





## CHIGNECTO POST AND BORDERER.

SACKVILLE, N. B., JULY 18, 1889.

## Farm Fences.

The time must be near at hand in all progressive countries when the absurd and expensive practice of fencing cattle out of cultivated lands will be abandoned. In places where cattle are not permitted to run at large, no fences are required except for pastures, and the heavy outlay for enclosing cultivated fields is worse than useless. Even in sections where stock may lawfully run at large, it would pay farmers better to combine and provide pastures for the vagrant cattle, than to keep up miles and miles of fences to bring their crops. Few farmers realize the enormous cost of the fences on their farms, for the greater part of the fences are erected and kept up by their own labor from materials grown on their own property, and without any compensation for the use of cash. The custom of fencing cattle out has been handed down from sire to son, and is regarded as a necessary part of farming the same as tilling the soil or harvesting the crop; and as it is generally arranged that the only way the fence has to be renewed or repaired each year, the tax is not severely felt. If the average farmer should from any cause have to renew all the fences on his farm in one year, and if he should be forced to purchase the materials and hire the necessary labor, he would soon be brought to a realizing sense of the cost of keeping his fields enclosed. Even then he might not realize the full amount of the tax, for in addition to the actual cost of construction and repair every fence on tillage land is to some extent a hindrance to cultivation and occupies a portion of ground which is very apt to become a lodging place for weeds and briars. Any government in this country would be very short-lived if it ventured to impose on the farmer a tax equivalent to the cost of the unnecessary fences, and yet the men who talk loudest about taxation, cheerfully tax themselves in obedience to ancient custom to protect their crops from their neighbor's cattle. Surely the conditions of an affair will not be permitted to last much longer. In this age of progress and improvement it cannot be unreasonable to expect that farmers will soon cease to tax themselves by building unnecessary fences at a constantly increasing cost, and they frequently may hope at an early day to witness the removal of the unsightly structures which mar the landscape, waste the soil, shelter noxious weeds and block the highways with knoivdriffs.

## Ship Railway Notes.

The Ship Railway, at the Tidnish end of the line, now under the supervision of McDonald & Dawson is making rapid progress. They have on the road at the present time three hundred men and eighty horses. The steam shovel is doing good work. It removes between three and four hundred carloads of gravel a day, which is carried away by a locomotive to the shore, where they are extending two arms or embankments out into the Bay. These arms after they have run parallel for about 150 yards commence to converge, coming so near each other so as just to allow a ship to enter the basin formed by the two arms and bankments. Within this basin will be constructed the hydraulic lift. Immediately outside this basin there will be a breakwater which will extend seaward for thousands of feet. They are now busy putting in crib-work for this structure. About three quarters of a mile from the shore we pass inland in a hill which the road has to pass through. Here they will have a cutting of forty feet. Twenty feet of the surface is clay, while the remainder is solid rock. The earth at this point is being removed by carts and scoops. Two miles from the terminus is the Tidnish River, over which they are now building a stone bridge. At this point they have straightened the river by cutting a deep canal across a narrow strip of marsh and thus affording a dry as well as a solid place for the foundation of the bridge. The stone for this structure is being brought from Pugwash in scows. This part of the work is under the management of Mr. Fuller, who is well able to fill his position. This end of the line is visited daily by a great many to see the working of the steam shovel and also have a view of the beautiful seaboard. The health of the men on this part of the line is looked after by Dr. W. W. Goodwin of Bale Verte, who has been quite busy seeing after those who require medical or surgical aid.

—Mr. P. Jones has resigned the management of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway and is succeeded by Mr. J. W. King, whose appointment dates from June 6. Mr. King is thoroughly acquainted with the business of the road and the requirements of the community through which it runs, and will undoubtedly make a very popular and efficient manager.

—Last Saturday the Moncton Transcript celebrated the addition of a large amount of new machinery to its plant by publishing an eight-page edition. It is gratifying to find another G.P. contemporary giving proof of prosperity under the blighting N. P.

## Sharp on Time.

The promptness which characterizes the Atlantic House Publishing Company is displayed once more by the payment of its fourth semi-annual dividend of five per cent. today. This company seems daily to increase in favor as a medium for investment and a bazar for house furnishings. Their business grows and prospers, their name is a household word throughout the length and breadth of Maine. We wish them continued success. —Portland Express.

—A faded and discolored beard is untidy and a misfortune. It may be prevented by using Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers, a never failing remedy.

## Records of Chignecto.

## The Late John Palmer, Esq.

John Palmer came of good stock. His father held a commission in the British service, was a loyalist, and was amongst the thousands of those who preferred banishment in a northern wilderness with all its toils and perils to their homes under an alien flag. Who can tell how much the pluck and enterprise, the spirit of patriotism and domestic virtue that mark the character of our people does not exist by the law of heredity and descent from the Roman spirit of those political exiles that made our shores their home? The dust of Gideon Palmer, the common ancestor of the Palmer family of this County, reposes in the old Dorchester graveyard, his history being briefly recorded on a headstone:

Gideon Palmer,  
late  
A Lieutenant in  
Delaney's Corps.  
Died Oct. 9, 1824,  
aged 75 years.

He was still a young man when the loyalists came over (1783), and he appears to have been recognized at once as a man of character and importance. Among the first commissions issued by the newly organized government of New Brunswick, was one to Gideon Palmer, as Coroner, and on the first nisi prius Court held in Westmorland County on 18th Sept. 1787, we find him making his first return.

He was captain of the Dorchester company of Militia. In those warlike days, when an enemy might be apprehended at any time, and when it was necessary to be prepared for attack, the militia were drilled 15 days, 6 in the morning and 9 in the afternoon, in general muster which took place at Sackville. Capt. Palmer drilled his men at Charters. It is related at a general muster at Dixons Island, the officers were dining to the right, when an altercation arose between Capt. Palmer and Capt. Henry Chapman, one occupying a seat near the head of the table the other near the foot. Capt. Chapman in his excitement shouted out to his brother officer in language more brotherly than parliamentary: "You're a liar." Capt. Palmer did not reply. He jumped up on the table, where his movements could not be hindered, and made a dash at his opponent, clearing the table of his victims as he went. The result of the fight was that the fact that Capt. Palmer a few days afterwards paid £6 for broken dishes. Mr. Palmer married a daughter of Christopher Harper; he left four sons, Philip, Gideon, Marcus and John. The late Philip Palmer was a leading J. P. and for years a representative in the General Assembly. Gideon became one of the most successful ship-builders and ship-owners in the Province. It is with John, whose life has spanned more than a century, we have to deal.

Few realize how far back a century of time takes us. When Mr. Palmer was a baby, the great Napoleon was a Lieutenant in the Regiment of Grenobles, at Valence, and dividing his time between writing romantic tales and making love to Mlle. Colombe. He was three years old when Napoleon was a witness at the Tuileries, (20 June '92) of the commencement of the French revolution, when the rioters forced the unfortunate King to appear at the window waving the downed royal crown. He was nine years old when General Napoleon returned from his first Italian victories, and twenty when Wellington, engaged in the Peninsula war, was working at his triple line of defence on the heights of Torres Vedras.

He was 24 years of age when Geo. Stephenson constructed the first locomotive which ran at the rate of 6 miles, and he had reached 37 years of age before the first passenger railway line was opened—the one between Stockton and Darlington. He was 56 years of age before Morse brought the electric telegraph into practical use between Washington and Baltimore.

His life seems to span the whole period of modern invention and progress—mechanics, arts, locomotion, printing, education, seem almost to have been created within the past century, so marvelous has been the development.

Mr. Gideon Palmer lived when he first came to the Loyalists at Green Hill, Westmorland Point, which was then the political centre of the country between St. John and Halifax. Fifteen years after, when John Palmer was born, the country had made some slight progress, but the whole Province was then practically a wilderness, the few newly formed settlements being separated by almost impenetrable forests. In 1784, the only English settler from Pictou to Miramichi was Mr. William Hamilton, who that year purchased a tract of 5,000 acres, at Shediac. It was only 20 years previously that Mr. William Davidson arrived from the north of Scotland and settled at Miramichi, and the next year obtained the Elm Tree grant on 100,000 acres. But it was not until 1786 that a number of Loyalists and disbanded soldiers settled there and Mr. Davidson was enabled to start two saw mills and two years later open trade with England in the sale of masts. In 1786, Mr. Solomon Powell an American Loyalist from Poughkeepsie, settled on the Richibucto, where the ferocity of the Indians had previously deterred any English settlers from

\*The first court was held at the house of Mr. James Law, Westmorland. Mr. Solomon Powell presided. There were present on the bench James Law, Charles Dixon, Christopher Harper, Robert Scott and William Allen Esquires; Ward Chipman, afterwards Chief Justice and as clerk, and Thomas Herriot as constable. The bar was represented by Messrs. Roford, Chipman and Hardy. Gideon Palmer, Coroner, made return of an inquest taken upon the body of Geo. Murphy, casually drowned.

attempting it. At this period there were but eight families including Acadians between Baie des Vents Miramichi and Baie Verte and from the entrance of the Richibucto to Grand Lake. On the Bay of Fundy coast, the progress of English colonization and settlement was not much more forward. Twenty four years before Mr. Palmer's birth Messrs. White and Simonds landed at St. John, and Capt. Peabody at Margerville to start settlements at those places, at which date there were only 400 Europeans on the River St. John, and in the city itself. Five years before his birth the population of the whole province (after the arrival of the Loyalists) was then 12,000. But so slowly did the provincial progress outgrow of St. John, it was in the up-river country, which was in easy access to it by water, that some years after (1803, when Mr. Palmer was 25 years of age), it was officially reported there was not ten miles of road in the Province, outside of Sunbury, fit for a carriage wheel.

\*He went there to carry on fishing and shipbuilding, portaging his implements to the head of Grand Lake to the head of Richibucto, with the help of Indians. Three years afterwards he was followed there by Capt. Jacob Powell, who commenced settlement with William Pagan, of St. John, under the name of Pagan & Powell. Their headquarters were at St. John, and they had four branch houses. To show the difficulty and delay attending communication in those days, it may be mentioned that the Quebec house had heavy losses, which rendered the firm insolvent, and it was six months afterwards before the head house at St. John learned they had been bankrupted. The late Judge Weldon, the late Mr. Sayre and Benjamin Goldsmith, a nephew of the poet, were clerks in the Richibucto house. It is also interesting to note that during the revolution, Capt. Powell sailed a vessel from New York without convoy, for England. He was met off the coast of Nova Scotia by a French privateer, which called upon him to surrender. He refused, and the French vessel shot at his opponent, when he got a fair shot at his opponent, which rendered the French vessel a wreck, and he rescued the crew, landing them at Halifax. The cabin boy, Michael, was brought up by Capt. Powell, and some of his descendants live in Kent Co.

## TO BE CONTINUED.

## Supreme Court.

On Tuesday afternoon, His Honor Judge King opened the Westmorland July Circuit of Supreme Court. His Honor referred in his charge to the grand jury to the increased calendar of crime for the court, and spoke very strongly of the lack of parental control which permits young men of 18 and 19 to be regularly organized into bands of thieves, and spend their evenings in crime, and the parents have no idea where or how their boys pass their time. His Honor also spoke very freely of the disgraceful goaf of the County, and asked the grand jury to give their consideration and make a report on the matter.

The attendance of grand jurors was very large, nearly the full panel being present.

The docket was made up as follows:

## CRIMINAL DOCKET.

Queen vs John Nollis—shooting with intent, etc.  
Queen vs Geo F. Nollis—Theft and Forgery.  
Queen vs Lockwood Weldon—Breaking and entering.  
Queen vs Charles Smith—Breaking and entering.  
Queen vs Charles Smith and Ernest Purdy—Larceny.  
Queen vs Michael Drilling—Larceny.  
Queen vs Sylvan Porter—Attempt to rape.  
CIVIL DOCKET.—REMANETS.

Samuel McLean vs M. Jane King, admx. &c., stands over—Hanging, Teed and Hewson.  
Alfred J. Babang vs Isaac N. Wilbur—Hanging, Teed and Hewson.  
NEW DOCKET.  
Alfred J. Babang vs Seymour A. Peters, et al.—Hanging, Teed and Hewson.  
Clifford Chapman vs The Commercial Union Association Co.—T. A. Kinneer.  
Alfred J. Peters vs John Winter and Samuel Winter—D. T. Welch.  
Benjamin J. Scott et al vs Miles Wortman—Smith and Kay.  
Allan W. Chapman vs Robert S. Chapman—A. N. Charters.

The Grand Jury found true bills in all the criminal cases, and they were taken up Wednesday morning.

## Amherst's New Hotel.

Another want about to be supplied in Amherst, a hotel and boarding house combined.

Our reporter was shown through the large establishment now being erected by Geo. D. Hewson, on the property lately owned by Dr. Page, and recently occupied by Jas. D. Bliss, Esq., the basement floor, which is 40x60 ft. and of stone masonry. The ground floor is composed of kitchen, store room and pantry of large size, a dining room 7x22 ft., sitting room 15x26 ft., also parlour, bed room and hall. The second floor has two parlours and two bedrooms. The third floor contains twelve large bedrooms, making in all upwards of thirty rooms. The house will be heated from the cellar by one of Barstow's furnaces, which is warranted to heat 35,000 cubic feet, and when the whole arrangement is completed it will be one of the finest places for the business in the Maritime Provinces, situated, as it is, in the smartest town in Eastern Canada and where there are over 300 new buildings of various kinds in course of erection, and near the site of the greatest ship railway in the world, now under construction, which adds greatly to the advantages of the hotel business.

The property is situated within two hundred yards of the Post Office, Court House and Victoria Square and we think Mr. Hewson will have no trouble in getting a purchaser or a suitable tenant for the house.

We understand there are no arrangements yet for the property. Should any one wish to buy or rent for a term of years, application should be made at once as the proprietor expects to have the premises ready for occupancy by the first of August.

\*There was a frog who lived in a spring. He caught such a cold that he could not sing.

\*Poor, unfortunate, Balthazar! In what a state of plight he must have been. And his misfortune was one that often befalls singers. Many a once useful voice among those who belong to the "genus homo" is utterly spoiled by "cold in the head," or in the lungs, or both combined. For the above mentioned "croaker" we are not aware that any remedy was ever devised; but we rejoice to know that all human singers may keep their heads clear and throats in tune by a timely use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, both of which are sold by druggists.

## Parricide.

—Bears are getting thicker and snacier.

—Blueberries and raspberries are arriving in quite large quantities.

—Haying has commenced in real earnest and the yield promises to be large this year. Crops of all kinds look exceptionally good this season.

—Business, the past two weeks, has much improved, owing to the dealers beginning to move from small mills, and the large shipments of coal.

—Our little town is nearly full, now, notwithstanding we have to make room still for two or three hundred more. Still there is no reason why anyone should stay away, all can be accommodated, and once they come here they always are anxious to get back again.

—Steamer Landsdowne is here coaling, and it was reported on the streets last evening that her crew had struck and had been ordered on shore by the captain. She is the only vessel carrying any coal from here that is allowed to stow her own cargo.

—Now that incorporation is a sure thing everybody is in the "gull vives" and the names of several names have been suggested, but the difficulty seems to get a man upon whom all agree. Lots of fairly good aldermen we have, but our list for Mayor is not over half a dozen names long.

## Dorchester.

—The court promises to be very short.

—Dorchester is quite gay in a special way at present.

—Many strangers were in town on Tuesday at the opening of Court.

—Mr. and Mrs. McKimmon from Boston are visiting Mrs. John Hickman.

—Have you sent in your application to have your name put on the voters list?

—The Grand Jury found the Gaol to be entirely inadequate for the requirement of the County.

—Rev. T. R. Campbell left on Tuesday for a fortnight's vacation in his old parish of Yarmouth.

—Rev. John Gow will, on Friday evening, lecture in Robb's Hall on Sir John Moore and the Highlanders.

—Warden John B. Foster left for Florida Monday, having received word that his sister living there was dying.

—Hon. Mr. Justice King is holding the July Circuit here. Hon. A. G. Blair is attending Court. F. H. Kistner, Court Stenographer, is in town.

—Hart, traveller for Jardine & Co., St. John, passed through Dorchester Tuesday evening on a bicycle on his way from Annapolis to St. John. He went to Memramook by rail to avoid the hills on that road.

—A union excursion to Port Lawrence will be held on Friday by the Methodist and Baptist Sunday Schools of Dorchester and vicinity. Eleven schools are to join. The excursion leaves Dorchester by a special train at 8 a.m. local time, returning in the evening.

## Pugwash.

—Haying time is on, grass crops are fair. What the farmers now want is a fine day to secure the hay.

—Rev. J. B. Giles who introduced himself to his new sphere of labor on the circuit last Sunday, has made a very favorable impression.

—The Steamer "M. A. Starr" made her first trip between Charlottetown and Pugwash last week, calling at Port Elgin coming, and at Wallace, Tatamagouche and River John returning. Three or four Charlottetown merchants were on board looking after business.

—Five ships are in Port, loading deals for G. B. The tug "Mary Ann" is employed towing lighters of stone from the Gulf-shore quarry to Tidnish for Ship Railway, the "Lion" in towing scows of stone from the Gulf and Harbor for bridges and culverts of the branch railway and towing rafts of timber and deals, etc.

—The Railway Station buildings are under course of construction. Messrs. Rhodes, Curry & Co. having sublet the construction work to Wm. Stewart, who is pushing it along as fast as material is on the ground. The freight house is up and mostly boarded in. Mr. Tros. Fillmore has the foundation of the station house to build, which he will soon have completed. The impediment in the way to prevent trains from running over the road this fall is that the road is in a state of disrepair, and the earth dumped in discharges and spreads all over the bog or lake. The sooner they quit it and take the land route the better, as it probably will be to be done.

## Get The Best.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best, most prompt and safe cure for cholera morbus, dysentery, sick stomach, cramps, colic, diarrhoea and cholera infantum, that has yet been discovered. It is popularly increases each year. All medicine dealers sell it.

—At a single kiln in the secluded town of San Felipe, of the Icomplate Towers (Tormochas), in the Mexican State of Guanajuato, is produced liquid pottery rivaling in brilliancy the gorgeous Gubbio wares of the sixteenth century. During the Mexican tour of two years ago Charles Dudley Warner found specimens of this pottery in the place of manufacture.

—Harper's Magazine for August will tell the story of her exploit, and W. C. Price, in an introduction to her article, will explain the value of the secret of the Gubbio lustre.

## A Confirmed Grumbler.

It is generally so because of confirmed dyspepsia or indigestion, caused by eating too rapidly, boiling food without chewing it sufficiently, over-loading the stomach, etc. Burdock Blood Purifiers cures dyspepsia and all kindred diseases.

THE PRESBYTERIAN FESTIVAL at River Hobart on the 4th inst, realized \$183.

## New Advertisements.

## Flour AND Meal!

NOW IN STORE.

125 Brls. "Gold Coin."  
135 Brls. "White Eagle,"  
100 Brls. Auction,  
75 Brls. "Silver Spray,"  
And due to arrive in few days:

125 Brls. "White Eagle,"  
50 Brls. "Golden Rule."

The latter brand we can specially recommend as the very best high grade flour to be obtained. Trial will convince.

100 Brls. Rosebud Cornmeal,  
100 Brls. Oatmeal,  
Standard, Granulated and Rolled.  
Prices Low.

J. L. BLACK.

## Haying Tools.

Full Stock Now in Store.

12 Dozen Scythes Assorted.

8 doz. Scythe Sticks, 6 Boxes Scythe Stones.

25 Doz. Hand Rakes,

10 DOZ 3 TINE FORKS,

6 DOZ. FORK HANDLES, SICKLES,

HOES AND POTATO HOOKS.

J. L. BLACK.

## Furniture!

Elegant Plush Parlor

Suits.

Fancy Raine Covered Parlor Suits, Fancy Raine Covered Lounges,

At wonderfully Low Prices.

Bedroom Suits,

In Ash, Cherry and Walnut. Handsome Ash Bureaus and Sinks, separate. Large Stock Chairs, Tables, Washstands, etc.

J. L. BLACK.

## New Prints!

Just Received, Direct from Factory:

100 Pieces Prints—3,000 Yards.

Choice Patterns and Excellent Value.

New Shirts,

New Gingham,

New Seersuckers.

J. L. BLACK.

## Wire Fencing.

5 Tons Wire Fencing,

Barbed, Thorn &amp; Ribbon,

From 50. lb. up.

500 lbs. Galv. Staples.

J. L. BLACK.

## Beautify Your Homes!

Lawn Mowers,

Lawn Rollers,

Wire Lawn Rakes,

Wire Trainers for Plants.

PRICES LOW.

J. L. BLACK.

## House Builders' Stock.

NOW ON HAND:

100 Kegs Iron Nails (All Sizes),

100 " Steel Nails (All Sizes),

2 Tons White Lead and Col. Paints,

10 Casks Raw and Boiled Oil,

6 Casks Metallic Roof Paints,

Purple Oxide, Cottage Red and Slate Colors,

3 Tons Sheathing Paper (Dry and Tarred),

80 Boxes Window Glass (Assorted Sizes),

1/2 Ton Putty,

Zinc, Sheet Lead, Lime, Cement, &amp;c.

Everything required in the Building Line from a Lath Nail to a Carload of Lumber.

## Cedar Shingles

Constantly on Hand at Store, and also can be obtained in Lower Sackville from

Mr. HIRSH M. CORP. Good time to build. Prices low.

Please ask for quotations.

J. L. BLACK.

## New Advertisements.

## Grass for Sale.

30 A CRES OF GRASS, situated in No. 1 Body of Marsh—5 Acres cutting English and remainder Mixed Quality of Hay. Will Sell on Reasonable Terms. Apply to

JOHN L. MINER,

Mt. Whitley, N. B.

## Teacher Wanted.

SECOND CLASS Female Teacher wanted at Woodside, District No. 1, Woodford.

ROBERT H. SOMERS,

Woodside, N. B., July 10, 1889. 31

## Teacher Wanted.

SECOND CLASS Female Teacher wanted at Woodside, District No. 1, Woodford.

ROBERT H. SOMERS,

Woodside, N. B., July 10, 1889. 31

## Teacher Wanted.

SECOND CLASS Female Teacher wanted at Woodside, District No. 1, Woodford.

ROBERT H. SOMERS,

Woodside, N. B., July 10, 1889. 31

## Teacher Wanted.

SECOND CLASS Female Teacher wanted at Woodside, District No. 1, Woodford.

ROBERT H. SOMERS,

Woodside, N. B., July 10, 1889. 31

## Teacher Wanted.

SECOND CLASS Female Teacher wanted at Woodside, District No. 1, Woodford.

ROBERT H. SOMERS,

Woodside, N. B., July 10, 1889. 31

## Teacher Wanted.

SECOND CLASS Female Teacher wanted at Woodside, District No. 1, Woodford.

ROBERT H. SOMERS,

Woodside, N. B., July 10, 1889. 31

## Teacher Wanted.

SECOND CLASS Female Teacher wanted at Woodside, District No. 1, Woodford.

ROBERT H. SOMERS,

Woodside, N. B., July 10, 1889. 31

## Teacher Wanted.

SECOND CLASS Female Teacher wanted at Woodside, District No. 1, Woodford.

ROBERT H. SOMERS,

Woodside, N. B., July 10, 1889. 31

## Teacher Wanted.

SECOND CLASS Female Teacher wanted at Woodside, District No. 1, Woodford.

ROBERT H. SOMERS,

Woodside, N. B., July 10, 1889. 31

## Teacher Wanted.

SECOND CLASS Female Teacher wanted at Woodside, District No. 1, Woodford.

ROBERT H. SOMERS,

Woodside, N. B., July 10, 1889. 31

## Teacher Wanted.

SECOND CLASS Female Teacher wanted at Woodside, District No. 1, Woodford.







No Taste! No Smell! No Nausea!

**PETTER'S EMULSION**  
Of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphates and  
Purifiers is largely prescribed by  
physicians for Nervous Prostration, Weakness  
and Lung Diseases.

**PETTER'S EMULSION** in cases  
Has especially proved efficacious in those who  
are weak and delicate children and those who  
are growing fast. For Women who are de-  
bilitated, caused by nursing, family cares,  
getting rich, but put his arm around her  
and overwork or troubles peculiar to their sex.  
For invalids recovering from sickness it is  
of the greatest benefit.  
Petter's Emulsion is sold everywhere  
for 50 cents.

BROWN BROS. & CO.,  
Chemists, Halifax, N. S.

—Omaha Belle—Ma, I really do  
believe that George is getting ready  
to propose.  
Omaha mamma—What inspires  
that hope?

Omaha Belle—Well, last night he  
asked me if I was doing well in busi-  
ness, and when I told him that he  
was getting rich, he put his arm around  
me and called me his silver star and  
his golden hope.—Omaha World.

## A Plain Statement.

ALL poisonous waste, and worn out  
matter ought to escape from the  
system through the rectum. B. B. B.  
bowels, kidneys and skin. B. B. B.  
cleanses, opens and regulates these  
natural outlets for the removal of disease.

—His Birthday, too—Augustus  
(no longer the Young)—Well, there's  
one comfort; they say at forty a man  
is either a fool or a physician.  
Angelina (nearly swallowing a  
yawn)—And are you a physician  
then?

Augustus—No.  
Angelina—Oh!

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night  
and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering  
and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at  
once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing  
Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is in-  
calculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer  
immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no  
soothing so good as it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhea,  
regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind  
Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and  
gives tone and energy to the system. It is  
pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of  
the oldest and best female physicians and nurses  
in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists  
throughout the world. Price twenty cents a  
bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's  
Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

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

## Valuable Farm for Sale.

FOR SALE, the valuable Farm in the  
Parish of Botsford, formerly owned  
and occupied by John Ayard.  
D. L. HANINGTON  
may 21-2m  
Dorchester.

## For Sale Cheap.

THE Subscriber will sell, at a Bargain,  
one Side-Bar Wagon, one Pump, two  
Harnasses, one Robe and other Articles,  
all in good condition; he having no fur-  
ther use for same.  
CHARLES MOORE.  
Sackville, N. B., Feb. 6th, 1889.

## House for Sale.

THE property on Salem Street occupied  
by subscriber, consisting of a very  
neat and comfortable Cottage, with front-  
porch, cellar, a never-failing well of soft  
water, barn, &c., and about one acre of  
Land in good state of cultivation. Terms  
easy. A large portion of purchase money  
may remain on mortgage. Apply to  
J. W. SANGSTER, Dentist.  
March 7th, 1889.

## Public Notice.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale all that  
valuable Lot of New Marsh lying  
between the Old Dyke or Commission  
Dyke enclosing the Au Lac Body and the  
No. 1 River. The Lot contains upwards  
of 25 Acres.  
For Price and Terms of Sale, apply to  
FRANK PALMER,  
Or to Messrs. POWELL & BENNETT,  
Sackville, N. B., April 25th, 1889.

"Valuable Farm for Sale."  
THE HARMON HUMPHREY FARM  
in Sackville, consisting of about 20  
Acres of Upland and 90 Acres of Marsh is  
for Sale.  
The Buildings on the Premises were  
erected at a large cost, and they are in ex-  
cellent repair and admirably adapted to  
farming purposes. The Farm is most  
conveniently situated, being only a short  
walk from the College and Academies,  
Public Schools and Churches, and within  
half a mile of the Railway Station. The  
Dwelling House is a beautiful and commodi-  
ous two-story building.  
The Place is an inviting one, either for  
the progressive farmer or the capitalist.  
Intending Purchasers can negotiate for  
the Homestead Farm, either with or with-  
out the Island Marsh.  
For Price and full Particulars of Sale,  
apply to  
WILLIAM F. HUMPHREY, or  
JOHN A. HUMPHREY,  
Moncton, N. B.  
Or to Messrs. POWELL & BENNETT,  
Sackville, N. B.

## FOR SALE.

THE HOMESTEAD FARM now occu-  
pied by the Subscriber, consisting of  
about 80 Acres of Upland and about 20  
Acres of Marsh Land, all of which is in  
good state of cultivation. The location  
of this Farm, immediately adjoining the  
Public Landing and the International  
Railway Station, renders it a desirable  
place of residence, and offers a sure and  
profitable investment for an intending  
purchaser. There is also a Lot of 20  
Acres of English Marsh, with a new Barn  
thereon, which will be sold with the Hom-  
estead if required, which is situated one  
mile distant. A Wood Lot can also be  
purchased with the farm. The House is  
in good repair, is furnished with Grates  
and also a Wood Furnace, and with the  
E.II. contains three Rooms. There is also  
a Cistern and a never-failing well of soft  
water on the Premises. The Barns are  
large and will accommodate upwards of  
thirty head of Cattle and Horses, and suf-  
ficient Hay to winter them.  
Also the Steam Grist Mill, containing a  
Thirty Horse Power Boiler and a 20 H. P.  
Engine, a complete Portable Watercure  
Gist Mill, consisting of French Burr Mill  
Stones, with Elevators, Bolts and Smut-  
ters, &c. Also one complete set of Mill  
stones, with Elevators, Bolts, &c. This is offered  
in parts or in one lot, with or without the  
Building.  
For Terms and Particulars, enquire of  
the Subscriber on the Premises, or to my  
father, Jas. D. Dixon.  
ALFRED B. DIXON,  
Sackville, N. B., May 22nd, 1889.

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

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

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation,  
Stomachic, Diarrhoea, Eructation,  
Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes di-  
gestion. It is a safe and reliable medicine.  
THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

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

SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.  
Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders' Materials  
jan 27  
Send for Estimates.

Boots and Shoes!  
FALL AND WINTER!AMHERST BOOT & SHOE CO. (Retail),  
MOFFAT'S BLOCK.

WE have now on exhibition a Complete Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which  
will be sold at prices which cannot fail to please. The Stock includes  
Ladies' Skating Boots, from \$1 50 upwards,  
Walking Boots, in Button and Lace,  
Felt Boots and Shoes,  
and Gents' Solid Comfort German Felt  
Slippers, sure cure for cold feet,  
Ladies' and Gents' American Rubbers, 1st quality.

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

Custom Work a Specialty.  
REPAIRING PROMPTLY & NEATLY DONE.

## Flour &amp; Sugar. BETTER THAN EVER.

I OFFER LOW FOR CASH:  
Flour, Sugar, Tea, Kerosene Oil, Lard,  
Raisins, Currants, Soap,  
Cheese, Apples, Lobsters, and  
other Goods usually kept in  
a GROCERY STORE.

Also, another shipment just to hand of  
China & Crockery Ware  
CONSISTING OF  
TEA SETS,  
In Great Variety.  
CHAMBER SETS,  
In all the Latest Styles.  
TEA CUPS,  
In Col. and Plates to match, by doz.

Dinner Plates, Soup Plates,  
Breakfast Plates, Tea Plates, Meat  
Plates, Vegetable do., and a  
good supply of separate pieces.

GLASS SETS  
I have 10 Different Styles to select  
from. Also  
Preserve Dishes, Fruit Dishes, Nappies,  
Goblets, Tumblers, Butter Coolers,  
Ten Different Styles Larders,  
Globe Lamps, of all kinds,  
from 20c. up to \$4.00.  
Lamp Chimneys, of  
All Sizes.

China Gift Cups & Mugs.  
The Best and Cheapest that I ever  
offered. Also,  
Breakfast Casters,  
In Silver and Majolica, Silver Teaspoons  
and Tablespoons, Knives and Forks, Kit-  
chen Furnishings Goods of all kinds,  
Brushes—in Scrub, Stove, Shoe & Horse.  
Wipes & Brooms, and lots of other articles.  
Give me a call before purchasing else-  
where, and be convinced that I sell the  
Cheapest of any in Sackville.

C. W. KNAPP.  
APPLS, SALT, & CO.  
JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE:  
150 Bbls.  
Choice Winter Apples,  
120 Bags  
COARSE SALT  
20 Bbls. No. 1 Labrador Herring.  
Our Customers can be supplied at our  
Stores at Baldo Verde or Port Elgin.

E. C. GOODEN & CO.  
Baldo Verde, Dec. 3rd, 1888.

JUST RECEIVED AT  
T. H. GRIFINS, Amherst, N. S.:  
3 CASES,  
CONTAINING  
\$800 Worth of High-Class Silverware,  
ALL ELIZABETH GOLD.

Remember Special Sale  
—AND—  
Discount of 20 per Cent.  
DURING THIS MONTH.

White Rose Kerosene Oil  
150 CASES of this favorite Brand  
of Oil, received by John  
Mary C. from New York, and for sale by  
M. WOOD & SONS.  
Nov. 20th, 1888.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.  
BURDOCK BLOOD  
BITTERS  
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the  
Bowel, Kidney and Liver, carries  
out the impurities and foul  
humors of the system; at the same  
time Correcting Acidity of the  
Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dys-  
pepsia, Headaches, Dizziness,  
Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness  
of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of  
Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum,  
Eruptions, Scrofula, Thrush, &c.  
of the Heart, Nervousness, and Gen-  
eral Debility; all these and many  
other similar Complaints yield to the  
happy influence of BURDOCK  
BLOOD BITTERS.

RAISINS.  
VALENCIA RAISINS.  
Choice New Fruit, received & for sale by  
Nov. 22nd, 88 M. Wood & Sons.

## Is Kissing Bribery?

The MacWhittle of Whitlemuir,  
was not, as every one knows, a rich  
man when he left his native town of  
Faskirk some thirty years ago to  
seek fortune in Australia, but he was  
uncommonly well off when he returned  
two years since, and announced his  
intention of contesting Faskirk at the  
next election. He had bought the  
estate of old Lord Whinanbeg, whose  
shepherd he had been in the days  
of "old" King, before the noble  
lord had taken to speculating in  
Turkish bonds; and he had brought  
with him from the gold diggings a  
hearty, sunburnt wife and a jovial  
troop of grown-up sons and daugh-  
ters.

The sitting member Faskirk was  
at that time another MacWhittle,  
who called himself the only genuine  
MacWhittle and hastened to denounce  
his new clansman from Australia as a  
spurious imitation. Lord Whinanbeg,  
however, who was the chief of a  
younger branch of MacWhittle,  
naturally gave his preference to the  
Australian MacWhittle; so that the  
MacWhittle who sat for Faskirk had  
his nose put altogether out of  
joint. What was worse, many of the  
pious folks in town accused the good  
man of having led to them, or told  
them less, in giving so long palm  
himself off as the only genuine Mac-  
Whittle. The M. P. was rather pru-  
dent with his money, whereas the ex-  
Australian scattered his about in  
regular handfuls, like corn seed from  
the sower expects a good crop.

It soon became evident that the new  
MacWhittle would carry everything  
before him at the polls, and so it  
proved, for when Parliament was un-  
expectedly dissolved in the spring of  
that same year the new MacWhittle  
wrested the seat from his rival by a  
majority of about one hundred votes.  
But thereupon the elder MacWhit-  
le was wroth, and vowed that the  
election had been won by "braibere  
and corruption." He filed a petition,  
and in due course a brace of judges  
came down in state to try the same  
in the little justice court of Faskirk.

Now these judges are both very hard-  
headed, austere men, with no taste  
for joking and no grasp of humor.  
The senior one, old Lord Drapinthee,  
occasionally indulged in a glass of  
whiskey after dinner in convivial  
company and would build up the in-  
fluence of the position, but he never  
smiled at other times. The junior  
one, Lord MacPepperwaith, was a  
hot, pimply, peppery, fidgety judge,  
who was popularly believed not to  
have a best point. He lived on cold  
water and vegetables, was a member  
of the Free Kirk, and his service he  
regularly attended, and banned all  
the pastimes of this earth, even to  
smoking, as temptations of the devil.  
It seemed that with such judges as  
these the new MacWhittle must come  
off badly, if he really had any acts of  
bribery on his conscience, and his  
agent looked, in truth, very uncom-  
fortable as he stepped into the witness  
box.

This agent, a gentleman named  
Crawley, was, however, a lawyer, and  
quite as sharp as either of the two  
judges. He began his evidence with a  
question to him by the answer that  
he had received orders from his prin-  
cipal not to bribe, that he had not  
bribed, and that his conscience made  
him abhor bribery. As to the can-  
vassing, he had almost all been done  
by the MacWhittles' daughters—  
"brave, bonnie ladies, my lady, who  
had no need to carry money about  
them when they went buying votes."  
"How can you buy anything with-  
out money, sir?" inquired Lord  
Drapinthee, sternly.

"You might give an equivalent,  
my lady," answered Mr. Crawley.  
"A check for instance," suggested  
Lord MacPepperwaith.

"No, something nicer, my lady."  
"What can be nicer than checks?"  
asked Lord Drapinthee, in solemn  
bewilderment.

"An honor a vote bought is a vote  
illegally obtained," remarked the  
counsel for the petitioner.

"I didn't mean to use the word  
buy, I should have said procure,"  
explained Mr. Crawley.

"Why do you say things you don't  
mean, sir?" asked Lord MacPepper-  
waith, indignantly.

Mr. Crawley stammered an apology  
and suggested that it would be well  
to call the Misses MacWhittle and  
let them answer for themselves. He  
was informed that he need not  
trouble himself to do so, as the judges  
knew what their business was  
better than he did. Mr. Crawley  
thereupon stepped nimbly out of the  
and the usher of the court called in  
loud tones for Miss MacWhittle.

That damsel forthwith appeared  
in a costume which puzzled the eyes  
of the beholder. She had on a jersey  
of cherry silk, a skirt of crimson  
satin looped up with gold cord,  
straw-colored gloves, with twelve  
buttons, and a hat—oh, such a hat!  
—with a white feather almost a yard  
long. But you should have seen  
the light of her eyes, the dimples on  
her cheek, and the smile of her small  
mouth! These beat the beauties of  
her dress all to nothing.

"Turn your face this way, please,"  
said Lord Drapinthee, adjusting his  
spectacles to get a better view. Miss  
MacWhittle turned the glory of her  
countenance full on him, and the  
judge collapsed, saying meekly,  
"Ye'll tell the whole truth, noo, I'm  
sure."

"Oh, ah, ye'll hear the full truth  
frae me," said the young lady, calm-  
ly. "I've writ on a piece of paper  
all the kisses I give to the folks in  
Faskirk to buy votes for my father;  
and my sisters, they've done the same."

"Kisses!" chorused the two  
judges. "Did ye say kisses?"  
"Yes; things like this," laughed  
Miss MacWhittle, as she blew a kiss  
toward Lord MacPepperwaith,  
making that worthy's ears turn red  
hot.

"Go sin, miss," said his lordship,  
in a sobbing tone, while there was  
an audible titter in the court.  
"Awel, my sisters and I just  
kissed the whole town, I do believe,"

continued Miss MacWhittle, archly.  
"We meant father should be elected  
and he was, as ye well ken. Noo,  
shall I read out my list to ye?" con-  
tinued the damsel, smiling. "First  
there was the provost."

"Stop!" exclaimed that worship-  
ful and blushing magistrate, who  
was installed on his bench in his  
chain and robe. "Stop, please."

"Stop! My lady, in this evi-  
dence," interposed the counsel  
for the petitioner, who was the pro-  
vost's son-in-law.

"Awel, ye called the witness  
yoursel," responded Lord Drapinthee.  
"Perhaps ye'd like to hear her sis-  
ters too?"

"No, I've had enough of these  
young ladies," exclaimed the coun-  
sel, amid general merriment. "I'd  
rather call the defendant's son," and  
he called Dugald MacWhittle the  
new M. P.'s first born son.

The young gentleman, on step-  
ping into the witness-box, amid  
general excitement, created an im-  
pression almost as favorable as his  
sisters had produced; indeed it was  
more favorable, so far as the female  
part of the audience was concerned,  
though some of the barristers no-  
ticed a few of the subtlest, and  
dames who had been accommodated  
with seats on the bench fligated  
rather uneasily when the handsome  
lad came to the witness-box.

Dugald was a young fellow of twenty-two,  
who was just then holding a commis-  
sion in the militia, preparatory to  
getting on in the dragons. He had  
a frank, mirthful face, and eyes  
which sparkled like sapphires.

"You will tell the whole truth, if  
you please," said the petitioning  
counsel, endeavoring to browbeat  
him.

"It shall be as you please," re-  
torted Dugald, smiling; and he let  
the ladies, sisters, draw out a list  
of the kissing game, too?" inquired  
the counsel in disgust; but as the time  
for his cross-examination had not  
come, he waved his hand and said  
nothing more.

"I would much rather not," laugh-  
ed Dugald.

"Why would you rather not?" in-  
quired Lord Drapinthee, puzzled.

"You own tastes are not to be con-  
sulted here, sir."

"Never mind, my lady; I will not  
press the question, and I have noth-  
ing more to ask of this witness,"  
said the counsel for the defence,  
whereupon the other counsel rose,  
looking very fierce, and was about  
to speak when one of the ladies on  
the bench uttered a piteous sort of a  
squeal and fainted. Now, this lady  
was none other than the counsel's  
own wife, whereupon the learned  
gentleman remained for a moment  
with his mouth open, unable to utter  
a word till at length he faltered:

"I'm not enough, sir," my lady,  
my case is completed. As the witness  
has confessed to procuring votes by  
illicit means, I will not waste the  
time of the court further."

"And I will not waste it either by  
making an unmeaning speech," ob-  
served the other counsel, rising.

"I intend that the petitioner shall  
fail to produce any evidence that  
will hold water. Kissing is not bri-  
bery."

"What told ye that, sir?" asked  
Lord MacPepperwaith, severely.  
"It's for the bench to decide that  
point."

"We'll retire to consider," chimed  
in Lord Drapinthee. "We'll give  
our judgment by-and-by."

So saying, the two judges swept  
out of the court room. But when  
they were alone they looked at each  
other in a rather benighted fashion,  
and by way of clearing their  
thoughts, took off their wigs. Then  
they took off their gowns and sat  
down to a table on which were set  
wine, water and biscuits. Lord  
Drapinthee helped himself to a glass  
of sherry. Lord MacPepperwaith  
guiltily drank a glass of water, then  
the latter said, sympathetically:

"Of course, kissing is bribery."

"Awel, I doubt it," responded the  
other. "To constitute a bribe there  
must, I take it, be a tender of  
some object of some specific value.  
Now how much would you value a  
kiss?"

"I wouldn't value it at all, if not  
given me by a member of my own  
family," rejoined Lord MacPepper-  
waith, whose propriety was scandal-  
ized.

"Ye wouldn't be coaxed out of your  
vote by it, it a brae wench like that  
MacWhittle gave it ye?"

"Certainly not; but maybe there  
are others less scrupulous than my-  
self, so the argument does not ap-  
ply," affirmed Lord MacPepper-  
waith.

The other judge looked embar-  
rassed, and began a disquisition on  
the subject of specific values, in  
which he sought to establish the  
rates of exchange (as it were) of  
kisses, smiles and other blandish-  
ments. He asked, "Would a kiss  
be valued at a guinea, a six-  
pence or a penny. He argued that  
the more kisses there were given, so  
much the less was their value, and  
as the MacWhittles girls and boys  
had kissed the whole town, their  
countenances could hardly be consid-  
ered as things of much worth. Then  
he ended by putting this pertinent  
question:

"Now, if you, Brother MacPepper-  
waith, were to kiss the whole  
town of Faskirk—"

"I wouldn't do it," answered his  
lordship, angrily.

"But for argument's sake, suppose  
ye did? Do you think the proceeding  
would be valued as if ye did some  
other nice thing? What I am trying  
to prove is this, that kisses partake  
of those nice promises made in elec-  
toral speeches, of which candidates  
are never chary, and which have a  
value according to the receiver's  
taste for them."

"Catherine I. of Russia had a  
musical watch. In the interior was  
the holy sepulchre and the Roman  
candle. By touching a spring the  
stones moved away from the sepulchre,  
the guard kneeled down, angels ap-  
peared, and the holy woman stepped  
into the tomb and sang the Easter  
song of the Russian churches."

"Awel, then they constitute un-  
due influence," exclaimed Lord Mac-  
Pepperwaith, abandoning his first  
line of innuendoes and taking  
to a second.

"Is a shake of the hands undue  
influence?" asked Lord Drapinthee,  
following him up.

"What d'ye mean, mon?" asked  
Lord MacPepperwaith, startled by  
the unmaking of his new battery.

"Why mon, I mean," said the  
other judge, with his usual smile  
less gravity, "I remember that when  
ye were a candidate for Weebies ye  
shook hands wi' a tinker and a sweep,  
and kissed the baby of an organ  
grinder. Waur this undue in-  
fluence?"

"Oh, Donald, 'tint' kind of ye to  
recall the backslidings of my youth,"  
ejaculated Lord MacPepperwaith,  
drawing his handkerchief across his  
eyes as if from emotion. The fact  
is the old fellow had passed his 50th  
birthday when he stood for Weebies,  
and his conscience smote him. "I  
don't think it is right for me to  
kiss the organ grinder's baby, and  
heaven punished me, I dinna get  
elected."

"Awel, I winna boast over ye,  
Forgie," said Drapinthee, kindly.  
"I should be glad to dispose of this  
kissing business, because I know  
that among the ladies whom Dugald  
MacWhittle kissed was my own  
daughter Meggie, who came after-  
ward and kissed my brother, who's  
a landholder in Faskirk, and voted as  
I think for the MacWhittles, and to  
tell you the truth, I believe that  
Dugald MacWhittle will end by  
marrying my Meggie."

"Awel it's not a case of con-  
science, then but one of law," re-  
marked Lord MacPepperwaith,  
shaking his colleague's hand; and  
he was so much upset that he drank  
a whole glass of sherry by mistake  
instead of a glass of water.

"Look ye, man," stammered he  
at length, "I'm of your opinion;  
kissing isn't bribery."

"Nor undue influence," said Lord  
Drapinthee; "it's like handshaking  
—nae mair."

"As ye please," answered Lord  
MacPepperwaith, who had sunk  
back in his chair with a happy look  
on his face, for he had not tasted  
sherry for ten years. "I—I shook  
that sweep's hand and had soon on  
my fingers, but Heaven punished me  
ye know for I didna get elected."

There were a great many solilo-  
quies—or writers to the signal, to use  
the correct term—gathered in court  
when Lord Drapinthee, on the Faskirk  
election petition, was pronounced,  
for the judgment involved a great  
point of law—namely, as to whether  
kissing was bribery.

You could have heard a pin drop  
as Lord MacPepperwaith, pro-  
nouncing judgment, declared that  
the defendant was duly seated and  
that the petition was dismissed with  
full costs against the petitioner.

"Solventur ris tabula," said his  
lordship, in conclusion, "Kissing is a  
thing to be laughed at; it does not  
partake of the nature of corruption."  
So it is a law in Scotland at pre-  
sent, and will remain so evermore,  
let us trust, that a pretty woman  
who kisses an elector does not bribe,  
and uses no undue influence.

Amen!

Our Ottawa Letter.  
Mr. EDITOR:—Holidays bring  
along all sorts of sprees, so far this  
year without disaster or damage, ex-  
cept in the matter of free baths, (we  
belong, you know, to "the great un-  
washed," as never a day passes un-  
less there is more or less rain.  
Chiefest among the sports of late is  
the marriage of the Honorable Min-  
ister of Finance to Mrs. Chisholm.  
Getting married in itself is nothing  
very curious even when a staid old  
bachelor like the Hon. George is one  
of the parties. In this case, however,  
all persons are exciting themselves,  
for this reason: Mrs. Chisholm was  
formerly married under Canadian  
law, but was recently divorced in  
Chicago. The difficulty comes in at  
this point; many lawyers hold the  
divorce is not legally good in Canada.  
If it is not it is a clear case of bigamy.  
The chances are that after the  
nine days' wonder, no more will be  
heard of the matter. Mrs. Foster is  
a well-to-do and popular lady, having  
lived many years in this city. Curiously  
enough, Mr. Foster is only the second  
Cabinet Minister who has been  
married in office since 1867; Sir  
John being the first and only one  
since then.

The beautiful, commodious and  
convenient department building just  
finished, known as "The Langevin  
Block," is being possessed by the  
Ministers of the Interior and Agri-  
culture with their staffs.

The new printing bureau on Ne-  
pon Point is only completed and will  
not be fully completed before Sep-  
tember. The extraordinary rainy  
weather is a big bonanza to the  
lumbermen. At no time in memory  
has the Ottawa been so high at this  
season as it is now. Shipping is  
very active. There has been more  
navigation on the Rideau Canal this  
year than for seven or eight years.

Great preparations for the "Gen-  
eral Fair" are being made. It is  
expected a splendid show will be on  
the grounds between 7th and 13th  
of Sept.

The rumor respecting Mr. Justice  
Strong proved incorrect, as his Lord-  
ship declined the new position.  
There seem to be a possibility of a  
General (Local) election here this  
autumn.

A young man, a civil servant, got  
tired of life yesterday and drowned  
himself. Too much liquor was the  
cause.

July 11, 1889. F.

—Catherine I. of Russia had a  
musical watch. In the interior was  
the holy sepulchre and the Roman  
candle. By touching a spring the  
stones moved away from the sepulchre,  
the guard kneeled down, angels ap-  
peared, and the holy woman stepped  
into the tomb and sang the Easter  
song of the Russian churches.

Children Cry for  
Pitcher's Castoria.

## JOHNSON'S LINIMENT

—UNLIKE ANY OTHER.—