

OCT.

TRY PICKARD FALL GOODS!

37 Cases Fall Dry Goods.

Dress Goods, Flannel Checks, Felt Hats, Scotch Underwear, Heavy Wool Shawls, Ladies' Wool Underwear, All-Wool Blankets, Comfortables, Fancy and Mill Yarns, Cashmere Hosiery, Horse Rugs, Horse Rugs, Mantle Cloths, Habit Cloths, Children's Wool Hoods, Knitted Gloves, Jersey Jackets, for street wear, German Wool Shawls, German Wool Shawls, Men's Overcoats, Men's Overcoats with Fur Collar, Boys' Overcoats.

TO ARRIVE: AN ENORMOUS STOCK OF Fur Coats, Fur Jackets, Fur-Lined Circulars, &c.

NEW GOODS.

IN STOCK: 4 CASES

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

The Best Goods, at Low Prices.

A. G. SMITH.

Sackville, Oct. 3rd, 1888.

CARD!

I HAVE RETURNED from the Annapolis Valley, and, amongst others, have purchased the Apple Product of John G. Byrne's Orchard, which will produce, this year, 1,000 Bbls. Mr. Byrne's reputation as a packer, and the Quality and Variety of his Fruit, need no recommendation from us. This lot, with others, I offer to the public for delivery in due season, and will be glad to supply Families from the Wharf about the usual time for Winter Fruit.

Due at Sackville on the 29th Inst.:

ONE CAR-LOAD GRAVENSTEINS,

Which I offer at Lowest Rates. Write or enquire of Point de Bute, Sept. 25, 1888. J. A. McQUEEN.

BOOTS & 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 Warranted. Do not fail to see these Goods.

Custom Work a Specialty. REPAIRING PROMPTLY & NEATLY DONE.

Just Received: A Full Line of DRESS AND MANTLE GOODS, For Fall and Winter Wear, in the most Select Patterns and Shades, with Trimmings to Match.

100 DOZEN PAIRS ALL-WOOL HOSE, IN LADIES' SIZE, FROM 18c UPWARDS.

All-Wool Flannel, Full Width, 18 CENTS PER YARD.

INSPECTION PERFECTLY SOLICITED.

E. J. AYER,

Douglas Block, Amherst, N. S.

THIS WEEK

WE ARE OPENING UP

New Fall Dress Goods.

All Leading Novelties in German Double Widths; Dress Patterns, NO TWO ALIKE.

Combination Plain and Checked, Plain and Striped, Plain with Border Cloths to Match.

New Braided Trimmings, in Sets and by the Yard, to Match Goods.

SEE OUR 49 Cent PLUSH!

BEST VALUE SHOWN.

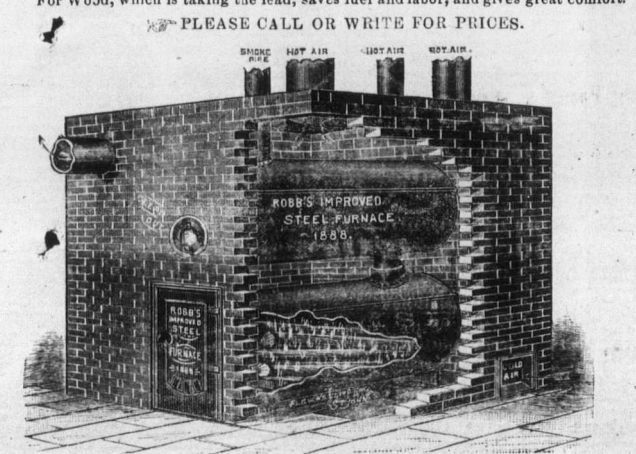
\$2,000 Worth of Ladies' Jackets, Ulsters, Wraps and Fur-Lined Circulars,

AT F. A. WILSON'S, AMHERST, N. S.

THIS IS OUR NEW STEEL HEATING FURNACE,

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

PLEASE CALL OR WRITE FOR PRICES.



Also Heating in the most approved way by Hot Water and Steam. Combination Hot Water and Hot Air, and Heating Furnaces for Soft and Hard Coal. Best Assortment of Stoves in the Maritime Provinces. Bargains in 50 Styles.

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

Amherst Stove and Machine Works.

Advertisements this Day.

Fall Goods.....C. Pickard
Boots & Shoes.....Amherst Boot & Shoe Co
Hardware.....H. Dickinson
New Goods.....A. G. Smith
Stone-Laying.....Building Committee
Money Made Easy.....Geo. E. Ford
New Goods.....Geo. E. Ford
Burdock Bitters, &c. Sackville Drug Store

Special Locals.

Pickard's for Black Mill Yarn.
For Men's Underwear, try C. Pickard. They all say Pickard sells Gray Flannel the lowest in town.
Wanted an Ounce of Good Smart Boy to carry Parcels, &c.—C. Pickard.

Pickard's for all wool Fancy Plaid Dress Goods, only 29c. very fine quality.
Don't buy those cheap, trashy Plashes. Pickard is selling a good article at 60c.

Lost—A Lady's Gold Pin. The finder will be rewarded on leaving it at Ladies' College.

Lost—Between T. J. Horner's and Westcock, a new Broadcloth Waistcoat. The finder will be rewarded on leaving it at Henry Purdy.

Lost, on Wednesday, 19th Sept., between Sackville and Cokerly, a man's legged Boot. The finder will please leave it at Thompson Estatebrook's, Middle Sackville or Hazen Estatebrook's, Cokerly.

Fashionable Dressmaking—Miss F. L. Lewis, an Experienced Dressmaker, has opened her office recently vacated by Dr. Bower, Residence in A. W. Dixon's House. The Doctor has had eleven years' experience in active practice. He is a Graduate of the Medical College of the University of the City of New York, and holds a Special Diploma from the Post Graduate Medical School of New York, on Gout, Urinary Diseases, Diseases of Women, Skin Diseases. All Professional Calls promptly attended to.

AROUND TOWN.

—Mr. G. A. Thompson has returned from his vacation.

—Mr. D. Holmes is again at his post in the Merchants' Bank.

—Mr. J. B. Reed returned from Boston on Tuesday.

—Auction sale of cat teneer Mr. James Patterson's this afternoon.

—Mr. F. S. Hanford has removed with his family to Amherst.

—Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Kinnear returned from their wedding tour last Saturday.

—Dr. Coleman has removed to the house formerly occupied by Mrs. Charles Trueman.

—Mr. A. D. Bliss has removed the Telephone exchange to the house next to Mrs. McCard's.

—Mr. Thomas J. Horsier has purchased Capt. Moore's property adjoining the Brunswick House.

—Mr. Alfred Dixon has taken to the Fredericton Exhibition.

—Thoroughbred Polled Angus bull, and a thoroughbred Polled Angus cow and calf.

—The Apron Fair and Tea-meeting in Chignecto Hall next Wednesday evening will be the first of the season and should be well patronized. Don't forget the date.

—Capt. T. R. Anderson, who for some years has been commodore of the merchant fleet of Taylor Bros., St. John, is visiting friends and relatives in Sackville, and will probably remain here all winter.

—The annual School meeting in District No. 9, will be held in Central School House next Thursday, 11th inst., commencing at 10 o'clock a.m. A large attendance is requested, as there is important business to be transacted.

—Some of the holes in the sidewalk have been mended, but there are others which are very dangerous at night. They will have to be repaired some time, and it would be better to have it done before a serious accident happens.

River Hebert.

IMPROVEMENTS.—The Baptist folk are erecting a parsonage for their Minister.—The new Presbyterian church is to be completed and filled up inside at once.—The new Union church at the Joggins Mines has been completed and paid for, and an organ obtained. Mr. McNaughton and his fellow workers are to be congratulated on this result of their efforts.—Mr. Lockey McDonald has purchased the Barnes' carriage shop, and will remove it to the station, where he will fit it up for a store and warehouse.—Mr. M. Cormier will soon have his new hotel, at the station, ready for occupancy. A good hotel at the station, kept on temperance principles, is much required by the travelling public, and no doubt Mr. Cormier will meet the expectations of the people.—Mr. James Porter (p-river) is erecting a cottage for himself near the steam mill, and his new residence will be one of the most stylish buildings in the district.—Trains are running regularly now, and give good accommodation, but more solid accommodation is wanted at this place, as well as more commodious loading ground.—Reported that the Railway will commence at once to carry the mails.

Rockland Station.

—The farmers are through with their English hay, which is a good average crop. Broadleaf hay is a total failure.

—Jonas Taylor has retired from the contest in the council election, in favor of William Hickman and Dr. E. T. Gaudet.

—President Cleveland's retaliation bill was put in force, here, by two of the neighbors. Result was that Justice Gilbert received a revenue of fifteen dollars for local purposes.

—Joseph Hicks who bought Chas. McManus' farm, has cut between fifty and one hundred tons of English hay this season. Mr. Hicks is a very energetic and industrious young man, and succeeds most attend him.

—James Anderson & Sons have their spring deals all marketed, and are building a very nice residence for Luther A., who lately joined the army of Benedictus. They intend saving a large quantity of lumber this fall, and will ship it to St. John before the winter shuts in.

LOCAL MATTERS.

S. & W. FALL SHOW on the 17th inst. See adv. next week.

APRON FAIR and Tea in Chignecto Hall next Wednesday evening. Don't miss it.

ORGAN BUILDING.—Prof. Stafford & Co., are building a two bank large pipe organ at Lower Cove, N. S.

ELECTRIC.—Mr. A. R. Bliss is putting the electric light in the Moncton Times building. Not the first time Moncton has been indebted to Sackville for light.

SACKVILLE ELECTRIC LIGHT CO. intend to locate its dynamo on the Wayne place, Bridge St. Preparations are being made to have the light ready this autumn.

GONE.—Mr. Hugh R. Robertson, of Big Rafs fame, will not return here. He has, it is said, accepted a situation to construct a rail of pure iron in Alaska, San Francisco people, to be transported there.

BUSINESS.—Mr. Chas. Moore advertised his place for sale in the Post of Thursday last. Before Friday night he had four offers for it, and he sold it at an advance of 25 per cent over what he paid for it three or four years ago.

A DEADLY.—A O-astured young man arrived at the Post office last Thursday and registered as G. W. Douglas, St. John. He was a good talker, and made himself very agreeable. After stopping three or four days and contracting a bill for horse hire, he left quietly without going through the formality of settling.

THE WOOD-WORKING FACTORY, owned by Mr. J. Wesley Doull, is being refitted with Machinery. The new boiler, used in the roller mill, Moncton; an engine obtained at Summerside, and a complete lot of lathes, saws, &c., are being added, which, when complete, will enable Mr. Doull to fill all orders.

FIRE AT WESTCHESTER.—Last Thursday morning at the early hour of six o'clock, the dwelling house of Mr. Hilbert Smith was destroyed by fire. Cause of fire unknown. When the alarm was given Mrs. Smith and her little family were sleeping, and barely escaped, but with the kind assistance of the neighbors part of the furniture was saved. Mr. Smith's loss is estimated at \$1,200, which was only covered by a small insurance of \$400 in the Phoenix.

MAIL CONTRACT.—Mr. James Wheaton, of Upper Sackville, has been awarded the contract for carrying the mails between Sackville Post office and the Railway Station. The contract price is \$200. Mr. J. A. Bows has been doing the work for a number of years, and is paid for similar service elsewhere along the line. This year he raised his tender to something like living rates, and the result is that he has lost the job.

STOCK PURCHASE.—Alex. Wilson, Esq., of Pagsway, one of the largest farmers on the straits, purchased at the Truro Exhibition, from C. C. Gregory, of Antigonish, four head of sheep-borns registered in the Dominion Herd Book. (1) Roan Duchers 31st; (2) Countess of Goodness 21st; (3) Flora; (4) Lady Marjorie. The latter cow took prize. The price paid was about \$1,000. The latter animal cost Mr. Gregory about \$800.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—William Anderson, son of Mr. William Anderson, of Midgie, attempted suicide at Banger, last Thursday, while temporarily insane, by cutting his throat with a pocket knife. His brother, Will Anderson, went to his home, to bring him home, and while walking through the city on Monday morning, fell to the sidewalk, cutting his head badly. He was unconscious for a time, but soon recovered, and the brothers were able to evening to start home, where they arrived Tuesday.

SURDEN DEATH.—On Saturday, Mr. Albert Porter, son of Mr. Joseph Porter, River Hebert, while walking in the road, dropped dead. He had been suffering for some years from chronic inflammation of glands of the throat. He was a young man of most exemplary character, and good abilities, and his death is a loss not only to his family, but to the community. The interment took place on Monday with Masonic honors, the Amherst Masons attending and returning by a special train. (A little sketch for the Post, which possesses a melancholy interest because one of the last contributions from him, is in press and will appear next issue.—E.B.)

HOTEL ACCOMMODATION.—The construction of the Ship Railway has already created a demand for increased hotel accommodation at Amherst. Mr. Calhoun, of the Terrace, is promptly preparing to meet the want by building an addition to his present house. The frame of the new wing, which is 30x33 feet and three stories high is already raised and boarded in. Mr. McFarlane, of the Amherst Hotel, proposes to increase his accommodation by adding to both ends of his house, one extension being 30x32 feet and the other 18x32 feet. He also proposes to add another story to the main house, and thus make the whole building three stories high.

BASE BALL.—Sackville has not devoted much attention to sporting matters this year, but the base ball fever has at last reached the town and is spreading rapidly, just as the season is closing elsewhere. The match game last Thursday between the business men of Crane's Corner and Iniquity Hill was witnessed by a large number of spectators and afforded considerable amusement. Six innings were played, and the result was a victory for the Crane's Corner men by a score of 43 to 13. The Iniquity Hill Club, tho' defeated was not discouraged, and immediately challenged their opponents to a return match. The game was promptly accepted, and a match is to be played on the College field to-morrow afternoon.

Dorchester.

—The ladies will give their ball on the twelfth inst.

—Dorchester is quiet, now that all the teachers have departed.

—F. C. Chandler is with the surveying staff on the Ship Railway.

—Political demonstrations, composed of small boys and a few burning boxes, are thick just now.

—Wm. Hickman and Dr. E. T. Gaudet, St. Joseph's College, are the only nominees for Councilors for Dorchester during the ensuing year.

—Dorchester school stood remarkably well at the Institute, both in the manner in which the teachers gave their illustrations of practical work and theory, and in the number of scholars gaining prizes and honorable mention in the different competitions.

—J. R. Campbell, Jr., and A. N. Charters are about leaving for Fredericton to undergo their examinations for Attorneys at Law. George H. Tupper, Alfred LeBlanc and the only nominees for Councilors for Dorchester during the ensuing year.

—The annual meeting of the Westmorland County Teachers' Institute was held in Dorchester on the 27th and 28th. The attendance was not large; only about one quarter of the teachers in the county being in attendance. Officers elected for the ensuing year: J. G. A. Bovey, A. N. President; Miss Mary Wright, Vice Pres.; John Britain, Secy. Treas. Alfred LeBlanc and Miss Euphémie Beaudreau, were added to the executive. Miss Moore, of Petitediac, gave an illustration of method and theory of teaching reading; Miss Richardson, of primary department, and Geo. J. Oulton, of advanced department, Dorchester, gave their methods of teaching arithmetic in their respective grades. Inspector Smith showed theory and practice of teaching music in schools, and was followed by S. C. Wilbur, of Moncton, on writing. All the illustrations and methods provoked discussion among the teachers assembled. Chief Supt. Crockett gave his opinions on the matters under discussion, and also expressed himself as being more than pleased with the manner in which the subjects were dealt with, and the soundness and practical worth of the views expressed. On Thursday evening a public meeting in Robb's Hall drew a crowded house, which listened with the greatest attention to addresses by Mr. Crockett, Prof. Smith of Allison College, Hon. P. A. Landry, Hon. Mr. Hanington and C. A. Knapp, enjoying to the utmost the musical part of the programme. On Friday morning the teachers in a body visited the Penitentiary, to which by the way, the illustrations and methods, they were admitted free of charge.

Baie Verte.

—We are having November weather.

—The piano and organ business is brisk round the neighborhood of Harper's Corner. Prof. Stene having induced many to Stene.

—The Norwegian language, Mirjam, Vidfarne, Norma, and Sonder Norge sailed on Tuesday evening, and there are six more in port loading.

—As far as can be ascertained in Municipal affairs, Messrs. Amos Trueman, P. de Bute, and George Copp, of Baie Verte Road, will have no opposition. The business of the Parish could not be entrusted to better hands.

—Nine persons received the rite of baptism and were admitted into full membership in the Baptist church, Fort Egin, on Sunday last, during the past week, had been laid before the revd. gentleman in the shape of a good solid subscription list, they expressed themselves as being well satisfied, and very much encouraged by the efforts put forth, and in language which clearly the heart of every lover of mother church, stated that the way was now clear and there would be no difficulty, in the near future, of those belonging to the church having their spiritual wants supplied.

Murray Road.

—Robert Walton, Senr., of North Shore, Botsford, died at his residence, Sept. 30th, aged 74 years.

—Some of our well to do farmers from North Shore and vicinity have taken advantage of the harvest excursion to Delorsine, Manitoba, in view of settlement.

—The weather still continues unfavorable for gathering up the balance of the harvest. Large fields of late grain may be seen standing nearly all over the parish.

—Botsford is to have another contest for the municipality of Westmorland. Amos Trueman, Alfred Laworth and Patrick Hebert, Esq., have filed the nominations, and all fully expect to be elected.

MIDICOT MATTERS.—Mr. Chas. Hicks is completing a house near the station, here, to be used as a public house. It will be a convenience to the people of Bristol, &c. Midgie wants a daily train and don't understand why they should be restricted to one train per week.—A Baptist church is being completed at Centerville. It will be under the ministrations of Rev. D. S. Carpenter.

—Apple culture is quite successful in Midgie. Messrs. Chas. Hicks, Mariner Hicks and others are raising quantities of very superior fruit.—Mr. Isaac Wheaton is erecting a house for himself.

Amherst.

—And still it rains.

—A large drove of cattle passed through here this (Wednesday) morning, where they will be sold to-morrow.

—The electric light is now run in Amherst on Sunday night, as well as on week-day evenings. This is on account of the Methodist Church being lighted by electricity.

—On Monday, the Sheriff laid off the bounds of the new Spring Hill Town. An election will be held shortly to see whether the rate-payers will adopt the act of incorporation.

—Railway matters are progressing as favorably as could be expected, considering the bad weather. Many of the sub-contracts have been let, and the work of building the shanties is going on.

—Supreme Court opens on Tuesday next Judge Townshend presiding. The dock will be crowded with five or six cases being for trial. So far the case of James Miller, of Oxford, for assault, is the only criminal matter to come before the court.

—A petition signed by about 150 rate payers of Amherst, asking the Sheriff to levy the bounds of the town here, has been presented to that official, who is now in a quandary what limits to establish so as to do justice and please everybody.

—The noted healer "Maid of Erin," belonging to D. D. Burke, has returned from the exhibition at Truro in a good state of health. Owing to some of the Judges being home rulers, the "Maid" was overlooked when the prizes were awarded.

—McGrath & King have been awarded the contract for supplying the polished red granite columns for the City Hall, Halifax. This is an important contract, and the fact that they have been able to secure it speaks highly for the quality of the work turned out by the new firm.

—The Methodist Church was reopened on Sunday. Eloquent services were preached in the morning and evening by Dr. Lethen and Rev. J. B. Rogers respectively. Prof. Burwash preached in the afternoon. Large congregations were present at all the services, and over \$300 were taken at the collections.

—Amherst farmers are forging ahead rapidly. They sent a train load to the Truro Exhibition and captured a large proportion of the prizes. The Pages, Blacks, Ethers, and live stock, and other investments in the best of stock pay, they are doing much to elevate the business of stock-raising and farming generally into the foremost position it ought to occupy in a country so well adapted for it as ours.

—Mr. Josiah Wood has purchased from Mr. C. C. Gregory, of Antigonish, the celebrated Durham bull which won the sweepstakes prize at the Truro exhibition last week. This fine animal will be at the Fall Show of the S. & W. Agricultural Society on the 17th.

—The Fredericton Exhibition opened yesterday, and the sale of Government stock takes place to-morrow.

—Dr. Parsons, President of the N. Y. Free Stone Quarrying Co., is in town.

—Mr. Charles Pickard had the misfortune to sprain his knee yesterday.

Scotts Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites

Is very palatable and much better than the plain oil. Dr. W. H. Cameron, of Halifax, N. S., says: "I have prescribed Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites for the past two years and find it more agreeable to the stomach, and have better results from its use than any other preparation of the kind I have ever tried." Put up in 50c. and \$1 size.

Hotel Arrivals.

BRUNSWICK HOUSE.—Sept. 27th: F. Perkins, G. W. Douglas, St. John; H. Kerr, Newcastle; A. B. Botsford, Botsford; J. O. D. Botsford, J. B. Botsford, Montreal; J. Dugan, Moncton; J. C. Morton and wife, Halifax; J. A. Sackville, Ottawa. 28th: R. C. Tait, Sackville; Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Kinnear, Sackville; Mrs. D. L. Hanington, Dorchester; Miss Fredericton, J. C. Casey, Baie Verte; E. J. Peters, Moncton. Oct. 1st: F. J. Neville, Montreal; J. B. Botsford, St. John; D. J. Land and wife, Upper Sackville; W. A. Russell, Sackville; W. R. Land, Moncton. 2nd: A. Botsford, Halifax; W. Maxwell, London; G. B. J. B. Botsford, G. B. J. B. Botsford, Augusta, Arctic, Hantsport; F. C. Colwell, St. John; J. A. Richardson, New York; John Richardson, Upper Sackville; J. D. Southworth, Baie Verte; New York; Abol Burgess, Moncton; H. Kerr, Newcastle.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ARRIVED.

At Sackville, 1st inst, schr Iona, Egan, from Boston, with 123 bbls flour, 125 bbls meal, 10 bbls oil to M Wood & Sons, 125 bbls flour, 75 bbls meal to J. L. Black, 8 bbls oil to Capt Egan, schr John C. Case, from Boston, from Gloucester, ballast; schr Clara, Stewart, from Boston, with 50 bbls meal, 6 bbls oil to Stephen Clark, old wire rope, etc. to Atlantic Brown Stone Co.; 2nd, schr Dolphin, Kinnie, from St. John; barque Arizona, Ronneberg, from Bristol to load deals for J. L. Black; 3rd, schr Anita, Melanson, from New York, with 230 tons hard coal for C. Fawcett.

At Rockport, 1st inst, schr Edmund, Tower, from New Haven in ballast.

LOCAL ARRIVED.

From Moncton, 29th ult, schrs Crown Prince, Cole, for Moloid; Maud W. Lewis, for Salem.

From Hillsboro, 26th ult, Hattie C. Stewart, for Newark.

OTHER PORTS.

At St. John, 28th ult, schr C. U. Chambers, Buck, from Boston.

At New York, 25th ult, barque J. W. Newcomb, Reithorndorf, from Plymouth; at Vineyard Haven, 23rd ult, schr Edmund, Tower, from New Haven for Rockport.

At Philadelphia, 27th ult, barque J. W. Holmes, Newcomb, from Danbury.

At Rockport, 26th ult, schr Ethel Emmerson, Tower, from Boston, and old for New Haven.

SAILED.

From St. John, 26th ult, schr Pearl, Wood, for Harvey; 29th, schr Clarine, Teare, for Alma.

From Hamburg, 25th ult, barque Willem Cochrane, Teier, for New York.

From New York, 25th ult, schr Alaska, Mahaffey, for Elizabethport; 24th, barque Arabia, Hantsport, for London; 27th, schr Maggie Willett, Hamon, for Summerside and Charlottetown.

From Ayr, 24th ult, bright Alice Ada, Casey, for Whitehaven.

From Boston, 24th ult, schr F & E Givan, Melvin, for Moncton.

From Cardiff, 27th ult, barque Pelicodine, Steeves, for Buenos Ayres.

Hardware. Hardware.

RECEIVING THIS DAY:

28 Packages Assorted Hardware,

Consisting in part of Shovels, Forks, Scissors, Pocket and Table Cutlery, Razors, Halters, Cornice Poles, Socket and Firmer Chisels, Auger Bits, Braces, Hatchets, Hammers, Saws, Coal Hods, Squares, Paddocks, Rules, Powder, Shot and Caps, Revolvers—22, 32 and 38 Calibre, Ball and Shot, Cartridges, &c., &c.

A Matter of Roads.

About a generation ago Lawrence O'Connor Doyle sat in the Nova Scotia Legislature. He was of Irish descent, a brilliant lawyer, and, like a number of his political associates, a clever, impressive, and eloquent debater. But it is chiefly on account of his ready wit and his unflinching repartee that he is best remembered. Many a bon-mot of his has been published, but the following, which I first heard a short time ago, will probably be new to a portion of the reading public. Doyle and two brother legislators, Messrs. Unisacke and Kenny, were among the guests at a dinner-party one evening, and while Mr. Kenny was drinking his champagne a small piece of cork escaped into his windpipe, and violent coughing ensued. When relief came, Unisacke, himself a wit, observed that "that was the wrong road for the cork," whereupon Doyle, quick as thought, added the remark, "I may be the wrong way for cork, but it went right to Kili(Kenny)."—J. A. CHISHOLM, in *Editor's Drawer*, in *Harper's Magazine* for October.

There are 165 Cities

In the world that contain over one hundred thousand inhabitants, and there are a hundred and one little ailments brought on by an over-worked constitution, which might be prevented by the timely use of Putnam's Emulsion. It is in diseases of this origin that it has achieved and is achieving such marvelous results. Rev. R. T. Brine, of New York, says: "Being fully convinced that suffering from exhaustion, brain weakness and rheumatic attacks will gain speedy relief from the use of Putnam's Emulsion, I feel it a duty to make known to such its remarkable effects on my system." Dr. H. J. Pipet, of St. Peter, C. B., says: "Judging from the results obtained from Putnam's Emulsion, in the course of my practice, I cordially recommend it to possess all the virtues ascribed to it as a medicine." Dr. Young and growing children thrive on Putnam's Emulsion. For sale by all dealers at 50c.

Mothers!

Castoria is recommended by physicians for children teething. It is a purely vegetable preparation, its ingredients are published around each bottle. It is pleasant to the taste absolutely harmless. It relieves constipation, regulates the bowels, quiets pain, cures diarrhoea and wind colic, allays feverishness, destroys worms, and prevents convulsions, soothes the child and gives it refreshing and natural sleep. Castoria is the children's panacea—the mother's friend. 35 doses, 35 cents.

DR. FOWLER'S
S. EXT. OF
WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
MORBUS
OLIC
CRAMPS
DIARRHOEA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS
IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR
CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

LUSBY & STEELE,
AMHERST, N. S.
HAVE OPENED A FIRST CLASS
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT
WITH AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF
Broad and Narrow
WOOLLENS,
English and Scotch Trousers, etc.,
Suits, Blk and Fancy Worsteds.
SPRING OVERCOATINGS,
With Silks and Satins to match for Facing.
THE FINEST LINE OF
Men's Furnishing Goods
Ever shown in the two Counties, with all
the Latest Styles and Novelties, and a
Complete Assortment of Sizes.
—OUR—
Ready-Made Clothing Department
IS COMPLETE.
Don't fail to see our Show Windows.
HICKMAN HOUSE,
Directly Opposite Post Office,
AMHERST, N. S.
FOR SALE.

I WILL dispose of the Property in Upper Sackville, known as the Greenfield Place, and at present occupied by J. B. Thompson, containing three acres of Land, more or less, under good cultivation, together with the Buildings thereon, consisting of a good Dwelling House, containing twelve rooms, and a front-proof Cellar, with a good Barn and Outhouse attached. Also a good Well of Water on the Premises. Would be suitable for a Schoolteacher or Business Man, and within three minutes' walk of the N. B. & P. E. Railway. Apply to
Mr. FRED THOMPSON,
Lower Sackville.
Or for further Particulars to
Messrs. J. BERRY,
Moncton.
jyl1

FOR SALE.
The Subscriber will sell at PRIVATE SALE, Six Acres of Marsh on the "Ramparts," and Two Lots of Woodland below Allen's Creek, one Lot containing 100 acres, more or less, and the other Lot containing 40 acres, more or less, with Saw-mill.
Also, one good Brood Mare, one Colt, 2 years old, 1 Yearling Colt, and one Sucking Colt.
HENRY P. ATKINSON,
Wood Point.
aug1

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
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—WHY AT—
Tremaine's Drug Store, Amherst!
EVERYBODY GOES THERE NOW!
Because they keep the Largest and Freshest Stock, and you are sure of
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Sackville, June 12th, 1888.
JUST RECEIVED AT
T. H. GRIFFIN, Amherst, N. S.
3 CASES,
CONTAINING
\$800 Worth of High-Class Silverware,
ALL ELEGANT GOODS.
Remember Special Sale
—AND—
Discount of 20 per Cent.
DURING THIS MONTH.
Metallic Paints.
I AM now offering for Sale my FIRE-PROOF METALLIC ROOFING PAINT, which has given such universal satisfaction for the last few years. For use on old and new Buildings, Fences, etc. Absolutely Fire-Proof and the Cheapest Roofing Paint now in the Market. Endorsed by leading Contractors and Painters.
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Herring, Herring.
NOW IN STORE:
25 BBLs. 3 Large Fat Herring.
25 1/2 BBLs. 3 Large Fat Herring.
For Sale at Lowest Rates.
Sept. 11, 1888. **JAMES R. AYER.**
mar28 **H. W. KNIGHT.**

(Continued from first page.)

Nay; it was already the last of April, and with the soft wind blowing and the clear sunshine of the past two weeks the violets must be already out. She quickened her step at the thought. A little brook ran through the town and cut a narrow channel down the bluffs on its way to the sea. Near the foot of the bluffs there was a narrow bench of land stretching between the hills and the tide-lands, and there beside the brook she had gathered early spring violets since childhood. If she walked quickly she could easily get there and back again before the night had closed down.

To reach the place she had to pass through the business portion of the town. Walking swiftly along, looking to neither right nor left, she was surprised to hear some one accost her. "Miss Vanderpool!"

It was John Ashton, whom she had not seen since the day that she fled from her father's name and home. He had asked her to be his wife and she had refused. Was it because she had known him as a poor boy, born in the lowest walks of society, while the Vanderpools had inherited the wealth and high position of many generations? Or was it because she elected to bear her poverty and disgrace alone? She flushed redly as she recognized him. "One minute," he said. "Not now. I cannot wait," she answered, and he stepped back without a word.

What could he wish to see her for? She remembered what he had said that day. "If you were rich and honored I should have been too proud to address you." She had resented the speech, and he had scornfully rejected her. She could not help admitting that it did honor to John Ashton. She was thinking of John Ashton, the boy, the little ragged fellow who used to do chores about her father's house, picking up an education at the public school, and inhaling the sea breeze on his holidays. John Ashton, the man was a separate entity, and she had never trusted herself to analyze her impressions of him. He was liked and trusted by all men, and very probably admired by women. She knew his errand to this place. He had come to see her, and had come down to take charge of a great project for reclaiming the tide-lands. People called the enterprise "the march of improvement," but Miss Vanderpool hated the march of improvement and did not care to have him in her own little room. He was fit to command, but he liked best the wide stretches of salt marshes with their rusty vegetation, their black pools and fitting fogs.

She was coming to them now, for her path lay along their border, and soon she was beside them, and drew long breath, inhaling the fresh ocean air with its briny smell. She looked out to sea, where a luminous glow, the going down of the sun, and sullen clouds above presaged the gathering of the storm. She hoped, with a feeling of pity, that the sea would be clear for an hour or two on the morrow, that the burial of the little child might not be made drearier by clouded skies and a driving rain. She was coming to them now, for her path lay along their border, and soon she was beside them, and drew long breath, inhaling the fresh ocean air with its briny smell. She looked out to sea, where a luminous glow, the going down of the sun, and sullen clouds above presaged the gathering of the storm. She hoped, with a feeling of pity, that the sea would be clear for an hour or two on the morrow, that the burial of the little child might not be made drearier by clouded skies and a driving rain.

She hesitated a moment in doubt and perplexity, then looked quickly about to determine her bearings by some familiar landmarks. There on the bluff were the square outlines of her old home, just visible in the sky, and there, off to the right, far beyond, were the harbor lights. Just a little further on, then a sharp turn to the left, a climb up the rocks to the little bench that lay between the bluffs and shore, and she should find the flowers. She pressed hurriedly on to gain the place before it should be wholly dark. She knew a way up the bluffs, a steep and winding path, by which she could gain the lighted upper street when she was done. If only she could once find the flowers, the dewy spring flowers, with their faint, sweet odor and their fresh sheltering leaves! All worldly thoughts seemed to fall away from her, the weight of disappointment and care was lifted from her heart, and she felt like an eager child, bent on her innocent quest.

But what was this—the solid ground giving away beneath her feet, every step taking her deeper, into a bottomless ooze, her feet drawn down and held as if by leaden weights! This was not the way it used to be! This was not the little brook. In a moment the fall horror of the situation flashed upon her. Deceived by the dim light, or rendered careless by her wandering thoughts, she had strayed further from the town than she had supposed, and what she had mistaken for the little brook was really an estuary of the sea, bordered by treacherous bogs, a portion of the great waste of tide lands which the company were seeking to reclaim. Quick and sharp came other recollections. She remembered that children had been lost there while at play. She remembered that every year a poor man or woman had mysteriously disappeared from sight and knowledge, and it had been whispered about that they had been last seen walking along the border of the tide-lands. But these were people of the lower classes, about whom the Vanderpools had given themselves little concern. She remembered now—ah, how sharply! that she had read with a curling lip that portion of the young engineer's argument before the Harbor Commissioners, when he was pleading for permission to go on with his work, wherein he had advanced as one of his strongest pleas, that many lives would be saved by the completion of the enterprise. And now she, Judith Vanderpool, the last of her

name, was about to succumb to this unheroic destiny. It was better so. She would choose this very way of death, if she might. She had been tortured by one dread, over and over again, during these years of poverty and privation, and she gave a little hysterical laugh as she remembered it now. If she had broken down and died in the midst of her unsuccessful struggle she had not the wherewithal to buy her funeral shroud. Now no one would know, no one would care.

Oh, the terror of it! Not death. Many were there who could know her and greet her gladly; father, mother, brother, friends of her childhood—the only friends she had kept. But that last thought! To drop out and never be missed; to leave behind her not a human being who would care. Why should she grieve over it now! She had, of her own will, separated herself from all human interests; she had never cared for human companionship or love.

But, oh God! she did care. She knew it now. Face to face with this terrible and lonely death she had come to a knowledge of herself. Nursing her foolish pride and family she had been silently resigning herself to death with a calmness and dignity befitting a Vanderpool. Now a prolonged and mournful cry went out over the marshes, which startled the seagulls, which rose and wheeled aimlessly about against the darkening sky. When she took up and answered far out on the marshes. There was a sudden commotion about the barge, lanterns flashed outside, and by their light she could see dark forms moving about. But she—she was sinking, sinking—

When she came to herself she was in her own little room. It was very quiet and comfortable. Her landlady flitted in and out, with a look of honest concern on her careworn face. The work was not so hard, after all. She—the Gorgon—seemed glad that her delinquent, long-winded servant had been allowed to go. Somebody had pulled the lounge on which she lay up to the stove, and there was a fire there, the first for many weeks, for her own fuel had given out in February, and she had been freezing ever since. When she came to herself she was in her own little room. It was very quiet and comfortable. Her landlady flitted in and out, with a look of honest concern on her careworn face. The work was not so hard, after all. She—the Gorgon—seemed glad that her delinquent, long-winded servant had been allowed to go. Somebody had pulled the lounge on which she lay up to the stove, and there was a fire there, the first for many weeks, for her own fuel had given out in February, and she had been freezing ever since.

"Now, my dear," said the Gorgon, pouring something into a clumsy earthen cup, and handing it to her. "Just you a cup of coffee and a bit of hot roll, and it'll set you up in no time. You've been looking peaked and miserable this long time. Folks that feed themselves don't take no proper care. I've been thinking this long while that if you'd just take your meals regular, and give your body some of the good things that I give my lessons to my Sairy Ann—but I hardly dare ask it, you being such a fine player and she having no instrument unless you'd may be let her come up and practice times when you was in and could watch and see she didn't do wrong. Just you a cup of coffee and a bit of hot roll, and it'll set you up in no time. You've been looking peaked and miserable this long time. Folks that feed themselves don't take no proper care. I've been thinking this long while that if you'd just take your meals regular, and give your body some of the good things that I give my lessons to my Sairy Ann—but I hardly dare ask it, you being such a fine player and she having no instrument unless you'd may be let her come up and practice times when you was in and could watch and see she didn't do wrong.

"Didn't dare ask it!" Miss Vanderpool would have acted as the child's nurse, washed floors, washed dishes, if she had asked it. The backbone of her pride was broken. But what was the woman saying now? "And now, if you'll let me tidy up a bit and make things half way decent, for the gentleman's been waiting to see you this long time." What gentleman? Miss Vanderpool was not used to callers. The landlady answered her inquiry: "Why, him that brought you here in his arms, looking like dead and covered with mud—and a pretty sight you were, Miss Vanderpool. And awful work it was a cleaning you up, if you be a lady!"

What made Miss Vanderpool's face flame and her heart beat so? It might be the end of a thousand mer. There was no reason, no reason in the world, she told herself, why it should be a particular one. Yet, as luck would have it, it was John Ashton! No, not luck. Chance rarely favors such men as he. All that they have is won by hard endeavor, and persistent faith, and dogged watchfulness. Luck is more apt to buffet them, to call out all the slumbering forces in them and show the stuff of which they were made. He had turned and followed Miss Vanderpool at a respectful distance that afternoon he had met her on the street. It was getting late, and he had some old-fashioned notions, now almost out of date, prejudicial to a woman's going about at night, unprompted, upon the streets. When he saw the lady's direction he was tending, he had followed still more resolutely, for he knew the character of the men along the water front better than she.

And who could tell whom she might meet in that wretched place at such an hour? When she stopped to look seaward he had gone down over the marsh, both because he had some instruction to give to his foreman and because he feared she would discover him in turning back. He had been first to hear the wild,

beeching cry and to realize its purport; to start out with a party of men provided with lanterns, planks, ropes—everything needful; to cross a boat and row fiercely up the slough, flooded at high tide, directly to the spot where a human life—so precious to him—was going out; to throw himself out upon the morass, bracing himself on the planks that they had brought, and finally, like the true knight that he was, to gather the unconscious girl in his arms, covered with mud as she was, and, wrapping her coat about her, bear her to the place she called her home.

But John Ashton was not the man to claim any recompense for the service he had rendered. The more serious her peril, the greater the risk he had run on her behalf the more he had the right to be delicate and distant in all his bearings toward her; that he should try and make her forget he had ever pressed any claims upon her. He would not have come now had he been his own free agent. She saw that the moment he opened the door, and break from her own thoughts. He surmised the look upon her face, and interpreted it in his own way. So she disliked him so much that it galled her to think he had put her under such obligations. Well, well! If he had had the time to consider, it might have been better left to her to leave it to one of the men, or at least to have concealed his own connection with it.

"You are feeling better, Miss Vanderpool?" There was not a note in his voice beyond the ordinary requirements of courtesy. She answered him in kind. "Quite well now. I thank you. Won't you be seated?" motioning him to a chair. "I thank you." But he still remained standing, his hat in his right hand, his left hand—was it her fancy, or were the fingers clinched?—hanging loosely beside him. "I came," he said, in a matter-of-fact way, "about a matter of business. I tried to speak to you on the street to-day. You were not willing to listen. You were right. It was not the proper place."

"You mistake. It wasn't that. I was pre-occupied; I couldn't have talked then—with any one," she explained, hurriedly, and in a low voice. He scarcely noticed her voice, but went on in a formal, business way: "A matter of business. I was authorized to conduct some negotiations with you. They concern the Vanderpool estate."

Weak as she was a broken as she was she could not suppress a little laugh, only half mirthful, but wholly sarcastic. The Vanderpool estate! What had there been of it since she came into possession of it but an inextricable tangle of debt and litigation, his lapsed contracts and forfeited rights! "Now that we have got ready for work, we are in a position to negotiate for the tide-lands. There are 70 acres belonging to the Vanderpool estate. I am empowered to make you the following offer."

He drew a paper from his pocket and named a sum which took Miss Vanderpool's breath away. Enough to restore the lost glory of the Vanderpools. Enough—more than enough—to buy back the old home where her mother had died and she was born; enough to restore her to the life of affluence to which she had been bred; enough to place her forever above the reach of petty privations and rackings cares that had sat so heavily upon her but yesterday. She raised herself up on one elbow and looked at him. Her eyes always large, shone with an unfathomable brilliance. He thought her exulting over her restoration to wealth and power.

"I won't ask you for an answer now," he said, "perhaps you would better consult a lawyer. May I say to the company that you will give your answer in writing?" He was moving toward the door, not even waiting for her answer, for he had determined to give her no opportunity to refer to the events of the day. He was arrested by a single word: "John!" No woman ever speaks in such a way to a man she does not love, but the men do not always understand. John Ashton did not understand. He came back and stood by her side, looking down doubtfully into the shining eyes raised to his own, then quickly turned away. He was only a man, after all, and he had some bitter recollections to steel him against any betrayal of weakness. Besides, she was a rich woman now, richer than she had been in the days when he had assured her he would have been too proud to ask her to share his life.

"John, are you going—so?" He understood then; slowly at first, with a dawning comprehension of all the words meant to him and to her. Then heaven itself seemed to open to him, as he gathered her into his arms.

Had any other Vanderpool ever made overtures to the man she loved? Would the cheeks of dead and gone Vanderpools have reddened with mortification could they have witnessed this shameless betrayal of her heart? Somehow Miss Vanderpool was so happy that she did not care. And for the money—"It would have seemed like a curse if it had parted us dear," she said.

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.

"After all the talk of scholars there are but two sort of Government; one where men show their teeth at each other and one where men show their tongues and lick the feet of the strongest."—George Eliot.

Children Cry for
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Will be ready for inspection the last of this Week.

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DUNLAP BROS. & COMPANY.
Amherst, Sept. 24th, 1888.

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Ladies' Kangaroo Button (The Best Wearing Boot in Market),
Ladies' French Kid Button,
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Latest Styles in Canadian and American Goods.
Custom Work a Specialty.
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Just received direct from the Manufacturers, a Large Assortment of
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A good Assortment of Coal Scuttles, Oil Cans, Manure Forks, Axes, Butcher's Knives, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Choppers, Can Openers, Combs, Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Scissors, Pipes, Parasols, Match Safes, Boys' Carpenter Tools, Slate Pencils (by the box), Spectacles, etc., etc., for sale Cheap for Cash by
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A good Assortment of HATS and FUR CAPS, for sale cheap to clear out. Also a good Assortment of
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On hand, Cheaper than ever. Also a good Assortment of
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