

**Mill Property for Sale.**

I WILL SELL my Mill Property and Farm at Cookville and about 2,000 acres of land, well timbered. The mill is in good repair and will be sold at a bargain. Payments easy and possession given immediately. Apply to  
GEO. W. TOWSE.  
Cookville, July 31, 1889.

**House for Sale.**

THE property on Salem Street occupied by subscriber, consisting of a very neat and comfortable Cottage, with front porch, cellar, a never-failing well of soft water, barn, &c., and about one acre of land in good state of cultivation. Terms easy. A large portion of purchase money may remain on mortgage. Apply to  
J. W. SANGSTER,  
March 7th, 1889.  
Dentist.

**"Valuable Farm for Sale."**

THE HARMON HUMPHREY FARM in Sackville, consisting of about 50 Acres of Upland and 90 Acres of Marsh is for sale.  
The Buildings on the Premises were erected at a large cost, and they are in excellent repair and admirably adapted to farming purposes. The Farm is most conveniently situated, being only a short walk from the College and Academies, Public Schools and Churches, and within half a mile of the Railway Station. The dwelling house is a beautiful and commodious two-story building.  
The Place is an inviting one, either for the progressive farmer or the capitalist. Intending Purchasers can negotiate for the Homestead Farm, either with or without the Island Marsh.  
For Price and full Particulars of Sale, apply to  
WILLIAM F. HUMPHREY, or  
JOHN A. HUMPHREY,  
Moncton, N. B.  
Or to MESSRS. POWELL & BENNETT,  
Barristers, &c.,  
Sackville, N. B.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

TO be Sold by Public Auction on FRIDAY, THE TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1889, in front of the Court House at Dorchester, in the County of Westmorland, between the hours of twelve o'clock, noon, and five o'clock in the afternoon:  
All the Right, Title, Interest, Property, Claim and Demand of EDWARD LERETT, his possessor right and right of entry, both at law and in equity, of and to certain Lands and Premises situated in the Parish of Sheldale, in the County of Westmorland, and bounded as follows: On the North by Lands of Frank Gungah, on the East by Lands of Josiah Wood, M. P., on the South by Lands of the said Josiah Wood, and on the East by Lands of Hazen Lowther, containing one hundred and fifty acres, more or less, being the same Lot of Land conveyed by Deed of one Eli Lerett and Fennie, his wife, to the said Edward Lerett, bearing date the thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1889, and Registered in the Westmorland County Records on the third day of April, A. D. 1889, by Number 54,512, Folio 561, Libro M 5, as reference to the said Records will more fully appear.  
Also all other Real Estate of the said Edward Lerett, wherever situated or howsoever described, which he lawfully holds in the County of Westmorland—the same having been seized under and to be sold by virtue of an Execution issued out of the County Court at Westmorland at the suit of Harris Chapman against the said Edward Lerett and Jacob Lerett.  
Dated at Dorchester, in the County of Westmorland, August 13, 1889.  
ANGUS McQUEEN,  
Sheriff.

**FOR SALE.**

THE HOMESTEAD FARM now occupied by the subscriber, consisting of about 30 Acres of Upland and about 20 Acres of Marsh Lands, all of which is in a good state of cultivation. The location of this Farm, immediately adjoining the Public Landing and the Intercolonial Railway Station, renders it a desirable place of residence, and offers a sure and profitable investment for an intending purchaser. There is also a Lot of 20 Acres of English Marsh, with a new Barn thereon, which will be sold with the Homestead if required, which is situated one mile distant. A Wood Lot can also be purchased with the farm. The House is in good repair, is furnished with Grates and also a Wood Furnace, and with the Ell, contains fifteen Rooms. There is also a Cistern and a never-failing Well of Water on the Premises. The Barns are large and will accommodate upwards of thirty head of Cattle and Horses, and sufficient Hay to winter them.  
Also the Steam Grist Mill, containing a Thirty Horse-Lower Boiler and a 20 H. P. Engine; a complete Portable Waterworks, with Elevators, Boilers and Smelters, &c. Also one ran of Granite Mill Stones, with Elevators, Boilers, &c. This is offered in part or in one lot, with or without the Building.  
For Terms and Particulars, enquire of the Subscriber on the Premises, or to my father, Jas. D. Dixon.  
ALFRED B. DIXON.  
Sackville, N. B., May 22nd, 1889.

**NOTICE.**

To William Wallace Campbell, of West-  
morland, in the Parish of Sackville and  
County of Westmorland, seaman, and  
Clara, his wife, and to all others to  
whom it may concern:  
WHEREAS William Wallace Campbell, and Clara, his wife, in order to secure to  
Stephen Clark, of Wood Point, in the  
Parish and County aforesaid, the payment  
of the sum of two hundred and twenty-five  
dollars and seventy-five cents and interest,  
and make and execute, in and to the said  
Stephen Clark, bearing date the sixteenth day  
of July, A. D. 1887, and duly recorded in  
Registry office in and for the County of  
Westmorland, by the No. 51,765. Folio  
126, Libro G 5, of said records, and did  
thereby convey to the said Stephen Clark,  
his heirs and assigns, certain Land and  
Premises in the said Indenture of Mortgage  
mentioned and described as thereby  
bargained and sold, subject, however, to  
a certain proviso in the said Indenture of  
Mortgage contained for the redemption of  
the said Lands and Premises upon pay-  
ment of the said sum of two hundred and  
twenty-five dollars and seventy-five cents  
and interest in the manner there provided,  
and whereas default has been made in the  
payment of the Principal Money and Inter-  
est secured in and by the said Indenture  
of Mortgage, in the manner so provided,  
and in the same remaining due and unpaid.  
Notice is hereby given that under and  
by virtue of the Power of Sale contained  
in the said Indenture of Mortgage, and be-  
cause default has been made in the pay-  
ment of the Principal Money and Interest  
due therein, there will be sold by Public  
Auction, at or near the Post Office, in  
Sackville, in the County aforesaid, on  
SATURDAY, THE SEVENTH DAY  
OF SEPTEMBER NEXT, at the hour of  
two o'clock in the afternoon, the following  
Lands and Premises mentioned and de-  
scribed in the said Indenture of Mortgage:  
"All that Lot of Land in Westcott aforesaid  
and bounded as follows: Northernly  
by old Burying Ground Road, Northernly  
by the Lands of Reuben Parley, and  
Southernly by the Wood Point Road, be-  
longing to the Property formerly known as the  
Parsonage Property, and containing two  
acres, more or less. Together with all  
and singular the Buildings, Improvements  
and Appurtenances to the said premises  
belonging or in any manner appertaining.  
Dated the 29th day of June, A. D. 1889.  
(29.) STEPHEN CLARK,  
Mortgagee.

**CASTORIA****for Infants and Children.**

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

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruption, Eczema, Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious ingredients.  
THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

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

DOORS, SASHES, BLINDS, WOOD, Mouldings, etc.

SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders' Materials

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.

**Flour & Sugar.****BETTER THAN EVER.**

I OFFER LOW FOR CASH:

Flour, Sugar, Tea, Kerosene Oil, Lard,

Raisins, Currants, Soap, Pickles,

Cheese, Apples, Lobsters, and

other back stock in a

GROCERY STORE.

Also, another shipment just to hand of

China & Crockery Ware

CONSISTING OF

TEA SETS, CHAMBER SETS,

TEA CUPS, In Col. and Plates to match, by doz.

Dinner Plates, Soup Plates,

Breakfast Plates, Tea Plates, Meat

Plates, Vegetable Dishes, and a

good supply of separate pieces.

GLASS SETS

I have 10 Different Styles to select

from. Also

Preserve Dishes, Fruit Dishes, Nappies,

Goblets, Tumblers, Butter Coolers,

Ten Different Styles Larders,

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 Teapots and

Tablespoons, Knives and Forks, Kitchen

Furnishing Goods of all kinds,

Brushes—in Scrub, Shoe, Hair and Horse,

Wipes and Brooms, and lots of other articles.

Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere,

and be convinced that I sell the

Cheapest in any Sackville.

deed C. W. KNAPP.

APPLES, SALT, &c.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE:

150 Bbls. Choice Winter Apples,

120 Bags COARSE SALT

20 Bbls. No. 1 Labrador Herring.

Our Customers can be supplied at our

Stores at Bala Verde or Port Elgin.

E. C. GOODEN & CO.  
Bala Verde, Dec. 3rd, 1888.

JUST RECEIVED AT

T. H. Griffin, Amherst, N. S.

3 CASES,

CONTAINING

\$800 Worth of High-Class Silverware,

ALL ELEGANT GOODS.

Remember Special Sale

Discount of 20 per Cent.

DURING THIS MONTH.

White Rose Kerosene Oil

150 CASES of this favorite Brand

of Oil, received by Schir,

Mary C. from New York, and for Sale by

M. WOOD & SONS.

Nov. 20th, 1888.

**The Stage-Coach.**

Tarnished and battered and old,  
Fearfully hidden away,  
Left to the moth and the mould,  
Darkness and dust and decay.  
This was the pride of its day.  
Now all its glory is over—  
Faded and vanished for aye;  
Gone are the driver and four!

How shall its story be told?  
What shall a song of it say?  
Once it was brilliant as gold,  
Once it was gilded and gay.  
Fine in their festive array,  
May the bride that it bore,  
Now are they wrinkled and gray;  
Gone are the driver and four!

Long through the heat and the cold,  
Ever from May until May,  
Over the highways it rolled,  
Time has now made it his prey.  
Never a stately display,  
Never a dash as of yore,  
Never a swing or a sway;  
Gone are the driver and four!

Over new roads that men lay  
Rush we with rattle and roar.  
Rush we with rattle and roar,  
Gone are the driver and four!

—Bisset Clinton, in Editor's Drawer of  
Harper's Magazine for September.

**A Slip of the Pen.****BY AMY LEVY.**

It was all Dicky Carshalt's fault.  
In many respects an amiable  
youth, he cannot be said to be pos-  
sessed of the finer feelings, and per-  
haps he is not aware of the extent of  
the discomfort he produced in more  
sensitive people. A frequenter of  
parties of every description, he is fond  
of varying the monotony of the  
social scene by various little prac-  
tices. Of these, his favorite, and not  
at all peculiar to himself, is com-  
monly known as spoiling sport.  
Whenever Dicky sees a pair of peo-  
ple who appear to take particular  
delight in one another's society,  
showing a tendency to be friends,  
they are greatly surprised to find him-  
self in the way. He is never satis-  
fied until by some bold stroke or  
outrageous stratagem he has succeeded  
in separating them, or at least in  
destroying their enjoyment for the  
rest of the evening.

The happy possessor of an ex-  
haustless supply of self-confidence  
and the most brazen impudence—  
the objects of his attack moreover  
being, from the nature of their posi-  
tion, comparatively defenceless—it  
is needless to add that though  
Dicky has had failures on record,  
they are greatly outnumbered by suc-  
cesses. So there is nothing wonder-  
ful in the fact that Dicky was at the bottom of that un-  
fortunate affair with Jack and Ethel.

Matters had long been in a deli-  
cate and critical position between  
young people. Jack had told him-  
self over and over again that Ethel  
was a flirt, and that he, for one, had  
no intention of adding himself to her  
list of victims; while Ethel had re-  
lived her feelings by repeatedly as-  
suring herself that Jack was a flirt,  
and that he cared for nothing but his  
books, and was quite impervious to  
the charms of womanhood.

But that night at the Warring-  
ton's things really did seem to be  
taking a turn for the better. Ethel  
had been turned out of her room by a  
dozen other admirers, and Jack,  
looking down into her honest eyes,  
was rapidly forgetting the doubts  
and fears which had tormented him  
during the past months.

There is no knowing what might  
not have happened had it not been  
for Dicky, who came up to them and  
at this hopeful stage of affairs, his  
shoulders in his ears, his hair brush-  
ed to a nice, and with the most un-  
mistakable look of mischief in his  
prominent eyes.

"Good evening, Miss Mariner,"  
he said, taking Ethel's hands in his  
and squeezing it with emphasis; and  
then the two poor things, sud-  
denly awakened from their dream,  
stood there chill and helpless, while  
Dicky fired off his accustomed volley  
of chaff and Ethel, with female  
presence of mind, ventured on one  
or two little piquettes on her own  
account.

"Miss Mariner," he said at last,  
with a satisfied glance at Jack's  
sullen face, "have you been into the  
conservatory? There were a lot of  
pink lamps, and there's the most  
sumptuous tete-a-tete chair you can  
imagine."

Poor Ethel looked up at Jack,  
who stood by, furious and sulky.  
"He is only too glad to get rid of  
me," he said, "the ordinary kind-  
ness to rescue me from this bore. And  
I have been so horribly amiable to  
him!" she thought in despair.

"If she likes that popin jay, let  
her go with him! I'm sorry for her  
state that all," reflected Jack, and  
in chaff and Ethel, with female  
presence of mind, ventured on one  
or two little piquettes on her own  
account.

"Oh, Jack, Jack," cried Ethel's  
heart in parenthesis, "what must you  
think of me?"

Mrs. Byrne went on: "Grace  
Allison came in later, and the mys-  
tery was cleared up. She said that  
you had done it in a fit of absence of  
mind. Poor old Jack, how she did  
chaff him!"

Ethel was trying to recover her  
presence of mind—  
"How could I have made such a  
stupid mistake?" she said, with a  
short laugh. "I suppose I was pursu-  
ing some train of thought. I met  
your cousin at a party the night be-  
fore—you know how it is."  
Mrs. Byrne was sorry for the girl's  
distress.

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was hard on Jack, considering that  
his own conduct in the matter had  
been irreproachable. But Ethel was  
in no mood for justice. It seemed to  
her that she had utterly betrayed and  
disgraced herself; that never again  
could she venture to show herself in  
a world where Florence Byrne,  
Grace Allison, and, above all Jack

at half past one—the Singletons are  
coming.

Ethel moved to the writing table  
blushing faintly. She remembered  
that Mrs. Byrne was Jack Davenant's  
cousin, one, recollected, cried  
her mother, as she rushed from the  
room.

Ethel listlessly took up her pen,  
and pulled a sheet of paper toward  
her. It was not stamped with the  
address, but she failed to notice this,  
and began at once—  
"My dear Mrs. Byrne,"  
Then she stopped short, and the  
buzzing in her brain went on worse  
than ever.

The note got written at last, all  
but the signature, and then she be-  
gan to wonder dramatically if she  
should sign herself "Yours very  
sincerely," or "Yours affectionately."  
"Ethel, Ethel!" cried her mother,  
putting her head in at the door, "I  
am going out. Give me the note for  
Florence; I can take it to the post."  
Guilty and ashamed, Ethel seized  
her pen and wrote hastily, but in a  
bold hand—  
"Yours very sincerely,  
Jack Davenant."

Mrs. Byrne never came to lunch  
nor answered Mariner's invita-  
tion. Mrs. Mariner expressed sur-  
prise at this want of courtesy, and  
apologized to the Singletons for hav-  
ing no one to meet them.

"Are you sure, Ethel, you told her  
the right day? Florence is in town, I  
know, and it is so unlike her to be  
rude."  
"I think it was all right, mamma,"  
Ethel replied vaguely, and never  
gave another thought to the matter.  
But on the morning of the next  
day, as she was practicing her singing  
in the great holland-shrouded draw-  
ing-room, the door was flung open to  
admit a benign and comely lady, who  
advanced smiling toward her.

"Mrs. Byrne!" cried Ethel in some  
surprise, getting off the music-stool.  
Mrs. Byrne established herself  
comfortably in a deep arm chair, then  
beckoned Ethel to a seat by her side  
with a well-governed finger: "Come  
over here, Ethel."

Ethel drew a stool to the other  
side, and sat down, smiling but  
mystified.  
Mrs. Byrne played a little with  
the hair which she carried, from which,  
having at last succeeded in opening it,  
she produced a stamped envelope  
addressed to herself.

"Do you know that handwriting?"  
she said, flourishing it before Ethel's  
astonished eyes.  
"It is my own. I wrote to ask you  
to lunch," poor Ethel answered simply;  
while the thought flashed across her  
mind that Mrs. Byrne had probably  
gone mad.

"Read it," cried that lady,  
with an air of suppressed amusement  
which led to the notion.  
Ethel unfolded it quickly, then  
sat transfixed like one who receives a  
sudden and fatal injury. For before  
her horror-stricken eyes glared these  
words, in her own handwriting,  
"Yours very sincerely, Jack Davenant."

"What does it mean?" she cried at  
last in a hoarse voice, for it seemed  
that some fiendish magic had been at  
work.  
"That's what I want to know,"  
Mrs. Byrne answered more gently.  
"I don't know," cried Ethel, "but  
yesterday. There was no address,  
and the handwriting was certainly  
not Jack's. Nor is my cousin in the  
least likely to invite me to lunch at  
his chambers. So I wrote off to him  
at once, and told him to drop in to  
see me if he had anything to say to  
me."

Ethel had risen to her feet, and  
was standing with a little frozen  
smile on her face; but at this point  
she broke in hurriedly:  
"Did you show him—Mr. Davenant?"

Mrs. Byrne nodded. She was not  
a person of delicate perceptions, and  
had come here bent on a little harm-  
less amusement; but somehow the  
amusement was not forthcoming.

Ethel clasped her cold hands to-  
gether in frenzy of despair. She  
knew that Jack was familiar with her  
handwriting; had he not made little  
criticisms, severe and tender, on the  
occasional notes of invitation which  
she had addressed to him?

"Jack said he knew nothing about  
the note, and didn't the ghost of an  
idea what it meant?"  
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heart in parenthesis, "what must you  
think of me?"

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