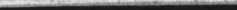


A. NOTES, \$20 TO WIFE MRS. [illegible]



This micrograph shows a cross-section of a polymer film. A clear horizontal line indicates the interface between two different polymer layers. The top layer is lighter in color, while the bottom layer is darker. The interface appears relatively smooth, though there are some small dark spots and slight undulations.

CHIGNECTO POST AND BORDERER

SACKVILLE, N.B. OCT. 29, 1891.

THAT AMHERST MEETING.

The speeches at the mass meeting of Liberals at Amherst, on Friday, were marked by two very glaring peculiarities. First: the policy of the Conservative administration was condemned from page to premier, but nothing was said concerning the policy of the Liberals, if they were to get to power. Mr. Hawke promised to touch upon what remedies the Liberals proposed, but it is his own report of his speech which occupies a column and a half of the *Transcript* is to be relied upon, no evaded that point. The other peculiarity was that although everyone waited until the McGreavy scandal, not a syllable was uttered about the revelations at Quebec, which point rather alarmingly to the fact that Mr. Pacaud hoodled the province and some of the money went to help Messrs Hawke, Black's and Emerson's Quebec compatriots in opposing the corrupt Tories.

The neglect on the part of so many Liberal speakers to give their hearers an outline of what their platform and policy really is, is one of the marked features of a Canadian political campaign. It is a pity that the honorable and valuable fact finders and in a five minute speech everyone of them can pull down the work of a half century, but never are we told what to do to make matters better. That party took Reciprocity with the United States as their platform. March and would hard to bring their standard bearer to the front. They failed. Conservative commissioners went to Washington a few weeks later in the endeavor to bring about the very state of affairs which the Liberals wanted, and the result was a Crit report from Cape Breton to the Pacific but which landed abuse and scurrilous upon our ministers, and threw every possible obstruction in the way of their accomplishing the purpose for which they started. The only rational conclusion regarding the policy of Reciprocity is that it was intended to be a precursor of seats on the Treasury benches and that done the object was to stay there. The record of the Liberal party during the years it was in power may prove interesting to those whose ideal of perfect administration is the present position. Why Mr. Hawke did not point to this record with pride when he condemned the debt incurring proclivities of the Macdonald administration will at once appear. For this great increase we have no considerable public works, while for the last decade of late years we have works of immense public service which both party acknowledge to be invaluable to the country.

Net Public Debt.	Increase of Debt.	Total Imps.
1871-1872, \$2,325,000	\$1,000,000	\$1,325,000
1872-1873, 11,000,000	7,675,000	18,675,000
1873-1874, 23,000,000	12,000,000	35,000,000
1874-1875, 33,000,000	10,000,000	43,000,000
1875-1876, 43,000,000	10,000,000	53,000,000
1876-1877, 53,000,000	10,000,000	63,000,000
1877-1878, 63,000,000	10,000,000	73,000,000
1878-1879, 73,000,000	10,000,000	83,000,000
1879-1880, 83,000,000	10,000,000	93,000,000
1880-1881, 93,000,000	10,000,000	103,000,000
1881-1882, 103,000,000	10,000,000	113,000,000
1882-1883, 113,000,000	10,000,000	123,000,000
1883-1884, 123,000,000	10,000,000	133,000,000
1884-1885, 133,000,000	10,000,000	143,000,000
1885-1886, 143,000,000	10,000,000	153,000,000
1886-1887, 153,000,000	10,000,000	163,000,000
1887-1888, 163,000,000	10,000,000	173,000,000
1888-1889, 173,000,000	10,000,000	183,000,000
1889-1890, 183,000,000	10,000,000	193,000,000
1890-1891, 193,000,000	10,000,000	203,000,000
1891-1892, 203,000,000	10,000,000	213,000,000

In short term of office the debt was increased nearly \$50 millions in the Macdonald government and the trade of late years we have works of immense public service which both party acknowledge to be invaluable to the country.

The Liberal party may how about the abuses revealed at Ottawa and many are putting their sentiments concerning corruption on record which will make interesting party capital after the fog has lifted from Quebec. Already there appears to be a fear among the fraternity that what they are condemned as Mr. Jekyll, at Ottawa, will turn up as Mr. Hyde in full dress at Quebec. This is probably why the Liberal press is giving its readers very small and delicately prepared doses of Quebec scandal, instead of the full column of scoundrels it used all summer about Uncle Tom McGreavy and his doings.

In its eagerness to help on the cause of Christianity, the British War office has voted to the Salvation Army about 30,000 old worn-out helmets that have been an eyesore in the Woolwich arsenal.

OWEN MURPHY of New York and Ottawa celebrity is at present in a peculiar position. He is wanted in New York for crookedness. Last week he was on trial for conspiracy and cleared out. He is now some where about the boundary line ready to bat the record for short distance running. It will be interesting if both parties grab for him at the same time. His Canadian sentence would at least be seven years.

The St. John Board of Trade is very anxious that another census shall be taken there. The census at Victoria, B. C., gave the city an increase of about 6,000 persons, and if the tax lists city directory and building reports of St. John are to be believed, a gross error has been made in the composition of its population. The cost of a recent census would be heavy but as it is established by precedent that the words and actions of the above Board are very frequently quite different, it is dubious if the recount is made.

A Royal Commission to correct abuses in the Civil Service has been appointed. The members are: George Hague, Manager of the Merchant's Bank, Montreal; E. Barbeau, Manager of the Credit Foncier, Montreal; Judge Burdette, of the Exchequer Court, and J. M. Courney, Deputy Minister of Finance. The Secretary is D. Matheson, Chief of the Money Order branch of the Post Office Department.

Lord Dufferin has awarded the Montreal Witnias Prize for the best story to Miss Maude L. Saunders, pupil of the Lawrenceville school, Annapolis county, N. S. This is the young lady who carried off the piano last year. She gets a gold watch; the second prize goes to George H. Wisely, Charlotte county Grammar school, St. Andrews, N. B.

Father Carlette's harvest picnic will be held in the new Sweeney Hall, Quaco, at 3 o'clock on Tuesday, November 3rd.

K.D. C. has proved itself to be the Greatest Cure

THE QUEBEC STEAL.

Where the Money Went - Mr. Laurier & Count Mercier in a Bad Light.

During the week the Royal Commission have continued their inquiry into the Bay of Chaleur scandal and as their probing lets the light of day in to the darkest recesses of the very dark transaction, it reflects very unfavorably upon the actions of Count Mercier and his cabinet and upon Mr. Laurier as leader of the Federal opposition.

Count Mercier through his organs is railing at the government for compelling the local legislature to submit to the enquiry. He says there would be an instantaneous uprising were such a thing attempted in Ontario or any of the English provinces.

Pacaud in his evidence has given the names of several prominent members of the cabinet, Messrs Langelier, Gougeon, Robideau, such an unenviable tint that they are anxious to appear on the stand and explain away certain of the little hoodler's assertions. Witnesses who are representatives of the banking community employed to discount the letters of credit and several notes, have admitted that a large portion of the \$175,000 squeezed from the railway contractors went to pay expenses incurred in electing Mr. Laurier's supporters in March last and in paying the platform of the platform of the conservatives.

Messrs Webb was cross examined by Mr. Hall, who showed himself a thorough adept in the business. He had Mr. Webb repeat with all possible circumstantiality Pacaud's statement that \$10,000 of the hoodler's money was given to the general Robideau, and from \$10,000 to \$20,000 was to go to Hon. Charles Langelier.

Pacaud had promised him that he would get a letter from Hon. Charles Langelier guaranteeing that at least \$20,000 of the money would be left on deposit in the Union Bank. The scandalous and the way the government stole the last elections. He strongly urged thorough organization of the party.

Mr. Emerson had come to lend a helping hand and not to make a speech. His experience in judicial life had made him practical. He believed in thorough organization. The people of Canada were responsible for the present condition of affairs, and we do not assume enough individual responsibility in public affairs.

A vote of thanks was passed at the close of the meeting.

The following chaotic production appears in the late issue of the *Maple Leaf*. Some new samples of rhyming appear, which may yet revolutionize the trade of poem writing.

I am an honest farmer. My residence is New Horton. One morning last August I went out to my garden. I was struck by a severe accident. I have described it as nearly as possible in the following warning that I give to a popular demand of Montreal. Popular with every one except me. If this has not the desired effect I call on all lovers of fair play to assist me. Moncton Times please copy.

Doctor S. - take your warning. Wherever in the morning. You drive your way homeward on a quiet and peaceful road. Strike a gait more in keeping with your own speed. Or you'll meet a sad fate on New Horton Moor.

Perhaps you forget, sir. One night it was late, sir. You coursed like the devil down New Horton Plain.

Like a great puff of steam, sir. Leaped on me and my team, sir. Near pulled off with the with the screech of your rein.

I asked, "What find's in ye?" You replied, "Em McGinty." The same for a time in my fear I believed.

Then I thought the great driver Scarce could be such a dolt. And reasoning thus I became undecided.

Every night since that date, Whether early or late, I've lain in that meadow in rain, dew and hoar.

With blundering ready, To aim sure and steady, To meet with the spirit of New Horton Moor.

With a split shaft for a clew, I'll take no advantage, so warn you once more.

Case yourself in your forelegs, To protect you from horsewings. When next you drive over the New Horton Moor.

A FAMOUS MURDER - It was fourteen years on Monday night last, Oct. 12, since the late Timothy McCarthy took life in Shadie, and resulted in the Osborne family being arrested on a charge of murder. Since the trial a great many changes have taken place in legal circles. Mr. Tuck, then Q.C. and prosecuting counsel for the crown, has been made a Supreme Court judge and Mr. A. L. Palmer, Q.C., then Q.C. for the defence, has been made a judge of equity. Mr. C. A. Holstead, who was then a leading lawyer in Moncton and who helped the defence for the prisoners, is dead. The Osborne family, who were discharged on account of the jury disagreeing, have since the States, and the Parker girl, who figured as the chief witness for the crown, is married and lives in Moncton. The McCarthy family have removed to the States. Several of the leading witnesses for the prosecution have passed away, and the question "Who killed McCarthy?" is as great a mystery to-day as it was 14 years ago when the whole dominion was excited over one of the greatest criminal trials ever known in this country. -*Transcript*.

Pugwash.

The Packet Steamer "Mayflower" is now making her regular trip between Charlottetown and Pugwash three times a week; Charlottetown to Pugwash, Monday Wednesday and Friday; Pugwash to Charlottetown, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, which affords to the public for travel and traffic facilities, not heretofore available.

For the benefit of all concerned, a change in the time of running the train between Oxford and New Glasgow is necessary. The morning express in which is the train for New Glasgow, will now leave Oxford at about 10:30 a.m. It would make better connection by waiting until the arrival of the Quebec express about 9 A.M. for it, by Pugwash and P. E. Island. Hope the arrangement will be made to accommodate the public for which these things exist.

Wonder Working K. D. C. ser to an Address.

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CUMBERLAND LIBERALS.

Speeches by T. R. Black and Missionaries J. T. Hawke and M. L. Emerson.

The Liberals of Cumberland held a meeting in Amherst, on Friday evening last. The night was stormy and the attendance was small. Dr. D. C. Allen, chairman, spoke of the necessity of the consideration of political questions, at all times, whether the House was in session or otherwise.

Mr. J. T. Hawke, editor of the *Moncton Transcript* spoke upon the affairs of the day, the maladministration of the Tory party, and the remedies the Liberals propose for the evil. The National Policy he opposed. His party opposed it. It was a failure. The expenditure of the government was too great. The increase in the public debt was far out of the proportion to the increase in population. He did not condemn the construction of the C. P. R., but it was too dear a work for the country. In speaking of scandal Mr. Hawke grew eloquent. The McGreavy scandal was given to the public in 1377 pages and if the C. P. R. management was proved, there would be ten volumes of this published. He wished that the sins of Sir John Macdonald could have been buried with him.

Mr. T. R. Black said he looked upon the young men as the liberators of the country. How long was this corrupt government to continue. No we never had anything of the Tammany Ring at New York. Why? Because there is worse at Ottawa. The speaker touched upon several naughty acts of the terrible Tories. The scandals and the way the government stole the last elections. He strongly urged thorough organization of the party.

Mr. Emerson had come to lend a helping hand and not to make a speech. His experience in judicial life had made him practical. He believed in thorough organization. The people of Canada were responsible for the present condition of affairs, and we do not assume enough individual responsibility in public affairs.

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BOTSFOOT & WESTMORLAND.

The Annual Fair at Port Elgin.

The annual fair of the above society was held at Port Elgin, on Saturday, October 17th. Although the weather was not very favorable, yet the attendance was good and the showing in the different classes was creditable. The following is the prize list.

Horses.

Best 3 year old colt, roaster, 1st J. A. Simpson, 2nd James Carroll, 3rd Richard Joyce.

Three year old colt, draught, 1st Robert Lamb, 2nd Harris Chapman, 3rd John Murphy.

Two year old colt, roaster, 1st Bradley Walsh, 2nd John Grant, 3rd Harris Chapman, 2nd J. A. Simpson, 3rd Richard Joyce.

Two year old colt, draught, 1st Wm. Barry, 2nd Rufus Lowther, 3rd Wm. Murray.

One year old colt, roaster, 1st Jeremiah Mahoney, 2nd Albert Fillmore, 3rd Geo. Burton.

One year old colt, draught, 1st Albert Fillmore, 2nd J. A. Simpson, 3rd Richard Joyce.

Best sucking colt, roaster, 1st Harris Chapman, 2nd Matthew Moore, 3rd Thos. Reeves.

One year old colt, roaster, 1st Thos. Wood, 2nd Harris Chapman, 3rd Smith R. worth.

Horse driving in harness, 1st Harris Chapman, 2nd J. A. Simpson, 3rd Wilbur Turner.

Cattle.

Two year old heifer, 1st W. F. Welch, 2nd T. A. Blacklock, 3rd Wilbur Turner.

One year old heifer, 1st Wm. Murray, 2nd Wilbur Turner, 3rd Matthew Allen.

Heifer calf, 1st John Welch, 2nd Peter Niles, 3rd Geo. Burton.

Milch cow, 1st Douglas Turner, 2nd Wilbur Turner.

Pair of steer calves, 1st Adam Simpson, 2nd Wm. Simpson, 3rd Peter Niles.

Pair one year old steers, 1st Geo. Oulton, 2nd Peter Niles, 3rd Thos. Cullen.

Pair two year old steers, 1st Robert Lamb, 2nd William Murray, 3rd Stuart Allen.

Pair three year old steers, 1st W. F. Welch, 2nd Wm. Simpson, 3rd Wm. Anderson.

Best bull any age, 1st Wm. Anderson.

Pair of working steers, 1st Thos. Cullen, 2nd T. A. Blacklock.

Bull calf native bred, 1st Rufus Oulton, 2nd Wm. Anderson.

Sheep.

Ram lamb, 1st W. A. Scott, 2nd Robert Lamb, 3rd Robert Scott.

Ewe lamb, 1st W. A. Scott, 2nd W. Murray, 3rd Frazier Dobson.

One year old ewe, 1st James Taylor, 2nd Wm. Simpson, 3rd Isaac Hamilton.

Shropshire ram, 1st James Barry, 2nd Robert Lamb.

Swine.

Best boar pig, 1st Geo. Allen.

Grain.

Bus of barley, 1st A. R. Moore, 2nd Jeremiah Mahoney, 3rd James Carroll.

Bus of wheat, 1st James Simpson, 2nd Robert Lamb, 3rd Murray Taylor.

Bus of barley, 1st W. Murray, 2nd John Mahoney, 3rd Murray Taylor.

Bus of white oats, 1st R. R. Rowth, 2nd Richard Joyce, 3rd Alfred Rowth.

Bus of black oats, 1st James Carroll, 2nd John Welch, 3rd John Oulton.

Vegetables.

Bus of turnips, 1st Fraser Dobson, 2nd W. C. Goodwin, 3rd Bradley Walsh.

One half bush of potatoes, 1st Thos. Cullen, 2nd J. A. Simpson, 3rd Thos. Cullen.

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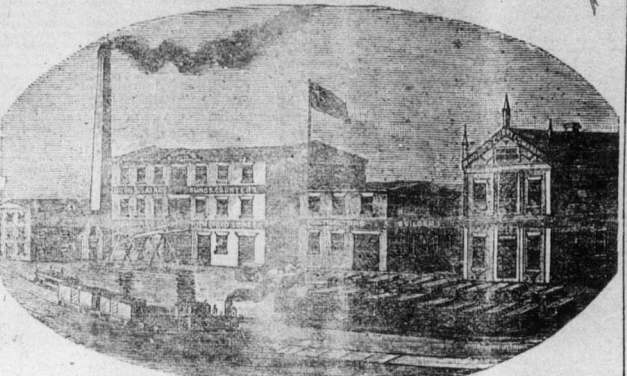
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RHODES, CURRY & Co.

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.

Boots and Shoes!

FALL AND WINTER!

AMHERST BOOT & SHOE CO. (Retail)
MOFFAT'S BLOCK.

We have now on exhibition a Complete Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which will be sold at prices which cannot fail to please. The Stock includes:

Ladies' Skating Boots, from \$1.50 upwards,
Walking Boots, in Button and Lace,
Felt Boots and Shoes,
and Gents' Solid Comfort Man Felt
Slippers, sure cure for cold feet,
Ladies' and Gents' American Rubbers, 1st quality.

Also a Fine Assortment of
GENTS' ENGLISH BOOTS,
Including the Celebrated "K" WATERPROOF BOOT, Every Pair War-
ranted. Do not fail to see these Goods.

Custom Work a Specialty.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY & NEATLY DONE.

BE A MAN!



VIGOR & STRENGTH!
For LOST OR FAILING NERVE!
General and NERVOUS DEBILITY,
Weakness of BODY AND MIND,
Effects of Excesses in Old
or Young. Robust, Noble MAN-
HOOD fully restored. How to en-
large and strengthen WEAK
DEVELOPED ORGANS and PARTS
OF BODY. Absolutely un-
failing. TREATMENT—Beneficial
in a day. Men testify from fifty States
and Foreign Countries. Write them
Book, explanation and pro-
fession (sealed) FREE. Address:
ERIE MEDICAL CO.,
BUFFALO, N.Y.

THE Cumberland Foundry

AMHERST, N. S.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Rotary Mills, Tripammers and Edgers.

Lathe, Shingle and Pipe-Making
Machines and General Repairs.

Ready Opp. O. D. R. Freight Station
July 17, 1891.

For Sale or Rent.

The sub of offices for sale or rent
in the Parish of Shelburne, known as the
Peter D. Belliveau MILL PROPERTY
containing 100 acres more or less,
which 100 acres are cleared, the balance
well wooded with spruce and other
timber. There is also on the premises a
first class SAW MILL, driven by a water-
fall stream and well adapted for cut-
ting the timber of the land, also SHEDS
AND DWELLINGS.

ALSO:
That UPLAND FARM

of 40 ACRES at Upper Point d'Arce
formerly owned by George R. Dixon.
There are on the farm

A Dwelling House, Barn and Tannery.
There are several LOTS OF MARSH
in the vicinity which may be purchased
with the Farm if desired.

For terms and particulars apply to
ALIZA R. KNAPP,
Sackville, N. B., Oct. 29, '91.

TO LET.

That desirable situated Cottage on
Main Street, Sackville, lately occupied by
the Subscriber. Possessing a good and
comfortable kitchen, and a fine view of
the river. Apply to

CAPT. D. CASEY,
Sackville, Oct. 29, 1891.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a remedy for the most distressing
form of this disease, by the use of my
valuable medicine, which I will send you
free of charge, if you will send me your
name and address, and I will send you
a valuable treatise on this disease to
anyone who will send me their name and
address.

T. A. SLOOM, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE
ST., WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

The value of the entire export from
Shanghai to the United States during
the last quarter was \$29,874, against
the last quarter of 1890, when the
exports valued at \$74,970 for the same
quarter of 1890.

THAT BLACK LACE BONNET.

(From Cassell's Magazine)

Continued

"My wife would never be guilty of such a thing," said Col. Aubrey, stiffly. His peevish temper was always aroused by any remark on himself or his belongings, and Mr. Lingley hastened to propitiate him.

"Oh, well, you know, only a joke! Ladies will be ladies; but I know Mrs. Aubrey too well to think she would really indulge in any such little extravagance."

Mrs. Aubrey had been growing more and more uneasy during this discussion, and her vexation was increased when her husband remarked, as he came back from seeing his guests off: "What nonsense that man talks! I suppose he thinks all women as imbecile as his own wife."

"I suppose you will start at once, John?" said Mrs. Aubrey, not daring to make any reply to his observation.

"No, I shall not," said the colonel, testily; "it is too late to go at all now."

Mrs. Aubrey gave a despairing sigh; the fates were clearly against her. Five o'clock was drawing on, and Mrs. Wilnot would arrive, and the colonel would not leave them a moment in peace.

In the midst of her despair, however, the maid opened the door and announced that the pony carriage was ready.

"Dear me," said the colonel, "I quite forgot to tell him not to come round. What shall I do?"

"Why, of course you had better go," said his wife, a gleam of hope stealing over her countenance. "You will easily be back before dark if you drive fast."

With a good many grunts and growls, the colonel took his departure, and the two cousins were left to begin their operations. "I shall, we say, the bonnet on the sofa," said Mrs. Aubrey; "she would be sure to remark on it, and so she would gradually lead the conversation round to the Louvre, and so to bonnets, and then offer to show her our purchases."

"I think we had better tell her at once," said Miss Walton. "It is no use beating about the bush; she need not buy it if she does not want to."

"Tea had not proceeded far, therefore, when Miss Aubrey remarked, 'I suppose you do not know any one who wants a bonnet?'"

"Oh, dear, yes, I do!" said Miss Wilnot; "there is old Mrs. Brown in the almshouse, who would be thankful for one; she told me the other day she had nothing to go to church in."

"I don't mean that quite," said Mrs. Aubrey. "I meant a bonnet to buy."

"Why?" asked Miss Wilnot. "Mrs. Aubrey did not like to say, 'because we have one to sell,' so she said nothing, and looked at Miss Walton."

"The fact is," said Miss Walton, "that we bought a bonnet at the Louvre, and we are waiting for it, and as it is pretty and cheap, and just in the latest fashion, we thought you might like to buy it."

Miss Wilnot's interest was aroused at once; what woman would not have been at the thought of such a bargain! "Do let me see it, my dear!" she said; and accordingly the bonnet was brought down, and they all tried it on in turns.

"It certainly is very pretty," murmured Miss Wilnot, as she looked at herself in the mirror under the electric light of the black lace. "How much did it cost?"

"Sixteen shillings and eight pence, English money," said Mrs. Aubrey. "Sixteen and eight pence," said Miss Wilnot, thoughtfully.

"You shall have it for 16 shillings," said Mrs. Aubrey, who was very anxious to effect the bargain.

"Well, I will think it over," said Miss Wilnot. "I have no idea it is so late! I shall hardly get home before dark. I will call again Mrs. Aubrey, and let you know."

Mrs. Aubrey would rather have had a definite answer; however, she could not urge the matter further, and was fain to let her friend depart.

There is an old saw which says, "it is well to be off with the old love before you are on with the new." If the cousins had remembered this advice they might have saved themselves much sorrow. But they did not, and when Mrs. Aubrey met Miss Walton the next morning, as she was walking down the village, it seemed to her such a good opportunity that she could not resist it.

"Good morning, madame," she said. "All good day. You come from Arriving in France, is it not so?"

The opportunity was made, and Mrs. Aubrey plunged into the story of the black lace bonnet.

"Ah, thank you well!" exclaimed Aubrey enthusiastically; "I love the things of France; but you see, I must first ask the husband; he holds the money." And so saying, with a profusion of bows and compliments, the two ladies parted.

Mrs. Aubrey told her cousin what she had done when she returned, and was vexed that she did not receive the news with more warmth.

"But you may have put us into a very awkward position," said Miss Walton; "if both of them come for the bonnet, what are we to do?"

"That is most unlikely," said Mrs. Aubrey, "I am sure."

Miss Walton could not exactly see why, but she forbore to say anything. Toward evening a note arrived from Mrs. Aubrey, containing 16s. 8d., and saying that she had received her husband's permission to make the purchase, and should be obliged if Mrs. Aubrey would send the bonnet.

"What a triumph!" said Mrs. Aubrey delightedly; "really, it has been too good for me. Go and fetch the box, there's a dear."

Miss Walton went up to her room, and after Miss Wilnot's visit on the previous day. It was not there now.

"The box!" said Mrs. Aubrey, "the box!"

"What?" exclaimed Mrs. Aubrey. "The bonnet has gone; I cannot find it anywhere."

"Nonsense," replied Mrs. Aubrey. "Martha must have put it somewhere, and then she rang the bell."

"Where have you put the new bonnet box that was in Miss Walton's room?" she asked when the maid came in.

"Please, ma'am, Miss Wilnot sent up this afternoon when you were out, and said there was a bonnet box to send to her, and that she would send you a note to-morrow."

The cousins restrained their feelings till the servant had left the room, but then they both broke out at once: "What shall we do? What shall we do?"

Neither of them said any more for some time.

Miss Walton, as usual, had flown to the practical question. "Shall we send to Mrs. Aubrey to say that Miss Wilnot has got the bonnet, or shall we send to Miss Wilnot to say that Mrs. Aubrey has sent the money?"

"I don't know and I don't care," said Mrs. Aubrey, testily.

"Well, let us leave it till the morning," said Miss Walton, feeling that in the present state of their feelings they could decide nothing.

As dawned, however, and the position did not improve. A note came from Mrs. Aubrey, saying that she was going away to stay for a few days, and that she should be glad of the bonnet also for an acknowledgment of the money; but there was no word or sign from Miss Wilnot, who, seeing that she had got the box, and in her own keeping, was at present mistress of the situation.

"We cannot acknowledge the money until we can get the bonnet," said Mrs. Aubrey; "and yet I do not like to say anything to Miss Wilnot, for we certainly have her first chance, and she will think that we have played false."

"If nothing had come from her by lunch-time, I will go to her and explain," said Miss Walton, gallantly; "and so the matter was left."

Col. Aubrey was a man of regular habits, and every morning he took a walk straight down the village street, past the church, over the bridge and back by the field path. M. la Tour also took a daily constitutional, and the two would scarcely be called friends, for they flew out on every possible occasion, but they found great recreation in their quarrels, and would have been considerably duller without each other to abuse.

On the morning in question, Col. Aubrey felt rather peacefully inclined, and when he reached M. la Tour coming along in the distance, he was quite ready to join him in a walk and talk. M. la Tour's eyes were sparkling with fire, however, and he took no notice of the other's salutation.

"Hallo, my son, what's the matter?" cried the colonel. He could talk French if he pleased, but he liked to rouse his friend's ire with his brutal Britishisms.

"Matter?" growled the other, fiercely. "Nation of shopkeepers!"

"Leave me my nation alone!" cried the colonel, up to the boiling point in a moment.

"Alone? That is all very well," said the other, with a shrug of the shoulders. "Shopkeeper yourself!"

"Do you mean to insult me?" roared Col. Aubrey, swinging his bamboo cane. "I never sold anything in my life."

"Pooh! A man and his wife is not two any more," said the other.

"What do you mean?" said the colonel with a stamp of the foot. "I will not let you insult me!"

"Laws! Ah! Well, two can make that sport. A thief is a man who keeps his neighbor's money."

"You are mad!" said Col. Aubrey, laughing, looking him full in the face and then walking slowly away.

He had always thought his neighbor a little queer in the upper story, and the extraordinary conduct just confirmed him in his idea. He retraced the story at lunch.

"The man must be put under proper control," he said. "It is not safe to have him walking about the village. Don't look so frightened, my dear; I will send him home in a cab."

"I'll see that no harm comes to you," said Hester, who was sitting next him. "Really, Hester, this is getting too much," she said when lunch was over. "My nerves will not stand it much longer."

"Never mind," said Miss Walton. "I will go to Mrs. Aubrey and tell her that Miss Wilnot must be made to understand; we will send it with a note of apology to Mrs. Aubrey, and all will be right."

"You are a friend in need," said Mrs. Aubrey, as she kissed her warmly.

Miss Walton was as good as her word. She went round to Miss Wilnot's house and was shown in. She was rather confused and disgusted to find her in the drawing room with the bonnet on, displaying it to her particular friend, Miss Perkins.

"And so I think, my dear, I have made a good bargain," she was saying as Miss Walton entered. It was an awkward beginning, but having undertaken the mission she could not draw back, and putting a bold face upon it, she explained that she had made her husband see the error of his way, and that she had bought the bonnet for Madame la Tour.

"It is very strange, I must say," said Miss Wilnot, taking off the bonnet as hastily as though the lace had been dyed with poison; "very strange indeed! Not that I should ever have thought of buying it for myself; it is poorly made and not nearly worth a penny."

Concluded in next issue.

The Commander of the Salvation Army, General Booth, whose authority extends over a million soldiers, is a loose-jointed and rather awkward man, narrow-chested, but the possessor, nevertheless, of great physical vigor. His eyes are dark and piercing, and an iron-gray beard falls in profusion over his chest. His hands are large, and remind the observer of the typical horny hands of the son of toil. Gen. Booth is now sixty-two years old, and for forty years has been preaching the Gospel. He is a man of great earnestness and force, and seems entirely devoid of sham and pretensions.

ONCE MORE.

He didn't read the papers, for they had't any news. At least they didn't coincide with his special views. And when he came to town one day he climbed to an electric lamp to light his ancient pipe; He hadn't read the papers—but he done just what was best. He simply touched the wire and the fluid did the rest.

ALL SORTS.

"This accident insurance idea is invaluable," says an acquaintance. "I have a friend who holds a policy, and when it was found that he died recent from a carriage and dislocated his shoulder. He should have been paid \$50 a week while incapacitated, but when it was found that he could use his hand to take a drink the company wanted to cut him down to \$5 a week."

Would you like to exchange your saw-logs for those glowing with health? Then try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They rebuild the system and make life as bright as childhood's dream.

A New York judge has refused a divorce asked for by a wife who alleges that her husband habitually swears at her, and he accompanies his refusal with the observation that good husbands sometimes swear at their wives.

A neglected case of cold in the head may cost you your life. Why run the risk when Nasal Balm offers you a speedy relief? A certain cure. Sold by all dealers. Try it.

In person and attire the scrupulous cleanliness of the Malay woman is proverbial throughout the Orient. Twice daily she bathes, changes her garments and washes and rinses her luxuriant black hair.

Beauty is said to be only skin deep; but to possess and preserve a beautiful skin, pure vigorous blood is essential. This is best secured by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla in small but frequent doses. It is the most reliable of blood-purifiers, and it cannot be altogether unhappy when the woman she has invited to supper asks her to write down her recipe for that cream pie.—Somerset Journal.

Ayer's Pills, being convenient, efficacious, and safe, are the best cathartic, whether on land or sea, in city or country. For constipation, sick headache, biliousness, and torpid liver, they are a fail. Try a box of them; they are sugar coated.

"It went right to the sore spot and helped it!" is what a young man lately said of his first dose of "Dyspepsia" and better still a few more doses, entirely cured him.

"Dyspepsia" acts like magic in all stomach troubles. Try it.

Wall Sarah, what have you been doing? You look so young. Oh, nothing much, only been using Hall's Hair Renewer to restore the color of my hair.

We have a speedy and positive Cure for Cough, Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all other lung troubles. It is a Nasal Injector free with each bottle. It cures your cough, soothes your throat, and restores the color of your face. Sold by AMASA DIXON, Sackville, N. B.

Edmund Scherhorn, worth \$20,000, of Newport, R. I., died recently aged 73. He was disappointed in love in his early life and has lived the life of an eccentric miser. He rarely spent anything.

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT.—Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints? If you think so, call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Italer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by AMASA DIXON, Sackville, N. B.

Charles Carroll, who wrote "When This Cruel War is Over," Who Will Care for Mother No?" "Mother," "Would Comfort Me," and other famous war songs, died on Saturday night at the City Hospital in Brooklyn. He was born in Mystic, Conn., in 1833.

Will you heed the warning. The sign of the cross is the surest of all the most terrible diseases. Consumption, Asthma, and all other lung troubles, are cured by the use of Shiloh's Italer. It never fails. This explains why more than a million bottles were sold the last year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers do not be without it. For lame back, sore chest, use Shiloh's Italer. Sold by AMASA DIXON, Sackville, N. B.

A Sad Awakening.

"When in the dark on the soft hand I And heard the tempting siren of thy tongue— What flames—what darts—what an agonizing death—what a cruel fate— But when the candle entered—I was cured."

Such complexions as so many of our young ladies possess—dull, pimply and covered with sores and blackheads, in enough to cover the arid of the warmest lover. To such young ladies we would say, that you can never have a soft, fair, glowing complexion, unless your blood is healthy and pure, for the condition of the blood decides the complexion. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will purify your blood, restore your system, and drive away those distressing blackheads and blemishes, from which you suffer periodically, and give you a complexion as lily or rose might envy.

Monsieur Strossmeyer, the well-known Bishop of Dinkov, says in forty or fifty years Russia will be a republic, and believes in the eventual reconciliation of the Catholic and Greek Churches. The general opinion appears to be that in fifty years kings and emperors will have gone out of business and Republican government will be the order of the day.

Did you ever hear of a woman who had not made up her mind in some way?

If you once wear a B. & C. Corset, you will make up your mind that it is the only corset that you will ever wear in future.

If you find that you don't, after wearing for two or three weeks, you have only to return it to us and get your money back.

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MIGRATION FROM DAKOTA.

Mr. G. H. Campbell, general immigration agent, arrived at Ottawa, on the 21st inst., on business connected with the department of agriculture. He reports a large immigration during the season from Dakota and other western states into the Canadian Northwest. Fully two thousand have already arrived, and have been satisfactorily settled. During the past three weeks 37 carloads have arrived from South Dakota alone. Mr. Campbell is confident that the work has only begun and that the present number will be largely increased in the spring, as those who have come are already enthusiastic. Immigration agents are giving effective aid in making known the superiority of the Canadian Northwest. He states that these immigrants are first class practical farmers, who have a great advantage over the European immigrants from the fact that they already understand the peculiarities of western agriculture and are bringing their stock, implements and farming utensils ready to commence work. In many instances, after getting settled, they have written back not only to friends but to local papers urging friends to follow.

For The Behring Sea.

A number of Cape Bretonians who have been engaged in the Behring Sea seal fishery are on their way home and will arrive in North Sydney this week. Amongst them are Captain O'Leary, Capt. Culter, Frederick Heckett and a number of others. It is the intention of the immigrants to return again after investing some additional money in the Behring Sea ventures.

The schooner "Brenda," purchased by Messrs. Peppel and Wright for the Behring Sea seal fishery has been captured and now is being thoroughly fitted for her voyage.—Sydney Reporter.

Two other schooners are fitting out at Matland for the Behring Sea fisheries.

Baron de Geer, of Stockholm, a member of the Swedish Geological Survey, has for the past week been examining points of interest on the surface geology of St. John, N. B., and vicinity. He is especially interested in tracing out the surface pleistocene submergence of the neighborhood. He intends visiting other parts of Canada, and will shortly, in company with Robert Chalmers, of the Dominion Geological Survey, examine the excavations at the west end of the Chignecto ship railway, where there are traces of an old forest bed. At the same time, he will examine the remains of a submerged of some 200 feet in the post-glacial period, and Baron de Geer now corroborates his conclusions.

Dr. T. A. Slocum's OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have Bronchitis—use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

The platform finally adopted by the Ontario Patrons of Industry, at their recent convention held in London, Ont., has been made public. Among the planks composing it are these: Maintenance of British connection; the reservation of public land for actual settlement; the abolition of the senate; a tariff for revenue only, so adjusted as to fall as far as possible upon the luxuries and not upon the necessities of life; reciprocal trade on fair and equitable terms between Canada and the world; effectual legislation that will protect labor and the results of labor from combinations and monopolies; and the prohibition of hoarding of railways by government grants, except when opening up new territory.

Dr. T. A. Slocum's OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have weak lungs, use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

The large packing house of John P. Squires & Co., Boston, was burned the other day and \$150,000 worth of hogs were roasted alive. The loss is about \$150,000.

The manager of the Hamilton Ont. gas works has invented a process of reducing the carbon in coal to gas. Before only about 60 per cent of the carbon was used.

W. W. Oelvie, Montreal, has returned to Winnipeg, from a trip through Manitoba. On being interviewed he said it was the intention of his company to open trade with China and Japan for their flour at once.

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