

Welcome to the Digital DIGBY COURIER

1877-1978

100th Birthday

The hundredth anniversary of the Digby Weekly Courier has brought to mind some fond memories as contained in the following historical chapter of the writer. But first, I wish to congratulate the current editor of the Courier, Mrs. J.M. (Edith) Wallis, for a job well done over the years and still being well done, good service rendered with great fortitude.

According to any record, I have at hand, the Digby Courier, in one hundred years of publication, was controlled under the same family management for 42 years, 1931 to 1973, under the control of Wallis Print Limited. The late J.J. Wallis became editor of The Courier the second time, in 1929, and at the same time of the business, which he had been running for some time previously and which became Wallis Print Limited sometime between 1929 and 1931.

I well remember the last year of the twenties when I worked in the office of the son with the husband and father of the late J.J. Wallis, the Courier. Sometime in 1928 or early 1929, the late J.M. Wallis (Mac), son of "J.J." engaged me to work every day after school hours, Saturdays, and for some months after finishing school. The place of work was in the building of the present Digby town hall on First Avenue. J.J. Wallis then worked occasionally at the print shop but mostly across the street at the Courier office which was then located on land in the general area where The Royal Bank of Canada is now.

Wallis Job Print operated in 1929 with a staff of four consisting of J.J. Wallis, J.M. Wallis, Miss Eva Haynes, who later became Mrs. George Kicup, and myself. I was engaged as a printer in the left

Eva's job was to run the printing plant but mostly at the Courier office. "Mac" worked nearly full time at all the different jobs at the Job Print, and I worked at various duties, most of the time being spent at operating printing presses.

We worked ten-hour days, six days a week. "J.J." and "Mac" sometimes worked overtime. I worked only the regular hours being paid a weekly wage which was comparatively good for those times and my lack of experience. I received four or five dollars a week for working after school hours to six o'clock and on Saturday all day, and nine dollars a week for full weeks after finishing school. A two or three dollar a week raise was offered to me in the fall of 1929 for me to stay on at printing, but I had made up my mind to enter a branch of the Royal Bank of Canada, starting salary of \$300. The bank salary figured out about the same per hour as for the printing job. Nevertheless, the congenial atmosphere of the printing plant those days, and, experience however short, were helpful and appreciated by me.

"J.J." was very jovial in his occasional trip to the Job Print and did considerable kidding all in good fun. "Mac" was a witty person who mixed in a good natured sarcasm now and then for one reason or another. Eva most always had good answers to all the kidding she was called upon to take, and, generally held her own in a quiet sort of way, always busy setting type. We four all got along very well indeed. However, I do remember that some days did seem long and weary because of the monotony of some repetitious jobs.

In spite of the great demand for printing those last boom days of the twenties, business generally being brisk, it looked to me that people had to work long and hard to make any decent profit. There was

including treatment of the hands. However, nails and finger ends were used and I was soon back to work.

Now and then a printing job had a dose on parchment paper which required a special kind of printers' ink which smelled very bad those days. I always dreaded it when "Mac" would do that job on the largest press, in spite of the fact that we always opened an outside door to lessen the effects on the constitution.

One of the jobs I had to do, being the junior and printers' devil on the staff, was to clean up now and then. One day not long after I started my job at the printing plant, I decided to clean the floor that apparently hadn't been cleaned in some considerable time.

"J.J." came along and said, "how are you making out Vince?" I assured him that I thought I was beginning to see the floor. "J.J." laughed very heartily, he thought the remark pretty good and suitable.

Sometimes the gasoline engine or a piece of machinery would refuse to work, and after "Mac" the fix-it man had patiently worked for a certain length of time to get it going again, without results, "Mac" would then stand back and cuss quite strenuously, then he would immediately start working. "See," he would say, "all it needed was a bit of cussing."

On other occasions when some gadget refused duty for me and, seemed to be broken, "Mac" would say, "use a little oil," and sure enough, often that is all it took. How often since, have I thought of the value of that remark and the actual need of "oil" in many life situations, applied at the right time, right place and, in the right way.

Other things that sort of stick in my memory and come to mind now and then are, like the time I told "Mac" of four teenage boys who in the spring season of 1929 got together just before dark one evening and decided to initiate the newly built outdoor Pines Hotel swimming pool which had just been filled with water. Clothes were taken off near the road just east of the pool; nobody else seemed to be around except the four boys; no thought or time for bathing suits up to the pool they went. They stood on the edge of the pool and looked at the chilly water, one soon jumped in, the rest quickly followed and across the pool they swam. "Mac" listened to the story and hardly said anything, but the next "Digby Courier" had a good story on the episode. The heading of the story went something like, "Four Boy Scouts Officially Open Pines Hotel Swimming Pool." Who were the four? Many years later they are known as: the late Dr. Earl H. Anderson, veteran of two wars (second world and Korean), was awarded the Victoria Cross; Sidney L. Smith, now prominent druggist for many years in Digby; Clayton D. Snow, Digby wholesale lobster king merchant; and myself.

As a young teenager I used to like doing some writing about different events interesting to myself and mostly for myself. One day "Mac" said to me "how about writing your version of the story told about 'The Marooning of Jerome'." I had heard and read at least two somewhat different stories about the man who was found marooned on a beach at some point on the French Shore of St. Mary's Bay, Digby County. When found this man's tongue had been cut out and his legs quite freshly amputated, were surgically well dressed and bound. He was presumably left by some vessel before dawn one morning, all for some mysterious reason.

"Jerome" appeared to have been a man of some considerable social standing and possibly of some considerable wealth. However the only thing the man could or would ever say after being found and cared for by some family in the French shore was, something that sounded like the word "Jerome". He either could not, or, would not, write anything about who he was or why he was left the way he was. Well, it was, and is, one of Digby County's mystery stories, and, different ideas have been expressed over the years concerning this man. However my response to "Mac" was, I felt no urge to write anything more or different about this man. The mystery seemed to have been very well explored in the mind of many people, and, he was a sort of curiosity for many people who visited where he lived for many years.

Three years later I was quite a young man, and I was back in the street that I had lived in, and I was clanking my powered up car, and I was thinking of "Jerome", and as I remember it, I was thinking of "Jerome". "J.J." was noted for his sense of humor and his ability to make people laugh. One day in 1928 during the time Mr. Wallis was editor of the Scott Act (Prohibition Law) he was about and advocated by some people, and I was attending a boys' conference in the town of Digby.



Digby in the early days. Date on picture 1774.

Digby 172 Years Ago

Compiled by David Sanford

From the files of the Courier of January 23, 1867, the following account has been copied concerning Digby in 1800.

"Among a number of old newspapers kindly sent to us by friends is a copy of the Saint John Gazette of May, 1802, says the Telegraph and among other advertisements contained in the issue before us is one describing the town and township of Digby, and offering for sale certain lots in the town. In this area we are told the township of Digby extends from the Gulf of Annapolis westward to the extremity of the province of Nova Scotia, and contains about 130,000 acres." The town plot is thus described:

"The Town Plot is situated at the east of the township just within the entrance to Annapolis Basin, and twenty miles from Annapolis Town, and six miles across land from the head of St. Mary's Bay. This laid out from the water's edge, partly on level ground and partly on the declivity of a modern hill, dry and pleasant, and having with an eastern aspect, a view of the Annapolis Basin and its cultivated shores for twenty miles in where it terminates with the Fort and River's mouth of that name. It was settled by Loyalists from New York in 1783, the most of whom went early to farms, or, moving to older countries, left the whole

side to be bought proved by about who now reside detached, built dwellings with orchards, and some fishery and. It has communal parts of the communal provisions in a cheap, built readily to be from many circumstances, probability of place of some shipbuilding, the West India a cheap and of residence. This advertised at the December, 1802, were to be a No. 100.

free trade with the U.S.A., especially with the New England States. The question was then debated by some Digby High School students one of which was "J.J.'s" daughter, Florence (now Mrs. Melvin O. Tibert, Freeport, Digby Co.) Some days after the debate a man from some part of Nova Scotia came to the printing shop looking for Florence, one of the successful debaters; I had the impression that this man was interested politically but, maybe I was wrong.

Well, I felt that I had learned considerable from my short experience at "The Wallis Job Print". I was learning to do beginner jobs, receiving some knowledge about things like: embossing, stapling, perforating, counting, cutting and trimming paper stock, mixing inks for certain desired colors, and so forth, but, the only experience I had at setting type was just enough to make a "pi", the printers name for a confused mess.

There was a taste of trying to sell job printing outside the plant. Work was a little slack one early fall day and so "Mac" said to me, "how about trying your hand at taking orders for printed personalized Christmas cards?" I tried it, made several calls around town, spent most of the time at one particular house, and got an order, but, it was much time and got an order, but,

65 Ye

The first time wireless telegraph ran into Digby was in 1890. The equipment was sent from London on her trip. The new telegraph was put in January 18, 1890. The old Lighthouse Passage and stone Northeast of it.

Loss of the ship "W. Coombs" is a Courier of January 18, 1890. The ship struck the Lighthouse Bay and was blown, and was with her cargo on the rocks. All the crew was killed. The ship was shipped to the coast, estimated at \$10,000.

A ferry drove at the Pines Hotel. The house owned by A. D. Digby, present and was owned by Mrs. J. J. Wallis. The house was built in 1800, and was the first of its kind in the town. The house was built in 1800, and was the first of its kind in the town.

NOVA SCOTIA
Tourism, Culture and Heritage

Funding for this project was provided by:

Municipality OF Digby

Credits

This project was made possible with assistance from the Nova Scotia Department of Tourism, Culture and Heritage through its Strategic Development Initiative. This initiative supports projects aimed at enhancing the self-sufficiency of the heritage sector throughout the province.

The Municipality of the District of Digby is the lead organization to spearhead this project. The Digital Courier is part of the municipal initiative to preserve the past and develop the future; Council is honoured to be part of the preservation of these significant historical documents.



1800's

- (1810) the first elections were held in the County.
- (1837) the County of Annapolis was divided to include the County of Digby.
- Old Post Road and rural school system improved.
- Weymouth Trading Post established.
- Ship Building is a major industry in the area.
- (1879) the District of Digby was incorporated.
- (1891) the railway (the missing link) between Annapolis and Digby was completed.
- Joshua Slocum sails around the world alone.
- Temperance Movement.
- Summer Tourism Industry develops.
- I.M. Singer invents the sewing machine.
- Canadian Confederation (1867)
- Klondike Gold Rush
- The Supreme Court of Canada is established
- Florence Nightingale takes London nurses to the battlefields of the Crimean War

1900's

- Poor Farm in operation
- Isaiah Wilson's Geography and History of the County of Digby Published.
- Prime Minister Sir Wilfred Laurier visits Digby.
- Marconi transmits wireless message across the Atlantic
- Queen Victoria dies
- The Boxer Rebellion breaks out in China.
- The Boer War in Southern Africa ends

1910's

- (1912) last race of the Brattain Cup in the Annapolis Basin.
- First motorized vehicle in the area.
- Communities collect cloths and money for the war effort.
- Spanish Flue kills many in the area.
- First Calgary Stampede
- Women in Canada get the vote
- Halifax explosion
- WW1
- The Titanic Disaster
- Norwegian Roald Amundsen becomes the first to reach the South Pole.

1920's

- Motorized vehicles becoming more common.
- Last wooden ship built in Bear River.
- Electric lights installed in villages.
- Motorized vehicles becoming more common
- Canadian Schooner "Bluenose" wins the International Fisherman's Trophy
- Agatha Christie launches her career as a mystery writer.
- George Carnarvon and Howard Carter unearth King Tutankhamen's tomb

1930's

- Economic Depression.
- Rural electric lines being installed.
- Electric lights installed in villages.
- Highway paving projects underway.
- First crossing of the Princess Helene Ferry.
- Rum running along the coast.
- Rum running in its heyday
- Dionne quintts born in Ontario
- Movie "King Kong" released starring Canadian Fay Wray
- WW II begins

1940's

- Digby home to WWII submarine base.
- CFB Cornwallis largest training base in the Commonwealth.
- Scallop Industry expands.
- Hog farming expands.
- Population decline in rural communities.
- Newfoundland enters confederation
- UN Formed
- U.S. planes drop atomic bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki
- Orson Welles' film Citizen Kane, premieres

1950's

- Bus service along the Digby Neck.
- Population in villages continue to decline. NORAD formed with USA
- National Ballet of Canada founded
- Bear River Power Plant built
- Korean War
- Smoking linked to lung cancer
- Sputnik launched
- Castro takes over power in Cuba
- Elizabeth II coronation - Queen of England

1960's

- Sissiboo Power Plant built.
- Kejimikujik Park established.
- Conners Brothers Fish Cannery Plant closes in Freeport.
- Fish Meal Plant opens in Mink Cove.
- Weymouth Industries closure.
- Bear River Village Fire.
- Canada celebrates 100th birthday
- Pierre Trudeau sworn in as Prime Minister
- Bay of Pigs invasion
- Thalidomide deformities revealed
- Cuban Missile Crisis
- John F. Kennedy assassinated
- Demonstrations against Vietnam War

1970's

- Evangeline Mall built.
- New CN Ferry Terminal built.
- Ground Hog Day Storm.
- Municipal Airport opens.
- Hwy 101 completed to Digby.
- First Computer used.
- Jones Bottling Plant burns in Weymouth
- War Measures Act invoked
- Pierre Laporte murdered
- Canada-Soviet Summit Series in hockey begins
- Quebec language legislation (Bill 101) passes
- Munich massacre at the Olympics
- Rock stars Jimi Hendrix and Janis Joplin die.
- At Kent State University in Ohio, protesting students are killed by National Guardsmen

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General Links

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Contact

- heritage@municipality.digby.ns.ca
- www.digbydistrict.ca
- Municipality of Digby
- P.O. Box 429
- 12548 Highway 217, Seabrook
- Digby, NS, BOV 1A0
- Telephone: 902-245-4777
- Fax: 902-245-5748

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The Digby Courier.

C. E. Farnham, Publisher and Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST AND WELFARE OF THE COUNTY.

Terms:—\$1.00 per Annum, in Advance

Vol. XII.

DIGBY, N. S., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2nd, 1885

No 3

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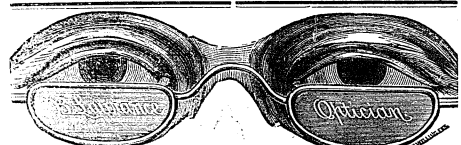
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OLDHAM WHITMAN,
Granville Street, Bridgetown, N. S.
May 11th, 1877. 37

WORDS FAIL.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Having been afflicted all my life with Scrofula, my system seemed saturated with it. It came out in Eruptions, Eczema, and Matted Scurf, all over my body. Mr. Carter states that he was entirely cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and since discontinuing its use, eight months ago, he has had no return of the scrofulous symptoms.

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PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms: \$1.00 per annum in Advance

Correspondence to the COURIER will not appear in its columns unless accompanied by the name of the writer.

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Special notices, in local column, 15 cents per line; in special notice column, 10 cents per line.

In order to insure insertion, advertisements must be in the office not later than Thursday noon.

POETRY.

A STERLING OLD POEM.

Who shall judge man by his manners?

Who has known him by his dress?

Papery may be fit for princes,

Princes fit for something less.

Crusts and curls are but a trifle,

May begeth the golden ore.

Of the noblest thoughts and feelings—

Satan's vest can do no more.

There are streams of crystal nectar

Ever flowing out of heaven;

There are purple beds and golden

Hidden, cradled on the lawn;

God, who counts by souls, not dresses,

Loves and prospers you and me;

While he values thrones the highest

But as pebbles in the sea.

Man, oppressed above his fellows,

Of the nation's wrongs he knows;

Masters—rulers—lords, remember

That your meanest hands are men!

Men of labor, men of feeling,

Men of thoughts, and men of fame,

Claiming equal rights to sunshine

In a man's ennobling name.

SELECT TALE.

A Guardsman's Luck.

"Sentry, will you kindly keep your eye on my bag for a few minutes? I am going to have a plunge in the Serpentine," said a well-dressed, middle-aged gentleman to me, one warm summer morning a few years ago, as I was on duty at the park gate of Knights' bridge Cavalry Barracks.

"All right, sir," I replied. "If I am relieved before you return, I shall hand it over to the next sentry."

"Oh, I shall be more than half an hour at the latest, as I must be in the city by nine. It doesn't contain very valuable property—only a suit of clothes and a few documents of no use to any one but the owner, as the saying is. All the same, however, I have no desire to lose it."

"So saying, the gentleman turned away."

The request to look after his property did not in the least surprise me, as numerous robberies from the clothing of persons bathing had for some time before been reported to the police. The barracks' clock struck eight. Fully half an hour had elapsed since the owner of the bag departed, and as yet there was no sign of him; the "quarter past" was chimed from the neighboring clocks, and still he did not turn up.

About half past eight I perceived a great commotion in the park. Men were rushing from all quarters in the direction of the Serpentine; and soon afterwards I ascertained from a passer-by that the excitement was caused by one of the numerous bathers having been drowned. An uneasy suspicion was at once excited within me that the person who had come to such a sad end was the gentleman who had left his valise in my charge, which suspicion was intensified when I recalled that at nine with the article still unclaimed. I handed over the bag to the sentry who relieved me without mentioning to him any of the circumstances of the case.

I went on sentry again at one o'clock and no one had come for it. It was the height of the London Season, and Hyde Park presented its customary gay appearance, but the imposing array of splendidly appointed carriages and elegantly-dressed ladies and gentlemen, which at other times was to me a most interesting spectacle, that afternoon passed by unheeded, as all my thoughts were centred on speculations regarding the fate of the owner of the valise.

Before being relieved at three I had it conveyed to my room in the barracks, and after coming off guard placed it for greater security in the troops store.

After stables, I left barracks for my customary walk, and purchasing a copy of the Echo from a juvenile news-vendor, I read the particulars of the fatality of the morning. Friends had identified the body, which was that of the gentleman named Nixon, who had resided at Baywater.

"Nixon! That corresponds with the initial 'N' on the bag," I thought to myself, now perfectly convinced that the deceased was the person I had seen in the morning. I also ascertained from the newspaper report that a man had been apprehended on suspicion of having attempted to rifle the pockets of the clothes of the drowned man, and who had been roughly handled by the crowd, and taken him into custody. After a moment's reflection I decided to call at the address given in the paper, in order to arrange about the restoration of the bag to the relatives of the deceased.

Was shown into a room, and immediately afterward was waited upon by a young lady, the daughter of the deceased, who naturally enough, was perfectly overcome with grief. I explained to her in a few words the object of my visit.

"I am uncertain whether poor papa had a valise of that description when he left this morning," she said; but possibly you may recognize him from the photograph."

"No it isn't! What do you mean by addressing me, sir?" indignantly replied Mr. Nobbs.

"Well," said the man, who I at once surmised was a member of the Detective Force, "for the reason that you are the only man who was on the charge of feeling the pockets of the gent's clothes who was drowned in the Serpentine, a week ago. I know you although you have had a clean shave."

"I started on hearing this statement; my suspicions, ridiculous as they seemed at the time, had turned out to be correct after all; while Mr. Nobbs, alias Judd, turned as pale as death."

"Come out of that cab," said the detective.

"You've no right to detain me," said Nobbs. "I was discharged this morning."

"Because nothing was known against you—but look here, old man, what have you got in that bag?"

"Only some old clothes, I assure you," said the crest-fallen Nobbs.

"Come inside, and we'll see," said the detective, seizing the bag. "Out of the cab—quick! and come with me to the office."

Mr. Nobbs complied with a very bad grace; while the corporal and I

followed, wondering what was to happen next.

We entered a room in the interior, and the bag was opened; but it apparently contained nothing but the clothes.

"There is certainly no grounds for detaining this man," said an inspector standing near.

Mr. Nobbs at once brightened up and cried: "You see I have told you the truth, and now be good enough to let me go."

"All right," said the detective. "Pack up your traps and clear out."

Mr. Nobbs this time complied with exceeding alacrity, and began to replace the articles of clothing, when the detective seemingly acting on a sudden impulse, caught up the valise and gave it a vigorous shake. A slight rustling sound was distinctly audible.

"Hello! what's this?" cried the officer. Emptying the clothes out of the bag, he produced a pocket-knife, which he thrust open to the false bottom, and found about two dozen valuable diamond rings and a magnificent emerald necklace carefully packed in wrappings, besides a number of unset stones.

The jubilant detective at once compared them with a list which he took from a file, and pronounced them to be the entire proceeds of a daring robbery that had recently been committed in the shop of a West End jeweller and which amounted to fifteen hundred pounds.

Mr. Nobbs, alias Judd, now looking terribly confused and abashed at this premature frustration of his plan to clear out of the country with his booty, was formerly charged with stolen goods. He made no reply and was led away in custody.

Before returning to the guard, I remarked to the inspector: "I thought, sir, when he gave me a sovereign for looking after his bag, that it was more than worth the trouble, but now I find that I have been mistaken."

"A sovereign!" cried the inspector. "Let me see it!"

I took the coin from my cartouche-box, where I had placed it in the absence of any accessible pocket, and handed it to him.

He smilingly examined it, and then, jerking his head back, he said, "as much," he remarked; "it's a bad one."

Mr. Nobbs, alias Judd—these names were two of a formidable string of aliases—turned out to be an expert conner, burglar and swindler, who had long been "cut out" by the police. He was convicted and sentenced to a lengthened period of penal servitude.

A few weeks after Mr. Nobbs had received his well earned punishment I received a visit from a gentleman, who stated that he was a cashier at the jeweller's establishment in which the robbery had been committed. He informed me that his employer, having taken into consideration the fact that I was to a certain extent, instrumental in the recovery of the stolen goods, had sent me a present of thirty pounds. I gratefully accepted the money, which, as I had seen enough of soldiering, I invested in the purchase of my discharge from the Household Cavalry.

Panic at Barnum's Circus.

THE TENT DEMOLISHED BY A CYCLONE AND MANY PERSONS HURT.

TITUSVILLE, Pa., Sept. 22.—Barnum's show exhibited here to-day, and during the afternoon performance a cyclone struck the tents, carrying them up in a balloon shape. The canvases afterwards collapsed on the many people in attendance.

More than 10,000 people were seen many persons perceiving the storm approaching made for the open air, leaving about three thousand under the canvases. No one was killed but many were injured. Ambulances were immediately sent to the circus and the doctors in the city were soon on the ground. The majority of those seriously hurt are farmers living within the city. The storm was very similar to that which occurred in Portland, New York, last year. The tent was torn into shreds, and the centre poles fell, breaking arms and limbs, cutting people's heads open, and causing a terrible stampede. The seats were thrown about, women fainted, children screamed, and even strong men realized that it was a case of life or death. Many were injured from falling and being trampled upon by the crowd. In the menagerie the elephants got loose but were quieted before any serious damage was done. The monkey cage was broken open and a few of the monkeys gained their liberty. The wires of another cage, containing wild animals, was broken, but the keepers kept the beasts in till assistance arrived.

NEURALGIA AND LOSS OF MEMORY.

Spring Hill Junction, N. S., Nov. 1, 1885.

I had for more than two years been one of the greatest sufferers with Neuralgia, causing me to suffer in the most excruciating manner. I was going, until I gave immediate relief, and two bottles completely cured me. Since some 17 years ago, we have kept it as a family medicine and find it equally efficacious in other forms of disease and pain. Mrs. ALEXANDER FOWLER.

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NEURALGIA AND LOSS OF MEMORY.

The Digby Weekly Courier.

Digby, N. S., October 2nd, 1885.

THE Yarmouth Herald refers to that part of the address presented to Governor Richey, during his visit here, in which preference is made to the time when Digby will occupy the position as the western railway terminus, to which she is justly entitled, and appears to think that that time will never arrive.

We fail to see anything very unreasonable or out of place in assuming that such will be the case. We never supposed, until we read the concluding portion of the article, that the people of Yarmouth would justly celebrated for their enterprise and energy, ever considered their geographical position a suitable one for a terminus.

THE Provincial Exhibition at Kentville opened on Monday. It was probably one of the finest displays of fruit ever seen at a provincial fair. The entries of cattle are quite numerous principally Ayrshires, Jerseys and Darhams, of the latter class twenty-two thorough bred bulls, and over sixty cows and heifers will contest for prizes.

Organs, stoves, tweeds, condensed milk evaporated, vegetables, and the hundred and one articles which we are beginning to manufacture, were all represented, and among others, the Morning Herald says, "Messrs. Dakin Bros. show the public their invaluable Good Luck Creamer, a novelty in its way, but splendidly adapted for its purpose. The exhibition closes to-day."

OUR Annual School Meeting was held on Monday last with a larger attendance present than we ever remember to have seen before. Dr. Jones was appointed chairman, and J. Hutchinson, Esq., Secretary. J. M. Viets, Esq., was appointed trustee in the place of John F. Saunders, Esq., who retired in order of seniority. The amount required to be assessed for the ensuing year is \$1,100. Messrs. John Welsh, T. C. Shreve, and H. C. Guphill were appointed auditors.

Now that it is necessary to have an average of 15 scholars attending the Academy in order to receive the government allowance, and obtain such a school, we hope that a sufficient number of pupils will be obtained, and that parents will require their children to be regular in their attendance. It would be an everlasting disgrace to us if we allowed Government money to be expended on our part, the status of our school to be lowered, and the academic grant to be taken away.

Boston Fish Bureau.

ISSUE OF A CIRCULAR DEMANDING FREE INFORMATION.

The following address has been put into circulation:

The Boston Fish Bureau, an organization composed of the principal wholesale dealers and commission merchants in fish of this city, has passed the following resolution:

"Resolved, that the Boston Fish Bureau earnestly favors such an arrangement between the United States, the Dominion of Canada and the province of Newfoundland as shall include the reciprocal admission, free of duty, of the products of the fisheries of these countries."

We desire to present the reason for this resolution and to appeal to the dealers in and consumers of fish throughout the country to aid us in impressing upon Congress the importance of free importation of fish from the British provinces. It is well known that the New England fisheries do not produce certain varieties of fish which the trade requires, and of certain other kinds the supply obtained on our coasts is entirely inadequate to our needs. We are obliged to rely entirely upon the provinces for the large part of the cheaper grades of herring, but pickled and smoked, of mackerel, salmon, trout and shad. We need the hard dried codfish of Newfoundland and the choice salted codfish and pollock of Nova Scotia.

For several years past the vessels engaged in American waters have been mostly of small size, and we have needed the larger fish caught in Canadian waters. During the past two winters we could not have exported for large fat mackerel except for the supply obtained from Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. Present indications point to a repetition of this condition during the coming winter. Whatever we need from Canada must be obtained as the additional expense of the duties, which the consumer must pay. The duties, being specific, bear very heavily on the cheaper grades of fish, amounting in many cases to from 50 to 100 per cent on the original cost, and resulting in a prohibition of imports or a very largely enhanced cost to the consumer. The people who will gain anything by the exaction of duties are the hundred vessel owners in New England. The pretence that protection to American fishermen, and the argument that the fisheries furnish a training school for our navy, were

long since exploded by the fact that a large proportion of the men who fish in American vessels are citizens of the British provinces. Hundreds of them come here every spring, man our vessels for the fishing season, and return home when it is over. It is estimated that from 50 to 75 per cent of the men in the Gloucester fleet are citizens of the Dominion of Canada, and the same is true to a greater or less extent of other fishing ports. It is acknowledged that, without them, we would be unable to man our fleet. These men have no interest in our country and its institutions, and in event of war with England would be found in the enemy's fleet. Is it fair that we should be taxed for their support, or that a few owners of fishing vessels should reap an advantage obtained at the expense of the great body of consumers of fish in all parts of the country? As dealers in fish, handling large quantities of the products of the sea, we feel that our interests are identical with yours in demanding that there should be no duties on articles of food which are consumed so largely by people of moderate means. Questions of a larger nature, involving matters of international importance, make it probable that the subject of reciprocity with Canada will come before Congress at its next session. We ask of you that you will use your best efforts to impress upon your senators and representatives that they should vote upon this question in accordance with your interests and with the interests of a large majority of the people of the country. Respectfully yours,

WILLIAM F. JONES,
C. W. WRIGHTON,
EDWARD T. RUSSELL,
J. PICKETT,
B. P. DEBERRIS.

Committee of the Boston Fish Bureau.

HOME AND ABROAD.

Two men were shot in the woods near Shelburne, last week, by being mistaken for Moose.

Messrs. H. A. P. Smith and W. Dennis, accompanied by Indians, started on Wednesday on a moose hunt.

A sailor named Carrol was washed overboard from the scho. Nota Bene as she was coming from Minas, and drowned.

Deputy Sheriff Norton is conducting the search for the body of Taylor at Trunk. The spot where the body lies has been shown to him by revelation.

The trustees of the Baptist congregation are inviting tenders up to the seventh of October, for painting the R. E. Church which they have purchased.

Jacob Dingy's new 1500 ton ship will be launched at Barton on Tuesday next. The ladies of St. Mary's church intend holding a Sale of Fancy Articles at the same time. See advt.

The garrison artillery having completed their annual drill were inspected on Monday by Lieut.-Col. Irvine. A detachment left for St. John on Tuesday for practice with 64 pounds. They were in charge of Lieut. Daley.

The September term of the Supreme Court opened at Clare on Tuesday, the Chief Justice presiding. Only one case Dugan vs. Robichaux came, which ended in a non-suit. The court adjourned.

A "Kazoo" land has been started by some youngsters at the south end of the town. On Tuesday evening they called around and serenaded some of our citizens. Any one who has ever listened to the music of that noble instrument can imagine their delight. Edward Brown drives a team Tuesday and Thursday of each week into Digby, collecting scraps left from the table for the Acadia Poultry Farm. It is much better to dispose of those things in this way than to allow them to collect and spoil and become a nuisance.

Mr. Botsford Dakin, of the Lighthouse, has laid on our table some very fine apples of the Royal Pippin variety, four of which weighed two pounds and eleven ounces. Mr. Dakin wants to know if they can be beaten in this county, he says he has raised larger apples, but not this season.

The Bridgetown Monitor speaking of last week's storm says: In this valley much damage has been done to the apple crop prospects, which were at best none too bright. Great quantities of apples were blown from the trees, and orchards that were lightly laden suffered the worst we are told. Travelers report in many places along the highways, that fallen trees caused a regular blockade.

BEAR RIVER.—There was organized at Bear River, Sept. 19th, by Bro. John Troop, G. W. C. T. of "Star of Hope" Lodge No. 399 I. O. G. T., a Jurist Temple with nearly fifty charter members.

"Hillsburg" temple opens with brilliant prospects. There is a great enthusiasm in the work, and their efforts will, no doubt, be crowned with success. While the senior orders are being so ably supported, it is encouraging to see the young men and women of our country taking their stand on the right side. Many strong speakers will thus come forward, and we trust, be able to do a strictly temperance candidate in the field pledged to support the temperance party and their cause in our legislative halls. The officers for the current year are as follows:

Bro. Albie Marshall, C. T.
Bro. Minnie Hall, V. T.
Bro. Leonard Purdy, R. S.
Bro. Purdy, F. S.
Bro. Mabel Hall, Treas.
Bro. Jessie Purdy, Chap.
Bro. Archie Harris, Marshal.
Bro. Edward Taylor, Guard.
Bro. James Park, Sect.
Bro. Emma Wade, A. S.
Bro. Leonard D. M.
Bro. Jennie Moore, R. H. S.
Bro. Minnie Miller, L. H. S.
Bro. J. Troop, Superintendent.
Bro. Mrs. Annie Rogers, Vice-Superintendent.
Bro. W. E. Reade and T. H. Miller, and Sister Mary Clarke of "Star of Hope" Lodge, Executive Committee.

HOME AND ABROAD.

Wanted.—Rain.

Sugar cheap at Letteney's.

Go to G. F. Stone for Coal.

Crompton's Corsets at Letteney's.

Fancy Goods of all kinds at Letteney's.

White Cotton at Letteney's, 7c. per yd.

New Goods arriving daily at Letteney's.

Choice Molasses at G. F. Stone's, Cheap.

Spoons at Letteney's for 58 cents per doz.

Red Flannel 17 cts. per yard at Letteney's.

Hall Store for sale very cheap at G. I. Letteney's.

Magnificent stock cloth for Ladies Dresses—all shades, at Letteney's.

Letteney's are the only ones who import Hardware from England.

The towel which goes with soap at Letteney's is best, being the first lot.

Carpeting and only complete stock House Furnishing Goods at Letteney's.

Remnant Buttons 3 cts. per doz.—former price 15 cts. per doz. at Letteney's.

Water is getting very scarce. At least half the wells in the town have given out.

It is the wonder how Letteney's cheap Teas are so good. Furniture at Letteney's.

Felt Hats, 50 cts.—former price \$2.00—at Letteney's. Goggles 6c. each Letteney's.

G. I. Letteney jammed his foot very bad and was cured immediately with Indian Star Liniment.

Rev. Dr. Hill, for over a quarter of a century Rector of St. Paul's, Halifax, has been obliged to resign on account of ill health.

A soldier named Cheney drank carbolic acid out of his mouth and died at the barracks in Halifax, and died in a few hours.

The Rev. C. Goodspeed from St. John, editor of the Messenger and Visitor, occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church here on Sunday.

Rev. G. J. Howie will preach, (p. v.) at Bay View and Digby, on Sunday next, Oct. 4th. At Bay View, 11 a. m. and 6 p. m.; at Digby, 3 p. m.

Lost.—In this town, on Saturday the 26th inst., an Ebony Pistol Case, with gold mountings. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at Courten Office.

The "New Brunswick" left for Boston yesterday afternoon, with 250 passengers. She will call for the remainder of the season, leaving Digby every Thursday afternoon, and will leave Boston for Digby every Monday morning at 8 o'clock, arriving here on Tuesday afternoon. The ticket from Yarmouth in connection with the new steamboat arrangements, arrived on Thursday afternoon, conducted by Norman Bishop, with about 25 passengers, and left for Yarmouth at 7 this morning.

TRINITY CHURCH.—Tuesday, the 20th day of September, being the Feast of St. Michael and all Angels, commonly called Michaelmas Day, was also the one hundredth anniversary of Trinity parish, Digby. On Michaelmas Day, B. D. 1785, the Loyalists (who had arrived and made their first clearing in this place in the spring of 1783), elected church wardens and vestrymen, and in January of that parish, New York, from which most of their leaders had come, called their new ecclesiastical domain Trinity parish. On Tuesday last, therefore, an early celebration of the Holy Communion was held in Trinity church at 7.30 a. m., many of the faithful attending. A history of the parish, compiled from the parish records and other authentic sources by the Rector, Rev. John Ambrose, was read by him to very attentive hearers. This was followed by music and refreshments, and the evening was closed by the singing of the Doxology and prayer.

The following rules respecting fishing bounties have been issued by the Department at Ottawa:

INFORMATION TO CLAIMANTS.

Boats.

1. Claimants to fishing bounties must have been engaged at least three months in sea-fishing, exclusive of salmon, shad, lobsters and other fish and fisheries exempted from the operations of the Washington Treaty, and have caught no less than 2,500 pounds of fish per month.

2. No bounty will be paid to boats measuring less than 12 feet keel, and not more than 12 feet overboard. (No included) will be allowed as claimants in boats under 20 feet.

3. Dates and localities of fishing must be stated in the claim, as well as the quantity and kinds of sea-fish caught.

4. Ages of men must be given; and no man must be over 60 years of age as true and correct in all their particulars.

5. Only one claim will be allowed in each season, even though the claimant may have fished in two vessels, or in a vessel and a boat, or in two boats. Any person or persons detected making false returns, will be debarred from participation in the Bounty.

6. Claims must be filed on or before the 31st December.

7. Custom Officers and Fishery Overseers will supply the requisite blanks FREE OF CHARGE, and after certifying the same will transmit them to the Department of Fisheries.

Vessels.

9. Canadian registered vessels of 10 tons and upwards (up to 50 tons) which have been engaged during a period of THREE MONTHS in the catch of sea-fish not exempted under the Washington Treaty, are entitled to a bounty of \$2 per ton; one half of which is payable to the owner or owners, and the other half to the crew.

10. Owners of vessels may, after the present season, and before proceeding on a fishing voyage, be required to procure license from the nearest Collector of Customs who will, subsequently, grant a certificate stating that all the requirements of the statute have been complied with, and upon which certificate being filed with the claim, the bounty will be paid.

11. Directions contained in paragraphs 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 apply to vessels as well as to boats.

HALIFAX, September 23rd, 1885.

DEAR SIR.—The Executive Committee of the Sunday School Convention of the Maritime Provinces have pleasure in announcing that arrangements are being made to hold a Convention of the Sunday School Workers for the Province of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, on Friday, the 23rd October next, and following days.—The Windsor brethren having extended a cordial invitation.

An excellent programme is in course of preparation, and the Convention will doubtless be one of great interest.

Your Sunday School is invited to send at least one delegate in addition to the Pastor and Superintendent, to represent it.

Arrangements will be made for reduced fares on main routes of travel, to delegates attending the Convention.

Sunday School Workers who propose to be present at the Convention, will please NOTIFY THE SECRETARY AT HALIFAX, not later than OCTOBER 1st, so that provision may be made for their entertainment at Windsor.

On behalf of the Committee,
EDWIN D. KING,
Chairman.

JAMES FORRESTER,
Secretary.

Remember—Old papers for stamping purposes at Courten Office only 25cts per hundred.

Judgment.

COUNTY COURT, DIGBY, N. S.

September Term 1885.

Cause—Henry Trius.

John G. Charlton.

Per Savary, County Judge.

This is an action brought to recover damages to schooner "May Rose" owned by the Plaintiff by the unskillful and negligent handling of the schooner "Ocean Home" owned and commanded by the Defendant, the latter vessel as it is alleged having fallen over on the "May Rose" through the careless, negligent and unskillful handling of the "Ocean Home." There are two adjacent wharves in the harbor of Digby situated north and south of each other with a narrow dock or slip between them. The "Ocean Home" was much the larger of the two vessels and heavily laden with lumber and had a cable to the end of the wharf for the purpose of drawing into a berth on the north side of the south wharf, when some smaller and lighter vessel passed the cable and took her berth first at the south side of the north wharf in this dock. As soon as the tide was high enough the "Ocean Home" took the opposite berth, port side on. After she had grounded she lifted over from her wharf and fell on the "May Rose."

The plaintiff seems to have relied on a prima facie case assuming that the disaster would not have happened if proper precautions had been taken by the "Ocean Home," and apparently taking for granted that because the latter had a cable from her foremast bent secured to a splice on the opposite side of the wharf no other precautions had in fact been taken. I refused to non-suit however, through the necessity of some evidence of negligence being given by the plaintiff as so strikingly illustrated in the case of *Hannock vs. White*, 11 C.B.N.S. 57 where negligence is alleged as a ground of action, it must be proved, but I thought a presumption that there must have been some negligence on board the "Ocean Home," but the Defendant and his mate and Captain and Jas. E. Brown belonging to a vessel lying near both the latter Independent Witnesses one of whom came on board the "Ocean Home" and the other watched the proceedings close by while both partially participated in them testify in detail to the precautions taken to avoid the accident, and that the fault was really due to the negligence of the Plaintiff's vessel.

It is necessary that they were fully up to the requirements of the case, and that the vessel did not list off from one to two hours after the took bottom and when she did so she pulled the cable clear up out of its place where it is supposed to be firmly embedded or fixed. If this cable was not really an extra precaution it is my mind clearly filed up the measure of the Defendant's duty as a prudent seaman and refusing as it does any charge of negligence or want of nautical skill on his part renders it impossible for the Plaintiff to recover in this action. While in a case where the facts are mainly in the Defendant's knowledge it is quite competent and sometimes necessary to rely on a prima facie case and trust to strengthening that case by evidence elicited from the Defendant's Witnesses on cross-examination it is still a fundamental rule that a plaintiff cannot under the rule of caveat empti supply anything which he ought to have proved as part of his own case. But some evidence was given in on material that the Defendant ought not to have been satisfied with a mooring splice; that provision should have been made to attach his cable to a small ring or ring-bolt or seek some better splice, or try to attach his cable to the side of the wharf or even to put out two cables. But there was no evidence given—probably none could be—that there was any more of the mooring splice than this to make fast to or any ring bolts or any stringer so exposed as to admit of a cable being passed under and around it. And even if there had been such evidence the idea does not commend itself to my judgment that the Defendant was bound to seek for any other than the splice conspicuously placed there for the purpose. If by the rules of good seamanship and ordinary diligence he was so bound it ought to have been proved as part of the Plaintiff's case. It seems probable if not certain that if the splice to which he attached had been in its place she would not have gone over; but what latent cause gave her the impulse to do so I need not conjecture. It is proverbially "easy to be wise after the event" and if the Defendant had been allowed with presence or had reason to be so, such an accident was likely to be in there were various extra steps he might have taken to avert it.

The question is did he do all that a reasonable and prudent man ought to do under the present circumstances? The contrary is not proved. I feel the less regret at arriving at these conclusions because I think the Plaintiff ought to have accepted the \$75 offered to his Attorney by the Defendant. It is indeed a few dollars more than my figures after making some deductions which I think ought to be made from the expenses incurred as a result of the accident caused by the accident alone; and as he near the real loss as could be arrived at by a contract for which the surveyors deserve credit.

It seems an unnecessary piece of harshness to seek to saddle the Defendant with costs after he offered to pay all that the Plaintiff's surveyors thought the damage amounted to. Lastly I do not think that this will be the cause of a treaty for an amicable settlement under the circumstances here was such as ought to deprive the Defendant of his legal rights in case of non-acceptance nor. I think the agreement of reference under its seal sufficient in its terms to estop him from defending the action.

T. C. Shreve for Plaintiff.
Mills & Monroe for Defendant.

Digby, Sep. 22nd, 1885.

Antwerp International Exhibition, 1885.

Canadian Court, 27th Aug., 1885.
COMMISSIONER FOR CANADA.—The honorable Sir Charles Tupper.

SEPTIEM.—I am directed by Sir Charles Tupper to express his gratification at being enabled to inform you that you have been awarded by the Grand Jury of the Antwerp International Exhibition a Bronze Medal for your exhibit of Canned Finnan Haddies and to state to you that the order of merit received from the Government of Canada for transmission to yourselves.

Sir Charles Tupper ventures to add his personal congratulation upon the award which your exhibit has obtained.

I am very faithfully,
F. J. S. DORE,
Secretary.

Thistle Haddie Curing and Canning Co., Digby, N. S.

As will be seen by the above, the Thistle Haddie Co. has succeeded in obtaining a Bronze Medal at the Antwerp Exhibition, a distinction to which every exhibitor has aspired, the particular class of goods produced by them, will consider they are justly entitled. Their canned haddies are really a delicacy which there should be a large demand. They are carefully and conscientiously prepared, and can be shipped to any part of the world.

NOTICE! CLOTHING!

New Goods

Chas. Burrill

—IS OFFERING A—

SPLENDID LOT OF

NEW DRESS GOODS

NEW FURS,

NEW TIPPETS,

New Fur TRIMMINGS.

NEW WOOLSTER CLOTHS.

NEW BERLIN

Wool Goods.

New Hats

Ribbons,

Flowers,

Feathers,

&c., &c.

New Gloves,

New Hosiery

In fact a large and varied stock in

DRY GOODS,

In the Newest Styles.

Hardware

—AND—

GROCERIES, HATS AND CAPS.

(HEAVY STOCK.)

All at WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

At Lowest Rates.

Weymouth, N.S., Sept. 24, 1885.

WATCH GIVEN WITH CLOTHING FOR CASH.

New Goods, of all kinds

DAILY ARRIVING.

G. I. LETTENEY & BRO

OCTOBER!

JUST OPENED!

A Splendid Choice Lot of

Mens' Handkerchiefs

In new Colors and Styles.

Also, a Beautiful Line of

LADIES' MANTLE CLOTHS,

In Corded and Fancy Ottoman Styles; the best lot we have ever shown

R. S. FITZRANDOLPH.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

NEW SILVER MOON!

Base Burners.

With Upper and Lower Fire Pots.

IN 5 SIZES:

Large, Small and Medium.

To Suit All Cases.

Elegant in Appearance.

Perfect in Operation.

Unequaled in Economy of Fuel.

Superior in Construction.

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Opposite Royal Hotel,

Digby, N. S.

Bros.

A Specialty.

Digby, N. S.

Bros.

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Bros.

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Digby, N. S.

Bros.

Digby, N. S.

Bros.

Thousands of this Celebrated

BASE BURNERS

Are in Use

No others yet introduced leading to the satisfaction.

New SILVER MOON!

And the Sold.

STOVE PIPE

AND

Robinson the Forger.

In anticipation of the arrival of Robinson by the English mail train at 2.30 a large crowd was present at the I. C. R. depot, but it was doomed to disappointment, as the prisoner and police guard, Gilberth's Lane, the train stopped and the officers and their prisoners got out, proceeding direct to the central police station where hundreds had assembled to see the prisoner. Two policemen at the head of the steps kept back the crowd. Ring kept hold of the prisoner going up the steps until he entered the door of the station. Soon after Robinson was taken up stairs, and he sat down on a chair close to the reporter's table. He seemed nervous and had evidently lost flesh. His hands and face were very much tanned. He wore a full dark beard and moustache.

The magistrate said: "James Robinson, you are charged on the information of E. C. Jones, manager of the Bank of Montreal, with having forged a note on the bank on the 1st of May last and three others on the 1st of July. You will be remanded for the present. The prisoner was then taken to jail.

The reporter interviewed Detective Julian, the result of which is thus briefly stated: After leaving St. John he got traces of Robinson, who was then on his way to Mexico. The information was received from the Pinkerton agents, who had been informed by a conductor and a passenger on the train that a man, looking like Robinson was on board. When Detective Julian arrived in Mexico, on July 15th, he found Robinson in jail. The fugitive was very pale and weak and would not have been able to have long endured the misery. He had nothing to tell upon but a straw mattress. From this time Robinson was made as comfortable as possible, receiving the same food as the other prisoners. When Robinson first arrived in Mexico he registered himself "George Duncan, Montreal." The detective and his man left Mexico on the 7th of August, and at Jamaica Robinson was very sick from the heat and the detective thought he was going to die.

In conversation with the detective, Robinson said that he left St. John on the Panopie, on the 15th of July, went to New London, Conn.; there on the Sound to Boston, and Erie, Lewisville, Kentucky, thence by steamer to New Orleans, and Annapolis, Texas, to El Paso and from there over the railway to Mexico. —St. John Globe.

Fresh Fashion Notes.

Bustles are worn lower down. The days of bouffants are no more. Plush will be very fashionable again.

The shelf like bustle is no longer in fashion.

The tailor made suit is the popular fall frock.

Turbans are the correct hats for windy days.

Children's frocks are made with waists again.

We are to have another velvet and velveteen season.

Braid is again in fashion, but for cloth dresses only.

Large rosary beads are used in dress ornaments.

Children will wear a great deal of navy blue combined with scarlet.

Capes, fichus and short mantles will all be worn for early fall wraps.

Even little girls' dresses are made with plain skirts bordered, not flounced.

Large flat buttons are the style for street jackets, new-markets and long ulsters.

Scarlet and dark navy blue are introduced in combination costumes and carriage jackets.

Young girls wear sailor hats this fall, but they are very easy to blow off in a high wind.

Small bonnets, with strings, are worn by matrons, but not by young girls, on the other side.

New woollens woven to simulate lace over grounds of contrasting color are termed Henri II. guises.

Waistcoats, which are a feature in fall frocks, are narrow and frequent in a point at the waist line.

A new ribbed velveteen, the counterpart of corduroy, but in lighter shade, takes the name of corde de laine.

Dress bodices, basques, jackets and round waists all have waistcoats more frequently than any other finish.

Turkish and Albanian Troops Fighting.

A TEN DAYS' BATTLE. TWO HUNDRED OF THE SULTAN'S SOLDIERS KILLED. ONE THOUSAND ALBANIANS SLAIN.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—Advices from Bucharest report that fighting continued on the 26th near Adrianople and that during the engagement 30 Roumelians were killed and 300 wounded.

LATER.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—The Turkish losses in ten days' fighting at Drakova were 200 men. The Albanians lost 1,000 killed.

Advices from Beyrout say there is great excitement throughout Syria in consequence of sudden and urgent orders from Constantinople to mobilize the reserve forces, which have been free from active duty for the last six years. The Mussulmans are distracted. The mobilization is being effected with relentless severity.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 27.—Major Trotter, military attaché of the British legation, and Mr. Pavett, English consul-general, have returned here from Adrianople. They narrate that on arrival at Philippopolis they were arrested. After having an interview with Prince Alexander they were liberated, escorted to the frontier and left in an open field at nightfall in a carriage. They wandered about for several hours, and finally reached the tent of a pasha, who treated them well and forwarded them to Constantinople.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—The Bulgarian government has purchased the Ruse and Varna railway for £1,750,000.

OTTOMAN BANKERS have loaned the Turkish government 250,000 liras. ATHENS, Sept. 27.—A mob of Cretans and Macedonians, with others, held a demonstration in front of the king's palace to-day. The government is seriously reflecting on their account. Prudence is necessary. Great sacrifices will perhaps be required of the nation, which they must bear cheerfully.

PAS, Sept. 28.—The changes in the Turkish ministry are understood as having been made in a conciliatory mood. The Turkish government hope to have the support of the great powers in its stand regarding the revolution in Roumelia.

A dispatch from Philippopolis to *Le Temps* says the enthusiasm of the people there over the revolution is not as great as has been alleged, and that the feeling in favor of union with Bulgaria is dying out. Large numbers of Roumelians, the dispatch says, are emigrating to Serbia in order to avoid military service. All the able-bodied Servians now in France have been ordered by their government to return to Serbia forthwith.

PHILIPPOPOLE, Sept. 26.—It is stated that Prince Alexander has telegraphed the Czar that he will abdicate in favor of any successor the Czar may select, if he will allow Russian officers to remain in the Bulgarian army, and guarantee that Russia will preserve the unity of Bulgaria and Roumelia.

ATHENS, Sept. 26.—Five thousand troops of the reserve force have been formed into an army corps. Seventeen thousand regular troops including all the branches of the army, are massing on the frontier bordering on Thessaly. A feeling of indignation prevails throughout the country over the recent events in Roumelia. The king will be unable to land before noon on Sunday, owing to quarantine regulations.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 26.—The *Journal de St. Petersburg* says the powers have under consideration a plan for action. Looking to the settlement of the Roumelian difficulty, which it is believed will insure a peaceful solution of the question.

A Civil Service Examination.

What is a well-deserved holiday? "Our Administration enjoys a month in the mountains fishing." Correct. Next boy. What is junketing?

"Any member of the opposition administration attending the funeral of his old father."

That's right. Now, what is a statesman?

"The gentleman who runs our caucus in ward four."

Yes. And what is a pothouse politician?

"The heeler nominated for president by the other party."

Right you are. What is a pean of victory?

"Three cheers for our candidate."

And what is a thunders howl from a score of drunken throats?

"Three cheers for the other candidate."

What is meant by the millions of free hearts and honest hands upon which rest the hopes and destinies of the republic?

"Us."

And to whom does "the groveling horde of blatant demagogues that wallow in a fetid cesspool of festering corruption" refer?

Correct all around. To-morrow bring your blue book to school with you and we'll pick out what is good for you. Remember, on the way home, the opposition members all live on the shady side of the street. The pupils will find a basketful of stones in the front area as they pass out. Now be good boys, and don't create any disturbance. —*Albany Argus*.

A CERTAIN RESIST.—In all disturbed action of the stomach, the bowels, the kidneys the result of taking Burdock Blood Bitters cure when other remedies fail.

HOUSE AND FARM.

MILK FROM SHEEP.—Ewes' milk is generally richer than that from the cow and makes a cheese that is highly prized in many countries. In one district in France the milk of sheep is annually made into 250,000 tons of cheese. From two to three tons and tons are produced, and it brings the highest price in European markets.

PICKLED ONIONS.—Select small, silver-skinned onions. After taking off the outside skins, remove with a knife one more skin, when each onion should look quite clear. Put them into a strong brine for three days. Bring vinegar to a boil, with one or two blades of mace and some whole red peppers. Pour it hot over the onions, well drained from the brine.

PICKLED CAULIFLOWERS.—Cut the cauliflowers into little bunches or heads of equal size. Throw into boiling salted water. Place at the back of the range, and when they are just about to boil take off and drain. Put them into jars. Boil for about fifteen minutes, enough vinegar to well cover them, seasoned with one ounce of nutmeg, one of mustard seed, and half an ounce of mace to three quarters of vinegar. Pour this hot over the cauliflowers, adding a little sweet oil the last thing to cover the top. Cover them while warm with bladder or fine leather over the top.

SEPTEMBER AS A BUTTER MONTH.—This is usually conceded to be the best month for butter making. Much more, however, than the time, has to do with the matter. First there must be good cows, remembering that in a larger degree than many seem to think, feeding makes the breed. Good, sweet, rich and abundant pasture is a necessary element to the best ends. If this is lacking, owing to unfavorable weather, the shortage needs to be made up from soiling crops. There must be perfect cleanliness in the dairy, and in all the vessels used, as well as in the air that circulates through the milk room. Shallow pans, a low temperature and working out all the buttermilk, are among other essentials. With all these things provided, and September cannot be proved the best month of the twelve for butter making.

Advice to Dyspeptics.

A prominent physician, writing to *Chamber's Journal*, gives some practical thoughts on the subject of indigestible food, and rules for eating, which surely are the real cause of more than one half of stomach troubles. He says: "Every individual can without inconvenience carry a certain weight, while any addition to it is accompanied by a proportionate sense of oppression. In the same way, what is called indigestion is often simply a result of excess. The amount of food which each man is capable of digesting with ease has always a limit. The limit bears relation to his age, constitution, state of health, and his habits. One point to bear in mind is, that not to eat to satiety at one meal makes you too hungry for the next; and that when you are too hungry you are apt to overload the stomach, and give the gastric juices more to do than they have power to perform. "To eat too often and to eat irregularly is another source of indigestion; and still another very fruitful source of dyspepsia is imperfect mastication. We believe that one reason why dinner parties are not so dangerous—digestively speaking—as they ought to be, is, that people are compelled, through courtesy, to consume their food slowly and in small quantities each mouthful; and thus the quantity consumed is counteracted by the long time used in consumption, which does less violence to the stomach than one plate full of meat fished down unmasticated."

There are several symptoms of dyspepsia. One is what is known as the "digestive" restless state of body, which comes on frequently after dinner, from which there is no relief except by going entirely to rest; and even then it pursues the victim. Another queer symptom is the enormous increase of the limbs or hands. Many can testify to this experience, fancying their hand or leg has grown to colossal size. All indigestion, this. Who would have thought it!

The clerical newspapers of Paris declare that 24,000 monks have been murdered in the recent outbreak at Annam.

The *Hartford Courant* says: "Fifty years ago the clockmakers and clock-makers, and told the time of the day by a mark on the floor or if cloudy, guessed at noon." It was also "a common custom to rent stoves out to those who were not able to purchase, the rent being 25 cents per month. The railway at Litchfield, had quite a number rented, and we well remember seeing him on his rounds collecting his stove rent."

There is no doubt but that a terrible famine is impending in India. The crops in the Deccan have all failed for want of rain, while in Bengal the crops are ruined by an excess of rain and floods. The country for miles about Calcutta is completely submerged. Nearly all the railways in the province are injured by floods and landslides. The railway at Luckner Sera has been completely swept away. Public subscriptions have been started in the large towns, and all possible preparations are being made to provide against famine, which is now inevitable and to mitigate its horrors.

In a Bad Box.

A man can get into a berth and shuck himself out comfortably. He can stand on his knees and duck his head and take off some of his clothes, and then he can lie down on his shoulders or the back of his neck and kick off other articles of wearing apparel, because when the buttons are buttoned his clothes are liable to come off in the dark as in the light. But it is different with a woman. Her clothes are pinned on with all kinds of pins, from the safety-pin to the darning needle, tied on with strings, hooked on with hooks and eyes, buckled on with buckles, and put on in many ways only known to the fair sex. Give her a large enough room, three or four gas lamps, and a large mirror and plenty of time, and she can find nearly all of the pins, strings, hooks and eyes, buckles, etc., and what she can't find she can break at night and tie up in the morning; but place her in a small berth in the dark, with only one or two eyes to watch all the holes in the curtain to see if anybody is looking, and only two small hands to find things to unfasten, and she is in a bad box. —*St. Louis Globe Democrat*.

She Knows Him.

"I tell you, my dear ——" said an old gentleman to his wife on the summer of last year.

"Don't tell me anything, sir," retorted the lady with emphasis.

"But I believe —"

"Bah! what do your beliefs amount to?"

"But I think —"

"Bah! You flatter yourself. What are your thoughts worth?"

"But my dear I know —"

"Don't talk to me about what you know. What you don't know would fill an encyclopedia. Everybody knows you're stupid, old, senseless, and utterly dotard. You don't know enough to come in when it rains."

"Who is that old gentleman over there?" asked a visitor of the hotel clerk.

"Don't you know him? Why he is the Chief Justice of our State Supreme Court." —*Chicago Tribune*.

Young lady (to her uncle):—"Oh, uncle! what a shocking thing! A young girl in Indiana was made crazy by a sudden kiss! Old uncle—" "What did the fool go crazy for? Why, for more, I suppose."

He looked earnestly at the two glass hand grenades that hung on the walls of the corner of the theatre. "How thoughtful," he said, "of the management to provide bottles of water in case of faintness among the ladies." "Them's fire extinguishers," interrupted the attendant. "When a lady breaks out you throw a bottle on it and it puts it out." "Any kind of fire?" "Yes," big or a little. "I can fill 'em half dozen put in my coffin."

IT IS MY WAY.—"It is my way," says a boy who never remembers anything that he is told; who leaves open gates, who forgets errands, and mislays every tool and every book with which he is intrusted; who for all the trouble he causes, he thinks it excuse enough to say, "It is my way."

"It is my way," says a girl who snaps and snarls and scolds at her little brothers and sisters; who falls into tantrums at the first word of proof, however gently given; and who keeps the family in hot water with her temper. "It can't help it; it is my way."

The distinguished President of Princeton College, Dr. McCosh, has two daughters—two who are great walkers. They are in the habit of walking to Trenton and back, a distance of about twenty miles, when they do their shopping. One day a dodo accosted Miss Bridget McCosh on the road and said in the usual manner: "Beg pardon, but may I walk with you?" She replied: "Certainly!" and let herself out at a trot.

After the first half mile the man began to gasp, and then, as she passed on with a smile, he sat down panting on a milestone and mopped the perspiration from his brow.

Rheumatism is the most painful and most common disease that afflicts humanity. It comes from the blood, and it is not to be cured by the use of medicine. The only reliable remedy that we ever found is *Fowler's Kidney Pills*.

The U. S. government pays \$200,000 a year for postal cards.

Nearly all diseases that afflict humanity originate in the stomach, liver or bowels, and might be prevented if people would use a little common sense. They will not. They rather take *Pearson's Purgative Pills*, because these are a dose.

The schools in Chicago involve an expenditure of over \$2,000,000 a year.

"My daughter has taken the medicine faithfully, according to directions, and her health and spirits are now perfect. The humor is all gone from her face. I wish every anxious mother might know what a blessing Ayer's Sarsaparilla is in such cases."

Three volume novels are no longer popular in England.

A SURE INDICATION.—Whenever there are festering sores, blotches, pimples and boils appearing, it indicates an extremely bad condition of the blood which it is well to speedily cleanse by the best of all medicines, *Burdock Blood Bitters*.

FATAL ATTACKS.—Among the most prevalent and sudden attacks of diseases, are those incident to the Summer, such as Cholera morbus, Bilious Colic, Dysentery, etc., that often prove fatal. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Sarsaparilla is the best remedy for these ailments, and should be at hand, for use in emergency.

The battle of Marathon was fought Sept. 12, B. C. 490.

HIGHER PRICES.—The well-known drug firm of N. C. Polson & Co. of Chicago writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Sarsaparilla has long been considered the best remedy for Summer complaints in the highest terms of its merits. Wild Sarsaparilla is the best known remedy for Cholera, Malaria, Dysentery, and all Bowel Complaints.

ANNAPOLIS LINE.



FOR BOSTON

—VIA—

"Boston Despatch."

On and after OCTOBER 1st, the steamer "New Brunswick" will leave Annapolis for Boston, via Digby, every Thursday, p. m. after arrival of Halifax Express and Western Counties Ry.

BAY LINE.

Steamer "Empress" now leaves Annapolis and Digby every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday p. m., for St. John, then connecting with the

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO'S

Palace Steamers.

For Boston via Eastport and Portland, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8 a. m.

For further information apply to your nearest Ticket Agent, or to

H. B. SHORT, Agent, Sept. 23rd, 1885. Digby, N. S.

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Lovely New Style all Chromo Cards with name and a prize for 10c. 12

packs, 12 names, for \$1. A sample pack and agent's outfit with illustrated catalogue of tricks and Novelties, for a 2c. Stamp and this slip.

A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N. S.

april 17

WESTERN COUNTIES RAILWAY

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

TIME TABLE, NO. 21.

Commencing MONDAY, JUNE 1st, '85

No. 1 Passenger & Freight Daily.

No. 2 Passenger & Freight Daily.

Station.

A. M. Leave. Arrive. P. M.

Yarmouth 6.30

Hebron 6.15

Green Cove 6.05

Brail Lake 5.48

Lake Jessie 5.24

Norwood 4.59

Hecanooga 4.43

Meteghan 4.38

St. John 4.21

Weymouth 4.09

Church Point 3.53

Bellefleur 3.30

Port Gilbert 3.00

Plymouth 2.45

North Range 2.30

Bloomfield 2.15

Jordan Town 2.00

Arrive Digby Leave 3.00

Arrive St. John Leave 7.30

To Th. Sat. Mo. We. Fri.

7.30 Arrive Halifax Leave

N. B. Trains are run by the Standard

Railway Time, (seventy-fifth meridian)

* Flag Stations: Trains stop only when signalled.

The Steamer "Empress" leaves St. John to Digby and Annapolis every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and returns to St. John from Digby every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Daily steamer communication between Digby and Annapolis.

The Steamer "Dominion" leaves Yarmouth for Boston every SATURDAY, after arrival of W. C. train from Digby.

Steamer "Alpha" leaves Yarmouth for Boston every Wednesday evening.

Winosar & Annapolis Express Trains leave Annapolis daily, at 1.30 p. m. Passengers and freight every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6.15 a. m.

International Steamers leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8 a. m. for Boston, Portland and New Brunswick.

New Brunswick Railway Trains leave St. John at 5.30 a. m., daily (Sunday excepted), and 8.30 p. m. daily (Saturday excepted), for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and all parts of the United States and Canada.

The Steamer "New Brunswick" leaves St. John for Boston every Saturday evening, and leaves Digby every Tuesday afternoon.

Davison's Mail Coaches leave Yarmouth daily (Sunday excepted), after the arrival of train from Digby, for Barrington, Shelburne and Liverpool.

Through tickets can be obtained at Yarmouth, Meteghan, Weymouth and Digby, for St. John, Portland, Boston, Halifax and the principal stations on Windsor & Annapolis Railway.

J. BRICNELL,

General Superintendent,

Yarmouth, N. S., 4th June, 1885.

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3 MORE CARLOADS

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Vol. XII.

DIGBY, N. S., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9th, 1885

No 4

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD

These pills are a study and experiment have been given to perfecting the formula for Parsons' Pills, and the universal judgment of the highest medical authorities, scientists, and men of letters, is that our formula is the best yet devised by the brain of man, and should rank as one of the most valuable of the world. No family should be without them, for there is no other remedy in the world capable of effecting so much benefit, excepting, possibly, the use of the medicine. The information contained in the wrapper around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. It shows how to avoid and how to cure all manner of diseases, and how to correctly interpret the symptoms thereof. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. A valuable illustrated medical book sent free to all who send their address.

DR. F. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

A FEARFUL CRASH!

Goods Almost at Your Own Prices.

LOOK! LOOK! Ladies' Clusters from \$1.00; Sequoia \$2.00; Winter Shawls \$2.00; 40 pieces Print 6c; 40 pieces Wincey 7c; 30 pieces Flannel 12c; 20 pieces White Cotton 7c; 10c; Blue Serge from 32c; 20c; 40c; 60c; 80c; 10c; 12c; 14c; 16c; 18c; 20c; 22c; 24c; 26c; 28c; 30c; 32c; 34c; 36c; 38c; 40c; 42c; 44c; 46c; 48c; 50c; 52c; 54c; 56c; 58c; 60c; 62c; 64c; 66c; 68c; 70c; 72c; 74c; 76c; 78c; 80c; 82c; 84c; 86c; 88c; 90c; 92c; 94c; 96c; 98c; 100c; 102c; 104c; 106c; 108c; 110c; 112c; 114c; 116c; 118c; 120c; 122c; 124c; 126c; 128c; 130c; 132c; 134c; 136c; 138c; 140c; 142c; 144c; 146c; 148c; 150c; 152c; 154c; 156c; 158c; 160c; 162c; 164c; 166c; 168c; 170c; 172c; 174c; 176c; 178c; 180c; 182c; 184c; 186c; 188c; 190c; 192c; 194c; 196c; 198c; 200c; 202c; 204c; 206c; 208c; 210c; 212c; 214c; 216c; 218c; 220c; 222c; 224c; 226c; 228c; 230c; 232c; 234c; 236c; 238c; 240c; 242c; 244c; 246c; 248c; 250c; 252c; 254c; 256c; 258c; 260c; 262c; 264c; 266c; 268c; 270c; 272c; 274c; 276c; 278c; 280c; 282c; 284c; 286c; 288c; 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624c; 626c; 628c; 630c; 632c; 634c; 636c; 638c; 640c; 642c; 644c; 646c; 648c; 650c; 652c; 654c; 656c; 658c; 660c; 662c; 664c; 666c; 668c; 670c; 672c; 674c; 676c; 678c; 680c; 682c; 684c; 686c; 688c; 690c; 692c; 694c; 696c; 698c; 700c; 702c; 704c; 706c; 708c; 710c; 712c; 714c; 716c; 718c; 720c; 722c; 724c; 726c; 728c; 730c; 732c; 734c; 736c; 738c; 740c; 742c; 744c; 746c; 748c; 750c; 752c; 754c; 756c; 758c; 760c; 762c; 764c; 766c; 768c; 770c; 772c; 774c; 776c; 778c; 780c; 782c; 784c; 786c; 788c; 790c; 792c; 794c; 796c; 798c; 800c; 802c; 804c; 806c; 808c; 810c; 812c; 814c; 816c; 818c; 820c; 822c; 824c; 826c; 828c; 830c; 832c; 834c; 836c; 838c; 840c; 842c; 844c; 846c; 848c; 850c; 852c; 854c; 856c; 858c; 860c; 862c; 864c; 866c; 868c; 870c; 872c; 874c; 876c; 878c; 880c; 882c; 884c; 886c; 888c; 890c; 892c; 894c; 896c; 898c; 900c; 902c; 904c; 906c; 908c; 910c; 912c; 914c; 916c; 918c; 920c; 922c; 924c; 926c; 928c; 930c; 932c; 934c; 936c; 938c; 940c; 942c; 944c; 946c; 948c; 950c; 952c; 954c; 956c; 958c; 960c; 962c; 964c; 966c; 968c; 970c; 972c; 974c; 976c; 978c; 980c; 982c; 984c; 986c; 988c; 990c; 992c; 994c; 996c; 998c; 1000c; 1002c; 1004c; 1006c; 1008c; 1010c; 1012c; 1014c; 1016c; 1018c; 1020c; 1022c; 1024c; 1026c; 1028c; 1030c; 1032c; 1034c; 1036c; 1038c; 1040c; 1042c; 1044c; 1046c; 1048c; 1050c; 1052c; 1054c; 1056c; 1058c; 1060c; 1062c; 1064c; 1066c; 1068c; 1070c; 1072c; 1074c; 1076c; 1078c; 1080c; 1082c; 1084c; 1086c; 1088c; 1090c; 1092c; 1094c; 1096c; 1098c; 1100c; 1102c; 1104c; 1106c; 1108c; 1110c; 1112c; 1114c; 1116c; 1118c; 1120c; 1122c; 1124c; 1126c; 1128c; 1130c; 1132c; 1134c; 1136c; 1138c; 1140c; 1142c; 1144c; 1146c; 1148c; 1150c; 1152c; 1154c; 1156c; 1158c; 1160c; 1162c; 1164c; 1166c; 1168c; 1170c; 1172c; 1174c; 1176c; 1178c; 1180c; 1182c; 1184c; 1186c; 1188c; 1190c; 1192c; 1194c; 1196c; 1198c; 1200c; 1202c; 1204c; 1206c; 1208c; 1210c; 1212c; 1214c; 1216c; 1218c; 1220c; 1222c; 1224c; 1226c; 1228c; 1230c; 1232c; 1234c; 1236c; 1238c; 1240c; 1242c; 1244c; 1246c; 1248c; 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1822c; 1824c; 1826c; 1828c; 1830c; 1832c; 1834c; 1836c; 1838c; 1840c; 1842c; 1844c; 1846c; 1848c; 1850c; 1852c; 1854c; 1856c; 1858c; 1860c; 1862c; 1864c; 1866c; 1868c; 1870c; 1872c; 1874c; 1876c; 1878c; 1880c; 1882c; 1884c; 1886c; 1888c; 1890c; 1892c; 1894c; 1896c; 1898c; 1900c; 1902c; 1904c; 1906c; 1908c; 1910c; 1912c; 1914c; 1916c; 1918c; 1920c; 1922c; 1924c; 1926c; 1928c; 1930c; 1932c; 1934c; 1936c; 1938c; 1940c; 1942c; 1944c; 1946c; 1948c; 1950c; 1952c; 1954c; 1956c; 1958c; 1960c; 1962c; 1964c; 1966c; 1968c; 1970c; 1972c; 1974c; 1976c; 1978c; 1980c; 1982c; 1984c; 1986c; 1988c; 1990c; 1992c; 1994c; 1996c; 1998c; 2000c; 2002c; 2004c; 2006c; 2008c; 2010c; 2012c; 2014c; 2016c; 2018c; 2020c; 2022c; 2024c; 2026c; 2028c; 2030c; 2032c; 2034c; 2036c; 2038c; 2040c; 2042c; 2044c; 2046c; 2048c; 2050c; 2052c; 2054c; 2056c; 2058c; 2060c; 2062c; 2064c; 2066c; 2068c; 2070c; 2072c; 2074c; 2076c; 2078c; 2080c; 2082c; 2084c; 2086c; 2088c; 2090c; 2092c; 2094c; 2096c; 2098c; 2100c; 2102c; 2104c; 2106c; 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2394c; 2396c; 2398c; 2400c; 2402c; 2404c; 2406c; 2408c; 2410c; 2412c; 2414c; 2416c; 2418c; 2420c; 2422c; 2424c; 2426c; 2428c; 2430c; 2432c; 2434c; 2436c; 2438c; 2440c; 2442c; 2444c; 2446c; 2448c; 2450c; 2452c; 2454c; 2456c; 2458c; 2460c; 2462c; 2464c; 2466c; 2468c; 2470c; 2472c; 2474c; 2476c; 2478c; 2480c; 2482c; 2484c; 2486c; 2488c; 2490c; 2492c; 2494c; 2496c; 2498c; 2500c; 2502c; 2504c; 2506c; 2508c; 2510c; 2512c; 2514c; 2516c; 2518c; 2520c; 2522c; 2524c; 2526c; 2528c; 2530c; 2532c; 2534c; 2536c; 2538c; 2540c; 2542c; 2544c; 2546c; 2548c; 2550c; 2552c; 2554c; 2556c; 2558c; 2560c; 2562c; 2564c; 2566c; 2568c; 2570c; 2572c; 2574c; 2576c; 2578c; 2580c; 2582c; 2584c; 2586c; 2588c; 2590c; 2592c; 2594c; 2596c; 2598c; 2600c; 2602c; 2604c; 2606c; 2608c; 2610c; 2612c; 2614c; 2616c; 2618c; 2620c; 2622c; 2624c; 2626c; 2628c; 2630c; 2632c; 2634c; 2636c; 2638c; 2640c; 2642c; 2644c; 2646c; 2648c; 2650c; 2652c; 2654c; 2656c; 2658c; 2660c; 2662c; 2664c; 2666c; 2668c; 2670c; 2672c; 2674c; 2676c; 2678c; 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AGRICULTURAL

How to Tell a Horse's Age.

A closely observing horseman gives different rules for determining the age of horses, extending to thirteen years. The following are a full set of temporary rules. At the age of 1 year the colt sheds two centre front teeth above and below, and the horse teeth their appearance. At the age of 2 years the colt sheds two corner teeth above and below, and the horse teeth their appearance. At the age of 3 years the colt sheds two corner teeth above and below, and the horse teeth their appearance. At the age of 4 years the colt sheds two corner teeth above and below, and the horse teeth their appearance. At the age of 5 years the colt sheds two corner teeth above and below, and the horse teeth their appearance. At the age of 6 years the colt sheds two corner teeth above and below, and the horse teeth their appearance. At the age of 7 years the colt sheds two corner teeth above and below, and the horse teeth their appearance. At the age of 8 years the colt sheds two corner teeth above and below, and the horse teeth their appearance. At the age of 9 years the colt sheds two corner teeth above and below, and the horse teeth their appearance. At the age of 10 years the colt sheds two corner teeth above and below, and the horse teeth their appearance. At the age of 11 years the colt sheds two corner teeth above and below, and the horse teeth their appearance. At the age of 12 years the colt sheds two corner teeth above and below, and the horse teeth their appearance. At the age of 13 years the colt sheds two corner teeth above and below, and the horse teeth their appearance.

Stock Terms.

As there is often a mixing up of use of terms used by breeders, the following, from a manual on cattle may serve to our readers a proper idea as to their meaning:—A breed is a race, class, or kind of animals having certain peculiarities of form and other characteristics different from others of the same species.

Through bred animals are those which have been bred in a direct line sufficiently long to establish a fixed type, which they have the power of transmitting with uniformity to their offspring.

Cross bred animals are the offspring of a thoroughbred male or female and what are known as common stock, which belong to no particular breed; but may be of either thorough or cross-bred.

High grades are those having a preponderance of pure blood, such as the offspring of a thoroughbred bull out of a half bred cow, which is three-fourths.

Low grades embrace half-breds, and all gradations below as long as the impress of the thoroughbred is visible.

Common stock, scrubs, or natives, are those which have been indiscriminately bred until there is no recognizable trace of any breed and no uniformity of type.

Try a mouth of turnip tops for the strawberry patch next winter, by sowing some seed over the surface now.

Remember that the earlier in the fall manure is applied, the longer time it has to become infused in every part of the soil for next year's crops.

In choosing trees to plant look more to the roots than to the top. Small trees always have the best roots in proportion to size, and on this account are comparatively the best. Quick growth and large size are more certain to be soon realized in trees four to six feet high, than from those twice as large to begin with.

It depends very much upon the kind of soil, whether fall ploughing for Spring crops would be beneficial. A clay soil that will fall to fine fragments under the influence of frost will be benefited by it. But a soil that will run to paste, and become hard and packed by the freezing and thawing will be injured. Judgment derived from experience is to be exercised in such cases.

FATTENING LIVE STOCK.—It is not a good plan to fatten the fattening until the cold, chilling winds whistle around the corners. The corn and other grain may then all be in shape for the business, but it will take longer more to produce every pound of fat in cold weather than it did in warm, to pay for laying in food early for this purpose, even if it must be bought. Animals will gain almost twice as fast in warm weather. Usually, too, when they are fattened early they sell as well as better, than when coming in late, for depend upon it, the great bulk of farmers may still be counted upon to blunder along in the old way and send in the late meat all in a heap.

NEURALGIA AND LOSS OF MEMORY.—Spring Hill, June 2, 1885. I have for more than two years been troubled with neuralgia, causing such loss of memory that I can scarcely collect where I was going, until I used Goddard's Pain Expeller which gave immediate relief, and two bottles completely cured me. Since then, some 17 years ago, I have been a family medicine and find it equally efficacious in all cases of neuralgia and pain. MRS. ALEXANDER FOWLER.

Notes on Fall Fashions.

Panama matting is the name of a new cloth. Several delicate cloths will be largely used for children.

Canvas and plush are the key-words on which the several changes of autumn goods are run.

Bonnets continue smart, hats, bronze in a variety of shapes. Gills, harts, silver or steel are worn into the bonnet materials.

Velvets are revived for cloaks both plain and frise figures. Astrakhan cloths are shown for the same purpose, in a variety of colors.

Little girls, no matter what is the color of their costume, wear black hose, very few colored and scarcely any white ones are seen.

Tan or slate-gray kid waist-coats look well in dark brown or gray cloth jackets. Sets of three fancy waistcoats are sent home with most cloaked.

The Mishpam jacket made of dark blue cloth is very smart looking. It is partly open in front to show a fancy canvas waistcoat, with lappels of black silk and gold buttons.

Broad white ribbons are decorated with jeweled crescents, stars, hearts, and different shaped ornaments. Some of these are very antique looking.

Bands of white edging the necks of dresses grow narrower daily, many are colored, not a becoming fashion. Ruches are not as popular although generally very becoming.

The new ulsters are very becoming, with light fronts, and sometimes simulated heads at the back, fastened down at the waist, and losing themselves either in gathered fullness, or wide box plaits, reaching to the edge of the cloak.

Rosary beads of wood are used upon bonnets, they are either made to ornament the crown or brim, or simply placed upon the edge. They are decidedly new and stylish.

Eider-down flannel is used for morning robes, also for children's cloaks and wrappers. It comes in all soft pretty shades, is very light in weight, and is extremely warm and pretty.

Vaccinating the "Johnnies."

HEALTH OFFICERS LOOKING SHARPLY AFTER BLUE-NOSE WOODCHOPPERS.

The work now being done by the quarantine officers of the port to prevent the introduction of smallpox is simply enormous. The port physician and his assistant took down to their station yesterday 500 points for one day's use in vaccinating. All the woodchoppers who came to Boston with their little cargoes from all points in the provinces are stopped and vaccinated. The pilots call them "Johnnies." The "Johnnies" come up in fleets at this season, so the men at the quarantine station have to keep their eyes open all the time. The death of Capt. Robson of the Dallas Hill is known to all of them, and seems to have had a wonderful effect upon them. The all want, or are quite willing to be vaccinated. The port physicians says that very few of the "Johnnies," and many of them are of middle age, have ever been vaccinated before. They don't fully understand what the meaning of it is, but like the idea of having it done for nothing. The large steamers running to and from the provinces have large numbers of passengers, but returning tourists are not inspected. Persons coming to remain in the country and those who may have been exposed to the infection are carefully looked after. In cases where the steamers reach port at night they are not stopped at quarantine, but are looked after by Dr. Cogswell when they arrive at their wharves. The steamer New Brunswick was inspected at her wharf, and such of her passengers as it was thought necessary to vaccinate were vaccinated before leaving the wharf. This gave rise to a rumor that the steamer had violated the quarantine regulations by running by the station, for which there was no foundation.—Boston Herald.

Peculiar Shooting Accident.

TWO MEN TAKEN FOR A MOOSE, ARE FIRED AT AND SHOT.

SHELBOURNE, Sept. 24.—A distressing case of accidental shooting occurred in the woods about eleven miles from here yesterday afternoon. Jesse Davis, James Davis and Angus McQuay, of Lower Ohio, were out moose hunting and had succeeded in calling a moose to quite close quarters as they judged. About the same time Bertram Bower and Ira Bower, who had been out trapping all day, were returning home in the same direction from which the moose to appear. The two Bowers had their guns over their shoulders, the barrels from a distance appearing like the horns of a moose above the trees. The two together with the cracking of the twigs as they walked, thoroughly deceived the hunters, who fired directly at the place where they saw the bushes moving. One ball struck Ira Bower in the right breast, traversed his ribs and came out near his back. The other struck Bertram between the muscle and bone of his left elbow, passed through and entered his side and lodged in his back. Drs. Burns and Morton were promptly on hand, succeeded in recovering the ball from Davis's back. He is now doing well, but Ira is in a critical condition from loss of blood and the shock. They are both fine young men and have the sympathy of the community in their painful accident.

An Empress' Fate.

THE "LIVING DEATH" OF PRINCESS CARLOTTA.

Surely the most mournful of all the sad stories of modern history is that of Carlotta, the daughter of the late Leopold of Belgium, who the great Napoleon describes as the "finest man he had ever seen." The young Princess, when but 7 years old, was married to Maximilian, younger brother of Francis Joseph, emperor of Austria. This was in 1857.

From 1857 to 1863 Maximilian and Carlotta dwelt, as in Eden, at the palace of Miramar, on the East coast of the Adriatic. It seems that their life there was a perfect idyl, love and literature supplying its rhythmic and poetic elements.

But the tempter came. Maximilian was ambitious of worldly renown; he knew the sweet of acquisition, a scholar; he was brave, a sailor, and a Hapsburg. An empire was offered him. The tinsel Emperor of a great nation, the fellow who inherited a name without a particle of blood-right.

Maximilian, before the Sino-Tibetan Tigres knuckled for a few years, gave vent to one of his grandiloquent decrees. He would "create a Latin empire in the West to redress the balance of the East." Even in this remote phrase he showed men's eyes to his folly, and Maximilian was seduced into becoming his instrument. Poor Carlotta, the faithful wife and brave woman, followed her Austrian husband to Mexico, and there she was to be founded and maintained.

The scheme was skilfully contrived. Napoleon the little had money and prestige enough pending the Civil War in the United States to buy up a party in Mexico. They were called a party, but were really a lot of stock jobbers and speculators who, with hearts absolutely cold as to humanity or patriotism, sought to make a profit out of Mexican bones.

They went to Miramar, and in name Maximilian, followed thence and finally to the hapless Princess. Through one of those miracles of blindness which sometimes affect the best educated men Maximilian swallowed the bait. Napoleon III not only needed a new Latin empire in the Western world, but he needed a great political ally with the Hapsburgs would give him. Maximilian became his tool, and the faithful Carlotta followed her Lord. But the imperial pair—to use the phraseology of the European Court journals—did not know many words in Mexico before the wife, with truly wifely instinct, saw and understood the false position in which she and Maximilian were placed. Carlotta fled from Mexico, having besought her husband in vain to fly from the death-trap. He, haughtily declaring that a Hapsburg had better die than fly, remained. She went to France, to Paris; saw the spurious Bonaparte and begged for aid; begged for the only aid that could save her husband's life; military aid. Her answer was a cold declaration that France could not sustain the Mexican Empire, which the French Emperor had created; that a war with the United States would be certain to ensue; and that, in the meantime, the Emperor of Mexico the French army under Bazaine would have to be withdrawn. This almost broke the poor woman's heart; but, with a woman's faith in the impossible, she sought for comfort in Rome. A Protestant herself, she deemed that the Papacy would come to the rescue of her Catholic husband—compel the Catholic Mexicans to become Maximilian's obedient subjects. She knew nothing of politics. All that she knew and all that she considered was the danger of her husband, who was all the world to her. When her prayer was denied at the Vatican she stopped her reason out the right wrong of her unhappiness, as it could not. Bertram swooned, and from that time to within a few days past, for nineteen long years, she has been an amiable maniac—dead to the world.

A New Plan.

"How is Major Snively and his wife coming on?" asked a Dallas gentleman of a friend.

"He played a very mean trick on his wife last week."

"What was that?"

"You know she does not let him keep any of his wages, so he got up a plan to get some away from her. You know she has a pet dog that she thinks more of than she does anything else in the world?"

"Yes."

"Well, the Major is in collusion with a dog stealer, who steals the dog every week. The Major hands the dog over the fence to the dog stealer."

"How does that help the Major financially?"

"You see Mrs. Snively offers a reward of \$5 for the return of the dog. She pays the money over to the dog stealer, who gives it to the Major and the dog stealer, and the next week she steals the dog over again. By this little game the Major accumulates two dollars and a half a week pocket money."

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 23.—Feeling in St. Petersburg regarding the Roumanian question is hourly becoming more warlike. The sympathy of the masses is strongly with the Roumanians. It is stated that the Czar has telegraphed the Minister of War to prepare plans for a campaign in the event of the opening of hostilities between Bulgaria and Turkey, and he is determined to support Prince Alexander's scheme of unity between Bulgaria and Roumania. A prominent Russian general, in an interview to-day, when asked if it was true that the Czar seriously intended to support Bulgaria to the extent of going to war with Turkey, replied that Russia would declare war against Turkey the moment that Russia attacked Bulgaria, and added: "that the Czar is most emphatic in his resolution to support Bulgaria."

ATHENS, Sept. 25.—The Government of Greece has decided to immediately convolve the legislative assembly and call out the reserve forces of the army.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 25.—Bulgarians are now in from Austria, Hungary and Roumania and are being formed into volunteer reserve corps.

ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP A WARSHIP.—SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 26.—Considerable excitement was occasioned here yesterday by a report that an attempt had been made to blow up the U. S. S. Ship Constance with an infernal machine which had been smuggled aboard. An enquiry at the British consulate regarding the affair brought forth the statement from Consul Stanley that the captain had received an anonymous warning warning him that an attempt would be made to attach an infernal machine to the ship. Consul further stated that so far as he knew no attempt had been made to get an infernal machine on board the ship. Constance, anchored here last Sunday and left yesterday afternoon on cruise.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—Earl Dufferin telegraphs to the government that the necessity has arisen for armed intervention in Burmah, and that he has ordered the chief commissioner in British Burmah to protest against the actions of the Burmah trading association. The tenor of Earl Dufferin's advice points to the early annexation of Burmah trading association. The tenor of Earl Dufferin's advice points to the early annexation of Burmah trading association.

LONDON, Oct. 1.—The national liberal federation at a meeting held today adopted resolutions favoring the abolition of primogeniture and other forms of entail and security of tenure for farmers making compensation for improvements on lands compulsorily acquired, and urging the purchase of lands by government for allotment to farmers.

CATTARO, Oct. 1.—The Niritides who are in rebellion are the most powerful of the Albanian tribes and are 35,000 strong. They are all Catholics. The rising is a most serious occurrence.

THE TROUBLE IN BERMUDA.—LONDON, Oct. 2.—The Indian government will send an envoy to Mandaly to inquire into King Theba's exactions, and to demand repayment.

LONDON, Oct. 2.—The privy council will consider the case of Rioli, a Canadian conspirator, in a fortnight.

Hints on Washing Butter.

If butter is to be washed at all after salting, it working it should be washed with pickle or brine, and not with ice water or fresh water. Fresh water will at once take the butter, with which it comes in contact, take the salt out and cause it to become strong in taste almost immediately.

For this purpose the pickles should be made several days before needed for use. It must be of good strength, that is, the water must be thoroughly saturated with the salt, the result of stirring and dissolving. Washing in cold brine does not soften the butter. Salt maintains the water at a low temperature.

Ice water in contact with butter has an injurious effect. Even slight droppings of ice water upon a parcel of butter for twenty-four hours will whiten it, and spoil it by rendering it strong and unmerchantable as a butter product. Take a tub of butter and place upon the top of the water a cloth saturated with fresh water, and in less than a day the upper layer will be whitened, the salt removed and the first stages of rancidity induced.

Many of the choice parcels of butter have been spoiled by the use of fresh water, and even by the use of water in which salt has been stirred about for a short time. Unless the pickle is made very strong, work of time, it is but little better than the best water for this purpose.

The best remedy for this purpose, at the rate of 1 ounce to the pound of butter, and if washed at all, pickle only is used.—[Cultivator.]

To remove ink stains from linen, put the stained part in pure melted tallow; then wash out the tallow, and the ink will disappear.

A little powdered resin sprinkled on to a cut will prevent inflammation; put a soft cloth around the finger and wet it with water frequently.

Do not put glass articles that have held milk into hot water, as that will cause the milk to penetrate the glass, and it can never be removed.

The best and easiest way to clean white metal is to use enough spirits of ammonia to soften the water, and ordinary hard soap, and rub well.

ANNAPOLIS LINE.



FOR BOSTON

"Boston Despatch."

On and after OCTOBER 1st, the steamer "New Brunswick" will leave Annapolis for Boston, via Digby, every Thursday, p. m., after arrival of Halifax Express and Western Counties R'y.

BAY LINE.

Steamer "Empress" now leaves Annapolis and Digby every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday p. m., for St. John, there connecting with the

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.'S

Palace Steamers.

For Boston via Eastport and Portland, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8 a. m.

For further information apply to your nearest Ticket Agent, or to

H. B. SHORT, Agent,

Sept. 23rd, 1885. Digby, N. S.

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Neatly and Promptly

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at the Lowest possible Rates.

C. E. FARNHAM.

50 Lovely New Style All Chromo Cards, with name and a price for 10c. 12 packs, 12 names for \$1. A sample pack and agent's outfit with illustrated catalogue of tricks and Novelties for a 3c. Stamp and this ad.

A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N. S.

ap 17 73

WESTERN COUNTIES RAILWAY

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT
TIME TABLE NO. 21
Commencing MONDAY, June 1st, 1885.

STATION.

No. 1

No. 2

Passenger & Freight

Daily

A. M. Leave

P. M. Arrive

Yarmouth

Hebron

Green Cove

Brazil Lake

Lake Jessie

Keweenaw

Hecanoga

Meteghan

Saultierville

Little Brook

Church Point

Belliveau

Port Gilbert

Plympton

North Range

Bloomfield

Jordan Town

Arrive Digby Leave

P. M. Arrive St. John Leave

Tu. Th. Sat. 10. M. W. Fr.

7.30

Arrive Halifax Leave

N. B. Trains are run by the Standard Railway Time, (seventy-fifth meridian)

Flag Stations: Trains stop only when signalled.

The "Empress" leaves St. John to Digby and Annapolis every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and returns to St. John from Digby every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Daily steamer communication between Digby and Annapolis.

The "Empress" leaves St. John to Digby and Annapolis every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and returns to St. John from Digby every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

International Steamers leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8 a. m. for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

New Brunswick Railway Trains leave St. John at 5.30 a. m., daily (Sunday excepted), and 8.30 p. m. (Saturday excepted), for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and all parts of the United States and Canada.

The Steamer "New Brunswick" leaves St. John for Boston every Saturday evening, and Digby every Tuesday afternoon.

Harvard's Mail Coaches leave Yarmouth daily (Sunday excepted), after the arrival of train from Digby, for Barrington, St. John and Liverpool.

Through tickets can be obtained at Yarmouth, Meteghan, Weymouth and Digby, for St. John, Portland, Boston, Halifax and the principal stations on Windsor & Annapolis Railway.

J. BRIGGELL,

General Superintendent,

Yarmouth, N. S., 4th, June, 1885.

Daily Expected,

3 MORE CARRIAGES

WRAPPING PAPER

In STRAW, (assorted sizes)

" MANILLA, " "

" BROWN, " "

Send your orders, before storing, to the

NEW DOMINION PAPER BAG CO.

8 to 10 Waterloo Str., and 221 Union Str.,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Principal Topics of the Times.

It is devoted to the Interests of the people, and it will not fail to please all lovers of good literature

Address:

C. E. FARNHAM,

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A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N. S.

ap 17 73

"STR. DOMINION"

FOR
BOSTON AND THE WEST,
Via Yarmouth.

YARMOUTH,

Every Saturday Night,

after arrival of Western Counties Train from Digby, making sure connections with Boston and steamers, for New York and all points west. Tickets for sale by

TUNBULL & WELSH,

Agents, Digby, N. S.

Sept. 3rd, 1885.

Dr. O. W. Norton's

BURDOCK

BLOOD PURIFIER!

Cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Bolls, Pimples, Blotches, Sick Head Ache, Humors, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Deranged Liver, Impure Blood or Irritation of the Bowels. Try one bottle and be convinced of its curative powers. Price \$1.00, large size \$2.00. Don't be put off with anything else.

Norton's Magic Pain Eradicating Liniment.

has made more cures of Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Lumbago, Tooth Ache, and all other pains and aches, than any other Liniment now selling, from Windsor to Yarmouth.

GO TO

R. P. SAUNDERS'

What For?

Something to Eat.

PLENTY for all. Hot and cold, Cool and Refreshing Drinks. Hot and cold Meats. Hot Tea and Coffee, Cakes, P

The Digby Weekly Courier.

Digby, N. S., October 16th, 1885.

HALIFAX clergymen of nearly all denominations have written letters to the *Herald* denouncing the course pursued by the Board of Charities in connection with the hospital scandal.

The Board, however, pursues its way regardless of the strongly expressed public opinion condemnatory of their conduct, and a new batch of medical men has been appointed in the place of those who resigned, but we doubt very much if they will possess the confidence of the public to the same extent as did their predecessors.

In the meantime the medical school has been broken up, many persons, according to the statements of some of the clergymen, have suffered because there were no surgeons at the hospital to whom they could with confidence trust their lives, and an amount of ill-feeling has been produced, that will not be speedily allayed.

This shore fisheries of Newfoundland have, this year, been almost a total failure. To make matters worse, the price of fish in the St. John's market is twenty per cent. less even, than that of last year.

As the great mass of the people live solely by the produce of the fisheries, their failure involves a wide-spread distress. The government will have to provide assistance during the coming winter, or many of them will be faced with starvation. We should think they would gladly embrace confederation or, in fact, any other change, that would be likely to open up the country, develop their resources, and provide them with some other means of earning a livelihood.

The Sea Side Lodge I. O. G. T. have secured the services of the celebrated temperance orator, the Hon. L. J. Beauchamp, who has been called the "Gong of the West." An American exchange says of one of his lectures:—

"For more than an hour, which seemed but a few moments, this gifted speaker presented the truths of temperance and prohibition in a most earnest and attractive manner to a deeply interested and attentive audience. His discourse, abounding in apt illustration, cogent reasoning, wise counsel, beautiful thoughts and diction, 'like orient pearls at random strung,' delighted his hearers and will do much good for the cause of truth and right in the community."

Next Monday evening our citizens will have an opportunity of hearing Mr. Beauchamp at the Temperance Hall, and of judging for themselves.

Joseph Cook will lecture in Halifax shortly.

Justin McCarthy, the celebrated Irish orator and author was engaged to lecture in Halifax and other parts of the Province during the autumn, but it seems somewhat uncertain whether he will be able to cross the Atlantic or not this season.

The Nova Scotia Board of Agriculture advertise each year that W. Jakeman, Provincial Veterinary Surgeon, will visit various places in the country, which are named, for the purpose of treating domestic animals which may be suffering from disease or requiring operations performed.

Now, we do not know whether Mr. Jakeman visits the other counties in the province as advertised, but we understand that he fails to visit Digby County, and that those wishing to consult him about their horses or cattle who call at the place where he ought to be, find he is not there.

It would be much better for the Board to send him along at the appointed time, or discontinue a yearly advertisement, that causes many persons unnecessary trouble and disappointment.

Late Telegraphic News in Brief.

The appeal of Louis Riel to the privy council has been postponed for a week. In the meantime he has been respite for a week.

The last issue of the *Montreal Journal* contains forty-seven advertisements of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia manufacturers, while the corresponding issue for 1875 contains none.

Violent storms in Switzerland have flooded the valleys and destroyed much property and many lives.

The war fever is running high throughout the province lately, but the Sultan, and those that are still tributary, Serbia wants an extension of territory, and the Roumelians and Bulgarians are encroaching themselves on the frontier, while Austria, Russia and Greece stand ready to interfere.

The British parliament will be dissolved on Nov. 17th. Gladstone will still continue to lead the liberal party which will probably return to power. It is said to be his wish to exclude the Bishops from the House of Lords.

Remember—Old papers for wrapping purposes, at COURIER Office only 25cts per hundred.

HOME AND ABROAD.

Annapolis is going to have a driving park.

The potato rot has caused considerable loss to the crop in Clare and other parts of the county.

J. E. Newcomb, of Hantsport, raised this year, an immense quantity of potatoes, 3,500 barrels.

The Flying Squadron, which is shortly to leave England for a cruise around the world, will call at Halifax.

The large John Johnson, Capt. Pickles, with a load of lumber, sailed on the 13th inst. for the Falkland Islands.

The Genesta has sailed for England. She left New York on the 9th inst., in charge of Capt. Saunders, a Nova Scotian.

The Rev. Charles Ludner, of Brandon, Manitoba, will preach, on Sabbath next, in the Methodist church of this town.

His Grace the Archbishop, who has been on a visit to Digby and Yarmouth Counties during last week, returned to Halifax on Saturday.

Indian summer is popularly supposed to follow the first fall of snow; but the Indians hold that it begins immediately after the equinoctial gales in September.

The "Empress" came over from St. John on Thursday instead of Wednesday, in consequence of high wind. The "New Brunswick" left on Thursday with 200 passengers, including 50 from Digby.

The Lighthouse on Pellican Point, near Cape Sable, is now in full operation. The light is so arranged that it can be run for as long as it can be seen; when shut in by the dark side, keep off.

ANOTHER LARGE POTATO.—Mr. Jas W. Haydon, of Bay View, handled us a California Blue weighing two pounds and one ounce. Mr. Haydon says he has barrels of the same variety, each potato of which would weigh nearly two pounds, they have a fine flavor and yield plentifully.

GOOD SHOOTING.—G. P. Burton, Esq., Postmaster, was out shooting after mallows yesterday, and succeeded in bagging four quacks, weighing two pounds.

Mr. Burton has some advantage over other sportsmen here, his dog "Bono" being superior to others in this branch of sport; he has been known to put up dead birds.

The D. B. Band purpose giving an entertainment, on Wednesday evening next, their object being to raise funds to pay off some old debts. The boys have spared no pains to make the forthcoming event interesting (as will be noticed by advertisement) and richly deserve the support of the entire community. Give them a bumper house.

The Rural Home, an agricultural monthly journal, has been started at Kentville. It is well filled with original and selected matter of the greatest interest to all agriculturists in the Maritime Provinces. There is room, especially in the province, for just such a journal as this, and its price, 50 cents per annum, brings it within the reach of every man.

Under the present existing health laws of the United States, all persons belonging to the provinces and who have not been vaccinated, on Wednesday evening next, their object being to raise funds to pay off some old debts. The boys have spared no pains to make the forthcoming event interesting (as will be noticed by advertisement) and richly deserve the support of the entire community. Give them a bumper house.

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HOME AND ABROAD.

Far Tippetts very cheap at Letteney's.

Letteney's are agents Crompton's Corsets. Immense stock New Goods at Letteney's. Everything for housekeeping at Letteney's. Gey Flannel 25cts. per yard at Letteney's. Dress Flannel and Ulster Cloths, cheap at Letteney's.

Letteney's give 10-cents for Eggs, and higher, if any other.

Try Letteney's 25 cent Tea, imported direct from England.

You cannot ask for any one article but what Letteney's have it. A native of Barrington, N. S.

Iron Clad Sattinet Cloth (which can not be torn) just received at R. S. Fitz Randolph's.

New Scotch Caps of all kinds, both with and without peaks, at R. S. Fitz Randolph's, at unusually low prices.

A fine assortment of New Ottawa Cord and other Mantle Cloths and Ulster Cloths at R. S. Fitz Randolph's.

SHARPEN YOUR OWN SCISSORS by purchasing the "Yarmouth Patent Scissors Sharpener" at Letteney's Office. Are sole agents for Digby Co.

We wish it to be particularly understood that Snow, who was convicted in Annapolis last winter, belongs to that County, and not to Digby County.

Mr. John Meahan has re-opened a barber's shop and hair dressing room in the building lately occupied by Mr. Randolph Dakin, opposite the Post Office.—See ad.

Over One Thousand Pairs of Boots and Shoes to select from at R. S. Fitz Randolph's, including genuine American Rubber Overshoes of all kinds.

The Bar, tea-meeting and sports sale, in the R. E. Church last evening, was a decided success. The attendance was large, everything was sold, and the gross receipts amounted to \$125.

The snailbox in Montreal is still raging with but little abatement. The mortality for the past week was 350, an average of 50 per day. The tide of the city is now ruined, for the present at least.

Repairs in connection with the R. E. Church, which has been purchased by the Baptist congregation of this town, are being proceeded with. The contract for painting it has been awarded to Messrs. Randolph Dakin and C. F. Dunham.

The sch. Lightfoot, Capt. McDonald, belonging to Plympton, and homeward bound, struck on Trinity Lodge last Sunday night. The schooner was leaking badly and was towed into Yarmouth by a steam-tug on Monday morning to be overhauled.

R. S. Fitz Randolph has just received this week, a new choice lot of Three Button Josephine French Kid Gloves, of Rouillon's celebrated make, in beautiful dark shades of autumn colors, and also black. And Gents best quality of French Kid Gloves, all of which can be sold less than usual prices.

Yarmouth Notes.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.

The Yarmouth County Exhibition opened on Thursday of last week, under the most favorable circumstances. The weather was all that could be wished for, and the fair was well attended, and the arrangements made for setting apart the several departments and for showing the exhibits to the best advantage, reflected great credit upon the management.

There was a large crowd of people in attendance at all the different departments, and the Western Counties train from Digby and intermediate stations was crowded. The exhibits in some lines were not so extensive as in former years, but in many respects this was the finest show ever made in Yarmouth. The fine hall run through the building and grounds, many things were overlooked which deserve mention, we can not note on the leading exhibits.

PRODUCTS OF THE FARM AND GARDEN.

The display of roots and vegetables was as usual, exceedingly good. We doubt if a better display of this kind was made at the Provincial Exhibition. In the culture of vegetables, we believe that Yarmouth is ahead of most of the counties of Nova Scotia. The apples and other fruit showed a decided improvement over former years, but the grain, if we except wheat, was rather inferior.

THE DAIRY DEPARTMENT.

There was a large number of entries in butter, all of which were very superior. We think that the judges in this department must have had considerable difficulty in awarding prizes, as there did not seem to be a single exhibit which did not deserve a prize. There were butter, entries in cheese, but those shown made a very creditable appearance.

MANUFACTURES.

Our local factories were nearly all represented. Notably among them was the Woolen Mill's exhibit which showed a very great improvement over former years. This factory has had a new manager for the year, and we are of the opinion that the goods now produced are fully up to any manufactured in Canada. The Duck-factory, which has a small exhibit of duck and yarns, although enough to show the superiority of its work. The Knitting factory made a small display of underclothing which attracted a great deal of attention. If the owners of this industry can compete in prices with other factories of the kind in Canada, we see no reason why they should not command the markets of, at least, the Maritime Provinces. Hulsman's carriage and Horner's ship blocks were much admired.

The Art and Photograph Gallery was fully up to any provincial show which we have yet seen, and would have appeared to even better advantage if the apartment had had better light.

The prize to the best written school copy book was an excellent feature. Some two or three dozen school girls and boys competed for this prize and some of the best were rare specimens of penmanship. We are sorry that prizes of this kind had not been offered at exhibitions when some of our correspondents were school boys.

Rozee had a very tempting display of candy on the main floor, while in the gallery was a candy factory in operation, where the material used in its manufacture and the method of working, were open to inspection. The Burrill, Johnson Iron Co. made an extensive display of stoves of every design and description. This company's wares are so well advertised and known throughout the Province that any extended notice is unnecessary.

The Chute, Hall & Co's organs were heard from at intervals, and their rich and powerful tone was commented upon by many a competent judge.

In addition to our home manufactures were seen the Wenzel and the New Raymond sewing machines, the Doberty and the Kam organ, and the Knabe, the Mason and the Mason and Rich pianos, all in operation. It astonished us to observe that the agents of these several instruments, all of whom should know where they spoke, held opinions widely different in regard to the merits of their respective instruments.

MINERALS.

The Cowan gold mine at Kemp had an exhibit of gold in the quartz and in bullion. This was a fine collection of quartz specimens that we have seen from any of our Nova Scotia gold mines. We understand that the exhibit is to be sent forward to the Colonial and Indian Exhibition at London.

LIVE STOCK.

Horned cattle were quite creditable show.

There were a number of very fine pairs over, and some superior cows of various breeds, notably the Jerseys. The sheep too were above the average, but the horses, with one or two exceptions, were very inferior. The exhibition was continued on Friday, but owing to unfavorable weather, the attendance was small.

His Grace the Archbishop's Visit, AND THE NEW CHURCH AT METEGHAN.

His Grace the Archbishop returned on Saturday night from a trip to Digby and Yarmouth. His Grace went down to Clare to inspect the splendid new chapel in course of erection at Meteghan. The work is so far progressed that the building will be covered in within a few weeks. It is built of brick, 30 feet high and a spire 130 feet high, upon the model of St. Joachim's church, Yarmouth. P. L. will seat about 1,000 people, and will be the largest and most costly church in the province outside of Halifax. In the rear of the main building will be a vestry 36x24. This church is located about ten miles below the Church Point, but his building is on the site of the first Catholic church built in Nova Scotia after the expulsion of the French Acadians. The little building at Church Point was erected in 1787, and stood until 1802, when a new chapel was built. Three years later it was officially visited by Bishop Donnet, of Quebec. This building stood until 1820, when it was destroyed by fire. Then the foundation of the present edifice was laid—a building that will seat nearly 1000 people, and was for a great many years the largest church edifice in the province. In the early part of the century all the people of Clare worshipped at Church Point. But as the population increased, other churches were erected at various places. Thus about fifty years ago a church was erected at Meteghan by the famous Abbe Siggone, who came to Clare in 1799 and died in 1849; and many of whose manuscript sermons, by the way, are now in the possession of his grand nephew, Mr. Meahan, who is now the pastor of the church at Meteghan. This church was erected in 1849, and stood until now, when, after fifty years' service, it is to be replaced by the magnificent new structure, referred to above. The parish is in charge of Rev. James Daley. The Catholics of the Western counties are making rapid strides both by increasing their numbers and in the erection of handsome church edifices. The thousand Catholics of Yarmouth town are preparing to put up a brick church next year.—*Ms. Herald.*

Big Bugs.

Prince George of Wales has gained a first-class certificate in gunnery as the result of his studies on board the *Excellent*. He is now qualifying in piloting, and with three first-class certificates will be promoted to his lieutenancy at an early date.

King Christian of Denmark and his wife have been more than ordinarily fond of their children. The four daughters have all married well, although fair faces and sweet dispositions constituted nearly the whole of their dowries, and one of their sons is King of Greece.

Prince Waldemar, of Denmark, bears a strong family likeness to the Princess of Wales, and is pleasant-mannered and good-tempered. His tastes are nautical, but he is not cursed with the fickle nature of many royal heirs, and his fair to make a good husband. He is 27 years of age, and very short-sighted.

Princess Frederic, of Hannover, is still at Abergeldie Mains, where her majesty paid her a visit recently. Since her arrival on British shores, the Duchess of Cambridge, Mrs. Brown would say, "a good landing place," Princess Frederica has been pushed to the front by the Queen whenever an opportunity occurred.

The Duke of Edinburgh will be absent from England in the Mediterranean for three years, and his wife and children are going abroad also, but not with the duke. In the event of the death of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, the Duke of Edinburgh and his wife and children would in all probability take up their residence permanently in Germany.

The Princess of Wales' increased distress has caused her to be the recipient of a good deal of well meant sympathy from her friends in England, who did not seem to have suspected the subject is one which her royal highness prefers to be left unmentioned. Any reference to it checks the most ardent of her royal highness' spirits and brings on a fit of the blues.

The King of Sweden will attain his 60th year in January, 1886, and to mark the event—if it should come off—his majesty has offered a prize of 2,500, in addition to a gold medal valued at 1,000, to the author of the most important discovery in mathematical science. There are to be three judges—one a Swiss, another a German, and the third a Frenchman.

CORRE CONDENCE.

We wish it to be distinctly understood that we are not responsible for opinions expressed under this heading.

To the Editor of the Courier.

I would like to make use of your columns to speak of the Sabbath School that was organized at North Range this spring, and of its great success. Sabbath after the winter weather being thought too inclement to admit of the continuation of the school.

In connection with the close of the Sabbath school season, of much interest and variety, was given by the scholars.

On reckoning up the work of the five months' session, we could not but be pleased and thankful to God for the success which has attended this effort.

During the short season there has been an average attendance of thirty-five; the number of names on the roll being 55. Such was the eagerness of these scholars that over 2000 1/2 lbs. verses were committed to memory by them and recited with remarkable correctness.

Prizes were awarded at the close of the school to the scholars who had recited the greatest number of verses correctly during the session. The first prize was taken by Frank Thomas, who said an average of 20 verses per Sabbath. Next to him stood Michael Connolly, who took the second prize. Next to these the following deserve honorable mention—David Armstrong and Blanche Durlum.

In closing I trust equal interest will be evinced during next summer's session as has characterized the one that has passed.

J. A. Montague, Superintendent.

An exchange says that a folded newspaper placed under the coat in the small of the back is an excellent substitute for an overcoat. Now is the time to subscribe.

There was shipped last week from the Gibson Cotton Mill in New Brunswick 120,540 yards of grey cotton, principally to Montreal and Toronto. It is intended to set up the necessary machinery for manufacturing cotton flannel; the second of the kind in Canada.

On Wednesday the 14th inst. the town of Sydney, Cape Breton, celebrated its one hundredth anniversary. Our town of Digby must long since have past its hundredth birthday. Cannot some of our citizens, who take an interest in antiquarian research, determine our natal day.

NOTICE!

New Goods

Chas. Burrill

—IS OFFERING A—

SPLENDID LOT OF

NEW DRESS GOODS

NEW FURS,

NEW TIPPETS,

New Fur TRIMMINGS.

NEW ULSTER

CLOTHS.

NEW BERLIN

Wool Goods.

Gents' Silk Handkerchiefs

New Hats

Ribbons,

Flowers,

Feathers,

&c., &c.

New Gloves,

New Hosiery

In fact a large and varied stock in

DRY GOODS,

In the Newest Styles.

Hardware

—AND—

GROCERIES.

(HEAVY STOCK.)

At Lowest Rates.

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NEW GOODS.

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Our PRICES Made Cheaper than any.

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Our full and Carefully Selected Stock of

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS.

A nice assortment of Patent Moose MOCCASINS for Snow-shoeing.

Also, a small line of Gents Serviceable Driving GLOVES.

HATS AND CAPS,

IN VARIETY.

J. DALEY, Proprietor.

OCTOBER!

JUST OPENED!

A Splendid, Choice Lot of

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Gents' Silk Handkerchiefs

In new Colors and Styles.

Also, a Beautiful Line of

LADIES' MANTLE CLOTHES,

In Corded and Fancy Ottoman Styles; the best lot we have ever shown.

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Base Burners.

With Upper and Lower Fire Pots.

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To Suit All Cases.

Elegant in Appearance.

Perfect in Operation.

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Reefers & Overcoats.

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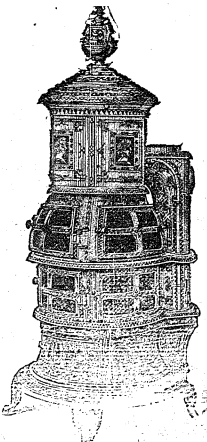
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GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

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Are in Use.

No others yet introduced begin to give the satisfaction.

BUY THE

New

SILVER MOON

And be Satisfied.

STOVE PIPE

AND

AGRICULTURAL.

Bad Road Making.

The following from the Elmira, N. Y., Husbandman, although, as the almanac makers say, calculated for the longitude and latitude of Elmira, N. Y., is sufficiently correct for Digby and vicinity:

If farmers generally, in the management of private interests, that astounding stupidity which is displayed in making public highways there would be no general business thirt in this country, but good returns to labor would be impossible. In making high ways in country districts good common business sense is in most cases utterly lacking. It is a common practice to scrape mud out of the ruts, and place it on the beaten tracks, which may have been passable before, but is abominable afterward. It frequently happens that after the tax of a road district is worked out the roads are in far worse condition than before they were touched. And what is worse the character of the work often compels poor condition for year or two afterward; this is to say, the whole road is employed to spoil the road. A good road making machine displays more sense than the ordinary road-master employs in directing his men. The road machine will place the earth, whether of poor or good quality, in proper position, at least, which is better than the particularly result of road work, particularly when the road is soft and is dumped in without pains to smooth it to an even grade. When roads are worked in this way passing wheels press into the soft spots and make them deeper, establishing a close resemblance to the ancient curfew made of logs. Perhaps it is not worth while to point out faults of road making, for again and again public attention has been called to them with earnest pleading, that higher skill be employed in the most important work; yet all this has been without effect. The time may come when the road making will be directed by good sense--so will the million appear, but nobody knows when.

The best breed is good care, good water, good feed and good barn.

The cheapest and best pork that can be raised is from Spring pigs, forced through the summer and fall, and butchered the following winter.

A horse that is used for driving or riding should carry a full weight in his essential muscles and strength, and it should have sufficient exercise each day to harden its muscles and give it good wind.

Fruit trees should be carefully pruned of sprouts and suckers about this time of the year, and it is not likely to start again this season, and the fruit of the tree gets the benefit of the nourishment which otherwise would go to the suckers.

TURNIPS FOR POULTRY.—Turnips, beets, and carrots, (especially turnips), are excellent for feeding fowls, if chopped fine. They are not as acceptable to hens as to ducks and geese, the latter being readily fattened on them, when the turnips are fed in connection with grain.

Poultry should have plenty of light. It is a rather significant fact in the laying season with most fowls is during the time of year when the days are the longest. Make them as warm as possible in winter but do not do it by confining them in dark and damp places, which will engender disease. If possible have south windows, so that hens may get sunshine in the middle of the day.

HOW MANY FEATHERS FROM GESE.—The common geese yield about a quarter of a pound of feathers an average, but the large breeds, such as the Toulouse and Embden have given from three-quarters to a pound. They may be picked twice a year, the first time in June, and the second not later than September, in order to guard against the cold seasons of damp weather.

TIPS FOR HORSES' FEET.—There are many cases in which farm horses need no shoes in the summer, and would be better without them. The horse owned by the writer, had hard dry hoofs, and contracted feet, which was caused by a natural tendency, increased by shoeing with high calks. For want of use, the frog had withered away, and the horse was always lame. The shoes were taken off, and tips only, were used. These were thin plates, reaching around the fore half of the hoofs only, to protect the toes from wearing away. The frog and the heels thus came in contact with every step; the bars were able to spread, and the proper functions of the feet, to preserve healthful action and growth, were given full play. The horse soon became sound, the frog grew healthy, and the feet were in perfect order while the excess of shoeing was greatly reduced.—[American Agriculturist for September.]

If you have a cough or cold do not neglect it; many without a cold have a disease have drifted into a consumptive's grave by neglecting what was only a slight cold. Had they taken a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills before it was too late, their lives would have been spared. Mr. A. W. Atcham, writes: "I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the best remedy I have ever used on the market for coughs and colds, which settled on me. I caught a severe cold about six years ago, and gradually grew worse until I was on my feet. I had a physician call on me, and he gave me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and by the time I had finished the second bottle I was completely cured. I always recommend it for colds and consumptions."

The Change from Wood to Iron Ship-building.

The reason of over-production and business depression is commonly called hard times, not because there is not enough to eat and drink and wear, but because there is too much of all over the world. There must be a scarcity of the essentials of life in one part of the world to make progress in another part.

American, having vast fields of grain, has profited more largely than any other country, during these seasons in Europe when the crops have fallen short. In carrying this grain to foreign ports the heavier class of sailing craft have found employment.

The wooden ship builders and owners of this country have reaped a harvest of gold in this field. Up to the present time the grain fleet was the largest and most profitable of our tonnage. It still continues to be the largest, but not the most profitable. Almost the reverse.

A very large majority of the ships lying idle in Pacific ports. When times revive, the factory, the foundry, the machine shop, the woolen mill and the grain field will once more be filled with busy workmen. Wages may not be so high as before the depression, but all the ordinary means for labor and capital.

This will not be true of the wooden ship, however. Her time is gone by. Iron has taken her place. There may be a good demand for grain, and freight rates, but the English iron ship will be found on the scene ready to carry all that offers. And she will be preferred. The American wooden ship will have to pay 25 per cent more for insurance and accept 15 per cent less for freight.

When the English builder and owner is content with a very narrow margin of profit he still has offered him more by \$5. than we can get.

For \$44 per ton the English yards will build as fine an iron ship as does, fitting her with two complete sets of captains, lawers, chains, gear and sails.

Maine is one of the places where wooden shipbuilding survives. All indications seem to point to a change of constructive material, sooner or later, and whether Bath will go out of the business or begin to build in iron remains to be seen.

Five million dozen of eggs are annually imported from the Dominion, the greater portion from Quebec and Ontario. The egg import from Europe is also large, and the Canada is by far the largest factors in this trade, and the trade increases every year. Eggs pay no duty, and when we reflect, that this product comes from millions of humble sources—the poultry yards of the small farmers—and it is only the surplus that goes to market, we may well wonder, where and how the billions of eggs consumed in the United States are produced. It is an interest that may be rated at many millions of dollars. Let us hope, that the next census, the eleventh, will cover this important field. It is probable that the egg consumption of our fifty-five million inhabitants is not less than three billion a year, at a valuation of from twenty-five to thirty millions of dollars. There are "egg trains" on the railroads of the northern frontier, and the cities and villages of New England depend on the eggs from the border to which they are brought by the railroads of Canada. The import of eggs at Ogdensburg alone, was valued at one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the last fiscal year. As many as entered in several other collection districts; at Buffalo, and in two districts in Maine, nearly three times this traffic in imported eggs is done. These eggs are taken from the original sources, carefully examined by candle and lamp light, and then repacked, the defective eggs being laid aside. If transportation is not immediate, the eggs are placed in cold storage warehouses, where the temperature is a few degrees above freezing, and there kept until shipped. The world must be fed, and while the imperial West feeds famishing Europe with grain, and the South sends cotton and tobacco, the favored people of the Dominion need not begrudge the hard-working farmer of Canada the contribution they are able to make to our needs from their little farms.—[American Agriculturist.]

Indulgence of Children.

A child taught to obey until it is 5 years old knows nothing else. It is not so easy to learn the lesson that age, harder still at 8, and quite out of the question at 12. Indulge your child, say 3 or 4 years old, in all its little whims and fancies, give it everything it wants, especially if it cries for it. Let it have its own servants, and your household its slave, allow it to contradict you, to kick and scream (these things are wonderfully cute in a baby—you might make a show of resistance, but give up always), and then tell your neighbors of all their little sayings and doings in its presence, talk them over frequently, deceive it in little things, tell it you are not going out when it is asleep.

Little things upon your child, and although it may be endowed with intelligence and a naturally sweet disposition, if it does not grow up a willful, and obedient son it certainly will not be your fault.

Sea and Lake Fishing.

D. H. Blanchard, of Chicago, caught forty-four salmon in ten days, the smallest one weighing nine pounds and the largest twenty-eight pounds in the Saginaw River, Canada.

A trout was caught in eighty feet of water near Moose Island, Lake Winnipegosis, that measured thirty-one inches in length and weighed fourteen pounds.

In a week's fishing in the Bay of Fundy, a schooner from Gloucester, Mass., took forty-two sword-fish weighing 7,000 pounds, two of them weighing 300 pounds each.

A log, hollow, at one end, was hauled out of the water at a New Jersey saw mill and the worthless end taken off by a rotary saw. The head of an immense catfish, that had taken up its abode therein, fell with the log.

A greyhound went to a stream near San Francisco for a drink. His nose had just touched the water when a catfish shot up from the depths and caught him by the lip. The frightened dog jerked his head back, and in a second a frightened fish was flopping on the bank.

At the Mexican dam near Carson, Nev., where the falls are eight feet in height, trout have a playground. They glide up to the dam, seeming to swim up the sheet of falling water, playing the first like trout, and the other side, they are washed over the falls and go down only to try again.

The abundance of salmon around the islands between Japan and Siberia is something wonderful.

A scientist returned, after a tour of observation, and said: "They exist in such numbers that in the summer and fall their fins stick out of water near the entrances of rivers, looking like masses of tangled kelp." More than five thousand have been taken at a single haul.

A catfish that drowned a lady who had hooked him in Pamlico River, in Pamlico County, Ga. The Atlanta Constitution says: "The lady got a bite and attempted to pull out the fish, but the order was reversed, and the fish pulled her into the water, and, not knowing how to swim, she was drowned. Her body was found about sixty feet from where she was fishing. The fish was found by the pole, which was floating, the hook being still fast in its mouth. It weighed 22 pounds."

The Examiner, of San Francisco, tells of a peculiar fish in Pamlico River, in Pamlico County, Ga. The Atlanta Constitution says: "The lady got a bite and attempted to pull out the fish, but the order was reversed, and the fish pulled her into the water, and, not knowing how to swim, she was drowned. Her body was found about sixty feet from where she was fishing. The fish was found by the pole, which was floating, the hook being still fast in its mouth. It weighed 22 pounds."

A Novel Jail. (Omaha De.) Omaha has just finished a new jail, built on an entirely original new plan, which is a novelty worth visiting. The peculiar feature of the jail, which marks it as different from any other, is that the cells are arranged in the form of a great cylinder, which revolves about so that only one cell is at the opening at any one time. This cylinder is three stories high, there being ten cells on each floor. Its weight is forty-five tons, and its ponderous wheel is hung from above, instead of turning on a track below. The strangest part of the arrangement is that the great cylinder can be turned by a simple crank with very little force, and the prisoners, by moving it very readily. When all is completed it is the intention to have a little water motor in the basement and then by simply moving a lever the cylinder will be set rotating. It is suggested that there are prisoners who it is feared may be trying to cut out, the cylinder can be moved by a motor be easily kept moving slowly at night, so that the prisoners do not remain long enough in one place to do any mischief, or even to crawl out if they had made a partial break.

It seems that prisoners have little chance for escape from this new jail. A cage of iron bars completely surrounds the cylinder in which the cells are, the entrance on each floor is guarded by two doors. The officer standing outside does not have to unlock even the first door, but can bring the cylinder around until the cell appears in which, is the desired prisoner, and then by a simple movement the inner door is opened and the prisoner can step out of his cell. Then the officer can open the other door and let the man out, but the other prisoners are beyond any possible reach of the officer, and he is powerless for them to make any break on their own while he is taking a man out or putting one in. He can handle any number of men in the same way, and they cannot get within reach of him until he closes to let them.

NEURASTHENIA AND LOSS OF MEMORY.—Spring Hill Junction, N. S., Aug. 18, 1885. "I had for more than two years been one of the greatest sufferers with Neurasthenia, causing loss of memory, and I could scarcely collect when I was going, until I read Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which gave me immediate relief, and two bottles completely cured me. Since then I have been well, and have kept it as a family medicine and find it equally effective in other forms of disease and pains. Mrs. ALEXANDER FOWLER, 4

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To clean copper kettles, use turpentine and fine brick dust, and rub hard with a cloth, and polish with leather and dry brick dust.

To clean hair-brushes, use ammonia and hot water, after washing well, shake the water out and dry on a coarse towel they will look as good as new.

To wash woollen goods nicely, to each pail of water used add one tablespoonful of ammonia and one of soft soap, wash out quickly and rinse thoroughly in water with a very little borax added.

To remove a rusty and discoloured bronze door, apply a mixture of chloride of lime and copal varnish. The druggist where they are purchased will tell you in what proportion they should be mixed.

To remove carpet stains, spread a little salt over the stain while fresh; if the stain is an old one, wet and rub on the spot pulverized chalk, and repeat the process, keeping it damp, until it is all out.

It is said that the flavor of beets, turnips or cabbage in milk can be overcome by dissolving half a teaspoonful of saltpetre in a teacup of water and pouring it into the churn with the cream at churning time. Cabbage may be fed at night after milking without flavoring the milk.

A very complete filling for open cracks in floors may be made by thoroughly soaking newspapers in paste made of one pound of flour, three quarts of water, and a teaspoonful of alum, thoroughly boiled and mixed. Make the final mixture about as thick as putty, and it will harden like paper mason.

Mixed Chicken.—Take the remains of a cold roast chicken and cut off all the white meat, which mince finely without any skin or bone; put the bone and skin into a stewpan with one onion, a blade of mace, a pint of water, a handful of sweet herbs (pickled), Let it stew for an hour; then strain and pour off the gravy, putting in a teaspoonful of Worcester's sauce. Chop two hard-boiled eggs very fine, mix them with the food and seasoning, also half a teaspoonful of onion juice, the flour made into a smooth paste with a little cold water, and let the whole just boil; serve with small square of toast or bread.

What a comfort to be able to gratify one's appetite once more without pain, after long suffering from Dyspepsia! Victims of indigestion were enough to accept of any relief in favor of Norrington & Lyman's Vegetable Dandelion and Dyspeptic Cure as a rule, and use the article, can enjoy the welcome relief. Obsolete Dyspepsia, Constipation and Biliousness, invariably yield to its potent regulating action.

Humorous.

'Specie' to be 'Locted Treasurer.

Jim Webster had been owing a prominent citizen of Austin \$7 for some harness, these many months. The white man lost patience at last, and sent him a note to Jim: "You have promised to pay me that little bill half a dozen times, but you never have done it yet. It looks to me as if you were trying to keep me out of it."

"Don't say that boss. I am embarrassed just now, but I honest, indeed I is. It's dat what's keep'n me back."

"If you are honest you will pay up."

"Boss, I wouldn't be 'spectet ob any resality 'er all de money in de state ob Texas. I see 'specie' ter be 'locted treas' ob de Dark Risk' Sons ob Liberty, and den de fast cash dat 'er's inter de treasury any youan."

"But suppose you are not elected treasurer, what then?"

"You shall hab your money all de same. I see gwinter cak squar wid everybody, and if any under nigham am 'locted ter cak cak squar, I will lodge 'im 'il lay dah dat nigham de fast night 'er poun 'im wid a club 'il he shells out of 'er put in jail foah bit. I done tote 'er I honest, but I see gwinter prove hit ter yer, see if I don't. I say, boss?"

"If I was 'im?"

"If I had a few dollars in cash to lubricate de kammittee on credn-shals."

An absent minded woman put a coin plaster on a letter and stuck a postage stamp on her corn. The letter turned up dead, but the corn is still alive.

Mr. G. W. Mearns, Pavilion Mountain, B. C., writes, "Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best medicine I ever used for Rheumatism. Nearly every winter I am laid up with Rheumatism, and have tried nearly every kind of medicine without getting any benefit, until I used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It has worked wonders for me, and I would advise every sufferer from Rheumatism to use it."

ANNAPOLIS LINE.



FOR BOSTON

"Boston Despatch."

On and after OCTOBER 1st, the steamer "New Brunswick" will leave Annapolis for Boston, via Digby, every Thursday, p.m., after arrival of Halifax Express and Western Counties P.Y.

BAY LINE.

Steamer "Empress" now leaves Annapolis and Digby every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday p.m., for St. John, there connecting with the

INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO'S

Palace Steamers.

for Boston via Eastport and Portland, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8 a.m.

For further information apply to your nearest Ticket Agent, or to

H. B. SHORT, Agent, Sept. 23rd, 1885. Digby, N. S.

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BOSTON AND THE WEST,

Via Yarmouth.

Passengers for Boston and the West will find it to their advantage and safety to take the weekly and Saturday evening Steamer DOMINION, which leaves

YARMOUTH,

Every Saturday Night,

after arrival of Western Counties Train from Digby, and most direct connection to Boston with trains and steamers, for New York and all points west. Tickets for sale by

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BURDOCK

BLOOD PURIFIER!

Cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Jaundice, Boils, Pimples, Blisters, Sick Head Ache, Humors, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all skin diseases, whether from Drunkenness, Liver, Blood or irregular action of the bowels. Try one bottle and be convinced of its curative powers. Put it up with anything else. Don't be put off with anything else.

Norton's Magic Pain Eradicating Liniment.

has made more cures of Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, Neuralgia, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Tooth Ache, and all other pains and aches than any other Liniment now selling. From Windsor to Yarmouth.

GO TO

R. P. SAUNDERS

What For?

Something to Eat.

PLENTY for all. Hot and cold. Cool Spices, Sausages, Pickles, Hot and cold Meats, Hot Tea and Coffee, Cakes, Pies and Ham Sandwiches, Strawberries and Cream, Ice Creams—Vanilla and Lemon. Candies and Fruits, and many other things too numerous to mention, all at moderate prices at

R. P. SAUNDERS' RESTAURANT.

Digby, Aug. 6th, 1885.

NOTICE!

THE subscriber desires to announce to his friends and the general public, that he is prepared to furnish

CASKEYS' and COFFINS,

of any style and finish, for from \$1.00 to \$10.00.

He also has, and will drive, from any residence within the limits of the town to the Cemetery, \$2.00; any distance outside of said limits, 10cts. mile to be added.

Shrads, an all kinds of Mountings constantly on hand, and supplied at the shortest possible notice.

JOHN G. RICE

Digby, July 30th, 1885.

SALE OF INSOLVENT ESTATE

To be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION, on the premises of the Office of the undersigned, at Yarmouth, Bridge, on MONDAY the 18th day of OCTOBER, at 2 o'clock, p.m., by Joseph R. Comeau, Assignee of Henry D. Comeau, of Combeville, in the County of Digby, all the Real Estate, Personal Property, credits and effects of the said Henry D. Comeau, assigned to the said Joseph R. Comeau by deed, bearing date the 28th day of July last past.

Description and location of said Property, as well as insurances on same, and terms of sale will be made known at time of sale.

Dated September 7th, 1885. 5251

JOSEPH A. SMITH, Solicitor.

NOTICE.

We have appointed Thomas Borsse, of Digby, as our Agent, to collect all amounts due the late firm of R. C. CANN & CO., and he is authorized to give receipts for, and all outstanding claims must be immediately settled with him.

R. C. CANN

Digby, Sept. 10th, 1885.

Schooner for Sale!

THE Sch. "MARY ELIZABETH," about 112 tons Register, in good order, now at Boston with cargo piled. Carries large cargo for tonnage. Will charter at a bargain for cash, or good security. Apply to undersigned.

JNO. WELSH,

Digby, May 26th, 1885.

WE SELL

POTATOES,

SPINING, BARK,

Railroad Ties, Lumber, Laths

CANNED LOBSTERS, MACKEREL, BERRIES, Eggs, Fish, Etc.

Best Prices for all Shipments. Write for list of quotations.

HATHEWAY & CO.

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

22 Central Wharf, Boston.

Members of Board of Trade, Fruit and Mechanics Exchange.

June 2nd, '84.

Colt For Sale!

A very likely 2 year old mare cell offered for sale by the undersigned.

GEO. M. WARNER,

Plymouth, St. Mary's Bay, Sep. 2nd, 1885.

Digby Weekly Courier.

C. M. Farnham, Publisher and Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST AND WELFARE OF THE COUNTY.

Terms:—\$1.00 per Annum, in Advance

Vol. XLII.

DIGBY, N. S., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1885

No. 6.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW BLOOD RICH

Thirty years study and experiment have been given to perfecting the formula for Parsons' Pills, and the universal approval of the highest medical authorities, scientists, and men of learning, is that our formula is the best yet devised by the brain of man, and should rank with the most valuable discoveries of the world. No family should be without them, for there is no other remedy in the world capable of conferring so much benefit, excepting, possibly, Johnson's Asiatic Pills. The information contained in the wrapper around each box is worth ten times the cost of it, as it shows how to avoid and how to cure all manner of diseases, and how to cure them by the use of the pills. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in advance. A valuable illustrated medical book sent free to all who send their address.

D. R. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

A FEARFUL CRASH!

Goods Almost at Your Own Prices.

LOOK! LOOK! Ladies Ulsters from \$1.00; Sequences \$2.00; Winter Shawls \$2.00; 10 pieces Print 6 to 15c; 40 pieces Wincey 7 to 22c; 30 pieces Grey Cotton, 6 to 15c; 20 pieces white Cotton, 7 to 15c; Blue Serge from 32c; Cotton Flannel from 12 to 25c; Hose Rags from \$1.50; Lamps 35c, to \$2.50; Soap 10c; Washboards 10c; Glass shelves 11c; Pins 2c; Brooms 15c; Curry Combs 15c; Bed Flannels from 24c; Worsted winter Boots from \$1.25. The above Goods I have to be as Good Value for the Money as ever offered in the Town.

My stock in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS, CROCKERY and GLASSWARE, MADE CLOTHING, CLOTHES, &c., is complete; and I will ask the price of this town and County to be kind enough to see them; they are very low. Also, I have a lot of FLOUR at Bottom Prices. Best of CORN-MEAL for sale. Price, only 4¢ per Ton.

G. F. STONE.

Call and have your eyes properly suited by our New Optical Instrument.

WALTHAM and ELGIN WATCHES, in SOLID COIN Cases, at Ten Dollars—Special Offer \$10.00.

C. E. BALHAM, Jeweller & Optician, - Weymouth, N. S.

CHUTE, HALL & CO.

—ARE THE—

LEADING MANUFACTURERS OF ORGANS.

—AND—

ORGAN ACTIONS.

IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Agents' Commission is saved in buying from Manufacturers.

Organ, Pianos and Music Books constantly on hand.

Special Discount to Music Teachers.

Office and Factory: Water St., Yarmouth, N. S.

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Bleeding, Drops, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Syphilis, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOSEPH A. SMITH,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c.
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,
WEYMOUTH BRIDGE, N. S.

T. C. SHREVE, Q. C.
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,
Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
WATER STREET, —DIGBY, N. S.

S. H. OWEN,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,
Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
ANAPOLIS, —NOVA SCOTIA.

Office opposite the Garrison. 751y

R. C. MONROE, A. B.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
B44427, — N. S.
ES' prompt attention given to all legal business.

WADE & WADE,
BARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
Office—Water Street, Digby, N. S.

JOHN M. VIETS,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY & TABELLION
PUBLIC, &c.
Agent for Liverpool, London & Globe
Fire Insurance Co.
Office—On Water Street, Digby, opposite
the Royal Hotel.

TIRED OUT.

The distressing feeling of weariness, of exhaustion without effort, which makes life a burden to so many people, is due to the fact that the blood is poor, and the vitality consequently feeble. If you are suffering from such feelings,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is just what you need, and will do you incalculable good.

No other preparation so concentrates and combines blood-purifying, vitalizing, enriching, and invigorating qualities as AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

PREPARED BY
D. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; 25¢, six bottles for \$5.

The Digby Weekly Courier,

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Published at
DIGBY, DIGBY CO., N. S.
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.
CHAS. E. FARNHAM,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms: \$1.00 per annum in Advance

Correspondence to the COURIER will not appear in its columns unless accompanied by the name of the writer.

Contributions are respectfully solicited from all parts of Digby County, the Province and elsewhere.

Agents for the Courier:

V. T. Hardwick, Esq., Bear River
James Housley, Esq., Brighton
John K. Knapley, Esq., New Brunswick
Edw. H. Knapley, Esq., Weymouth Bridge
C. D. Jones, Esq., Weymouth
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Capt. Geo. German, Meteghan
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One inch, one insertion\$0.50
Two inches, one insertion1.00
Each additional insertion0.50
Each continuation one-fourth of first insertion.	

Special arrangements made with parties wishing to occupy more than half a column space. Liberal terms made with yearly advertisers.

Special notices, in local column, 15 cents per line; in special notice column, 10 cents per line.

In order to insure insertion, advertisements should be in the office not later than Thursday noon.

POETRY.

A GIRL'S RETROSPECT.

The summer is over. The season
Was cold at the seaside, you know;
This winter perhaps was the reason
That none of us captured a love.

For the men found it cool in the city,
And the ladies were blue, as I thought,
So we lost every chance (what a pity!)
And no dashing fellow was caught.

So Maud and Madeline and Lillie,
And Nellie and I, and the girls,
Were left in the shade (am I silly?)
To wait till next year—and to sigh.

For nothing is done in the winter
In town, with gay talk and fine clothes;
No beau says, "My dear Annette,"
And none is betrayed to propose.

But when you walk out by the water,
And moonlight falls soft on the shore,
The princely man's plumed daughter
Some masculine heart will adore.

I hope if we go next season,
We will go by half-dozen and twelves,
And find no available room,
To just simply wait with ourselves.

Of girls who were blushing and twenty,
With some who were near twenty-five,
There always were more than a plenty,
And yet not a man would arrive.

How wearily all the long summer
We wandered by seashore and tide,
And found no available room,
A bridge gone, perhaps, with his bride!

We would stroll to the pier and steamer
Each one a deliberate schemer,
And lo, a new party of girls!

The coats and the hats were all wanting,
No garment but a scarf was seen,
And some gray-headed old maids were
Used it (I thought it was mean).

Another such year would be awful,
For what use fine fashions and clothes,
If fate is to make it unlawful
For girls to be furnished with beaux?

The summer has vanished and faded;
The forest is withered and bare;
No lover's heart has been invaded—
"The hired to wait for a fair."

I let her go. I had seen the blush
And the tremor, and I guessed that
If I had been Mr. Loftus, the young
squire, instead of Dick Hawtry, the
carpenter's son, her answer might
have been different. A great
many years ago, in my school days,
I took a firm resolve in these June
woods. That very night I sold the
old shop, my father was dead, and
I had taken the business), and
with the money I bought an outfit
and set out for the West. I was
pretty tough at first, but I
worked like a galley slave—starved
and pinched and saved, and never
spent a penny on myself except for
the books I sat up half the night to
read and study.

Well, in this country, the man
who works and in my school days,
to get on, and I had a mighty pur-
pose in my head. By and by I
bought some land dirt cheap and
sold it for three times what I gave
for it—then I began to work hard
and, I should call my luck wonderful,
I believed that I was helped by
a power far greater than my own.
At last, ten years to the very day
after I set foot on Canadian soil, I
bought Indian Creek Farm and the
gan to build this house. All the
neighbors thought my good fortune
had turned my brain, for I fitted it
up and furnished it for a lady, down
to a little rocking chair by my study
table, and a work basket with a
gold thimble. And when that
I was finished I took the first ship
for Liverpool.

Ten years build a city over here.
It doesn't make much change in a
Devonshire village. The very gates
were still of their old wood, and the
elder and the people were a little
there was a new vicar. Old Mr.
Bransome had been dead six
months; died very poor, they told
me; there was nothing left for Mr.
Winn. I heard of a great
Winn? Oh, she had gone govern-
essing with some people who were
just off to Canada, and the ship
sailed to-morrow from Liverpool.

SELECT TALE.

WINNY.

Stranger to Canada I think you
sail? First of all, you are a
you are heartily welcome to Indian
Creek. Take a chair on the piazza
till dinner's ready—we dine early in
these new world parts.

Fine farm? Well, yes, Indian
Creek is a nice place, if I don't
mind, as far as you can see—grass
land, corn fields, woods and creeks—
all belong to it. Stock too—they
call it the best stock farm in Ontario.
I believe, and I dare say they're
right. All mine, and you'll come to
Canada twelve years ago, without
the traditional half crown in my
trouser's pocket. You look surprised.
Would you like to hear the story?
There's a good half hour
to dinner yet, and it's a story I never
telling, something.

I began life as the son of a vil-
lage carpenter in the south of Eng-
land. You know that class pretty
well, I dare say, and what a girl
was fixed between me and the vicar
of the parish. And yet—no—not
from the time she was seven years
old and I eleven, and she fell down
in the dusty road outside the car-
penter's shop, and cried, and I picked
her up, and smoothed the crumpled
petticoat, and kissed her golden curls,
or golden curls, I loved but
one girl in the world, and that was
the vicar's daughter, Winny Bransome.

Madness, you'll say. Well, per-
haps so, and yet a man is but a man,
and a woman a woman; and love
comes to what you can get. I do
think no class distinction recognized
by childhood, and we were
playmates and friends before she
went to boarding-school. If Miss
Winny had had a mother, no doubt
things would have been different,
but we were alike in never having
a woman's care, and the old vicar
was blind to everything but his
theological theories.

But when she came back from a
London boarding school, a London
school, all smiles and faces and
little lovely ways, then I knew.
I had tried my best to study and work,
and make myself more like the men
she would meet, but what had I had
in an English village? I had
been educated to make every
other lad in my place hate me, and
beside the men of her world I sup-
posed I cut rather an astonishing
figure. Yet the love of her was far
beyond all else in me that was
human, as I felt it. I had no power
over myself, and the first time I
caught her alone in the woods—she
avoided me, I saw, and I had to
watch for a chance—I told her the
whole story and waited for an an-
swer. She grew scarlet, a flush of
color that died her fair, sweet face—
then deathly white.

"Dick," she said, and she was
trembling from head to foot, "you
know it can never, never be; you
know you are wrong even to say
such a thing. Some girls would
think it an insult; I know you bet-
ter; but if my father heard of this
he would say that he had abused his
kindness to you; he would never
forgive you. Forget your madness."
And she ran away from me.

I let her go. I had seen the blush
and the tremor, and I guessed that
if I had been Mr. Loftus, the young
squire, instead of Dick Hawtry, the
carpenter's son, her answer might
have been different. A great
many years ago, in my school days,
I took a firm resolve in these June
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old shop, my father was dead, and
I had taken the business), and
with the money I bought an outfit
and set out for the West. I was
pretty tough at first, but I
worked like a galley slave—starved
and pinched and saved, and never
spent a penny on myself except for
the books I sat up half the night to
read and study.

The Liverpool express never
seems to crawl so slowly before
I get there to find every berth taken
on board the Antaretic, and the
captain rages at the non-appearance
of two of the crew. Without a
second's pause I offered for one of
the vacant places. It was as strong
as a horse, and active enough, and
though the captain eyed me rather
askance—I had been to the West
End tailor on my way through Lon-
don—he was too glad to get me, to
ask any questions. So I sailed on
the ship with my girl, little as she
knew it. I saw her the first day or
two looking so pale and thin that she
was like the ghost of her old self,
and yet sweeter to my eyes than
ever before. The children she had
change of were troublesome little
creatures, who worried and badgered
her till I longed to cuff them well.
But there was a gentleness and pa-
tience about her quite new to my
idea of Miss Winny, and I
loved her the more for it. After
the second day out, the wind
freshened, and I saw no more of her.
We had an awful passage. It was
late in November—an early winter
—and the cold was intense. It
blew one continuous gale, and some
of our machinery was broken—our
engine damaged—and we could not
keep our course. As we drew near
the other side of the Atlantic we
got more and more out of our
bearings, and at last the fog told us
we were somewhere off the banks of
Newfoundland, but there, no one
was quite sure. It seemed to me it
had all happened before, or I had
read of it or dreamed it. At all
events, it was hardly a surprise to
me when, on the ninth night, just
before midnight, the awful crash, and
stock took place—a sensation which
no one who has not felt it can
imagine in the least—and we knew
that the Antaretic had struck.

It's a fearful thing, if you come to
think of it, a great steamer filled
with living souls in the full flow
of life and health, and in one moment
the call coming to each of them to
die. Before you could have struck
a match the whole ship was a panic
stricken, terror, confusion, agony.
Oh, it was awful! I tried never to
see such a scene again. I made my
way through it all as if I had neither
eyes nor ears, and got to the state-
room I had long ago found out was
the one which the girl had chosen
I knocked at the door with a heavy
hand. Even at that awful moment
a thrill ran through me at the
thought of standing face to face
with her again.

"Winny!" I cried, "come out!
Make haste; there is not a moment
to lose."

The door was opened as I spoke,
and she stood just within, ready
dressed, even to her little black cap.
I wondered if she would know me;
I forgot the danger we were in;
forgot that death was waiting close
at hand; forgot that I should hold
my one last breath in my hand.

"Dick!" she cried—"Oh, Dick,
Dick!" and she fell forward in a
dead faint on my shoulder.

All my senses came back then,
and I threw her over my arm and
ran for the door. A great fur
cloak had been dropped by the door
of the ladies' cabin. There was no
light, but I stumbled over it as I
ran. I hastily snatched it up and
carried it with me.

Up above all in the wildest
chance, the door opened and push-
ing out, the ship settled rapidly;
people shouting, crying, swearing.
One hears tales of calmness and
courage often enough at such times,
which makes one's heart glad, but
one reads the story, but there was
not much heroism shown in the wreck
of the Antaretic. The captain be-
haved splendidly, and so did some
of the passengers, but the majority
of them and the crew were mad
with terror, and lost their heads al-
together.

I saw there was not a chance for
the overcrowded boats in that sea,
so I sprang for the rigging. I was
not a second too soon; a score of
others followed my example, and
with my precious burden I slipped
one reads the story, but there was
not much heroism shown in the wreck
of the Antaretic. The captain be-
haved splendidly, and so did some
of the passengers, but the majority
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of the passengers, but the majority
of them and the crew were mad
with terror, and lost their heads al-
together.

freezing. Did you notice that I
dunk a little? I shall walk lame as
long as I live. Sometimes there
was a splash in the black water be-
low, as some poor fellow's stifled
head relaxed, and he fell from his
place in the rigging. There was
plunge down of heads, nothing but
the bitter, bitter fog. How long
could we hold out? Where were
we? How long would the ship be
before she broke up? Would it be
by drowning or by freezing? We
asked ourselves these questions over
and over again, but there was no
answer. Death stared us in the
face; we seemed to live ages of
agony in every minute. And yet,
while you believe me, that all seemed
little in comparison to the thought
lay there after all the struggles and
sorrow, after all those ten long
weary years, I held my girl in my
arms at last.

She had pulled one corner of the
cloak around my neck (I stood on a
level just below her head, and her
hand on the bit when the over-check
and upper-jaw bit are required. In that
case try an all leather upper jaw bit.

For a horse that carries his head
up and travels with his nose inclined
outward, and does not pull, the
side-bearing rein will answer.

A horse carrying his head low
and inclined inward, and does not
pull much, can best be driven with
the over-check attached to the large
bit.

For some horses that pull mod-
erately, an upper-jaw strap bit,
attached to the over-check, may sat-
isfy the driver; if not, try a hinged
upper-jaw bit.

With a bridle without blinds some
horses will drive gently, to a no-top
wagon, while with a top wagon they
will get frightened at the top and
frequently run away.

When the angles of the mouth be-
come sore from the pressure of the
bit, apply pulverized alum and
water in equal parts, four or five
times a day, and use a wide bit.

When the mouth and tongue be-
come feverish and bruised a little
from the effects of pulling on the
sponge, apply a solution of solution
of white oak bark or alum water.

Never put an open bridle on your
horse until you know he will go
safely with it. Some horses will get
frightened and kick while others
will run away if driven with an
open bridle.

Never drive a horse, no matter
how quiet he may be with a flexible
rubber bit. If his mouth is tender,
and a soft bit is required use the rub-
ber strap bit or a leather covered
one.

I have bit it nicely. The bit
should touch the mouth and do not
allow the blinds to flap open. Have
holes in the crownpiece of the over-
check, and loops on the throat-latch
for bearing reins so that either may
be used.

A horse that is apt to kick in
harness should wear an over-check
and an upper-jaw or four-ringed bit.
The over-check should be tightened
so that the horses head may be kept
high. If the animal should offer to
kick, give him a severe kick, first
with the right line and then with
the left.

For horses that get the tongue
above the bit and hang it out, use
the bit lately invented called the
"Perfection Bit." It has the
upper-jaw fastened to the large bit.
Or get a flexible piece of rubber
and fasten the upper-jaw and large
bits together, tying them with
strong string, which will answer
the same purpose.—National Sports
man.

Blue Nose Journalists.

Speaking of journalists reminds
me of the fact that several of the
leading newspaper men of the
American republic are blue noses.
C. R. Bennett, for many years man-
aging editor of the Chicago Sun, a
single cold morning paper based on
the lines of the New York Sun, is a
native of Sam Slick's classic home
of Windsor, Joe Medill, editor and
proprietor of the Chicago Tribune,
the St. Paul Pioneer Press, left
Annapolis county without a dollar.
Alex. E. Street, the funny man of
Texas Sittings, or rather his par-
ents, were next door neighbors of
Whedock's; J. V. Jones, Gloke, and
the editor of the Boston Advertiser, is
Horn, Edward Willis, M. P. P., of
the St. John News, were born near
together in Halifax, Kerr, shipping
editor of the New York Herald, is a
Haligonian; and Sells, shipping
editor of the Boston Advertiser, is a
Briton. Dr. Edward
Young, the well known American
Statistician, is a Hants county
man. Prof. Newcomb, the writer
on astronomy, and George Munro,
of cheap literature fame, are both
from Hants. The elder James Grou-
don Banet at one time taught
school near Halifax. Space would
fail me to tell of Hamilton, Dou-
not, Stewart (of Quebec), and Griffin
and Johnson, of Higgins, Clark,
and Hamilton, of British Columbia,
and of Loger of Houlton, and of
the scores of blue-nosed journalists
working in the ranks in Boston, New
York, San Francisco, Montreal, St.
Paul, Winnipeg and other cities,
who tomorrow or next year will be
tired of their great ability and
Winn's feet to keep them from
industry entitle them to.

Bridles and Bits.

Most horses will drive better with
the hinge or snaffle bit.
See that your horse's bit is neither
too short nor too long for his mouth.
Always take the slack up in the
bearing-reins, and over-checks on
road horses.
Horses that are not free drivers
will require less urging if driven
with a bridle with blinds on.
Some stumpy rough horses are
driven without any bearing-rein,
though it is safer to use one.
Some horses become slow and
need more urging when driven reg-
ularly with open bridle.
Horses that shy much and take a
strong hold on the bit will some-
times drive better with an open
bridle.
Every driver of fast road or track
horses should use the best forged
bits he had. They are the safest.
Some horses will not "go up"
on the bit when the over-check and
upper-jaw bit are required. In that
case try an all leather upper jaw bit.

For a horse that carries his head
up and travels with his nose inclined
outward, and does not pull, the
side-bearing rein will answer.

A horse carrying his head low
and inclined inward, and does not
pull much, can best be driven with
the over-check attached to the large
bit.

For some horses that pull mod-
erately, an upper-jaw strap bit,
attached to the over-check, may sat-
isfy the driver; if not, try a hinged
upper-jaw bit.

With a bridle without blinds some
horses will drive gently, to a no-top
wagon, while with a top wagon they
will get frightened at the top and
frequently run away.

When the angles of the mouth be-
come sore from the pressure of the
bit, apply pulverized alum and
water in equal parts, four or five
times a day, and use a wide bit.

When the mouth and tongue be-
come feverish and bruised a little
from the effects of pulling on the
sponge, apply a solution of solution
of white oak bark or alum water.

Never put an open bridle on your
horse until you know he will go
safely with it. Some horses will get
frightened and kick while others
will run away if driven with an
open bridle.

Never drive a horse, no matter
how quiet he may be with a flexible
rubber bit. If his mouth is tender,
and a soft bit is required use the rub-
ber strap bit or a leather covered
one.

I have bit it nicely. The bit
should touch the mouth and do not
allow the blinds to flap open. Have
holes in the crownpiece of the over-
check, and loops on the throat-latch
for bearing reins so that either may
be used.

A horse that is apt to kick in
harness should wear an over-check
and an upper-jaw or four-ringed bit.
The over-check should be tightened
so that the horses head may be kept
high. If the animal should offer to
kick, give him a severe kick, first
with the right line and then with
the left.

For horses that get the tongue
above the bit and hang it out, use
the bit lately invented called the
"Perfection Bit." It has the
upper-jaw fastened to the large bit.
Or get a flexible piece of rubber
and fasten the upper-jaw and large
bits together, tying them with
strong string, which will answer
the same purpose.—National Sports
man.

Blue Nose Journalists.

Speaking of journalists reminds
me of the fact that several of the
leading newspaper men of the
American republic are blue noses.
C. R. Bennett, for many years man-
aging editor of the Chicago Sun, a
single cold morning paper based on
the lines of the New York Sun, is a
native of Sam Slick's classic home
of Windsor, Joe Medill, editor and
proprietor of the Chicago Tribune,
the St. Paul Pioneer Press, left
Annapolis county without a dollar.
Alex. E. Street, the funny man of
Texas Sittings, or rather his par-
ents, were next door neighbors of
Whedock's; J. V. Jones, Gloke, and
the editor of the Boston Advertiser, is
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Speaking of journalists reminds

The Digby Weekly Courier.

Digby, N. S., October 23, 1885.

PROHIBITION.

The subject of prohibition is at the present day receiving more attention and consideration than has ever before been given to it.

On the platform and through the press, speakers and writers for and against it are vigorously and earnestly presenting their views upon the public.

It is being discussed in all its bearings, social, moral and religious, as it affects the individual, society, and the state. Able, clever, and well educated men are devoting their lives to the advocacy of prohibition, as the only means whereby the traffic in liquors with all its attendant evils, can be effectually suppressed.

In the end we believe they will be successful, and that the government of the country, whichever party may be in power, will be obliged to give it a trial.

The long catalogue of evils attendant upon and directly traceable to the liquor traffic, calls in thunder tones upon every man who wishes to see this predominant curse of the nineteenth century removed, to use whatever of influence he possesses for its suppression.

For many years men were content to seek the advancement of the temperance cause entirely by arguments and appeals to men's reason and common sense, or by "moral suasion," as it was called, an expressive term which now-a-days we rarely hear used.

Now, the advocates of prohibition consider that the time has arrived for taking legal steps for its entire suppression, and seek by legislative enactment to strike at once at the root of the evil.

The honest lives, shattered hopes, and ruined homes; the crimes and misery which the most superficial observer cannot fail to see, are the direct results of the unrestrained indulgence of the easily acquired appetite for strong drink, are arguments irresistible and unanswerable in favor of those who wish to prevent the introduction into the country of liquors of every kind.

The doubt exists in the minds of many persons, strongly expressed friends of temperance, whether a prohibitory liquor law would attain this end, and point to the results observable in countries where such a law has been enacted, has not been sufficiently satisfactory to warrant us in adopting it. Now we believe in a prohibitory law, and as we said before, believe also that such a law will yet be enacted, but the debate of last session in the House of Commons shows that a good deal of moral suasion must yet be used before it will be passed.

It is of no use to attempt the passage of laws in aid of public opinion. The failure of the Scott Act to produce all the good results which its friends hoped would be effected by it, and the tardy and unsatisfactory manner in which this law is enforced, is a case in point.

You must educate the minds of the people up to see its necessity, from the platform, through the press, and more than all by the consistency of those who are its advocates.

Such a course patiently pursued for a few years longer will, we believe, produce the desired result, and the public will so far have been brought to see its necessity that they will heartily unite in carrying out its provisions, and making it a success, in the only way in which it can be done.

On Wednesday last Levi Snow was taken from the Annapolis jail to the Dorchester penitentiary to serve out a life sentence in that institution.

Archibald & Mott's Gold Mines are among the richest in the province. Last month the yield was \$8,000, or 20 men are working. These rich beds, now two feet wide, extend over two miles. Some seven hundred feet are being worked, and the water and waste is going down a Presbyterial Well.

In a field near Fredericton a day or two ago, two cows entered into mortal combat. The morning found one of them with its horns buried in the chest of the other, which was lying down quite dead. The horns of the victorious cow were so firmly imbedded in its antagonist that they had to be sawed off to extricate them.

The Rural. The men of Digby Battery had their annual target practice last week. The competition was very close, and the prize offered by Mr. A. Vantage, barber (a "hair cut and a shave" for the highest score) was won by Master P. Hopkins, with a very creditable score. We trust that (as is the custom elsewhere) prizes may be offered by our merchants and other gentlemen of the town another year, to encourage our riflemen.

The Grey Nuns of Montreal have, during the recent epidemic of small-pox, proved themselves to be among the most self-sacrificing of sectaries. A noble band of women, ready to minister to the wants of their fellow-creatures, and to the dangers to which they are exposed, are certainly a credit to the church with which they are allied. Sisterhoods are frequently maligned, but the Grey Nuns of Montreal are recognized by all creeds in that city as faithful and devoted workers.

FISHING AT GRAND MANAN.—There have been plenty of herring here, says the St. John Telegraph, but the fishermen say they are hardly worth catching, as they do not get enough to pay them for so doing. Herring sell for 12 cents for medium in New York and Boston. It costs 4 cents a box for shipping, commission and wharfage, 3 cents a box duty; 2 cents for the box leaving 3 cents a box to pay for the trouble of catching, stringing, smoking and packing them ready for market. It would not take a man of much brain power to figure how much money there is in the smoked herring business.

HOME AND ABROAD.

Osmán Digma has been killed again.

Sir Charles Tupper will leave Halifax for England to-day.

Mr. J. D. Rolston of the Yarmouth Times was in town on Wednesday.

The sentence of death passed on Riel has been commuted to imprisonment for life (3).

Clam Chowder and Baked Bean Supper at Methodist Vestry, Tuesday evening next, from 5 to 8 p. m. See posters.

A valuable horse belonging to Mr. George L. Marshall of Marshfield died in the early part of the week, of indigestion.

Sch. R. G. Moran, Capt. McDougall, from New York, with hand coal for W. E. Browne, Esq., arrived here on Wednesday and is discharged.

The Yarmouth Company have the post on the ground for the erection of a line from the Yarmouth to Digby, making a through line from the mouth.

We are glad to hear that the total gross receipts of the Entertainment at the R. E. Church, on Thursday and Friday evenings, given by the ladies of the Baptist Congregation, were \$147.

We understand that Mr. Frank McMahon (late of a student at Platon Academy) has been appointed in lieu of Mr. Banks who retires for the present from teaching.

FORGOTTEN.—A very neat and handsomely designed "Initial Pin," on Water Street. The owner can have the same by calling on Mr. Clifton, or Ed. Gordon, and paying expense of this notice.

Don't forget the picnic at Metegoon on Tuesday next; that it is under the direction of Father Daly is a sufficient guarantee that nothing will be left undone to make every one enjoy themselves to the utmost.

DROWNING AT WESTPORT.—On Tuesday last, James Spencer, 13 years of age, eldest daughter of the Baptist minister of that place, was accidentally drowned in a lake near her father's residence.

SMOTHERED TO DEATH.—Mrs. Bourdoin, of Church Point, went one day to visit a neighbour and took her baby with her. Upon arriving at her friends she uncovered the child and found it dead, having been smothered on the way.

O. A. Soucie and others, of Belleville's Co. have formed a Company, take a lease of land, and commenced digging for coal, having found, not long since, some fine specimens on the surface. The locality is but a short distance from the W. C. Rail way.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of the Canadian Life Stock Journal for October. It is well filled with good substantial matter, and is devoted to the interests of stock raisers and cattle breeders, but with plenty of good suggestions and valuable information for farmers generally.

We publish the following, sent by an anonymous correspondent, and cannot vouch for its correctness:

AND STILL ANOTHER.—A big potato of the Early Beauty variety, was on exhibit at Clements' store, Annapolis Co. It weighed two pounds and a half, and was grown on the farm of Norman Burns, Clements' wife.

The election last week in Antigonish and on Tuesday in St. John have both resulted in the return of the Liberal-Conservative candidates. Mr. Thomson, the new Minister of Justice, having majority of 229 in Antigonish, and Mr. Everett 273 in St. John. Both constituencies previously returned opposition members.

Charles R. Reed, a Digby Co. boy, doing business in Yarmouth, exhibited at the right of his car, a very small and new model, which are well worthy of mention. We feel certain those wishing goods in his line could do better by dealing with him, than by sending to a distant market, and would at the same time encourage home manufacture.

FAST TRAVELLING.—On Wednesday, the 17th inst., Mr. Edwin Gates, of Annapolis, drove his horse Larry from his place, a distance of nineteen miles, in one hour and a half. The day was rainy and the roads were muddy, and the weight of Mr. Gates and his passenger was four hundred pounds. The horse came in apparently fresh.

SEVERE ACCIDENT AT WYOMOUTH.—On Tuesday evening last, Henry Payson, about 17 years of age, a son of Mr. Alexander Payson, accidentally fell from the hatchway of the Norwegian Regio Regio, lying at Campbell's wharf, striking his head on a piece of timber in his descent. He was taken up unconscious and remained in that condition for about 96 hours. We understand he is now likely to recover.

APPLES.—The Annapolis Spectator says that the Rev. H. de Blois brought an apple from the Liverpool Exhibition of the variety styled "King of Tompkins County," which measured 124 inches in circumference, and weighed one pound three and one-half ounces.

J. W. Whitman, of Lawrenceville, has in his cellar, apples of the variety known as "Reddish," grown last year, in a perfect state of preservation.

Mr. Benjamin Gordon, of this town, handed us last week a Russet apple, perfectly sound, from a barrel purchased at the auction of the cargo of the Canning Packet, last week.

GOOD SPORT.—Mr. J. Daley, with dog and gun, shot on Monday and Tuesday of last week, 5 snipe, 6 partridge and 1 hare. We inspected the lot on his arrival home from the grounds Tuesday night. It was a splendid sight to a sportsman. How good they taste!

We understand that Messrs. H. A. P. Smith and W. Donnell are doing some good shooting this fall. Not having inspected their birds we cannot give figures. No doubt the birds are just as sweet.

Mr. G. F. Burton has been prevented from repairing to the forest last week. He will be first chance. Henderson corner, Digby Neck, is his favorite hunting ground.

Mr. George Hawkeworth, a Digby boy, and one of the most popular of the postal boys, died on Monday, 19th inst., of cholera, at the age of 21 years. He was a native of the town, and was a member of the St. John's Church. He was a very good sportsman, and was a member of the St. John's Club. He was a very good sportsman, and was a member of the St. John's Club. He was a very good sportsman, and was a member of the St. John's Club.

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For Tippets very cheap at Letteney's.

Letteney's are agents Crompton's Corsets. Immense stock New Goods at Letteney's. Letteney's sell Baking Soda 4cts. per lb. Everything for housekeeping at Letteney's. Grey Flannel 20cts. per yard at Letteney's. Dress Flannel and Ulster Cloths, cheap at Letteney's.

A magnificent organ for sale cheap by G. Letteney.

Letteney's give 16cts for Eggs, and higher, if any other.

Try Letteney's 25 cent Tea, imported direct from England.

You cannot ask for any other article but what Letteney's have it.

Joseph S. McNeill wants twenty thousand feet of Hemlock boards.

Helen and Lee won the Island 2 race easily, with three lengths to spare.

New Fur Capes and Tippets, at very low prices, just opened at R. S. Fitzrandolph's. From one to four others, discount on New Suits and Men's and Boys' Reefers at Joseph S. McNeill's.

W. W. Shaw, the American harmonist, better known as Jack Bullard, died of apoplexy, October 14, at Monterey, Cal.

SHARPEN YOUR OWN SCISSORS by purchasing the "Emery Patent Scissors Sharpener" at Cornhill Office. We are sole Agents for the Province.

LOSS.—On Sunday night, a Black Diamond Overcoat. The finder will be suitably rewarded by having it sent to J. J. McNeill's haberdashery, opposite the post office.

Splendid new Sewing Machines—six and seven drawers, nickel-plated finish and ornaments, and all latest improvements—on hand at R. S. Fitzrandolph's.

About 30 passengers arrived yesterday by special train from Yarmouth, for Boston, St. John and other places. The New Brunswick 40 passengers from here, having in all 160. 250 boxes of various kinds were shipped for the Chicago market.

The performance given, was attended by a fairly good audience. The sum of \$20 was realized. We understand the ladies of the town will hold a tea-meeting for the benefit of the school, on the 7th Nov. (Thanksgiving Day). The amount raised on that occasion will, no doubt, clear of the expenses.

The difficulty of obtaining a horse by its looks was illustrated a few years ago in Philadelphia. Goldsmith Maid, when at the height of her glory, for a joke, was taken from her quarters through a back street, led to a public place and put up at auction, the spectators bidding in good faith until the price was run up to \$24, when someone connected with the stable bid \$35, the hammer fell and she was led away.

Temperance and the Church.

The Baptist Convention of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and P. E. Island—probably the largest religious representative gathering held in the Maritime Provinces—will meet in the church membership of nearly forty-two thousand communicants—met in annual session at Amherst, N. S., on the 22nd of August last. The following Resolution, offered by Rev. J. B. Woodland, was enthusiastically passed in a full meeting, only one delegate voting nay:

"WHEREAS, the world of the experience of nations in respect to the traffic in intoxicating liquors has proved it to be an enemy to the best interests of our country, ruinous in its results to the social, moral and spiritual well-being of the people, and one of the most formidable obstacles to the progress of the Gospel of Christ;

AND WHEREAS, experience has also taught us that the use of wine and beer is conducive to the formation of drinking habits, and is an enemy to the people, and their permission to sell generally made a screen for the sale of the worst form of intoxicants;

AND WHEREAS, we believe that the people of this country possess the innate right of self protection against such an enemy, and are entitled to the aid of the church and the conditions of responsible government—a right prized by our people which they will not and will not surrender;

THEREFORE RESOLVED, that this Convention deplores and condemns the late action of the Senate of Canada in respect to the proposed amendments to the "Sect Act" as a procedure subversive of the best interests of the people of this country, destructive to the efforts of temperance men and women, a denial to the will of the people, and a denial of their privileges to which justice to ourselves, our country and the demands of religion, we are not called upon to submit; and we would urgently advise the electors of this country that, in the exercise of the franchise, they should guard the interests of our people in respect to temperance matters, by refusing to support any man who gives his influence or vote to sustain or protect the liquor traffic.

Decision

By His Honor A. W. Searcy, Judge of the County Court, recently given in the following case:

DIGBY vs. In the County Court. Between H. E. Oakes, Plaintiff, and James E. Speight, Defendant.

Upon reading over the evidence yesterday for the first time since the trial, and reconsidering the law bearing on it, I have come to the conclusion that the opinion I first formed was the correct one, viz. that even if the facts were as viewed by the defendant, there was a sufficient consideration to support the promissory note used on herein.

The law which I had in view is a bill drawn in the case of "Mogridge vs. Jones, 14 East, 486," the head note of which is in "Fisher's Digest," p. 214, of the 1870.

"A. agreed to execute a lease of premises to B., who was to pay a certain sum for it; B. was to let it into possession, according to a bill of conditions, and to pay the money drawn on him by A. It is no defense to an action on the bill of A. against B., that the former refused to execute the lease, but that he was bound to do so by the terms of the bill of conditions." See "Byles on Bills," p. 217. Here the defendant went into possession, and remained so three months.

For the first time since the trial, and reconsidering the law bearing on it, I have come to the conclusion that the opinion I first formed was the correct one, viz. that even if the facts were as viewed by the defendant, there was a sufficient consideration to support the promissory note used on herein. The law which I had in view is a bill drawn in the case of "Mogridge vs. Jones, 14 East, 486," the head note of which is in "Fisher's Digest," p. 214, of the 1870. "A. agreed to execute a lease of premises to B., who was to pay a certain sum for it; B. was to let it into possession, according to a bill of conditions, and to pay the money drawn on him by A. It is no defense to an action on the bill of A. against B., that the former refused to execute the lease, but that he was bound to do so by the terms of the bill of conditions." See "Byles on Bills," p. 217. Here the defendant went into possession, and remained so three months.

Meeting of the Board of License Commissioners.

COURT HOUSE, DIGBY, October 15th, 1885.

Meeting of the Board of Commissioners under the Liquor License Act of 1853, held pursuant to notice.

Present.—His Honor Judge Savary and J. E. Butler, Esq.

Upon the reading of the petition of Rev. J. W. Gay and others, of the township of Clare, respecting the appointment of some fit and proper person to dispense liquors under the provisions of the Canada Temperance Act of 1878, for medicinal purposes, &c., upon hearing the statements made by Joseph and James Gosman, the present possessor of license under the said Canada Temperance Act, and upon the hearing of the statement made by A. M. Condon, Esq., for the petitioners.

Resolved, That such question be laid over for further consideration, or until meeting of Board, on the third Thursday of November next.

On motion, Resolved, That Charles H. Butler, of Weymouth, be appointed, and he is hereby appointed as an agent under the provisions of the Canada Temperance Act of 1878, for the purpose of dispensing liquors for medicinal purposes, and works of art, in and for the License District of Digby.

Resolved, That A. H. Comeau, Esq., of Metegoon River, be appointed as one of the Inspectors for the License District of Digby, at a salary of fifty dollars per year, and that he be required to file bonds for the sum of \$3000 with the Chairman of the Board, or before the next regular meeting of the said Board.

Resolved, That a regular monthly meeting of this Board be held on the third Thursday of each month, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Court House in Digby, except in the month of March, when the Annual Meeting shall be held. At any Monthly meeting any business may be transacted, except such as the law requires to be done solely at the Annual Meeting. (2) Special meetings of the Board may be called when necessary, by order of the Chairman, or in his absence the Deputy Chairman. Notice of such meeting, specifying the objects thereof, shall be served on each member in writing, personally, or by mail, at least three days before the day of meeting. No business other than that specified in the notice shall be transacted at such special meeting.

Ordered, That a certificate be sent to C. H. Butler, of Weymouth, for a very little money, as one of the agents for the License District of Digby for the sale of liquors under the Canada Temperance Act of 1878.

The following resolution, moved by N. E. Butler, Esq., and passed:

"Whereas, the sub-Inspectors, for good reason, have performed a very little work in their official capacity during the year last past, thereby entailing upon them but little trouble and expense;

Resolved, That this Board recommend that Inspector Kinney relinquish the salary allotted them for said year, the same to be deposited in the Bank to the credit of the License fund, to be appropriated to the carrying out of the existing laws for the suppression of the illegal sale of liquors. That in view of the foregoing resolution, the Board enacts that the sum of five dollars be paid to every person not being an inspector, who shall detect a violation of the liquor laws, and shall furnish any of the inspectors the names of such evidence as shall lead to a conviction of the offence, said sum to be paid on a certificate signed by the Inspector and forwarded to the Board.

Meeting adjourned to meet again on the third Thursday of November next, at the Court House in Digby.

By order of the Board, C. H. Butler, Sec. of the Board.

The following rules relating to the examination of pupils for admission to the County Academy, are published for the general information:

1. Pupils shall be admitted to the County Academy only by regulary conducted written examinations, according to the mode or modes hereinafter provided, but holders of Provincial, Municipal, and Provincial Normal School Diplomas can claim admission on such certificates.

2. The Examination for admission shall be held on the day preceding the last teaching day of each term. The first examination under the above regulations will thus begin on Wednesday, October 28th.

3. The questions for pupils applying for admission to the Junior Department of the Academy shall be prepared by the Department of Education, and forwarded in due season to the Principal of each Academy. The questions shall be based on the essential subjects of class I. (The Provincial Course of Study for Common Schools. For the ensuing year papers will be provided as follows:—(1.) Grammar and Analysis. (2.) British and Canadian History. (3.) Geography. (4.) Arithmetic, (with a few questions in the fundamental rules of Algebra).

4. The entrance examination shall be conducted and the candidates papers valued by the Principal of the Academy, and such other persons as the Board of Trustees may choose to associate with him. The questions furnished by the Departments of Education will be accompanied by directions for conducting the examination, and a statement of the standards according to which papers are to be valued. The Examiners shall in all cases be required to certify that the examination has been conducted in accordance with the prescribed rules. When a change in the Principals shall occur at the close of the term, the Principal shall always take the part in the valuation of candidates' papers.

5. At the first Examination held under these regulations in Academies which employ but one teacher, the pupils previously registered, as well as those applying for admission, shall be required to take a written entrance examination. But in Academies employing two or more teachers this examination may be dispensed with, in regard to all pupils admitted to standing not later than May 1st, 1885.

6. For the present, admittance of pupils daily to classes, for a term of 3 days (or 3 years' course) is left to the direction of the Principal (or Faculty) of each Academy. Such pupils should be examined on the essential subjects of the year immediately preceding that to which admittance is sought.

7. Examinations supplementary to the regular Examinations may be held at the discretion of the Board of Trustees. In such cases, the questions set will be prepared by the Principal (or Faculty) of each Academy, and shall be accompanied by papers as provided for in following regulations.

8. All papers shall be carefully filed, and preserved for inspection by officers of the Education Department. Each paper shall have a copy entered upon it of the value assigned it by the Examiner.

9. No person shall be recognized as a pupil of a County Academy who has not been regularly admitted under some one of the foregoing provisions.

10. Students may be admitted to special classes, provided they can be accommodated without encroaching on the rights of the regular pupils, but such special classes shall not be counted as qualified pupils under the Act to which these regulations refer.

We would call the attention of those, both in the town and county, desirous of a more advanced course of study by the Common Public School, to the advertisement in another column. The Academy has proved its ability to go good work and with new apparatus and a well arranged course of study offers every inducement to the earnest student.

Digby, September 29, 1885. C. C. Searcy, Q. C., Solicitor for Plaintiff. A. J. S. Cory, Solicitor for Defendant.

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C. E. Farnham, Publisher and Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST AND WELFARE OF THE COUNTY.

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Vol. XII.

DIGBY, N. S., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1885.

No. 8

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MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD



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At stock in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS, CROCKERY and GLASSWARE, MADE CLOTHING, CLOTHS, &c., is complete; and I will ask the people of this town and County to be kind enough to see them before they buy. Also, reliable brands of FLOUR at Bottom Prices. Best of CORN-MEAL for sale very low. Hens Coal for sale; Price only \$1.00 per ton. Also, Diamond Pins.

G. F. STONE.



If you want to ruin your eyesight, use common spectacles. If you want to Preserve your Eyesight, use

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Call and have your eyes properly suited by our New Optical Instrument.

W. W. WATKINS, and "ELGIN" WATCHES, in SOLID COIN Cases, at Ten Dollars—Special Offer \$10.00.

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Nov. 12th, 1885. 9 1Y

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OLDHAM WHITMAN, Granville Street, Bridgetown, N. S. May 11th, 1877. 37

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is just what you need, and will do you incalculable good.

No other preparation so concentrates and combines blood-purifying, vitalizing, enriching, and invigorating qualities as AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

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Terms: \$1.00 per annum in Advance

Correspondence to the Courier will not appear in its columns unless accompanied by the name of the writer. Contributions are respectfully solicited from all parts of Digby County, the Province and elsewhere.

Agents for the Courier.

V. T. Hardwick, Esq., Bear River John Kennedy, Esq., Gilbert's Cove, Edw'd Hogan, Esq., Weymouth Bridge C. D. Jones, Esq., Weymouth Frederick Belliveau, Esq., Port Acadie John G. Nowlan, Esq., New Tusket B. H. Burgess, Esq., Westport J. W. Eldridge, Esq., Freeport St. Clair Burgess, Esq., Tiverton Collins Johnston, Esq., Sandy Cove Capt. Geo. German, Meteghan Vincent T. Sullivan, Esq., Littleville Peter Frost, Esq., Little River R. Sanford, Esq., Hessian Line.

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In order to insure insertion, advertisements should be in the office not later than Thursday noon.

YEARNING FOR THE END.

Breath soft and low, O whispering wind, Above the level grasses sweep, Those who loved me long ago, Forget the world and feel asleep. No towering ship, no sculptured urn, Or man's empty pride, Tells to the curious passer By their virtues, or the time they died.

I count the old familiar names, O'ergrown with moss and ivy green, Where tangled briars and creepers vine, Across the crumbling tablets stray. The summer sky is softly blue; The birds still sing the old strain; But something's gone the summer time, Is gone that will not come again.

So many voices have been hushed, So many songs have ceased for aye, So many hearts of love to touch, Are folded over hearts of clay. The noisy world recedes from me; I cease to hear its praise or blame; The mossy marble tells no tale, No hollow sound of empty fame.

I only know that calm and still They sleep beyond the vale and wall, Beyond the level of the sea, Beyond the shadow of the vale. I only feel that, tired and faint, I halt upon the highway here, And gaze with yearning eyes beyond, On fields that shine beyond the gate.

I WONDER WHY.

I wonder why this world's good things Should fall in such unequal shares; Why some should taste of all the joys, And others only know of woe; I wonder why the sunshine bright Should fall in paths some people tread, While others shiver in the shade; Of clouds that gather overhead!

I wonder why the trees that hang So full of lustre, should grow so tall, While others some may reach and eat, While others find and thirst for gain; Why should sweet flowers bloom for some, For others only thorns be found? And some grow rich on fruitful earth, While others till but barren ground.

I wonder why the hearts of some O'erflow with joy and happiness, While others go their only way, Unheeding the whistles of sadness! I wonder why the eyes of some Should never be moistened with a tear, While others weep from morn till night, Their hearts so crushed with sorrow here!

Ah! well; we may not know indeed, The cause, the whences of each life; But we know—there's One who sees And watches us through joy or strife. Each life is mission here, and in, And only He may know the end; And loving Him, we may be strong To through storm or sunshine He may send.

A good story is told, says one of our English exchanges, of a prominent member of society who has a habit of taking a knot in his pocket, which he carries about with him. One day he was engaged in a desperate fight, and he dropped his handkerchief on the floor. This was noticed by his hostess, who endeavored to break up the fight by inducing her guest into another part of the house. As the latter rose from the chair she stopped and picked up the knot in one corner, saying, "What have I forgotten to-day?" asked the hostess. "That you have a handkerchief," replied the lady, who is a well-known member of the diplomatic circle, always keeps her handkerchief free from knots now.

SELECT TALE.

THE MASTER OF PENNAVEN.

BY ENOS ANGLAI.

"This is Mr. Gaylord's residence, sir," said the driver of a carriage, as he checked his horses before the carved iron gates and high stone wall that shut in a handsome modern mansion, standing in the midst of park-like grounds.

His passenger alighted, paid the fare, and walked away up the avenue of elms, without speaking.

The driver noticed that he limped badly, and leaned heavily for support on an ivory-headed cane.

His heart was full, and his mind was busy with the day, now just ten years ago, when he and Walter Gaylord parted. Both were poor—both were ambitious. And here was the end of all their dreams and aspirations of that bygone time!

Walter was a wealthy man among the magnates of the city, and the husband of a fashionable woman, who had inherited from her dead father a large fortune in her own right.

John Weston sighed and shook his head, looking down at his shabby clothes and crumpled foot.

"I am your first cousin, and we were like brothers in the dear old days. Will he be glad to see me now? and like this?" he wondered.

The question was soon answered. Down the avenue towards him came his cousin. A lady leaned with an arm on his right shoulder, and a maid followed a few paces behind the pair, walking a slight, graceful girl of seventeen, plainly dressed and carrying a superb Indian shawl.

Walter himself looked more than ten years older, and far less happy than he used to be. "His wife, of course, Handsome, if she did not seem so haughtily conscious of her dowry of half a million. And who is that pretty, timid girl? She seems to be actually afraid of madam. And madam looks at her as if she were her white slave! Ugh! how sharp her eyes are!"

"Margaret, give me that shawl! Why do you fall behind me! I should like to see that girl who might feel the air grow sharp and bring it to me without being told!" said the lady, in a peevish tone.

The pretty girl started nervously forward, and arranged the shawl over Mrs. Gaylord's shoulders, without receiving a word of thanks.

"Pray, who are you, sir?" continued Mrs. Gaylord, addressing the new comer. "Do you not know that these are private grounds, and that you are committing a trespass in entering?"—a very impertinent one, too?

The visitor removed his hat with a murmured "Pardon!"

They saw a frank, open, sunburned face, with a white forehead, shaded by curling, dark hair, and a pair of fine, dark eyes, that now looked through a suspicious moisture at his boyhood's friend.

"John Weston! dear old Jack!" cried Mr. Gaylord, dropping his wife's gloved hand unceremoniously from his arm, and seizing the stranger by the hand.

"My dear boy! How glad I am to see you safe at home once more!"

They held each other's hands in silence. Neither could speak as the sad and tender memories of the past rose up around them.

Margaret Gaylord looked on, sympathizing with their emotion, and loving her cousin Walter better than ever for his hearty greeting of one to whom fortune evidently had not been too kind.

But Mrs. Gaylord, with indignation, biting her thin lips, and scanning every article of the stranger's shabby, worn attire with her deeply set black eyes.

"I'll go back to the house with you, Jack," said her husband, still utterly forgetful of her presence. "You'll wait luncheon now, for we dine late—half-past seven. Where is your luggage? Margaret you'll tell them to send it up to the cedar room as soon as it comes. Now, old fellow, where have you been, and how you have got on and all about it."

"The cedar room, Mr. Gaylord?"

The sharp, imperative tone recalled Mr. Gaylord to his senses, reminding him that he was a husband, and a bitterly heaped one to boot.

"Yes, my dear," he said, apologetically, as he hastily drew her aside. "I beg your pardon for not presenting you to John, but Jack Weston, you know, Julia—my oldest, dearest friend. I have spoken of him to you more than a hundred times."

"You have indeed?" Her tone and look spoke volumes. Mr. Gaylord began to remember, that the cedar room is to be reserved for his friends, General and Mrs. Molyneux, who are to be here next week in time for his birthday party.

"All right, all right," he said, "but you'll let me ask him to stop with Julia. The best friend I have in the world."

"It is excessively inconvenient, Mr. Gaylord—just when every room

is wanted for the night of the party. If he must stay, as you say, I suppose I can put up with it. But I wish people would choose a better time for coming. He is not to have the cedar room, you will remember; I cannot possibly allow that."

"Any room you please to assign to him, my dear. Now, shall I bring him to speak to you?"

"I can see him at dinner, Mr. Gaylord," was the ungracious reply.

Mr. Gaylord turned as his wife swept away, her head held high, her eyes ignoring the very existence of the new comer. The latter stood meekly aside and lifted his hat. But his eyes followed the girlish niece of the imperious lady, and his face was as serene as if every rude word that his unwilling hostess had uttered had been Greek or Chaldaic, so far as his understanding was concerned.

"Women are the strangest creatures!" said his friend, irritably. "Any other time than this, Jack, Julia would have been pleased to see you, but just now everyone within seventy miles of this place is raving about the Master of Pennaven, and Julia is as bad as the rest. You must excuse her, Jack, for my sake."

"Or, for mine," said John Weston, with most aggravating indifference to the magnificent Julia's moods. "But, Walter, tell me—who is that pretty girl?"

My cousin Margaret, the only child of my uncle George, who broke his heart over his failure in business during the last panic, and died. He made my fortune, Jack, by taking me into the firm on equal terms when I was very young. Margaret seemed like my own little sister when she was born; and so when my uncle died, leaving her without a penny, it seemed to be no more than my duty to offer her a home here. But Julia does not like it, and Margaret is not happy. She cannot stand it. I suppose it will end in her going out as a governess, unless the Master of Pennaven should have the good taste and the good sense to fall in love with her. If you had only come home rich, what a wife you might have had!"

"Rich or poor, she is the only girl that I will ever marry," said John Weston. "I'm not quite a pauper, though I am a cripple for a time. I can prove to you that I am able to offer your cousin a comfortable and respectable home if she can bring herself to care for me in time, even lacking a large fortune, will you give me your consent to her marriage?"

"Oh, all my heart, Jack. You have but that fault—that you are not rich. But if Margaret don't object to that, I am sure no one else need do so. Make her happy, Jack, whatever your home may be, and I will give her as much as I can. And with a small purse for housekeeping expenses to boot. And now come up to the house, old fellow, and for this one week we will take what comfort we can and may."

"The week of comfort," as Walter Gaylord called it, soon passed. General and Mrs. Molyneux arrived, and were duly installed in the cedar room; and from morning till night conversation turned entirely upon two subjects—the Master of Pennaven and the birthright money.

John Weston troubled himself very little about either. In his shabby brown suit he pervaded the house and grounds, generally confining to keep close to Margaret Gaylord's side.

The lonely, unappreciated girl felt very grateful to him for the great deal of interest and amusement. Before the week ended, she had grown to look upon him as a dear and confidential friend.

So that when he found her one evening sitting by herself in the drawing-room and sobbing as if her heart would break, it seemed quite proper and natural that he should sit down beside her and gently draw the handkerchief away from her eyes, while he asked what had caused her grief.

"Oh, foolish, you will think it, Mr. Weston," she said. "But I did so wish to go to that party! I was never at one in my life."

"And why don't you go?" asked Jack.

"Mrs. Gaylord does not wish it; she just now told me so."

"Why?"

"I am very poor," said Margaret, looking down and blushing. "While my father lived, I had every luxury; since his death I have had no money except what Cousin Walter has given me. He would give me some now readily if I should ask him, but I cannot bear to do that. It is quite enough that I have a home here with him."

"But what has money to do with the birthday ball, and my Miss Margaret?" asked Jack Weston.

She looked at him smiling. He had evidently known all the shifts and miseries of poverty, and she had no hesitation in confiding in him.

"Mrs. Gaylord says that I have no dress nice enough for her ball. If I had money I would buy one. Don't you?"

"Pardon my stupidity! And tell me, Margaret, may I call you Mary?"

What dress would you buy if you had the means?"

"If I was rich, nothing less than lace over white silk would suit me. Being poor, I would content myself with a white tulle dress, made very full, and a natural white rose in my hair. But even that simple toilet would cost a great deal more than I would like to ask of Cousin Walter."

On the day before the party a box arrived for Miss Margaret Gaylord, and was found to contain the very evening dress of her dreams—white lace, looped up with clusters of roses, over white silk; a necklace and bracelets of pearls, a pearl and silver brooch, filled with fresh, white roses; a cluster of white roses for the hair; and a pair of satin slippers, such as Cinderella might have worn.

Margaret stood utterly confounded as the servant lifted out these treasures one after another and laid them on the bed.

"Who could have sent them?" she cried.

She stood a moment lost in thought. Then with flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes, she hurried from the room.

John Weston was waiting to and from the gravel path outside the front door, smoking his cigar.

Oh, Mr. Weston, did you tell Cousin Walter she asked?

"About the ball-dress. Oh! it is so beautiful! But it must have cost a small fortune."

"I have not uttered one word about your dress to your cousin," said John Weston, quietly.

"But I tell him what Margaret said? I never dared tell anyone, except you, the kind of dress I wished for. Who can it be?"

"Some good fairy, no doubt," said Jack Weston, openly meeting her inquiring gaze. "The day for fairies has not quite gone by."

She shook her head.

"Did you send it?" she asked.

"I?" He looked down at his shabby clothes.

"I suppose I should go about in this guise if I had money to throw away on white silk ball-dresses?" he asked.

A soft and kindly sympathy shone upon him from her gentle eyes.

"Are you so very poor?" she asked.

"No one knows more of poverty than I. It is a bitter, degrading companion. Worst of all when it lays a seal on a man's lips in the presence of the woman whom he loves."

Margaret was silent. All thought of the ball-dress seemed to have gone entirely out of her mind.

John Weston took her hand.

"We have not known each other long, Margaret, and yet I think we have learned to know each other well. And if I was a rich man—as rich as the Master of Pennaven, for instance—I should ask you to be my wife. But I cannot expect you to care for me as a poor, shabby, crippled fellow, twice your age."

"Indeed I do care for you!" she said, warmly. "How can I help it, when you have been so kind?"

"Margaret!" a sharp voice called from the door.

Margaret drew her hand away, and turned with burning cheeks to meet Mrs. Gaylord.

John Weston strolled leisurely away.

"Pray, what do you mean by such disgusting forwardness?" asked Mrs. Gaylord, looking out of the window.

I distinctly saw that man take your hand, and there he stood, holding it till now. And you allowed it?"

Margaret felt that she was guilty, and hung her head in silence—guilty, guilty, guilty of the strongest thrill of joy and hope and pride which she had listened to the story of John Weston's love. "And what is all this that I hear about an expensive ball-dress that has been sent to you?"

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wish him to. Not for worlds would she have been the cause of trouble between them. But John Weston could be in no wise harmed by her confidence.

He had paid her the highest compliment in his power by loving her, and by saying that her poverty should prevent their marriage, but surely it need not deprive her of the consolation which his sympathizing support would give her?

She found him pacing up and down beneath the trees, with a serious face.

"I should have braved Mrs. Gaylord's anger and come boldly to the house to claim you in five minutes more if you had not come to me," he said. "Margaret, I don't like the way in which that woman treats you. I don't like to hear what she said, but the tone of her voice was quite enough. You must not stay here; it is a wretched life!"

"It is indeed!" said Margaret, sighing. "Once or twice lately, when it seemed more than I could bear, I have asked Cousin Walter to find some situation for me."

"What was your particular sin of omission or commission this afternoon?" inquired Jack.

"I had forgotten to finish a dress she gave me after."

"But when you saw her box, came with that beautiful dress in it, I could think of nothing else. And oh, only think!" she continued, flushing up. "I cannot wear it, after all!"

"Why not?"

"Mrs. Gaylord is very angry about it. She forbade my appearance at her party. I am so disappointed!"

"But you shall go!" cried Jack. "That is, if you will be guided by me. I have just been having a few words with your Cousin Walter. He owns that for the sake of peace in his house he has passed over far too many things without notice. It grieved him to see you treated badly, and he would be glad if you could find a better home. I have said that I can give you one; that I am a happier one. For you will be happier, Margaret, even in a poor cabin, if you are the sole mistress there, and honored and beloved. Now, it is for you to decide. Your cousin Walter will take you from this house to-night, if you choose, to his sister's home. I will come there to-morrow afternoon and take you to church. Anticipating your decision, I have procured a special ball-dress that the good fairy sent you," he added, with an indulgent smile. "And as soon as the ceremony is over, you and I will return with your cousin, and you shall attend the party. I have said that I will not refuse to receive you—as my bride. Will you go, Margaret?"

"Yes," she said, frankly. "I shall be glad to go with you. You are the only person, except my cousin Walter, who has been kind to me since dear father died."

"But you quite understand that your life may be one of poverty and care? I don't wish to deceive you on that point; but, but I can promise to love you through it until the end of time."

"That is all I ask—that and to make you happy. I shall care nothing for care or poverty if I share them with you."

John Weston's face looked radiant with happiness in this hour of triumph.

"It has always been my dream of dreams to be loved for myself alone, Margaret. And now that dream is realized. A poor, shabby cripple, I have yet won the one woman in the world that I could love for my own dear wife."

"I dislike to hear you speak of yourself in that slighting kind of way," said Margaret. "Please don't."

"I will not, my darling. I'll allude to myself as reverently as if I was the Master of Pennaven himself. Margaret, you have not yet seen him. If he should love you at first sight, as I did—if he should wish to marry you—"

"Do not talk of such things, Mr. Weston!"

"Mr. Weston! Am I to be called by that name still? Tell me the truth, Margaret. Is it not selfish in me to hurry you into this marriage? Would you rather wait a little longer?"

"If you mention his name to me again I shall think that you mean to insult me," said Margaret with spirit. "I hate the sound of it even now."

"That evening a close carriage left Mr. Gaylord's house, containing Margaret and her Cousin Walter.

John Weston had already vanished to the great delight of Mrs. Gaylord. "I was so afraid that your shabby hand about your neck would disgrace the party," she said to her husband.

And she was puzzled by his quizzical look as he meekly answered John Weston's name never in her mind until she should ask him to come.

"Then he will stay away for ever," said she.

Mrs. Gaylord drew a long breath.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

ONE ISSUE
MISSING

Digby Weekly Courier.

C. E. Farnham, Publisher and Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST AND WELFARE OF THE COUNTY.

Terms:—\$1.00 per Annum, in Advance.

Vol. XII

DIGBY, N. S., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1885.

No. 10.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.
PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.
Cures Catarrh, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, &c. &c. &c. Sold by all Druggists.

A FEARFUL CRASH!

Goods Almost at Your Own Prices.
LOOK! LOOK! Ladies Ulsters from \$1.60; Sequences \$2.00; Gowns \$3.00; Winter Shawls \$5.00; 40 pieces Print 6 to 12c; 20 pieces Wincey 7 to 22c; 20 pieces Grey Cotton, 6 to 12c; Blue Serge from 32c. Cotton Flannel from 12 to 24c; Horse Rugs from \$1.50; Lamps 35c. to \$2.50; Soap 5c. to 15c. Glass Liners 16c; Pins 2c; Brooms 15c; Curry Combs 15c; Red Plaid from 24c. Women's winter Boots from \$1.20. The above Goods I believe to be as Good Value for the Money as ever offered in the Town.

My stock in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE, MADE CLOTHING, CLOTHS, &c., is complete; and I will ask the people of this town and County to be kind enough to see them before they buy. Also, reliable brands of FLOUR at Bottom Prices. Best of CORN-MEAL for sale very low. House Coal for sale; Price only \$4.00 per ton. Also, Diamond Dyes.

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OFFICE AND FACTORY: Water Str., Yarmouth, N. S.

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THE Subscribers are still importing and manufacturing

Monuments, Head-Stones,

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Of Italian and American Marble. Also

Red and Blue Granite, and Freestone

Monuments.

OLIHAN WHITMAN,

Granville Street, Bridgetown, N. S.

May 11th, 1877.

MASON & RICH'S

PIANOS.

Grand Square and Upright.

SPLENDID TONE AND FINISH.

1st Prize and Gold Medals on all styles

at Toronto, 1st Prize for Uprights at

Yarmouth Exhibition.

Enquire of H. W. Dakin, Trent, Digby.

Send for Catalogue.

M. B. HUESTIS, Windsor, N. S.,

General Agent for Maritime Provinces.

Oct. 15th, '85.

New Barber Shop!

THE undersigned begs to leave to thank

the public generally for past favors,

and requests to state that he has opened a

HAIR DRESSING ROOM

in the Store recently vacated by Randolph

Dakin, opposite the Post-Office, where he

is prepared to do business in the above

named line neatly and promptly.

JOHN J. NEEHAN.

Water Street, Digby, N. S.

Oct. 15th, '85.

HAIRYARD'S

PECTORAL

BALSA

URES COUGHS, COLDS,

HOARSENESS, &c.

Schooner for Sale!

THE Scho. "MARY ELIZABETH,"

about 112 tons Register, in good

order, now at Boston with cargo piled

Carries large cargo for tonnage.

Will be sold at a bargain for cash, or

good security.

Apply to undersigned.

JNO. WELSH.

Digby, May 26th, 1885.

THINK OF IT NOW!

"Although much is said about the importance of a blood-purifying medicine, it may be possible that the subject has never seriously claimed your attention." Almost every person has some form of scrofulous poison latent in his veins. When this develops into Scrofulous Sores, Ulcers, or Eruptions, or in the form of Rheumatism, or Organic Diseases, the suffering that ensues is terrible. Hence the gratification of those who discover, as thousands yearly do, that

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

will thoroughly eradicate this evil from the system. It will expel life without any health without any blood. Cleanse the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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CHAS. E. FARNHAM,

PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms: \$1.00 per annum in Advance

Correspondence to the COURIER will not

appear in its columns unless accompanied by

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from all parts of Digby County, the Province

and elsewhere.

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per line; in special notice column, 10 cents

per line.

In order to insure insertion, advertise-

ments should be in the office not later than

Thursday noon.

POETRY.

OUR FIRST GRAY HAIR.

As the first big patterning drops that fall

Make us shiver and start as they warn us all

Of a storm, or of coming rain.

So it is with life, when we're growing old,

And age's steps are sure to follow.

We shiver and start, if the truth were told,

At the sight of our first gray hair.

We mark not the light of our noonday hours,

Like the first streaks the dawn dews bring.

We hail not the birth of our summer flowers,

On the bleak winter wind we look not with

grief.

Though it blow through the branches here,

But we sigh when we witness the brown

autumn leaf.

And behold nature's first gray hair.

Gray hairs may come when the beaming eye

Has none of its brightness lost.

When with buoyant heart we would fain deny

Youth's ruddy cheek has been crossed;

Yet the white hair is there, and green,

Though a single strand may be seen,

And naught of decay on our cheeks may be

seen.

When we witness our first gray hair.

Come early, come late, like a knock on the

gate.

Is that first sign of old age?

It is that first sign of old age.

SELECT TALE.

MY VEILED CLIENT.

At the time of the incident I am

about to relate, I was a young solicitor,

with no very considerable

practice, and, therefore, not al-

ways so discreet as I might have

been had I been able to pick and

choose my clients. My business

hours were ostensibly from ten to

five; but the fact of my house ad-

joining my office made me subser-

vient to the wishes of the public be-

lieving the time stated on the brass

plate at my office door. In fact, it

was generally after business hours

that my profitable clients came; and

though I can say I refused many a

time the agency of some shady busi-

ness, still I must confess with re-

gret that once or twice I found my-

self unwittingly involved in transac-

tions which I would rather have

left alone. One of these I have oc-

casioned to remember too well, and

can never think of it but I thank

Providence for saving me from be-

coming an accomplice unwittingly

in a most audacious piece of impos-

ture.

I was interrupted one night at

the servant entering and say-

ing that a lady wished to see me.

Hastily finishing the meal, I hur-

ried into my business room. As I

entered and bowed, a lady arose

made a slight courtesy, and remained

standing. I begged her to sit down,

and asked of what service I

could be to her. It was a little

time before she answered, and then

it was in a nervous, frightened way,

glancing around the room as if she

was afraid somebody else was pre-

sent. I saw that, though she was

dressed in good style, she had not

the style of a lady, but as she wore

a thick veil, I could not distinguish

her features, though I made out a

gray hair here and there.

"I suppose I had better explain

to you, Miss Howard, of Graham

Square, and I want you to

make out my will."

I started involuntarily, for this el-

derly person, though I had never

seen her before, had been the sub-

ject of many a surmise and many a

gossip with the neighbors. She was

reported to be very wealthy; but

had apparently abandoned the world,

for, during the last five years, she

had shut herself up in her house,

seeing no one but her servants. My

curiosity was roused at the idea of

making out this old eccentric's will.

Taking up a pen, I asked her to give

me the particulars of how she wished

the property disposed of.

"That is very simple," she said,

"I wish my whole property to go

to Mr. David Simpson, of St. John's

Square, here. I have never been

married, and I want the will framed

so as to cut off any heir who might

claim relationship to me. I also

wish you to act as my executor in

seeing my will carried into effect."

I made a note of the instructions,

and when asked, it would be con-

venient for her to call and sign the

deed.

"If you could have it written out

to-morrow night, I could call then

and sign it. I would like if you

could arrange to have a doctor pre-

sent to be a witness to my signing

a young doctor, if possible."

"Certainly, madam. To-morrow

night at this time will suit, and I

will arrange about the doctor

present. Is there nothing else you

would wish to have mentioned in

the will?"

"No; nothing," she said, rising.

But be sure you make it so as to

cut off all relations."

I assured her everything would

be as she desired; and after assisting

her into the cab which was in wait-

ing, noticing the white that she had

in her hair, I went to the office, re-

turning to study to frame the will in

accordance with my instructions.

Next night, punctual to a minute,

she called, and, as I had a doctor

present, the ceremony of signing

was soon over, the doctor signing as

a witness along with my clerk, and

dressing a certificate of sanity, as

desired by my client; and the deed

was consigned to my safe.

The affair had almost completely

passed from my mind, when I was

started one morning by receiving a

note from Mr. Simpson, of St. John's

Square, informing me that Miss

Howard was dead. I immediately

proceeded to the house, performed

the usual duties devolving upon a

solicitor in such circumstances, and

made what arrangements were nec-

essary. After the funeral, I re-

turned to the matter of the will, and

found that it was a very simple

one. My interview was very short;

and I came away with a strong dis-

like for the man who, I found, had

acted as a sort of factor for the de-

ceased lady.

Acting within the duties of my

executorship, and also with a desire

to find out if possible the relations

of the old lady had cut off, I inserted

a notice of her death in most of the

leading papers in the kingdom.

This had the desired effect; for in

The Digby Weekly Courier.

Digby, N. S., November 27th, 1885.

WHY IS IT?

We have, in Nova Scotia, large deposits of iron ore of a very superior quality and in great variety from which we derive no benefit. There are in the county of Pictou, square miles of ore, rich in iron of the first quality, lying contiguous to limestone for the flux, and coal for smelting, the whole under as favorable conditions for successful operation as they are ever presented, and yet that ore remains unused. Fifty years ago a first rate quality of iron was made there, a small quantity, but sufficient to prove the value of the deposit. Considerable sums have at different times been paid for leases there, but nothing more has ever been done. Why?

Some twenty-five years ago gold was discovered in this province, and since that time we have found that there is gold bearing quartz extending from Yarmouth to Canso. Those veins have been tapped in various places, at spots usually easy of access, but occasionally, as at the Fifteen Mile Stream, in Guysboro county, ten or twelve miles from any road. Even with the comparatively rude means of extracting the gold, which are commonly used here some claims are highly remunerative, and we are constantly told by men of science and experience, that the low grade ores which we have in such great abundance, can be made to yield handsome returns by being worked in larger quantities, and with improved machinery; still, up to the present time, this has not been done, though, it is said, there are fortunes in it. Nearly a quarter of a century has elapsed since the gold was discovered, and we have only tapped it here and there. Why?

Our American cousins are in the habit of accusing us of being slow, lacking in push, and behind the age, and we cannot deny that there is some truth in it. The Nova Scotian away from home is not that sort of a man, he is active, enterprising, and not unrequently comes out ahead where the keenest competition exists. If this is the case, what makes the difference, and why is it?

SOME protection must be given to the citizens of this town from the repeated and constantly increasing acts of rowdism which are disgracing the place and annoying the people.

Uninterrupted and continued card playing and drinking night after night in some holes in this little town, are producing their usual fruits outside, in rowdism, fighting, flourishing revolvers, oaths, obscene language, and insulting ladies on the streets. A performance in the hall becomes an excuse for a riot. The property of peaceable citizens is destroyed, games are pulled down, and fences broken. Now if the council cannot appoint proper officers to ensure the carrying out of the law, if we cannot have sufficient police protection, it only remains for the citizens to form a vigilance committee and protect themselves. The laws for putting down the traffic in drink, are utterly useless, because they are not enforced. [The police magistrates, and all the paraphernalia of the stipendiary office are not worth a straw, so far as seeing that the law is respected, and rowdies are punished, is concerned. Drunkenness and licentiousness, with all their attendant evils, are continually thrusting themselves into the notice of decent people, with all the impudence and impunity which toleration has given them. Our children are tempted with vice in every form, and unless we root these evils out of our town, respectable people will have to leave it. The lower part of Water street is often so infested with drunken rowdies, that a lady dare not venture there after nine o'clock in the evening. This thing will not do. There are enough decent people in this town to take charge of it, and they will have to do it.

Home and Abroad.

Letteney's stock of Dry Goods is immense. Look at Letteney's stock of Boots & Shoes. Only stock Iron in Digby at Letteney's. Only stock Vessels' Outfits at Letteney's. Only stock Furniture in Town at Letteney's. They are agents for Lutes, Pugs and Shoe Findings. Look at Letteney's Advertisement in other part of paper. Latest improvement in an Anchor, on exhibition at Letteney's. Buy your Hardware of Letteney's, they buy direct from manufacturers.

Home and Abroad.

In England, mussels are used as the chief bait for catching haddock. The Yarmouth people are talking of lighting the town by electricity. The Prince of Wales was forty-four years of age on the ninth of November last. Our thanks are due to E. E. Wade, Esq., of Lynn, Mass., for American papers. The roving barometer under the Dominion Franchise Act, get \$500 a year, and their clerks \$250 more. Dr. Barker, the gov't candidate, carried the election at St. John, on Tuesday, by a majority of 112. Some stupid individual in the United States is advising people to chew gum because it is healthy. The shareholders of the Bank of Yarmouth propose a considerable reduction in the capital stock. The ladies of the Baptist Sewing Circle will hold a Tea and Sale, in Temperance Hall, Wednesday, Dec. 23rd. The Live Yaukes, Captain Mallard, arrived yesterday with 3500 haddock. She has been fishing off Brir Island with very unfavorable weather. An international commission to settle the fishing question between Canada and the United States, is now under consideration in London. Kenneth Sutherland, Esq., of the W. & A. R., raised 8 lbs of cranberries off one quarter of an acre of his bog, at Kentville lake, this year. Our Baptist friends are determined to have their new church nice and warm this winter. Messrs. Dakin Bros., are putting a No. 50 Walker furnace in the basement. "George W. Childs, proprietor of the Philadelphia Ledger, has an income of \$1,200 per day." This is just double the income of the proprietor of the Courier. The next lecture of the course in Digby will be delivered in the Temperance Hall, on Friday evening next, Dec. 4th, by Rev. William Ryan, Subject: "Churchship and Marriage."

Our police constable, Joseph Raymond, arrived from Meteghan by train on Monday morning last, with his bride, having been married on Sunday, by the Rev. Father Daley. No cake. DENTAL NOTICE.—Mr. James Primrose, Surgeon Dentist, has opened an office for Dental operations, at Mr. Crozier's hotel, Water Street, where he will remain for a short time. Parties wishing any services in his line, will please call early. Satisfaction guaranteed. Mr. D. J. Murphy, road master of the Western Counties Railway, was thrown from a trolley on the ballast pit track, on Saturday morning, while it was passing the bridge over Meteghan River. He was considerably bruised and shaken up, but no bones were broken. He will be able to resume work in a few days.—Herald.

During the past week death has removed two elderly and much respected ladies from our midst. We refer to Mrs. Wm. Burnham, who died on Thursday, and Mrs. Wm. Warrington, who died on Saturday. Both these ladies have left numerous descendants, and full of years, and esteemed and venerated by all, they have been gathered like ripened sheaves, into the granary of their Master.

While two boats were sailing towards the Joggins on Wednesday noon, a lad named Porter Webb was accidentally thrown overboard while arranging some of the gear. The second boat was rounded top, and the boy was with some difficulty rescued, owing to the heavy sea running. He was about ten minutes in the water and much exhausted. The parties who rescued him deserve much credit.

It would appear that the man who really murdered Mr. Carleton, at Watertown, is now known, by his own confession. The husband is implicated in the crime according to his statement. And yet poor Roger Amero was "near being hung for this very crime, and probably would have been, but for the determined stand taken by Judge Savary and some other friends, in his defence.

The municipality of Yarmouth is taking decided steps to prevent the introduction of small-pox into the county, or to stamp it out at once if it should appear. It is about the time the board of health in Digby was moving in the same direction. If small-pox should unfortunately get a foothold here, there is nothing to prevent it from treating us the same as it has Charlottetown, or Sydney, or any of the other places where it has appeared.

The heavy easterly winds of the past few days have somewhat demolished the piling on the north side of the landing at the pier. Some heavy timber has been broken down and thrown across the incline. The truckmen yesterday morning, on the arrival of the Scent from Annapolis, had considerable difficulty in making their way to the boat. The whole thing will be down in a bag directly. We referred to this matter a short time ago.

On Wednesday morning last, Mr. Augustus Kinsella, of St. John, N. S., was married to Miss Mary Geary, of this town. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Thomas J. Geary, of the E. C. Church, and was witnessed by quite a number of friends. Appropriate melodies were sung by the choir during the nuptial service. Rev. E. O'Hanlon, who was expected to arrive in time for the ceremony, had been unfortunately detained at home. After mass, the happy couple received at the residence of the bride the congratulations of their friends, who rejoiced at all the good things that God had done for them, and hoped that such good promises would prove to them a source of constant happiness. Mr. and Mrs. Kinsella left for Halifax on their wedding tour.

Yarmouth.

PRECAUTIONS AGAINST SMALL POX.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.

A public meeting of the citizens of our town was called by the Warden of the Municipality on Monday, the 22nd, the object being to get an expression of opinion from the rate-payers, as to what precautions are necessary against the introduction of small-pox into the town, and what steps should be taken to provide suitable treatment for patients in the event of the disease being introduced. About 200 rate-payers were present, and all seemed aware of the importance of the town being prepared for possibilities. The meeting was addressed by a number of gentlemen, all of whom strongly urged that no pains or reasonable expense be spared, in taking every precaution against and in making suitable provisions for such an emergency. The Board of Health reported that it had issued an order to quarantine all vessels arriving from Gulf Ports, P. E. Island, and Sydney, C. B., and that arrangements were being made to have all goods, sample trunks, and personal baggage, arriving from infected districts, fumigated and disinfected, before allowing the same to be removed from the steamboat wharf, or the railway station, at which first landed.

Resolutions were unanimously passed, recommending that the Council furnish the Board of Health with funds to erect a small-pox hospital, with all possible speed, in some isolated locality, and to provide free vaccination to the poorer classes.

The Board of Health has since asked for tenders for the erection of the hospital, and vaccination is becoming very general in town. The sanitary regulations passed by the Board and published in the local papers of Wednesday, and are very stringent.

If steamboat and railway agents and citizens generally will but co-operate with the Board of Health and report any case coming to their knowledge or the arrival of any person whom they have reason to believe came from an infected district, there is very little danger of the disease spreading, even if introduced into our town.

We trust that the authorities in Digby will also co-operate with our Board of Health in this matter. Should they at any time have reasonable grounds to suspect, that the disease might be introduced into our town through any particular passenger, goods or baggage, coming through by rail, they should consider it their duty to notify our Board by telegraph, in order that such passengers, goods, or baggage may be taken in charge, on arrival of the train.

BOSTON LETTER.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.

The autumn leaves are gone, and the trees that beautify so many of Boston's principal streets and avenues are fairly alive and vocal with little choristers holding their farewell concerts on the scene of their summer doings. The dull weather and dark clouds have set in.

The latest "Hub" sensation is the closing of Bowdoin Square Church by the monied owners of pews. Numerically these owners are in the minority, but financially they are a majority. Music Hall, a splendid edifice, a short distance from Tremont Temple, was, however, secured for the concert on Saturday; and yesterday it could not accommodate the immense audience that had gathered to hear and see the celebrated, dearly-loved ladies' favorite. Mr. Downs, of whom you hear so much, is a middle-sized, brown-haired, curly-headed, sunny-looking man, with a heavy brown moustache, and such a mischievous twinkle in his eye. He has been in business in New York, where he was invariably esteemed for his honesty and integrity. Though young-looking, he has a wife and several children. He is conceded to be an able preacher.

GILBERT & SULLIVAN's latest opera, "The Mikado," despite the great reputation achieved by the authors through "Pinafore" and "Iolanthe," is not a success. CANON FARREAR's farewell Thoughts on America" will be delivered a week from tonight in Music Hall; and so immensely popular has this English divine become among Americans of all classes, that nearly all the tickets are already purchased.

The election for Mayor is at hand; but elections are tame since the law closing rum mills on election day has come in force. Score one for the temperance folks. At Yarmouth, a prize of \$1000 is promised a rest for a year, and a year's vacation to go anywhere, at any time, and fight anybody. One hundred thousand dollars! Isn't that enough to discourage honest respectability?

The sporting fraternity is agog over the arrangement Richard K. Fox has made for a Hamlin-Teemer race two months hence. It will be remembered that just previous to Hamlin's race with Trickett, the then champion suffered ignominious defeat at the hands of the aquatic puzzle, Ross. This of course made Trickett a heavy favorite in the pools, and the bitter Australians know the result. History repeats itself; only this time Teemer takes the place of Ross, and, after defeating Hamlin, actually publishes the ex-champion's letters, wherein he tries to beg or buy the race. This is certainly accepted as an admission of weakness on Hamlin's part, and will help to bait the trap into which the Australian is sure to fall. Chances are about two to one that Bench will be backed by heaps of Australian gold, and chances are more than two to one that said gold will find its way into the pockets of Hamlin, Teemer, and the brethren. The rich man who has been undeveloped Australian will tumble to the Yankee dodge some day, but "Experience keeps a sharp school."

To those who gladly imagined that in the last presidential election they saw the political death of Mr. Butler, the announcement that he is to run for Congress from Lowell feels like the release of some terrible monster. His popularity in Boston city can never be over-estimated, as might have been seen at the opening of the Hollis Street Theatre, where his appearance was the signal for such wild and prolonged applause as to almost distract attention from the opera, certainly no man in the United States is more admired by his supporters or feared by his enemies.

Boston, Nov. 23. Farnell has withdrawn from the contest for the candidacy for the 13th district of Liverpool.

Notes from the Suburbs.

According to the surveys lately made, the railroad will run through house now owned by Capt. John DeBainharl. William Brabazon, of Marshalltown, has been improving his house externally and internally. A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Viets passed a very pleasant evening at their residence last Friday night.

The buildings owned by Mr. Melancon, on Aymer's Hill, has been moved to the opposite side of the street. We understand the James Brooks house will also be moved, the land being reserved for a Park. Audin House was purchased one year ago by Archibald Dakin, for the purpose of hatching and raising chickens artificially. This is something new to our people, and we believe the largest establishment of the kind in Canada. The house is situated ten acres, and is about three-quarters of a mile from the business portion of our town. From it the mountains which form in horse-shoe shape, covered with foliage, the islands surrounded by the body of water known as Annapolis Bay, with the town of Annapolis in the distance, all combine to make us admire the wonderful works of nature. A two story and a half house, with an ell on the side, has been completely furnished since purchased. There are two buildings for poultry nearly completed, one 24x100, the other 12x80. On entering the large building we find ourselves in the cook room 12x20, and here the fire crackling away under a thirty gallon boiler, while in the other corner is a well to furnish liquid refreshments to the chicks. We open a side door and in a similar sized room see the artificial hen, or in other words, the Perfect Hatchery incubator, that is manufactured in Elmira, N. Y. It is four feet wide, and eight feet long, with a capacity of holding fifteen hundred eggs. Four lamps filled with kerosene oil, are at one end to furnish heat for the boiler that is outside of the machine. The water which is heated in this boiler flows through a flat tank that covers the top of the inside of the machine, while underneath are twelve two-inch pipes. Setting these pipes are cans filled with water, which furnish the moisture for the eggs. The eggs are placed in trays, two in each compartment. On the top of one end of the outside of the machine is the clock work which has to be wound every twenty-four hours. Next comes the ventilators which open and close automatically every ten minutes, after the egg has been in the machine fourteen days. In the middle are the jars which furnish the electricity. At the other end are two upright standards with a regular, this works backwards and forwards as the heat increases or decreases touching two scores on the standards which opens and closes the vents of the eggs. There is also an alarm which commences whistling, if an accident happens or the attendant careless. The eggs are turned twice daily. Underneath the pipes is another apartment where the chicks are placed when first hatched; they are kept without food for thirty-six hours. The yolk of egg furnishes them with subsistence. After the eggs have been in twenty days the first peep is heard within the shell, and the next day the chick breaks his shell out and commences his struggle for existence. The first three days they are fed on oatmeal, then they are given a varied diet combining flesh and bone forming material. At the end of three weeks the best critical times arrives, the feather forming period. If the father and mother are closely related, as is often the case in this country, the chick is troubled with leg weakness, and in a short time gives up the ghost. When the eggs have been in the machine five days they are examined in a dark room, by holding them up to a strong light to see whether the chick has commenced to form, if not they are taken out of the machine and are not injured in the least for culinary purposes. The artificial hatching and raising of chickens is an assured success, providing the attendant understands his business. In this country where kerosene oil is so expensive, it is cheaper to raise by hens at a home hatching than by a hatching machine. This we believe is Mr. Dakin's plan next year. The hens not having to set three weeks will be able to care for two broods of chicks in place of one by the old method. A plank walk two feet wide runs the entire length of the building. On each side are ten feet square pens, a glass front of six feet, is for the chicks just hatched. The remaining hundred feet has windows every ten feet. Next season the proprietor intends raising ducks.

—Cont.

\$50,000 FOR DOING A KIND ACT.—Kingsron, Nov. 15.—Jennie Jones is a pretty young lady residing at Highland, Ulster county. She is a dressmaker by trade. One day about a year ago, while employed in New York city, she met an old lady who had lost her pocket-book, by losing her small amount of money, and also assisted her across the street when the horse-car in which she met her, came to the place where the old lady wished to alight. Miss Jones gave her name and place of residence to the old lady, at her request, and thought no more of it. A day or so ago Miss Jones received a letter from a lawyer in Buffalo, which stated that by the death of an old lady in that city she was to inherit \$50,000. The old lady who bequeathed the money was the person whom Miss Jones had assisted a year ago.

IMPORTED PRICES!

HOLIDAY GOODS AND CARDS

WILL BE OPEN FOR INSPECTION

TUESDAY 1ST DEC.

3000 Xmas

AND New YEAR'S CARDS

WILL BE SHOWN!

Impossible To Fail To be Suited

AS THE STOCK IS IN Great Variety

—AND— Very Fine.

Applications by mail for Cards and other Goods, will have prompt attention.

Chas. Burrill WEYMOUTH BRIDGE, Nov. 26, 1885.

Clark's Spools, (300 yds.) 58cts. per dozen. Glass Setts, 48cts. per dozen. Undershirts, (Heavy) 38cts. each. Best American Reefers, all Styles. Watch given away with Clothing. White Cotton, 7cts. per yard. Grey-wide Grey Cotton, 6cts. per yard. Grey Flannel, 20cts. per yard. Red Flannel, 17cts. per yard. Hemp Carpeting, 15cts. per yard. Felt Hats, 50cts. (former price \$2.00). Towels, 5cts. each. Brooms, 17cts. each. Clothespins, 2cts. per dozen. Pickles, 17cts. per bottle. Baking Soda, 10cts. per pound. Choice Tea 25cts. per pound, imported direct. 16 lbs. Beautiful sugar for \$2.00.

AGENTS FOR Mattresses, Pillows, Spring Beds, &c. Best Am. Oil, by the 5 gal'ns, 25cts. per gallon.

G. I. LETTENNEY & BRO. ULSTER CLOTHS!

WE ARE OFFERING SOME SPECIAL BARGAINS IN ULSTER CLOTHS

OF ALL SHADES. ALSO, A FINE LINE OF WINTER

CAPIES & GLOVES. J. CLINTON & SON.

The "Island Crown"

COOK STOVE. FOR COAL OR WOOD.

FOR SALE BY DAKIN BROS., DIGBY, N. S.

R. S. FITZRANDOLPH'S NOVEMBER ARRIVALS.

A new and Handsome Lot of MADE CLOTHING, In both MENS' and BOYS' SUITS;

Also, Overcoats, Ulsters and Reefers, Being beyond question the largest assortment of Clothing in the County of Digby.

ACED GOODS!

JUST RECEIVING, AT THE Digby Boot & Shoe STORE. Our full and Carefully Selected Stock of

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS. A nice assortment of Patent Moose MOCCASINS for Snow-shoeing. Also, a small line of Gents Serviceable Driving GLOVES.

HATS AND CAPS, IN VARIETY. J. DALEY, Proprietor.

The New York *Engineering and Mining Journal*, in its last issue, has the following:—"The recent visit of the Mining

ance equally among their Creditors, who shall execute the Assignment within two months from this date.

The Assignment may be seen at my Office in Digby, where Creditors wishing to become parties thereto, are requested to sign it within two months from this date.

T. C. SHREVE,
Assignee.

Digby, N. S., Oct. 2nd, 1885. 3 101

The Digby Weekly Courier.

Digby, N. S., December 4th, 1885.

This statement regarding the pay of revising officers and their clerks, which has been going the rounds of the papers and which we noticed last week, is, we are informed, incorrect. The government has, we believe, not yet made known the amount of pay these officers are to receive; it will probably be a good deal less than the sum stated. Judge Savary, the revising officer for the counties of Annapolis and Digby, has appointed Albert Morse, of Bridgetown, and W. B. Stewart, of Digby, his clerks for these counties. T. B. Fenwick has also been appointed messenger.

Under the new franchise act large additions will be made to the electoral lists, and it becomes the duty of all those having a right to vote to see that their names are placed on the roll.

The conscientious and intelligent discharge of his duty as an elector, is what society has a right to expect from every one exercising this privilege. In their hands rests the future well being of the country, and they should see to it, that this duty is discharged conscientiously and for its best interests.

Mr. BUTLER, of Weymouth, refers in his letter, which appears in another column, to our article in last week's issue respecting the rum selling in this town. We have every respect for the Board of License commissioners, and believe that they are in common with the other officials, are desirous of doing their duty. But the liquor traffic flourishes all the same, and its sale continues as usual. That its concomitant vices should prevail as they do, is not to be wondered at. Mr. Butler says, public opinion is wanted to back the law. This may be the case. We made no reference to the cause of the law not being enforced, but to the fact of the sale. No more stringent laws can be enacted short of total prohibition, than those we now have, and if they do not stop this trade, what are we going to do?

The Board of Health have issued and distributed a list of sanitary orders to be observed, in order to prevent the introduction or propagation of small pox in the community.

We would strongly advise everybody to be vaccinated at the earliest possible date. Experience has shown its great value as a preventative, and that even in those rare cases where small-pox is taken by a person thoroughly vaccinated, the disease is so mild as to be almost devoid of danger.

Mr. Benjamin Waters, late head clerk at Mr. John Chalmers' drug store, has purchased an interest in a drug store in Wareham, Mass., formerly owned by Archibald Dakin. The store will be known as Dakin's drug store, B. Waters & Co., proprietors. We are sorry to miss from our midst, the pleasant face of our friend, and hope that he will see visions of success in the future which will be amply realized as the years roll by. Quiet, gentlemanly, temperate and attentive to business, trained under the careful eye and skill of Mr. Chalmers, he well deserves the confidence of the community where he is located.

The government publishes advertisements soliciting tenders for laying a cable from Halifax to Bermuda and Jamaica, under a subsidy from government.

A most expert gang of counterfeiters have for some months past been operating in Montreal and adjoining country with a large amount of recent issue of \$5 bills of the Bank of British North America. The counterfeiters are so clever as almost to defy detection. The operations were carried on some months ago. Within the last few days there has resumed business on an extended scale, and so successfully have they managed to deal that the bank has been obliged to suspend the issue and is calling in the bills as quickly as possible.—*St. John Globe.*

A DANGEROUS PLACE.—One of our townsmen informs us that he had lately occasion to go to Weymouth, Digby Co. Upon reaching Gilbert's Cove, he found that the wooden bridge had been removed, and only two stone abutments in its place. He was obliged to ford a brook of running water that nearly floated his horse off his feet. He was informed that the abutments had been finished for about four weeks, when work was suspended to await the arrival of the framework of an iron bridge which is to take the place of the old one. There is no protection around either end of the gap, and a person unacquainted with the locality is liable to drive off from the road into the stream below, a fall of between twenty-five and thirty feet.—*Bridgetown Monitor.*

Home and Abroad.

The Bridgetown Monitor says they had skating on the ice, on Fowler's Pond, last Monday.

The proprietor of the Pictorial Year wishes to dispose of his paper and retire from journalism.

The ladies of the Methodist congregation, Digby, expect to have their Annual Sale and Tea, Christmas Eve.

We are informed that Mr. John G. Rice, has been engaged to superintend the repairs on the public pier.

To-NIGHT! To-NIGHT! In Temperance Hall, Digby, Rev. Mr. Ryan lectures on "Courtship and Marriage." Don't fail to hear him.

During the blow on Monday night, the hole in the public pier was enlarged about twenty-five feet by the washing away of more pile work.

J. Chalmers, Esq., is improving the appearance of Water Street, near his drug store, by raising and grading the roadway leading to his basement door.

This report that the negro Culliford had confessed to the murder of Miss Carleton, at Watertown, is contradicted, and the matter remains as much a mystery as ever.

The Digby Brass Band have rented Mr. Eber Turnbull's store, on Water Street, where they will receive musical instruction during the winter months.

Lieut. Col. Roy, M. P. for Annapolis Co., Nova Scotia, on his way home from Ottawa, where he had been on business connected with the customs department.

Go West, young men, and make money fishing. Capt. Joseph Snow, of the schooner, fishing to the westward of Bellefleur, last week, caught laddie cod, in one day, to amount to \$140.

LATE BIRDS.—On Thursday last, 27th Nov., Mr. J. Dalrymple succeeded in bagging two woodcock and two snipe. This is considered very late in the season for such species of game. We did not sample them.

Dr. E. Fritz, of the Board of Health, made his first examination on board of the steam, Secor, on Wednesday evening, at 10 o'clock, to remain on board until he was satisfied that no contagious disease existed among them.

Under the proper heading which we found, a notice of the marriage, at August, Maine, of Miss Amy M. Huxley, of Liverpool, to D. H. Huxley, Esq., of Liverpool, Eng. Mr. Huxley has obtained one of Digby's first daughters, and we tender the happy pair our congratulations.

BELCHER'S FARMER'S ALMANAC for 1886.—This is the best known of Almanacs in Nova Scotia. It is in fact the indispensable book of reference in every farmer's dwelling, by every fireside, and in every business man's office. Its publication is established by the standard publication in its line since 1824. It is for sale by all dealers, at the low price of 12 cents.

The Windsor Courier has been disposed of by Mr. T. B. Smith, to Mr. Guy B. Dakin, former of the office. Mr. Dakin is a son of Fraser Dakin, Esq., formerly of this town, and served a part of his apprenticeship in the office of the Digby Courier.

We heartily welcome Mr. Dakin into the newspaper arena, and trust that both he and the Courier may receive a well merited success.

FIRE AT MARSHALLTOWN.—About two o'clock on Sunday morning last, the store, together with its contents, belong to Stephen Marshall & Son, of Marshalltown, was totally destroyed by fire. The house and barn which were in close proximity, were with difficulty saved. Messrs. Marshall & Son desire to tender sincere thanks to their neighbors, especially the ladies, who rendered such timely assistance in fighting the flames and preventing them from spreading to the other buildings.

An exceedingly neat and commodious building, now fast approaching completion, has been erected by the Methodist congregation during the past summer, for a lecture, class and school room. It is 60 feet in length by 28 in width, with 15 feet high. A simple and convenient arrangement enables the class rooms at the end of the building to be made use of with the main hall when required. The building, which is pointed white, faces on Prince William street, and has done much to improve the appearance of that locality.

BRANCHING OUT.—In another column will be seen the advertisement of our genial and enterprising friend Mr. Lemuel Morehouse, of Sandy Cove, who is doing a large general business at that place. Our acquaintance with Mr. Morehouse leads us to believe him thoroughly qualified to carry on business successfully, and to be a great benefit to the wants of the people in the locality in which he resides. Although he is yet but a young man, he possesses a business tact seldom displayed by many others who have passed through double his years of experience. We predict for the people of Digby by New Year's day, that Mr. Morehouse—they will be paying the way to build up a prosperous business whereby they will be enabled to purchase at home, first-class goods at low prices. Read the ad't.

A correspondent writing to the Colchester Sun from Annapolis, says: "The engineers are now trying to find a practicable route for the 'Missing Link' between Annapolis and Digby—it having been pretty well determined on all sides to abandon the short route on which so much money has been expended and such heavy damages paid, and to build an entirely new road to be thoroughly constructed for less than it would take to time, therefore, we may reasonably expect to have one continuous rail-line from Halifax to Yarmouth, and what is better still, under one management, and free of all the tedious, vexatious, and expensive delays of these changes will be avoided."

PAINTED ACCIDENTS.—Last Friday evening, Miss Bessie Raymond, of Brookville, a daughter of Capt. Stephen Raymond of that place, was driving a lady friend, Miss Salmon River, when the horse ran away and they were both thrown out. Miss Raymond struck on her head and was seriously injured. Her scalp was cut entirely across her head, making a cut eight and a half inches long. The lady who was driving with her, escaped with a serious injury. Miss Raymond was attended by Dr. Harris, of Salmon River, who rendered the necessary surgical assistance. Mr. Mark Robichaud, of Salmon River, also met with a very serious accident. He was out shooting, and the contents of his gun, fired by accident, entered one of his eyes, tearing off two of his toes and terribly lacerating his ankle. His foot was torn and placed in a dangerous condition. Although over a mile from home Mr. Robichaud, who is about fifty years of age, walked the entire distance with his foot in this condition.

Home and Abroad.

Letteney's stock of Dry Goods is immense.

Look at Letteney's stock of Boots & Shoes. Only stock Iron in Digby at Letteney's.

Only stock Vessel's Outfits at Letteney's. Cement for mending Rubbers at Letteney's.

Only stock Furniture in Town at Letteney's.

They are agents for Lasts, Pegs and Shoe Findings.

Diphtheria is prevalent along St. Mary's Bay, and at Letteney's.

In J. Chalmers' ad't of last week, read specialties for Christmas.

In the ad't of the Roseway Tea and Sale, read Tuesday, 22nd inst.

Look at Letteney's Advertisement in other part of paper.

A beautiful Chrono given with 1 lb of 48 cent Tea, at Letteney's.

Latest improvement in an Anchor, on exhibition at Letteney's.

In J. Clinton & Son's ad't of last week, read: Caps and Gloves, not caps.

Buy your Hardware at Letteney's, they buy direct from manufacturers.

Mr. Healy, of St. John, N. S., is putting pews in the new Baptist Church here.

The tide along the Massachusetts shore last week, was the highest ever known.

John Daley, Esq., has been appointed by the government, a member of the Board of Health.

Ernest E. Law, of the firm of Wm Law & Co., Yarmouth, died on Thursday morning last, of typhoid fever.

If you are weary, and cannot go around much, when you come to Digby just go to Letteney's, for you will find everything there.

In G. I. Letteney & Bros. ad't of last week, read: Best American Rubbers, not refiners; and Baking Soda tets. per pound, not 10cts.

Found, near the Band Stand, an instrument supposed to belong to one of the band boys. The owner can have same by applying at COTNER'S office.

At a special session of the Municipal Council, at Yarmouth, on the 29th of Nov., was passed the resolution of the Board of Health, for the erection of a small pox hospital; also, a further sum of \$100 for incidental expenses.

Arrived, this morning, Lieut. Edmund Burns, 20 days from St. Martin, W. I., with salt. Capt. Burns left St. Martin, on the 13th Nov., and reports that Lieut. S. Colpel, of Bear River, was to leave next day; and the brig, *Gov. of Cornwallis*, leading for Boston.

Fishing Notes.

From the Cape Ann Advertiser.

Schrs. Sheridan, Spencer F. Baird, William H. Jordan and William E. McNeil, the last of the mackerel fleet arrived from the Cape Shore on Monday. They brought no fish. The season closed with a light stock of mackerel, and an average catch, although considerably smaller than last year, aside from the early catch, marketed in New York, the fleet has landed here 198,427 sacks packed barrels this season, against 223,343 lbs. last year.

The Cape Cod mackerel catch was considerably below last year's product. The stock of mackerel at Cape Cod is less than half the amount on hand at this time last year.

Difficulties anticipated in manning the Cape Cod mackerel fleet next season on account of the small wages made this year.

A Portland paper claims that one Captain Fote, of Freeport, Maine, was the first to use the mackerel jig, that he kept the secret a whole season, bringing in big fares while other vessels met with moderate success in drifling, but at last the secret leaked out through some of the crew, and the next season many of the fleet used jigs.

The Fishers in the Ipswich Bay gilt net codfishery this season landed last week 62,000 lbs. at Rockport, and 63,000 lbs. at Fortunate.

The Court of Commissioners of Alabama has rendered a decision which, if troublesome in future fishery negotiations, namely, that the waters of the Chesapeake Bay, whose headlands are twelve miles apart, are within the jurisdiction of the United States.

Trouble in Egypt.

Rome, Dec. 1.—A letter to Rassegna from Massachus says Osama Digna is still alive and true and he has arranged the prisoners hanged in Abyssinia by massacring all the people of Kassala, Europeans included, and reducing the town to ruins.

"Kitty" Moore, the oldest person in Ottawa, died in the Protestant hospital, Ottawa, yesterday, at the advanced age of 106 years.

Vesuvius is again in a state of eruption. The lava is streaming down on the west side of the mountain, and some alarm is expressed, as the observatory authorities believe that the eruption will become more serious than it is at present.

"Professor" Solender, the reformed cannibal, arrested in Alexandria, Va., last week for being drunk on the streets, and who was put in the chain gang in default of a fine of \$2, has been released. His friends, who found him a great credit in lectures, wherein he described how roast missionary tasted, have determined to give him another trial.

The Digby people will remember the "Professor" who paid us a visit a year or two ago.

The British expeditionary force has captured Nyeenyan after a sharp fight with the Burmese. Three of the British were wounded. The British expedition reached Nyeenyan on the 25th inst, and proceeded to Mandalay the same evening. The Madras sappers, supported by the Hampshire regiment, gallantly scaled the earth works at Fagan and the enemy bolted into the jungle. The Burmese were strongly entrenched at Nyeenyan, their line extending two miles. They opened a sharp fire on the British flotilla and the latter promptly replied with shell. After two hours' bombardment the enemy fled into the jungle, leaving 13 men killed and a large number wounded. The Burmese leader hastened to Mandalay. It appears that the Burmese imported their ammunition in biscuit and sardine tins, and their rifles as consignments of machinery. The inhabitants are delighted at the arrival of the British, and their rifles as consignments of machinery. The inhabitants are delighted at the arrival of the British.

Sandy Cove Items.

FROM A CORRESPONDENT.

As I often see news and notes from different parts of the county, I thought a few lines from this place might interest your readers. As "Once upon a time" is the stereotyped way to begin a story, whether prose or rhyme, so we might commence with that leading word, which still holds delightful; and we can hope that our long tedious Nova Scotia winter will be somewhat shortened by the mildness of this late autumn.

Nature seems to have done her best to make this little village almost perfect. We are surrounded on all sides by mountains clothed with the "evergreen fir," and relieved, just now, by a variety of autumn tints, which, while forming a pleasing background for the village spires and neat white houses, are quite an effective barrier against winds and fogs.

The "cove" from which the place takes its name makes in between two dark, fir covered hills, and looking out of this break, across the blue waters of St. Mary's Bay, we get a glimpse of Weymouth. A tiny lake is set down, almost in the centre of the village, whose surface seems always dark with the shadow of the hills, while a short sheltered walk brings us to the misty shore of the Bay of Fundy. In summer we can imagine what a paradise for tourists this might be, with mountain, lake and seashore scenery almost within one glance.

The places of worship are highly creditable to the energy, and industry of the people. The three churches—Baptist, Episcopal and Methodist—are neat and commodious. There is also a good hall, a convenient place in which to hold the meetings of temperance or other societies, which are such a decided means of mental culture, and improvement to the young people of our village.

A missionary meeting was held on the evening of the 24th, in the Methodist Church. After listening with pleasure to an opening address from Rev. Mr. Hooper, we were interested by speeches from Rev. Messrs. Digby, and Rev. Mr. Johnson, Bear River.

The school consists of two departments. A. Homer is the principal, while Mrs. Blackford has charge of the elementary department.

Brig Venice, Capt. Reuben Morehouse, arrived here a short time ago from the West Indies, with a cargo of sugar and molasses.

L. J. Morehouse is constantly adding to his varied and first-class stock of goods, making it very convenient for the people here, who are beginning to find that they can buy goods as cheaply at home as they can import them.

Thanking you for the valuable space which you have allowed me, I remain, &c.,

A. L. B.

Sandy Cove, Dec. 2nd.

New Method of Putting Up Fish.

The fish curing business of Gloucester is of sufficient magnitude to warrant more than the cursory description of it which can be given at this time. It employs many thousands of persons in its various branches, and is the source of immense income to this little space. Within the past few years many different methods of curing and packing the fish have been introduced. The most valuable mode of preserving codfish at the present time is that of skinning the fish and extracting the bones, and putting it in the market as "boneless cod."

This has been carried on for many years, but the process only consisted of cutting the boneless fish into strips and packing it into boxes, and it remained for an enterprising firm to introduce the solid compressed blocks or brick moulds of codfish, which is by far the finest preparation that has ever been offered to the public. In putting it up in this manner it was necessary to invent and patent several machines, one for cutting the fish, which has the capacity of 60,000 pounds of fish per day, and yet so easy and simple that it can be operated by a boy. Another very ingenious machine is that used for pressing the fish into moulds, which is operated by foot power, and such leverage is brought to bear upon it that a pressure is obtained. The blocks, two pounds in weight, are next sewn together with cotton twine, removed from the moulds and packed in boxes, which latter operations are mostly carried on by young women, and give lucrative employment to a large number. The estimated sale of this line of goods by the firm is upward of 2,000,000 pounds per year, and is largely on the increase. The smoked halibut business is almost wholly conducted by one firm which practically holds a monopoly of the trade. There is not a more lively place of its size in the United States, nor one that carries on more business than Gloucester, and it owes all its wealth and prosperity to the fisheries.—*Boston Herald.*

A letter received from Pointe aux Equinoxes, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, tells a harrowing tale of the misery and starvation at that place. Some sixty families have no food and will surely die of starvation unless aid is sent. Some have left the place to obtain work in the woods at Boisimie, but it is said that the lumber merchants would not employ them.

IMPORTED PRICES!

DIRECT!

HOLIDAY GOODS CARDS

WILL BE OPEN FOR

INSPECTION

—ON—

TUESDAY 1ST DEC.

3000 Xmas

New YEAR'S

CARDS

WILL BE SHOWN!

Impossible

To Fail

To be Suited

AS THE STOCK IS IN

Great Variety

—AND—

Very Fine.

Applications by mail for Cards and other Goods, will have prompt attention.

Chas. Burrill
JAMES BURRILL
Nov. 26, 1885.
WEYMOUTH BRIDGE,
Nov. 26, 1885.

Clark's Spools, (300 yds.) 58cts. per dozen.
Glass Setts, 48cts. per dozen.
Undershirts, (Heavy) 39cts. each.
Best American Rubbers, all Styles.
White Cotton, Tots. per yard.
Yard-wide Grey Cotton, 63cts. per yard.
Grey Flannel, 20cts. per yard.
Red Flannel, 17cts. per yard.
Hemp Carpeting, 15cts. per yard.
Felt Hats, 50cts. (former price \$2.00).
Towels, 50cts. each. Brooms, 17cts. each.
Clothespins, 20cts. per dozen.
Pickles, 17cts. per Bottle. Baking Soda, 4cts. per pound.
Choice Tea 25cts. per pound, Imported direct.
16 lbs. Beautiful Sugar for \$1.00.

AGENTS FOR

Mattresses, Pillows, Spring Beds, &c.

Best Am. Oil, by the 5 gal'ns, 25cts. per gallon.

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G. I. LETTENEY & BRO.

ULSTER CLOTHS!

WE ARE OFFERING SOME

SPECIAL BARGAINS=ULSTER CLOTHS

OF ALL SHADES.

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ALSO, A FINE LINE OF WINTER

CAPS & GLOVES.

J. CLINTON & SON.

The "Island Crown"

COOK STOVE.

FOR COAL OR WOOD.

—AND—

New YEAR'S

CARDS

WILL BE SHOWN!

Impossible

To Fail

To be Suited

AS THE STOCK IS IN

Great Variety

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Very Fine.

Applications by mail for Cards and other Goods, will have prompt attention.

Chas. Burrill
JAMES BURRILL
Nov. 26, 1885.
WEYMOUTH BRIDGE,
Nov. 26, 1885.

Clark's Spools, (300 yds.) 58cts. per dozen.
Glass Setts, 48cts. per dozen.
Undershirts, (Heavy) 39cts. each.
Best American Rubbers, all Styles.
White Cotton, Tots. per yard.
Yard-wide Grey Cotton, 63cts. per yard.
Grey Flannel, 20cts. per yard.
Red Flannel, 17cts. per yard.
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Digby Weekly Courier.

C. E. Farnham, Publisher and Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST AND WELFARE OF THE COUNTY.

Terms:—\$1.00 per Annum, in Advance.

Vol. IX

DIGBY, N. S., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1885.

No. 13.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

It is a well-known fact that most of the diseases of the human system are caused by impure blood. The blood is the life of the body, and if it is impure, the body will be diseased. The blood is the life of the body, and if it is impure, the body will be diseased. The blood is the life of the body, and if it is impure, the body will be diseased.

Christmas Christmas

GO TO
G. F. STONE'S

For Raisins, Spices, Flour and Meal.
" DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, WARES.
" CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES.
" OVER-BOOTS, RUBBERS, &c., &c.

Very Low for Cash until the 1st of January.
Coal for Sale at \$4.00 per ton.

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CHUTE, HALL & CO.

ARE THE
LEADING MANUFACTURERS
—OF—
ORGANS,
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ORGAN ACTIONS
IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Agents Commission is saved in buying from Manufacturers.
Organ Stools and Music Books constantly on hand.
Special Discount to Music Teachers.

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BURROCK'S BLOOD PURIFIER

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

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Prompt attention given to all legal business.

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Agent for Liverpool, London & Globe
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Office—On Water Street, Digby, opposite
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Royal Hotel.

DIGBY, —NOVA SCOTIA.
JOHN DALEY, —PROPRIETOR.
Bath, Shower, Bath and Sample Room.
mrs

JAMES M. KEEN,

TURNBULL & WELSH'S NEW BUILDING.
Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry,
Plated Ware, &c.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

COLDS.
"Orville, Ohio, Sept. 10, 1882.
"Having been subject to bronchial affection, with frequent colds, for a number of years, I hereby certify that AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL gives me prompt relief, and is the most effective remedy I have ever tried."
JAMES A. HAMILTON,
Editor of "The Crescent."

COUGH.
"St. Giles, Ohio, June 26, 1882.
"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL this spring for a severe cough and lung trouble with good effect, and I am pleased to recommend it to any one similarly affected."
HARVEY BAGGEMAN,
Proprietor Globe Hotel."

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

The Digby Weekly Courier,

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.
Published at
DIGBY, DIGBY CO., N. S.
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.
CHAS. E. FARNHAM,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.
Terms: \$1.00 per annum in Advance

Correspondence to the COURIER will not appear in its columns unless accompanied by the name of the writer.
Contributions are respectfully solicited from all parts of Digby County, the Province and elsewhere.

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Special notices, in local column, 10 cents per line; in special notice column, 10 cents per line.
In order to insure insertion, advertisements should be in the office not later than Thursday noon.

POETRY.

THE OLD ROOM IN THE ATTIC.

I remember the dear old attic room,
Where I slept when a little boy,
The farthest room outside the hill,
When life was a perfect joy.
I remember the chairs so old and quaint,
And the bed where I dreamed,
And the chest of drawers behind the door,
Where the apples were always kept.

BRIDGETOWN MARBLE WORKS

THE Subscribers are still importing and manufacturing
Monuments, Head-Stones,
Table Tops, &c.,
Italian and American Marble, Also Red and Blue Granite, and Freestone Monuments.

OLDHAM WHITMAN,
Granville Street, Bridgetown, N. S.
May 11th, 1877. 37

MASON & RICH'S PIANOS.

Grand Square and Upright.
SPLENDID TONE AND FINISH.
1st Prize and Gold Medal on all styles at Toronto; 1st Prize for Uprights at Yarmouth Exhibition.
Enquire of H. W. Dakin, Taster, Digby.
Send for Catalogue.

M. B. HUESTIS, Windsor, N. S.,
General Agent for Maritime Provinces.
Oct. 15th, '85. 53m

New Barber Shop!

THE undersigned begs leave to thank the public generally for past favors, and requests to state that he has opened a
HAIR DRESSING ROOM
in the Store recently vacated by Randolph Dakin, opposite the Post-office, where he is prepared to do business in the above named line neatly and promptly.

JOHN J. MEEHAN.
Water Street, Digby, N. S.
Oct. 15th, '85. 54f

WATERBURY'S PECTORAL BALSAM

CURES COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, &c.

Schooner for Sale!

A Berlin surgeon lately removed a quantity of dead bone from a man's arm. Immediately afterward he amputated the leg of another man for an injury. Then he took a large piece of bone from the amputated leg and put it in the place of the dead bone of the arm. The bone became firmly attached and made a very successful operation.

JNO. WELSH.
Digby, May 26th, 1885. 59f

SELECT TALE.

HELEN HYDE'S GOOD DEED.

"Yes," said the doctor, solemnly, "he shows every indication of going into a decline. Rest, relaxation, change of air and scene—that's what she ought to have!"

Mrs. Dardanel looked perturbed. "Dear, dear," said she, "what a pity. And she's quite a nice, sensible, too, dear little thing. She is very quick with her needle, and really ingenious—and the way she puts trimmings on a dress positively reminds one of Madame Antoine herself."

"The seaside cottage would be the place for her," suggested Dr. Milford. "You are one of the lady patrons, I believe."

"Yes, but the seaside cottage is full," said Mrs. Dardanel. "No, an inch of room unoccupied. I had a note from the matron yesterday."

"Ah, indeed?" said the doctor, fumbling with his watch seals. "Unfortunately—"

"But," cried Mrs. Dardanel, an idea suddenly occurring to her much baffled and befuddled head, "there is Mrs. Daggett's farm, a few miles further down the shore. She takes boarders for five dollars a week, and I believe it is a very nice place. If you think it advisable, I will take a moment's board for the girl there. I really feel as if the dear little thing belonged to me."

"An excellent plan, madam, an excellent plan," said the doctor, "I have no doubt but that a month of sea air would make quite a different person of her."

Helen Hyde could scarcely believe her own ears when Mrs. Dardanel beamingly announced her intentions.

"The seashore?" she cried, her pale face flushing all over, "the real sea! Oh, Mrs. Dardanel, I have dreamed of it all my life. For a whole bright, long summer month! Oh, how shall I ever thank you?"

"By getting well and strong as fast as you can," said Mrs. Dardanel, really touched by the girl's enthusiasm. "And here is a ten dollar bill for you. Buy a small little trifle of dress, or there may be a drive or picnic or an excursion going on, in which you will want to participate."

The poor girl's first impulse was to return the money.

"No, you shall not give it back—it is a present from me, and I choose that you shall keep it."

Helen Hyde's heart beat high with delight when first she saw Daggett farm-house, a long, low building, with an immense stack of chimneys, a cluster of unbraced couple trees garlanding it about with shade, and a dooryard full of sweet, old-fashioned flowers, while in full sight of the windows the Atlantic flung its curling crests of foam and spray against the rocks.

"I have just now left my dear," said she. "I rather small, but it's furnished comfortably, and there's a fine view of the ocean. I could have given you better accommodation if I had received Mrs. Dardanel's letter a day earlier. But your ladyship's eagerness to welcome her warmly; she had been Mrs. Dardanel's housekeeper once, and knew the value of that lady's patronage."

"I've just one room left, my dear," said she. "I rather small, but it's furnished comfortably, and there's a fine view of the ocean. I could have given you better accommodation if I had received Mrs. Dardanel's letter a day earlier. But your ladyship's eagerness to welcome her warmly; she had been Mrs. Dardanel's housekeeper once, and knew the value of that lady's patronage."

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she. "And I wish it was anybody else."

"Is he a brother?" asked Helen. "Well, he is and he isn't," rather obscurely answered Mrs. Daggett, who was picking over currants for a pudding, while Helen sat by and watched her. "But he won't be here long. You see, my dear, he hasn't any friends. When Daggett came down from Vermont and bought this place, we got it cheap because of old Mr. Milford. We were to give him the northeast clamber, and they were to allow us so much money for his keeping. It ain't everybody, you see, as would be willing to have an old man like that around the place. But he's harmless and innocent enough, and I won't deny that the two dollars a week help along. But now prices has gone up, and Brody Point has got to be a fashionable locality in summer time, and things are altered. And what's worse, his folks have left off sending the money."

"I wonder why?" said Helen, with her large gray eyes fixed pityingly upon the old man, who sat in his usual place under the maples wistfully watching the sea.

"They're dead, p'raps," said Mrs. Daggett. "Or p'raps they've got tired of him. Anyhow, it's three months since we've had a word from him, and Daggett have made up our minds that we can't stand it any longer. So we're going to put him on the town. Lawyer Boxall says it's legal and right, and they can't expect nothing else of us. Squire Sodin is to send his covered currant next Saturday, and old Daddy Milford suppose he going for a ride. And so things 'll go off smooth and pleasant."

"Smooth and pleasant!" Helen Hyde looked across the grass lawn to the little old man with his mild, abstracted face, his ruffled shirt front, the silver hair that glistened in the sunshine, and the white claw-like fingers that slowly turned themselves backward and forward as he sat.

"He owned the place once," said Mrs. Daggett, "but his sons turned out bad and he indorsed for Squire Sodin's cousin, and lost everything. And here he is in his old age, without a penny! What is it, Helen, the oven ready for the pies? Yes, I'm coming."

And she bustled away, leaving Helen alone. A sort of inspiration had entered into the girl's heart as she sat there with her small, sweet face, and she had decided to do the best she could for the little old man.

"As if there could be any choice," she said to herself. And then she got up and went softly across the garden to the little room where "Daddy Milford" was.

"Do you like this place?" she asked softly.

"It's home, my dear," he answered, "seeming to rise himself out of a reverie. "It's home, my dear, I've lived here for eighty odd years. I could not live anywhere else."

"But there are other places pleasant."

"It may be, my dear, it may be," he said, looking at her with twinkling eyes through the corner lenses of his spectacles. "But they wouldn't be the same to me."

Helen went to Mrs. Daggett, who was baking pies and rolled straw-berries shortcake all at once. "Here," said Mrs. Daggett, "which Mrs. Dardanel gave me to do as I pleased with, and I please to give it to you to keep old Mr. Milford here five weeks longer."

"Mercy sakes alive!" said Mrs. Daggett, "he ain't no kin to you, is he?"

"No," said Helen, "but he is so old, so feeble and friendless, and—please Mrs. Daggett take the money. And perhaps by the time that is gone I shall be able to send a little more. My employers are going to pay me generously in the city, but I shall need myself for better able to work every day."

So Helen Hyde adopted the cause of one even poorer and more friendless than herself, and for a year she paid two dollars a week steadily, and Mr. Milford never knew what a danger he was in.

At the end of that time the old gentleman's grandson came from some wide, wild region across the sea, a tall, dark-eyed young man, with the mien of a prince in disguise.

"My father has been dead for a year," said he. "And his papers have only just been thoroughly investigated, so that I have just learned, for the first time, that there is an arrangement due on my grandfather's allowance. I hope he has not been allowed to squander it."

"Oh, he's all right," said Mrs. Daggett. "We've took excellent good care of him."

"You are a noble-hearted woman," said the young man, fervently clasping her hand, "and I will see that you are no loser by your generosity."

"It ain't me," said Mrs. Daggett, turning red and white, for Helen Hyde, most spending her second summer at the farm-house, sat by quietly sewing in the window recess. "I'm free to allow that we and Daggett got out of patience and was going to put him on the town, but Miss Hyde here, one of my boarders, she's paid for him ever since."

"I beg your pardon if I have interfered," said Helen, blushing scarlet as the large black eyes fell scrutinizingly on her face, but she seemed so old and so helpless, that—

"God bless you for your noble deed!" said Ambrose Milford, earnestly.

But there was something in Helen's manner which prevented him from offering any pecuniary recompense to her.

"My grandfather will need your care no further," said he. "We have been fortunate in our Australian investments, and I am prepared to buy the old farm back again and settle here permanently."

And when Mrs. Dardanel began to think about getting her winter bed dresses made up, she received a note from Miss Hyde, which ran as follows:

"Dear Mrs. Dardanel: I am sorry to disappoint you, but I cannot undertake any more orders, for I am to be married next month to Mr. Ambrose Milford, and we are to live at the Daggett farm. And, oh, how proud I should be if you would come and visit me next summer, when the roses are in bloom and the strawberries ripen. Ambrose is all that is nice, and I shall have the dearest old grand-father-in-law in the world."

Affectionately,
HELEN HYDE.

All this life romance had grown out of Helen's month at the seaside.

"Baby Clark."

She was not a beautiful woman—not even a young one. She was gray haired and dim eyed. Time had left a great many lines on her faded face. She was only a "help" in a hotel. No one ever saw her family, or knew if she ever had any. She received no letters or telegrams, or messages. She sent none. No one ever saw her finger fondly over a picture, a letter, or little clothes, or anything that might have been a memento of her past life. She made herself into the smallest possible bundle, and strove to occupy the smallest possible space.

No complaints were heard from her concerning her rights. She did not seem to know that she had rights. Each day as she arose to her rod she apparently had no memory of the past, and each night she lay down expecting neither hope, disappointment, nor regret.

One day there was a "rush." All the servants were hurried. Waiters hastened to and fro and issued orders in peremptory tones. She was busy at work, bending over the ironing table. With her wrinkled hands she pressed and smoothed, and made beautiful the garments happy women wore. The linen was not hot, the last degree, yet she did not show satisfaction at the success of her work.

The landlady entered, accompanied by a stranger six feet in height, broad chested and large limbed. She turned in her work and she faced him. A rapid, startled glance, and "Baby Clark!" she almost screamed. With one move the lustrous fellow gazed at her little mother, and hot tears fell upon her faded face.

Ten—twenty years drop from her like a garment. She is the young mother again—the happy wife—the hopeful matron. Love flutters his red signals in her cheeks; there is a lustre in her eye. He is her Baby, and he has returned to her.

Intemperance, apoplexy, gout, affections of the heart and liver are more fatal to males than females. Pulmonary consumption is more deadly to the latter. All old ladies, not disturbed by emigration, are a majority of females. Royal families show more daughters than sons. The Hebrew woman is exceptionally long lived, the colored man exceptionally short. The married state is favorable to prolongation of life among women.

A horrible and sickening sight was witnessed in Norwich Eng., the other day at the hanging of Robert Goodale, a market gardener, for the murder of his wife, Mrs. Goodale, September 15th last. A fifteen-stone weight was up and the drop was six feet. When the trap was sprung the rope rebounded violently and Goodale's head was severed from his body, the trunk and head falling to the ground, blood oozing freely from the top of the body and head. The spectators were horror-stricken and became sick at the scene.

A REMARKABLE CASE, IF CORRECT.—We are informed that the late owner of the estate of New Annan, has spontaneously developed a case of genuine cow-pox, which, if correct, is the second authenticated case of the kind in America. The first authenticated case was discovered in January this year, near Philadelphia, we believe, by Dr. Alexander, who now ships vaccine virus originating from this cow all over the Continent. It is said that Miss "Annie" has been inoculated by taking the cow's milk, and that, if it is proved to be really cow-pox, there will be no lack of vaccine in the country.—*Summers Journal.*

Queen Victoria receives more than \$500,000 a year from the estates of persons who die intestate and without heirs, all such property belonging to her majesty, in right of her royal prerogative.

How Will the World End?

To those who are constantly worrying as to the manner in which the world will probably come to an end, the following ten theories, propounded by an English writer, will give them an abundant choice of theories upon which to pin their faith.

1. The ice surface of the earth is steadily diminishing, elevated regions are being lowered, and the seas are filling up. The land by and by will all be submerged, and the last man will starve to death.

2. The ice is gradually accumulating at the North Pole, and melting away at the South Pole, the consequence of which in due time will be that the earth will change its centre of gravity suddenly; then there will be an awful catastrophe, a flood like unto the Noachic. The last man will be drowned.

3. The earth cannot always escape a collision with some comet; when such collision occurs there will be a mingling of air and cemetery gases, causing an explosion. The last man will be blown up.

4. There is a retarding medium in space, which is causing a gradual loss of velocity in the planets and the earth; the law of gravitation will draw them all nearer to the sun as they decrease in speed, till finally they will fall into the sun. The last man, of course, will be sunstruck.

5. The amount of water on the earth is slowly diminishing, and in consequence of this the air is losing in quantity and quality. Finally, the earth will become an arid waste, like the moon. The last man will be suffocated.

6. Other suns have disappeared and sooner or later ours must blaze up and vanish. The intense conflagration will, of course kill every living thing (Salamanders and all). The last man will be burned up.

7. The sun's heat is gradually decreasing and the temperature cooling. The cold will increase by the glacial zones enlarging and spreading to the equator until the habitable space will be more nothing. The last man will be frozen to death.

8. The gradual cooling of the earth will produce enormous fissures, like those in the moon. The surface will become unstable, forcing the inhabitants to bolt to themselves to caves. The last man will be crushed to death and buried at the same time.

9. The centrifugal force is increasing, and in time the centripetal force will fail to hold the earth together, hence it will break up into pieces. The last man will fall into space.

10. Evolutionary retrogression. This means that the unfolding law of evolution will be reversed, and the extreme of evolution, he will begin to unfold back. The last man go back to a monkey, the monkey to something else, and so on until everything reaches the vanishing point and nothing remains. The last man will be nothingness the last of darkness and distress.

There is a man in Nevada, named Angela Cardella who claims to be the strongest in the world. He is an Italian, aged 38, and stands 5 feet 10 inches, weighing 135 pounds. His strength was born with him, for he had no athletic training. He differs from other men chiefly in the osseous structure. Although not of unusual size, his spinal column is double the ordinary width, and his hands and joints are made on a similarly large and generous scale. He has lifted a man of 200 pounds with the middle finger of his right hand. The man stood with one foot on the floor, his arms outstretched, and his hands grasped by two persons to balance his body. Cardella then stooped down and placed the third finger of his right hand under the man's foot, and with scarcely any perceptible effort raised him to the height of four feet and deposited him on a table near at hand. Once two powerful men layd Cardella with intent to trash him, but he seized one in each hand and hammered them together until life was nearly knocked out of them. His strength is inherited, for he says his father was more powerful than himself.

A REMARKABLE CASE, IF CORRECT.—We are informed that the late owner of the estate of New Annan, has spontaneously developed a case of genuine cow-pox, which, if correct, is the second authenticated case of the kind in America. The first authenticated case was discovered in January this year, near Philadelphia, we believe, by Dr. Alexander, who now ships vaccine virus originating from this cow all over the Continent. It is said that Miss "Annie" has been inoculated by taking the cow's milk, and that, if it is proved to be really cow-pox, there will be no lack of vaccine in the country.—*Summers Journal.*

Queen Victoria receives more than \$500,000 a year from the estates of persons who die intestate and without heirs, all such property belonging to her majesty, in right of her royal prerogative.

PAGE
MISSING

Digby Weekly Courier.

C. E. Farnham, Publisher and Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST AND WELFARE OF THE COUNTY.

Terms:—\$1.00 per Annum, in Advance.

Vol. IX.

DIGBY, N. S., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1885.

No. 15.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.
PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

MADE HENS LAY
CHICKEN CHOLERA.

Christmas Christmas

GO TO
G. F. STONE'S
For Raisins, Spices, Flour and Meal.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, WARES.
CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES.
OVER-BOOTS, RUBBERS, &c., &c.
Very Low for Cash until the 1st of January.
Coal for Sale at \$4.00 per ton.
G. F. STONE.

CHUTE, HALL & CO.

ARE THE
LEADING MANUFACTURERS
OF

ORGAN ACTIONS

IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Agents Commission is saved in buying from Manufacturers.
Organ Stools and Music Boxes constantly on hand.
Special Discount to Music Teachers.

OFFICE AND FACTORY: Water St., Yarmouth, N. S.

BLOOD
Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness,
Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys,
Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula,
Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood,
Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOSEPH A. SMITH,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c.
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,
WEYMOUTH BRIDGE, N. S.

T. C. SHREVE, Q. C.
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
ATER STREET, DIGBY, N. S.

T. C. SHREVE, Q. C.
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,
Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
ATER STREET, DIGBY, N. S.

R. C. MONROE, A. B.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
JEWELRY PUBLIC.
DIGBY, N. S.
Special attention given to all legal business.

WADE & WADE,
BARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
Orms-Water Street, Digby, N. S.
C. A. W. C. C. A. V. W. S.

JOHN M. VIETS,
SOLICITOR & TABELLION
PUBLIC, &c.
Agent for London & Globe
Orms-Water Street, Digby, opposite
the Royal Hotel.

Royal Hotel.
DIGBY, N. S.
JOHN DALEY, PROPRIETOR.
Barber Shop, Bath and Sample Room.

JAMES M. KEEN,
TURNBULL & WELSH'S NEW BUILDING.
Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry,
Plated Ware, &c.

WORDS FAIL

Words fail to express my gratitude to Mr. Selby Carter, of St. John, N. S., for the benevolent donation of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Having been afflicted all my life with Scrofula, my system so much saturated with it, it came out in blotches, pimples, and Mollusca, all over my body. Mr. Carter stated that he was cured by the use of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and since commencing its use, eight months ago, he has had no return of the scrofulous symptoms.

All baneful influences of the blood are promptly removed by this unexcelled alterative.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists; \$1.46 bottles for \$5.

The Digby Weekly Courier,

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Published at

DIGBY, DIGBY CO., N. S.

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

CHAS. E. FARNHAM,

PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms: \$1.00 per annum in Advance

Correspondence to the COURIER will not appear in its columns unless accompanied by the name of the writer.

Contributions are respectfully solicited from all parts of Digby County, the Province and elsewhere.

Agents for the Courier.

V. T. Hardwick, Esq., Bear River.

James Morchison, Esq., Brighton.

John Kinney, Esq., Gilbert's Cove.

Edw'd Hogan, Esq., Weymouth Bridge.

C. D. Jones, Esq., Weymouth.

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St. Clair Dingle, Esq., Weymouth.

Collins Johnston, Esq., Sandy Cove.

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Wm. T. Sauter, Saulterville.

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Advertising Rates:

One inch, one insertion, \$0.50

Two inches, one insertion, 1.00

Each additional inch, one insertion, 0.50

Each continuation one-fourth of first insertion.

Special arrangements made with parties willing to occupy more than half a column space. Liberal terms made with yearly advertisers.

Special notices, in local column, 15 cents per line; in special notice column, 10 cents per line.

In order to insure insertion, advertisements should be in the office not later than Thursday noon.

POETRY.

"THE CHRISTMAS BELLS."

Once more across the leafless land
We hear the clash of Christmas bells;
The young and old stand hand in hand,
And dream the past in present times.

There is a story in the bells
Of love and hope and cheer and joy;
Of peace and kindness and good will,
That comes to us in every tone.

They sigh to others of despair!
Last year we sang the woe and wail;
This year we sing the joy and cheer,
And bid the evil days depart.

We have the clash of Christmas bells;
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SELECT TALE.

SANTA CLAUS.

BY ROSE HARTWICK THORPE.

"Please, sir, be you Santa Claus?"

The small voice came out, shrill

and eager, on the crisp evening air,

and J. P. Fernald, senior member of

the firm of Fernald & Co., turned

and looked down into the child's

animated face, uplifted with an anxi-

ous inquiry "shining through the

large, dark eyes, made larger and

seemingly darker, by want and poverty.

"Santa Claus!—I—ha, ha, that is

a joke," said Mr. Fernald, good-na-

turedly, viewing the immense bundle

in his arms, from which protruded a

doll's foot through an opening in the

paper that enveloped it, and whose

uneven surface bore a wonderful re-

semblance to Santa Claus's mysteri-

ous package.

"Well, my little man, it does look

like it; but how did you find me

out?"

"Oh, sir," cried the child, with an

expression of rapt admiration on his

small pinched face. "I knew you

in a minute, 'cause you look just

like your picture in the toy-

shop windows. There's the long,

white whiskers, an' the white hair,

an' the fur cap, an' the great over-

coat, an' the bundle of toys you're

goin' to give to the rich children

to-night. I stood on the corner

here ever so long, a-waitin' for you

to come along. I knew you'd come

down this street for sure, 'cause the

rich children live here."

"The child talked rapidly, catching

his breath between sentences, as he

thoughtfully gazed at his boldness in

addressing so great a personage as

Santa Claus.

"And what did you want to see

me for, my little man?" said Mr.

Fernald, taking both little blue-

veined hands in one of his great,

warm ones.

"I wanted to tell you where we

live, sir. I guess you don't know,

'cause you never find us, an' Tom-

Tom's my big brother, he's most

everywhere, an' he helps me lots.

He earns much as fifty cents every

day, an' he don't know how to do

it, 'cause he's so young. Well, Tom

says you don't care one bit about

the poor little children; that you

just as lief they starve on Christ-

mas Day, as on any other day.

But you must 'cuse Tom, sir. He

works hard an' gets tired, an' then

he's cross. When I looked at your

picture in the toy shop windows, I

said to myself, 'If Bobby Brown

don't you believe it of Santa Claus.

He does care for all the children,

only he don't know where to find

you, that's all. Was I right, sir?"

"I think you were, my boy. I

certainly do not know where you

live, but I'll find you in ten days.

"I heard your voice, for the child's

faith in Santa Claus, who had never

brightened a Christmas for him,

reached the rich man's heart, as it

had not been touched for many a

month.

"I'll tell you where I live, an' how

much there is, an' everything," cried

Bobby, breathlessly, "so you can

'take the place. My! won't Nellie

be glad to find you. I won't tell

Tom that I hinted, 'cause he'd say it

wasn't polite of me to do it. But

Bobby," said Mr. Fernald, with a

warm glow at his heart.

"The child gave the directions very

minutely. Then Mr. Fernald sent

him home, and I doubt if there was

a happier child in all the land than

Bobby Brown.

Mr. Fernald then retraced his

steps, visiting a clothing establish-

ment, a shoe store, a toy shop, the

confectioner's, the baker's, the gro-

cer's, and at each place, after giving

his order, he requested that the

things be sent, the first thing in the

morning, to a certain address, and

left at Mrs. Brown's room with Santa

Claus's compliments.

Bobby tossed restlessly in bed

that night. How could he sleep

with such a wonderful secret on his

mind? At every sound he started

nervously, and listened attentively

until the sound subsided. Toward

morning he fell asleep and was only

awakened by Tom kindling a fire in

the stove.

"Has come yet," cried Bobby,

springing out of bed.

"Who?" asked Tom.

But Bobby pretended to be too

busy about his wardrobe to heed

Tom's question. He felt chagrined

that he had not nearly betrayed his

secret.

Mrs. Brown, with a weary sigh,

put the last potato in the oven, and

wondered where the dinner, for those

hungry mouths, was to come from.

Her faith in God's care was

sovereignly tried at times. Poor woman,

her husband was heavy to bear.

Suddenly there came a knock at

the door.

"It's him," cried Bobby, spring-

ing forward to open it.

Here was a basket for the widow

Brown, which Santa Claus sent from

the grocery, with his compliments,"

said the man, thrusting a large

basket in at the door, and disap-

pearing before a question could be

asked.

Before the contents were half

taken out, another basket was thrust

in.

"From the bakery, with Santa

Claus's compliments," said the man,

briskly, slamming the door behind

him.

Such a basket of good things as

that was rare. The children stood

about it in wide-eyed wonder, until

little Paul broke the spell, by

snatching a handful of brown ginger-

cookies.

"Santa Claus's compliments," an-

nounced a voice at the door, and a

large basket was thrust in, and he

good, stout shoes for the children all

around, was thrust in, and before

to be the best in the market.
All at Lowest Cash Price
Turnbull & Wells

BOSTON

FOR THE

COURIER

FOR THE YEAR

1886.

ONLY

WESTERN COUNTIES RAILWAY		WINTER ARRANGEMENT			
TIME TABLE, No. 22.					
Commencing MONDAY, NOV. 16th,					
Trains	Stations	Trains	Stations		
Leaving	Arriving	Leaving	Arriving		
1.15	Yarmouth	7.00	Port		
2.30	Hebron	8.45	Yarmouth		
3.45	Ohio	9.30	Hebron		
5.00	Green Cove	6.15	Ohio		
6.15	Brazil Lake	7.30	Green Cove		
7.30	Korwood	8.45	Brazil Lake		
8.45	Hectanooga	9.30	Korwood		
10.00	Meteghan	5.25	Hectanooga		
11.15	Sandyville	5.50	Meteghan		
12.30	Little Brook	5.15	Sandyville		
1.45	Church Point	5.00	Little Brook		
3.00	Belliveau	4.55	Church Point		
4.15	Weymouth	4.30	Belliveau		
5.30	Port Gilbert	4.45	Weymouth		
6.45	Plympton	4.00	Port Gilbert		
8.00	North Range	4.05	Plympton		
9.15	Bloomfield	4.15	North Range		
10.30	Jordan Town	4.30	Bloomfield		
11.45	Arrive Digby Leave	3.30	Jordan Town		
1.00	Arrive St. John Leave	7.00	Arrive Digby Leave		
2.15	Mo. Wd. Sat / Mo. We. Sat.	8.15	Arrive St. John Leave		
3.30	Arrive Halifax Leave	7.25	Mo. Wd. Sat / Mo. We. Sat.		
4.45	Trains are run by the Standard	8.40	Arrive Halifax Leave		
6.00	Way, (seventy-fifth meridian)	9.55	Trains are run by the Standard		
* Flag Stations: Trains stop only when specially called.					
Str. "Secret" leaves St. John ten minutes after the regular train.					

Monday and Saturday, and returns to St. John on Tuesday.

The Steamer "Evangeline" leaves Digby for Annapolis every Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, and returns to Digby on Saturday.

The Str. "Dominion" leaves Yarmouth for Boston every Saturday evening.

The Winosar & Annapolis Express Train leaves St. John daily at 1.30 p. m., and returns to Digby and Yarmouth every Saturday and Sunday, at 6.15 a. m.

The International Steamers leave St. John for New York and Thursday, at 8 a. m., and for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

New Brunswick Railway Trains leave St. John for Digby, at 1.30 p. m. (except Saturdays), and 8.30 p. m. daily (except Saturdays), for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and parts of the United States and Canada.

The Steamer "Coches" leaves Yarmouth every Sunday (excepted), after the arrival of the train from Digby, for Barrington, Shelburne and other places.

Through tickets can be obtained at Yarmouth, Metegash, Weymouth and Digby, and at St. John, Portland, Boston, Halifax and other stations on Windsor & Annapolis Railway.

THROUGH FARE* TO

	D ^m	W ^m	P ^m	P ^m
	D ^m	W ^m	P ^m	P ^m
Annapolis	\$1.50	\$2.00		
Kentville	3	20	32	00
Windsor	3	35	45	00
Halifax	5	50	55	00
St. John (rail from St. John)	11	80	85	20
"(Limited)"	10	30	10	00
"(Limited)"	0	70	70	00
via Yarmouth	0	70	70	30
(return)	0	00	00	90

J. BRIGGELL,
General Superintendent,
Yarmouth, N. S., 14th, Nov., 1885.

EXECUTED,
t the Lowest possible Rates.
C. E. FARNHAM.
Lovely New Style all Chromo Oards,
with name and a price for 10c. 12
packs, 12 names, for \$1. A sample
pack and agent's outfit with illus-
trated catalogue of tricks and Novelties,
a 3c. Stamp and this slip.
A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N. S.
Apr 17 19

any residence within the limits of the town to the Cemetery, \$2.00; any distance to be added; 1000 feet to be added.

Shrouds, in all kinds of Mountings constantly on hand, and supplied at the shortest possible notice.

JOHN G. RICE
Digby, July 20th, 1885.

WANT THIS OUT and return to us with 10c or 43c stamps, and you'll get by return mail a Golden Box of Goods that will bring you in more money in one month than you can get in a year in any other way. You start your own business. If you start quick.

CITY NOVELTY CO.