they do not sleep any for talking of all the years wasted, and of that

Saviour who ceased not to call. Before

morning they have laid their plans for a

new life. Morning comes. Father and mother descend from the bedroom. The

children do not know what is the matter.

They never saw father with a Bible in

his hand before. He says, "Come child-ren, I want you all to sit down while we read and pray." The children look at each other, and are almost disposed to

laugh; but they see their parents are in deep earnest. It is a short chapter that the father reads. He is a good reader at other times, but now he does not get

on much. He sees so much to linger on

His voice trembles. Everything is so strangely new to him. They kneel—that is, the father and mother do; but

the children come down one by one.

They do not know that they must. It

is some time before they all get down. The sentences are broken. The

phrases are a little ungrammatical. The

prayer begins abruptly and ends ab-

ruptly: but, as far as I can understand

what they mean, it is about this: "O Saviour! help us! We do not know how

to pray. Teach us. We cannot live

any longer in the way we have been

Help us to take these children along

with us Forgive us for all the past

Strengthen us for all the future. And

when the journey is over, take us where

Jesus is, and where the little babe is that we lost. Amen!" It ended very

abruptly; but the angels came out and

leaned so far over to listen, they would

have fallen off the battlement but for a

stroke of their wings, and cried, "Hark! hark! Pehold! he prays!"

That night there is a rap at the bed-

room door. "Who is there?" cries the father. It is the oldest child. What is

the matter? Are you sick." "No; I want to be saved." Only a little while, and all the children are brought into the

kingdom of God. And there is great

joy in the house. Years pass on. The telegraph goes click, click! What is

the news flying over the country? "Come home. Father is dying!" The

children all gather. Some come in the

last train. Some, too late for the train,

take a carriage across the country

They stand around the dying bed of the

father. The oldest son upholds the

mother, and says, "Don't cry, mother; I will take care of you!" The parting

lessing is given. No long admonition

for he has, through years, been saying to his children all he had to say to them.

It is a plain "Good-by," and the remark, "I know you will all be kind to your

A whole family saved forever! If

the deluge come, they are all in the ark

-father, mother, sons, daughters. To-

gether on earth, together in Heaven. What makes it so? Explain it!

Zaccheus one day took Jesus home with

What sound is it I hear to-night? It

If you looked out of your window

and saw me going up your front steps.

you would not wait, but go yourself to open the door. Will you keep Jesus standing on the outside, His locks wet

day is salvation come to thy house.

The great want of your house is not a

new carpet, or costlier pictures, or rich-

Up to forty years men work for them-selves; after that for their children.

Now, what do you propose to leave

an inheritance! It is more likely to be

a curse than a blessing. Your own com-

mon sense and observation tell you that

money, without the Divine Blessing,

is a curse. You must soon leave your

children. Your shoulders are not as

strong as they were, and you know that

they will soon have to carry their own

burdens. Your eyesight is not so clear

as once; they will soon have to pick out

their own way. Your arm is not so mighty as once; they will soon have to fight their own battles!

Oh! let it not be told on judg-

ment day that you let your family

start without the only safeguard—the religion of Christ. Give yourself no rest

until your children are the sons and

daughters of the Lord Almighty. Your

son does just as you do! He tries to

walk like you, and to talk like you!

The daughter imitates the mother. Alas! if father and mother miss the children will. Oh! let Jesus come into your house! Do not bolt the hall

door, or the parlor door, or the kitchen

door, or the bedroom door against Him.

Build your altar to-night. Take the

family Bible lying on the parlor-table.

Call together as many of your family as may be awake. Read a chapter, and

then, if you can think of nothing else besides the Lord's Prayer, say that. That will do. Heaven will have begun

in your house. You can put your head

on your pillow feeling that, whether

you wake up in this world or in the next, all is well. In that great, ponder-

ous Book of the Judgment, where is recorded all the important events of the

earth, you will read at the last statement

that this was the day when salvation

came into your house. Oh, Zaccheus, come down! come down! Jesus is pass-

An Ambitious Princess,

When any sickness is on the way,

the Duchess of Teck likes to rank her

self as belonging to the nursing profession—at least by an old inspiration. For

in her Epic youth, when, like everyone

else, she intended her life to be simple,

anique and devoted, she imagined she

had a mission for nursing. She did not

intend to do by halves what she would

very willingly have renounced the world

of a lady's devotion to nursing as an oc-

cupation was a startling one in the mid-dle of the century; and the Queen, who influenced the middle of the cen-

tury, and was influenced by it, refused affectionately but firmly her consent to her cousin's project for a

career. Her Majesty even used the word "unwomanly" in describing that

career, from which one may suppose

that Florence Nightingale and her band

had not yet given a decorous poetry to nursing as a vocation for the educated woman. No doubt the Queen also

udged that the young Princess could

not be spared. She was, in fact, to be-

come the grandmother of kings. And

recently she has recalled with smiles the

"bucketfuls of tears" shed when her

young ambition was denied its scope.—

to do with her whole heart. But the idea

Above all, do not bolt your heart.

Nothing but dollars! Alas what

is Jesus knocking at the door of your

Behold! a stranger at the door; He gently knocks—has knocked before.

with the dews of the night?

er furniture-it is Jesus!

That is all. Salvation came to

Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load, the spirit flies;
While Heaven and earth combine to say,
How bless'd the righteous when he dies,

mother," and all is over.

that house.

We start to-day for heaven.

living.

THE STORY OF THE TAX COLLEC-TOR'S CONVERSION.

The Great Want of the Ideal Home Is Not a New Carpet or Costlier Pictures -It Is Jesus Christ-Riches Left to Children More Likely to Be a Curse Than a Blessing.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 23.—Rev. Dr. Talmage who is now preparing to leave Australia for India, on his round the world tour, has selected as his subject for to day's sermon through the press: 'The Tax Collector's Conversion," the text being taken from Luke 19, 9. This day is salvation come to this

Zaccheus was a politician and a tax-gatherer. He had an honest calling, but the opportunity for stealing was so large, the temptation was too much for him The Bible says he was a sinner—that is, in the public sense. How many fine men have been ruined by official posi-tion! It is an awful thing for any man to seek office under Government unless his principles of integrity are deeply fixed. Many a man, upright in an in-significant position, has made shipwreck in a great one! As far as I can tell, in the city of Jericho this Zaccheus belonged to what might be called the, ring. They had things their own way, successfully avoiding exposure—if by no other way, perhaps by hiring somebody to break in and steal the vouchers. Notwithstanding his bad reputation, there were streaks of good about him, as there is about almost every man. Gold is found in quartz, and sometimes in a very small percentage.

Jesus was coming to town. The peo-ple turned out en masse to see Him. Here He comes the Lord of Glory—on foot, dust-covered and road-weary.limping along the way, carrying the griefs and woes of the world. He looks to be to be sixty years of age when he is only about thirty. Zaccheus was a short man and could not see over the people's heads while standing on the ground; so he got into a sycamore tree that swung its arms clear over the road. Jesus advanced amid the wild excitement of the surging crowd. The most honorable and popular men of the city are looking on, and trying to gain his attention Jesus, instead of regarding them, looks up at the little man in the tree, and says, Zaccheus, come down. I am going home with you." Everybody was disgusted to think that Christ would go me with so dishonorable a man.

I see Christ entering the front door of the house of Zaccheus. The King of Heaven and earth sits down; and as He looks around on the place and the family, He pronounces the benediction of the 'This day is salvation come to this house.

Zaccheus had mounted the sycamore tree out of mere inquisitiveness. wanted to see how the stranger looked -the color of His eyes, the length of His hair, the contour of His features, the height of His stature. "Come down, said

And so, many people, in this day get up into the tree of curiosity or specula-tion to see Christ. They ask a thousand queer questions about His divinity about God's sovereignty, and the general decrees. They speculate, and criticise, and hang on to the outside limb of a sycamore. But they must come down from that if they want to be saved. We cannot be saved as philosophers, but as little children. You cannot go to heaven by way of Athens, but by way of Bethlehem. Why be preplexed about the way sin came into the world, when the great question is how we shall get sin driven out of our hearts? How many spend their time in criticism and religi-ous speculation! They take the Rose of Sharon, or the Lily of the Valey, pull out the anther, scatter the corolla, and say, "Is that the beautiful flower of religion that you are talking about?" flower is beautiful after you have torn it all to pieces, The path to heaven is so plain that a fool need not make any mistake about it, and yet men stop and cavil. Suppose that, going towards the Pacific slope. I had resolved that I would stop until I could kill all the grizzly hears and the panthers on either side of the way. I would never have got to the Pacific coast. When I went out to hunt the grizzly bear, the grizzly bear would have come to hunt me. Here is a plain road to Heaven. Men say they will not take a step on it until they can make game of all the fheories that bark and growl at them from the thickets. They forget the fact that as they go out to hunt the theory, the theory comes out to hunt them, and so they perish. We must receive the kingdom of Heaven in simplicity. William Pennington was one of the wisest men of this countrya governor of his own state, and after-ward Speaker of the House of Representatives. Yet, when God called him to be a Christian, he went in, and sat down among some children who were applying for church-membership, and he said to his pastor, "Talk to me just as you do to these children for I know nothing about it." There is no need of bothering ourselves about mysteries when there are so many things that are plain. Dr. Ludlow, my professor in the Theological Seminary, taught me a lesson I have never forgotten. While putting a variety of questions to him that were perplexing, he turned upon me somewhat in sternness, but more in love, and said, "Mr. Talmage, you will have to let God know some things that you don't," We tear our hands on the spines of the cactus instead of feasting our eye on its tropical bloom. A great company of people now sit swinging themselves on the sycamore tree, of their pride, and I cry to you, "Zaccheus, come down! Come down out of your pride, out of your inquisitiveness, out of your speculation. You cannot ride into the gate of heaven with coach and four, postilion ahead, and lackey behind. 'Except ye become as little child-ren, we cannot enter the kingdom of God.' God has chosen the weak things of the world to confound the mighty. Zaccheus, come down, come down?

I notice that this tax-gatherer accompanied his surrender to Christ with the restoration of property that did not belong to him. He says, "If I have taken anything by false accusation, I restore fourfold." That is, if I have taxed any man for ten thousand dollars when he had only five thousand dollars worth of property, and put in my pocket the tax for the last five thousand, I will restore to him fourfold. If I took from him ten dollars, I will give him forty dollars, If I took from him forty dollars, I will give him one hundred and sixty dollars. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have looks down and answers sob, and groan. been sent to Washington during the and outgushing tenderness. That night

THE WEEKLY SUN, \$1.00 a Year.

past few years as "conscience money suppose that money was sent by m ho wanted to be Christians, but found they could not until they made restingtion. There is no need of one trying to come to Christ as long as we keep fraud ulently a dollar or a farthing in our posession that belongs to another. Sup pose you have not money enough to pay your debts, and, for the sake of defraud ing your creditors, you put your money in your wife's name. You might cry until the day of judgment for pardon, but you would not get it without first making restitution. In times of prosperity it is right, against a rainy day, to assign property to your wife; but if, in

time of perplexity, and for the sake of defrauding your creditors, you make such assignment, you become a culprit before God, and you may as well stop praying until you made restitution. Or suppose one man loans another money on bond or mortgage, with the understanding that the mortgage can lie quiet for several years, but as soon as the mortgage is given, commences foreclosure—the sheriff mounts the auctionblock, and the property is struck down at half-price, and the mortgagee buys it in. The mortgagee started to get the property at half price, and is a thief and a robber. Until he makes restitution, there is no mercy for him. Sup-

pose you sell goods by a sample, and then afterward send your customer an inferior quality of goods. You have committed a fraud, and there is no mercy for you until you have made restitution. Suppose you sell a man a hand-kerchief for silk, telling him it is all silk, and it is part cotton. No mercy for you until you have made restitution. Suppose you sell a man a horse, saying he is sound, and he aftewards turns out to be spavined and balky. No mercy for you until you have made res-

Exodus 22: "It a man shall steal an ox or a sheep, and kill it or sell it, he shall restore five oxen for an ox, and four sheep for a sheep. If a thief be found breaking up, and be smitten that he die, there shall no blood be shed for him. If the sun be risen upon him, there shall be no blood shed for him, for he should make full restitution; if he have nothing, then he shall be sold for his theft. If the theft be certainly found theft. in his hand alive, whether it be an ox, or ass, or sheep, he shall restore double. If a man shall cause a field or a vineyard to be eaten, and shall put in his beast, and shall feed in another man's field, of the best of his own field and of the best of his own vineyard, shall he make restitution.

You say, "I cannot make restitution. The parties whom I swindled are gone. "Take the money up to the Then I say, "Take the money up to the American Bible Society and consecrate it to God." Zaccheus was wise when he disgorged his unrighteous gains, and it was his first step in the right direction. The way being clear, Christ walked into the house of Zaccheus. He becomes a different man; his wife a different woman; the children are different. Oh!

it makes a great change in any house when Christ comes into it. How many beautiful homes are represented among you! There are pictures on the wall: there is music in the drawing-room; and luxuries in the wardrobe; and a full supply in the pantry. Even if you were half asleep, there is one word with which I could wake you, and thrill you through and through, and that word is "home!" There are also houses of suffering represented, in which there are neither pictures nor wardrobe, nor adornment—only one room, and a plain cot, or a bunk in a corner; vet it is the place where your loved ones dwell, and your whole nature tingles with satisfaction when you think of it and call it home Though the world may scoff at us, and pursue us, and all the day we be tossed about, at eventide we sail into the harbor of home. Though there be no rest for us in the busy world, and we go trudgidg about, bearing burdens that well-nigh crush us, there is a refuge, and it hath an easy-chair in which we may sit, and a lounge where we may lie, and a serenity of peace in which we

may repose. and that refuge is home. The English soldiers, sitting on the walls around Sebastepol, one night heard a company of musicians playing "Home Sweet Home," and it is said that the whole army broke out in sobs and wailing, so great was there home-sickness. God pity the poor, miserable wretch who has no home. Now, suppose Christ should come into your house. First the wife and the mother would feel His presence. Religion almost always begins there. It is easier for women to become Christians than for us men. They do not fight so against God. If woman tempted man originally away from holiness, now she tempts him back. She may not make any

fuss about it, but somehow everybody in the house knows that there is a change in the wife and mother. She chides the children more gently. He face sometimes lights up with an unearthly glow. She goes into some unoccupied room for a little while, and the husband goes not after her, nor asks her why she was there. He knows without asking that she has been pray-ing. The husband notices that her face is brighter than on the day when, years ago, they stood at the marriage altar, and he knows that Jesus has been putting upon her brow a wreath sweeter than the orange-blossoms, 'She puts the children to bed, not satisfied with the formal prayer that they once offered, but she lingers now and tells them of Jesus who blessed little children, and of the good place where they all hope to be at last. And then she kisses them good-night with something that the child feels to be a heavenly benediction—a something that shall hold on to the boy after he has become a man forty or fifty years of age; for there is something in a good, loving. Christian mother's kiss that fifty years can not

Now the husband is distressed and annoved, and almost vexed. If she would only speak to him he would "blow her He does not like to sav anything up." He does not like to sav anything about it, but he knows of that she has hope that he has not, and a peace that he has not; he knows that dying as he now is, he cannot go to the same place. He cannot stand it any longer. Some Sunday night as they sit in church, side oy side, the floods of his soul break forth. He wants to pray, but does not know how. He hides his face lest some of his worldly friends see him; but God's Spirit arouses him, melts him, overwhelms him. And they go home-husband and wife-in silence, until they get to their room, when he eries out.
"Oh, pray for me!" And they knee down. They cannot speak. The words will not come, But God does not want any words. He

wipe off the check.

Advertise in THE WEEKLY SUN. Subscribe for WEEKLY SUN.

MANUFACTURERS OF WIRE NAILS,

STEEL AND IT NAILS And Spikes, Tacks, Brads Shoe Nails, Hungarain Nails, etc. St. John, N. B.

SAINT JOHN DYE WORKS, 86 PRINCESS STREET, Ladies and Gentlemen's Clothing **CLEANSED OR DYED** AT SHORT NOTICE.

C. E. BRACKET.

\$3 a Day Sure.

Send me your address and I will Address A. W. KNOWLES. Windsor. Untario

To Exhibitors

Fairs!

Stock

at the

If you would secure first prize you must have your animal in the finest condition, his coat must be smooth and glossy, and he must be in good spirits, so as to "show off" well. DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER is the best Condition Powder known for horses and cattle, It tones up the whole system, regulates the bowels and kidneys, strengthens the digestion, turns a rough coat into a smooth and glossy one. It gives horses "good life," making them appear to the best possible advantage. det DICK'S from your druggist or grocer,

DICK & CO., P. O. Box 482, Montreal.



MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY FOR MAN OR BEAST.

Certain in its effects and never blisters.

Read proofs below:

Read proofs below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN GURE.

Box 52, Carman, Henderson Co., Ill., Feb. 24, '94.

Dr. R. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs—Please send me one of your Horse
Books and oblige. I have used a great deal of your
Kendall's Spavin Cure with good success; it is a
wonderful medicine. I once had a mare that had
an Occult Spavin and five botties cured her. I
keep a bottle on hand all the time.

Yours truly, CHAS. POWELL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

CANTON, MO., Apr. 3, '92. Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.

Dear Sire—I have used several bottles of your

"Kendall's Spavin Cure" with much success. I
think it the best Limiment I ever used. Have removed one Ourb, one Blood Spavin and killed
two. Bone Spavins. Have recommended it to
several of my friends who are much pleased with
and keep it. Respectfully,

S. R. RAY, P. O. Box 348. For Sale by all Druggists, or address Dr. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY, ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT.

ook's Cotton Root COMPOUND. A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of Ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine dis covered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for

Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substi-tute, or inclose \$1 and 6 cents in postage in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada

Sold in St. John by Parker Bros., Market Square, and G. W. Hoben, Union Hall, Main St., N.E., druggists. Orders by mail promptly filled.

1894—Summer Arrangement—1894

On and after Monday, the 25th June, 1894, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax... Accommodation for Point du Chene.... 10.10 Express for Halifax.... Express for Quebec and Montreal..... 16.35

A Parior Car runs each way on Express trains leaving St. John at 7.00 o'clock, and Halifax et 7.00 o'clock. Passengors from St. John for Quebec and Montreal take through sleeping cars at Mono-tin, at 19.50 o'clock

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

Express from Montreal and Quebec.... Express from Moncton (daily)..... 8.30 Accommodation from Point du Chene.. 12,55 Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton 18.30 Express from Halifax and Sydney 22.35

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal via Levis are lighted by electricity.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard

D. POTTINGER. General Manager. Railway Office, Moncton, N. B. ,20th June, 1894.

THE WEEKLY SUN. \$1.00 a Year.

Actual Business from Start to Finish.

No Text-Book on Bookkeeping Used. No Copying Courses. All the Latest Systems of

Bookkeeping Taught. We teach Business by DOING Business. Our course of instruction is patented and copyrighted and we have the exclusive right for this part of the country.

Send for our 24 page pamphlet.

CURRIE'S BUSINESS COLLECE, 85 Germain St., St. John, N. B.

EQUITY SALE.

THERE WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION, at Chubb's Corner (so called). in the City of Saint John. in the City and County of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, the first County of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY. the first day of December next, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decretal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on Friday, the 24th day of August, A. D. 1894, in a cause therein conding, wherein Charles A. Palmer is Plaintiff and William Esson and Julia E. Esson. his wife, Charlotte Romans, James C. Robertson and Calista C. H. Robertson his wife, James Mowat and Laura P. Mowat his wife, Louist E. Wilson. Augusta J. Harris, and Julia E. Esson. Executrix and Trustee, Laura Pauline Mowat. Executrix and Trustee, and James C. Robertson and Dudne Breeze, Executors and Trustees of and under the last will and testament of James Stanley Harris, deceased, are de-Defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity, duly appointed in and for the said City and County of Saint John, all the freehold, leasehold and personal property remaining of James Stanley Harris, deceased, and also all the freehold, leasehold and personal property remaining of the said James Stanley Harris, deceased, and also all the freehold, leasehold and personal property remaining of the said James Stanley Harris, deceased, so to be sold as aforesaid, is situate in the City of Saint John and comprises:—

1.—All those certain lots, pleces and par-

comprises:—
1.—All those certain lots, pieces and parcels of land, with the buildings thereon, situate on the corner of Paradise Row and Harris Street, having a frontage of two hundred and twenty-seven (227) feet, two (2) incass on Paradise Row, and three hundred and one (301) feet eight (8) inches on Harris Street.

2.—All those three several freehold and

Street.

2.—All those three several freehold and leasehold lots, with the buildings thereon situate on the west side of Water Street, and the north-side of Peters' Wharf (so called), having a frontage of fifty (50) feet on Water Street, and extending back therefrom ninety (90) feet more or less and a frontage of Street, and extending base therefore mines (90) feet, more or less, and a frontage of twenty-four (24) feet on Peters' Wharf. (so called); the leasehold lot being under a renewable Lease subject to a ground rent of Two Hundrod and Sixty-four (\$264.00) Dollars

Also, Four (4) shares of the capital stock of the Central Fire Insurance Company.

The said freehold, leasehold and personal The said freehold, leasehold and personal property and assets of the firm of J. Harris & Co. so to be sold as aforesaid is all in the City of Saint John, and comprises:—

3.—All those four several freehold and leasehold lots of land, with the buildings and machinery thereon, known as the Portland Rolling Mills, having a frontage of four hundred and fifty-seven (457) feet on the Straight Shore or Short Ferry Road, and extending from said Road southerly to the harbor line; two hundred and twenty (220) feet of this frontage being freehold, and the remainder being held under renewable Leases subject to a ground rent of Three Hundrd and Twenty-Eight (\$328.00) dollars per annum.

4.—All those four several freehold and leasehold lots of land with the buildings, machinery and improvements thereon, known as the Foster Nail Factory, situate on the western side of George Street, having a freehold of tweethouse of the harded and twenty-seven. as the Foster Nail Factory, situate on the western side of George Street, having a frontage of one hundred and twenty-seven (127) feet on said street, and extending back westerly eighty (80) feet more or less; sixty-four feet of this frontage being freehold, and the remainder being held under renewable leases, subject to a ground rent of One Hundred and Thirty \$(130) dollars per annum.

The property known as the Portland Rolling Mills and the Foster Nail Factory will be sold en bloc, the stock of raw and manufactured materials to be taken by the purchaser at a valuation.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the plaintiff's solicitor.

Dated the 24th day of September, A. D., 1894.

CLARENCE H. FERGUSON. Referee in Equity.
B. HENDERSON,

Plaintiff's Solicitor. W. A. LOCKHART. NOTICE.

TO GEORGE E. M. ALLEN, of Brooklyn, New York, in the United States of America, Clerk, and Jean Walker, his wife; Helen Firth, widow of Walker Campbell Firth, late of Kansas City, Missouri, in the said United States; Rufus B. Oxley, of Victoria, in the Province of British Columbia, Insurance Agent, and Marion Miller, his wife; Andrew T. Mack, of the City of Boston, Massachusetts, in the United States of America, Carver, and Mack. of the City of Boston, Massachusetts, in the United States of America, Carver, and Sarah Malcolm B., his wife; and Charles J. Whitlock, of Tacoma, Washington Territory, in the said United States, gentleman, and Maggle Sinclair, his wife, heirs of William Firth, late of the City of Saint John, and to all whom it may concern:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

all whom it may concern:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the Thirteenth day of March, A. D., 1871, and recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the City and County of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, by the number 38,062 in Book Y, No. 5 of Records, pages 547, 548, 549 and 550, and made between William Firth, of the City of Saint John, in the city and county of St. John, in the city and county of St. John, Merchant, and Margaret, his wife, of the one part and Mary A. E. Jack, of the City of Fredericton, in the County of York, spinster, of the other part; and under and by virtue of an assignment of the said mortgage, bearing date the Twenty-ninth day of May, A. D., 1876, and recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds aforesaid by the number 44,610 in Book Z, No. 6 of records, pages 74,75 and 76, and made between the said Mary A. E. Jack, of the one part, and John Wishart, of the City of Saint John, Merchant, of the other part, there will be sold by Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the said City of Saint John, on Saturday, the THIRD DAY of NOVEMBER, next, at twelve o'clock noon, the lot of lands and premises in the said Indenture of Mortgage described as:

"All' that certain plece or parcel of land,"

scribed as:
"All that certain piece or parcel of land,

"All that certain piece or parcel of land, beach and flats, and the wharf thereon standing, situate, lying and being in Queens Ward, in the City of Saint John, the said piece or parcel of land having a front of thirty feet on 'Peters' Wharf,' so-called, extending back preserving the same breadth thirty feet the same being the lot devised "extending back preserving the same breadth thirty feet, the same being the lot devised by the late Honorable Charles I, Peters by "his last will and testament to his son, "Brunswick W. Peters, and by him, the said "Brunswick W. Peters, by his last will and "testament devised to the said Mary A. E. "Jack," together with all houses, outhouses, barns, buildings, fences, improvements and wharves thereon being, and all ways, rights of way, members, easements, rights and privileges to, on or over the same and every part thereof belonging or in any wise appertaining.

The above described property will be sold at the time and place aforesaid in consequence of default having been made in the payment of the principal money in the said mortgage mentioned, contrary to the proviso for payment therein contained.

Dated the Twenty-first day of July, A. D.,
1894.

JAMES KNOX.
JOHN B. M. BAXTER,
ALLISON WISHART.
Executors and Trustees of the Estate
of John Wishart. For information apply to 962

JOHN KERR,

Solicitor to Trustees.

S. R. FOSTER & SON, "THE NEW EDUCATION." 5,000 APPLE TREAS

Wealthy, Walbridge, Haas, Ben Davis, Tetofsky, Hyslip Crab. Etc., Etc.

THE undersigned not being in a position to canves for, or deliver personally the trees noted above, wishes to sell the whole lot outright. The nursery is located in Stanley, York Co. It will be to the advantage of any person wishing to set out a lot of trees to send for terms by the hundred. Circumstances, over which I have no control, have thrown these trees upon my hands, and they will be disposed of at a bargain.

HENRY T. PARLEE.

HENRY T. PARLER, Westfield, N. B

EQUITY SALE.

THERE WILL BE SOLD at Public Auction at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, the FIFT EENTH DAY of SEPTEMBER next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decretal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on Tuesday the Twenty-fourth day of April, A.D., 1894, in a cause therein pending, wherein Ben

TEMBER next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decretal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on Tuesday the Twenty-fourth day of April, A.D., 1894, in a cause therein pending, wherein Benjamin H. Anning is Plaintiff, and George Albert Anning, a Lunatic, and Bradbury Bedell and Charles A. Palmer, Committee of the person and etate of the said George Albert Anning, are Detendants, with the approbation of the undersige of Referee in Equity, only apprinted in and for the said City and County of Saint John, the lands and premises described in the said City of Saint John, being the Southeastern molet, of lots known and distinguished on the plan of Carleton as lots number four y-four (44) and forty-five (45) and described as follows: Fronting on the eastern side of Lundlow Street fifty feen and running tack continuing the same breadth eighty feet, more or less, bounded on the Southeasterly side by property belonging to John Huestis, on the rear by part of lot number forty-six (46) and on the North west by the Northwester moiety of the same breadth eighty feet, more or less, bounded on the Southeasterly side by property belonging to John Huestis, on the rear by part of lot number forty-six (46) and on the North west by the Northwester moiety of the same lots (viz. 44 and 46);

Al o "All that certain lot of land situate on the western side of the Harbour of Saint John and known and distinguished on the map or plan of that part of the City of Saint John and known and distinguished on the map or plan of that part of the City of Saint John by the number two hundren and ten (210), being forty by one hundred feet more or less and forming the corner of Duke Street and Market Place on the southern side of Duke street."

Also "All that certain lot piece and parcel of land situate, lying and being in the lity of Saint John aforesaid and situate or he hundred and ninety two (392) on the map or plan of the same piece and parcel of land situate, bying and situate in the said City of Saint Joh

Also "All that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being on the southern side of Duke Street in Dukes ward in the City of Saint John known and distinguished on the map or plan of the City of Saint John on file in the office of the Common Clerk by the number eight hundred and seventy four, (874) fronting forty feet on Duke Street and extending back therefrom preserving the same width one hundred feet."

Also "All those four several and certain lots, pieces and parcel of land situate, lying and being in the eath City and known and distinguished on the map or plan thereof on file in the office of the Common Clerk by the number (1380) thirteen hundred and eighty-two, and (1383) thirteen hundred and eighty-two, and (1383) thirteen hundred and eighty-three, fronting on the North side of Sneffield Street in Sidney Ward

Also "All that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the parish of Lancaster, in the County of Saint John, being three furth parts of lots known and distinguished upon the plan of the ten acre grant, so called, by the numbers one hundred and ten (110) and one hundred and twelve (112, the same being at Negro Point s called, bounded on the South by the Bay of Fundy, formerly in the possession of Alexander Brogan.

Also "All the one quarter part of a lot of land

Fundy, formerly in the possession of Alexander Brogan.

Also "All the one quarter part of a lot of land situate, lying and being in the city of Saint John, and known and distinguished on the plan of the northern part of said City by the number fifty-four, the said quarter part bounded as follows, that is to say: Beginning on Waterloo Street at the corner of a lot numbered fifty-three and running from thence southeasterly ty the line of the last mentioned lot one hundred and ten feet, thence northeasterly at right angles to the said line of the said last mentioned lot wenty-five feet, thence parallel to the said line to Waterloo Street, and from thence by the said street to the place of beginning, the said premises being the same as were heretofore conveyed to the said John Anning by one James Simonds.

Also "A part of lot No. 53 fronting on Water-

Also "A part of lot No. 53 fronting on Water-loo Street four feet wide, running back four-teen feet [14] until it terminates in a point bounded on the north by John Anning's Los No.

The above lots will be sold separately.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply o the Plaintiff's Solicitor.

Dated the 30th day of June, A. D., 1894. CLARENCE H. FERGUSON, M.G. B. HENDERSON, Plaintiff's Solicitor.

W. A. LOCKHART, Auctioneer. By order of Mr. Justice Barker, made this day, the above sale is postponed until SATUR-Day, the 6th DAY of OCOBER now next.

Dated the 10th day of September, A. D. 1894 CLARENCE H. FERGUSON, Referee in Equity.

FARM FUR SALE

THE subscriber offers for sale on favorable terms that very Valuable Estate at Sussex Vale, widely known as the residence and stock farm of the late Hugh McMonagle, Esq. comprising 180 acres of fertile land, nearly all meadow, with a commodisus, well-appointed and pleasantly situated dwelling house, well heated by a new furnace in a spacious frost prot feellar, and suitable for a country gentleman's residence or for a summer hotel. (In the premises are also 4 large and thoroughly built barns and numerous convenient sheds and outhouses. Also, 5 never-failing wells of excellent water and a well laid out 4 mile race track. The land is in a high state of cultivation and the buildings are all in first class repair. Near at hand are a Church and School House, and within a radius of 2 miles are 7 other Churches, the Sussex Esilway Station and Grammar school. School.

Price on application—part may remain on Mortgage at six per cent. WALTER McMONAGLE, Sussex Vale, July 2, 1894.

> LUCKY. (Truth

Robbins-"That fire at Higbee's ouse was a great blessing to him.' Mack-"A blessing?" Robbins-"Yes, his daughter's piano was destroyed."

The Crop.—Teacher—"For they have sown the wind, and they shall reap"
—what? Bright pupil—Air plants.

WEINTH AUM SU JOHN, N. B., OCTOBER B. 1884.

Ottawa of the d Liverpoo faulter Sir A. by the c return fr land rev the west He says is the grown i crop of would crop pro white. timates crop wo Of 250 1 the boar lbs. to high as bushels lion acr year.

A mee of Ontar tonight. Canadia ket was appointe ment on Ottawa director applied cattle o siz. B. C actionar destroye Selwyn, vey, w from th is given that the of a per and leav a three The is going have no Ottawa of Mont for the Lachine they mu

ner that fered w ferred canal. No b of this could b formatio enue de William graded coming Hon. Marie be in r month. delayed Six te the dep for the

St. Lou of 14 fee ciding Thurs proclain Deput sails for take na royal c British sumed John of Que and Mr. the obje to Mr. provinc cles it is the pay tlement ion acc Ottaw of agric for the

delay

delivery awarde It appe ment fo tained States ing it betweer time m ment c will hav mas. Mr. 1 eel. ha John Th case to gued fo in the motive counsel dence ready 1 tion of taken a ten o'cl der. shown. the que The with a

year. N with by clusion public Which Mr. Rob which h said th thy him cabinet Acabinet to reco mute th for life. The O

The rec

Now as

try Wa