

JUNE

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.
EFFECT MONDAY, OCT. 1, 1894.
Train Run by Eastern Standard Time.

On and after Monday, Oct. 1, 1894,
Trains will run as follows:
Leave Sackville daily (Sundays excepted)
at 12.10 P. M., Arriving at Cape
Tormentine at 2.50.
Returning, will leave Cape Tormentine
at 3.00 and Arrive at Sackville at 5.34,
connecting with Evening Express Trains
both East and West.
All Freight for the Eastward, to insure
being taken on day of delivery, must be
at Sackville Station or Wood's Sliding
before 11 o'clock A. M.
JOSIAH WOOD,
Sackville, Oct. 1st, 1894.

Intercolonial Railway.
1894. Winter Time Table. 1895.
TO TAKE EFFECT OCT. 2nd
GOING WEST
ARRIVE AT
Sackville
Montreal Express. 12.00
Express. 12.15
Through Express. 12.31
GOING EAST
Through Express. 8.12
Express. 8.20
Through Express. 8.31

PIANOS, ORGANS
AND SMALL
SEWING MACHINES!
Musical Instruments, Fittings,
Etc., especially fine grade
Sewing Machine
OIL, NEEDLES,
for over 70 Kinds.
Special rates quoted on easy terms.
C. E. FREEMAN,
Music Room, No. 7 Eddy St., Amherst, N.S.

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

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

* MT. * ALLISON *
LADIES' COLLEGE,
Owns Art Institution
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.
The Fall Term of the 40th year be-
gins Aug. 30th, 1894

Courses of study are provided, extending
from the primary branches through the whole
University curriculum to the degree of Master
of Arts. In addition to the University
Professors, Piano, Pipe Organ, Voice,
Harmony, Rhetoric, Physical Culture,
Shorthand, Typewriting, Book-keeping and
Modern Languages are all taught after the latest
and most improved methods.
The Ladies' Art Institution which with its
magnificent gallery has been transferred to the
College is still in charge of Prof. Hammond, R.C.A.
an exhibitor in the Paris Salon the Royal Academy
London, etc.
The Conservatory of Music employs eight
teachers, at the head of whom is an experienced
teacher from the staff of the S. Y. College of Music,
who has studied in Berlin, under Von Bülow and
Johann Strauss, and who has been successful
in the most important musical contests.
Vocal Culture is taught by an accomplished
soprano, who is a graduate of the Munich
Conservatory.
Every care is taken to make the school a refined
social home, where ladylike manners and
sociality of character shall be cultivated.
For Circular apply to
REV. B. C. BORDEN, D. D.,
Sackville, N. B., Aug. 2nd

FARM
FOR SALE.
One of the best and most desirable farms
in the Parish of Sackville, N. B., con-
sisting 100 Acres, 40 Acres of Marsh, 25
Acres of English, and 15 Acres of Broadleaf,
80 Acres of upland, 20 Acres of which is
high state of cultivation. 80 Acres of this
land lies in one block on a beautiful north-
west and western slope commanding a fine
view of both land and water, and fronting
nearly half a mile on one of the main
streets, will soon command high prices for
building lots, being situated within a few
minutes walk of the business portion of the
town, R. R. Depot, School, and of Mount
Allison the leading educational Institution
in the Province of New Brunswick. The
farm produced last year 50 tons of English
hay and about 30 tons of broadleaf, and
other crops in proportion. On the farm is
a large 12 story dwelling, nearly new, con-
taining 10 rooms with large hallways and
conveniently placed; 2 large barns, 2 shops,
wagon house and other out buildings. The
property also includes a valuable tract of
timber land containing 50 Acres situated on
Fairfield road handy to a saw mill. Abun-
dant supply of marsh mud in immediate
vicinity.
For further particulars, terms, etc., apply
to
LUCY ANN RICHARDSON,
Sackville, April 16, '95.

Latest Styles in
WEDDING INVITATIONS
The Chignecto Post
Office.

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

VOL. 25.-NO. 47.

Medical.
H. T. KNAPP, M. D.
C. M., MCGILL.
Successor to Dr. B. S. Thorne,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, MAIN ST.
Special Attention given to Diseases
of the Skin.
596 TELEPHONE.

DR. G. M. COOK,
Successor to Dr. Coleman.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
Dr. Coleman's old stand.
In S. F. Black House.

J. C. BOWSER, M. D.,
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OFFICE IN RESIDENCE
On York St., near Post Office.
Telephone at residence.
Special attention given to testing of eyes
for glasses.

O. J. McCULLY, M. D.
Memb. Roy. Col. Surgeons, London.
Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and
Throat.
MONCTON, N. B.
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DR. J. W. SANGSTER
DENTIST.
MAIN ST., SACKVILLE.
Aug. 14th, 1894.

W. C. HEWSON,
DENTIST
Will visit Sackville on the 25th of every
month and remain one week.
Opposite M. Wood & Sons store.

I. W. KNAPP, D. D. S.
DENTISTRY
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
OFFICE: at the old stand on Main St.

Business Cards.
Intercolonial Hotel.
Opposite I. C. Railway Station,
SACKVILLE, N. B.

A. W. Dixon,
PROPR.
SAMPLE ROOMS in Music Hall block
in the centre of the business part of the
town. Terms to the town free.

EDWARD HUTCHINSON.
BOOTS & SHOES
Made and Repaired.
Stand lately occupied by T. W. Stanley.

T. Hamill Prescott.
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.
Justice of the Peace &c.
Office over Dr. J. W. Sangster's Dental
Rooms, Sackville.
Aug. 23, '94.

CUTHBERT MAIN,
Engineer & Machinist
Mill, Agricultural and General
Machine Repairing
a specialty.
Landedown Ave. Opp. Freight Station.
AMHERST, N. S.

JAMES CURRIE
AMHERST, Nova Scotia,
General Agent for the
"NEW WILLIAMS" SEWING MACHINES
Also Pianos and Organs.
Mach. ne Needles, Oil, and Parts, always
in hand.
June 26 1y

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

G. O. GATES
PRACTICAL MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
PIANOS, ORGANS,
Leading American & Canadian Instru-
ments.
Tuning and repairing a specialty. Old Instru-
ments taken in exchange for New. Over
Twenty Years Experience.
The original maker of the Gates' Pianos and Organs.
Will visit Sackville twice a year, viz.
"Closest address," SACKVILLE, N. B.
for any orders for the County or elsewhere.

C. WARMUNDE,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER.
OPP. BRUNS WICK HOUSE.
DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY
Repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
Sackville, Aug. 9th, 1892.

Chignecto Post.

Reserve Success and you shall Command it.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1895.

Legal.

A. B. COPP, LL.B.
Attorney-at-Law, Notary
Public.
OFFICE FORD'S NEW BLOCK.
SACKVILLE, N. B.

B. B. TEED, M. A.
BARRISTER, NOTARY ETC.
Office Opp. Hanson 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.

POWELL, BENNETT & HARRISON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
H. A. POWELL, Q. C., A. W. BENNETT, LL. B.,
F. A. HARRISON.

MONEY TO LOAN.
T. E. 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

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

LOGAN & CASEY
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
Office: Black's Stone Block,
AMHERST, N. S.
Special attention given to the collection of
debts.
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DAVID GRANT, LL. B., FRANK J. SWEENEY
GRANT & SWEENEY.
Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries.
Conveyancers and Solicitors Collections
and all kinds of Legal Business
Promptly attended to.

G. 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.

BLICKENSERFER.
The Latest Typewriting
Machine
TRIUMPH OF SKILL.
Price \$38.00
Apply at this office.

Flickjack—"I met Lottie on the avenue
this morning, and as she recognized me
her countenance fell."
Pawlick—"Why so?"
Flickjack—"Because the pavement
was slippery. The rest of her fell,
too."
Miss Madison Square—"Can you ex-
plain how it is that where 100 men
second more than one woman can
be found who is in the least discon-
cert?"
Miss Fremont—"Certainly. The wo-
men have no extravagant wives.
Hogan—"Are you not making more
wages now than you ever did before?"
Grogan—"Oh yes."
"This phat are yez thinkin' about
shrinkin' for?"
"Because I have enough laid up now
to afford it."

Baby Wants it.
Martin's
Cardinal Food
FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.
The most palatable food prepared, and
is unequalled by any other preparation
of its kind. The best food and the best
value, put up in one pound tins, price
25 cts. per tin.
Sold Retail by all Druggists and
Grocers and Wholesale by
KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS
MONTREAL.

Go Feel What I Have Felt.

A young lady in New York was, it is
said, in the habit of writing for the
Philadelphia Ledger on the subject of
temperance. Her writing was so full of
pathos and evinced such deep emotion
of soul, that a friend accused her of being
a maniac on the subject of temperance—
whereupon she wrote the following
lines.

Go feel what I have felt,
Go hear what I have heard;
Sink teeth a blow a father dealt,
And the cold, proud world's scorn,
Thus struggle on from year to year
Thy sole relief the scolding tears.

Go weep as I have wept,
O'er a loved father's fall;
See every cherished promise swept,
O'er his sweetest earnest to gild;
Hope's faded flowers strewn all the
way
That led me up to woman's day.

Go kneel as I have knelt,
In prayer, beseech and pray;
Strive the besotted heart to melt,
The downward course to stay;
Be put with bitter curse aside—
Thy prayers buried, thy tears dried.

Go stand where I have stood,
And the strong man bow
With quivering teeth, lips bathed in
blood—
And cold and vivid brow;
Go catch his wandering glance, and see
There mirrored his soul's misery;

Go hear what I have heard—
The gray that streaks her dark hair now
The tolling frame, the trembling limb,
And trace the ruin back to him
Whose pledged faith in early youth,
Promised eternal love and truth,
But who, driven, hath yielded up
This promise to the deadly cup,
And led her down from love and light,
From all that made her life bright
And chained her from that wild want and
strife.

That low hint of a drunkard's wife!
And stamped on childhood's brow so
mid,
That wailing blight—a drunkard's
child!

Go hear, and see, and feel and know,
All that my soul has felt and known;
Then look within the wine-cup's glow;
See if it's brightness can be sold,
Think, if its flavor you would try,
If I proffered—"This drink and die."

Tell me I hate the bowl!
He did not have long to wait, for at
6.30 o'clock, he noticed that off in the
left-hand corner of the pantry was a
line of ants slowly making their way
in the direction of the pies. They seemed
like a vast army coming forth to attack
an enemy. In front was a leader, and
who always kept a little ahead of his
troops. They were of the sort known as
the medium-sized red ant, which is re-
garded as the most intelligent of its
kind, whose scientific name is Formica
rubicra.

A circle of molasses was made around
a pie to repel the enemy. About 40
ants out of 500 stepped out and joined
the leader. The general and his aids
held a council and then proceeded to ex-
amine the circle of molasses. Certain
portions of it seemed to be assigned to
different ants, and each selected un-
erringly points in the section under his
charge where the stream of molasses
was narrowest. Then the leader made
his tour of inspection. The order to
march was given and the ants all made
their way to a hole in the wall, at which
the plastering was loose. There they
broke ranks and set about carrying
pieces of plaster to the places in the
molasses which had been agreed upon
as the narrowest. To and fro they went
from the mole hole to the molasses, un-
til at 11.30 o'clock they had thrown a
bridge across, and by 11.45 o'clock
every ant of the foraging expedition was
contentedly eating pie.—Rocky Moun-
tain News.

"Cannot be Improved!"
So MRS. F. E. BAKER,
of Calverton, Tex.,
—SAYS OF—
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

"Having used
Ayer's Hair Vigor
for years, I find
that it keeps my
scalp clean and
the hair in the best
condition. My
mother, now sixty
years of age, has
as fine a head of
hair as when she
was forty, a fact
which she attrib-
utes to the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. It
restores gray hair to its original color.
I cannot see how this preparation could
be improved."—MRS. F. E. BAKER, Gal-
veston, Texas.

Ayer's Hair Vigor
PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.
Sole Agents,
SACKVILLE, N. B.,
KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS
MONTREAL.

Personals.

—At a recent sale of autograph docu-
ments in Philadelphia the manuscript of
"Home, Sweet Home" realized \$50. The
drawing card of the sale was Benedict
Arnold's commission as Major-General
which brought \$225.

—The Empress of Austria has not had
a portrait taken for thirty years. She
wants to be remembered as the brilliant
beauty who was almost six feet tall,
whose hair came below her knees and
whose waist measured 17 inches.

—Mr. Dickens, lawyer, son of the famous
novelist, was counsel recently in a
case before a London court in which the
firm of Dombey & Son was interested.
In mentioning the name Mr. Dickens
blushed and called the firm "Dombey &
Son—in the city."

—It is announced that a sufficient
amount of money has been handed in to
the late Francis Parkman, to be erected in
Massachusetts on the spot where the
house stood in which he lived during the
summer, for a large part of his life.

—Probably no master mariner has
saved so many lives as Capt. Hans Dog-
rud, the Commander of the Red Star
steamship Switzerland, trading between
Philadelphia and Antwerp. He has
saved the lives of eighty-three persons,
who were rescued from nine sinking ves-
sels. Four gold medals have been
awarded him.

—The Prince of Wales has always
taken great interest in the drama, and
considers himself a competent theatrical
critic. Furthermore, he has just leaked
out that he has made several attempts
at playwriting. He has never allowed
his manuscripts to leave his secretary's
hands, but London managers are very
anxious to get at them.

—Dean Hale while in London told of
a small boy who visited Rochester Ca-
thedral and read the inscription on the
plate erected "by his executors" to the
memory of Dickens. "Why, was Chas
Dickens executed?" asked the astonished
youngster.

—A story recently told about Queen
Victoria's wedding is rather a pretty one.
"I wished to married as a woman, not
as a queen," she said when asked by the
Archbishop of Canterbury if she wished
him to leave the word "obey" out of the
ceremony.

—Last Sunday the Rev. Geo. Terouah,
rector of the Episcopal Church of Be-
verly Falls, Pa., was so ill that he could
not officiate. As it was not possible to
get a supply, his wife officiated, and
preached one of Dr. Talmage's sermons.
—Miss Belgrami, of Hyderabad, the
first Mahometan girl to try a university
examination, has passed in arts and in
Arabic with honors at the Madras (In-
dia) University. As she was not allowed
to leave the zenana, she prepared her-
self in her own home.

—The Countess de Castellane, when
she was Miss Anna Gould, at one time
attended the fashionable ladies' school
at Ogontz, near Philadelphia, and was
so noted for her pranks and violations of
the rules that only her "pull" saved her
from expulsion. Among her family mis-
deeds, she had a marked partiality for
flirtation through the fence rails with
the youths who attended the military
academy at Shellenham.

—The sword that Byron used in his
brief campaign for the independence of
Greece now hangs in a Chicago dining-
room. It was brought home from Greece
by Col. Miller, of Montpelier, Vt. It
is an interesting souvenir of warfare,
but it is doubtful if it shed as much
blood as the lance with which the de-
voted hero of the Greek cause was
slain.

—Patti is writing reminiscences, in
which she says she was born in 1844.
Made her debut in Niblo's Dec 3, 1859.
Her good sense, which has long been
known, is again shown in the advice
which she says she always gives to girls
anxious for success on the stage. She
tells them: "You must be a good work-
man at your trade before you can be an
artist in your art."

—Senator Mendonca, the Brazilian
Minister at Washington, has the Napo-
leon craze, though it dates back long
before the present day. He possesses ar-
ticles of furniture used by the Emperor,
his snuff-box and various household ob-
jects, some ornamented with the imper-
ial eagle and others with the letter
"N." Altogether the collection is a
very valuable one, as it contains several
unique pieces.

—Thomas Scott, of Philadelphia, who
died the other day, left \$2,000 to his
widow, but attached to it the condition
that she must not marry again. In his
will he says: "I sincerely hope that
nothing may occur that will harass or
make the remainder of the days of my
beloved wife, Maria Scott, anything but
days of pleasure and comfort; hence
the imposition of the foregoing condition.
I am compelled to throw this safeguard
around her through a deep sense of the
many good qualities of my beloved wife,
after a long and happy married life, in
which I have invariably proved her to be
my best counselor and faithful helpmate;
and I am consequently animated with a
most sincere desire that after I have
passed away she may be enabled to spend
the remainder of her days in ease and
quietness."

GENERAL NEWS.

—Mrs. William Taylor, the "Virginia
Fat Midget," 3 feet tall and weighing
400 pounds, is dead.

—Weather Observer Dune, of New
York City, predicts a hot summer. He
says we are to expect it because we had
a cold March.

—A trolley express train is the latest
bidder for public favor. This is the
most recent phase of the competition
between the steam and electric roads.

—In nearly all the American cities
the street railway companies say that
the rapidly extending use of the bicycle
has hurt their business greatly.

—A trolley line direct from Cairo to
the Pyramids will replace the present
means of transportation by donkey or
camel.

—The English are making large guns
which fire so rapidly as to keep five or
six shots in the air at once, and which
not only fire shot over Mount Blanc,
but 5,000 feet above it.

—Advices from Belgrade indicate
that Serbia is becoming bankrupt. The
population is said to be clearly in favor
of repudiation, and the Government is
spending money lavishly.

—It has been discovered now that
the besieged British garrison in Chitral
was not relieved by another British
force, but by the Khan of Dir, a friend-
ly native chief, and 2,000 of his tribes-
men.

—Portable electric lamps for use in
coal mines are making but slow pro-
gress. The simple lamp and battery is
not sufficient to displace the Dary lamp,
which, besides giving light, also gives
warm of both fire-damp and choke-
damp.

—Abraham Rymes, of Laporte, Ind.,
has been granted a divorce from his
tenth wife. The evidence disclosed
that she was his first bride, and that he
had married eight other aspirants for
his affections before he was again wedded
to his first wife.

—The organ of St. James's Episcopal
Church at New London, Conn., was
stopped twice by eels Tuesday. The
electric street cars over the city were
obliged to suspend running, as the
power did not work on account of eels.
All the trouble is caused by these fish
getting into the supply-pipes and
shutting off the water used in the boilers.

—The London Pall Mall Gazette
prints a column article, alleged to be
based upon police inquiries, suggesting
that an ex-soldier named Granger, a
native of Cork, Ireland, is the real
"Jack the Ripper." Granger is now
serving a ten years' term of penal serv-
itude for stabbing a woman in the
Whitechapel district last March.

—The success of the pneumatic tire
on the race-track sulky and on the
bicycle has been so marked that car-
riage builders predict its general use on
all vehicles of pleasure. They have al-
ready been fitted to the wheels of hand
trucks for indoor use in wholesale stores
and warehouses, absolute noiselessness
being thus secured.

—A German union belonging to the
building trades in New York City has
advertised in the newspapers for a
walking delegate. The union wants a
delegating who can speak German and
English, and who possesses the qualifi-
cations necessary for an organizer. This
is the first time in the history of organ-
ized labor that it has been found
necessary to advertise for a walking
delegate.

—A young man, living in Florence,
dreamed that he had been bitten and
mortally wounded by the marble lion
which stood with open jaws in front of a
certain church. Walking past the
church with a few friends on the fol-
lowing day he told them of his dream,
and placed his hand in the lion's mouth,
with the words, "Now bite me." At
that very instant he felt a violent pain,
for a scorpion that lay concealed in the
lion's jaws had stung him so severely
that he died in a few hours.

—An inspector of customs not a
thousand miles from Bangor had oc-
casion a while ago to examine the bag-
gage of a lady from the United King-
dom, who assured him that there was
nothing but personal wearing apparel
therein. In process of his investiga-
tions the official took out of the valise a
bottle of Irish whiskey, for which our
eastern customs are famous. The affable
officer looked up with a smile and said:
"I thought you said you had nothing
but wearing apparel." "Certainly, sir,"
she said.

—Mrs. Edward Ayres, of Hartford
City, Ind., was recently afforded the
opportunity of witnessing the arrange-
ments that had been made for her own
funeral. She was visiting at Zanesville
and her friends received a telegram
that she was dead. Her house was
sent in order for a funeral and her friends
went to the station with a hearse to re-
ceive the remains. When the train
stopped Mrs. Ayres stepped off the
train to the surprise of those who had
been giving way to grief. She rode
home in a 'box and walked in on an-
other lot of mourners. The misunder-
standing grew out of a misapprehen-
sion.

It Worked to a Charm.

They had just returned from their
wedding tour, says the New York
World. It was late at night. No festal
board or other culinary decorations were
there at the home of the bride's parents
to greet their eyes. This was not unex-
pected, for they had eloped.

But now they had returned and were
both sitting on the sofa in the front par-
lor awaiting the advent of the parents.
There were atmospheric and other in-
dications that a terrible storm was brew-
ing. Overhead the sound of rushing
feet could be heard. At first the tread
seemed soft and deep; then it became
sharp and decided.

"He has put his boots on!" ejaculated
Lyander Butterworth, the bridegroom,
as he crossed his legs and impatiently
twisted his mustache.

"Oh, it is just terrible of papa to
take on so," added the young woman at
his side.

"Now, don't be nervous, Helen—I'll
fix the old boy in the first round."

He cut the sentence short, for just
then the door opened and the old couple
strode into the room majestically.

"Well, sir, what do you want here?"
demanded the stern father in tones of
thunder.

"I—I—"
"Didn't you have sense enough to
know that I'd break your carcass into
cracklings if you should ever darken my
door again?"

"But, don't you see—"
"When you stole our daughter, the
child of our bosom, didn't you know
that you were committing a crime that
you would have to extirpate with your
life's blood if I ever got my hands on
you?"

"But I—"
"Then why did you come back?"
and while the irate parent paused from
sheer exhaustion, the young man spoke as fol-
lows:

"Sir and madam, I here with return
your daughter to you. Good night,
and he started for the door.

"Hold on, hold on!" shrieked both
parents in one voice. "What do you
mean?"
"I mean that I have been disappoint-
ed. I thought your daughter was much
younger than she really is. I also sup-
posed I'd get some financial assistance
for taking her off your hands. It was
all a mistake. Good night."

He had succeeded in getting out of
the front door before his progress was
retarded by four strong hands.

"But you are not going to desert our
daughter!" they demanded.
"Why, you don't want me to have her,
and, as I have said, I don't see that I
can take care of her without a cash
settlement."

It was a noble bluff that young Lyander
Butterworth worked that night.
But he did the business well; in less
than half an hour all the family real
estate had been conveyed to him.

A Golden Room in a Wooden House.
Our Young People tells this incident.
One day last week a beautiful young
girl rustled into a cable car and sat
down with her companion. Her dress,
of pure white serge, was fresh from the
dressmaker's, and looked the embod-
iment of dainty freshness. Her little
gloved hands held a white parasol, tied
with a knot of yellow ribbons, and re-
minded one of a great white lily with
golden centre. Of course the car was
crowded, and among the passengers were
some of those Italian laborers that are
now doing the rough work of our great
cities.

"I think it is dreadful," she whis-
pered to her companion. "Why don't
the company refuse to let such creatures on
the cars; or, if they must ride, I would
think they could stay in the smoker.
He will ruin my dress if I touch him. I
know. Just see how he stares at me."
And so he did, his great eyes light-
ning and softening as they fell on the
girl's fair beauty; and then he arose,
and leaning forward to catch the strap,
fairly bent over her. The girl grew
restless.

"I am sure he is very impertinent,"
she said.
And when the conductor came around
she motioned him.
"Won't you make this man move?"
she said.
"Move up!"
The words were said in the quick,
sharp tone one uses usually in speaking
to a cross animal.
"Yes," the Italian answered; "but
see he'll be beautiful lady, see!"
The lady looked up, and there saw
the oil lamp had sprung a leak, and
would have dripped all over her had
not this man seen it, and stretching out
his arm above her formed an umbrella,
which had perfectly protected her beau-
tiful dress and bonnet.

THE CHIGNECTO POST.
Is Published
EVERY THURSDAY
—AT—
SACKVILLE, N. B.

Subscription price \$1.50 per annum or \$1.00
paid in advance.
Business correspondence should be addressed
to the

POST PRINTING CO.,
ROBERT KING
Secretary-Treas.

A Sackville Boy in the East.

Mr. W. H. Stewart, eldest son
of Rev. Dr. Stewart of Sackville, re-
turned to Sackville Thursday evening
from spending three years in the East.
During the last

at nine o'clock in the forenoon to attend the passing of said account and the making of the order or decree for the distribution of any balance that may be found in the hands of the said executors on passing said account.

Given under my hand, and the seal of the said Court, this twenty-eighth day of May A. D. 1906.

Signed. Signed.

FREDERICK W. EMMERSON.
CHAS. E. KNAPP.

Registrar of Probate, Judge of Probate,
County of West. County of West.

NOTICE.

The subscriber is prepared to receive orders for boring wells repairing pumps &c. Satisfaction guaranteed.

ALFRED LOWENSTEIN

Sackville, May 16th 1896. 41

Dress Duck, &c., &c., &c., all at lowest prices ever offered in Amherst for New Good &c.

MORAN & BENT

THE IMPORTED

Short Horn Durham Bulls

DUKE OF GLENMARK.

red and white, six years old, weight 1600 lbs., owned by

W. W. Fawcett & Son

will be kept by them for service at this fair this autumn. The young stock to be placed got by this animal is very promising.

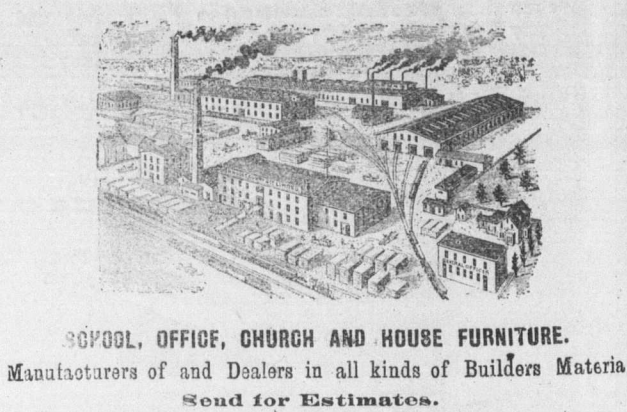
Price of service 75c

May 10th 1896. 41

RHODES, CURRY & Co.

AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA.

Manufacturers and Builders



307 POOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders Materials

Send for Estimates.



Modern!

Featherbone Corsets must not be confounded with those which were made five or six years ago. The Featherbone Corset of to-day is as far removed from the old style, as black is from white.

BUY A PAIR AND YOU WILL BE PLEASED.



Clubbing Rates.

The "Post" and any one of the following will be sent to any address at the prices stated below:

Literary Digest	\$1.75
N. Y. World (semi-weekly)	\$1.75
N. Y. Times (daily)	\$2.00
Island	\$1.75
Harper's	\$1.75
Harper's Weekly	\$1.75
Scientific American	\$1.75
Scientific Monthly	\$1.75
Globe	\$1.75
Montreal Star	\$1.75
Montreal Free Press	\$1.75
Graphic (Am. Edition)	\$1.75
Graphic (Can. Edition)	\$1.75
Review of Reviews	\$1.75

For Sale.

The farm known as the Chipman Sear farm in Middle containing twenty two acres with new dwelling house, and barn, also the Chipman Sear 7 acre lot of marsh in "Goose Lake."

For terms apply to Messrs Powell & Bennett, Sackville N. B.

For Sale.

For sale low ten and a half acres marsh land in good condition with barn thereon situated at Dorchester Cape, known as the Backhouse marsh, also fifty acres Woodland. For terms apply to Messrs Powell & Bennett, Sackville N. B.

MRS. CHARITY PALMER, or JOHN A. PALMER, Executors of late E. C. Palmer.

PROVINCE of New Brunswick, County of Westmorland, S. S.

L. S. To the Sheriff of the County of Westmorland, in and for the County of Westmorland, in the said County.

Whereas Henry A. Powell and Albert J. Turner, executors of the last will and testament of Albert J. Dolan, in the said County of Westmorland in the said County of Westmorland, Province of New Brunswick, have filed the accounts of their administration of the estate and effects of the said Albert J. Dolan, and prayed that a certificate be issued requiring all parties interested in the said estate and effects to appear and attend on the passing of said accounts, You are therefore required to the said Henry A. Powell and Albert J. Turner, such executors and all others in and out of the said County of Westmorland, to appear and attend on the passing of said accounts, on the 28th day of May, A. D. 1895, at the Court House in the said County of Westmorland, in the said Province of New Brunswick, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and the proceeds of said sale taken to defray the cost of taking, keeping, and advertising said estate and the sale of said estate.

Dated the 28th day of May, A. D. 1895, FREDERICK W. EMERSON, Registrar of Probates, County of West.

In Pound.

IN FOUND DISTRICT NO. 1, DORCHESTER S. B.

Two young cattle, yearlings, five marked by salt in right ears and five with half penny mark on left ears. If claimed before the fourth day of June next by the owner or owners, and all charges and expenses incurred paid, the cattle will then be sold in front of the Court House in the County of Westmorland at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and the proceeds of said sale taken to defray the cost of taking, keeping, and advertising said cattle and the sale of said cattle.

Dated the 28th day of May, A. D. 1895, FREDERICK W. EMERSON, Registrar of Probates, County of West.

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WHY IS IT?

Why is it the tenderest foot must tread the roughest road?

Why is it the weakest back must carry the heaviest load?

While the feet that are surest and firmest have the smoothest path to go.

And the back that is straightest and strongest has never a burden to bear.

Why is it the brightest eyes are the ones soon dim with tears?

Why is it the lightest heart must ache and ache with fears?

While eyes that are coldest and hardest shed never a bitter tear.

And the heart that is smallest and meanest has never an ache to fear.

Why is it those who are saddest have always the merriest laugh?

Why is it those who need not have always the "biggest" laugh?

Whilst those who have never a sorrow have seldom a smile to give.

And those who want just a little must strive and struggle to live.

Why is it the noblest thoughts are the ones that are never expressed?

Why is it the grandest deeds are the ones that are never conceived?

While the thoughts that are like all others are the ones we always tell.

And the deeds worth little praise are the ones that are published best.

Why is it the sweetest smile has for its sister a sigh?

Why is it the strongest love is the love we always pass by?

While the smile that is cold and indifferent is the smile for which we cry.

And the love we kneel to and worship is only common clay?

Why is it the things we most have are the things we always refuse?

Why is it some of us live the lives we could not choose?

The things that we all can have are the things we always hate.

And life seems never complete, no matter how long we wait.

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"Quite, and that no doubt is why he thought it well to originally money was settled on the wife, so that had the son lived?"

"It would have gone to him, I see?"

"Yes. And what makes it the more pitiful is that the son left home under suspicion of no matter what now—it was a sad case altogether. The two messages—the one conveying the news of discovery of the son's innocence and his recall, and the other of his death—came to the old man on the opposite ways at one and the same time."

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"Yes, it is an ill wind, and the solicitor coughed, as he said the other should suppose him callous."

"Why, my dear sir, you are almost as fanciful as old Varley himself. He certainly was unlucky, while you—well, you must allow your luck is in the ascendant, for you will have the spending of close on \$2,500 a year."

"Yes, one ought to get something out of life with \$2,500 a year." And Guy got up excitedly to pace the room. "How cramped and narrow has my life been up to now! The wonder is that I have borne it so long. While to think of poor young Varley—this should all have been his—and he is dead!"

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