Sabbath School.

BIBLE LESSONS.

THIRD QUARTER.

Lesson XI. Sept. 10. Acts 28: 20-31.

PAUL AT ROME.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ."—Rom 1: 16.

EXPLANATORY.

When Paul was met and greeted by the Christians of Rome, "he thanked God and took courage." He felt as Stanley did when he emerged from the great Central African forest into the open sunlight. (1) He entered Rome, not so much as a criminal as an apostle with hosts of friends. (2) Human sympathy warmed his heart. (3) He found the church for which he longed and prayed, safe and prosperous, and sound in the faith. As soon as possible after he was settled in his lodgings, Paul sent for the leading Jews, as distinct from the Christians, to meet him at his home, since he could not go to them. (1) Paul was naturally anxious to justify himself before them, and thus to remove any obstacle which might hinder the reception of the gospel. (2) He thought that reports prejudicial to him might have been sent and circulated among them by the Jews of Judæa. (3) Besides, the fact that he was a prisoner might cause the Roman Jews to regard him with suspicion. (4) He also acted upon his principle of preaching the gospel to the Jew first, and then to the Gentile (Rom. 1: 16). (5) He hoped that some of his countrymen would yield to the truth and become Christians.

20. *Because that for the hope of Israel I am bound with this chain.* The hope of Israel is the general expectation of Messiah. In Jesus Paul believed that the expected Saviour had appeared, and for preaching this he had been attacked and made a prisoner.

21. *We neither received letters out of Judea, etc.* It was not said that they had never heard anything about Paul, but it is implied that they had heard, but nothing of the events which led to his being a prisoner.

22. *This sect . . every where . . spoken against.* These slanders arose (1) from Paul's seeming opposition to the Jewish ritual; (2) from the strict morality of the Christians which made bold and open sinners their enemies; (3) from their necessary opposition to some Roman laws and customs.

23. *There came many to him into his lodging.* The Greek for "many" is a comparative form, implying a larger attendance than might have been looked for. Not the chief men only, but many others. *Expounded.* He reasoned out of the Scriptures. *And testified.* Bore witness from his own experience; in his conversion, in the revelations God had made to him, in the comfort and help he had received, in the improvement of his own life. These are the two ways in which we now must lead men to Christ and salvation. *Out of the law of Moses, and out of the prophets.* These were common grounds. All believed them. So Paul placed the prophecies of the kingdom of God, and of the Messiah to come, side by side with the life, death, and teachings of Jesus, and showed the Jews how perfectly the latter were the fulfilment of the former. "Jesus and the expected Messiah he demonstrated to be in all respects one and the same." *From morning till evening.* The entire day was occupied with a discussion of Christianity, probably in a colloquial way.

24. *And some believed.* The word "believed" is not the usual one implying real faith. It rather means "were convinced." *And some believed not.* They were not convinced, owing partly to prejudice, and partly to the cost to them if they became Christians.

25. *And when they agreed not.* The result was a division,—"not peace, but a sword." (Matt. 10: 34-36). So Isaias ever been. *Well spake the Holy Ghost by Esaias.* Esaias is the Greek form for Isaiah.

26. *Saying.* Isa. 6: 9, 10, quoted from the Greek Septuagint version. The words had especial authority since they accepted Isaiah as a true prophet. "No passage is quoted so often in the New Testament as this. It occurs six times in Gospels, in the Epistle to the Romans, and here in the Acts." *Hearing ye shall hear, and shall not understand.* They should hear the words with the outward organs of hearing, but they would not understand the real meaning and power of the words.

27. *Heart . . is waxed.* Grown gross, literally, become fat, as applied to the body, hence dull, stupid, slow to feel, sensual. *Their eyes have they closed, lest they should see.* They did not wish to see. If they had seen, they would have had to give up their bad habits, their sinful pleasures, their unjust riches, their selfish living; and they would have been compelled to separate from friends, to join a despised sect, to live to do good, to suffer, and perhaps die for Christ's sake. *Be converted* (Rev. Ver. and should turn again). The new rendering is to be preferred on account of the restricted meaning which in modern speech has become attached to the word "convert." In the older language it signified "to turn round and go back again." *And I should heal them.* Of their sin, and dulness, and disobedience. It was less than ten years after that Jerusalem was wholly destroyed, the temple obliterated, and the Jews were no longer a nation. All this might have been avoided, the Jews might have become the true kingdom of God, the centre of light and salvation to the world; only they would not.

28. *Therefore.* For I must preach the gospel, and if you will not hear, I must proclaim it to those who will. *And that they will hear it.* Compare 13: 46. This has become the fact. This salvation has placed the Gentile nations who received it at the head of the world, in religion, in power, in happiness, in hope. The Jews might have been in this position, but they would not. And by the Gentile believers, the Jewish Messiah, and the Jewish Scriptures have been placed "at the very summit of humanity, and from them it derives its noblest motives and ideals of life."

29. This verse is omitted in the oldest manuscripts, but is doubtless descriptive of what actually took place.

30. *Paul dwelt two whole years in his own hired house.* From March, A. D. 61, to March 63. The forms of Roman legal proceedings occupied much time. Accusers were bound to appear in person. Witnesses, we may presume, had to be summoned from Jerusalem. And it is possible, as suggested by Howson, that the official report of the case and the documents connected with it may have perished in the shipwreck, and required to be replaced.

31. *Preaching the kingdom of God.* (1) "Paul's labors." (a) He preached and taught. (b) He wrote to the churches. We possess four of his writings composed while in prison at Rome, —the Epistles to the Ephesians, Colossians, and Philippians, and the short letter to Philemon; (c) he prayed for them (Eph. 1: 16; 3: 14; Phil. 1: 4, 9); (d) he sent messengers and helpers to them (Eph. 6: 21; Phil. 2: 19, 25.)

Sim's Fourth of July.

Jerry and Joe and Sim were out in the barn on top of the oat bin, having met there to count their funds and talk about the Fourth of July, which was very close at hand.

"Sixteen cents!" said Jerry, who was the eldest. "That won't buy anything. It's no use to talk about having any sort of a time on sixteen cents."

Joe and Sim on hearing this decision looked greatly cast down. In fact, the tears had risen to Sim's eyes, and stood there thickly. He was only seven, and it was easy for him to cry. Joe was three years older.

"I don't suppose it is any use asking Aunt Silence," Joe said, reflectively. "She'd only say she didn't believe in the Fourth o' July.",

"She never believes in anything," whimpered Sim.

"Well, I'll ask her, anyway," said Jerry, after a moment's hesitation. "If she won't help, we'll have to give it up, that's all. There isn't any way we can *earn* any money before to-morrow."

"And we haven't anything to sell," said Joe, and then started a little, his face flushing, for he remembered Sukey, his little red calf. She had been given to him by old Mrs. Grigsby, who lived on the hill, half a mile away. The mother cow had fallen into a ditch and died there before anyone discovered her, and Mrs. Grigsby said she "couldn't bother with the calf." So she had given it to Joe, who had been very glad to "bother" with it, and who had learned to love it with all his boyish heart. Sell Sukey! He couldn't think of such a thing for a moment. No, not even to get fireworks for the Fourth of July.

"There's my rooster—I might get a quarter for him," suggested Sim.

"A quarter wouldn't help much, and that rooster is so old and tough no one would want him," rejoined Jerry.

Then he jumped down from the oat bin.

"Are you going in *now* to ask Aunt Silence?" inquired Joe.

"Yes; better get it over," answered Jerry, trying to speak carelessly.

"Well, we'll wait here till you come back."

"And do *beg* her, Jerry," pleaded little Sim.

Aunt Silence Marlow was rolling out pie-crust when Jerry came into the kitchen, and she kept on rolling all the time he was talking to her, not once looking at him.

"Fireworks!" she said with a kind of snort, when at length he had finished. "I guess not! Its all foolishness spending money in such trash! I don't believe in Fourth of July, noway. You go out now and hoe that garden bed. It's weeds from one end to the other."

Sim burst into tears when he heard what his aunt had said.

"I knew she wouldn't believe in it," he wailed.

Joe tried to console him, but Sim wailed on. He had never seen any fireworks that he could remember—had only heard Jerry and Joe talk of the glories of the Fourth of July, which, in their old home, when their parents were alive, had been observed with as much noise and fuss as any boy could reasonably desire. And Joe, in the fullness and love of his heart, had promised Sim that this year he should have a "regular boomer of a Fourth."

"If we buy the fireworks Aunt Silence won't care if we have them," he reasoned, and he and Jerry had saved every cent that came into their hands. Over and over Joe had assured Sim that he shouldn't be disappointed, that he should have the fireworks just as sure as he was alive.

He remembered that promise now as he went away from the barn, at last, and left Sim sobbing beside the oat bin.

Back of the barn was the clover pasture, and Sukey was standing beside the bars looking out for him. When he jumped the fence, and stood beside her, she rubbed her head against him and butted him a little, wondering, perhaps, why her good little master didn't pat and praise her. But he only stood looking at her with a very unhappy expression upon his face.

"I suppose I've got to do it," he muttered at last. "It would be mean not to, and I *promised* Sim. Mother used to tell us never to break a promise, no matter what it cost to keep it."

A piece of rope hung on a post close by. Joe took it down, and with gentle hands tied it about the neck of the little red calf.

* * * * * * *

Having finished making the pies and set the kitchen in order, Miss Silence ordered Jerry to "hitch up," for she had to go to Ridgedale on some errands.

"And you boys keep to work while I'm gone," she said. "Tell Joe to help you with that weedin'."

"I don't know where Joe is."

"Oh, he ain't far off, I guess. Set Sim to looking for him."

But Sim called and looked in vain; Joe was not to be found, and Jerry worked alone among the weeds in the garden, Sim, feeling exhausted from crying, having gone to sleep on the kitchen settle.

Meanwhile Miss Silence drove into town and stopped at the butcher-shop. The first thing she saw as she got out of the light wagon was a little red calf with a star in its forehead. It was tied with a rope to the leg of one of the outside stands, and it pranced up and down, and pulled at its rope as it saw Miss Silence.

"For the land's sake!" exclaimed Miss Silence, and stood staring a moment, then walked into the shop.

"That calf beats all for favorin' one I've got to home," she said to the butcher. "Where'd you get it?"

"Bought it half an hour ago from a little boy. It was a pet calf I guess. It followed him along just like a lamb. He 'most broke his heart over partin' with it. I had a good mind not to take it, he felt so bad."

"What did the boy look like?"

"Well, he was about ten years old, I guess, 'n' had curly hair, blue eyes, 'n' freckles. He said he needed some money for fireworks."

"Just like a boy!" said Miss Silence.

"I told him I guessed he'd get more pleasure outer the calf than outer a lot o' spinwheels 'n crackers; but he said his little brother never'd seen no Fourth of July that he could rec'lect, 'n' he had promised to give him a reg'lar celebration."

"For the land's sake!" said Miss Silence. "Boys do beat all for bein' foolish."

"This little feller seemed a nice little chap. I felt sorter sorry for him," said the butcher.

"H-m-m," said Miss Silence, and stared down at the counter so long that the butcher wondered if she had forgotten where she was.

But presently she looked up, and smiled.

"I'm going to have some veal," she said, and then she gave her order, and when it was given it was the butcher's turn to stare.

"Well, if that don't beat anything I ever heard tell of before," he said.

* * * * * * *

"Oh, Joe! where did you get 'em? Glory, what a lot! Won't we have a bangup time? Where'd you get 'em, Joe?"

"Bought em," answered Joe.

"But you didn't get all these with only sixteen cents?"

"No; but I had some other money. Never mind where I got it. You'll have your Fourth of July, Sim."

"Well, I should say so," said Jerry, looking down at the pile of fireworks on the floor of the harness-room. "Crackers, pin-wheels, rockets, serpents—I don't understand it, Joe."

"You needn't care about that just now."

There was a tremble in Joe's voice which didn't escape Jerry's quick ears.

He looked at his little brother keenly. Joe was dusty, looked tired, and his eyes were heavy. He didn't seem to wish to meet Jerry's gaze, and soon went out of the harness-room, leaving Sim to take care of the fire-works. That wasn't like Joe at all.

"I'll go after the cows to-night," he said, as he walked off in the direction of the pasture. And Jerry thought that odd, too, for it was Sim's duty to go after the cows.

They were all in the kitchen an hour later when Miss Silence came in, her arms full of bundles.

"I guess you all thought you wasn't goin' to get any supper," she said' "but I was kep' later than I expected."

"We didn't hear you drive in," said Jerry. "I'll go out and put Nick up," and he started toward the door.

"No, you needn't, I put him up myself. I saw you had hay and corn ready for him. The barn's locked, too. Fly 'round now'n get some fresh water for the kettle, so we c'n have supper."

Joe didn't eat any supper. He nibbled at a piece of toast, and drank a glass of milk, but that was all. Aunt Silence apparently didn't notice his lack of appetite though she glanced at him occasionally during the meal.

After the table was cleared and the dishes put away, Sim crept close to Joe.

"Shall we tell her now?" he whispered.

"She's got to know to-morrow anyway, and she seems kinder good tonight."

"Yes, you tell her."

So Sim slowly crossed the kitchen to where Aunt Silence sat by the broad window seat, on which were still piled the bundles she had brought from town.

"To-morrow is going to be the Fourth of July, Aunt Silence," he announced, pausing beside her.

"You don't say so! Fourth of July, well, I declare! You don't remember ever havin' any Fourth of July doin's, I guess?"

Sim shook his little yellow head.

"Last year, you know, we'd just come here," he said.

Aunt Silence nodded. Then she took off her spectacles, and a slow smile overspread her countenance.

"So you'd ought to have two Fourths this year to make up for it, I suppose," she said. "Well, I aint any objection."

Sim's eyes glistened.

"I've got some fire-works," he said.

"Oh, you have! Well, so have I. Suppose we set off mine to-night and have yours to-morrow?"

"Suppose we do," cried Sim eagerly, dancing up and down with excitement and delight.

"Well, you open these bundles. Joe, you come and help him."

Joe got up slowly and joined Sim in the window. He was thinking of poor little Sukey, wondering if the butcher had killed her already, and feeling as if he had almost been guilty of murder. And if he had only known that Aunt Silence would buy fire-works he could have kept Sukey. He wondered why Aunt Silence did not ask where Sim's fire-works had come from. He would have to tell her all about it, of course. She would miss Sukey the first time she went to the pasture.

"It's gettin' awful dark and we can begin right now," said Sim, whose impatience grew with every moment.

They all went out on the front porch. Jerry and Sim went to tack a pin-wheel upon a tree, but Joe stood silently by one of the pillars, his hands in his pockets.

"I'm goin' in the house a minute. I'll be right back," said Miss Silence.

Jerry and Sim came back to the porch to get a match, and just at that moment Miss Silence put her head out at the door.

"There's some one here who wants to see the fire-works," she said. "Shall I bring 'im out?"

"Oh, yes, Aunt Silence," cried Sim, "and hurry, cause the pin-wheel's goin' off."

The door opened wide, there was a scramble of little hoofs, a loud "Ba-a," and straight upon Joe rushed a little red creature about whose neck he threw his arms with a loud cry of delight and astonishment.

"Sukey!" he exclaimed.

"Yes, Sukey," said Miss Silence, "and the next time you want to sell Sukey you let me know and I'll buy her, young man. Don't take her to the butcher."

Joe kept his face hidden on Sukey's neck while his aunt told Jerry and Sim how she had happened to rescue the little calf, and when she had finished Sim pushed Joe away that he might take a turn himself in hugging the pretty creature.

"Why, Sukey's neck is all wet," he said.

"Very likely, rejoined Miss Silence. "But never mind that—let's begin on our Fourth of July."

And the next minute the pin-wheel was whizzing around like mad, and a Roman candle shot up into the air with a rush that made Sim shriek with delight.—*Standard.*

— John L. Buckley, Brockton, Mass., writes: "I have been suffering from dyspepsia for some time, and could not keep a particle of food on my stomach. I came to Yarmouth from Boston, and met your agent. He advised me to try K. D. C., and I did so; and now I want to state, I had only taken a few doses when I found that I could not only keep food on my stomach, but that I could eat a great deal more. I have gained thirteen pounds in two weeks. Any one not believing this can write to 34 Brattle street, Brockton, Mass., and I will answer with pleasure."

— Use Skoda's Discovery, the great blood and nerve remedy.

— Ward off the Cholera by getting your system in healthy working condition. Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic, with a course also of Hawker's Pills, will excite every organ of the body to healthy action and afford the surest safeguard against disease.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

PARSONS' PILLS

Make New, Rich Blood!

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find great benefit from using them. Universally prescribed. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps | five boxes $1.00. DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 35 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

BBB CURES DYSPEPSIA.

Dyspepsia arises from wrong action of the Stomach and is the cause of much misery and many diseases such as Constipation, Biliousness, Bad blood, Headache. Burdock Blood Bitters is a prompt and effectual cure because it tones the stomach, aids digestion and renovates the entire system. Cases which seemed past hope have been completely cured by B.B.B.

LIFE WAS A BURDEN.

"Life seemed a burden, the simplest food disagreed with me, and I was in misery from Dyspepsia, but two bottles of B.B.B. entirely freed me from it," says Miss L. A. Kuhn, Hamilton, Ont.

Geo. F. Simonson & CO.

ARE RETAILING GOODS AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

NOTE, Letter, Foolscap and Legal Cap Papers, over 60 varieties.

ENVELOPES, over 100 varieties and sizes.

ACCOUNT BOOKS, Memo Books, Inks, Mucilage.

LEAD PENCILS—4,000 Dozen; 5 cents per dozen and upwards—great variety.

PENS AND SLATE PENCILS, 5 cents per box and upwards—great variety.

POCKET KNIVES, Scissors, Rules, Whisks, Slates.

TOILET SOAPS, Sea Island Twine, Tissue Papers, and a great variety of other useful goods.

Send for Prices or Call and See at

40 DOCK ST., ST. JOHN, N. B

GLAZED SASHES.

We furnish sashes primed and glazed, and carefully packed for shipment.

Write for prices.

A. Christie Wood-Working Co.

City Road, St. John, N. B.

BLYMYER BELLS

CATALOGUE WITH OVER 2500 TESTIMONIALS.

ROBB ENGINEERING COMPANY LTD.

Amherst, Nova Scotia.

Sole Agents Maritime Provinces and Quebec.

Baking Powder.

Woodill's German Baking Powder is Pure, Wholesome and Well-Proportioned.

GEORGE LAWSON, Ph. D., LL. D., M. I. S., G. B. and Ireland.

—RETAILS—

2½ oz. Packages,	5c.
5 oz. Packages,	10c.
10 oz. Packages,	20c.

Ask your grocer for it. Orders addressed to W. M. D. PEARMAN, Halifax, N. S.

Marble, Freestone and Granite Works

A. J. WALKER & SON,

TRURO, N. S.

A. J. WALKER & CO.,

KENTVILLE, N. S.

All work done first-class.

"Worth a Guinea a Box."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Dislodge Bile,
Stir up the Liver,
Cure Sick-Headache,
Female Ailments,
Remove Disease and
Promote Good Health.

Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating.

Famous the world over.

Ask for Beecham's and take no others. Wholesale Agts. Evans & Sons, Ld., Montreal.

For sale by all druggists.

BAPTIST BOOK ROOM, HALIFAX.

Sixty large volumes in each—just the kind for Baptists:

GOLDEN GATE LIBRARY, $34.00.

GRANITE LIBRARY, $33.00.

NO. 7 SELECT, $32.00.

Don't miss the Drinkwater set, 16 large volumes (published at $1.50 each) for $15.00.

Missionary and Biography should be in every Sunday-school library.

A new stock of Reward Cards. Send 25c. and get a sample.

Y. P. Union paper and stock supplied.

GEO. A. McDONALD, Secy.-Treas.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Cable Address—"King." Telephone No. 819

KING & BARS,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, &c.

HALIFAX, N. S.

EDWIN D. KING, Q. C. WILLIAM L. BARS, LL. B.

Money invested on Real Estate Security. Collections made in all parts of Canada.

MONT. McDONALD,

BARRISTER, &c.,

PRINCESS STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

DR. CRAWFORD, L. R. C. P.

(London, England),

Late Clinical Assistant Royal Ophthalmic Hospital, London, Eng.,

OCULIST,

May be consulted only on diseases of EYE, EAR AND THROAT.

62 COBURG STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B

JUDSON E. HETHERINGTON, M. D.

HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

72 SYDNEY STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B

Consultation by letter or in person will receive prompt attention.

Telephone 681.

DR. H. D. FRITZ,

SPECIALIST.

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

—OFFICE:—

66 SYDNEY ST., COR. OF PRINCESS,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Hours—10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. Evenings—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 7.30 to 8.30.

C. W. BRADLEY,

DENTIST,

MONCTON, N. B

Office—Cor. Main and Botsford Sts.

JAS. C. MOODY, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:

Corner Gerrish and Gray Streets, WINDSOR, N. S.

HOTELS.

CENTRAL HOUSE,

HALIFAX, N. S.

Corner of Granville and Prince Streets.

Entrance—85 Granville Street.

This location is convenient and pleasant. All arrangements are for the comfort of guests.

MRS A. M. PAYSON, Proprietrix.

HOTEL OTTAWA,

NORTH SIDE KING SQUARE,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

E. COSMAN, Proprietor.

Terms, $1.00 per day. This Hotel is conducted on strictly Temperance principles. Every attention paid to guests' comfort.

Mrs. Short's Hotel,

DIGBY, N. S.,

REOPENS TO THE PUBLIC MAY 24.

First-class accommodation for permanent and transient guests.

IMPERIAL CAFE,

35 Germain St., St. John, N. B.

DAVID MITCHELL, Dealer in OYSTERS, FRUIT, PASTRY, &c. Meals at all hours. Hot Dinners from 12 to 2. First-class in every particular. Ice Cream a Specialty.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826. BELLS MANUFACTURED BY THE BEST FOUNDRY IN AMERICA. CHURCH, SCHOOL & OTHER BELLS. CATALOGUE FREE. THE BEST QUALITY OF BELLS. E. MENEELY & CO. WEST-TROY, N. Y. (NEAR ALBANY.) CHIMES, ETC. CATALOGUE & PRICES FREE.

EQUITY SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on **Thursday, the thirty-first day of August 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 the sixteenth day of May, A. D. 1893, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein William H. Barnaby, William E. Skillen and Manuel W. Francis, executors and trustees of the estate and effects of George Whitfield Streeter, are Plaintiffs, and William Breeze and Jane Breeze, his wife, are Defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity, the mortgaged premises described in the Plaintiff's Bill of Complaint and in the said Decretal Order as:—

"ALL that certain lot, piece or parcel of ground situate, lying and being in Queens Ward, in the City of Saint John, fronting on the northern side of Horsfield Street twenty-five feet and extending back to the rear thereof eighty-one feet, more or less, and bounded on the east by land formerly owned and occupied by Edward S. Jarvis, on the west by land formerly owned by one McCallum, and on the rear by parts of the rear line of lots fronting on Princess Street and owned by W. R. M. Burtis and John Dunn, respectively

Also all and singular all those several lots of land and premises situate, lying and being in the City of Saint John aforesaid, and severally described as follows, namely: All and singular all that lot of land and premises conveyed to said William Breeze by Thomas C. Hennigar and wife, by deed dated the first day of September, A. D. 1857, and situate and described therein as follows: That is to say, lying in Horsfield Street (so called) in Queens Ward, in the said City, being twenty-five feet front on the same street and extending back the same breadth to the rear line of lots fronting on Tyng Street (now Princess Street), the same being eighty feet, more or less, bounded east by a lot at present belonging to Peter Appleby and west by a lot belonging to William Jacobs.

Also all and singular all the lands and premises conveyed to the said William Breeze by deed from Malcolm Perry and Mary Ann his wife, dated the twenty-first day of February, A. D. 1881, and by deed from one Catherine Noyes, dated the twenty-eighth day of May, A. D. 1881, the same being all that certain lot, piece or parcel of ground situate, lying and being in Queens Ward, in the said City, fronting on Horsfield Street, and bounded on the west by property formerly belonging to the heirs of the late Peter Appleby deceased, and measuring and fronting thirty feet along the northerly line of the said Horsfield Street, from the said western boundary of the said lot towards the eastern boundary, and extending back northerly from Horsfield Street, preserving the same breadth eighty feet.

Also all those other lots of land and premises situate in the City of Saint John aforesaid, conveyed to the said William Breeze by one James A. Whitney and Eliza, his wife, by deed dated the twelfth day of March, A. D. 1884, and described in said Decree as all of that certain lot of land and premises conveyed to the said James A. Whitney, by James A. Harding, Sheriff of the City and County of Saint John, by deed bearing date the twenty-ninth day of August, A. D. 1861, and comprising parts of lots numbers six hundred and thirteen and six hundred and fourteen in the city plot of Saint John, and sold by the said Sheriff under execution against one Thomas Majorbanks, and in said Deed or Conveyance thereof described as that certain lot, piece or parcel of ground situate in the City of Saint John, being the south half of a lot of land number six hundred and fourteen (614), being fifty feet on Germain Street, and extending back forty feet, being the residence of the said Thomas Majorbanks. Also a certain part of a lot or parcel of ground situate and known as lot number six hundred and thirteen (613), measuring twenty feet on the rear of the said lot by the whole breadth forty feet more or less, and conveyed by David Crook on the 25th of October, 1837, to the said Thomas Majorbanks. Also a certain piece or parcel of ground being a part of lot number six hundred and fourteen, fronting on Germain Street twelve feet and extending back forty feet in the rear, bounded southerly by one moiety of said lot lately conveyed by William Whitney and Robert Harris, and now occupied by said Thomas Majorbanks.

Also that other lot of land and premises conveyed to said William Breeze by Joseph C. Hathaway and wife by Deed dated the thirteenth day of June, A. D. 1875, and described in said Deed as all that certain portion of the lot known and distinguished on the map or plan of said City by the number six hundred and thirteen (613), bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at the dividing line between the lands of said Joseph C. Hathaway and William Breeze at a point forty feet distant westerly from the western side line of Germain Street and thirty-eight feet southerly from the south line of Princess Street, thence westerly on a continuation of said dividing line eight feet, thence southerly at right angles fifteen feet nine inches, and thence westerly at right angles thirty-two feet, more or less, to the east side line of lot owned and occupied by one Patrick Bradley, thence southerly along the east side line of said Bradley lot twenty-six feet and three tenths more or less, to the northerly line of land owned by said William Breeze, thence easterly along the last mentioned line forty feet to the westerly line of land owned by said William Breeze, thence northerly along said last mentioned line forty-two feet more or less to the place of beginning, the same being a part of that portion of said lot number six hundred and thirteen, recently purchased by the said Joseph C. Hathaway from the Executors of the Estate of the said David W. Crook; the said several above mentioned and described lots of land and premises being intended to include the whole of the real estate, lands and premises of the said William Breeze fronting on Germain and Horsfield Streets, in the City of Saint John aforesaid; together with all and singular the houses, out-houses, barns, buildings, fences and improvements in and upon the said lands and premises, and every of them and the rights and appurtenances to the said lands and premises belonging or in any wise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof, and all the right, title, dower, right of dower, interest, property, claim and demand whatever, both at Law and in Equity or otherwise, of them the said William Breeze, and Jane, his wife, in, to, out of, or upon the said lands premises, and any and every part thereof."

For terms of Sale and other particulars, apply to the Plaintiffs' Solicitor, or the undersigned Referee.

Dated this 25th day of June, A. D. 1893.

E. H. MACALPINE,

Referee in Equity.

HANINGTON & WILSON,

Plaintiffs' Solicitor.

NOTICE OF SALE.

To the Heirs, Executors, Administrators and Assigns of JAMES MORAN, late of the City of Saint John (formerly the City of Portland), in the City and County of Saint John, farmer, deceased, and all others whom it may concern:

WE HEREBY GIVE YOU NOTICE that in default of payment of certain mortgage moneys owing to the undersigned Amelia Peck, by virtue of the indenture of mortgage made by James Moran, deceased, and Elizabeth his wife, bearing date the twenty-third day of May, A. D. 1881, and by the widow and heirs of said James Moran, deceased, bearing date the twenty-seventh day of March, A. D. 1884, we shall, on WEDNESDAY, the thirtieth day of August, A. D. 1893, at twelve o'clock noon, at Chubb's Corner so called, in Prince William Street, in the City of Saint John, proceed to a sale of the lands and premises mentioned and described in said indentures respectively, in execution of the power thereby respectively vested in me, the said Amelia Peck.

Dated the third day of July, A. D. 1893.

CHARLES A. PECK.

A. H. DEMILL, AMELIA PECK.

Solicitor for Mortgagee.

JAMES S. MAY. W. ROBERT MAY.

James S. May & Son,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

68 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

P. O. Box 368

J. & J. D. HOWE,

Manufacturers of HOUSEHOLD

FURNITURE!

CHEAP BEDROOM SETTS, BEDSTEADS, TABLES, WASHSTANDS, Etc.

WAREROOMS: MARKET BUILDING, GERMAIN ST.

FACTORY: END OF UNION STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

THOMAS L. HAY,

Hides, Skins and Wool,

At the Old Stand, Head of the Alley,

15 SYDNEY STREET,

(Residence—41 Paddock St.) ST. JOHN, N. B.