

THE CHIGNECTO POST  
EVERY THURSDAY  
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PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING  
Promptly Executed at Lowest Rates  
ADVERTISEMENTS  
Inserted at very Lowest Rates.  
E. WOODWORTH, Manager.



# CHIGNECTO POST

Deserve Success and you shall Command it.

VOL. 17.-NO. 46.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1887.

WHOLE NO. 879.

### How Working-Men Live in Italy.

The assertion is often made that what an American housewife wastes or throws away as worthless would in Europe be preserved, converted into nutritious food, and made to support an entire family. Whether this assertion is true or untrue, the question of how the working-man lives in Europe, as compared with how he lives in America, is interesting. For a year I wore a workman's blouse, and mingled and lived with the working-men of nearly every state in Europe, from Gibraltar to the Bosphorus, and from the Mediterranean to the cold shores of the Baltic. Since my return to America I have engaged in a similar investigation as to the condition of the wage-earners of my own land.

The cost of living is greater in America than in any state in Europe. It is ten to twenty per cent higher than in England; it is twice as high as in France; it is three times as expensive as in Italy. Is this difference in the cost of living commensurate with the difference in wages? Possible in England; on the Continent, I should say, decidedly, the low cost of living does not fully compensate for the low wages received. The European working-man manages to exist by reducing the standard of living, and buying only such articles as are absolutely necessary. There are men in Italy who earn but seven cents for a day's work of fourteen hours—one-half cent an hour. Very few skilled mechanics earn as much as a dollar a day; the average does not exceed fifty cents. The Italian mechanic manages to get through on a very small party because of the cheapness of living, and principally because of his wonderful economy, and happy disposition, that enables him to be satisfied and contented with conditions at which even an American beggar would rebel.

There is no waste in Italian kitchens, not even in kitchens of the rich. The refuse of the rich man's kitchen is carefully stored by the cook, and sold to dealers in "second-hand" food who in turn retail it to the poor. This practice forms quite an item in the cook's income. He dries and sells the coffee grounds used in his master's coffee; he saves the drippings of the oil in which the fish are fried, and the margarine is cooked, lays by the savings and drippings from the candles, and for these and similar small odds and ends receives at least three or four lire (sixty or eighty cents) a month. The markets where the articles are sold are usually on the Piazza, or open square, found in all Italian cities. From one and the same vendor may be purchased almost any article, from a pickled cucumber to a rusty sword. The markets are squats on the broad smooth stones of the Piazza with its smooth piled around him—old clothes, nails, second-hand food, dried coffee grounds, candle-ends and drippings, tools, knives and forks, rusty tin-bowls, and a host of other articles too numerous to mention. It is from such sources that the economical Italian housewife obtains her provisions, her clothing, and her furniture.

The average rent paid by the Italian working-man for his room, his home and his workshop combined, is twelve to fifteen dollars a year. If he is a stone mason, or engaged in any other work that does not require him to make a workshop of his home, he may, for the sake of sunshine and air, pay more—and take a room higher up, on the third or fourth floor. Those who are able to do this are not many. The majority must content themselves with cheap rooms, in basements and on ground-floors. Unmarried working-men, if not living at home, live in lodgings where beds cost three or four cents a night. A very poor laborer will hire for five cents a double bed—that is, one about four feet wide—and share it with a companion, thus making the cost for each only two and a half cents. Sometimes as many as thirty sleep in a room not sixteen feet square, the beds being arranged like bunks, one above the other, two persons in each bunk, the sleepers "spooning" together, packed like sardines.

At twelve o'clock, after six hours' work, our Italian goes to the nearest "trattoria," and for seven or eight cents gets a hearty dinner of macaroni, bread, and wine. The wine used is the last drippings squeezed from the grapes. It is really little more than so much rancid water, and is bought for eight or ten cents a quart. If the working-man has a family, a mess of five or six pounds of macaroni, costing seven or eight cents, is prepared by the wife; a five pound loaf of bread is bought for fifteen cents, making the dinner for the entire family of six or seven persons cost only thirty-five or forty cents. Supper, like breakfast, is meagre—bread and foccchio, or perhaps bread and coffee. At a working-man's table a bit of so-called coffee costs one cent; with sugar, two cents; a third of a pound of bread, one cent—three cents for the supper of bread and coffee.

This is the mode of living of the poorer class. The more fortunate, such as the families of foremen, of small shopkeepers and the more skilled mechanics, live somewhat better. There are public kitchens

### where the wife takes her choice dishes to be cooked. For a trifle she has a steak cooked to a turn, her artichokes fried or ham boiled. This system of labor—co-operative system—reduces the cost of living to the lowest limit. Fuel is very scarce and very dear. With a few twigs and a handful of soles the Italian wife gets an amount of cooking that would be impossible to an American. Little children and old men and women boggle along the roads picking up the stray twigs and dead bits of grape-vines. They keep the roads clean, and gather enough fuel to prepare their simple meals. Little fuel is used for warming purposes. The nearest approach that I saw to a fire not designed for cooking purposes was some open wood fires in an open place. It was in the high lands of the Apennines; the wind was raw and cold. With half a dozen peans I bent over that Sellers-like stove and shivered. Some of the women filled earthen jugs with hot ashes, and fancied they kept warm by putting the jugs under their dresses.—LEE MERIWETHER, in Harper's Magazine for April.

### The Advent of Caspar Hauser.

On the 26th of May, 1828, there appeared in Nuremberg a stout, short boy, sixteen or eighteen years old, of rustic appearance, having light-chestnut hair, gray eyes, and a downy beginning of beard, and wearing a large felt jacket of dark gray cloth, with breeches of the same, blue stockings, and hob-nailed half-boots. He had a letter without signature, addressed to Herr Friedrich von Wessling, major in the sixth light cavalry, which read: "I send you a youth who wishes to serve, like his father in the light-horse. He was put into my charge by his mother on the 7th of October, 1812. I am a poor day's worker, with a family to take care of. If I have brought the boy up in the Christian religion, and have never let him go away from my house, so that not a soul in the world knows where he has lived till now. Do not question him on this subject, for he can not tell you anything. To keep him more in the dark, I brought him as far as Norkum in the night. He has not a sou. If you don't want to keep him, kill him, or hang him up by his chimney." The letter inclosed another one, which was regarded as of sixteen years' earlier date, on paper of similar character, and apparently in the same hand. It read in substance: "The child has been baptized, and his name is Caspar. When he is seventeen years old, send him to Nuremberg, to the light cavalry regiment. He was born on the 30th of April, 1812. I am a poor girl and can not support him, and his father is dead."

Here von Wessling questioned the youth, but he could not tell who he was or where he had come from. Such prodigious ignorance appeared suspicious to the major, and he sent the letters to the police commissioner, asking his advice about them. The police at first regarded Caspar as a vagabond, and he was locked up. Three points seemed to be established: that he was born on the 30th of April, 1812; that he was the illegitimate son of a poor girl and a light-cavalry man; and as his dialect indicated, that he was a native of some part of Bavaria, near the border of Bohemia. More than this, he had something to conceal: he had probably committed some offence, which he did not care to acknowledge; he was to the police, and was trying to cover up his tracks. When he saw that, instead of his being enrolled in the cavalry, they were taking him to prison, he made himself appear still more simple-minded and silly than before. If they had taken a sensible course in the matter, Herr von Lindt justly observes, they could soon have cleared up the mystery; "but they did not think of looking upon the ground, and his dialect pointed to the clouds."—From "The History of a Delusion," by M. G. VALBERT, in Popular Science Monthly for April.

### Thackeray on Garrison Life.

I passed Monday night and part of Tuesday in the artless society of some officers of the 21st, or Royal Scots Fusiliers, in garrison at Canterbury. We went to a barrack room, where we drank a bout, out of a Silver cup and a glass. I heard such stale old garrison stories. I realised among the stories many old friends of my youth, very pleasant to meet without being known, but of whom one is very shy now. Not so these officers, however; they tell each other the latest and wickedest old Joe Miller's; the jolly gray-headed old majors have no reverence for the beardless ensigns, nor vice-versa. I heard of the father and son in the other regiment in garrison at Canterbury, the Slashes if you please, being carried up drunk to bed the night before. Fancy what a life! Some of our officers, going for her over-zealous ambition by sea, were brought on by not "going slow," and working according to her strength.—American Agriculturist for April.

"Avoid extremes and 'gush.' Do not exaggerate the significance of trifles; do not describe molehills as mountains. If a rain-drop wets your face, do not say the storm was terrible; if a person is polite to you or does you a favor, do not immediately conclude that he adores you and would die for you; if on the other hand, he seems somewhat unaffectionate, do not infer that he hates and would like to kill you. Appreciate all good things, but do not sentimentalize over them; and do not 'pour yourself out' when perhaps it might be just as well to contain yourself."

The first meerschaum pipe was carved in the early part of the thirteenth century, and Wallestein is said to have brought it to Europe. The average number of pipes turned out in the centre of pipe-manufacturing in Germany is 540,000 real meerschaums, 500,000 imitation meerschaums, 500,000 wooden pipes of great variety, and many millions of clay bowls.

A bad boy in Massachusetts village surprised and pleased his teacher by promising to contribute a steel engraving of Washington to aid in decorating the school room on Feb. 22nd. The teacher left a large space among the evergreen trimmings on the wall, and the boy brought a two-cent postage stamp.

A new society in England is called "The Speak-no-evil Society." Its members are enjoined before speaking of any one to ask themselves three questions—Is it true? Is it kind? Is it necessary? Fourteen from the New Testament bearing on the subject are printed at the foot of the membership card.

In the United States the Methodists have fifty-two colleges; Baptists, forty-six; Presbyterians, forty-one; Congregationalists, twenty-eight; and the Episcopalians twelve.

Descon.—Our Minister is the best man I know. Talk of the milk of human kindness! Why, our minister is just the very guy, and I know what I say.

### The Potato Harvest.

A high bare field, brown from the plough, and horse  
Aslant from sunset; amber wastes of sky  
Washing the ridge; a clamor of crows  
that fly  
In from the wide flats where the spent  
tides unmar  
To you their rocking roots in pine wind  
A pond, and cattle; from the homestead  
The long deep summons of the supper  
horn.  
Black on the ridge, against that lonely  
flash.  
A cart, and stoop-necked oxen; ranged  
Some barrels; and the day-worn harvest  
folk.  
Here emptying their buckets, jet the hub  
With hollow thunders; down the dusk  
hillside  
Lament the wain; and day fades out like  
smoke.  
—From "A Divorcee Tunes," by Chas. G. Roberts.

### What becomes of the Migrating Birds?

The flight of storks has given trouble to the Germans and the Chinese, while the disappearance and the reappearance of the swallows have caused trouble everywhere. Learned bodies, like the French Academy and the Royal Society of London, have gravely asserted that, in the fall, swallows plunge into the mud of marshes and mud-ponds, become torpid, and hibernate like frogs and snakes. I have seen a list of nearly two hundred articles written in all along from the middle of the seventeenth century down to 1877, for the purpose of proving or disproving the hibernation of swallows and other birds! And Dr. Jones says he can lay his hand upon papers of that period which discuss the migration of swallows to the mud of the marshes, and the origin of brant-geese from barnacles that grew on trees. Indeed, not a year ago I was assured by a gentleman of more than average intelligence that this last is undoubtedly the correct theory as to the origin of the barnacle-geese! And it was a mere guess that I read in one of the leading newspapers of the State, an article of as curious a character. Its purpose was to explain the sudden disappearance in fall of the black snow-birds, and their sudden reappearance in spring, and the explanation given was that our common snow-birds change color in fall, becoming snow-birds which they remain until spring, when they put on their old dress and return to sparrows again!—And I find that, among the common people of the country, there are many who have this belief.

We have long known in a general way that the birds go southward in winter, but what species migrate in the summer at the North. But just where in the South do they go? Why do they go there? By what route do they travel? At what rate of speed? Do they travel by night, or by day? What species migrate first, which last, and why? How are they guided in their course? What is the winter as well as the summer habitat of each particular species, when does it get there, and when does it leave the one for the other? In what way and to what extent are their movements dependent upon or influenced by vegetable and meteorological phenomena?—From "Bird Migration," by BARON W. EYENHART, in Popular Science Monthly for April.

I have diagnosed your husband's case carefully, my dear Mrs. Bartly," said the young physician, "and I find that he is suffering from rheumatism in the pedal extremities." "Oh, my grief!" exclaimed the old lady, in distress, "it's wretched! I thought, Mr. John, said the pain was all in his feet."

"Observe my ad, it is not bad, and often I renew it; it brings me trade and I have made many a dollar through it, for trade you see comes right to me, whole seas and oceans of it; and truth to tell, it pays me well, and thus I make my profit. Ah! pray make no mistake, we are not shy; we are very wide awake, this journal and I."

—One of the latest of the Dakota blizzards blocked the roads so that a young man who was engaged to marry a young woman twenty miles away was in danger of not being able to meet the engagement. But he mounted a pair of snow-hoed and made the trip, and his wife is just as proud of him as she can be.

—Lord Wolsey told a school of English cadets the other day that "the surest way to success on active service is to face danger—in plain words, to take every opportunity of being shot. He neglected to say how often a soldier had to be shot in order to achieve great success."

—The Marquis of Bute, with his characteristic generosity, has given \$5,000 for the establishment of a National Institute for Wales at Cardiff, for the advancement of literature, art and science, as a Jubilee memorial. The scheme will cost in its entirety \$55,000.

—A very thin dude walking along the street between two finely built young ladies drew the following unappreciated audible comment from a grinning street gamin: "Ain't much ham in that sandwich."

### "It Saved My Life"

Is a common expression, often heard from those who have realized, by personal use, the curative powers of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. "I cannot say enough in praise of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, believing as I do that, but for its use, I should long since have died from lung troubles.—E. Bragdon, Palestine, Tex.

About six months ago I had a severe hemorrhage of the Lungs, brought on by my distressing cough, which deprived me of sleep and rest. I had used various cough balms and expectorants, without obtaining relief. A friend advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and am happy to say that it helped me at once. By continued use of this medicine I got my cough, and I am satisfied, saved my life. Mrs. E. Coburn, 18 Second St., Lowell, Mass.

I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for over a year, and sincerely believe I should have been in my grave, had it not been for this medicine. It has cured me of a dangerous affection of the lungs, and I feel as well as ever. I have found a remedy.—D. A. McCallen, Windsor, Province of Ontario.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life. I was a poor day's worker, with a family to take care of. If I have brought the boy up in the Christian religion, and have never let him go away from my house, so that not a soul in the world knows where he has lived till now. Do not question him on this subject, for he can not tell you anything. To keep him more in the dark, I brought him as far as Norkum in the night. He has not a sou. If you don't want to keep him, kill him, or hang him up by his chimney." The letter inclosed another one, which was regarded as of sixteen years' earlier date, on paper of similar character, and apparently in the same hand. It read in substance: "The child has been baptized, and his name is Caspar. When he is seventeen years old, send him to Nuremberg, to the light cavalry regiment. He was born on the 30th of April, 1812. I am a poor girl and can not support him, and his father is dead."

### Trustee's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that John Read and William Read, surviving members of the firm of John Read & Sons, doing business as Woolen Manufacturers under the name, style and firm of John Read & Sons, at Fort Elgin, in the County of Westmorland, have this day assigned all their real and personal estate and effects to me, the undersigned Trustee, for the benefit of their creditors. The Trust deed now lies at the office of W. Wells, Solicitor, at Dorchester, N. B., for inspection and execution. All persons desirous of participating in the said estate are requested to call and execute the same within three months from this date. Dated the 1st day of January, A. D. 1887.

WILLIAM F. GEORGE,  
Trustee.

**BEST ON EARTH**  
**SURPRISE SOAP**  
THE GREAT SELF WASHER TRY IT  
The Great Self Washer Try It  
The Great Self Washer Try It  
The Great Self Washer Try It

**HAYWARD'S YELLOW OIL**  
CURES RHEUMATISM  
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.  
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purge. As a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

**Soap. Soap.**  
IN STORE AND RECEIVING TO-DAY:  
350 Boxes Assorted Brands.  
350 Boxes Assorted Brands.

**Apples! Apples!**  
NOW IN STORE:  
400 bbls. Apples  
Mostly Bishop Pippins. For sale low.  
JAMES R. AYER.

**HAYWARD'S BALSAM**  
CURES COLIC, COLDS, HOARSENESS, ETC.  
W. E. LAWRENCE,  
Licensed Auctioneer.  
Produce sold on Consignment.  
DORCHESTER, N. B.

**ROBERT BELL,**  
Licensed Auctioneer,  
SACKVILLE, N. B.

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Main Street, - Moncton, N. B.

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Barristers, Attorneys and Solicitors,  
Notaries and Conveyancers.  
DORCHESTER and MONCTON, N. B.

**EUREKA MANUFACTURING COMPANY,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
FURNITURE  
Office and Store Fittings,  
Sashes, Doors, Moulding,  
Hardwood & Soft Flooring  
and Sheathing.

**Builders' Materials**  
ALWAYS ON HAND AND FURNISHED TO ORDER.  
OXFORD, - - N. S.

**RAISINS.**  
Landing ex Clotilde from New York:  
200 BOXES  
Loose Muscatel Raisins.

**WOODRILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER**  
Certified to by  
W. F. BEST,  
Dominion Analyst,  
St. John, N. B.

**APPLE TREES.**  
THE subscribers have for sale at their Nursery, near Colonial Copper Mine, Dorchester, a large number of choice APPLE TREES, of varieties best adapted to this climate. The trees are all of native growth, and are guaranteed to give better satisfaction than stock raised in foreign localities. Prices on application. Order by mail carefully filled. A discount of 20 per cent will be given to purchasers who personally take their trees from the Nursery.  
GEORGE KING & CO.,  
Dorchester Copper Mine, Oct. 6th, 1886.

**Herring. Apples.**  
IN STORE:  
25 Bbls. Labrador Herring,  
For sale at lowest prices. Constantly on hand.  
JAMES R. AYER.  
Sept. 8, 1886.

**FEED TO ARRIVE.**  
1 car Middlings and Bran.  
Flour and Corn Meal always on hand.  
FOR SALE VERY CHEAP.  
ALEX. FORD,  
Sackville, Mar. 9, 1887.

**LOOK HERE.**  
If you want your Land Surveyed, a Plan Prepared, a Deed Written, or an Account Collected, apply to  
C. E. LUND,  
Sackville, N. B.  
Office at present in dwelling house, Nov. 10, '86.

### Medical.

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Physician and Surgeon.  
Office—At Ephraim Allen's,  
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**O. J. McULLY, M. A., M. D.,**  
Memb. Roy. Col. Surg., Eng.  
Specialty, Diseases of Eye, Ear & Throat.  
Office: Corner of Main & Church Sts.,  
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**C. O. TUPPER, M. D., D. D. S.,**  
AMHERST, N. S.  
Special attention given to Dentistry in all its branches.  
Office over Amherst Drug Store,  
may 26

**DR. E. T. GAUDET,**  
Physician and surgeon.  
Office: Opposite St. Joseph's College,  
MEMRAMCOOK, N. B.

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Surgeon Dentist.  
Office: Opposite Backwood House,  
SACKVILLE, N. B.

**Machinery & Iron Goods.**  
The St. John Bolt and Nut Compy,  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
Track Bolts, Car Bolts,  
Machine Bolts, Bridge Bolts, Rough Shoe Bolts,  
Turnbolts, Lagbolts, Fishplates, Washers,  
Curved Rivets, Bully Rivets, Washers,  
Hollow and Pressed Square and Hexagon Nuts.  
ALL KINDS OF  
Railway, Mining and Builders' Supplies.  
ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.  
Incorporated in N. B.

**New Spring Goods.**  
New Spring Goods.  
Just Opened: The Largest and Best Assorted  
STOCK OF GOODS  
ever offered in the place.—Bought direct  
from the most reasonable terms, which  
will allow me to sell lower than the lowest,  
and don't forget it.

**Winter Goods Selling at Cost.**  
A large assortment of WALL PAPERS  
from the manufacturers in London and  
the United States.  
By giving us an early call you will save  
money.  
W. J. MAHONEY,  
Baie Verte, N. B., Mar. 8th, 1887.

**"Dyer & Hughes" Organs.**  
HAVING just received another lot of the above  
WORLDWIDE CASH ORGANS (and more soon to  
arrive), I am prepared to RETAIL them during  
HOLIDAYS at WHOLESALE prices, either for cash  
or on time, thus enabling one and all to get a  
splendid instrument for \$100.00 to \$200.00. These  
are OBTAINABLE ELSEWHERE, being the result  
of a special contract with said company. Don't fail  
to see one of the latest improved "DYER &  
HUGHES" ORGANS before buying elsewhere. As  
they will surprise you both as to quality and price,  
and possessing the "TREMOLANT" which is one  
of the oldest and most reliable ORGANS made in  
Canada. SPECIAL TERMS to Ministers, Teachers,  
and Public Institutions. Music Books and Sheet  
Music. AGENTS WANTED. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.  
C. E. FREEMAN,  
Amherst, N. S., Dec. 22, 1886.

**WE WANT POTATOES.**  
WE handled 60,000 Bushels Potatoes  
last Season and made money for  
our Shippers, having decided to sell in  
small lots from Store, to get outside  
prices, we want a few more good shippers.  
Write us and ship to  
**HATHWAY & CO.,**  
General Commission Dealers,  
22 Central Wharf, Boston.  
Members Chamber Commerce. Established 1872.

**To Arrive!**  
1 Car Load of "Ocean" Flour.  
ALSO  
1 Car of Mixed Brands of Flour.  
ALSO  
CATTLE FEED.  
J. H. GOODWIN,  
Point de Bute, Jan. 13, 1886.

**L. WESTERGAARD & CO.,**  
Ship Agents & Ship Brokers  
(Consulate of Austria and Hungary.)  
No. 127 WALNUT STREET,  
Philadelphia, July 24  
GEO. S. TOWNSEND, }  
GEO. S. TOWNSEND, } Philadelphia, July 24

**Money to Loan.**  
THE subscribers are prepared to loan  
Money on good security at reason-  
able rates.  
POWELL & BENNETT,  
Sackville, July 15, 1886.

Nails, Tacks and Brads.  
S. R. FOSTER & SON,  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
CUT NAILS:  
ALL KINDS OF  
Shoe Nails, Tacks & Brads.  
Office, Warehouse and Manufactory:  
Georges Street,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

**Hotels.**  
**AMHERST HOTEL,**  
AMHERST, N. S.  
GEO. McFARLANE, PROPRIETOR.  
ENTIRELY renovated and newly furnished.  
Good rooms, good table, and good attendance.  
First-class Stabling on the premises. June 10, 1887

**Clifton House,**  
74 PRINCE & 143 GERMAIN STREETS,  
SAINT JOHN, N. B.  
A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR.  
Telephone Communicator. Heated by Steam  
throughout.

**THE QUEEN HOTEL**  
HALIFAX, N. S.  
VISITORS to Halifax will find the QUEEN  
HOTEL the best place in the city. Being  
fitted throughout with all modern improvements,  
furnished with new and comfortable furniture,  
the CELEBRATED is the best in the Maritime  
Provinces. S. R. FOSTER & SON, Proprietors.  
Private and Public Parties, Gent's Waiting and Reading Rooms,  
Billiard, Table Tennis and Bag Room, with approved  
PIZZA ESCAPEZ. The location is convenient to  
Post office, Parliament Buildings, and the principal  
business houses of the city. A fine view of the harbor  
is obtained from the Hotel.

**Railways, &c.**  
1886 Winter Arrangement 1887  
UNTIL further notice Trains will  
leave Sackville for Cape Tormentine  
at 1:45 P. M.  
Returning will leave Cape Tormentine  
at 5:10 P. M.  
W. C. MILNER,  
Secretary.  
Railway Office, Sackville,  
Dec. 9th, 1886.

**INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.**  
1886 WINTER ARRANGEMENT 1887  
ON and after Monday, November 22nd, 1886,  
the Trains will run daily (Sundays excepted)  
as follows:  
WILL LEAVE SACKVILLE:  
Express for Halifax, Pictou and Miramichi, 6:45 a. m.  
Accommodation for Moncton, 7:15 a. m.  
Express for Halifax and Pictou, 7:45 a. m.  
Express for Moncton, 8:15 a. m.  
Express for Miramichi, 8:45 a. m.  
Express for St. John and Quebec, 9:15 a. m.  
Express for St. John and Quebec, 9:45 a. m.  
All Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

**Harness Shop.**  
THE subscriber having taken Mr. Alex.  
Ford's Building, opposite the ware-  
house of Messrs. M. Wood & Sons, begs  
to notify the public that he will carry on a  
Harness Business  
in all its various branches, and hopes by  
strict attention to business, and moderate  
charges to receive a share of public patronage.  
Repairs neatly and promptly done, and  
satisfaction guaranteed.  
JOSEPH W. DOBSON,  
Sackville, 23rd June, 1886.

**"BELL" ORGANS**  
Unapproached for  
Tone and Quality.  
CATALOGUES FREE.  
**BELL & CO.,** Guelph, Ont.

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ON and after Monday, 3rd Jan'y, 1887,  
until further notice, a Passenger  
Train will leave Cape Tormentine  
Monday morning at 7:30 a. m., Standard  
time, arriving at Sackville at 9:54 a. m.  
Mileage Tickets for sale at all booking  
stations.  
JOSIAH WOOD,  
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**Springhill Coal**  
BEST AND CHEAPEST.  
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We have opened the new Manufacturing  
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At Dominion and Commercial Buildings.  
Samples sent on view in one Watermelon. An inspection  
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