

Not for Intrusive Eyes.

"As you can only be a sister to me," he said in broken tones, "will you let me kiss you good night?" She shyly said she would.

Then he folded her in his strong arms, and gently placing her head against his manly breast, he kissed her passionately.

"Mr. Sampson," she said, softly, "this is all so new to me, so—so different from what I thought it to be, that if you will give me a little time to—to think it over, I—I may—"

But let us withdraw from the sacred scene.

Doesn't Believe in Self-praise.

—Robinson—You are a fine chess player, aren't you, Dunley (with a slight cough)—Um—oh, no, not a fine player; oh, no—um—Robinson—I saw you and Brown playing together; what kind of a game does he play? Dunley—Beautiful. There are not many chess players who can beat Brown. Why, I had all I could do to beat five games out of six.

Cured by B. B. when all else failed. Mr. Samuel Allan, of Lisle, Ont., states that he tried all the doctors in his locality while suffering for years with Liver and Kidney trouble; nothing benefited him until he took Burdock Blood Purifiers, four bottles of which cured him.

Valuable to Know. Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagar's "Pectoral Balsam" that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis and pulmonary troubles.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

For Sale and To Let.

FOR SALE.

MY COTTAGE AND LOT on Landing Road. Possession given immediately. oct17-1m MRS. RUFUS COLE.

For Sale or to Rent.

MY RESIDENCE at West Sackville. (Intend leaving town.)

DOCTOR FRENCH. September 20th, 1888.

FOR SALE.

SEVERAL Very Fine HORSES, from two to six years old. Also some Fine SHEEP. D. L. HANINGTON. Dorchester, N. B., Oct. 31st, 1888.

FOR SALE.

I WILL dispose of the Property in Upper Sackville, known as the Greenfield Place, and at present occupied by J. B. Thompson, containing three acres of Land, more or less, under good cultivation, together with the Buildings thereon, consisting of a good Dwelling House, containing twelve rooms, and a front porch, with a good Barn and Out-house attached. Also a good Well of Water on the Premises. Would be suitable for a Schoolteacher or Business Man, and within three minutes' walk of the N. B. & P. E. Railway. Apply to

Mr. FRED THOMPSON, Lower Sackville. Or for further Particulars to Mrs. J. BERRY, Moncton.

DOUGLAS & CO. AMHERST, N. S.

HAVE RECEIVED during March and April and offer for sale:

- 7 tons White Lead; 2 tons Cold Paints;
- 2 tons Dry Sheathing Paper;
- 2 tons Tarred Sheathing Paper;
- 2 tons Putty;
- 15 barrels Linseed Oil;
- 40 barrels Portland Cement;
- 455 boxes Window Glass;
- 400 kegs Steel Nails;
- 5 casks Sheet Zinc;
- 10,000 lbs. Hoe's and Dismont's Pat. Saw Bits;
- 2500 lbs. Rubber and Leather Belting;
- 150 lbs. Rubber Packing;
- 6 boxes Rabbit Metal;
- 10 dozen Peewee and Cant Dogs;
- 48 coils Rope;
- 75 kegs Horse Shoes;
- 50 boxes Horse Nails;
- 4 tons Barbed Wire Fencing;
- 8000 feet Iron Water Pipes;
- 2 casks Flour;
- 1 car Bedsteads;
- 4 tons Tire and Cast Steel;
- 175 bushels Timothy Seed;
- 3000 lbs. Assorted Clover Seeds;
- 60 pkgs McDonald's Tobacco;
- 8 Blacksmith's Bellows;
- 6 Anvils; 10 Vices.

IN ADDITION TO ABOVE: 289 assorted Packages Hardware, Grocery and Dry Goods Sundries. may2 DOUGLAS & CO.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA, cholera morbus, COLIC, and RAMP. DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS. IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

Grindstones. Grindstones. 10 Tons Bale des Cheneaux Grindstones. Weight from 50 to 100 Pounds Each. For Sale Low. J. R. AYER. aug1

CASTORIA

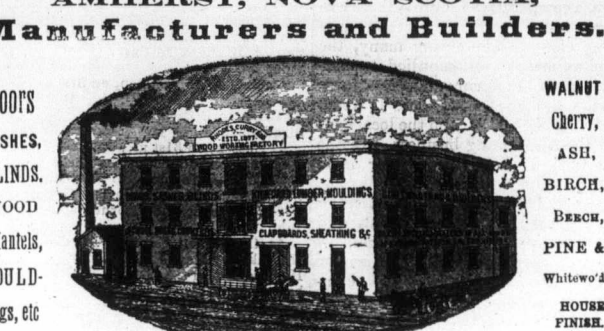
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ASCHEN, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 17 Murray Street, N. Y.

DOORS, SASHES, BLINDS, WOOD, Mantels, MOULDINGS, etc.

RHODES, CURRY & Co., AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA, Manufacturers and Builders.



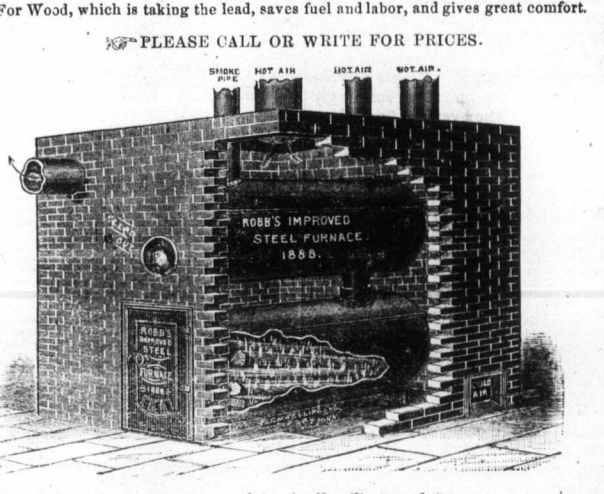
SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders' Materials. jan27

THIS IS OUR NEW STEEL HEATING FURNACE.

For Wood, which is taking the lead, saves fuel and labor, and gives great comfort.

PLEASE CALL OR WRITE FOR PRICES.



Also Heating in the most approved way by Hot Water and Steam. Combination Hot Water and Hot Air, and Heating Furnaces for So't and Hard Coal. Best Assortment of Stoves in the Maritime Provinces. Bargains in 50 Styles. Our Maritime Cook is the Best Stove for Wood or Coal in the Dominion of Canada.

Amherst Stove and Machine Works.

EUREKA MANUFACTURING COMPANY, MANUFACTURERS OF FURNITURE

Office and Store Fittings, Sashes, Doors, Moulding, Hardwood & Soft Flooring and Sheathing.

Builders' Materials ALWAYS ON HAND AND FURNISHED TO ORDER.

OXFORD, N. S. CARDING MILL, ETC.

OUR CARDING MACHINES being put in first-class order, are now prepared to Card your Wool and make Good Work. Parties from a distance can have their Wools taken home with them. We are manufacturing a number of WHEEL BARROWS. Also on hand and supplied with a full stock of FURNITURE, HARDWARE AND BUILDERS' SUPPLIES. All Orders shall receive our Prompt Attention.

FRANK H. MORICE, Sackville, June 12th, 1888.

JUST RECEIVED AT T. H. GRIFFINS, Amherst, N. S.

3 CASES, CONTAINING \$800 Worth of High-Class Silverware, ALL ELEGANT GOODS.

Remember Special Sale AND Discount of 20 per Cent. DURING THIS MONTH

Metallic Paints.

I AM now offering for Sale my FIRE-PROOF METALLIC ROOFING PAINT, which has given such universal satisfaction for the last few years. For use on old and new Buildings, Fences, &c. Absolutely Fire-Proof and the Cheapest Roofing Paint now in the Market. Endorsed by leading Contractors and Painters.

Prices and Circulars sent on application. FRANK H. MORICE, Sackville, June 12th, 1888.

NEW GOODS! I AM DAILY RECEIVING NEW FALL GOODS, And in a few days my Fall Stock will be Complete in every Department. I will sell all Goods at

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES! Please call and inspect Goods, and learn Prices, before purchasing elsewhere.

W. J. MAHONEY, Baie Verte, N. B., Sept. 26, 1888.

Executors' Notice. NOTICE is hereby given that all Persons having Claims against the Estate of the late Mrs. HENRY are required to hand the same in, properly attested, to the undersigned Executors, or either of them, on or before the thirtieth day of December next, and all Persons indebted to said Estate will please make immediate Payment to said Executors.

Dated Oct. 30th, 1888. TIMOTHY HICKS, FRANK HICKS, Executors.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

My Treasure.

(From Blackwood's Magazine.)

CONCLUDED.

By this time I was letting interested, and though I still fondly cherished my ball, I began to get over my nervousness.

"And was she pretty, Philip?" "No," said he half indignantly, "she was—lovely!"

He was silent for a few minutes. "I didn't see her again for some time, but I found out who she was. She was the only child of a great merchant, one of the merchant princes of that day, Redvers Varian."

"What?" I cried; "I thought I knew the name. Oh, my poor Philip! I can guess the rest."

"No, no; let me tell it. I succeeded in getting an invitation to a party where Mr. Varian and his daughter were expected. I was introduced to her, and to her father. You know, Fan, I was rather a pleasant fellow in those days."

"Truly you were, Phil."

"And Varian took a fancy to me, and to him. Yes, I did. I was in love with her, but I truly and honestly liked him; and so did all who knew him. And he was very, very kind to me. Yes, I know all about him, Frances; you need not say a word."

"I told him that. But I can never forget his kindness, never."

"Well—go on, Philip; did you—"

"Oh, we were very happy," he said quietly. "My Una! my lovely, sweet, bright Una! We were very happy, she and I. I told her that my father might object, but he did not seem to fear that the objection would last when he knew Una. Still, I thought I would say nothing till I got the appointment I was expecting; for, if my father's consent was rather unwilling, I felt it would be more pleasant for Una to leave England for a time as soon as we were married. It was during this time that I was once very near confiding in you. Do you remember, Frances?"

"Yes, I remember. I suppose the Varian crash came in time to prevent your marriage?"

"It would not have prevented it if I had had my own way. But Una—she was only eighteen, but she was not like other girls of that age—she had very strict ideas of right and wrong."

"She wrote to me that last night. Lord Manleyver could never consent; that our marriage would injure me; and she said good-bye—she would see me no more. I hurried to the house in a Q—Square. Miss Varian had left that morning, and no one there knew where she meant to go. But I did not give her up. My little princess! to leave her to poverty and—"

"I did all I could to find her. When all else failed, I went to the prison and saw Mr. Varian—tried to see him, I mean, for he refused to see me. I was half mad. At last I succeeded in seeing Mr. Varian before he was removed from London. He told me he had done his utmost to persuade Una to let him tell her where to find her, and that she had solemnly declared that she would disappear from him unless he kept her secret."

"Philip, the girl cannot have loved you," said I.

"It was her love that gave her strength to be cruel," he answered. "I knew that; I never doubted it. She loved me, and she loves me; but though sometimes I got a glimpse of her, I never saw her. Then I got my appointment, and next day came a letter from her begging me to accept it and go away; that I would forget her, and that she was ill from the fear of being found by me. She said her father, when released, would have none but me, and she said that my duty to go, and I went."

"You went to Vienna," I put in, as he seemed to forget to go on.

"Yes. After getting that letter I felt that I could do nothing until—as long as Mr. Varian lived. I was determined to see him, and the consequence of his health having failed, and then I heard that he was dead. That was ten years ago. If you remember, I came home then, but I failed to find her."

"And you have failed always," I suggested.

"Five years ago Charles Pernet came to see me, and in the course of conversation he let me know that he had seen Una at Messrs. Cassell & Pyne's shop, where she was working at that time. It was so long since he saw her, and he knew nothing more of her; but I came home. But Cassell & Pyne had entirely lost sight of her. Not long after her father's death she left them. I fancied that there was some reticence in Mr. Cassell's manner, but if you remember, Frances, Miss Smith was in Scotland or Wales, on a sketching expedition, when I came here to see you."

"Yes; I remember the time very well," said I. "But though I spoke in an every day fashion, I was beginning to wonder what all this might mean. I looked at Mary; she was still knitting feverishly."

"But," said I, "what I want to know is, why you have told me all this. Philip! You said that some day when it was no longer a painful subject, you would tell me all, but I fear that you are very far from having forgotten this girl, who, mind you, can be a girl no longer, not even a very young woman. Perhaps she married when she left those places—Cassell, or whatever you call them."

"If I knew that she was married, I should never wish to see her. If she has outlived the memory of me and our happy year, twenty years ago, then I wish no more. But unless I failed to understand Una—and I loved her too well for that—she would not change nor forget. And I speak to-night, and I begged Miss Smith to be present, because I have no doubt that she can tell me where Una is, and I want to understand how things now are. She can no longer fear that she can injure my career. I am too high in my profession to be injured in that way. She cannot say now that I shall regret having estranged myself from society for her sake, because society and I have been estranged these twenty years. I have been a lonely man, though I have never learned to love loneliness. I have longed for a home, a companion, a wife—my wife, for none but Una could I think of in that way. I am no longer a very young man. If Una chooses, she can make me happy even now; if she won't, no one else shall. I must get on as best I can, finding life dreary work, as I have found it for twenty years—very nearly half my life. And, finally, listen to this note from my dear old father, written after hearing my story for the first time, this very day."

"MY DEAR MISS VARIAN—Make my boy happy. I am very old, and I should like to see Philip happy before I die."

"There! I have said my say—I can do no more."

"And now, my dear Mary, I held my breath and looked at Mary. I whispered, 'Mary, speak—you cannot—you must not—refuse it!'"

Mary had dropped her knitting and was bent forward with her face hidden in her hands.

"What can I say? What ought I to do?" she said wildly.

Philip got up and walked over to her; he took her two hands and gently raised her till she stood before him. Then he pulled off the shawl she was wrapped in, and quietly pressed the shawl to her forehead. Finally, he took off her cap, and all these "goods and chattels" he flung recklessly into a corner.

"Did you think these things could hide you from me, Una?" he asked. "I knew your hands, dear, the moment you sat over there making tea."

"I am so changed, Philip."

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For she had flung her arms round him—and for some time I had the comfortable assurance that my presence was entirely forgotten. Of course I at once wanted to cough, but I choked myself gallantly. Not for worlds would I have reminded them that I was there, and, alas! I could not steal away.

Philip had told his story so fully that there was very little left for Mary—I never shall be able to call her anything else—to explain to me. She assured me, when next morning we had a long talk, that but for the state of my health she would have left me in no time. I was not to be deceived. But she felt certain that he would not recognize her, she was so altered.

"And I thought, too, that he probably no longer cared to find me," she went on; "but somehow, the claims against him swallowed up all. I was half mad. At last I succeeded in seeing Mr. Varian before he was removed from London. He told me he had done his utmost to persuade Una to let him tell her where to find her, and that she had solemnly declared that she would disappear from him unless he kept her secret."

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