Odds and Ends.

—Patient: "Doctor, tell me the truth. Shall I get well?" Doctor: "I am sure you will. Out of five persons that have your trouble, one generally recovers. I have had just five of your cases, and the other four are dead. So you see your chances are extremely good."—*Boston Beacon.*

—Irate Subscriber—I want to see the fellow who wrote this article. Western Office Boy Must a been the editor, I guess. "So I suppose. Where is he? Where is he, I say?" "He's not in." "Oh, he ain't in, ain't he? Ain't in, eh? Well, where is he?" "He's attendin' the funeral of a man what called to see him on Monday."

For Sale and To Let.

Farm to Let.

FARM TO LET. For further particulars apply to

GILBERT SEAMAN,

Feb. 26, 1885. tf Minudie, N. S.

Lots for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale Forty Building Lots, fronting on Union and Academy Streets, situated about midway between the Academies and the Stations of the Intercolonial and Cape Tormentine Railways. The location is one of the most convenient and desirable in the Town, and only a few minutes walk from either the Station or Academies. Price moderate. Terms accommodating. Title undoubted. Apply to

W. H. HARRISON.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber will sell his FARM, in Centre-village, consisting of 85 acres of Land, a good Dwelling House, and two large Barns. There is also a good never-failing Well of Water conveniently situated; also an Orchard. For particulars apply to Thos. A. Tingley, Dorchester; or William W. Ray, or the subscriber. Terms easy.

DANIEL EASTERBROOKS.

April 16, 1884. tf

Valuable Building Lots

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will sell at private sale, in lots to suit purchasers, part of the homestead of Christopher Humphrey, late of Sackville, farmer, deceased. This property is situated on the main road, a short distance from the Station and Wesleyan Academies, and forms an eligible property for investment. Terms liberal; good title given.

WILLIAM MORICE,

Sackville, Dec. 30, 1879. Executor and Devisee.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

To be sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF JUNE next, A. D., 1885, at the Court House, in Dorchester, between the hours of twelve o'clock noon and five o'clock in the afternoon:

ALL the Right, Title, Interest, Property, Claim and Demand of ALFRED COLE, his possessory right and right of entry, both at law and in equity, of, in, and to all and singular that certain lot or parcel of LAND situate in the Parish of Sackville, in the County of Westmorland, upon which the said Alfred Cole now resides, and described in an Indenture of Mortgage from the said Alfred Cole and Sarah, his wife, (since deceased), to Sarah M. Smith, widow of the late Sir Albert J. Smith, registered in the Westmorland Records on the 10th day of August, A. D., 1883, in Libro P. 4, Folio 48, No. 45,439, as by reference thereto will more fully appear, containing forty-five acres, be the same more or less, together with all buildings and appurtenances to the same belonging or in anywise appertaining. Also all other Real Estate of the said Alfred Cole, wheresoever situate or howsoever described within my bailiwick, the same having been seized under and to be sold by virtue of several Executions issued out of the County Court of the County of Westmorland against the said Alfred Cole.

Dorchester, N. B., February 28, 1885.

ROBERT A. CHAPMAN, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

To be sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY, THE 30TH DAY OF MAY NEXT, A. D., 1885, at the Court House, in Dorchester, between the hours of twelve o'clock noon and five o'clock in the afternoon:

ALL the Right, Title, Interest, Property, Claim and Demand of THOMAS B. CALHOUN and CHARLES C. CALHOUN, their possessory right and right of entry, both at law and in equity, of, in, and to all and singular the several Pieces, Lots and Parcels of LAND of every kind, nature and description, situate in the Parishes of Dorchester, Sackville and Shediac, in the County of Westmorland, named and described in a Deed from David H. Calhoun and Annie, his wife, to the said Thomas B. Calhoun and Charles C. Calhoun, registered in the Westmorland Records on the nineteenth day of February, A. D., 1883, in Libro N. 4, Folio 140, No. 44,684, as by reference to said Deed will more fully appear, together with all Buildings, Mills, Mill Privileges, Waterways, Watercourses, Erections and Improvements thereon, and the rights, privileges and hereditaments to all the same belonging or in anywise appertaining, and the Lot of Woodland conveyed to the said Thomas B. Calhoun and Charles C. Calhoun by Deed from the said David H. Calhoun, registered in the Westmorland Records on the twentieth day of September, A. D., 1882, in Libro L. 4, Folio 271, No. 42,948, containing four hundred acres, more or less; also all other Real Estate of the said Thomas B. Calhoun and Charles C. Calhoun, or either of them, wheresoever situate or howsoever described within my bailiwick, the same having been seized under and to be sold by virtue of several Executions issued out of the Supreme and Saint John County Court against the said Thomas B. and Charles C. Calhoun.

ROBERT A. CHAPMAN, Sheriff.

Dorchester, N. B., February 16, 1885.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

To be sold at Public Auction on TUESDAY, THE SIXTEENTH DAY OF JUNE next, A. D., 1885, at the Court House, in Dorchester, between the hours of twelve o'clock noon and five o'clock in the afternoon:

ALL the right, title, interest, property, claim and demand of MICHAEL GRACE, his possessory right and right of entry, both at law and in equity, of, in, and to all and singular the several lots, pieces and parcels of UPLAND and MARSHLAND, situate in the Parish of Sackville, in the County of Westmorland, and described as follows, viz: The homestead or property upon which the said Michael Grace now resides, bounded on the south-east by main road and lands belonging to Joseph L. Black and others, on the north-east by lands of said Joseph L. Black and Morices, on the north-west by lands of Chipman Harper, and on the south-west by lands of Abner Smith and a certain lane, containing fifty acres, more or less; a certain piece or parcel of marsh land, bounded south-west by middle road, south-east by lands of Joseph L. Black and Charles George, north-east by the Ogden road, and north-west by lands of Albert Smith and David Wheaton, containing twenty-three acres, more or less; another piece or lot of marsh land bounded on the south-west by the road leading from Sackville to Jolicure, on the south-east and north-east by lands of Hiram and Joseph Read, and on the north-west by lands of Robert Ogden, containing four acres, more or less; another piece or lot of marsh land bounded south-west by a marsh road, south-east and north-east by lands of Timothy Charters, and north-west by dike lands, containing four acres, more or less; another piece or lot of marshland bounded on the south-west by a marsh road, south-east by lands of Titus Hicks, north-east by main road from Sackville to Jolicure, and north-west by lands of Bedford Barnes, containing four acres, more or less; another piece or lot of marshland bounded on the south-west by a marsh road, south-east by lands of Albert Smith and others, north-east by a marsh road, and north-west by lands of Theodore Ayer, containing four acres, more or less; and another piece or lot of marshland bounded on the south-west by lands of Lowrissen, on the south-east by lands of Josiah Phinney, on the north-east by lands of Edward Smith, and on the north-west by the new Cole's Island road, containing four acres, more or less; a certain wood lot on the Beech Hill road bounded on the south-east by lands of Abner Smith, on the rear by lands of Estabrooks, and on the north-west by lands of Robert Ogden, containing sixty acres, more or less; another wood lot surrounded by Morice's Pond and lands belonging to Walter Cahill, containing eighteen acres, more or less; another wood lot on the north-east side of road leading from Beech Hill to the Bonum Gould settlement, surrounded by lands of the Crane estate, and containing two hundred acres, more or less; and another wood lot on the same road, bounded on the south-east by lands of Chipman Harper, on the north-east or rear by lands of Losa Wheaton, and on the north-west by lands of Henry Bowser, containing twenty-five acres, more or less; together with all buildings, improvements, privileges and appurtenances of the said Michael Grace to either and all of the said several described pieces, lots and parcels of upland and marshland, and all other real estate of the said Michael Grace of every kind and description, situate, lying and being either in the Sackville marshes, the Sackville woodlands, or any other lands in the said Parish of Sackville; also all other Real Estate of the said Michael Grace wheresoever situate or howsoever described within my bailiwick, the same having been seized under and to be sold by virtue of several Executions issued out of the Supreme and County Courts against the Michael Grace.

orchester, N. B., March 7th, 1885.

ROBERT A. CHAPMAN, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

To be sold at Public Auction on TUESDAY, THE SIXTEENTH DAY OF JUNE next, A. D., 1885, at the Court House, in Dorchester, between the hours of twelve o'clock noon and five o'clock in the afternoon:

ALL the right, title, interest, property, claim and demand of MICHAEL GRACE, his possessory right and right of entry, both at law and in equity, of, in, and to all and singular the several lots, pieces and parcels of UPLAND and MARSHLAND, situate in the Parish of Sackville, in the County of Westmorland, and described as follows, viz: The homestead or property upon which the said Michael Grace now resides, bounded on the south-east by main road and lands belonging to Joseph L. Black and others, on the north-east by lands of said Joseph L. Black and Morices, on the north-west by lands of Chipman Harper, and on the south-west by lands of Abner Smith and a certain lane, containing fifty acres, more or less; a certain piece or parcel of marsh land, bounded south-west by middle road, south-east by lands of Joseph L. Black and Charles George, north-east by the Ogden road, and north-west by lands of Albert Smith and David Wheaton, containing twenty-three acres, more or less; another piece or lot of marsh land bounded on the south-west by the road leading from Sackville to Jolicure, on the south-east and north-east by lands of Hiram and Joseph Read, and on the north-west by lands of Robert Ogden, containing four acres, more or less; another piece or lot of marsh land bounded south-west by a marsh road, south-east and north-east by lands of Timothy Charters, and north-west by dike lands, containing four acres, more or less; another piece or lot of marshland bounded on the south-west by a marsh road, south-east by lands of Titus Hicks, north-east by main road from Sackville to Jolicure, and north-west by lands of Bedford Barnes, containing four acres, more or less; another piece or lot of marshland bounded on the south-west by a marsh road, south-east by lands of Albert Smith and others, north-east by a marsh road, and north-west by lands of Theodore Ayer, containing four acres, more or less; and another piece or lot of marshland bounded on the south-west by lands of Lowrissen, on the south-east by lands of Josiah Phinney, on the north-east by lands of Edward Smith, and on the north-west by the new Cole's Island road, containing four acres, more or less; a certain wood lot on the Beech Hill road bounded on the south-east by lands of Abner Smith, on the rear by lands of Estabrooks, and on the north-west by lands of Robert Ogden, containing sixty acres, more or less; another wood lot surrounded by Morice's Pond and lands belonging to Walter Cahill, containing eighteen acres, more or less; another wood lot on the north-east side of road leading from Beech Hill to the Bonum Gould settlement, surrounded by lands of the Crane estate, and containing two hundred acres, more or less; and another wood lot on the same road, bounded on the south-east by lands of Chipman Harper, on the north-east or rear by lands of Losa Wheaton, and on the north-west by lands of Henry Bowser, containing twenty-five acres, more or less; together with all buildings, improvements, privileges and appurtenances of the said Michael Grace to either and all of the said several described pieces, lots and parcels of upland and marshland, and all other real estate of the said Michael Grace of every kind and description, situate, lying and being either in the Sackville marshes, the Sackville woodlands, or any other lands in the said Parish of Sackville; also all other Real Estate of the said Michael Grace wheresoever situate or howsoever described within my bailiwick, the same having been seized under and to be sold by virtue of several Executions issued out of the Supreme and County Courts against the Michael Grace.

orchester, N. B., March 7th, 1885.

ROBERT A. CHAPMAN, Sheriff.

IS the time to CLEAN up your Harnesses. McLAUGHLIN'S HARNESS OIL is the article to use. It makes Leather black as JET and soft as VELVET. Sold everywhere. sp123

Pianos. Organs. Pianos.

ATTENDING PURCHASERS OF EITHER PIANO OR ORGAN WILL SAVE 25 PER CENT. BY CORRESPONDING WITH

GEO. R. DAVIS, AMHERST, N. S.,

Who represents some of the Leading Manufacturers in the United States and Canada. Over twenty years experience in the Manufacture and Sale of Pianos and Organs, and can offer you **Rock Bottom Prices.** It will cost you but one cent to write a postal card to inquire what you can get. Pianos Tuned, Repaired and Exchanged. Also Agent for the WORLD STANDARD Foye **Knitting and Ribbing Machine.** Knits a Sock complete in 5 minutes. Send for circular. oct28 6m

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York City.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE.

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of diseases arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

NOTICE.

A BILL will be introduced at the next Session of the Legislature of the Province of New Brunswick for the purpose of enabling the Municipality of Westmorland, or the County Council thereof, to borrow money in small sums, not exceeding in the whole the sum of twelve thousand dollars ($12,000.00), or such other legislation as may be necessary in the premises.

Dated at the office of the Municipality, Dorchester, Jany. 30, 1885.

A. E. OULTON, Sect.

4i

Public Notice!

NOTICE is hereby given that the Board of License Commissioners for the County of Westmorland will meet in the Town Council Room, in the Town of Moncton, on WEDNESDAY, THE 25TH DAY OF MARCH, INST., for the purpose of taking into consideration all applications for certificates for such Licenses as the board are authorized to grant.

H. A. POWELL, Chief Inspector.

Sackville, March 4, 1885. 3i

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Rufus Cole, late of Sackville, Esquire, deceased, are requested to pay the same to the undersigned; and all persons having any claims against the said Estate will render the same duly attested within three months from date to

MARY A. COLE, Executrix,
J. L. BLACK, W. C. MILNER, } Executors.

Jan. 10, 1885. 3m

N. B. & P. E. RY.

Freight Notice!

PENDING the arrangement of a Time Table, a Freight Train will be run occasionally to Bay Verte for the accommodation of parties having goods to ship along the line. Apply to FRED C. HARRIS, W. C MILNER.

Secy.

Sackville, Feb. 2nd, 1885. tf

NOTICE.

WE, the undersigned, have this day agreed to enter into a Co-Partnership under the style and firm of McLEOD & SPENCE for the purpose of carrying on a General Merchandize Business.

WM. M. McLEOD.
WM. M. SPENCE.

Port Elgin, N. B., Nov. 1, 1884.

SAFE FOR SALE.

A FIRST CLASS Medium Sized Second Hand SAFE in good order. Apply to

dec8 CHRIS. MILNER.

NOW

1884 FALL & WINTER 1885

NEW GOODS.

NOTWITHSTANDING the exodus from Upper Sackville, the subscriber offers for sale cheap, for Cash or Produce, the following New Goods:

1 Crate Milk-Pans, Cream and Butter Crocks, 1 and ½ Gal. Jugs;
Good Assortm't General Crockeryware;
5 Dozen Brooms, 3 Dozen Pails;
3 " Wash-Boards, 5 Boxes Soap;
6 Bags Timoth Seed;
200 lbs. Clover Seed, a choice assortm't of Fresh Garden Seeds;
1 Bbl. Dried Apples;
20 Bags Liverpool Salt;
1 Bbl. Cider and White Wine Vinegar;
25 Bunches Cotton Warp;

And other articles usually found in a Country Store.

WANTED—Eggs and Butter, for which part Cash will be paid if required.

GEO. A. READ,

m21 UPPER SACKVILLE.

Perfect Eye-Sight!

A Golden Opportunity for making Uncles, Aunts, and Grand Parents

Happy for the Year 1885.

A PAIR OF

Laurance's Pebble Spectacles

In Gold, Silver or Steel as a

Christmas Gift!

N. B.—Glasses of every Description, on hand, to fit difficult Eye-Sights.

CHRISTMAS 1884. NEW YEAR 1885.

C. A. BLACK,

Medical Hall, Amherst, N. S.

dec10

CLEARANCE SALE.

DURING STOCK-TAKING, and to make room for Spring Goods, I will sell at a SLIGHT ADVANCE ON COST the following Goods:

$500

Worth of Men's, Women's and Children's Boots, Shoes, Slippers & Over-Shoes.
$200 worth of Men's, Women's and Children's Fur, Plush and Cloth Caps.
$100 worth of Men's, Women's and Children's Kid and Cloth Gloves.
A lot of Silks, Satins, Ribbons, Black and White Laces, Black and White Nets, Veilings, Hamburgs, Scarfs and Clouds, Wool Shawls, &c.

Fine White Wool Blankets, Grey Blankets, Comfortables, Horse Rugs, Sleigh Bells, Whips, Cross-Cut Saws, and a lot of Shelf Hardware, at COST.

Good Assortment Glassware and Crockery.

Always in Stock: a good Assortment of Shelf Groceries, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Oil, Flour, Corn Meal, Oat Meal, Buckwheat Meal, Spices, &c., which will be sold very Low for Cash.

M. R. DOBSON,

Next Door to Weldon House,

jan21tf DORCHESTER.

1834-1885!

FALL & WINTER.

For Best Value and Latest Styles in

MILLINERY,

—GO TO—

MRS. C. H. BENT,

AMHERST, N. S.

Latest Styles of Bonnets and Fe't Hats

A Large Stock of Best Quality Millinery Materials from which to select: Flowers, Feathers, Laces, Ribbons, Collars, Veilings, &c.; Ladies' Gloves, specialty.

Bonnets and Hats Trimmed at shortest notice.

Call and inspect Goods before purchasing. Store opposite Pugsley's Block.

dec17

SPRING GOODS!

JUST NOW OPENING:

20 Cases New Prints,

Large variety of Styles and Qualities.

40 Cases White Cottons.

2 Cases Fancy Colors in Canton Flannels;
2 Cases Silk Reels and Twist, Black and all the prevailing colors; 1 Case Mohair Bindings; 3 Cases Ivory, Vest, Coat and Dress Buttons.

100 Bales Grey Cottons.

New Goods will be received and opened on arrival of succeeding English Steamers.

A. EVERITT,

Wholesale Dry Goods Warehouse, 94 and 96 Germain Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE. A SPECIFIC FOR THE CURE OF LOW FEVER, AGUE, MALARIA, DEBILITY, NERVOUSNESS AND LOSS OF APPETITE. A PERFECT TONIC. ALL DISEASES CAUSED BY A DISORDERED LIVER. THE GREAT INVIGORATING TONIC OF THE DAY.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.

100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.

43rd Year. $1.50 a Year.

Send three 2c. stamps for Sample Copy (English or German) and Premium List of the *Oldest and Best Agricultural Journal in the World.*

ORANGE JUDD CO. DAVID W. JUDD, Pres. 751 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

"The Current" CHICAGO, U. S. A. The great Literary and Family Journal of our time. Clean, perfect, grand! Over 600 brilliant contributors. $4.50 yearly; 6 months, $3.00. Buy it at your newsdealer's. Send 10 cents for sample copy. THE CURRENT and POST, one year, only $4.50 jan29

The Coquettes.

They say the brunettes are arch coquettes
That they break the hearts that love them,
But that eyes of blue are tender and true
As the sky that bends above them.

Ah! but you will find love is color-blind.
And he comes with as little warning
To hearts that lie back of eyes that are black
As to those that are blue as the morning.

For he comes and goes as the free wind blows
That asks not as it passes
If it touches the head of the roses red,
Or the violets down in the grasses.

So all the coquettes are not the brunettes,
Nor the maidens with golden tresses.
There are those unto whom love never has come
With his kisses and caresses.

N. Y. Mail and Express.

FLIRTATIONS.

"Only 8 o'clock! How slowly the time passes!"

And Pauline Sedley yawned as she looked out over the purpling tints of the twilight sea, where now and then the bright reflection of a star seemed to splash into the waves.

It was a golden August evening, moonless but radiant, with the balmy air full of fragrance of new-made hay, mingling not unpleasantly with the salt breath of the sea, and the sky all glorious with the dolphin-like hues of the dying day, and Miss Sedley, sitting on the hotel balcony in her floating robes of white India muslin girded with scarlet verbenas in her hair, made an exceedingly pretty adjunct to the scene. She was a brunette, with a brilliant complexion, all cream and crimson, jet black hair, straight and glossy as an Indian's and eyes whose melting brilliance was like the dusky glow of tropic stars.

No wonder that little Ralph Montacute, the enthusiastic boy of 18, was madly in love with her—no wonder that he hung on her slightest word as an Eastern devotee hangs on the priest's oracular utterances.

"Slowly, Pauline, when I am at your side," he said, a little reproachfully.

Pauline laughed and turned the diamond and opal rings carelessly around on her fingers.

"You are only a child, Ralph," she said, a little disdainfully.

"I am a year older than you, Pauline."

Pauline Sedley reached up to tap his flushed, beardless cheek with her fan.

"A girl of 17 is equal to a man of 27, any time, Ralph. You're a nice little cavalier, and you dance the polka delightfully, but you see you are not fairly out of the top and ball phase yet. Now, there's Gustavus Melvilla, he's a man, and your cousin, Harry Livingstone, *cavalier sans peur et sans reproche.*" Major Livingstone's majestic eyes are enough to set any woman's heart in a blaze."

She spoke abstractedly, looking out toward the sea, and apparently unconscious that she had any auditor but the far off waves and the mantling twilight.

"Pauline!" ejaculated the boy, passionately, "I may be young in years, but you have taught my heart premature developement. You have no right to speak to me thus after playing with my affections all the summer."

Pauline glanced up in astonishment. Finished coquette that she was, she had hardly expected this outburst from the most insignificant of all her victims. She had encouraged Ralph Montacute's too visible infatuation simply because it pleased her to make a captive of the pretty boy, and now she was as much taken by surprise as would be the fisherman if a writhing trout should suddenly find voice to remonstrate when the hook was being twisted out of his quivering jaws.

"My dear Ralph, you are talking nonsense," she said lightly.

"Nonsense! It is nonsense to tell you that I love you—that my heart has passed irrevocably into your keeping; that life will be a desert without you?"

"Yes—very absurd nonsense! Go back to school, Ralph, or college, for dear child, I should as soon think of marrying little Tony Warwick, who has just got out of merino frocks!"

Ralph Montacute was silent. Pauline's lightly spoken words of ridicule cut him to the heart.

"Pauline," he said sternly, "do you think you have treated me honorably?"

Pauline yawned.

"Honorably!" what a big word for the occasion! One must amuse one's self at a place like this, and you certainly ought to understand the difference between a mere harmless flirtation and real sober earnest.

Now, Ralph, do be sensible and leave off teasing me, that's a good boy."

Ralph turned away.

"I see Mr. Melville coming this way. You will excuse me, Pauline?"

"Oh, certainly!"

Pauline drew a deep breath of relief as her youthful swain walked away toward the starlighted beach.

"Who would imagine that the little fellow would have laid it so seriously to heart?" she murmured softly as she extended a lily-white hand toward Mr. Melville, who with half a dozen others had sauntered up the piazza steps.

"You are looking grave, fair tragic queen!" said Melville, drawing his bamboo chair a trifle closer to her. "May one of the humblest of all your slaves venture to ask why?"

"Did you ever kill or maim a butterfly?" demanded Pauline suddenly.

"A great many times I am afraid, in the thoughtlessness of early youth. But why do you ask?"

"Because I have just done the same thing."

Mr. Melville glanced questioningly round.

"Oh," laughed Pauline, "it wasn't a real winged insect, Mr. Melville, I was but speaking metaphorically. After all, that's a matter of no particular consequence—only a lesson the child needed to cure him of something very like presumption. It's little Ralph Montacute; he had the impertinence to tell me that he loved me. The idea of a child like that taking advantage of the encouragement one may have thoughtlessly given him to imagine—but it's too ridiculous."

"Faith, I don't see the the ridiculous side of it," said Melville, sternly. "Montacute is young, but he is a manly fellow, and—pardon me, sovereign lady of all hearts—but you did encourage him most markedly."

"Never thought of anything serious," lisped Pauline, with an artlessness truly angelic; if it was only the chance amusement of an hour."

Melville shrugged his shoulders.

"A good deal like the story of the frogs and the boys," he said. "But, to dismiss all less pleasant subjects—what do you say to a row on the sea by starlight?"

"I shall be delighted."

And the merry group vanished into the enpurpled darkness, their voices ringing on the air long after their forms were imperceptible.

Then, and not till then, a tall figure raised itself from the bamboo settee, or couch, just within the wide open windows, where the cool muslin curtains waved softly at every breath of the soft summer night breeze, and Major Harry Livingstone coolly walked out upon the piazza, igniting his cigar as he did so.

"The coquette!" he muttered between his set teeth; "the heartless flirt! Now I begin to comprehend poor Ralph's varying moods of late. She has broken the boy's heart, and cares no more for it than if she had cracked one of the china cologne bottles on her dressing table! Well, this is a strange world! If Pauline had taken a handkerchief or purse from Ralph's pocket the iron hand of the law would be down upon her immediately, but she steals his heart right out of his bosom, and society looks on with smiling face and folded hands.

"Why is there no law, made and enacted, to punish such heartless crimes as these? For crimes they are—black, treacherous crimes, even though perpetrated so charmingly by beauties like Pauline Sedley and her sister coquettes! And this fair innocent boy, whom I loved like a brother; the coldest heart might have spared him. By Cupid and all his attendants deities, I will be revenged on Pauline Sedley for this!"

At almost the same moment Ralph Montacute came slowly up the piazza steps. The lightness and elasticity of his gait were gone; he walked like one who had received a mortal wound.

"Ralph!"

Montacute started at his cousin's voice.

"You here, Harry?"

"Yes, all alone. Sit down beside me, old fellow; why are you not with the boating party?"

"I did promise this morning to make one of them; but—but—somehow I don't feel like it to-night."

Livingstone took his cousin's hand and pressed it with a firm, loving grasp.

"I know all about it, Ralph," he said, mildly. "Don't be cast down—she isn't worth one pang of memory. The world is wide; life is long—you'll outlive this blow, if you only have patience to wait."

Montacute's head dropped on Harry Livingstone's shoulder.

"Oh, Harry! I did love her—I loved her dearly!"

"Take courage—she is not worth it."

And the stalwart soldier, soothing away his boy cousin's woe, was as gentle as a woman, even while he wondered to see that Ralph took it so keenly and bitterly to heart.

From that day the gay little world of the fashionable watering place was astonished at the devotion accorded by Major Livingstone to Miss Sedley. Pauline herself was more than astonished, she was elated and overjoyed. Major Livingstone was a man who was sought and courted by all the belles of society—a man whose "magnetic eyes," as she herself had phrased it, and tenderly modulated voice, were enough to set any feminine heart in a blaze. He walked with her, he rode with her, he read poetry to her, he sat with her during the long golden September twilights, until Pauline felt that life beside him was the brightest boon Providence could accord. She haughtily discarded her other suitors; she cared no longer for ballroom or picnic parties—to her the world held but one man and that was Harry Livingstone.

But still he kept just outside the charmed circle of love-making; he did not propose. And Pauline growing almost sick at heart, counted the days that still remained of "the season."

"He will propose to-morrow, or perhaps the day after," she whispered to herself. "Oh, surely, it must come soon."

It was the evening before the breaking up of the gay party that has enlivened the seaside hotel all summer, and a brilliant ball had been gotten up to celebrate the close of the brief, happy season. Pauline Sedley had dressed for this festivity with unusual care—somehow she felt that it was to be a crisis in her life. She wore a lemon-colored crape dress on lemon-colored silk, like a fair, sureate cloud, and her hair was looped up, in its shining braids, by slender chains of gold. Her toilet, she knew by the murmur that pervaded the ball-room the moment she entered, was a success—and Harold Livingstone's handsome eyes rested upon her face with evident admiration.

But the evening passed away, throbbing its brilliant hours in music and perfume, and Harold never came near her. She had cavaliers in abundance—she was the cynosure of all eyes—but he, the man of men, kept obstinately aloof!

"Take me to the balcony. I am stifling for want of fresh air," she said, almost pettishly, to the partner with whom she had just glided through the redowa. "Thank you. I need detain you no longer."

And Mr. Guildersleen, feeling himself abruptly dismissed, left Pauline by the side of Major Livingstone and stalked away in high dudgeon.

"Harold," she breathed softly, with a pleading glance upwards into his eyes, "you have not been near me all the evening."

"I have been very busy with the companionship of my own thoughts," he answered coldly. "I start for Europe to-morrow morning—"

"For Europe!"

"To be gone I hardly know how many years. I may visit India and the East before I return."

"Harold?"

He bent down his head in cold courtesy.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Sedley—did you speak?"

"You will leave me, Harold?"

"I shall be obliged to leave many kind friends," he returned, indifferently.

There was a cold chill at Pauline's heart—a dizzy blindness before her eyes, but still she commanded herself. With her it was no idle matter of etiquette—It was a struggle for life or death!

"And you can leave me so calmly, Harold?"

He lightly whispered the bars of a popular tune:

Beware, beware of the gay cavalier,
Who loves and rides away.

"Harold," she cries, forgetting in the moment of agony all her feminine training, all her womanly impulses, "I thought you loved me? Oh, Harold, I cannot let you go!"

"I am not aware, Miss Sedley, of ever having given you any encouragement—"

"Encouragement!" she answered bitterly. "What has this livelong summer been? What has your whole course of conduct towards me been? Oh, Harold, if you leave me now you will break my heart."

"Pauline," he said, sternly, "try to recall a night in August when Ralph Montacute, pleading for more than life, stood before you. As you said to him then, I now say to you: 'One must amuse one's self at a place like this, and you certainly ought to understand the difference between a mere flirtation and sober earnest.' I am now holding to your lips the bitter cup that he drank to the dregs. How do you relish the flavor? Miss Sedley, I have the honor to bid you adieu—forever!"

And Pauline was alone on the flower-wreathed balcony — alone, with the stars shining above and the sorrowful music of Strauss's waltzes throbbing and moaning from within. Truly she had received her lesson!

Harold Livingstone was gone, and she never saw him again.

Pauline never married; she is an old maid now with her glorious beauty faded, and her temper irritable and exacting. Who knows what she might have been if—

Ah, this world is full of ifs!

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Kentucky Magistrate (to prisoner)—You admit that you shot the man?

Prisoner—The man was a stranger, your Honor, and I asked him if he wouldn't take a drink. He allowed that he would. We stepped up to the bar, and I said: "What'll it be, stranger?" "A glass of lemonade," he replied, and then I fired.

Kentucky Magistrate—Is the man much hurt, officer?

Officer—No, your honor

Kentucky Magistrate—Give him twenty four hours to leave town. (To the prisoner)—You are discharged, sir.

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This is to certify that W. K. French passed three years in Medical Collegos—1847 and 1848—or this institution. Besides College attendance, he has spent more than three years in medical studies. JOHN W. DRAPER, M. D., President Medical Faculty.

Diploma Registered by Provincial Secretary, May 20, 1867. CHARLES TUPPER.

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