

Woman and Artist.

(From The Century Magazine.)
I thought to win me a name
Should ring in the ear of the world—
How can I work with small pink lips
About my fingers curled?
Then adieu to name and to fame!
They scarce are worth at the best
One touch of this wet little, warm little
mouth.
With its lips against my breast.
Alice Williams Bretherton.

Deaf and Dumb.

Quietly entering a barber's shop
the stranger removed his hat and
coat, and taking a card from his
pocket, wrote on it:
"I want to be shaved."
A barber stepping forward read
the card, and pointing to a chair,
said to his other customers:
"Dear as a brass kettle and dumb
as an oyster."
The man straightened himself out
in the chair, when his manipulator
began lathering his face. Most
white, allusions, far from compli-
mentary, were flying about him.
The operation of shaving was
finished and the man arose, put on
his coat, and, turning to the
astonished barber, said:
"How much for the shave and
compliments?"
"I—I—I—I," gasped the aston-
ished man, "Oh, nothing—nothing
—call again—excuse!" and as the
stranger left the shop the discomfited
barber vowed he would never believe
in a deaf and dumb man again until
he had first read a cannon about his
ears, at the very least.

—She: I saw a funny thing in
the paper. It says that somewhere
out West the weather is so hot
that a farmer who went into his
cornfield found that all the corn had
popped. It must be awfully nice
to have such weather. He: Why,
what are you talking about? Think
how you'd suffer. She: Yes, I know
I'd suffer. But, then, perhaps other
things beside the corn might pop.
He popped.

—A young city clerk who felt
inclined for a trip to the seaside,
called upon a friend. "Hi, my
dear boy," said he, "I'm a trifle
sore. Lend me a ten, will you?"
"Hi, after a pause, which appar-
ently included a mental examination
of his financial arrangements. "Well,
—Pill—to tell you the truth—I
do not feel disposed—at present—
to make—any—permanent—invest-
ments."

For Sale and To Let.

For Sale at a Bargain.

THE Steam Tannery and Machinery
owned by the Frederick Leather
Company, King St., Fredericton. Terms
easy. Apply to M. RICHIEY.
May 18.

**Valuable Farm and Marsh
For Sale.**

THIS subscriber offers for sale his Farm
at Second Westcott, containing about
200 acres of Land, in a good state
of cultivation, on which is a well-located
House, two good Barns and other Build-
ings. Also, 7 acres of Marsh, part Eng-
lish and part Broadleaf, situated on West
Marsh.
aug24 67 CHARLES DOO.

FOR SALE.

THE PREMISES occupied by the sub-
scriber in Sackville, consisting of
House, with Outbuildings attached. The
Buildings are in good repair. Good
Tank in Cellar, well Fenced, and nice
Shade Trees around the Ground. Loca-
tion one of the best in Town, and only a
few minutes' walk from Railway. For
particulars and Inspections. For further
particulars apply to
CLARA PURDY.
Sackville, August 28, 1887.

To Rent.

THE house and grounds formerly the
residence of the late Nathan Chase,
Esq., Upper Sackville, is a very
valuable garden and flower garden.
The house is commodious and comfortable,
with good barn and outbuildings. Also
a number of good trees for sale. Possession
given immediately. Apply to
MRS. REUBEN CHASE.
Upper Sackville,
Sackville, April 15th, 1887.

House and Lot

THIS desirable Property formerly owned
by Alex. Johnston, is situated at
Upper Sackville, convenient to School,
Church, Store and Post Office, and is a
very pleasant locality. The House is
new and very convenient. Outbuildings
are in good repair. There is also a Black-
smith Shop and Carpenter Shop on the
premises, and plenty of good trees.
Terms very favorable. Apply to
CHARLES FAWCETT.
May 11th, 1887. Sackville, N. B.

For Sale.

THE PREMISES occupied by me in
Baie Verte, consisting of a Dwelling
House, Shop, Office, Outbuildings and Wharf.
The location is one of the most convenient
and desirable in town, and only a few min-
utes' walk from Churches, School House
or Station.
If not sold within a short time, the Shop,
with Office, suitable for any kind of busi-
ness, can be let separately.
Title undoubted. Apply to
T. A. WELLING.
Baie Verte, May 25th, 1887.

Stock & Business

FOR SALE.

THE health of the subscriber is such that
she has resolved on disposing of her
Stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods
and the business which she has built up
during the past six years. The Stock is
in excellent order, the Stand central, and
the business in a prosperous condition,
offering an opportunity seldom presented
to any one wishing to engage in this
business.
Offers will be received for the whole,
and should be sent without delay. In the
meantime the Goods will be
SOLD AT COST, and
those waiting bargains will find them
here.
MRS. DOUGLAS.
Amherst, Aug. 2, 1887.

SUMMER GOODS!

WE HAVE NOW THE
Best Assortment of Dress Muslins

PRINTED INDIA LINENS, NEW LAMA CLOTHS, CASHMERE FINISHE
PRINTS, WORKED SPOTTED MUSLINS, FRENCH MUSLINS,
FRENCH SATENS, CHAMBRAYS, ZEPHYRS.

EMBROIDERED DRESSES.

Special Reduc-
tions in **PRINT COTTONS** For Next Thirty
Days.

300 Pieces to Select From.

Silk and Lisle Gloves, Dents' Kid Gloves.

Children's and Ladies' Hosiery.

The Largest Stock and LOWEST Prices in Amherst.

F. A. WILSON.

NEW SPRING GOODS

—AT—
CHAPMAN BROTHERS,

AMHERST.

5 Cases London and New York Hats and Helmets,

4 Cases Cloths and Tweeds,

Half a Car Load of Trunks and Valises.

PRICES LOW. ASSORTMENT COMPLETE.

1 Case Rubber Coats and Umbrellas.

CHAPMAN BROTHERS.

RHODES, CURRY & Co.,

AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA.

Manufacturers and Builders.

DOORS.

SASHES.

BLINDS.

WOOD.

Mouldings.

Joists, etc.

SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders' Materials.

Jan 27 Send for Estimates.

Spring Trade.

NEW GOODS.

WHITE COTTONS, every grade and
price. WHITE SHEETINGS;
GREY SHEETINGS; PILLOW COT-
TONS, plain and circular; COTTON-
ADES, plain and checked Ducks, 7, 8, 9
and 10 oz. White Ducks; GIBSON GREY
COTTONS, Gingham, Tickings; CHECK-
ED SHIRTINGS, every quality;
SHAKER PLANKS in white, colored
and fancy.

New Goods in all Departments.

5,000 Pieces of newest styles in Eng-
lish Prints. Patterns selected and
printed especially to my order.

These prints are expected to arrive dur-
ing this month.

Every attention paid to orders by mail.

A. EVERITT.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS WAREHOUSE,

94, 95 and 96 Germain Street,

AND THE RING BUILDING.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK'S BLOOD

BITTERS.

Unlocks all the clogged passages of the
Bowel, Kidney and Liver, carry-
ing off gradually without weakening the
system, all the impurities and food
of VARIETIES, in Japan, Fur-
nishes 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,
General Debility; all these and many
other similar Complaints yield to the
happy influence of BURDOCK'S
BLOOD BITTERS.

Z. MILLIKEN & Co., Proprietors, Toronto.

JUST RECEIVED.

WE HAVE NOW IN STOCK:

Onkum, Tar, Pitch, Herring Nets, Rope,

Oil Cloths,

WHITE LEAD.

(Warranted), Drop Black and other

Paints, Boiled and Raw Oils, best qual-
ity of VARNISHES, in Japan, Fur-
nishes 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,
General Debility; all these and many
other similar Complaints yield to the
happy influence of BURDOCK'S
BLOOD BITTERS.

WALL PAPERS.

House Furniture in Bedroom Suites, &c.

To arrive: Timothy, Clover, and Gar-
den SEEDS.

We respectfully invite inspection

E. C. GOODEN & CO.

Baie Verte, April 12th, 1887.

TELEPHONES!

HAVING entered upon the manufacture
of all forms of TELEPHONIC AP-
PARATUS we are prepared to make ar-
rangements for installing Telephone Ex-
changes. We will also furnish in-
struments for private lines.

Our new Telephone embodies improve-
ments never before introduced (all of
which are thoroughly protected), and
articulates with a power and distinctness
never before attained. Correspondence
solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

A. R. BLISS,
Manufact. of all forms of Electrical Apparatus.

Money to Loan.

The subscribers are prepared to loan
Money on good security at reason-
able rates.

POWELL & BENNETT.

Sackville, July 15, 1886.

NOTICE.

SPORTSMEN TAKE NOTICE.

THAT all the "Sage Shooting Grounds"
within the limits of twenty-nine
farms situated in Point de Bute, Jolicoeur,
and Westmorland Point, have been duly
leased for the above purpose, that Notice
is posted upon the same, and that all
persons trespassing thereon will be prosecuted.

A. J. BABANG & CO.

MONCTON SUGAR!

JUST RECEIVED:

74 bbls Yellow Extra C.

60 Granulated.

aug120 A. J. BABANG & CO.

A Sea-Side Flirtation.

(Continued from page 1.)

With arrow in her eye of blue,
With trembling hands she slowly penned
it—

The little parting billet dove
That conscience told her she should
send it.

Those idle tales along the shore,
Those gipsying with fern-fringed basket,
Must join the dear delights of yore,
And only live in memory's casket.

There never was a heart like Jack's:
He told his passion in his glances,
She sealed her note with scented wax,
And murmured as he sat—singing:

"So long the theme of idle gazes,
She pictured him a suicide
And shuddered at the thought of razors!

At last she slept—but not till dawn
Had blossomed through the ocean
ragers.

Jack counted her mischievous yawn
When he had read the morning paper.
He gave his heart a languid twist,
And murmured as he sat—singing:

"Tear-stained—By Jove!—poor little
girl—
I thought she knew that I was joking!"

Samuel Minton Pick.

Bear vs. Birch-Bark.

CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

It was on the upper waters of the
Oromocto river that the case of
Bear vs. Birch-Bark was decided.
The tributary of the St. John is one
of the noted trout streams of New
Brunswick. Hither had my friend
C— and I taken ourselves, in our
birch-bark canoe, to cool off a
little, and the city dust out of our
eyes, and, most important of all, to
take some Oromocto trout.

The Oromocto is for the most
part a rapid stream, other trout
rivers of New Brunswick; in fact,
for long distances its current is
quite sluggish, a characteristic finely
suited to our indolence and luxuri-
ousness of mood. Paddling quietly,
or poling when the water was swift,
we drifted behind us all traces of
civilization. Instead of beautiful
open meadow shores shaded with
willows, there was a mighty elm or ash,
we entered the ruggeddest parts of
the original wilderness, where the
soil was so barren and stony to
tempt even a squatter, and where
the banks were clothed with dark
hemlocks to the water's edge.

Sometimes these sombre woods gave
back a space, and a wild confusion
of many kinds of trees took the
place of pines, ash, birch, basswood,
larch and beech, mixed with fallen
trunks and staring white boulders.

Sometimes, again, in the midst of
the most impenetrable forest, a de-
lightful landscape of intervals, or
dry water-side meadows, would open
up before us, inviting us to pitch
our tent amid its deep, soft grasses.

Such invitations as this we were
generally prompt to accept. These
tiny meadows were always studded
with elms, poplars, hawthorn,
growing wide apart, so that the
grassy carpet between them was
warmed by the sunshine. Scattered
through the grass were clumps of
tall wild lilies, their orange bloom-
ing glimmers in the green, and
around the stately heads of the
wild-pannias, which made the air
heavy with rich perfume, flustered
and clung the silver-throated bob-
links. What wonder we rested
when we came to these green spots,
and the grass possession there was
none to dispute with us! We found
that as a rule we might count upon
an ice-cold brook near by. Where-
ever such brooks flowed in there
would be a deep pool, or an eddy
in a rapid, or a waterfall, or a peb-
bly shallow rapid; which meant
a day of glorious activity for our
rods and reels and flies. Here were
the trout, many and hungry; and
only at such spots it was worth our
trouble to cast a fly, at least till we
should come to the outlets of the
lakes, still many miles of paddling
beyond.

After several delightful days of
this sort of thing, we came upon a
place where two brooks emptied with-
in a stone's throw of each other, com-
ing in through a deep shaded valley
on either side the main stream.
These brooks were noisy and rapid,
full of rapids and tiny falls; the
pools at their mouth were deep and
warm, and our trout trials were
risen to with an eagerness which
promised unlimited sport. High up
on one of the hillsides we espied a
stony grassy "pocket," wherein we
established ourselves for a stay of
some days. It was a romantic, quiet
camping ground, combining to our
sights the charm of a hill fortress
and a desert island. About this
nest the breezes blew deliciously,
and mosquitoes and sand-flies seldom
crossed the air. The fishing
ground to be all we had anticipated,
and we doubted if the lakes them-
selves would be able to give us any
thing better.

It was the third day of our stay
in this rare nook, and after a
morning with the trout as had last
morning and Cumberland Counties, as no
Presses are under construction except
those that have been ordered.

ALBERT ANDERSON,
Agent.
Sackville, N. B., Sept. 1, 1887.

SHINGLES.

On Hand and for Sale:

200,000 No. 1 Sawed Spruce Shingles.

100,000 Cedar Shingles, No. 1 and 2.

For Sale at Lowest Market Rates

aug17 JAMES R. AYER.

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within the limits of twenty-nine
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A. J. BABANG & CO.

MONCTON SUGAR!

JUST RECEIVED:

74 bbls Yellow Extra C.

60 Granulated.

aug120 A. J. BABANG & CO.

Above our camping-ground the
river for some distance was swift
and deep. Beyond this it widened
out and became almost as motionless
as a lake. Along these still reaches
the shores were comparatively low,
and heavily wooded, with here
and there a little corner of meadow,
a bit of wet marsh covered with cat-
tail flags, or a dense fragrant thicket
of Indian willow. There were
water-lily leaves in broad patches
right across the stream, and the air
was gay with green and purple
dragon-flies which lit on my gun-
wale and glittered in the sun like
jewels. There was not even a rustle
of leaves to break the silence.

At last, as I noiselessly rounded
a low bushy point right ahead of
me, I saw a splendid blue heron which
was watching intently for minnows
in the shallow water. He spread
his broad wings and rose instantly.
I had just time to let him have one
barrel as he disappeared over a
thicket of alders, flying so low that
his long legs swept his top. I
felt certain I had hit him, for
straightway arose a great cackling
and struggling among the bushes
beyond. In my haste I failed to
much, that this disturbance was
rather too violent to be proceeding
from any wounded bird, unless it
were a decoy.

Ranning my birch ashore along-
side of a mouldering trunk which
had fallen with half its length in
the stream, I made my way, gun in
hand, through the underwood with-
out stopping to load my empty
barrel. There were no signs of
blue herons where my bird was
supposed to have fallen; but to my
unlimited astonishment I beheld a
black bear cub making off at his
very best speed, badly scared.

At my sudden appearance he gave
a curious bleat of alarm, and re-
doubled his efforts to escape. He
had little cause of alarm, however,
as I did not want him for a spec-
imen; and I wanted him ever so
much, that I could not well have bagged
him with no heavier ammunition
than bird-shot. I was watching his
flight with a sort of sympathetic
amusement when, with a most dis-
agreeable suddenness and complete-
ness, the cub was turned upon me.
In the underbrush behind me
I heard a mighty crashing; and
there, to my dismay, was the old she-
bear, in a fine rage, rushing to the
rescue of her offspring. Consider-
ing that the offspring's peril was
not immediate, I thought she need
not have been in such a tremendous
hurry.

She had cut off my retreat. She
was directly in the line of my sole
escape, my faithful and tried birch
bark. There was no time left for
meditation. I darted straight to-
wards the enemy. Undaunted by
this boldness she rose upon her hind
legs to give me a fitting reception.
When almost within her reach I
saw a charge of bird-shot right in
her face, which, not unnaturally,
seemed somewhat to confuse her for
a moment. It was a moment's divi-
sion in my favor. I made the
most of it. I dashed past, and
pursued the cub, and he was cal-
mly running, but by no means
making any headway against the
fall chase, more furious than ever.
As I reached the canoe she sprang
upon the other end of the log, and
was almost aboard of me ere I could
seize the paddle and thrust out.

Fortunately I headed down stream,
for the mad brute took to the water
without hesitation. Had the stream
been deep I should merely have
laughed at this, but in these shall-
ows it was no laughing matter.
The channel was deep enough to im-
pale the bear's running, but by no
means to make running impossible.
I felt that the question of speed be-
tween us was now a painfully
doubtful one. My back bent to the
paddle. The broad blade flashed
through the water with all the force
and swiftness I was master of.
Close behind, though I could not
spare time to look back, I could
hear the animal plunging in pursuit,
and I was drenched with the spray
of her splashing.

I was a skiff
boatman! I have won many races,
but never was another canoe race I
was so bent upon winning as this one.

At last, snatching a glance over my
shoulder, I saw that I had gained,
though but slightly. It was well
had, for the tremendous pace was one
which I could keep no longer. I
knew the deep water was still far
ahead, and I knew, too, the obstinacy
and tireless strength of my pursuer.
There was therefore a grave uncer-
tainty in my mind as to whether I
could succeed in holding the lead
much longer. I slackened a little,
saying my strength all I could; but
the bear at once made up her lost
ground, and my breathing space was
brief. At a little short of my best
but still at a killing pace enough
I found I could keep out of reach.
But if a shoal should come in the way,
or a sunken log, or any like obstruc-
tion, the game was up. With this
chance before I had little leisure for
watching my pursuer's progress.
could hear, however, and feel, quite
too much of it.

After what seemed an age of this
desperate racing, we came to a part
of the stream where I expected a
change in my favor. For a quarter
of a mile I would have a fair current
in a narrower and deeper channel.
Here I gained ground at once. I re-
laxed my efforts a good deal, gave my
aching arms a moment's rest, and
watched the angry bear wallowing
clumsily after me, able now neither to
run or swim. This ended the matter,
I fondly imagined; and I drew a long
sigh of relief.

But I was far yet from being out of
the wood! I had begun to "holloa"
too soon! When the bear saw that I
was about to escape she took to the
land, which just here was fairly open
and unobstructed; and to my horror
she came bounding after me, along the
water's edge, at a rate which I could
not hope to rival. But in the pause
I had recovered my breath and my
strength. I shot onward, and my
antagonist had a hard gallop before
she overhauled me. I could mark

now every bound of her great black
form. The sharp chattering laugh of
a kingfisher startled me, and I no-
ticed the bird fly off down stream,
indignant. How I wished I might
borrow his wing! Just then the bear,
having got a little distance of me,
sprang for mid-stream, so unexpect-
ingly timing her effort that I kept on
she must inevitably have seized or
upset me. But it was this I was on
the watch for. In the nick of time
a black bear cub dashed past close
behind her—so close that I could have
clutched her shaggy hind quarters. I
had no special reason for attempting
this feat, however, so I sped on.

And now began a second stretch
of shoal. For the next half-mile it
was much the same old story, save
that I had gained a better start.
There was one little variation, how-
ever, which came near making an
end to the whole affair. In rounding
a sharp turn I did just what I had
been dressing—ran around. It
was only on the skirts of a sloping
shoal, and I was off again before I
had time to think; but the distance
betwixt pursuer and pursued had
grown painfully less in that moment.
I could all but feel the animal's hot
breath upon the back of my neck.
The strain was terrible; but soon I
began to take heart again. I
thought to myself that surely I
could hold out till the end of these last
shallows; and after that I knew the
shores were such as might be expect-
ed to baffle even this most indomit-
able of bears. When again we reach-
ed deep water I was paddling a
splendid stroke, and the bear, appar-
ently as fresh as if she had been
ever, was flourishing along perhaps
two canoe-lengths in the rear.

By this time the camp was in
sight, a good half-mile off. I be-
came lazily out of the tent,
took a glance at the situation, and
darted back again. Gun in hand he
re-appeared and ran up the shore to
meet us. Feeling that now I had
metrally well my own way, I
waved him back. So he took his
stand on the summit of a precipitous
bluff and awaited his chance for a
shot.

As soon as the bear found herself
again compelled to swim, with an
snort and a growl she turned shore-
ward and repeated her former man-<