RHODES, CURRY & Co.

AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA,

Manufacturers and Builders.

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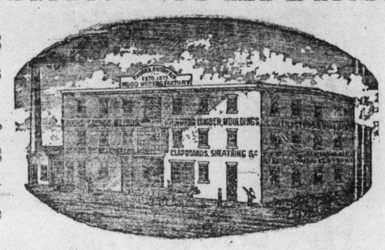

WALNUT
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HOUSE FINISH.

SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders Materia

jan27 Send for Estimates.

Boots and Shoes!

FALL AND WINTER!

AMHERST BOOT & SHOE CO. (Retail)

MOFFAT'S BLOCK.

WE have now on exhibition a Complete Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which will be sold at prices which cannot fail to please. The Stock includes

Ladies' Skating Boots, from $1.50 upwards,
" Walking Boots, in Button and Lace,
" Felt Boots and Shoes,
" and Gents' Solid Comfort German Felt Slippers, sure cure for cold feet.
Ladies' and Gents' American Rubbers, 1st quality.

Also a Fine Assortment of

GENTS' ENGLISH BOOTS,

Including the Celebrated "K" WATERPROOF BOOT. Every Pair Warranted. Do not fail to see these Goods

Custom Work a Specialty.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY & NEATLY DONE.

Port Elgin Woolen Co

Custom Carding.

HAVING made arrangements with the Port Elgin Furniture and Wooden Co., to allow us to place a set of Custom Cards in this factory, we will be ready to do Custom Carding on the

20th OF THIS MONTH.

We have a large stock of Cloth on hand which we will exchange for Wool as formerly.

Port Elgin, June 16, 1890.

SACKVILLE Meat Market.

The Subscriber has opened a MEAT MARKET, IN THE HENRY ALLISON BLOCK Opposite Music Hall, and is prepared to supply the Sackville public with

MEATS of all KINDS!

Fresh Fish

WILL ALSO BE SUPPLIED.

All Orders Will be Delivered by the Subscriber.

C. A. MILTON & Co.

Cash Paid for Fat Cattle.

Sackville, Jan 5 9h. 1890.

BETTER THAN EVER.

MRS. C. W. MAIN'S

STOCK OF

MILLINERY

Is going to be finer than ever this season. New Goods arriving daily. The best and most complete

STOCK OF FEATHERS

In the Country, and our Whole Stock most complete in every particular. A Complete Line of

Art Needle Work Materials

Call and inspect our Goods, and be satisfied that we mean what we say.

Orders for Trimmed Work promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

MRS. C. W. MAIN,
Douglas Block, Amherst.

☞This space reserved for Charles Warmunde, Watchmaker and Jeweler, Sackville.

NEW MILLINERY.

Having just returned from the millinery openings with all the latest novelties in

Laces, Flowers, Feathers, Hats and Bonnets

in great veriety. We are now prepared to execute all orders and guarentee satisfaction.

We have also an immense stock of

Ladies and Children Underwares, Pinafores Aprons, Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery, etc.

Call and examine our stock, we shall consider it a pleasure to show our goods.

MRS. M. B. HUESTIS.
121 Victoria St., Amherst.

Ladies Felt Sailor Hats.

PLAIN AND FANCY!

In White, Black, Cardinal, Navy, Nutria, Myrtle, Bronze, Seal and Calf.

The most Popular Hat worn this Seas

$1.00 Each, $1.00.

This price is only intended for orders received by mail to work up a

MAIL ORDER TRADE.

The White Felts can not be bought for $12.00 per dozen, from the Wholesale Stores.

Sent by mail to any address on receipt of One Dollar.

H.G. Marr.
MONCTON.

Flour & Sugar.

I OFFER LOW FOR CASH:

Flour, Sugar, Tea, Kerosene Oil, Lard Raisins, Currants, Soaps, Pickles, Cheese, Apples, Lobsters, and other Goods usually kept in a GROCERY STORE.

Also, another shipment just to hand of

China & Crockery Ware

CONSISTING OF

TEA SETS

In Great Variety.

CHAMBER SETS

In all the Latest Styles.

TEA CUPS.

In Col. and Plates to match, by doz.

Dinner Plates, Soup Plates,

Breakfast Plates, Tea Plates, Meat Platters, Vegetable do, and a good supply of separate pieces.

—IN—

GLASS SETS

I have 10 Different Styles to select from. Also

Preserve Dishes, Fruit Dishes, Nappies Goblets, Tumblers, Butter Coolers, Ten Different Styles Lanterns, Globe Lamps, of all kinds, from 30c. up to $4.00. Lamp Chimneys, of All Sizes,

China Gift Cups & Mugs.

The Best and Cheapest that I ever offered. Also

Breakfast Casters,

in Silver and Majolica Silver Teaspoons and Tablespoons, Knives and Forks, Kitchen Furnishing Goods of all kinds, Brushes—in Scrub, Stove, Shoe & Horse, Whips & Brooms, and lots of other articles.

Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, and be convinced that I Sell the Cheapest of any in Sackville.

dec4 C. W. KNAPP.

CEDAR SHINGLES.

60 THOUSAND SAWED CEDAR SHINGLES for Sale at Cost.

ED. READ.

Sackville, N. B., Aug. 21.

THE BRANT AND OTHER

Steel Plows,

Hay Cutters, Feed Mills, Water Heaters, etc,

F. A. DIXON.

Sackville, Oct. 9.

A Newport Tragedy.

Mrs. Leroy-Brown's luncheons were quite famous in their way, even in Newport. A certain prestige, inseparable from the fact that it had been prepared by the ex-chef of a Russian, hung about every entree from the supreme de volaille flecked with truffles to the braised sweetbreads. Not a China closet in town could boast such superb Meissen and Crown Derby plates as those which reposed like jewels upon the satin of her tablecloth, and the lucent sirop of her Chateau Yquem, the fertility of her orchids and the impressive rotundity of her imported English butler caused many bitter heartburnings, especially among those of her friends who spoke of her pityingly as a parvenu.

For it was well known that Mrs. Leroy-Brown was not to the manner born, in spite of the griffin, passant, erased, displayed on the panels of her Brewster brougham and on the fibrous blue-gray note paper, of which she laid in an ample supply every spring in London. Her husband had been for many years engaged in the manufacture of buttons. It was a thrifty business, yielding an income sufficient to maintain a luxurious home in the western city to which the ingenious advertisements he displayed on bill boards and in street cars gave a pseudo-literary tone, impressing Byron, Owen Meredith and Shakespeare into service with admirable tact and skill.

In the year of our Lord 188--, the Brown button was eagerly snapped up by an omnivorous English syndicate at the inventor's own price, reaching far into the millions, and with the handsome fortune thus unexpectedly realized, William J. Brown retired from the arena of commerce, looking forward to a green old age in the bosom of his family. A comfortable pair of slippers, a Goddard buggy, and a span of long-tailed trotters with a 3-minute gait, a well regulated furnace and a nightly hand at whist were to him the summa bona of existence, and he anticipated them as the suitable joys to be derived from the good luck which had suddenly placed him in the ranks of very rich men.

But Mrs. Brown had far other ideas. No pent up Utica contracted her powers, and she had not been a voracious reader of society journals in vain. Her father was nothing but a journeyman tailor, who, marrying the lady's maid in one of the most fashionable New York families, removed to the west where he set up for himself and contrived to make money enough to give his children advantages of education which their parents had not enjoyed. The whilom lady's maid had plenty of fascinating reminiscenses of the brilliant world in which she had once played an humble part, and from earliest infancy, Mrs. Brown dreamed dreams, intoxicating, insane, of shining herself in a higher social sphere than any the city Winonah afforded.

Her marriage with William J. Brown was a step in the right direction, for his income was ample and she could indulge sundry expensive tastes which put her at once among the leaders of the circle to which she now belonged. Her maids wore caps; she set up a boy in buttons. The coachman on her carriage box was smothered in a huge fur cape in winter and in summer sported a smart cockade on the side of his hat. Finally, she gave a tea, introducing that delightful entertainment to the astonished Four Hundred of Winonah and silencing all her detractors at a blow. She was indisputably the first lady.

Poor William J. writhed under these innovations. His homely, old-fashioned soul recoiled from the pomps and vanities of this wicked world. He hated Young Buttons with a Florentine 14th century intensity, and goaded his wife to frenzy by appearing at the teas in a heavy suit of tweeds and the well-worn alligator skin slippers, and sulking in a corner with an expression of gloomy despair that struck terror into the hearts of such guests as happened to stumble upon him unawares.

Fancy, then, his state of mind when Mrs. Brown—who had long been Mrs. Leroy-Brown on her cards—revealed to him the plan of action by which she proposed to go East for the season, take a cottage at Newport and board society in its den.

He did not object to the reckless expenditure of money involved, in the least, for generosity was one of his simple virtues, and he did want his wife to enjoy the good fortune after her own fashion; but he did object to being involved in such a distasteful scheme. Violent storms arose. The aristocratic neighborhood of Minnehaha place was nightly disturbed by disputes which took place between its ambitious lady and her grovelling husband, whom she was fast learning to consider only a stumbling block in her brilliant upward path. For she had realised early in her career the levelling power of money, and that even into Newport, the Mecca of all social stragglers, her millions, well managed, could penetrate successfully. With her own imposing personality, a large and unexceptionable establishment, patience, diplomacy, push, and a little assistance from a person whom she had in mind, she knew that it was possible for her to make a shining mark in the world for which she yearned.

The upshot of it was that July beheld her luxuriously installed in one of the handsomest of the villas on the Cliffs, provided with a large and capable army of retainers, including the ex-chef of the Russian prince—in himself a trump card—and Mrs. Geo. Bungalow as her guest for the summer. Mr. Leroy-Brown was given out to be travelling on the continent—with a tutor, said the malicious tongue of scandal. Mrs. Geo. Bungalow was the entering wedge, the crown, the glory of Mrs. Leroy-Brown's life, and there by hangs a tale.

Mrs. George Bungalow was the impecunious widow of a great man. But she was a much greater personage in her own right, being a daughter of the Van Duzen family—that ancient Knickerbocker house which for pride and poverty has not its equal in America.

Her position was unimpeachable, though nobody pretended to think her either a respected or popular woman, for she was rude, stingy, and eccentric to the last degree. Going over to Paris in the spring to fit out her wardrobe with a splendor and lavishness intended to impress Newport from the avenue's point of view, Mrs Leroy-Brown fell in with Mrs. Bungalow, who instantly spotted a new victim. Mrs. Leroy-Brown's society papers stood her in good stead. She remembered the certainty with which the name Bungalow (nee Van Duzen) appeared in every list of distinguished people present at balls and routs, and how often it figured in the tales of the ex-post facto lady's maid. Charmed and delighted, she met the advances of her fellow-passenger more than half way, and the end of it proved to be that the two ladies travelled from Havre to Paris in company and put up at the Grand Hotel with the understanding that Mrs. George Bungalow was to be the guest of Mrs. Leroy-Brown during the two months of her stay.

Great, indeed, were the advantages accruing to to the latter lady from the arrangement, for her companion had an entree to some of the best houses in Paris, and to them for value received, she took the wife of the button manufacturer, whispering in everybody's ear such marvellous stories of enormous wealth that a gracious reception was assured for her. Spending her days with Worth and Felix, her evenings basking in the smiles of barons and countesses, Mrs. Leroy-Brown found that time flew by magic. She never gave a thought to William J. at home in Winona, where he was probably wearing disgraceful clothes and smoking a pipe in the sacred precincts of her Louis Seize drawing room. All the spare moments she could find were devoted to planning her Newport campaign with the shrewd and self-seeking Mrs. Bungalow, who had agreed to put her through and to introduce her as a cousin of the defunct Bungalow. This deception was to be practised only on receipt of a sum so large that the open-handed victim felt a thrill of reluctance as she made out the check, and, deposited in the bank, it added enough to Mrs. Bungalow's slender income to quiet any pricks and stings of conscience she might have experienced.

Under such chaperonage, therefore, the banner of Brown was set up in the Cliffs. Round it rallied nobly the Van Duzens, root and branch, drummed into service by Mrs. Bungalow, who, to do her justice, worked like a galley-slave to make her husband's new-found cousin a success, and to earn her fee. People called, were asked to dine, and the chef, the orchids, the Meissen plates and the imported butler made their due impression. A reception at which Carmencita danced and Marie Jansen sang, brought in great returns in the way of pasteboards and much-coveted invitations; 399 of the Four Hundred drove up in their smart equipages, instructing their footmen to leave cards at the door. Mrs. Leroy-Brown was "in." A perceptible hole appeared in the millions but the end justified the means.

Still there was a little rift in the lute. The Four Hundred grand dame appeared to be entirely oblivious of the existence of any such person as Mrs. Leroy-Brown. Among all the haughty and exclusive people in Newport this enviable woman was renowned. She lived in seclusion. She never drove upon the avenue; unless heavily veiled. She never showed her delicate patrician face at the Casino, where rude and common people without a grandfather to call their own might have gazed upon her unrestricted from the galleries. Mendelssohn had never photographed her and when Donovon came from Europe with the newest things in gowns and chiffons, they were shown to her privately, an especial consideration. She dined out occasionally, en grande tenue, in a rich gown of old brocade, point lace and a ribbon of diamonds round her throat. But only at the best houses, established for generations and with a carefully selected list of guests. And she had hardly in the memory of woman, which on such points is greater than the memory of man, made a new acquaintance.

"Her serene highness" they used to call her, and she really was serene. The new current of riches, creating an aristocracy of its own, breaking down barriers, forcing itself triumphantly into notice, had no effect upon her. People like Mrs. Leroy-Brown came and went without making an impression upon her, and in the simplicity of her own life the Persian apparatus of the new regime seemed wretchedly vulgar. A fine, noble, high-bred woman, she was admired and respected by every one. Her name was spoken with awe, and her carriage waiting at a door was in itself a patent of nobility to the dwellers therein.

Of course it was impossible to live many weeks in Newport without hearing this great name rolled like a sweet morsel under many tongues. Mrs Leroy-Brown's insatiable ambition was whetted. She besought the Van Duzens, to unbar for her the portals to this holy of holies. But the Van Duzens, one and all, shook their heads.

"Really," said Mrs. Tom Van Duzen who, having been a Peyton and being still young and pretty, frequently had courage enough to speak her mind "Really, I'm beginning to get so tired of that woman and her everlasting push! She is determined to know Mrs. Ruyter. Fancy Mrs. Ruyter's disgust at meeting the horrid, blustering, painted western creature! She is painted, Fanny Bungalow, and you know it as well as I. Don't try to tell me she isn't. Why, only the other evening, at the Jacquolin's dinner, she came in, an hour late, with one cheek round and the other square!"

Mrs. Bungalow leaned back in her cousin's handsome C-spring victoria, and smiled in the shelter of a very small fine silk parasol which had been bestowed upon her that very morning by the object of these calumnies.

"I don't pretend," she answered Mrs. Tom, "that Mrs. Leroy-Brown has the savoir faine of a woman who has always lived in the world, and I agree with you that she is far from refined. But she is handsome, in a showy sort of way, and she is certainly enormously clever. With all that ridiculously large fortune she is quite justified in aspiring to anything. Her success, which is owing of course, to us, has turned her head. I don't blame her for wanting to know Mrs. Ruyter."

"Oh, a laudable ambition, truly!" retorted Mrs. Tom. "Well, it will never be gratified. She might as soon think of getting to one of the fixed stars as to Hazelhurst."

"I am not so sure." Mrs. Bungalow contemplated the handle of the parasol appreciatively. It was of Dresden china, exquisitely decorated. "She is a very clever woman, and I think she will manage it somehow before the summer is over. Mark my words, she will be spending the night there yet.

But she laughed as she spoke, and Mrs. Van Duzen joined in, at the absurdity of such a suggestion.

The clever woman, however, was at her wits' end. She could not, for all her planning, contrive a way to meet Mrs Ruyter, who never accepted ordinary invitations, and was not to be introduced casually at an afternoon tea or a lunch, as so many of her new friends had been. Day after day she found herself plotting and scheming to no avail. Her temper grew unbearable, and she actually lost flesh.

The tight satin gowns Worth laced her into once created in the struggle they made to keep the plump figure within the bounds of symmetry. But now they hung with a Bernhardt limpness of wrinkle about her. The ex-chef prepared his toothsome dishes in vain. William J. in Winona, hardly got a letter from the fashionable half of his family in Newport at all, and in spite of newspaper reports to the contrary, Mrs Leroy-Brown, felt that her season, bought at such a great price, had not been wholly successful. The little walled town of Ruyter held out calmly unaffected by the seige, and the poor western milionairess felt that her time was wasted.

In a fit of rage one morning she dismissed her maid—an invaluable creature who knew the secret of the rouge-pot and the powder puff, could dress hair, pack trunks and dash off dainty scrawled notes with equal facility—this last being an important item, for Mrs. Leroy-Brown had found her round copybook hand neat legible, to be quite inadequate to the fashionable life.

"I suppose you will give me a recommendation, 'm," said Watson, appearing at the door with bonnet on when she was ready to take her departure. "If I hear of a place, can I send the lady to you? For I've tried my best to please, you, and I don know my busines. I've got nobody else in H' America to turn for a character."

Mrs Leroy-Brown nodded in assent She wished now she had held her tongue, for it was not easy to replace such a treasure. But Watson had gone, with an abrupt good-by, before she could make up her mind to bid the girl return.

It was just that very afternoon the footman rapped at the door of her boudoir and announced there was some one waiting in the drawing-room to see her

"She did'nt give me no card, mum, he said, "nor mention no name."

"Well, I daresay she is a book agent or a young woman from the millinery," observed Mrs Leroy-Brown in a nettled tone. "Barnes, you should be more careful when you put in the drawing-room, with all those valuable things about. Does she look like a lady?"

Barnes looked perplexed. He was new to his business, and he gauged people by their possessions of fine carrages and gleaming silks and satins.

"She came afoot," he said clumsily "and she does look quite plain dressed like."

Over the polished stairs swept Mrs Leroy-Brown in no very pleasant frame of mind. To have been torn away from her Town Topics at a critical moment was irritating in the extreme.

In the dim light of her richly furnished drawing room a feminine figure rose out of an armchair at her entrance. Plain almost to shabbiness was the simple cashmere gown it wore, and the bonnet tied under the chin was one which Mrs Leroy-Brown would have relegated to the scullery maid long ago, so old-fashioned was it, and so inconspicuous. The delicate face beneath it was pale and gentle, and the lips wore a smile, not too cordial, not too forced.

Mrs. Leroy Brown was convinced that the dreaded book agent, whose visitations had made her western life a burden, was upon her again. She advanced in her most overpowering manner, and said, rather roughly:

"I consider this an intrusion. The footman made a great mistake in allowing you to come in, for I was very much engaged and I might as well tell you at once there is no use in begging me to buy books. I never buy anything at the door."

The smile on the face under this simple bonnet disappeared. In its place came a look of intense haughtiness and ill-concealed contempt.

"You are quite mistaken," said a voice in refinement, an abrupt contrast to the harsh tones of the lady of the house. "I had come upon quite another errand. I wished to make inquiries about a maid who previously lived with you and referred me to you. If you will kindly tell me whether you consider her a competent lady's maid, honest and reliable, I will detain you no longer."

Mrs. Leroy-Brown was taken aback She lost what Mrs Van Duzen called her bluster.

"She is an excellent maid," she stammered. "I beg your pardon. This dim light—my poor eyes. I hope you will excuse the stupidity of my mistake. Yes, she is quite competent and reliable in every way"—as her visitor bowed formally and turned to depart. "I hope you will try her, for she only left me from a whim of mine, and I should be glad to know she had found a good home. Good afternoon."

"Good afternoon," said the lady in cashmere. Barnes went forward negligently to open the door for her. Just at that moment a handsomely appointed broughman drew up. A footman sprang from the box, opened the door and the little lady got in and was driven off. Mrs Leroy-Brown was looking out of her window

"Barnes!" she called,

Barnes appeared obediently from behind the portiere.

"Whose carriage was that?" she demanded.

"It belonged to that lady who was just here," said Barnes, "and the man said he had come for his lady Mrs Ruyter."

"Mrs. Who?" shrieked Mrs. Leroy Brown with her heart standing still

"Mrs. Ruyter," repeated the wondering Barnes.

And Mrs. George Bungalow, coming in presently from a walk on the cliff, found her friend in strong convulsions.

"To think she moaned "that I've had a real live Ruyter in my house for once, and have insulted her!"

OH, WHAT A COUGH

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh,s Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous laster. Sold by Amasa Dixon, Sackville.

A clergyman was annoyed by people talking and gigling. He paused, looked at the disturbers and said: I am always afraid to reprove those who misbehave for this reason. Some years since I was preaching, a young man who sat before me was constantly laughing, talking and making uncouth grimaces. I paused and administered a severe rebuke After the close of the service a gentleman said to me: 'Sir, you have made a great mistake; that young man was an idiot'. Since then I have always been afraid to rebuke those who misbehave themselves in church, lest I should repeat that mistake and reprove other idiots.

We have speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Head-Ache, in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath, Sold by AMASA DIXON, Sackville, N. B.

—The statement of the Bank of Montreal for the half year ending Oct. 31st shows the profits to have been sufficent to pay a dividend at the rate of 10 per cent per annum and to increase the profit and loss balance to be carried forward by $75,000.

DYSPEPSIA and LIVER COMPLAINT.

Is it worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our tore and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by AMASA DIXON, Sackville, N. B

—Some months ago a man named Wm. Gifford, of Halifax, entered into an agreement with one George Thompson for the sale of his (Gifford's) family for the sum of $40, the conditions of the sale being that Thompson should take care of the children until they reached the age of sixteen years. The transfer of wife and family was made, and since then Thompson has been living with Mrs. Gifford and her children. Everything went along smoothly for a time. Some time ago, however, the waters hitherto smooth became lumpy, which was soon followed by a regular storm in the household. Thompson is charged with cruelly beating two of the children, and with turning another out of doors under very distressing circumstances. He also made it very hot for his purchased wife, whom he looks upon as a poor investment. The S. P. C. A. has decided to issue warrants for the apprehension of the children, when they will be placed in an institution.—*Halifax Mail.*

Imperial Federation

WILL present an opportunity to extend the fame of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry the unfailing remedy for cholera, cholera morbus, colic, cramps diarrhoea dysentery and all summer complaints to every part of the Empire. Wild Strawberry never fails

—Speaking at Stafford, recently, the Marquis of Lorne remarked that Gladstone's Irish policy was a fraud, funk, and fallacy. He favored granting a working day of eight hours to miners, and advocated free education under certain restraints.

Timely Wisdom

Great and timely wisdom is shown by keeping Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry on hand. It has the equal for cholera cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentry, collic cramps and all summer complaints or looseness of the bowels.

As soon as you discover any falling of the hair or grayness, always use Hall's Hair Renewer to tone up the secretions and prevent baldness or grayness.

Every store that sells corsets can have those primers on Corsets for its customers.

There are two such primers: one on easy corsets, the other for "corset breakers."

Now and then a store has no primers; but that is because it doesn't choose to get them. The way is open.

Let every woman who wears or don't wear corsets apply to her store for the primers; and, if her store hasn't got them, then let her apply to another store.

And don't buy corsets or waists without seeing those primers. There's money in them, as well as corset-wisdom.

C. PICKARD.

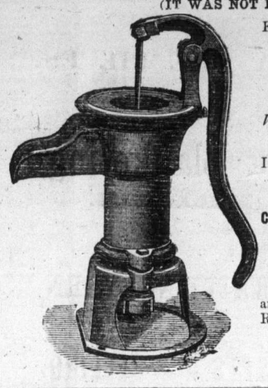
Property Gone! Pluck Left!

SALESROOM FITTED UP ALREADY

With Full Stock of Belting, Packing, Inspirators, Saws, Pumps, Hose, Governors, Lace Leather, Portable Forges, Steam Fittings, and Other Mill Supplies.

BOILER SHOP in Full Operation.

(IT WAS NOT BURNED.)



Foundry and Machine Shop will be Running in a Week or two. Steam Hammer and Forges Running now.

STOVES:

WE EXPECT TO BE ABLE TO FILL all ORDERS.

If we do not mention what you want to know come and see us or write.

COME TO THE FRONT AND HELP US.

A. Robb & Sons,
AMHERST.

Office and Works, Junc. Laplanche and Lawnce Sts, Branch R'y. I. C. R. Connected N. S. Telephone Co.

A. ROBB & SONS.
AMHERST.

Notice of Sale!

THERE will be sold at Public Auction on MONDAY 22nd day DECEMBER next, at the hour of 3 o'clock in the afternoon, in front of the Court House in Dorchester in the County of Westmorland, pursuant to the directions of a Decretal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, bearing date the Thirteenth day of September A. D., 1890, and made in a certain suit therein pending wherein Mariner G. Teed is plaintiff, and Nelson Packham is defendant, and by amendment, Mariner G. Teed is Plaintiff, and Nelson Packham and Louisa E. Wilson are defendants, certain lands and premises in said Decree described as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Wood Point in Sackville in the County of Westmorland, bounded southerly by the main road from Westcock to Rockport, southwesterly by lands owned by Isaac Atkinson, northerly by a two-rod road adjoining lands owned by William Milner, Junior, northeasterly by lands of one Amos S. Wilson, and containing five acres, and being the same premises deeded by the said Amos S. Wilson, deceased, to said Nelson Packham, with the buildings and improvements thereon.

Dated this 13th day of October A. D. 1890.

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

F. W. EMMERSON.
Referee in Equity

HANINGTON & TEED.
Plaintiffs Solicitor.

THE

Cumberland Foundry

AND

Machine Works

AMHERST, N. S.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Rotary Mill, Trimmers and Edgers.

Lath, Shingle and Clapboard Machines Bandsaws and General Repairs.

Foundry Opp. I. C. R. Freight Shed.
July 17, 1880.

DR. FOWLER'S
·EXT: OF·
·WILD·
STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
Cholera Morbus
COLIC and CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

NEW GOODS.

JUST OPENED AT THE

New Stand of Business

Near Tidnish Cross Roads,

A General Assortment of

Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Crockeryware and Tinware, &c., &c.

☞Will Sell at Lowest Rates for Cash or Produce.

J. HAMILTON.

Tidnish, June 28th, 1889.

MONCTON SUGAR

25 bbls. Standard Granulated,
25 " Extra Yellow C.

For Sale Low.

A J. BABANG & CO.,
Moncton, N. B

I WILL PAY CASH

For Flour and Corn Meal Barrels

IN GOOD CONDITION.

CHAS. FAWCETT.

Sackville, May 22

Groceries.

Just Received and in Stock

A COMPLETE LINE OF

Groceries

—AND—

Provisions.

Tea, Coffee and Spices, Butter and Lard,

FLOUR

of the Choicest Brands. Oats and Corn Meal, Cracked and Heavy Feed.

ED. READ.

Sackville N.B., July 3.

Advertise in the Post.

Notice of Sale!

TO GASPARD J. LeBLANC of Dupuis Corner in the Parish of Shediac, in the County of Westmorland and Province of New Brunswick and Delphine his wife and all others whom it may concern:

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the twenty third day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty six and made between the said Gaspard J. LeBlanc and Delphine his wife, of the one part and William K. Chapman, of Dorchester in the County and Province aforesaid of the other part, and assigned to the undersigned, as executor and trustee of the late Will and Testament of the late Timothy McCarthy, by the said William K. Chapman, which said mortgage is registered in the office of the Registry of Deeds and Wills for the county of Westmorland and in Libro E 5, Folio 82, and number 50,752, there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment of the same, be sold by Public Auction in front of the Court House at Dorchester in the said county of Westmorland on Friday the twentieth day of February next at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said Indenture of Mortgage namely:

All the following pieces or parcels of land situate and being in Tedish and St Andrews settlements in the parish of Shediac aforesaid.

First piece of upland situate in Tedish aforsaid and bounded northerly by the Tedish Marsh, so called, easterly by lands of John N. LeBlanc, southerly by the Main Post Road leading from Shediac to Shemogue, and westerly by a road leading from said Main Post Road to the seashore containing thirteen acres more or less.

Second piece of upland also situate in Tedish aforesaid and formerly being the homestead farm of John N. LeBlanc, bounded southerly by the back line, thence bounded westerly by lands of Thaddie N. LeBlanc until it reaches the Main Post Road aforesaid and from said road to the seashore by lands of the said Gaspard J. LeBlanc, northerly by the marsh and easterly by lands of Thaddie N. LeBlanc from said marsh to said Main Post Road and thence to the back or rear line by lands of Maximin F. Gould containing thirty acres more or less.

Third piece of upland also situate in Tedish aforesaid bounded southerly by the Main Post Road aforesaid, easterly by lands occupied by Thaddie LeBlanc, northerly by the marsh and westerly by lands of Philip Soulier containing eighteen acres more or less.

Fourth piece of upland situated in St. Andrew Settlement aforesaid, bounded easterly by St. Andrew Main Road and lands of Vital Legere, southerly by the old Mill Pond so called, westerly by lands of John LeBlanc and northerly by the back or rear line containing twenty five acres more or less.

Fifth piece of upland also situated in the St. Andrew Settlement aforesaid bounded Westerly and Southerly by lands of Thaddie N. LeBlanc, Northerly by a mill Pond and Easterly by the St. Andrew Main Road containing twelve acres more or less.

Sixth piece of upland also situate in St. Andrew aforesaid Northerly and Easterly by lands occupied by Thaddie N. LeBlanc, Westerly by lands of Joseph Vienneau and Southerly by lands of Thaddie Dupuis containing six acres more or less.

Seventh piece of upland also situate in St. Andrew aforesaid bounded Northerly and Easterly by lands of Thaddie N. LeBlanc, Westerly by lands of Philip Gagnon and Southerly by lands of Joseph R. Landry containing nine acres more or less, also all other lands formerly owned by John H. LeBlanc situate in the County of Westmorland aforesaid.

Also all the following described piece or parcel of Marsh land situate in the Tedish Marsh so called in the Parish of Shediac, aforesaid.

First piece bounded Northerly by a Brook; Easterly by Marsh of Thaddie N. Le Blanc Westerly by Marsh of Charles Doiron and Southerly by the upland containing one quarter of an acre more or less.

Second piece bounded Easterly by Marsh land of Clement Doiron, Westerly by marsh lands formerly occupied by said Thaddie N. LeBlanc. Northerly by a brook and Southerly by the upland.

Third piece bounded Westerly by Marsh of Max Dorien, Easterly by marsh of Thaddie N. LeBlanc, Southerly by a brook and northerly by the seashore containing in the last mentioned pieces one acre more or less.

Fourth piece bounded easterly by marsh of Thaddie N. LeBlanc, westerly by marsh of Philip Gagnon, northerly by the seashore and southerly by the upland containing one half an acre more or

Together with all buildings and improvements the appurtenances and privileges to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Dated this eleventh day of October A. D. 1890

PIERRE A. LANDRY,
Executor and trustee of the late Will and Testament of the late Timothy McCarthy, Assignee of Mortgage.

A. D. RICHARD, Solicitor.

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale the House and Premises where he resides. The House is commodious in good repair and there is a new barn and good Well on the place.

For further particulars apply to

AMOS B. ATKINSON.

Sackville Apl. 30th '90.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the estate of the late Amos Hicks, are required to make payment, and all persons having claims against the estate of the said Amos Hicks, are requested to present the same, duly attested to the undersigned within three months.

GEORGE CAMP BELL,
Administrator.

Sackville, N. B.
Dated the 1st day of August, 1890.

For Sale or Rent.

The subscriber offers for sale or rent that Valuable Property situate in the Parish of Shediac, and known as the

Peter D. Belliveau MILL PROPERTY

containing 1400 acres more or less, of which 100 acres are cleared, the balance well wooded with spruce and other timber. There is also on the premises a first class SAW MILL, driven by a never-failing stream and well adapted for cutting the timber on the land, also SEVERAL DWELLINGS.

ALSO:

That UPLAND FARM

of 49 ACRES at Upper Point de Bute, formerly owned by George R. Dixon There are on the farm

A Dwelling House, Barn and Tannery

There are several LOTS OF MARSH in the vicinity which may be purchased with the Farm if desired.

For terms and particulars apply to

ELIZA B. KNAPP.

Sackville, N. B., Oct. 30, '90.

Billheads, Statements, Note and Letter heads, Envelopes and all kinds of commercial printing done at short notice and at lowest rates at this office. Get our prices before going elsewhere.