

A BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY.

WHAT A ST. JOHN MAN SAW IN THE ANNAPOLIS VALLEY.

The Push and Enterprise of Nova Scotia Towns—A Country of Fruit and Beautiful Fields—Bad Connection at Annapolis a Source of Annoyance.

A trip across the Bay and through the Annapolis valley in the Autumn is full of interest. The country along the route is graphically described by a St. John man, who made the trip recently. After referring to pleasant experiences on board the Monticello, he writes:

The passengers were held a long while (over an hour,) at Annapolis in consequence of the incoming train being over an hour late. It is a matter of just complaint and much annoyance that such delay should occur and I understand it does occur quite often, which grievance should be rectified in the interest of all travellers over the line. The stops were many on the route to Windsor, but they served to break the monotony of the drive. The stations and houses along the route give evidence of wealth and thrift, and instead of sleepy Nova Scotia towns, I found evidences of push and vigor everywhere.

Along the valley of the Annapolis, stretching for miles, were immense orchards; a country of rare beauty. We passed Grand Pre about dusk, and therefore our view was limited. Arriving in Windsor about seven o'clock, we were struck with the push and evident enterprise here shown. The stores are all large, and carry full lines in the various branches, there being several large dry goods stores, six good hotels, three book stores, four furniture stores, three hardware stores, in fact every line of business is here represented to its fullest capacity.

On Saturday, Monday and Tuesday I saw much of the surrounding country, and in every direction for miles the fine farms, orchards, and neatly kept houses gave pleasure to eye and mind.

Of Windsor I don't know what to say—the whole town is enchanting. On every side, at every turn, you find fine orchards in which are every variety of apples, plums, cherries, grapes, pears, and all the kinds of vegetables. Some of the houses are quaint, but two-thirds of all are wooden, and many surpass in elegance and finish those of large and pretentious cities. The post office, custom house, court house, banks, and shipping office, as well as the hotels, are all large and well appointed. The population of Windsor is nearly 5,000. Situated as it is at the confluence of the rivers Avon and St. Croix, it holds a commanding situation for trade, steamers arriving up the Avon every day, and returning to the various points before the waters leave the river. They come with the tide and return with it, as the river empties itself twice a day, leaving nothing but mud. It was a great surprise to me, as I had never seen the like before, and to see large ships at the wharves and no water to float in needed explanation. It came when I saw the water come rolling up at a quick rate and covering the hollows and ridges of the river. The river with its beautiful surroundings is a sight of rare beauty and a lasting pleasure.

The town was settled about the middle of the seventeenth century by the French, and upon their expulsion it was granted to a number of British officers.

A very large amount of shipping is owned in the town, and there are a large number of very wealthy families. It is said there are over fifteen worth \$300,000 each, some more than that, and many whose fortunes range over \$100,000.

There are numerous factories which give employment to a large number of men, the cotton factory paying out in wages over \$700 per week, and several other large amounts.

King's college is the oldest institution of its kind in Canada. It was founded, 1789, and received royal charter from King George in 1803. It is beautifully located, as are also the collegiate school and gymnasium. Included in the grounds, which contain about 80 acres, are the houses of the Professors, the museum, and chapel, the two latter of antique design and built of stone.

Near by is Clifton, formerly the residence of Judge Haliberton. In Windsor also is the residence of Professor Hind. If some of the St. John florists had his magnificent collections of fine plants and flowers in St. John, they would be in a fair way of making fortunes.

I cannot help thinking that if our people who enjoy quiet and rest, as well as genuine pleasure, knew of the wonderful beauty and attractiveness of this place that they would come here in larger numbers to spend their vacation. In the hottest weather there are cooling breezes. The weather during the last few days was about 80 in the shade, and quite comfortable in view of the breezes always blowing.

DOUGLAS.

For Convenience.

Mr. Epstein—You do you wear so many rings for, Hebecca? I heard a woman say dot so many rings was bad taste.

Mrs. Epstein—I don't wear 'em for taste or good looks, Isaac; I wear 'em for convenience.

Mr. Epstein—For convenience. How so?

Mrs. Epstein—It don't take me so long to wash my hands.—America.

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WHERE WEARY TRAVELLERS GO.

Notes and News of All Sorts and Conditions of Hotels in the Provinces.

It is understood that a tenant for the new hotel at St. Stephen has been found in N. I. Cluff, formerly of the Exchange, Woodstock. It is said that he will have an eight years' lease, and the company is comparatively happy.

The day has gone by when tired travellers have to lie awake to fight the rats in the bedrooms at Port Mulgrave, N. S. During the last season Peter A. Grant, a Pictou county boy who has seen service in British Columbia, has built and fitted up the Seaside hotel, a very comfortable and finely situated house, with accommodations for about 50.

Business has been so good this season that he is now adding a wing which will accommodate about 20 more, giving a hotel accommodation of 70 for next season. Other improvements are being made in the grounds in front of the house. Peter is one of the most obliging of landlords, and is likely to do a thriving business.

When the Charlottetown people form a joint stock company, build a new hotel and import a landlord to run it, there will be less grumbling among the travelling public.

Billy Ganong is doing a good business at the Lamy, Amherst, and that too despite the fact that the rigors of the law compel him to put the sign "Bar Closed" on the door opposite the office.

The St. Lawrence Hall, Cacouna, did the best business this season that it has done for many years. Messrs. Shipman and Stocking are men of broad ideas as well as experience, while the name of John Brennan as manager is of itself a big guarantee that the elite of Canada will find everything to their taste at this famous summer resort.

The Inch Arran, Dalhousie, did not do a profitable business this season, but that was not the fault of Manager Hale, who returned to it after having filled other engagements for several years past. It is understood that the management is so well satisfied with him that he has been re-engaged for next season, when a big rush is expected.

The Inch Arran was closed to guests on Sept. 1st, but it was not until the following day that it was closed with any sort of ceremony. That happened when Sheriff Phillips, Tom Murphy, two sea captains, and two others, drove down and made the bowling alley echo with a farewell game. The Sheriff, as everybody knows, is an expert bowler and came out at the top of the score.

Murphy's hotel, Dalhousie, is a snug hostelry for the weary traveller, and proprietor "Tom" is always on hand when wanted, day or night.

The Keary House, Bathurst, is one of the places where the pilgrim is sure of being well treated. Keary not only keeps a good house, but attends to it, and to his patrons as well. Besides that he has a big, warm heart and would not know how to do a mean thing if he tried. The boys like the Keary, and they are always welcome there.

The Brunswick, Sackville, is one of the best lighted and ventilated houses on the road. The bedrooms have none of that closeness which drives away sleep, and the dining room is a very pleasant apartment, especially when dinner is on. Tom and Arthur Estabrooks do their best to oblige their guests, and the former has an especial respect for clergymen and editors.

Arthur Dixon who used to make all the town get out of the way when he drove the mail team to and from the station, is running the Intercolonial hotel, at Sackville. He reports an excellent business during the past season.

THE LANDLORD WANTED TO KNOW

He Was Anxious About the Comfort of His Guest and Asked a Question.

It was in a rather unsettled part of Cape Breton, not long ago, that I looked around after a hard day's journey, for a place in which to spend the night. Only one place was available, and that was an establishment which was half hotel and half railway boarding house, kept by a very civil and kind hearted old Frenchman. I had a companion with me, and we were shown to the only vacant bedroom, in which were two beds. One of these my friend preempted, while I disrobed with a view to occupying the other.

Turning down the clothes, I became aware of two important facts. In the first place the sheets bore evidence of being slept in by a number of people, and in the next place they were dotted here and there with small spots of dried human blood. From these surface indications, I judged it prudent to sleep on the outside, so carefully replacing the clothes, I secured a spare quilt from the foot of the bed, wrapped the drapery of my couch around me and lay down—no, not "to pleasant dreams."

For they began to bite, early and often. I endured it as long as I could, then rose, placed a pillow on the floor, took a spare quilt from the other bed and lay down on the hard boards. This was an improvement, but not wholly a remedy. I still suffered, and long before daylight I was dressed and down stairs.

to Cure Dyspepsia and Indigestion, don't keep K. D. C.,

We had breakfast by lamplight, and our host was most attentive to our wants. Finally he asked:

"How did you sleep last night?"

"Pretty well," said my companion. I remained silent, and this evidently gave the landlord an idea. Gazing at me with a look of solicitude, he asked:

"Did ze bugs bite you much?"

This was a somewhat novel enquiry in my extended hotel experience. Politeness should have prompted me to give an evasive answer, but I bluntly told the whole truth. The landlord's face assumed a most compassionate look as he replied:

"Ah, zen, you did not sleep much. Some people have complained there are bugs in zat bed. I must put some powder in it."

Then the conversation at the table turned on bed bugs and their habits, with anecdotes of personal experience. I had thought I was hungry when I sat down, but I did not eat half as much as I expected. Perhaps the topic had something to do with it.

R.

HE CANNOT GET RID OF IT.

Th H orr ibl Haunting Thought that will Persist in Assailing

It is queer how hard it is to efface some things from the memory. A word or a sentence oft-repeated, especially if it be humorous or grotesque, will linger, perhaps, for a life-time. It will constantly recur to your thoughts, often at inconvenient time.

Now, here are two lines from an obituary poem that have a special charm for me—

"I am going to the tanyard to fulfill his last request

And plant a bunch of whiskers on his grave."

The sentiment in these lines is touching. The sinner cannot easily shake them off. They will continually work upon his conscience, and in the awful hush of night a voice will come to him saying:

I am going to the tanyard to fulfill his last request,

And plant a bunch of whiskers on his grave!

Last week I attended the funeral of a dear friend and I will freely say that the display of grief made by me was equal to any exhibit of the kind I saw there. But in the midst of the impressive service at the grave, these mystic words came back to me and I could not shake them off—they seemed to have become engrafted upon my moral nature—

I am going to the tanyard to fulfill his last request,

And plant a bunch of whiskers on his grave!

There is a certain sameness about a poem of a thousand lines that contains but one sentence. The soul's bill of fare is somewhat limited when it comprises for weeks at a time nothing but one bare sentiment. But though the sky be bright or dull, the season night or day, still to my throbbing consciousness there comes, like the surt beat of the waves of Whence upon the shores of Now—

I am going to the tanyard to fulfill his last request,

And plant a bunch of whiskers on his grave!

Does it begin to haunt you too, gentle reader?

BILDAD.

It Didn't Take Long.

A big man who looked like he might be a Senator or a rich merchant, a retired banker or something of that sort, walked down the street a few evenings ago, and stopping under a lamp post looked intently upward. A policeman saw him and stepped over to that side of the walk to see what it meant. The next man who happened along also stopped, and after catching what he thought was the proper range, began to look. Another man came up and did the same thing. Pretty soon a young fellow and his girl caught sight of the stargazer and they began to see what there was to be seen. Presently some one in the rapidly increasing party spoke up:

"What's all this mean?" he asked the policeman.

"Git along wid yet," responded the official.

Just then the big man turned around.

"My goodness!" he exclaimed, "what on earth is this crowd here for?"

"What are you looking at?" asked one of the bystanders.

"Looking at," echoed the gentleman, "why, bless me, I was only absorbed in figures."

"About what?"

"I was wondering how long it would take me to block the sidewalk by saying nothing."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Gladstone's Long Sentences.

Lord Hartington's humorous allusion to the length of the sentence he quoted from Mr. Gladstone's speech to the Wesleyan Home Rulers was not without reason. Mr. Gladstone's verbosity is incurable. It is constantly breaking forth in long-winded sentences not only in speeches but in writing.

Last session, for example, he handed in a question which contained one hundred and twenty words. Also last session, in one of his speeches in the House, he delivered a sentence which lasted five minutes by the reporter's watch, and would have filled over a quarter of a column of space had it been written out in full. Seeing that this sentence contained about six hundred words the sentence of 183 words which Lord Hartington quoted was comparatively moderate.—Court Journal.

N Local Application.

"Coffee is strong," remarked McWatty at the breakfast table.

"Is it?" replied Mrs. Small, pleased.

"Let me put some hot water in your cup."

"Thanks, no! I referred to the market."

—N. Y. Sun.

The Minister's Greivous Blunder.

First Minneapolis Man—Well, did your church elect that preacher you had on from the East?

Second Minneapolis Man—No, indeed! Why, he preached his trial sermon from a text found in one of St. Paul's epistles!

—N. Y. Sun.

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THIS EXHIBITION IS FREE.

Three Planets which May be Seen by Those who Look Skyward.

Venus, the fairest of the stars, shines like a young moon on September evenings. She is visible almost as soon as the sun disappears, and may be seen at noonday by observers who know where to look. The time of her visibility is however lessened by her southern declination which shortens her stay above the horizon. She reaches her greatest eastern elongation on the twenty-third, when she is as far east of the sun as possible, and begins to retrace her steps toward him, becoming larger and brighter as she approaches the earth, until October 29th, when she reaches her greatest brilliancy.

Jupiter is evening star, and exceeds in radiant light every other star in the heavens excepting Venus, while he has the advantage of his rival in remaining much longer above the horizon, as well as in shining from the dark background of the midnight sky. Jupiter is not in the most favorable conditions for observation, for he is receding from the earth, and like Venus, is low down in the south.

Star-gazers are fortunate when Venus and Jupiter, the two most beautiful planets of the system, grace the sky at the same time. As Venus is an inferior planet, that is, its orbit is between the earth and the sun, and Jupiter is a superior planet, it is well to study the law that guide their course. Venus is apparently chained to the sun, and is never seen much more than three hours before sunrise or three hours after sunset. Jupiter rises in the east, and makes the whole circuit of the heavens, being visible, when in opposition, the entire night. The reason for the varying movement is that planets are viewed from the earth, which is a moving observatory. The planets, seen from the sun, revolve in circular orbits.

Mars is evening star, but his glory is departing, and his ruddy light is growing dim. He was superb, when in opposition on May 27th, and nearer to us on June 5th than he has been for thirteen years. He was an imposing object during the summer, as he followed his capricious course among the bright stars of Scorpio, being in conjunction three times with his rival and namesake, Antares. Ares is the Greek name of Mars, and anti means opposed to.

Mars is found in the southwest, and is of little account until his opposition in 1892, when he will be as near the earth as he was in 1877, an epoch made famous by the discovery of his two moons.—Youth's Companion.

Fit for a King.

Hot baked beans is just the thing you want, and when you can get the genuine Boston baked brown bread with them it is a dish fit for a king. J. S. Armstrong & Bro., 32 Charlotte street, sells both.

Woman's Way.

She—Isn't that the woman who worried the life out of her husband and killed him by inches?

He—Yes, and now she goes and sobs on his grave till you can hear her over the fence.—Life.

The Queen Pays All Expenses.

The Queen's last "Free Trip to Europe" having excited such universal interest, the publishers of that popular magazine offer another and \$200.00 extra for expenses, to the person sending them the largest list of English words constructed from letters contained in the three word "British North America." Additional prizes, consisting of Silver Tea Sets, China Dinner Sets, Gold Watches, French Music Boxes, Portiere Curtains, Silk Dresses, Mantel Clocks, and many other useful and valuable articles will also be awarded in point of merit. A special prize of a Seal Skin Jacket to the lady, and the handsome Sheffield Pony to the girl or boy (delivered free in Canada or United States), sending the largest lists. Everyone sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present. Send four 3c. stamps for complete rules, illustrated catalogue of prizes, and sample number of the Queen.—Address, The Canadian Queen, Toronto, Canada.

For the Teeth!

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Rowland's Odonto, Commans's Area Nut Tooth Paste, Oriental Tooth Paste, J. & B. Sozodont, Lonweiss, Rubifoam, Teaberry Powder, Dentists' Pride Powder, Rimmel's Tooth Soap, Tooth Powder, by the ounce.

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NEW BRUNSWICK TROTTING CIRCUIT, 1890.

Including the Tracks at St. Stephen, Fredericton, and St. John, Province of New Brunswick.

\$8,750 IN PURSES.

ST. STEPHEN, 10th & 11th Sept. ST. JOHN, 24th & 25th Sept. FREDERICTON, 17th & 18th " ST. JOHN, 29th & 30th Sept.

ST. STEPHEN PARK, ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

PURSES, \$1,000.

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY, 10th and 11th September.

First Day.

Foals of 1888, Purse, \$100

3 Minute Class, " 150

2.37 Class, " 200

Second Day.

2.45 Class, Purse, \$150

Free for all Class, " 300

Reserved for Special, " 100

Entries close 3rd September.

Address all communications to

JAMES E. OSBURN,

Secretary,

St. Stephen, N. B.

FREDERICTON PARK ASSOCIATION,

PURSES, \$1,000.

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY, 17th and 18th September.

First Day.

Stake Race for foals (Added) \$50

of 1888, En. closed (money) \$150

3 Minute Class, Purse, \$150

2.37 Class, " 200

Second Day.

2.45 Class, " \$150

Free for all Class, " 300

Reserved for Special, " 100

Entries close 8th September.

Address all communications to

W. P. FLEWELLING,

Secretary,

Fredericton, N. B.

MOOSEPATH PARK, ST. JOHN, N. B.

PURSES, \$1,750.

WEDNESDAY, 24th SEPT.

3 Minute Class, Purse, \$150

2.37 Class, " 200

THURSDAY, 25th SEPT.

Free for all Class, " 300

Reserved for Special, " 200

MONDAY, 29th SEPT.

Foals of 1887 or younger, \$100

2.40 Class, " 200

TUESDAY, 30th SEPT.

2.50 Class, " \$150

Free for all Stallions, " 100

Entries close on the 15th Sept. for the first two days, and on the 22nd Sept. for the last two days.

Address all communications to

A. M. MAGEE, Sec'y,

St. John, N. B.

GENERAL REMARKS.

THE Three Tracks herein mentioned, are conveniently situated for horsemen who may desire to attend these races.

By THE NEW BRUNSWICK R.Y.

From St. Stephen to Fredericton is 94 miles.

" Fredericton to St. John is 97 miles.

" St. John to St. Stephen is 117 miles.

The New Brunswick Railway will give the following reduced freight rates, to horsemen attending any of these races:

ON HORSE, SULKY AND GROOM,

St. Stephen to Fredericton, \$5 00

Fredericton to St. John, 3 00

St. John to St. Stephen, 3 00

Woodstock to Fredericton via McAdam, 5 00

Woodstock to St. Mary's opp. Fredericton, 3 00

These are good tracks and all members of the N.T.A., and the different managements will use every effort to have these races conducted strictly according to rule.

GENERAL CONDITIONS.

ALL Races will be governed by the Rules of the National Trotting Association, of which Association each Track here represented is a member.

Five horses required to enter and three to start. A horse distancing the field will only be entitled to first money.

Horses starting in the circuit will be eligible in the same class throughout the circuit.

Entrance fee will be Ten per cent. of the purses, payable, Five per cent. with nomination and Five per cent. the evening before the races.

Purses will be divided: Sixty per cent. to first, Thirty per cent. to second, and 10 per cent. to third.

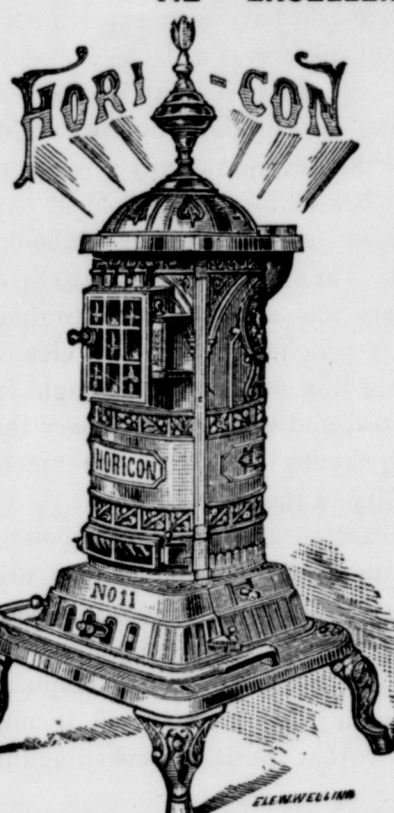
Arrangements will be made to have United States horses admitted in bond to attend races.

W. F. TODD, President, St. Stephen, N. B.

W. P. FLEWELLING, Secretary, Fredericton, N.

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VIZ: EXCELLENCE IN QUALITY, AND LOW PRICE.



We think we have them both in the Goods we are offering for this Fall's trade, and solicit a careful inspection from those who require any goods in our various lines, whether a Cooking or Heating Stove, a Mantel Piece and Grate, or something in the line of Tinware and Household Hardware, of which we have an immense stock, in great variety. A careful inspection of our stock will pay all buyers who are interested in securing the Best Goods at the Lowest Possible Prices.

EMERSON & FISHER,