

Time is Money.

A bad Watch or Clock perplexes its owner and wastes his time.

WM. BANNISTER,
136 Granville St.—136,
HALIFAX, N. S.
 IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY.
SPECTACLES.
PLATED-WARE. &c.
 Would respectfully solicit a call from persons
 visiting Halifax.

Jewelry Repaired or Manufactured to Order.

Watches Thoroughly Cleaned, Repaired and Regulated on
 Short Notice, by experienced hands.

REMEMBER THE ADDRESS,

136 Granville St.

NOTICE.

The Nova Scotia Power Co., Limited.

Has purchased the patents of the Electrical
 Accumulator Company, of New York, for
 the manufacture of Storage Batteries for
 Canada. These are the most perfect Storage
 Batteries yet invented.

Preparations are being made to enter into
 the manufacture of same on a large scale in
 Halifax.

Estimates, prices and catalogues will be
 furnished on application by letter to the

NOVA SCOTIA POWER CO., LIMITED.

Office, No. 126 Granville Street,
 HALIFAX, N. S.

LONE STAR LAUNDRY,

62 AND 64 GRANVILLE ST.

HALIFAX, N. S.

M. & D. Mackenzie,
 PROPRIETORS.

Laundry Work done at short notice.

We Guarantee Satisfaction.

MAPS!

**MACKINLAY'S MAP OF MARITIME
 PROVINCES,**

5 ft. 6 in. x 4 ft. 6 in.

MACKINLAY'S MAP OF NOVA SCOTIA,

3 ft. 3 in. x 2 ft. 8 in.

MACKINLAY'S POCKET MAP OF N. S.,

2 ft. 6 in. x 2 ft.

A. & W. MACKINLAY,
 PUBLISHERS.
 HALIFAX, N. S.

MOIR, SON & CO
MAMMOTH WORKS
 MANUFACTURERS OF

Bread,
 Biscuit,
 Confectionery,
 Fruit Syrups, etc., etc

Salesroom—128, 130 and 132 Argyle Street
 HALIFAX, N. S.

1889. A. No. 3011. SHERIFF'S SALE. IN THE SUPREME COURT.

Between—
 EDWIN GILPIN, Plaintiff,
 and
 JAMES FRASER, Defendant.

To be sold by the Sheriff of the County of
 Halifax, or his Deputy, on Wednesday, the
 23rd day of October, 1889, at 12 o'clock,
 noon, at the Supreme Court House, in the
 City of Halifax, pursuant to an order of
 foreclosure and sale made in the above action
 on the 17th day of September, 1889, unless
 before the day of sale the defendant shall pay
 to the plaintiff, or his solicitor, the amount
 due to the plaintiff for principal, interest and
 costs on the mortgage ordered to be fore-
 closed herein.

All the estate, right, title, interest, and
 equity of redemption of the above named
 defendant, and of all persons claiming by,
 through, or under him, of, in, to, upon, or
 out of all that certain lot, piece or parcel of

LAND,

situate in the north suburbs of the City of
 Halifax, being lot number seventy-six on the
 plan of the sub-division of Jennings' Field,
 filed in the Crown Land Office at Halifax,
 and described as follows: Commencing at
 the north-west corner of lot seventy-seven,
 thence northerly along the east side of Union
 Street fifty feet, thence easterly at right
 angles one hundred feet, or to the rear of lot
 number eighty-three, thence southerly along
 the rear line of lot number eighty-three fifty
 feet, thence westerly at right angles one
 hundred feet to the place of beginning.

Terms—Ten per cent. deposit at time of
 sale, remainder on delivery of the deed.

DONALD ARCHIBALD,
 High Sheriff County of Halifax.

WALLACE McDONALD, Solicitor of Plaintiff.
 Dated at Halifax the 18th September, 1889.

1889. A. No. 3010. SHERIFF'S SALE. IN THE SUPREME COURT.

Between—
 EDWIN GILPIN, Plaintiff,
 and
 JAMES FRASER, Defendant.

To be sold by the Sheriff of the County of
 Halifax, or his Deputy, on Wednesday, the
 23rd day of October, 1889, at 12 o'clock,
 noon, at the Supreme Court House, in the
 City of Halifax, pursuant to an order of fore-
 closure and sale made in the above action on
 the 17th day of September, 1889, unless
 before the day of sale the defendant shall pay
 to the plaintiff, or his solicitor, the amount
 due to the plaintiff for principal, interest,
 and costs on the mortgage ordered to be
 foreclosed herein.

All the estate, right, title, interest, and
 equity of redemption of the above named
 defendant, and of all persons claiming by,
 through, or under him, of, in, to, upon, or
 out of all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of

LAND,

situate on the west side of Hollis Street, in
 the City of Halifax: bounded on the east
 by the said street, and there measuring forty-
 four feet, more or less, on the north by a
 garden lot, now or lately of Stephen Newton
 Binney, and there measuring one hundred
 and forty-eight feet, more or less, on the
 west by land of Robert Boak, junior, and
 there measuring forty-four feet, more or less,
 and on the south by land lately belonging to
 the heirs of Peoples, and there measuring
 one hundred and forty-eight feet, more or
 less, being the southern moiety of a lot con-
 veyed to Charles Twining by The Honorable
 Alexander Stewart and others, by deeds of
 lease and release, dated respectively the
 fourteenth and fifteenth days of November,
 A. D. 1845, and registered at Halifax, afore-
 said, Libro 85, Folios 305 to 308.

Terms—Ten per cent. deposit at time of
 sale, remainder on delivery of the deed.

DONALD ARCHIBALD,
 High Sheriff County of Halifax.

WALLACE McDONALD, Solicitor of Plaintiff.
 Dated at Halifax the 18th September, 1889.

Cable Address, Pittbros., Lon.

PITT BROS. & CO.

IMPORTERS OF

NOVA SCOTIAN APPLES,

46 Queen Victoria St.

LONDON, ENG.

Consignments solicited and liberal advances
 made thereon.

POOR RELATIONS.

(Concluded.)

A few weeks wore away, and the hearty, almost parental, geniality of
 the old Admiral and his wife caused Mr. Deane to be a constant guest at
 Admiralty House. He was made to feel so thoroughly at home, and treated
 so much like a son of the house, that he overlooked the fact that the
 daughter of it might not regard his relations with herself as fraternal at all.

The truth is he only went there because he was constantly invited; and
 he was so completely at his ease that he felt free to meditate on a piece of
 happiness that was almost within his grasp during Miss Petres' hours of
 singing to him.

But though he frequently dined and spent the evening at Admiralty
 House, he spent quite as many hours of the day at the Warrens', where he
 was received with quite as much geniality and courtesy, and where, when
 the daughter of the house sang to him, he did not meditate on any other
 than herself.

And this was the way in which, undesignedly enough, he had come to
 be on such intimate terms with the poor relations whom Lady Petres was
 so desirous of keeping dark.

Almost immediately after coming to the place he had met his old ship-
 mate, Mr. Warren, casually; and in answer to his warm inquiries for Mrs.
 Warren, who had been kind to him when a boy, had been told that "Mrs.
 Warren and 'the child,'" (as the father still called Madge) "were within hail."

Accordingly he called at once; and finding from Madge's frank discourse
 that she gave drawing lessons, the young flag-lieutenant with the artistic
 taste finally arranged to add himself to the list of her pupils.

That, in addition to learning to handle pencil and brush more deftly
 from her clear and earnest instruction, he should have soon learnt to
 love his pretty young instructress, was not a surprising thing. But what
 did surprise the young fellow, little vain as he was, was the fact that neither
 father, mother, nor daughter seemed to smile upon the obvious suit he paid
 to her.

Yet that Madge liked him more than a little he could not doubt. The
 girl guarded herself gallantly; but she was obliged to bend low and absorb
 herself utterly in her work at times when some sudden look or word from
 him nearly tempted her to betray herself.

And the reason of this reticence was that both pride and delicacy were
 a little overstrained in the Warrens' case. They knew from his open, free
 talk about himself and his current habits that he was quite on the same cat-
 footing in Lady Petres' house; and slight as Mrs. Warren's knowledge of
 her sister had been of late years, she knew well the expectations that would
 be raised in the case of an eligible man.

Moreover, a little of the inevitable gossip that is always floating about
 a naval seaport and garrison town had reached even the Warrens. It was
 currently reported that Bella had marked Rodney Deane for her prey, and
 that her parents smiled upon her prowess.

"So he must not exercise his powers of flirting here," Mrs. Warren said
 to Madge; and as Madge could not be quite sure that he meant more than
 flirting she had to behave more prudently and chillingly than her heart
 dictated. It did not occur to Madge, who was dutiful and sweet in a way
 that it is to be hoped will never become "old fashioned," to argue with
 her mother. She could not bring herself to ask, "How can a girl be sure
 that a man is in earnest till he tells her so in plain words? and how can he
 be expected to tell her so until she encourages him to do it?" which were
 precisely the words which Bella Petres used to her mother when the latter
 hinted that Bella had better not show her predilection for the future baronet
 too plainly!

All this time the Warrens had said nothing to Mr. Deane about their
 relationship to Lady Petres. It was neither huffiness nor slyness which
 made them reserved on this point; but just a proper bit of self-respect,
 which made them resolve that the relationship which the Petres ignored
 should never be proclaimed by them. Accordingly, it was in perfect good
 faith one night at dinner at Admiralty House—a cosy dinner of eight,
 which every one could hear what every one else said—that Rodney Deane,
 in answer to Lady Petres' kind, motherly expression of a hope that he
 "knew all the nicest people in the neighborhood and didn't find it dull?"
 said:

"You're so good to me here that I shouldn't find it dull even if I didn't
 find it the most charming place I've ever been stationed in. The jolliest
 people I've been with to-day for instance, the Warrens, I see them often;
 they're awfully kind to me."

Then he innocently went on to tell them "where" their relations lived,
 and how exquisitely Miss Warren sang and painted! and how he hoped
 when his mother, Lady Deane, came down to stay in lodgings, to be near
 him for a week or ten days, that they, the Petres, would meet the Warrens
 at a little musical at-home which he had asked her to have?

For once the astute Lady Petres lost her selfish society head. She took
 it for granted that the Warrens had been revengeful and spiteful, and had
 "made a nice story out against her to Rodney Deane." She was too angry,
 too confused, to detect the ring of absolute unconsciousness in his tones.
 "They had poisoned his mind and sent him to her own table to insult her,"
 she told herself, furiously, and he, deless of Bella's cautioning glances, snapped out:

"It is most painful to me to be reminded of the existence of people who
 have done so much to annoy and distress me as Mr. and Mrs. Warren have
 done. I must beg you not to hold out any hopes to them of our meeting
 them anywhere, even at your mother's."

"Why? They're all right, are they not?" the young man asked,