANGSTER

DENTIST.

MAIN ST., SACKVILLE.

Aug. 14th, 1892.

W. C. HEWSON,

DENTIST

Will visit Sackville on the 25th of every

month and remain one week.

OFFICE

Opposite M. Wood & Sons store.

J. H. McLeod, D. V. S.

(DOCTOR VETERINARY SCIENCE)

McGILL UNIVERSITY.

will call at the

Intercolonial Hotel

OF EVERY WEEK

Orders left at the Intercolonial Hotel will be

promptly attended to.

Business Cards.

WILLIAM H. BROWN,

PORT ELGIN, N. B.

Portrait and Landscape

PHOTOGRAPHER.

WANTED. A number of men to make good

pay, soliciting orders for enlarging &c. Good

terms.

CUTHBERT MAIN,

Engineer & Machinist

Mill, Agricultural and General

Machine Repairing

a specialty.

Landsdowne Ave. Opp. Freight Station.

AMHERST, N. S.

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.

JAMES CURRIE

AMHERST, Nova Scotia,

General Agent for the

'NEW WILLIAMS' SEWING MACHINES

Also Sewing Machines

Machine Needles, Oil, and Paris, always

on hand.

June 26 17

ARTHUR W. DIXON,

Licensed Auctioneer,

Sackville, N. B.

GOODS SOLD ON COMMISSION.

G. O. GATES

PRACTICAL OPTICIAN AND DEALER IN

PIANOS, ORGANS,

AMERICAN & CANADIAN Instru-

ments.

Tuning and repairing a specialty. Old Instru-

ments taken in charge for Repair. Over

Twenty Years Experience.

The original and best of the 'Piano and Organ'

Co. will visit Sackville twice a year.

Please address, 'Piano and Organ Co.,

for any orders for the County or elsewhere.

C. WARMUNDE,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.

Chignecto Post.

Deserve Success and you shall Command it.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1894:

WHOLE NO. 1,262

THE CHIGNECTO POST

(Is Published)

EVERY THURSDAY

—AT—

SACKVILLE, N. B.

Subscription price \$1.50 per annum or \$1.00 if

paid in advance.

Business correspondence should be addressed

to the

POST PRINTING CO.,

ROBERT KING

Secretary-Treas.

Legal.

B. B. TEED, M. A.

BARRISTER, NOTARY ETC.

Office Opp. Allison Block,

SACKVILLE, N. B.

CHARLES R. SMITH,

Barrister, Notary Public, &c.,

1414 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.

Subscribers are prepared to loan

Money on good security at reason-

able rates. POWELL & BENNETT.

Sackville, July 15, 1886.

MONEY TO LOAN.

\$2000.00 on easy terms. Good Free-

hold security. B. B. TEED

dec 17

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 1894

H. J. LOGAN, L. L. B. C. R. CASEY, L. L. B.

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, L. L. 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 28, 17

The death of Lord Coleridge recalls

the magnificent banquet given to his

lordship by Emory A. Storrs, in Chi-

cago, some years ago. Just before the

supper was served, constables appeared

and levied upon the table, floral decora-

tions, etc., and the festivities did not

proceed until several opulent friends

present volunteered security for the

debts for which these heroic measures

were taken. Storrs was not at all per-

turbed by the proceeding. As soon as

the constable had departed he turned to

his embarrassed guest and remarked:

"Your lordship, pardon this interrup-

tion—this blundering interference

with the lord's supper!"

It is a fact and a fearful exposition

of present religious wrongs and political

WITHOUT PARALLEL.

Truth Is Sometimes Stran-

ger than Fiction.

There has come to light a wonderful

case of restoration to health, at Lakeville,

Corner, N. B. The particulars were first

given on Feb. 3, 1894, and are as follows:

Mrs. R. Upton, of that place, had five,

five or six a month and sometimes fifteen

a day, for five or six years. Five physicians

treated her for her chief trouble—

severe and chronic indigestion and in-

ability to retain food on her stomach.

In the spring of '93 she commenced to

take "Groder's Syrup." Since then she

has had no symptom of ill, her general

health has wonderfully improved and she

"eats anything."

She took five bottles of "Groder's"—and

will make oath to the above statements

if necessary. The lady who sold her this

sterling medicine, Miss F. L. Tapley, says:

"I have known Mrs. Upton for over fifteen

years, and I know the above state-

ments to be true in every particular."

Your health may demand the use of

Groder's Syrup.

FOR SALE BY AMASA DIXON.

LITERARY NOTES.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

"Trilby" in the August Harper's

and the same Number contains the "sec-

ond instalment of Charles Dudley War-

ner's story entitled "The Golden House."

A more complete change of scene from

the old world to the new one has rarely

been depicted. For Mr. Warner's

story is intensely American and modern.

His development from month to

month will be awaited with eagerness.

The life of New York City is faithfully

mirrored in Mr. Stanley's drawings that

illustrate the text.

HARPER'S WEEKLY

"Ministers of Grace," a novel by Eva

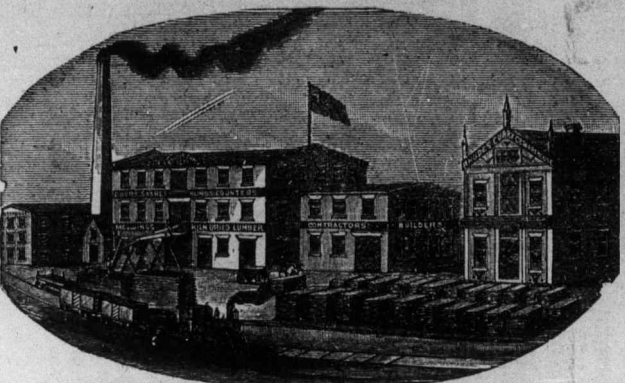
Wilfer Maclean, Amy's "An Earthly

Paragon," "Diana's Livery," etc., will

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
Send for Estimates.



ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the estate of the late Thompson Estabrook, Sackville, N. B., are requested to pay same to the undersigned administrator within three months from the date hereof, and all persons having claims against said estate are also requested to hand in the same to the said administrator, properly attested to, within the like time.

Dated this 18th day of April, A.D. 1894.
[Signed] MARY R. ESTABROOK.

Notice of Co-Partnership.

THE public are hereby notified that we have this day entered into a partnership with Mr. F. Crane having been purchased by us, all persons indebted to Mrs. Crane will please pay the same to us.

W. Leonard Crane,
W. Harvey Dobson.

Bayfield, March 15, 1894.

NEW BRUNSWICK REGISTRATION ACT WESTMORLAND COUNTY.

Persons required by said act to report births and deaths to the Division Registrar will please forward all returns for half year ending 30th June at once to the undersigned.

All returns so marked pass through the mails free—Returns are gratuitously furnished on application by post cards or otherwise to undersigned.

Physicians who have not forwarded the required returns as provided by recent amendment to said act for half year ending June 30, are requested to send in the same at once.

F. A. McCULLY,
Div. Registrar,
JUNES 29, MONCTON.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE!

The subscriber will sell his residence on Main St. This is one of the most desirable properties in Sackville, conveniently situated within a short distance of the different institutions of learning and the business part of the town, also of the Railway Station. The house is comparatively new, large, and is a very desirable one. A new thoroughly finished throughout. A fine large lot with garden and ornamental trees, also an excellent barn on the premises there is a perfectly dry cellar, with tank holding fifteen hundred gallons of water, and a good furnace. Any person wishing to purchase would do well to embrace this opportunity.

It can be had on easy terms.

Sackville June 25th 1894 T.

Executor's Notice.

All persons indebted to the estate of the late Charles N. Warworth will please make payment to the executor immediately, and all persons having claims against said estate will please file the same duly attested with the executor within three months from the date of this notice.

MARY ELIZABETH WARWORTH
Dated May 7th 1894 3m.

AT DEATH'S DOOR.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

EXTREME DEBILITY AFTER THE GRIP.

Mr. Peter Lingley, Councilor, Peterborough, Ontario, N. B., says:

"Oct. 31, 1892—Last winter I had a very severe attack of the Grip, which left me very feeble and reduced in flesh. I had no appetite, and was unable to do any work. I was under a doctor's treatment for months, but received no benefit. My friends thought I had been advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. I took one bottle, with great benefit, and can positively say that before I had taken half of the second bottle I was

PERFECTLY CURED.

I am so pleased to be strong and healthy again by the use of B.B.B. and I can strongly recommend it to every body.

LORRENZO PULITANO,
Sydney Mines, C.B.

NERVOUS MEN!

EXHAUSTED VITALITY. The Nervous Men. Burdock Blood Bitters. It is the only medicine that will cure all the ailments of the Nervous Men. It is the only medicine that will cure all the ailments of the Nervous Men. It is the only medicine that will cure all the ailments of the Nervous Men.

Manufactured by the
HAWKES MEDICINE CO., Limited,
St. John, N. B.

HAWKES LIVER PILLS cure all Stomach Ulcers.

TO BE A BRAKEMAN.

I want to be a brakeman.

Legs hanging over the edge of a flat car.

Train going 'bout twenty-five miles an hour.

Kicking the dog fence along the track.

That's what a brakeman does.

I want to be a brakeman.

I jing!

Makin' the boys get off the platform.

Quintin the drayman. If the slide is lost.

Hollers, "Back er length, and the engine has to go."

That's a brakeman for ye!

No conductor for me, just a brakeman.

Can make a couple on dead run.

Has spring-bottom pants and braid on his clothes.

Carries a lantern at night 'n cap over his ears.

That's a brakeman, I'll tell ye!

I want to be a brakeman.

Geemintly!

Stand in with the agents and operators.

Gits to turn every night 'n sees the show.

Knows the numbers of the trains, chaws

He's a regular one, you bet!

'N I want to be head brakeman.

Twistin' her hand around 'n workin' 'round 'er.

Country people stoppin' work to look.

Girls wavin' at ye all the way to Peru;

I'll be on ye, too, some day.

Chicago Record.

An Ocean Interference.

By M. D. Hatch.

(Continued.)

Stuart had gone to his office on

leaving the steamer and tried to work

but finding it impossible, had gone up

to town home to his rooms, a studio in

the Sherwood street away from his man

for the night, and keeping his dog for a

company, had given himself a holiday

for grief. The end of his dream

had come, and after to-day he would

put it away forever. For hours he

sat alone in his room, the bitter

thoughts that at last he allowed to

overwhelm him. His dog, an Irish

setter by name, sat on the rug in

front of him, looking at him with

When the daylight faded out of the

studio and the big north window grew

black with a stormy twilight, his

master rose and lighted a lamp, while

the dog followed at his heels, and stood

close to him when he stopped, rubbing

his nose affectionately against him.

Stuart patted the brute's head gratefully

and went and fetched him something

to eat; he could eat nothing himself,

but drank to overcome the weakness

he felt creeping over him. Then he

threw himself down on the pillow

and lay there, while the dog came and

rested his head against his master's

arm and looked up inquiringly with

his large soft eyes into his face, some-

thing was wrong he knew well enough

and then he slipped down again with

his head on the floor and lay still

at his master's feet. Once the

silence was broken by some one knock-

ing at the door; the dog sprang up

eagerly, barking, but Stuart made no

response.

"Hello, Jeff, there! are you keeping

house alone?" Stuart recognized the

voice of one of the artists in the build-

ing but made no answer, and the caller

went away, believing him out.

At last the reaction came. He

would cease this childlike mood of

blaming some one else for his own wretch-

edness and weakness. She had been

without giving him the one word he

had asked for, with a kindly, good-by

of course, but she did not want the

love he had always given her too free-

ly, and from this time he would be

man enough to put the thought of

what might have been to the back of

his head. The old line that he had

not seen since he was a boy came back

to him. Had he been lost at sea?

No, he did not believe so; dead,

troubled was in himself and his over-

worked brain. A sudden faintness

came upon him, and he put his hand

to his eyes. The light came back.

He reached the lobby, and leaned

heavily against one of the doors. He

could not understand what had hap-

pened to him; it was a physical im-

possibility that she could have been

there, and he could have sworn that

she had looked into his eyes and smiled.

The men came rushing out, and the

air from the opening doors revived him;

he had sent a boy for his hat and

coat, and was waiting for them when

a man came up behind him and laid

a hand gently on his shoulder.

He reached the lobby, and leaned

heavily against one of the doors. He

could not understand what had hap-

pened to him; it was a physical im-

possibility that she could have been

there, and he could have sworn that

she had looked into his eyes and smiled.

The men came rushing out, and the

air from the opening doors revived him;

he had sent a boy for his hat and

coat, and was waiting for them when

a man came up behind him and laid

a hand gently on his shoulder.

He reached the lobby, and leaned

heavily against one of the doors. He

could not understand what had hap-

pened to him; it was a physical im-

possibility that she could have been

there, and he could have sworn that

she had looked into his eyes and smiled.

The men came rushing out, and the

air from the opening doors revived him;

he had sent a boy for his hat and

coat, and was waiting for them when

a man came up behind him and laid

a hand gently on his shoulder.

He reached the lobby, and leaned

heavily against one of the doors. He

could not understand what had hap-

pened to him; it was a physical im-

possibility that she could have been

there, and he could have sworn that

she had looked into his eyes and smiled.

The men came rushing out, and the

air from the opening doors revived him;

he had sent a boy for his hat and

coat, and was waiting for them when

a man came up behind him and laid

a hand gently on his shoulder.

He reached the lobby, and leaned

heavily against one of the doors. He

could not understand what had hap-

pened to him; it was a physical im-

possibility that she could have been

there, and he could have sworn that

she had looked into his eyes and smiled.

The men came rushing out, and the

air from the opening doors revived him;

he had sent a boy for his hat and

coat, and was waiting for them when

a man came up behind him and laid

a hand gently on his shoulder.

He reached the lobby, and leaned

heavily against one of the doors. He

could not understand what had hap-

pened to him; it was a physical im-

possibility that she could have been

there, and he could have sworn that

she had looked into his eyes and smiled.

The men came rushing out, and the

air from the opening doors revived him;

he had sent a boy for his hat and

coat, and was waiting for them when

a man came up behind him and laid

a hand gently on his shoulder.

He reached the lobby, and leaned

heavily against one of the doors. He

could not understand what had hap-

pened to him; it was a physical im-

possibility that she could have been

there, and he could have sworn that

she had looked into his eyes and smiled.

The men came rushing out, and the

air from the opening doors revived him;

he had sent a boy for his hat and

coat, and was waiting for them when

a man came up behind him and laid

a hand gently on his shoulder.

He reached the lobby, and leaned

heavily against one of the doors. He

could not understand what had hap-

pened to him; it was a physical im-

possibility that she could have been

there, and he could have sworn that

she had looked into his eyes and smiled.

The men came rushing out, and the

air from the opening doors revived him;

he had sent a boy for his hat and

coat, and was waiting for them when

a man came up behind him and laid

a hand gently on his shoulder.

He reached the lobby, and leaned

heavily against one of the doors. He

could not understand what had hap-

pened to him; it was a physical im-

possibility that she could have been

there, and he could have sworn that

she had looked into his eyes and smiled.

The men came rushing out, and the

air from the opening doors revived him;

he had sent a boy for his hat and

coat, and was waiting for them when

a man came up behind him and laid

a hand gently on his shoulder.

He reached the lobby, and leaned

heavily against one of the doors. He

could not understand what had hap-

pened to him; it was a physical im-

possibility that she could have been