

EARLY FALL TRADE.

15 Pces. GREY FLANNEL, (Best value yet.)

Mantle Cloths in all the new designs. Bargains in Wool, Union, Tapestry and Hemp Carpeting.

20 Tapestry Mats at about half price to clear. Floor and Table Oil Cloth, &c.

30 Tweed Suits for small boys. Prices Low.

C. PICKARD.

Aug. 26, 1886.

Large Stock of Furniture.

The Subscribers have received from the Manufacturers of Ontario, Quebec, and Local, the largest and most complete assortment of

FURNITURE

They have ever offered, and would call special attention to their BED-ROOM and PARLOR SUITS.

HOUSE BUILDERS' MATERIAL.

Our stock of Paints, Oils, Glass, and all kinds of House Builders' Goods is very large.

2 Tons Barbed Wire Fencing,

1 Car Steel Cut Nails,

1 Car Dairy and Coarse Salt,

TO ARRIVE IN A FEW DAYS.

TO LET.

The Shop lately occupied by Dawson & Wallace as a Carriage Warehouse, adjoining the carriage factory of Messrs. Lullatt & Savage.

DUNLAP BROS. & COMPANY.

Amherst, July 26th, 1886.

!! SUMMER HAS COME !!

WHITE MUSLINS, in Crossbar, Checks, Stripes and Plain; Light Prints; Seersuckers; Foulards; Lace Curtains; All Wool Dress Goods; from 15c. per yd.; Gloves, in Kid, Lisle, Thread, Taffeta and Silk; Hose, Women's and Children's, in great variety; Ladies' Hoop, Skirts, Parasols, Black Silks; Damask Silks; Velvets; Real Black Laces; Oriental Laces; Spanish Laces; Large and Full Stock of Plain and Fancy Dry Goods, offered at Rock Bottom Prices.

W. D. MAIN & CO.

DOUGLAS BLOCK, AMHERST.

July 7

J. W. BARNES & CO. First Importation.

NEW FALL GOODS.

DRESS

JUST OPENED: A large and well selected Stock of FALL GOODS, bought direct from the Manufacturers, and will be sold on the Smallest Profits.

TRIMMING PLUSHES!

We have Opened This Week: 2 CASES Of the Above Goods OF SPLENDID VALUE.

In the following Shades: Cardinal, Sultan, Caroburn, Burgundy, Palisandre, Gold, Golden Bro., Seal, Bismarck, Florence, Bronze, Myrtle, Marine, Sapphire, Black.

London House Retail.

MARKET SQUARE, And Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts. ST. JOHN, N. B.

LOVELL'S GAZETTEER AND HISTORY OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

IN NINE VOLUMES, ROYAL 8vo. TO BE COMMENCED whenever a sufficient number of subscribers is obtained to cover cost of publication: Subscription to the Nine Volumes \$75.00, to the Province of Ontario or to Quebec \$12.50, to New Brunswick or to Nova Scotia \$11.50, to Manitoba or to British Columbia \$9.50, to Prince Edward Island or to Northwest Territories \$9.50. Each Province to have a Map.

Please send for Prospectus. JOHN LOVELL, Manager and Publisher. MONTREAL, 4th August, 1886.

CARD.

IN thanking my customers for their liberal patronage extended me during the three years I have been engaged in the Flour and Feed business more particularly, I beg to say in informing them that I have this day purchased the stock in trade of A. McQueen, and will conduct a "General Merchandise Business" at the old stand. I trust our business relations have been such that will merit a continuance of your patronage.

JOS. A. McQUEEN. Pointe de Bate, Aug. 14, 1886.

SHINGLES.

AT Sackville Station, 100 M. Saw SHINGLES, for sale low. Can be taken each day at 10 o'clock A. M. Handred times. JAMES R. AYER. Aug. 15, 1886.

Advertisements this Day.

For "Property Sale to Lot," see our fourth page. "Business Cards" on first page.

Grand Concert.....T. A. Kinsler
Notice to Contractors.....A. Gobel
Sale of Grass.....Edward Cogswell
For Sale.....A. Scrimgeour
Grey Flannel, &c.....C. Pickard
"Bell" Organs.....Bell & Co.
Burdock Blood Bitters.....Chas. G. Hart

To Advertisers—Advertisements are requested to be sent to this Office before Wednesday noon if wanted to appear the same week they are sent at one time this week.

Special Locals.

Butter and Eggs wanted at C. Pickard's. C. Pickard has a large quantity of Dry Hard-Wood.

Don't go West—Trunks and Valises cheap at C. Pickard's.

A Horse and Cow are wanted at the Mt. Allison Ladies' College on or before the 19th August.

Dr. J. R. McLean, who confines his practice to Eye, Ear, Throat, and the various forms of Catarrhal Diseases, will be at office, 91 Hollis St., Halifax, daily and permanently. Spectacles made to order in greatest variety and at half the usual prices, carefully fitted without extra charge. 17-18-19.

For the past quarter of a century West's Cough Syrup has given relief to thousands, and no medicine compounded can show such a vast number of testimonials, ask your neighbor as to its merits. It is an infallible cure for Croup, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption in its early stages, and all throat and lung diseases. Price 25c. 50c, and \$1.00 per Bottle. Sold by Chas. G. Hart, Druggist.

LOCAL MATTERS.

SCOTT ACT.—Lorance Brau was convicted before Commissioner Cahill yesterday of violation of the Canada Temperance Act and fined \$50 and costs.

WESTCOCK.—The new house of Joseph Cook is rapidly approaching completion. It is so far done as to enable him to remove into it from the barn where he has lived since the burn out.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.—The annual meeting of the Westmorland County Teachers' Institute will be held in Memorial Hall on Thursday, 16th August. A public meeting will be held in Lingley Hall in the evening, and addresses will be delivered by the Chief Superintendent of Education and several of the faculty Mt. Allison College.

WOOD POINT.—A very pleasant picnic was held Wednesday afternoon in the grounds of Wm. Snowdon, Wood Point, for the children of the Sabbath School. The day, location and arrangement were all that could be desired.—The sch. "Edmund," Capt. Campbell, leaves today for Lower Cove to load with stone for Boston.

CHARTER OAK.—The Globe Colonial Exhibition Supplement, published in London, in an article on "Business Results from the Canadian Exhibits," says:—"The Charter Oak" stove manufactured by Messrs. E. Cogswell & Co., of Sackville, N. B., were the first to find purchasers here, and those delivered having given such satisfaction as to assist in selling those of other makes.

BLUFF.—A book canvasser in the interests of "Future Probation" among others called on a gentleman here interested in the disposition of his money, and to him did it "gruff" everlastingly. At the first break in the flow of the book man's eloquence—the stove man interjected—"Can't take your book unless you take one of my stoves with the wonderful gas, &c." The book man, and the astonished stoveholder—although not so successful at parting with a stove, now wonders what in thunder he can do with such a book.

A BEAR STORY.—Mr. Christopher Estabrooks, of Midgie, had a remarkable experience last Friday evening. He went into his pasture about sunset to look for his cows and found them near the fence that forms the boundary between his farm and a neighbor's property. Just before he got to his cows he heard something moving among the bushes in his neighbor's field, and on approaching near to see what it was, a large brown sprang out of the bushes and came over the fence towards him. Bruin growled savagely and seemed disposed to attack Mr. Estabrooks, who was unarmed and not at all anxious for an encounter. At this juncture the three cows rushed up and attacked the bear so fiercely that he was glad to take refuge in flight. Mr. Estabrooks thinks that nothing but the belligerent attitude of his cows prevented bruin from making a meal of him.

FIRE AT ALBERT.—At an early hour last Friday morning fire was discovered in Oulton's Hall, Albert. The fire spread rapidly and the building was soon destroyed. It was occupied by the stores of Capt. Wilbur and Daniel Murray, the live office of J. H. Dickson and the Lodge rooms of Albert Lodge, T. & A. M., and Hopewell Lodge, I. O. G. T. Nothing was saved from the building but Daniel Murray's stock. Three other buildings were destroyed—the Union Hotel, a store and dwelling occupied by R. C. Atkinson, and a building owned by Thos. Fullerton as a rum shop, and by Samuel McLaskay as a dwelling. Fullerton's rum was saved and a part of the hotel furniture. The loss was at first estimated at \$20,000, but the Observer places it at \$8,000. Fortunately there was no wind at the time or the great part of the village would have been destroyed.

Do Not Delay. Do not delay if suffering from any Bowel Complaint however mild apparently by the attack, but use Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is the old, reliable cure for all forms of Summer Complaints that require prompt treatment. Ask your druggist and all dealers in patent medicines.

FOR SALE LOW: One Hundred Thousand Cedar Shingles. JAMES R. AYER. July 19

ROUND TOWN.

—Mr. W. Y. Chapman, A. B., lectures in Lingley Hall this evening.

—Mr. H. N. Wallace, Inspector of the Halifax Banking Co., is in town.

—Humphrey's saw mill, Moncton, has been supplied with a sixty H. P. engine and is now operated by steam power.

—Sackville is infested with book agents. No less than six of them were at the Temperance House at one time this week.

—Mr. A. G. Smith's advertisement of new goods will appear next week. In the meantime call and inspect his new stock.

—Daniel Hatfield, convicted of rape and sentenced to imprisonment for life, was taken to Dorchester Penitentiary on Saturday.

—Some much-needed highway repairs were made yesterday in the vicinity of Crane's Corner, under the direction of Mr. Alex. Ford, Surveyor.

—Two habitual infringers of the Game Law—Walter and George Richardson—were fined \$20 and costs on Tuesday last for shooting ducks out of season.

—Charles Sabean, an old penitentiary bird, and his son Frank, who has also served a term at Dorchester, were arrested at Port Lorne, N. S., last Friday for sheep-stealing.

—Call at Hart's Drug Store and get a Burdock Blood Bitters. Pocket Memorandum Book. It is a useful little book containing, in addition to the memorandum pages, a considerable amount of valuable information, and is presented free to all who ask for it.

—There is now in circulation a dangerous counterfeit of the ten dollar notes of the Bank of Commerce, Toronto, series D, May 1st, 1871. The imitation is said to be so close that it is not safe for any but experts to accept Bank of Commerce notes of series D.

—Capt. Charles Moore, of the Sackville Book Store, has been appointed agent for the well-known Art copying and engraving house of Messrs. G. & Co., St. John. Capt. Moore has on exhibition some specimens of enlarging in water colors and India ink, the artistic merits of which speak for themselves. They only require to be seen to be appreciated.

—James MacLeod, harness maker, better known in the sporting world as "Fighting Jim," returned on Saturday last after a few months absence. He signalled his return by getting uproarious and assaulting Sanford Soars, and breaking the nose of a German named Schwab.

—The assault on Soars by MacLeod, and the assault on Schwab by MacLeod, will be tried shortly. For the present his address is: care of Jailer Tait, Dorchester.

A Coming Treat.

Many of the people of Sackville will be pleased to learn that the world-renowned Professor J. Herschel Smith, assisted by Madame Sorvel, propose to give one of his matinee and parlour entertainments in this place next week. The entertainment will probably be held in Chignecto Hall and due notice of the date will be given.

The following communication from Lorneville, N. B., will afford some slight idea of the treat that may be anticipated:—

We have been favored of late by the presence of Prof. J. Herschel Smith whose name has become a household word in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and P. E. Island, who gave to the inhabitants of Lorneville and vicinity a brilliant exhibition with his magic lantern.

The entertainment was not only amusing but highly instructive. The public scene was grand and the comic scenes were intensely amusing. The panoramic view of the Israelites crossing the Red Sea was most sublime, and the Professor's address on their sojourn in bondage was first-class. There were some very beautiful points in history brought out upon which we all compliment the Professor. The Chinese fireworks and the scenery of the Drunkard's Daughter were most sublime, and the music from the opera being accompanied by one of Prof. Smith's comic duets was a rich treat. Good decorum was the order of the evening, and we all went home feeling more than satisfied for our money. We all heartily wish the Professor every success. "Knowledge is Power."

Joggins Railway.

A meeting of the Joggins Railway Co. was held at Moncton last Friday and the contract for building the line from the I. C. R. at Maccan to Mr. John C. Brown, Manager of the Kent Northern Railway. The length of the line is about fourteen miles, and Mr. Brown promises to have it completed by the first of January. The work of grading has already been commenced and Mr. Brown advertises for fifty more men.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites.

General Debility, Emaciation, Consumption and Pleurisy in Children. It is the most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the body. It is prepared in a palatable form and prescribed universally by Physicians. Take no other.

A Successful Result.

Mr. Frank Henry, writing from Sackville, says: "I purchased one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters to purify my blood. It did purify it and now I am in the best of health. My best system regulator for the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels."

A Dangerous Condition.

One of the most dangerous conditions is a neglected kidney complaint. When the urine is loaded with uric acid, and other urinary troubles apply to the back, Burdock Blood Bitters, the best system regulator for the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels.

The Age of Discovery.

We certainly ought to appreciate the fact that we are living in an age of progress and discovery. This is especially appreciated by all persons that have been afflicted with Rheumatism, as West's Wonderful or Family Linctus is a positive cure for Rheumatism. It is invaluable for Cuts, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds and all diseases requiring external application. Sold by Chas. G. Hart, Druggist. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle.

It Never Fails.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will never fail you when taken as cure of Dysentery, Colic, Sick Stomach or any form of Summer Complaint. Relief is almost instantaneous. A few doses cure when other remedies fail.

—A man named Houlihan, of Sackville, had a horse named "Bee," who was shot by his son who mistook him for a bear.

Pugwash.

—Weather continues wet, from which injury to the wheat and potato crops is feared.

—Barques "Odin" and "Marie" have gone to sea. Two ships only remain in port. "Sohr" "Wallace" is discharging coal.

—The cook-house, belonging to Alex. Wilson, at the Dewar quarry, was burned on the evening of Friday, 20th inst. The house was unoccupied. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

—On the afternoon of Sunday, 22nd, a barn belonging to David Clark, at Port Howe, was destroyed by fire, with contents—three tons hay, &c. Origin of fire unknown. Presumed to have been from the pipe of some lead smoking.

Moncton.

—The city tax collector is out on his annual tour, and promises to make things lively.

—The schools recently opened by the Sisters of Charity are already found too small to accommodate all wishing admission.

—The wharves are crowded with shipping, and the railway sidings are filled with cars of tanbark, sleepers and lumber.

—The "Railway Age" was here on Monday. It is a masterpiece of mechanical skill, elegantly fitted, and said to cost \$75,000.

—A young lad (Cushing) had his leg badly fractured on Saturday night, by coming in collision with a team. This is the second serious accident in the same family within a short time.

—The police court has been the centre of attraction for the past few days. It is a much mixed case of horse trading, between one Wilbur and a Williamson, one of a band of "cavall" tinkers, or gypsies, in which Wilbur got dropped. Mr. Wilbur has a warrant issued for the recovery of the horse. The Gypsies resist. It is first a warrant from one side, issued by Stipendiary Magistrate, then a warrant from the other, issued by Sitting Magistrate Grant. Then arrest and counter-arrest and bail. Now Geo. P. Thomas takes a hand as counsel for the Gypsies. Mr. E. Barry Smith takes a hand. They exchange compliments in their usual manner; occasionally the presiding justice chimes in; now the whole court and spectators. Then Marshall Thibideau, in full official regalia, strolls out, and so the legal war goes on. The whole affair would fill with delight the denizens of a far western court of justice.

Bale Verte.

—The barque "Hiawatha" has arrived and will load deals for the United Kingdom.

—The work on the new school house at Port Egin is being rapidly advanced, and will be ready to be occupied by the first of September.

—There are at present four square rigged vessels in port. One, the "Joseph Reed," loaded and ready for sea, the other three loading deals.

—Quite a number of farmers have not yet on account of the unsettled state of the weather finished English haying. The grain crops look well and fair, if Jack Frost does not interfere, to yield largely.

—Information has reached us that our enterprising Councillor, Mr. Hazen Coop, intends at an early day to erect, the foundation being about laid, a large two story building near the Port Egin bridge. The lower part of which will be fitted up for a public hall.

—Captain Jas. Brundage, of Tidnish, a gentleman who has been taken a lively interest in the welfare of his country, has, at consideration, purchased the steamer "Halifax" a staunch steam tug boat, which has arrived in our waters, and having nice cabin accommodations, is now ready to be enjoyed in pleasure as well as tugging.

—The gospel according to Grimson, notwithstanding the large circulation of printed matter, holding up to ridicule the doctrinal views of that eminent Evangelist, is still being preached with great vim, and new converts are being daily made. The Grimson plan of scheme of Salvation preached and offered to all without money and without price, appears, judging from a certain standpoint, to have forcibly struck the minds of quite a number of our countrymen, as being the only true means whereby God and fallen man can be reconciled, and many, beyond a doubt, have been thoroughly convinced that without having in their possession a better report, than the Deacon himself has a right to rejoice that that reporter was a Canadian!

SCALPING THE DEVEL AND SAYING REPORTERS.

(From the London Modern Society.) General Booth, of the Salvation Army, equipped himself with a sword, which he wore on his chest, and in the war of his derelicts at Exeter the other day. Some two thousand buffoons went through their antics under his guidance, nearly every nationality being represented. Italian organ-grinders and vendors of ice-cream from Hutton Grange, with red Indians in aiding and abetting the wild strategists' realistic advertisement. Mr. Booth introduced the redskins to the meeting; with the rather unchristian wish that they would "scalp the devil" and "say nothing" to the press. He then made the cheerful announcement that a reporter had been "sawed" in Canada, and added that "if they could only get more of them saved they would have better notices in the papers."

Jolicure.

—Two of our old farmers are talking of having a horse race. —Anley, son of Davoy Oulton, while working about the saw-mill, got his foot very badly hurt; the little fellow suffers considerably.

—We have had quite a number of accidents this summer, but, fortunately, none fatal. Mrs. William Townsend got her wrist badly sprained by falling. She will, no doubt, be some time getting over it.

—Farmers have about finished English haying, and some have commenced cutting grain, which promises well. They hope for some fine harvest weather as much of their hay is damaged by the wet weather.

—Mr. John Robinson's portable engine is at present sawing Nelson Oulton's logs, and is doing good work. Mr. Robinson's long experience in this business will enable him to get a fair share of patronage. We understand they have not found the "split" yet.

—We have agents and peddlers travelling through the place the greater part of the time, some of whom got very indignant if you don't purchase something. The one was selling paints of all descriptions. He was referred to a place up the Lake Road a short distance, where he would no doubt find two or three good customers.

—I say, have the Trustees decided upon what to have in aid of the Church? A some few worked against the concert they had in May last, perhaps it would be as well to hold a refreshment this fall, as their stock of dishes that was gathered in is not doing so well.

—The Salvation Army advertises a great exhibition of Hindoos in native costume, speaking ten languages. Admission, only ten cents, and a grand display of fireworks.

—It is observed that noise, semi-rodism, and the hallooing of penny gaff tunes, at unreasonably late hours, by youngsters who ought, in well-governed houses, to be in their beds, are all on the increase.

—Apart from the din of war and clash of arms in the square, there is much display of civilized hospitality being shown this week. On Monday evening the tasteful home of our genial Registrar was a sight to behold. On Tuesday evening a neighboring C. Q. gladdened many youthful hearts, as Schotische, Quadrille, Waltzes and Reels, Pat life and mettle in their heels.

Last night the studious Emmerson relaxed his legal mind, quickened his steps, and went round bravely, accompanied by many fairy forms, moving to dulcet sounds produced by minstrels black but comely. To-night's wonderful brightness cheer the many walls of darksome prison, and joyous sounds from brilliant rooms will cheer the inmate of the darkest cell. To-morrow night, although the present are days dark and cloudy, the ex-heretic will make himself and neighbors glorious by looking after the hogheads and the upper part of the life of the victorians.

—Captain Jas. Brundage, of Tidnish, a gentleman who has been taken a lively interest in the welfare of his country, has, at consideration, purchased the steamer "Halifax" a staunch steam tug boat, which has arrived in our waters, and having nice cabin accommodations, is now ready to be enjoyed in pleasure as well as tugging.

—The gospel according to Grimson, notwithstanding the large circulation of printed matter, holding up to ridicule the doctrinal views of that eminent Evangelist, is still being preached with great vim, and new converts are being daily made. The Grimson plan of scheme of Salvation preached and offered to all without money and without price, appears, judging from a certain standpoint, to have forcibly struck the minds of quite a number of our countrymen, as being the only true means whereby God and fallen man can be reconciled, and many, beyond a doubt, have been thoroughly convinced that without having in their possession a better report, than the Deacon himself has a right to rejoice that that reporter was a Canadian!

SCALPING THE DEVEL AND SAYING REPORTERS.

(From the London Modern Society.) General Booth, of the Salvation Army, equipped himself with a sword, which he wore on his chest, and in the war of his derelicts at Exeter the other day. Some two thousand buffoons went through their antics under his guidance, nearly every nationality being represented. Italian organ-grinders and vendors of ice-cream from Hutton Grange, with red Indians in aiding and abetting the wild strategists' realistic advertisement. Mr. Booth introduced the redskins to the meeting; with the rather unchristian wish that they would "scalp the devil" and "say nothing" to the press. He then made the cheerful announcement that a reporter had been "sawed" in Canada, and added that "if they could only get more of them saved they would have better notices in the papers."

A Pleading Duty.

"I feel it my duty to say," writes John Borton, of Desert, P. Q., that Burdock Blood Bitters cured my wife of liver complaint, from which she has been a chronic sufferer. Her distressing, painful symptoms soon gave way, and I can highly recommend the medicine to all suffering as she did.

—The feet of the statue of Liberty have been put in place upon the pedestal on Bellefleur Island, and the statue will be finished by the first week in September.

—The London Times says Lord Randolph Churchill's opening speech as leader in the House of Commons was dignified and impressive throughout.

—It is rumored that Queen Margherita is using her influence to bring about a reconciliation between the Italian Government and the Vatican.

—It is reported that 70,000 pounds of fine graded Merino wool have been furnished by this year's clip in Alberta, North west territories.

GENERAL NEWS.

—The 84th Regiment has been ordered to Halifax.

—Great loss of life and property has been caused by a furious gale on the Newfoundland and Labrador coasts.

—James Brown, a fish peddler, walked over a cliff near Englishtown, C. B., and falling into a lake was drowned.

—A large quantity of dynamite has been stolen from a mine at Hantsport, near Hanover, and it is feared it has been taken to England by Anarchists.

—Jas. W. Bennett, alias Griffiths, originally from Halifax, has been arrested in St. John for bigamy. He has already served a year term for that offence.

—It is a dangerous thing to allow the diarrhoea or dysentery to go unchecked and there is no need of it. A small bottle of Johnson's Medicine will cure the most stubborn case that can be produced.

—At Gaitano Point, Friday, a crowd of boys attacked a dromedary man named Joseph Pellclair with stones, wounding him fatally. Several arrests have been made. The victim died early the next morning.

—Fever and ague and malarial fever, bilious and typhoid fevers all originated from the same cause and may all be easily prevented by Dr. Fowler's Purifying Pills. These pills act directly and powerfully upon the blood, keeping it pure and free from all impurities.

—A despatch from Port Hawkesbury on the 20th inst says the \$400 fine inflicted on the American schooner Holbrook by Collector Bourinot this afternoon, and the Holbrook was released and sailed for North bay.

—Mrs. Howard Perry was fatally shot by Ebenezer Marshall with a revolver, on Tuesday evening. Two eminent physicians were immediately summoned but their efforts to extract the bullet proved unsuccessful. A warrant was issued for Marshall's arrest.

—On Monday evening a boy named Wright, getting some milk cans aboard the Truro train at Graham's siding, slipped from the platform while the train was moving, the wheels going over his left arm and leg, and otherwise injuring him, so that he died in a few minutes.

—The new Methodist church at Chatham, which was dedicated last Sunday is of brick, with tiled roof, and has a tall tower and spire. There is a town clock in the spire, with three dials, and a large bell in the tower. The ceiling is blue and the supporting beams are white. The stained glass windows are very chaste and elegant. There are two hundred and thirty seats, and a large organ. The cost of the church has been \$10,000.

—A despatch from Galveston, Texas, dated Aug. 21, has the following:—"The eastern gale which set in yesterday afternoon became a veritable cyclone by 3 p. m. At midnight the wind howled and whirled fearfully, hurling and driving the roofs of houses and blowing down the trees to the earth, and all that portion of the city of 15th street, south of avenue L, was a great mass of smoking water, while contiguous to the beach, a frightful scene of devastation and destruction was in progress. Houses crumpled and were blown down before the fury of the gale and force of the waters like cockle shells, and frightened men, women, and children were frantically struggling through the boiling and surging waters for pieces of safety. Hundreds who occupied every house in apparent security yesterday are lodged at hotels, churches, convents and other public buildings, with scarce sufficient clothing to keep themselves comfortable while all else was swallowed up and destroyed by the mad waves. It is estimated that 150 houses have been wrecked and ruined while a great many more were either knocked from their foundations or flooded with water and badly damaged."

Westcock School Matters.

The all-absorbing topic here since the "Only Son" sold from his banking on the banks of the Annapolis like a South American Albatross, has been the school and its wings again to bear its captain, mate, cook and crew to other scenes, is the school. This place is highly favored in having a few knowing ones upon whose shoulders rest the untold responsibility of looking after the hogheads and the upper part of the life of the victorians.

—The school officers and teachers are to be congratulated for their successful management of the school. The school year has been a very successful one, and the school officers and teachers are to be congratulated for their successful management of the school.

—The school officers and teachers are to be congratulated for their successful management of the school. The school year has been a very successful one, and the school officers and teachers are to be congratulated for their successful management of the school.

—The school officers and teachers are to be congratulated for their successful management of the school. The school year has been a very successful one, and the school officers and teachers are to be congratulated for their successful management of the school.

—The school officers and teachers are to be congratulated for their successful management of the school. The school year has been a very successful one, and the school officers and teachers are to be congratulated for

He Settled the Business Thoroughly.

(From the Chicago News.)
McCoy, when he came to Scott county, went to work for a farmer named Hill, who had a very charming daughter, Emma. A young man whom Farmer Hill had retained to come around, paying his addresses to his daughter, until finally the father, despairing of keeping her away by any milder means, hired McCoy to thrash him every time he came near. Once or twice, or may be more, the young man came, saw the girl, took his thrashing, and departed. But one day there came the end of this sort of thing. McCoy, returning from town, where he had gone as driver and escort for the daughter, approached the father, saying: "Well, Mr. Hill, I've settled this business of that young fellow's coming around here to see Emma."

Spring Importation of Cloths

From the leading Scotch and English Manufacturers.

Leave Your Orders Early.

And thereby secure first choice from the Largest and Best Selected Stock of these Goods to be seen in the Maritime Provinces.

Tailoring Department

It is always under the most skillful management to be found within the same limits.

English and American HATS.

Now opening: A fine assortment of English and American HATS.

Dunlop, McDonald & Co.

Amherst, N. S., Mar. 10, 1885.

A Laconic Letter.

"In the days of '49" a member of a party of miners strayed away from his companions and was destroyed by wild beasts. The friend upon whom it devolved to "break the news gently" to the bereaved parents showed himself equal to the occasion by writing the following letter:

Mrs. SMITH DEAR MAM: The Kites has ate your son's head off.

Yours Jones.

—Haver's Magazine for September.

A prohibitionist went into a Texas saloon under the influence of liquor and asked a prominent politician to treat.

"You can't be thirsty again; you have just had a drink," said the politician.

"Of course (sic) I'm not thirsty," was the indignant response of the suffering prohibitionist. "I don't drink alcohol when I'm thirsty what advantage have I got over a beast of the field?"

—Is Lewis, famous for her efforts in rescuing the drowning at Newport, the only woman in the world who holds the position of Government light-house keeper. Although past middle age, she is always on the lookout for any unfortunate needing her help, and would go to their relief as promptly as when a like and active girl.

—A romantic young lady in London obtained recently the desire of her heart—she met the poet laureate at dinner, and the sympathetic hostess even arranged that she should be placed next to him. The remark, and one alone, did the poet address to the gushing maiden at his side, and it was this: "I like my nation in wedges."

One of these days when God walks forth Upon the charmed air; The day will be in twenty ways, The day will still be fair.

If from the North, it still is warm; The South, it still is clear; The East, it smells like a clover farm; The West, no wonder fair.

For Sale and To Let.

Grass for Sale.

Marsh for Sale.

Lots for Sale.

Mill Property for Sale.

Farm for Sale.

To Arrive!

1 Car Load of "Ocean" Flour.

1 Car of Mixed Brands of Flour.

CATTLE FEED.

J. H. GOODWIN.

ALBERT COLLEGE.

MONEY TO LOAN.

CHARLES M. WAGNET.

GEORGE W. TOWSE.

W. H. HARRISON.

NEW SPRING CLOTHS.

We have just received and are now opening our

Spring Importation of Cloths

From the leading Scotch and English Manufacturers.

Leave Your Orders Early.

And thereby secure first choice from the Largest and Best Selected Stock of these Goods to be seen in the Maritime Provinces.

Tailoring Department

It is always under the most skillful management to be found within the same limits.

English and American HATS.

Now opening: A fine assortment of English and American HATS.

Dunlop, McDonald & Co.

Amherst, N. S., Mar. 10, 1885.

A Laconic Letter.

"In the days of '49" a member of a party of miners strayed away from his companions and was destroyed by wild beasts. The friend upon whom it devolved to "break the news gently" to the bereaved parents showed himself equal to the occasion by writing the following letter:

Mrs. SMITH DEAR MAM: The Kites has ate your son's head off.

Yours Jones.

—Haver's Magazine for September.

A prohibitionist went into a Texas saloon under the influence of liquor and asked a prominent politician to treat.

"You can't be thirsty again; you have just had a drink," said the politician.

"Of course (sic) I'm not thirsty," was the indignant response of the suffering prohibitionist. "I don't drink alcohol when I'm thirsty what advantage have I got over a beast of the field?"

—Is Lewis, famous for her efforts in rescuing the drowning at Newport, the only woman in the world who holds the position of Government light-house keeper. Although past middle age, she is always on the lookout for any unfortunate needing her help, and would go to their relief as promptly as when a like and active girl.

—A romantic young lady in London obtained recently the desire of her heart—she met the poet laureate at dinner, and the sympathetic hostess even arranged that she should be placed next to him. The remark, and one alone, did the poet address to the gushing maiden at his side, and it was this: "I like my nation in wedges."

One of these days when God walks forth Upon the charmed air; The day will be in twenty ways, The day will still be fair.

If from the North, it still is warm; The South, it still is clear; The East, it smells like a clover farm; The West, no wonder fair.

For Sale and To Let.

Grass for Sale.

Marsh for Sale.

Lots for Sale.

Mill Property for Sale.

Farm for Sale.

To Arrive!

1 Car Load of "Ocean" Flour.

1 Car of Mixed Brands of Flour.

CATTLE FEED.

J. H. GOODWIN.

ALBERT COLLEGE.

MONEY TO LOAN.

CHARLES M. WAGNET.

GEORGE W. TOWSE.

W. H. HARRISON.

Endymion.

How slowly falls you sickle from on high Through evening's silent sky; Flashing a splendor from its curved blade On the low-lying sward.

Now in and out the narrow clod that bars its pathway from the stars It slips, and with golden shames, Nearing the mountain lines.

Nay, 'tis no sickle which some unseen hand Lets fall upon the land; It is the jewel of a lady's crown, As the steps lightly down.

Night after night, down the aerial stair She steals, unawares; Leaving the empire which she reigns above And all her state, for love.

Behold her feet have touched the rocky steps, And the young shepherd sleeps, And larger burns her jewel as she passes In search of him she loves.

And now it fades, and glimmers, and is gone, Happy Endymion! While here the world in sudden shadow lies, She bends above his eyes.

OUR MR. JENKINS.

I was fortunate in my uncle. So everybody thought, for my uncle Braithwaite was a wealthy and thriving manufacturer as any in Lambeth, and I, his dead sister's son, Cyril Vaughan, by name, was not merely drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second cousin, reputed a great heiress—dear, sweet Lucy Braithwaite—the old man's only child.

I had a very suspicious, could you see, first to a dull-witted landlord, who came blinking out of a back parlor; then to inquisitive customers; and when, at last, a breathless surgeon, hastily summoned, came panting in drawing a fair salary, with the prospect of a partnership, but was actually engaged to be married to my second