

THE CHIGNECTO POST

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EVERY THURSDAY.
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ADVERTISEMENTS
Inserted at very Lowest Rates.
E. WOODWORTH, Manager.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

—There is an unquestioned shortage in this season's hog crop in the West.

—A despatch from Lockport, N. Y., says that the great fruit sections of the State are glutted with apples, and that farmers are selling at no profit.

—Parker Gem, the wonderful two-year-old which won the two-year-old stakes at the New England Breeder's Meeting, has since been given a mite in 235, trotting the last half in 1:15.

—Henry Guest, a wealthy farmer living near Washington, Del., was robbed of \$3,000 Thursday, by men who offered to buy his farm, and induced him to draw the money to put up as a forfeit.

—Hon. T. H. Phair, Presque Isle, is now making 40 tons of stork a day, and will manufacture 1,200 tons this year. This business of storking is done for agriculture until a railway runs through the island, opening up the several fertile valleys in the interior.

—If you are making butter at the farm, buy a creamer at once unless you have one. Setting milk in small pans is out of date—there is a better way. To make uniformly good butter the temperature of the milk must be under control. This is more easily secured through the use of a creamer than in any other way.—Maine Farmer.

—The wolves and coyotes are doing great damage in the northern part of Montana, and several hundred sheep and a number of cattle have been killed by them. For the last few days travellers have also been attacked by them. J. W. Jackson, a merchant of Helena, barely escaped with his life a few days since, and Charles Adams was carried off by them from the house Monday night last week, when they destroyed 80 of his thoroughbred bucks, and 150 sheep out of one flock were killed Tuesday, also 30 calves belonging to a ranchman.

—As a specimen of the apple harvest in Western Ontario, the *McFarlane Monitor* states that the quantity of apples grown in that neighborhood this season is enormous. Over 10,000 barrels will be required for the excess. The coopers are reaping the harvest. Farther east, however, while apples are not less plentiful, relatively, the wherewithal to pack them is lacking, for, says the *Picton Times*, "the apple barrel famine is what just now perplexes and vexes the patient soul of the Prince Edward apple grower. Where and how to get enough barrels is the problem."

Parrishboro.

—It is currently reported that Messrs. Jones and McCarthy have sold their coal mine at Brookville, and that it is to be operated by an American company.

—The Presbyterian supper is postponed till election day, on account of the bad intention to hold one on Thanksgiving day. This will no doubt be a good move as two on the same day would be folly.

—The Baptist church are determined not to be out-rivalled by their neighbors, and have given the contract for the erection of a spire on their church. They intend having it finished this fall.

—Word was received here this evening that A. R. Dickey, Esq., M. P., had resigned his seat. But for the sake of peace and quietness, we hope the rumor is false, as we have had about enough elections for one year.

—The aspirants for municipal honors are out in full bloom. The candidates are N. H. Upham and A. F. Fullerton. Gonyea and B. N. Fullerton and D. B. Holmes, Independents. The result cannot be foretold on account of the cross voting, as there are really three parties in the field.

—The gale last Monday was the severest this season. The school, owned by B. Young & Sons, closed, for West Bay, was blown on the light-house bar and had her sails literally torn to shreds. Mr. Seas Newcomb's new and landed on her beam ends. It is only about one month ago that the mill on the same site was burned. The double loss falls heavily on Mr. N. and he has the sympathy of the whole neighborhood.

—Some people have a habit of assenting to everything said to them without regard to rhyme or reason. "Oh, yes," "Certainly," "No, indeed," "Of course," "Yes, indeed," "You are quite right," and the like. Mrs. Hendricks is one of those pleasant people. "I think," said Mrs. Hendricks, who was making call, "that little Miss Smith is one of the stupidest girls I ever met, and—"

—A \$300,000 stone bridge is to be built across the Kansas river at Topeka. It will be 1,200 feet long and 80 feet wide, and will be the best wagon bridge in the Western States.

—The *Daily Graphic*, the illustrated afternoon newspaper of New York, was disposed of at sheriff's sale on Wednesday to the Southern Trust Co. The price paid was \$5,000.

Children Cry for

CHIGNECTO POST.

Deserve Success and you shall Command it.

VOL. 19.—NO. 25.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1888.

WHOLE NO. 963.

A Red Hot Sting.

"If you have never been stung by an old-fashioned Mexican wasp, writes Charles Benz from Pueblo, Col., 'it is an experience you want to avoid carefully, contenting yourself with such information about the little beauty as you can gather from third parties and from documents. It is, when mature and healthy, nearly two inches long, with a sting that looks like the point of a fine cambric needle. It is a brownish-red in color, and its disposition is always hostile. When it stings you there is for a moment or two a sensation of numbness about the part, which rapidly gives place to a pain that can only be described as agony. If you could imagine how it would feel to have a wire drawn through the most sensitive part of your body and then raised slowly to a white heat, you could perhaps form a theoretical idea of what the feeling is like. The sting is never fatal, and the pain passes away after an hour or two, but it is simply agonizing while it lasts. During the Mexican war one of the companies of Doniphan's command camped in an old building where there was a colony of these wasps. They managed to disturb the insects in some way and the company was completely routed and demoralized—some of the men ran away from the place before they were found and gathered in again. Dr. Gunning, of Besboro, Cal., has made quite a study of these articulates, which, he says, represent an unclassified member of the wasp family. These, I believe, belong to the genus *Vespa*, which are found in the tropics and subtropics, and are able to inflict so much suffering on their enemies.—Los Angeles Tribune.

Destructive School Methods.

The originality and native precocity of youth are often lost in the automatic drills of the class-room. Incipient talent and genius must die in the mind of the possessor from sheer lack of appreciation and sympathy on the part of those to whom the youth trustingly looks for aid and encouragement. Perhaps it would be regarded as extravagant to assert that the end of a long course of instruction leaves nine-tenths of graduates wholly at the mercy of "the world," which has been taught to believe themselves fitted to enter and conquer. They may soon discover, however, that the wide fields of experience and knowledge are yet before them, and that the inclination toward their further and farther have been left dull and apathetic by the scholastic training received. Books and literature are now distasteful to them. They will be too happy to ignore the classics; history has been studied too much; admit that their minds have been filled with the elements of knowledge, that their intellectual powers have been disciplined and strengthened, how is it that the mind which comes to tasks of life with a trained and knowledge gained out of the schools, by reading, private study and self-help, often measures up to, nay, outstrips the college-bred mind? The question is easily answered: The methods of the schools destroy originality and versatility of mind by anticipating and preventing the very self-help necessary to give every mind self-reliance and independent power.—American Magazine.

—A brick of gold weighing sixty-four ounces, the result of one and a half day's crushing from thirteen tons of quartz, from Douglas & Co's mine at North Brookfield, was taken to Bridgewater the other day, and the property sold by W. J. Nelson to Douglas and Co. Brookfield is a rich gold district, and is bound to be a bonanza. Malaga is still booming, and a mining town is rapidly growing up there, having now a population of about four hundred.

—A cook's chance discovery is that a bit of butter rubbed on the fingers and knife will relieve the stick stinging raisins of a sticky discomfort. Excellent lemon and orange extracts, says the same ingenious person, much cheaper and better than you can buy, can be made by paring off the yellow peel as thin as possible and letting it stand 24 hours in alcohol. Strain and bottle, corking it tightly.

—It is said that Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, before leaving New York, signed a contract with the *New York Ledger* to write a story for which she will receive \$15,000, the largest sum ever paid a woman for any single story.

—Out of 400 beds in the Hotel Dieu, Montreal, 100 hundred are filled with typhoid fever patients, and there is almost as large a percentage in Notre Dame and other hospitals.

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Pitcher's Castoria.

WOMEN'S COLUMN.

Conducted by Members of Sackville W. C. T. U.
Oh! that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains! that we should with joy, reveal, pleasure, and apply to them the powder of life, that we should transform ourselves into beasts.—Shakespeare.

—Wine brings forth three grapes—the first of pleasure, the second of drunkenness, and the third of sorrow.—Anacharsis the Scythian.

—Drunkenness is a flattering devil, a sweet poison, a pleasant snare, which whoever doth commit, cometh not a single sin, but becomes the centre and slave of all manner of sin.—St. Augustine.

—A Catholic legend says that the devil gave a hermit the choice of three great vices, one of which was drunkenness. The hermit chose this as being the least sinful; he became drunk, and then he committed the other two.—Rev. Wm. Reid, Edinburgh.

—Fermented wine is indeed a mocker. It promises us strength, and mocks us with weakness. It promises us substance, and mocks us with shadow. It promises us heat and merriment with cold. It promises us life, and mocks us with premature death. It promises us intelligence and wit, and covers us with confusion. It dazzles us with vision of happiness, and plunges us into the depths of despair.—Dr. Norman Kerr.

—As I looked at the hospital wards to-day and saw that seven out of ten of our diseases to alcohol, I could but lament that the teaching about this question was not more direct, more decisive, more home thrusting than ever it had been. I am disposed to give up my profession, to give up everything and go forth on a holy crusade, preaching to all men.—Beware of this enemy of the race.—Dr. Andrew Clark, one of the physicians to Her Majesty, the Queen, and to Gladstone.

—Should any one in truth seriously notice this subject, he will see that in the course of life there is nothing about which we put ourselves to more trouble than wine, as if nature had not given to us the most salubrious drink, with which all other animals are satisfied. And from so much pain, so much labor, so much expense, it is evident that it changes the mind of man, and causes fury and rage casting headlong the wretches given to it into a thousand crimes and vices; its fascination being so great that the murderer can see no other object worthy living for.—Pity the Elder.

—Look at the spectacle! In this last quarter of the nineteenth century, under a Christian civilization, we have a gigantic syndicate for the promotion of alcoholism. It consists of the brewers, distillers and dealers to the number of 202,262, united by a common interest and by formal organization. The syndicate commands a capital estimated at \$1,200,000—invested in breweries, distilleries, and dramshops, altogether constituting an enormous machinery for the manufacture, sale and supply of poisoned drinks. The results are that somewhere from 50,000 to 75,000 citizens are murdered every year.

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Children Cry for

Two Hundred Dollars in Gold.

We are authorized by advice received from L. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, to say that they have for three years offered poultry raisers, premiums payable in gold coin, for the best results obtained from using Sheridan's Powder to make hens lay. This object has been to satisfy themselves beyond the shadow of a doubt, that the claim made by them that "Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Powder," was positively true. The hundreds of testimonials sent them from people who have used the Powder, prove the statement; so that it seems folly to again offer premiums, but so many persons, especially women who keep a few hens, have made such good showing in former trials, and been beaten by some one else by a slight fraction in average, that in justice they ought to have another trial. Johnson & Co. have devised a plan this year, to overcome that trouble in a measure, by offering twice as much cash and six times as many Gold Coin Premiums as last year. The larger premium is \$50.00. It is well worth trying for. If you miss that, there are twenty-three more chances for some other premium. All diseases of hens, I can now say confidently that it will beat anything I have ever tried to make hens lay. I was surprised at the end of the eighth week trial. He was evidently satisfied, and well he might have been; for during eight weeks he got from 30 hens, 140 eggs, which the average of prices above would amount to \$55.00.

Any person can compete. Johnson & Co. will send full particulars free to anyone, whether they order Powder or not. For 50 cents in stamps, L. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass., will send to any P. O. address 25 cent packs, five packs for \$1.00; or for \$1.20, a 5% pound can of Powder sent postpaid; six cans for \$5.00 express prepaid. Send for full particulars.

—The November Century begins the thirty-seventh volume and nineteen year of the magazine, and is now a more direct, more decisive, more home thrusting than ever it had been. I am disposed to give up my profession, to give up everything and go forth on a holy crusade, preaching to all men.—Beware of this enemy of the race.—Dr. Andrew Clark, one of the physicians to Her Majesty, the Queen, and to Gladstone.

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THIS YEAR'S
MYRTLE
CUT and PLUG
SMOKING TOBACCO
FINER THAN EVER.

See
T & B
In Bronze, on
EACH PLUG & PACKAGE.

Flour 1 Flour 1
125 bbls. Flour (Estey and Crown Prince).
125 " Ocean.
125 " Buda.
125 " White Eagle.
125 " Full Patent.
250 " Corn Meal.
30 " Feeding Flour.
10 " Tilson Oatmeal.
10 " Rolled Oats.

For Sale Low by
M. Wood & Sons.
In Store and Due:

125 bbls. Flour (Estey and Crown Prince).
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A. D. RICHARD, LL. B.,
Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public, &c., &c.
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OFFICES:
Dorchester and Moncton, N. B.
W. WILKESBORO, N.B. DAVID L. WELCH
JULY 29, 1887.

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Attorney, Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c.
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Licensed Auctioneer.
SACKVILLE, N. B. feb 14

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THE subscribers are prepared to loan money on good security at reasonable rates.
POWELL & BENNETT,
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Were awarded the only Medal given for
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Samples now on view in our Warehouses. An inspection invited.

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Ship Agents & Ship Brokers
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Risks taken on all classes of Property at Lowest Rates.
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THE MATCHLESS
"Ivers & Pond" Pianos
"Dyer & Hughes" Organs
AND "DAVIS" SEWING MACHINES.
The above Goods are positively the cheapest on the market, when quality is considered, and on easy terms.
Horse Hair Frames of Pianos, Double Pedals, best made.
Music Boxes and Stools.—Wholesale and Retail.
O. E. FREEMAN,
Amherst, N. S.

C. P. CURTIS & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
No 176 Atlantic Ave.,
BOSTON, MASS.

CONSIGNMENTS of Hay, Potatoes, and all kinds of Farm Produce, Poultry of all kinds (Alive or Dressed); also all kinds of Fish, in their seasons. Correspondence solicited and promptly answered, and Prices Lists furnished.
Sept. 28, 1888. 4m

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

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

A Quarter of a Century.
For more than twenty-five years has Hagar's Yellow Oil been sold by druggists, and it has never yet failed to give satisfaction as a household remedy for pain, lameness and soreness of the feet, for external and internal use in all painful complaints.

The Modus Operandi.
The mode of operating of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it acts at once and the same time upon the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and the Blood, to cleanse, regulate and strengthen. Hence its almost universal value in Chronic Complaints.

Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

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DR. HEWSON,
Surgeon Dentist.
PORT ELGIN, N. B.
Office Hours—9 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M.

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Office: Corner of Main & Church Sts.,
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Office: Opposite BREWSTER HOUSE,
SACKVILLE, N. B.
Electricity used in Extracting. Teeth on Collodoid or Vulcanite.
Office hours—9 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 5 P. M.

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W. K. French, A. M., M. D.,
West Sackville.

SPECIALTIES—Stomach, Liver, Lungs, Heart, Bright's Disease, Throat, Eye, Ear, Monomania, Insanity.
Dr. French will diagnose all cases, Mental and Physical (Mind and Constitution) Free. Medical Treatment in keeping with parties circumstances.

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NOTICE.
HIRAM M. COPP,
UNDERTAKER,
Squire Street, - - - Sackville, N. B.
Undertaking in all its Branches, and Furnishings of all Descriptions constantly on hand.
Prices low. Satisfaction guaranteed.
July 25th, 1888.

CARD.
THE subscribers desire to thank the Public for the liberal patronage they have received since they commenced Business in Sackville, and wish to announce that they are still prepared to do Paper-Hanging, Whiting, and House and Sign Painting, in all styles and at short notice. A continuation of patronage is respectfully solicited.
3m WALLACE & GEORGE WRY.

CARD.
THE Subscribers wish to thank the Public of Point de Bute for the liberal patronage given them while there. In Stock, at the Sackville Furniture Factory, COFFINS, CASKETS, TRIMMINGS, &c., of the Latest Designs and Finest, and is prepared to do Undertaking at MODERATE RATES. Hearse furnished. Having had several years' experience in this line previous to doing business in Sackville, those who favor me with their patronage are assured their orders will receive careful and prompt attention.
CHAS. A. DOULL.

McGrath & King,
Granite & Marble Monument Works,
AMHER

BOYS & MEN!

Men's Heavy Nap Overcoats, with Fur Collars,
Men's Black Diagonal Overcoats,
Men's Bro. Diagonal Coats,
Boys' Heavy Winter Overcoats,
MEN'S: FUR: COATS.
Ladies' Black Fur Jackets.

We are taking Orders for Black Fur Jackets at Special Prices, between now and Nov. 10th. Ladies thinking of buying Fur Jackets this Winter will find it to their advantage to order from us.

Another Lot of those AMAZON CLOTHS, in Peacock, Green and Mahogany. We are doing a fine Dress Goods Trade this Season. The Prices on our English Importations are taking well.

C. PICKARD.

NEW GOODS.

IN STOCK: 4 CASES

Ladies' American Boots, House Shoes & Slippers,
Glove Calf Lace Boots for old Ladies,
COMMON SENSE SHOES,
Men's Am. Rubber Boots, Pure Gum, Heavy & Light Weight,
A Full Stock of Rubbers—All Sizes and Kinds,
Ladies' Oil Goat Button and Lace Boots, Chamis Lined,
Misses' Oil Goat Button and Lace, Heel and Spring Heel.

The Best Goods, at Low Prices.

A. G. SMITH.

Sackville, Oct. 3rd, 1888.

Ex Schr. Effa and I. C. R.

1300 BBLs

Should arrive at Sackville the latter part of this week, including all Favorite Kinds, which have been personally selected by us. Prices the Lowest obtainable. Please send your Orders promptly, or come and select your kinds at the Wharf.

Point de Bute, Oct. 30, '88. J. A. McQUEEN.

Apples. Apples. Apples.

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Point de Bute, Oct. 30, '88. J. A. McQUEEN.

Apples. Apples. Apples.

Should arrive at Sackville the latter part of this week, including all Favorite Kinds, which have been personally selected by us. Prices the Lowest obtainable. Please send your Orders promptly, or come and select your kinds at the Wharf.

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Advertisements this Day.

Palmer's Celery Compound. W. R. & Co. New York.

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Amherst.

County Court meets next Tuesday, Judge Morse presiding. There is a small docket.

The rafters have been put on the Court House and the roof will shortly be closed in.

The addition to the "Terrace Hotel" is nearing completion, and the proprietor is happy.

—Elijah Spence, of Parrsboro, has the contract to put up the addition to the Amherst Hotel, and is now proceeding with the work.

—Charles Bent is building a double two story tenement on Church St. It will be finished and ready for occupation in the spring.

A sixty cent couple dance took place in the Hall, Tuesday evening, which was largely attended. Dancing was kept up to the "two sun" hours.

—Father Donnelly, late R. C. Priest at Amherst, owing to ill health, has resigned his charge and left the parish. It is expected his successor will be appointed this month.

—Notices are out for the election of the Municipal Councilors on the 20th instant. It is generally believed that some of the old representatives for No. 1 will be allowed to retire.

—Arthur Davison left on Tuesday to attend the Grand Division of Sons of Temperance to which he is a delegate, from Amherst Division. Grand body is now in session at Halifax.

—Warden Smith, of Parrsboro, was in Amherst this week. He is again in the field for Municipal honors, and will be returned for his district, Port Greville, without opposition.

The "Highlands" colored folks advertise a goose supper and tea for Thursday evening. Object, to pay for building their neat little parsonage, erected this summer, and to assist the temperance lodge.

—John R. Clarke, the boot-black orator, has again visited us, and on Sunday evening spoke in the Methodist Church, on temperance, and on Monday evening lectured in the Music Hall, on John B. Gough. His audience was the largest.

The dedication of the new Old fellows hall in Moffat's block takes place on Friday, 8th inst. A large gathering of the brethren of the "mystic tie" will be present, including Grand Lodge officers, and a procession will be held.

—The Sackville Brass Band has been organized, and in accordance with instructions of Mr. Hillcock, of Amherst, who thinks they will be ready to play in public before Christmas.

—Mr. Charles Thompson, of Upper Sackville, was quite seriously injured last Saturday near Crane's Corner by being thrown from his carriage, which was run into by a pair of horses drawing a heavy wagon.

—The tides this week have been remarkably high, and one of the piers of the covered bridge over the Tantrums has been so much weakened that one of the passages ways is considered unsafe and has been closed to the public. A lot of timber for repairing the bridge is on the ground and the work should be done at once.

—The quieting effect of the new lockup was tested for the first time last Friday. A young Acadian who had been celebrating, and who had developed very noisy and pugnacious disposition, became as meek as a lamb after a few hours of incarceration. His imprisonment and subsequent release were perhaps somewhat informal, but the desired effect was produced.

LOCAL MATTERS.

THANKSGIVING DAY next Thursday. The DEANEY OF SHEDIAK meets at Dorchester next Thursday.

BRIOT, RESOLVER, which has been under repairs at Port Elgin, will sail at once for Pictou to go on the Marine Slip.

NEW STORE.—Mr. George A. Robinson is about opening a fancy goods store in the building lately occupied by Dr. Coleman as an office.

THE LOYAL LEGION or Band of Hope will give an entertainment in Music Hall on Friday 16th inst. The exercises will consist of recitations, motion songs, choruses, &c.

IMPORTANT SALE.—Young's mills and land at River Hebert have been sold to Mr. George Clark, of Carleton Place. The purchase price is said to be \$34,000.

SAWMILLS BURNED.—The fire last Saturday morning, of which mention was made in the last issue of the Post, was caused by the burning of two saw-mills, known as the twin mills, at Brookville. They stood within a few feet of each other and were owned by Harvey Copp and John Robinson. Each of the mills was insured for \$1,000.

HOME NEWS FROM ABROAD.—The Bangor Commercial says:—"A large crew left Bangor last night, for Amherst, N.S., where they are to work upon the Chignecto ship railway being built there. This road is 32 miles long and is fast nearing completion. These men were mostly foreigners and were able to get as much money for work in the province as in the United States. Still people try to argue that wages are much higher there. Probably the contractors will not object to the sudden lengthening of the road when they find that it is "fast nearing completion."

A STEAMER FOR THE RIVER.—The project for a steamer to ply between Moncton, Hillsboro, Hopedale, Cape and Dorchester, is revived and Capt. Dixon, the promoter, was yesterday circulating a stock list. The project is to build a steamer for \$5,000 to make daily trips, carrying freight and passengers, between the points named. The steamer would be of sufficient power to tow vessels of 1,000 tons or upwards. Captain Dixon, who was recently in Yarmouth, where it is proposed to get the vessel, takes 8-64ths shares. Mr. Sumner 3-64ths, and other parties are subscribing.—Times.

Moncton.

—The Curling Clubs are preparing for the winter sports. The imports for October were \$85,000.00. Exports \$36,000.00.

Work on the new St. Bernard's stone church is suspended for the winter.

—Monctonians are a church going people as shown by the Times' census. The depth of piety is another thing.

—Mr. Chas. D. Jones, who represents the New Brunswick Telephone Company, has got over one hundred subscribers here.

—Much real estate is now changing hands, all at stiff figures, showing the unbounded faith of monied men in Moncton's stability.

—Moncton and its environs are in the ascendant. A remunerative occupation would be in finding the "lost in the mud."

—A steamer to be built at Yarmouth to ply between Moncton, Hillsboro, Hopedale, Cape and Dorchester is projected. Stock is now being subscribed.

—Work in and about the Intercolonial shops is accumulating. Large quantities of new machinery are being added and men employed.

—The new pastor of St. John's Presbyterian church promises to be deservedly popular among all classes, possessing, as he does, that rare quality of minding his own business.

The light and water question is still the all absorbing topic. The electors meeting made unreasonable demands of the Company at the present time, such as filtering and a guaranteed pressure. Some of the Company's proposals were equally preposterous. However, the wisest tact of the Light and Water Co. and the common sense of the citizens will in the end effect a settlement on an equitable basis. There is a feeling among the tax-payers that the expenditure of money and operating their own light will be a very costly one.

Parrsboro.

—Weather dull.

—We received here, yesterday, of the serious illness of Wm. Harrison, Esq., of Sand River Road.

—The new school house at West Brook is completed and adds much to the comfort of both teacher and scholars.

—Farmers are getting nearly through thrashing, and report a fair crop. Oats are turning out exceptionally well.

—The fog and contrary winds have prevented vessels leaving here, consequently our harbor has a lively appearance.

—Parrsboro is more than usually excited over the Council election. From present indications, Messrs. Upham and B. N. Fallerton are the favorites.

—We have, within the last three weeks, lost four of our oldest residents: Rev. Mr. Thompson, Isaac Newcomb, John Newcomb and Henry Jeffers.

—It is reported that Capt. Carter has about bought the whole of the Swan Creek drainage basin, and intends letting several contracts during the winter.

—The mines are said to be flooded, which causes the coal shipments to be small. The last steel ship has been sent to the bay, but one or more is loading at Economy.

—The position of light-keeper at Parrsboro is now vacant, and several petitions are being circulated, but Capt. Wm. Pettis, of Port Greville, it is understood, has the inside track, and, doubtless, will receive the appointment.

Point de Bute.

—Dr. D. C. Allen is recovering again, after his very severe illness.

—Rev

Not for Intrusive Eyes.

"As you can only be a sister to me," he said in broken tones, "will you let me kiss you good night?" She shyly said she would.

Then he folded her in his strong arms, and gently placing her head against his manly breast, he kissed her passionately.

"Mr. Sampson," she said, softly, "this is all so new to me, so—so different from what I thought it to be, that if you will give me a little time—to think it over, I—I may—"

But let us withdraw from the sacred scene.

Doesn't Believe in Self-praise.

—Robinson—You are a fine chess player, aren't you, Dumley (with a slight cough)—Um—oh, no, not a fine player; oh, no—um—Robinson—I saw you and Brown playing together; what kind of a game does he play? Dumley—Beautiful. There are not many chess players who can beat Brown. Why, I had all I could do to beat five games out of six.

Cured by B. B. when all else failed. Mr. Samuel Allan, of Lisle, Ont., states that he tried all the doctors in his locality while suffering for years with Liver and Kidney trouble; nothing benefited him until he took Burdock Blood Purifiers, four bottles of which cured him.

Valuable to Know. Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagar's "Pectoral Balsam" that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis and pulmonary troubles.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

For Sale and To Let.

FOR SALE.

MY COTTAGE AND LOT on Landing Road. Possession given immediately. oct17-1m MRS. RUFUS COLE.

For Sale or to Rent.

MY RESIDENCE at West Sackville. (Intend leaving town.) DOCTOR FRENCH. September 20th, 1888.

FOR SALE.

SEVERAL Very Fine HORSES, from two to six years old. Also some Fine SHEEP. D. L. HANINGTON. Dorchester, N. B., Oct. 31st, 1888.

FOR SALE.

I WILL dispose of the Property in Upper Sackville, known as the Greenfield Place, and at present occupied by J. B. Thompson, containing three acres of Land, more or less, under good cultivation, together with the Buildings thereon, consisting of a good Dwelling House, containing twelve rooms, and a front porch, with a good Barn and Out-house attached. Also a good Well of Water on the Premises. Would be suitable for a Schoolteacher or Business Man, and within three minutes' walk of the N. B. & P. E. Railway. Apply to

Mr. FRED THOMPSON, Lower Sackville. Or for further Particulars to Mrs. J. BERRY, Moncton. jyl1

DOUGLAS & CO. AMHERST, N. S.

HAVE RECEIVED during March and April and offer for sale:

7 tons White Lead; 2 tons Cold Paints; 2 tons Dry Sheathing Paper; 2 tons Tarrd Sheathing Paper; 2 tons Putty;

15 barrels Linseed Oil; 40 barrels Portland Cement; 455 boxes Window Glass; 400 kegs Steel Nails;

5 casks Sheet Zinc; 10,000 lbs. of Diston's Pat. Saw Bits; 2500 lbs. Rubber and Leather Belting;

150 lbs. Rubber Packing; 6 boxes Rabbit Metal; 10 dozen Peewee and Cant Dogs;

48 coils Rope; 75 kegs Horse Shoes; 50 boxes Horse Nails;

4 tons Barbed Wire Fencing; 8000 feet Iron Water Pipe; 2 casks Flour;

1 car Bedstead; 4 tons Tire and Cast Steel; 175 bushels Timothy Seed;

3000 lbs. Assorted Clover Seeds; 60 pkgs McDonald's Tobacco;

8 Blacksmith's Bellows; 6 Anvils; 10 Vices.

IN ADDITION TO ABOVE:

289 assorted Packages Hardware, Grocery and Dry Goods Sundries. may2 DOUGLAS & CO.

DR. FOWLER'S

EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES

HOLERA cholera morbus

OLIC RAMP

DIARRHOEA

DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS

IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

Grindstones. Grindstones.

10 Tons Bale des Cheneaux Grindstones. Weight from 50 to 100 Pounds Each.

For Sale Low. J. R. AYER.

25 BBL'S. Large Pat Herring. For Sale at Lowest Rates. Sept. 11, 1888. JAMES R. AYER.

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CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ASCHEN, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 17 Murray Street, N. Y.

RHODES, CURRY & Co., AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA, Manufacturers and Builders.



SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.

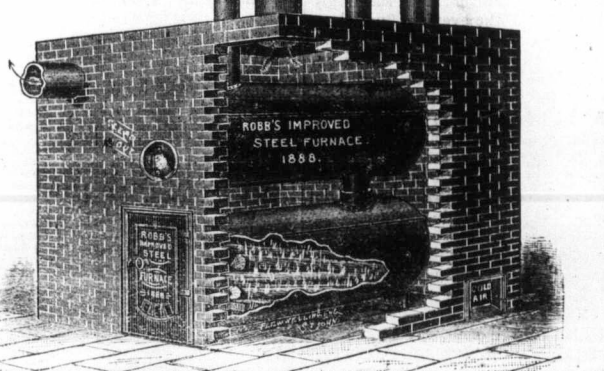
Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders' Materials.

Send for Estimates.

THIS IS OUR NEW STEEL HEATING FURNACE.

For Wood, which is taking the lead, saves fuel and labor, and gives great comfort.

PLEASE CALL OR WRITE FOR PRICES.



Also Heating in the most approved way by Hot Water and Steam.

Combination Hot Water and Hot Air, and Heating Furnaces for So't and Hard Coal.

Best Assortment of Stoves in the Maritime Provinces.

Bargains in 50 Styles.

Our Maritime Cook is the Best Stove for Wood or Coal in the Dominion of Canada.

Amherst Stove and Machine Works.

EUREKA MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FURNITURE

Office and Store Fittings,

Sashes, Doors, Moulding,

Hardwood & Soft Floor-

ing and Sheathing.

Builders' Materials

ALWAYS ON HAND AND FURNISHED TO ORDER.

OXFORD, N. S.

CARDING MILL, ETC.

OUR CARDING MACHINES being put in first-class order, are now prepared to Card your Wool and make Good Work. Parties from a distance can have their Wools taken home with them.

We are manufacturing a number of WHEEL BARROWS. Also on hand and supplied with a full stock of FURNITURE, HARDWARE AND BUILDERS' SUPPLIES. All Orders shall receive our Prompt Attention.

FRANK H. MORICE, Sackville, June 12th, 1888.

JUST RECEIVED AT

T. H. GRIFFINS, Amherst, N. S.

SCASSES,

CONTAINING

\$800 Worth of High-Class Silverware, ALL ELEGANT GOODS.

Remember Special Sale

Discount of 20 per Cent.

DURING THIS MONTH

Metallic Paints.

I AM now offering for Sale my FIRE-PROOF METALLIC ROOFING PAINT, which has given such universal satisfaction for the last few years. For use on old and new Buildings, Fences, &c. Absolutely Fire-Proof and the Cheapest Roofing Paint now in the Market. Endorsed by leading Contractors and Painters.

Prices and Circulars sent on application.

FRANK H. MORICE, Sackville, June 12th, 1888.

Herring. Herring.

NOW IN STORE:

25 BBL'S. Large Pat Herring. For Sale at Lowest Rates.

Sept. 11, 1888. JAMES R. AYER.

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Sept. 11, 1888. JAMES R. AYER.

My Treasure.

(From Blackwood's Magazine.)

CONCLUDED.

By this time I was letting interest, and though I still fondly cherished my ball, I began to get over my nervousness.

"And was she pretty, Philip?"

"No," said he half indignantly, "she was—lovely!"

He was silent for a few minutes.

"I didn't see her again for some time, but I found out who she was. She was the only child of a great merchant, one of the merchant princes of that day, Redvers Varian."

"What?" I cried; "I knew the name. Oh, my poor Philip! I can guess the rest."

"No, no; let me tell it. I succeeded in getting an invitation to a party where Mr. Varian and his daughter were expected. I was introduced to her, and to her father. You know, Fan, I was rather a pleasant fellow in those days."

"Truly you were, Phil."

"And Varian took a fancy to me, and to him. Yes, I did. I was in love with her, but I truly and honestly liked him; and so did all who knew him. And he was very, very kind to me. Yes, I know all about him, Frances; you need not say a word."

"I told him that. But I can never forget his kindness, never."

"Well—go on, Philip; did you—"

did she—"

"Oh, we were very happy," he said quietly.

"My Una! my lovely, sweet, bright Una! We were very happy, she and I. I told Mr. Varian that my father might object, but he did not seem to fear that the objection would last when he knew Una. Still, I thought I would say nothing till I got the appointment I was expecting; for, if my father's consent was rather unwilling, I felt it would be more pleasant for Una to leave England for a time as soon as we were married. It was during this time that I was once very near confiding in you. Do you remember, Frances?"

"Yes, I remember. I suppose the Varian crash came in time to prevent your marriage?"

"It would not have prevented it if I had had my own way. But Una—"

she was only eighteen, but she was not like other girls of that age—she had very strict ideas of right and wrong. She wrote to me, and said that now Lord Manleyver could never consent that our marriage would injure me; and she said good-bye—she would see me no more. I hurried to the house in a Q—Square. Miss Varian had left that morning, and no one there knew where she went to go. But I did not give her up. My little princess! to leave her to poverty and—"

I did all I could to find her. When all else failed, I went to the prison and saw Mr. Varian—tried to see him, I mean, for he refused to see me. I was half mad. At last I succeeded in seeing Mr. Varian before he was removed from London. He told me he had done his utmost to persuade Una to let him tell her where to find her, and that she had solemnly declared that she would disappear from him unless he kept her secret."

"Philip, the girl cannot have loved you," said I.

"If you her love that gave her strength to be cruel," he answered, "I knew that; I never doubted it. She loved me, and she loves me; but though sometimes I got a glimpse of her, I never saw her. Then I got my appointment, and next day came a letter from her begging me to accept it and go away; that I would forget her, and that she was ill from the fear of being found by me. She said her father, when released, would have none but me, and she said that my duty to go, and I went."

"You went to Vienna," I put in, as he seemed to forget to go on.

"Yes. After getting that letter I felt that I could do nothing until—as long as Mr. Varian lived—until he was no longer a danger to her health by his having failed, and then I heard that he was dead. That was ten years ago. If you remember, I came home then, but I failed to find her."

"And you have failed always," I suggested.

"Five years ago Charles Pernet came to see me, and in the course of conversation he let me know that he had seen Una at Messrs. Cassell & Pyne's shop, where she was working at that time. It was so long since he saw her, and he knew nothing more of her; but I came home. But Cassell & Pyne had entirely lost sight of her. Not long after her father's death she left them. I fancied that there was some reticence in Mr. Cassell's manner, but if you remember, Frances, Miss Smith was in Scotland or Wales, on a sketching expedition, when I came here to see you."

"Yes; I remember the time very well," said I. But though I spoke in an every day fashion I was beginning to wonder what all this might mean. I looked at Mary; she was still knitting feverishly.

"But," said I, "what I want to know is, why you have told me all this. Philip! You said that some day when it was no longer a painful subject, you would tell me all, but I fear that you are very far from having forgotten this girl, who, mind you, can be a girl no longer, not even a very young woman. Perhaps she married when she left those people—Cassell, or whatever you call them."

"If I knew that she was married, I should never wish to see her. If she has outlived the memory of me and our one happy year, twenty years ago, then I wish no more. But unless I failed to understand Una—and I loved her too well for that—she would not change nor forget. And I speak to-night, and I begged Miss Smith to be present, because I have no doubt that she can tell me where Una Varian is, and I want Una to understand how things now are. She can no longer fear that she can injure my career. I am too high in my profession to be injured in that way. She cannot say now that I shall repent having estranged myself from society for her sake, because society and I have been estranged these twenty years. I have been a lonely man, though I have never learned to love loneliness. I have longed for a home, a companion, a wife—my wife, for none but Una could I think of in that way. I am no longer a very young man. If Una chooses, she can make me happy even now; if she won't, no one else shall. I must get on as best I can, finding life dreary work, as I have found it for twenty years—very nearly half my life. And, finally, listen to this note from my dear old father, written after hearing my story for the first time, this very day—"

"MY DEAR MISS VARIAN—Make my boy happy. I am very old, and I should like to see Philip happy before I die."

"MAULEVERER."

"There! I have said my say—I can do no more."

"I held my breath and looked at Mary. I whispered, 'Mary, speak—you cannot—you must not—refuse it!'"

Mary had dropped her knitting and was bent forward with her face hidden in her hands.

"What can I say? What ought I to do?" she said wildly.

Philip got up and walked over to her; he took her two hands and gently raised her till she stood before him. Then he pulled off the shawl she was wrapped in, and quietly pressed the shawl to her forehead. Finally, he took off her cap, and all these "goods and chattels" he flung recklessly into a corner.

"Did you think these things could hide you from me, Una?" he asked. "I knew your hands, dear, the moment you sat over there making tea."

"I am so changed, Philip."

"But you are still the one woman in the world for me," he answered. "At last, Una!"

For she had flung her arms round him—and for some time I had the comfortable assurance that my presence was entirely forgotten. Of course I at once wanted to cough, but I choked myself gallantly. Not for worlds would I have reminded them that I was there, and, alas! I could not steal away.

Philip had told his story so fully that there was very little left for Mary—I never shall be able to call her anything else—to explain to me. She assured me, when next morning we had a long talk, that but for the state of my health she would have left me in the room, and she would have done her utmost to persuade Una to let him tell her where to find her, and that she had solemnly declared that she would disappear from him unless he kept her secret."

"Philip, the girl cannot have loved you," said I.

"If you her love that gave her strength to be cruel," he answered, "I knew that; I never doubted it. She loved me, and she loves me; but though sometimes I got a glimpse of her, I never saw her. Then I got my appointment, and next day came a letter from her begging me to accept it and go away; that I would forget her, and that she was ill from the fear of being found by me. She said her father, when released, would have none but me, and she said that my duty to go, and I went."

"You went to Vienna," I put in, as he seemed to forget to go on.

"Yes. After getting that letter I felt that I could do nothing until—as long as Mr. Varian lived—until he was no longer a danger to her health by his having failed, and then I heard that he was dead. That was ten years ago. If you remember, I came home then, but I failed to find her."

"And you have failed always," I suggested.

"Five years ago Charles Pernet came to see me, and in the course of conversation he let me know that he had seen Una at Messrs. Cassell & Pyne's shop, where she was working at that time. It was so long since he saw her, and he knew nothing more of her; but I came home. But Cassell & Pyne had entirely lost sight of her. Not long after her father's death she left them. I fancied that there was some reticence in Mr. Cassell's manner, but if you remember, Frances, Miss Smith was in Scotland or Wales, on a sketching expedition, when I came here to see you."

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