

CHIGNECTO Post and To Let.

House to Rent.

CONTAINING six rooms; on Squire street.

ALEXANDER FORD.

Lots for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale Forty Building Lots, fronting on Union and Academy Streets, and about midway between the Academics and the Stations of the Intercolonial and Cape Town-Halifax. The lots are in one of the most desirable and healthy parts of the Town, and only a few minutes walk from either the Station or Academics. Price moderate. Terms accommodated. This is not a joke. Apply to

W. H. HARRISON.

Mill Property for Sale.

THE subscriber will sell his MILL in Cookville; also, about 4,000 acres of Log Land, which is heavily timbered. Also there is about 8,000 Logs at mill. The Mill is in good repair and will be sold on easy terms. For particulars apply to

GEORGE W. TOWSE.

Aboussagan Road, July 14th.

FOR SALE.

I HEREBY offer for sale the PREMISES formerly occupied by me in Point de Bute, consisting of a Dwelling House, Barn, Shop, and four and one-half acres of Land. The House is a two-story building, with a well of good water in the yard. It is situated near to the School, and only a short distance from Church, Post Office, Stores, &c. Will sell at a bargain. Apply in Point de Bute to J. Amos Trueman, or to the Subscriber.

A. SCRIMGEOUR.

Amherst, N. S., Aug. 26, 1886.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers at private sale on liberal terms, 12 Building Lots with a front of 100 feet each on the Port Elgin river, and extending to the Timber river road, with an equal width on said road, and within five minutes walk of railway accommodation and shipping; also 2 Lots fronting on the Barnside road, with a front of 100 feet each, and about fifteen minutes walk to the business part of the town. Being an elevated situation, would be a desirable place for private dwellings.

JAMES HAMILTON.

Port Elgin, Jan. 20, 1887.

Valuable Property for Sale.

THE subscribers offer for sale that valuable Property known as the Farm of the late Nelson Palmer. The Farm consists of about forty acres of Upland in a good state of cultivation, with a good House, Barns and Outbuildings thereof. The mills consist of a grist mill, with steam and water power and four runs of stones, and in good working order; also a gang saw mill, run by water power, with lathe machine, which is attached to the steam power. Will be sold low and on favorable terms. Dated the 16th day of February, A. D. 1887.

H. W. PALMER.

P. J. PALMER.

M. B. PALMER.

Farm for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale that valuable Farm known as the Gamble Farm, situated near to the Port of Moncton. This is an excellent Farm, containing about fifty acres, with a good House, Kitchen, Woodhouse, Henery, Piggery, and a fine large Barn, all entirely new and very convenient. The Farm is well fenced, and has a fine cultivated garden. The soil is dry and loamy, free from stone, and well adapted for growing either early vegetables, grain, or hay, and is now in a high state of cultivation. It is convenient to school, church and mill, and admitted to be the finest Farm in that section. Plenty of good water on the premises. No outlay required outside of stock and farm implements. A rare opportunity is offered to anyone wishing to start a general market Farm.

CHARLES FAWCETT.

Sackville, N. B.

OF BORDEN & ATKINSON.

Moncton.

First Importation.

NEW FALL GOODS.

JUST OPENED:

A Large and well selected Stock of FALL GOODS, bought direct from the Manufacturers, and will be sold on the Smallest Profits.

I AM NOW SELLING BALANCE OF

SUMMER GOODS AT COST.

Call and Secure Bargains.

W. J. MAHONEY.

Bate Verté, N. B., Aug. 17, 1886.

P. E. I. Pork.

JUST RECEIVED:

50 bbls. Connolly Brand.

For sale low by

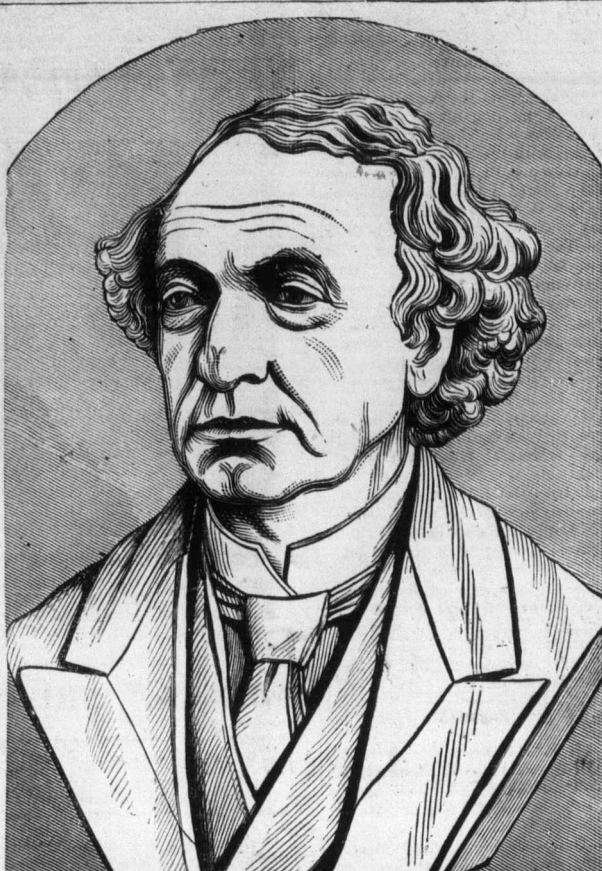
A. J. BABANG & CO.

Oat Meal.

IN STOCK:

100 bbls. Royal Oak, fresh ground.

A. J. BABANG & CO.



Sir John A. Macdonald

The above portrait of Sir John Macdonald is a fair representation of an admirable Terra cotta bust of the Premier, which has been specially prepared for THE TORONTO MAIL. Any person sending six subscribers to THE WEEKLY MAIL with six dollars, will receive by express one of these busts. It is a handsome ornament, and is a worthy memento of "Canada's Greatest Statesman." It should be in the household of at least every Conservative in Canada. Address THE MAIL, Toronto, Canada.

J. W. BARNES & CO. Notice. Notice.

Just Received: The following

GOODS

Which I will sell at the lowest living price for cash or its equivalent.

TEAS, Sugar, Molasses, Tobacco, Oil;

Raisins, Currants, Apples;

Onions, Ginger, Cloves, Cassia;

Alpice, Mace, Summersavory;

Pepper, Mustard, Pickles;

Corn Starch, Cream Tartar, Soda;

Rice, Candy in Assorted, Tapioca;

Coffee, fresh ground or by package;

Preserved Desserts, Cocoanut;

Gelatine, Hops, Sage, Spelt Peas;

Beans, Cranberries, 3-bble, Salad;

3-bble, Herring, Sops, Store Fishes;

Canned Fruits, Canned Mackerel;

Canned Beef, Canned Blueberries;

Freezing Sugar, and other small articles too numerous to mention.

Useful Articles for Every Day Use:

Coal Hods, Oil Cans, from 1 gal. to 4 gal.

Jugs, Wash Basins, Pans, all sizes.

Coffee Pots, Tea Pots, Pines, Dippers,

Brooms, Tails, Brushes, in Store,

Shoe and Scrub, Hay and Manure Forks,

the celebrated A. H. Hines Axe, and other makes,

Hinges, Tacks, and other small wares.

C. W. KNAPP.

WANTED—Eggs, Butter, Pork, Tur-

key, Grease, Chickens and Ducks,

for which I will give the highest price.

decide C. W. KNAPP.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the

Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying

off gradually without weakening the

system, all the impurities and foul

humors of the secretions; at the same

time Correcting Acidity of the

Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dys-

pepsia, Headaches, Dizziness,

Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness

of the Skin, Dropsy, Rheumatism,

Scalding, Scrofula, Fluctuating of

the Heart, Nervousness, and Gen-

eral Debility; all these and many

other similar Complaints yield to the

happy influence of BURDOCK

BLOOD BITTERS.

S. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

CANADA AND WEST INDIES.

TENDERS FOR STEAMSHIP LINES.

TENDERS will be received at the Finance

Department, Ottawa, up to and including the

The Derivah.

Unto Prince Abdalasi came one day

A Dervish, saying, "I have fasted still

For six long years on bread and water.

My flesh is sore, yet God seems far away.

The Prince made answer: "Fasting thou

may'st fast.

Half-way to God, His threshold reach

by prayer."

The Dervish went his way, and in six

Again came back. "I prayed both day

and night.

At Mecca and Medina, and in sight

Of every mosque of sanctity; with tears

I have made pilgrimages to each spot

Of holy fame; but God—I found him

not."

The Prince then kindly answered him

"By prayer

The threshold of great Allah do we win.

But 'tis praying that doth lead us in

To stand before His glorious presence

there.

Go forth; give alms; thou findest Allah

when

Thou findest thy poor suffering fellow-

men."

The Dervish heard the word, and turned

to go.

Perplexed and grieved he toiled along

"This one course loath that charity be-

stowed.

On me is all that I have to bestow.

Will the great Allah doign a thought to

take

On such mean offering given for His

sake?

Within an hour a crippled beggar came

And reached his hand a charity to

crave:

Kindly, give alms; thou findest Allah

when

"Tis all I have, friend; take it in God's

name."

Then suddenly around about him there

A mighty splendor dazzled all the air.

The Dervish bowed his head. A light

Did divine

him from a heavenly

place.

He knew 'twas the light of Allah's face.

"Now I seek no pilgrimage nor shrine."

Wherever one poor soul asks alms of

me,

I know, O God, even there I can find

Thee."

—CONSTANTINE E. BROOKS, in Harper's

Magnifying for March.

DEAR OLD CHOPMAN.

The long drought of 187—was

broken, there could be no doubt of

it. Dust, and grime, and thirst had

vanished from pavement, grass, and

foliage. Rain had come at last; not

in a whimsical, intermittent way as

pleased the idle fancy of every ad-

venturous gust of wind, but in an

old-fashioned, equinoctial down-pour,

which filled gutters to overflowing.

It taxed the capacity of sewers, in-

undated unprotected cellars, revived

yearful speculations touching the

father of Japhet and the bow of

promise, and ground and polished

the cobble paving-stones, until they

outshone the diamonds and fairly

rivalled the bright eyes of the thrifty

Dutch house-wives, who, in the days

of Stuyvesant and Van Twiller, re-

igned supreme in the red brick,

gable-fronted mansions of the lower

portion of the island of Manhattan.

So far as the transaction of any

business was concerned, the firm of

Dapleton & Company, publishers

and booksellers, might as well have

closed the doors of their extensive

and elegant book-store in Broadway,

"What is your age and where

do you live?"

"I am thirty years of age, and I

reside at Harlem," replied the now

thoroughly mystified salesman.

"Are you the proprietor of this

establishment?"

"No, sir. I am only a clerk.

Here comes the senior member of

the firm," and Hooker indicated a

white-haired, benevolent-looking old

gentleman who was just entering

the room from his private office.

"What can I do for you, sir?"

asked the publisher, bowing politely.

"Let me see. What is your name?"

"Dapleton, Chauncey Dapleton,

at your service."

The long, bony hand began mov-

ing towards the silver spectacles as

if completing a military salute, but

pausing on the journey, un-

fastened three of the twelve small

buttons, which secured the tight-

fitting, ministerial coat, and dis-

appeared into the mysterious depths

beneath.

After several lunges and gyrations,

reproduced in miniature by the

contortions of his mobile face, the

strange gentleman brought to the

surface, and thrust into the

hand of Mr. Dapleton, a large card,

upon which was placed, in heavy

type:

SOLIVERTILLHORN, D.D.L.L.D.,

Pres. Union College,

Unionville, Tenn."

"Delighted to make your acquain-

tance," Dr. Dillhorn, began Mr.

Dapleton, extending his hand, "I

think that several years ago—"

"The faculty and board of

trustees," interrupted the doctor, in

a deep, sepulchral voice, "have

ever had in view the greatest pos-

sible good for the greatest possible

number; and actuated by this noble

sentiment, coupled with the grow-

ing needs of the country which sur-

rounds us, and especially stimulated

thereto by an endowment fund of

twenty thousand dollars, by a late

friend of the college, bequeathed for

the express purpose, have, after

careful, and I may add, prayerful

consideration, decided to enlarge

our field of usefulness, by adding to

the existing departments of the col-

lege, *viz*: the classical, the sci-

entific, the pharmaceutical, the

commercial, and the post graduate,

a school of divinity and theology."

"It gives me great pleasure to

learn it, Doctor. In these days of

materialism and indifference,

"The board of trustees supple-

mented by the faculty," resumed

the reverend gentleman, with a pre-

liminary cough, to silence the book-

keeper, with a unanimity which I

considered highly flattering, have

appointed and appointed me, the

president of the institution, as