Odds and Ends.

—Scene painting is not a contagious disease usually, but it's sketchin' all the same.

—The travelling showmen are exhibiting three skeletons of Guiteau—his skeleton when he was a boy, his skeleton before he shot Garfield, and his skeleton after he had been hanged.

—A boarding-house keeper won't take any but pretty girls and susceptible young men. Those who fall in love are seated together at the table, and, of course, lose their appetites. She is getting rich.

—"And so you love June better than any other month," she said, gazing at the young farmer from the blue abysses of her soft dreamy eyes—"beautiful, leafy June, with its roses and its song-birds and its fragrance-laden zephyrs?" "Yes," he replied, nonchalantly, "it's the best month to wean calves, you know."

A Royal Food Preservative.—Tribune.

"REX MAGNUS"

(THE MIGHTY KING.)

What it is, and What it Does.

IT IS THE

Humiston Food Preservative,

AND, as its name signifies, is a Mighty King, an invincible conqueror. It is *safe, tasteless, pure* and *harmless*. Its special field of usefulness is in the preservation of food, such as fish, meats, oysters, cream, etc., either in large or small quantities—*and it does it.*

Words are cheap,

and so is Rex Magnus, in all its several Brands. *Every word* used by the proprietors of this preparation, in stating its nature, characteristics and effects upon food, *is strictly true.* Corroborative testimony can and will be cheerfully tendered. The best proof, however, is to buy a box, test its effects yourself, and you too will agree with us. You do not have to buy a "right" or costly "receipt" but get your money's worth.

We herewith append a scientific statement in attestation of the merits of this "Greatest discovery of the Century."

A 35 days test, in a temperature averaging 70°

Prof. Samuel W. Johnson, the well known chemist and for more than 25 years identified with the Scientific Department of Yale College, furnishes the following report concerning Rex Magnus:

"My tests of 35 days on meats, &c., bought in open market have certainly been severe in daily mean temperature of 70°, and I am satisfied that the different brands of Rex Magnus, The Humiston Food Preservative, with which I have experimented, *have accomplished all claimed for them.* So far as I have yet learned, *they are the only preparations that are effective, and at the same time practicable,* for domestic use. At the banquet on 'treated' meats at the New Haven House *I could not distinguish between those which had been sixteen days in my laboratory and those newly taken from the refrigerator of the hotel.* The oysters were perfectly palatable and fresh to my taste, and better, as it happened, than those served at the same time, which were recently taken from the shell. The roast beef, steak, chicken, turkey and quail, *were alike good as I have ever eaten.*"

Rex Magnus adds his report, "I should anticipate no *ill results* from its use and consider it no *more harmful than common salt.*"

The room in which these trials were carried on (January 31 to March 7), has been warmed by a coal stove. Observations generally taken twice or thrice daily, with a self-registering thermometer have shown an average daily minimum temperature of 55° and maximum of 84°, the daily mean temperature having been 70 degrees."

Thousands of Trials.

Such a test, and it is but one of many which have been made, ought to satisfy the most exacting skeptic. Ample corroborative testimony can be furnished.

Rex Magnus is a *perfect* and *reliable* substitute for ice, heat, sugar, salt or alcohol, in preserving food, which retains its natural flavor and sweetness, in all seasons and climates, after having been treated with this "Rex."

It is safe, tasteless, pure harmless.

The different brands of Rex Magnus are, "Vhmidlie," for preserving meats, poultry and game; 50 cts. per lb.; "Ocean Wave," for preserving oysters, lobsters, &c., 50 cts. per lb.; "Pearl," for preserving cream, $1.00 per lb.; "Snow Flake," for preserving milk, cheese, butter, &c., 50 cts. per lb.; "Queen," for preserving eggs, green corn on the ear, &c., $1.00 per lb.; "Aqua Vitæ," for keeping fluid extracts, &c., $1.00 per lb.; "Anti-Ferment," "Anti-Fly," and "Anti-Mold," are special preparations, whose names explain their uses, each 50 cts. per lb.

How to Get It.

Sample packages sent pre-paid by mail or express as we prefer. Name your express office.

Rex Magnus is cheap, simple in its use, a child can use it, unfailing in its effects and healthful. Try it and you will say so too.

Physicians who will agree to test it can get a *sample package free.* Please state school of medicine.

THE HUMISTON FOOD PRESERVING CO.

72 Kilby St., Boston, Mass.

may30 1ow

CHOICE, FRESH AND RELIABLE

SEEDS

Forwarded to all parts of the Dominion by Mail. **Safe arrival guaranteed.** Postage prepaid We will send **FREE** the finest illustrate. on application **FREE** Catalogue in Canada It contains a complete list of everything in **FIELD, FLOWER AND GARDEN Seeds, Mixed Grasses, Clover, Timothy, Etc.** Don't fail to send your name and post office address for copy before ordering your supply.

STEELE BROS. & Co.

Seed Merchants, TORONTO, ONT.

ESTEY'S

Fragrant Philoderma

(TRADE MARK REGISTERED)

—CURES—

CHAPPED HANDS, SORE LIPS, SUNBURN, CHAFING, TENDER FACE AFTER SHAVING, &C., &C.

PHILODERMA owes its immense success to the fact that it is radically different from any preparation in the market. It is a bland and soothing liquid, nicely perfumed, and when applied to the hands and face produce a delicious sense of coolness and comfort, exercising also a direct curative action. It is entirely free from the sticky quality of glycerine and the greasy nature of camphor, ice, or cold cream. It contains nothing injurious or unpleasant to the most delicate skin, neither will it soil the finest cambric—which qualities make it the most popular and saleable article in the market.

PREPARED ONLY BY

E. M. ESTEY, - - PHARMACIST,

MONCTON, N. B.

Sold by Druggists generally. Price, 25 cents. For sale in Sackville by A. Dixon, Druggist.

TOBACCO!

50 CADDIES LITTLE SERGEANT, Chewing; 50 Caddies Napoleon, do
20 Caddies Burnett, Smoking;
30 do Myrtle Navy, do
10 Butts Hiawatha, do
10 do Florence do
15 Boxes No. 1 Crown, 10s;
10 do No. 1 Challenge, 12s. For sale low by

A. J. BABANG & CO.

Moncton, Jan. 2, 1884.

Flour! Flour!

JUST RECEIVED:

125 Barrels GOLDIES' PEOPLES;
125 " GOLDIES' STAR;
125 " ELMIRA PATENT.

A. J. BABANG & CO.

Moncton, Jan. 16, 1884.

MONCTON SUGAR.

JUST RECEIVED:

150 Bbls. Yellow and Bright.

For Sale Low by

A. J. BABANG & CO.

Moncton, Jan. 16, 1884.

McLAUCHLIN'S

Waterproof LEATHER Preserver

WILL keep out snow-water and keep your feet perfectly dry. It preserves the leather, and will make your Boots wear TWICE as long as they otherwise would. Give it a trial and be convinced. If your store-keeper does not keep it, tell him to get it from any respectable wholesaler or from the proprietors.

ROBERT V. BARKER & CO.,

nov28 Wholesale Druggists, St. John, N. B.

MILLINERY!

MRS. C. H. BENT

WISHES to inform her friends and the public that she is prepared to do

ALL KINDS OF MILLINERY

In the Store, at Amherst, lately occupied by Mrs. BARNES, where she will keep constantly on hand a FULL ASSORTMENT of the NEWEST STYLES in

Flowers, Feathers,

BIRDS, WINGS, LACES, RIBBONS, RIBBON VELVETS, OTTOMAN SILKS, PLUSHES, BLACK CRAPE AND VELVETS,

And all Goods used for Millinery Purposes.

ALSO FULL LINES OF

Plush, Velvet and Felt Hats,

In all the Newest Designs.

Ladies' and Children's Hoods and other Woollen Goods.

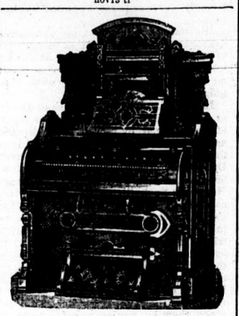
All kinds of Materials for Fancy Work, including Felt, Plush, Canvas, Embroidery Silks, Card-Board and Berlin Wools, Hair Goods, Back Combs and Bracelets in Jet and Celluloid.

Warner's Health Corsets a specialty.

☞AN INSPECTION IS SOLICITED.☜

AMHERST, N. S.

nov15 tf



PIANOS & ORGANS

At Greatest Bargains ever offered to the Public.

7 1-3 Octave Square Pianoforte,

Carved Legs, Rosewood Case,

FOR $275.00!

9 Stop Cabinet Organ,

In Beautiful Case, for $80.00!

The above are Cash Prices or equal to cash.

Sheet Music, Music Books and General Musical Merchandise.

C. FLOOD & SONS,

New Store, 31 and 33 King Street,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y

By the central position of its line, connects the East and the West by the shortest route, and carries passengers, without change of cars, between Chicago and Kansas City, Council Bluffs, Leavenworth, Atchison, Minneapolis and St. Paul. It connects in Union Depots with all the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans. Its equipment is unrivaled and magnificent, being composed of Most Comfortable and Beautiful Day Coaches, Magnificent Horton Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman's Prettiest Palace Sleeping Cars, and the Best Line of Dining Cars in the World. Three Trains between Chicago and Missouri River Points. Two Trains between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, via the Famous

"ALBERT LEA ROUTE."

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened between Richmond, Norfolk, Newport News, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Augusta, Nashville, Louisville, Lexington, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Lafayette, and Omaha, Minneapolis and St. Paul and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers Travel on Fast Express Trains.

Tickets for sale at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada.

Baggage checked through and rates of fare always as low as competitors that offer less advantages.

For detailed information, get the Maps and Folders of the

GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

At your nearest Ticket Office, or address

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres. & Gen'l M'g'r. **E. ST. JOHN,** Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt.

CHICAGO.

Trustee's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that THOMAS ANDERSON, of Buctouche, in the County of Kent, Lobster Packer, has this day assigned all his property to me in trust for the benefit of his creditors.

The Trust Deed lies at the office of the undersigned for inspection.

All persons indebted to the said Thomas Anderson will make immediate payment to me.

Dated November 21st, A. D., 1883.

THOMAS A. KINNEAR,

nov28 Trustee.

NOTICE!

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of JAMES R. AYER, of Sackville, will make immediate payment to T. A. Kinnear, or D. G. Dickson, at the place of business of the said James R. Ayer. All debts not paid on or before February 1st next, will then be collected.

JOHN LOGAN,

Trustee.

Sackville, Dec. 26, 1883. 6i

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that JOHN M. BAIRD, of Sackville, in the County of Westmorland, Merchant, has this day assigned all his Property to me in trust, for the benefit of his Creditors.

The Trust Deed lies at the office of the undersigned for examination.

Dated January 5th, A. D., 1884.

THOMAS A. KINNEAR,

jan9 4i Trustee.

Estate Notice.

MR. S. EDGAR WILSON is authorized to settle accounts of the Estate of the late William Wilson, Esq., M. D., and receive moneys due the Estate.

ELLEN HICKMAN,

Administratrix.

Dorchester, Feb 17, 1882. tf

1883. - FALL. - 1883.

THE AMHERST

Boot and Shoe

MANUFACTURING CO.

ARE prepared to supply their customers and the public generally with

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Fall and Winter Wear,

COMPRISING THE LARGEST AND MOST VARIED ASSORTMENT IN THE PROVINCE TO SELECT FROM.

We have taken great pains to adopt in our own manufacture only such styles as are new and suitable, which will be found

UNSURPASSED FOR QUALITY OF MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP.

We are offering SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to purchasers in our IMPORTED LINES in

Ladies' and Misses'

French Kid and Oil Goat Boots,

Button and Lace.

COMBINING STRENGTH AND DURABILITY WITH NEATNESS AND CHEAPNESS.

Hand-made Boots of all kinds in Men's, Women's, Misses', Boys', Youth's & Children's Wear, constantly in Stock, and Made to Order from measure, cheap.

English Uppers and C. D. Fronts

Imported direct from the Manufacturers for our Jobbing Trade. Also

Sole Leather & Shoe Finding

For Sale, Wholesale and Retail.

MOFFAT'S BLOCK, AMHERST, N. S.

M. D. PRIDE, MANAGER.

oct3

Cape Railway Terminus

THE subject of so much controversy has not been

FIXED AT LAST,

But the subscribers are happy to announce that they have now completed their

FALL IMPORTATIONS

Which, in all lines required by Country Trade, they offer INDUCEMENTS, both in the character of their Goods and the LOWNESS of price that distances competition. Our Goods have been personally selected with great care for this market.

In Dress and Fancy Goods

They embrace all the Fashionable Novelties introduced during the season, and in this connection we beg to call attention to LADIES' WOOL DRESS GOODS in all the leading Colors, and TRIMMINGS in Braids, Velveteens, Velvet Ribbons, &c. We offer a specially selected assortment of

Ready Made Clothing

Of good quality at low rates. Our STAPLES comprise a full Stock at good value. We offer special inducements in

Crockeryware, Hardware, Woodenware, Glassware, Boots & Shoes.

We are prepared to take orders for **Stoves and Tinware,** and have now in Stock an assortment of PARLOR, HALL, BEDROOM and COOK STOVES, also STOVE-PIPE of all sizes Also constantly in Stock:

Flour, Corn-Meal, Teas, Sugars, Molasses, and a full line of Fresh Groceries.

We also have a lot of SLACK COAL from the Old Albion Mines for blacksmithing purposes. For sale very cheap.

Crane & Harper,

BAYFIELD, N. B.

oct23 tf

DOWN TOWN VARIETY STORE

COME THIS WAY

—FOR—

CHEAP GROCERIES!

IN STORE:

125 BBLS. PLIMSOL FLOUR; 75 Bbls. MIRROR do.;
20 Chests TEA—good quality;
1 Barrel WHOLE COFFEE;
25 Boxes CHOICE RAISINS;
25 " LAYER'S RAISINS;
1 Bbl. CURRANTS;
1 " BEANS;
1 " BARLEY;
10 " SUGAR;
SPICES OF ALL KINDS.
15 Hf-Bbls. HERRING;
10 " SHAD;
10 Quintals CODFISH.

jan9 **C. W. KNAPP.**

Dry Goods, Caps, &c.

1 CASE FUR CAPS for Men, Boys and Children;
Boots and Shoes of all kinds, for Ladies and Children;
Fancy Shirtings, White Shirtings;
Red and White Flannels, Grey Cottons;
Blankets, Sheetings, Winceys;
Under-Shirts and Drawers, etc., etc.

nov14 C. W. KNAPP.

Crockeryware, Glassware, &c.

JUST Received and Ready for Inspection, a FULL Assortment of Crockeryware and Glassware, consisting of Vases, China Cups and Mugs, Children's Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, Lamps of all kinds and prices, Tea Sets in China and Stone, Sets in Stoneware of all kinds, and a large assortment of Lanterns all of which I will sell cheap for cash

nov14 C. W. KNAPP.

Bret Harte's Christmas Story.

Left Out on Lone Star Mountain.

CONTINUED.

As the Judge had evidently based his hypothesis on the alleged fact of a blast, he deftly evaded the point. "I ain't saying the Old Man's head ain't level on some things; he wants a little more *sabe* of the world. He's improved a good deal in euchre lately, and in poker—well! he's got that sorter dreamy, listenin'-to-the-angels kind o' way that you can't exactly tell whether he's bluffin' or has got a full hand. Hasn't he?" he asked, appealing to Union Mills.

But that gentleman, who had been watching the dark face of the Right Bower, preferred to take what he believed to be his cue from him. "That ain't the question," he said virtuously; "we ain't takin' this step to make a card sharp out of him. We're not doin' Chinamen's work in this race to-day for that. No, sir! We're teachin' him to paddle his own canoe." Not finding the sympathetic response he looked for in the Right Bower's face, he turned to the Left.

"I reckon we were teachin' him our canoe was too full," was the Left Bower's unexpected reply. "That's about the size of it."

The Right Bower shot a rapid glance under his brows at his brother. The latter, with his hands in his pockets, stared unconsciously at the rushing water, and then quietly turned away. The Right Bower followed him. "Are you going back on us?" he asked.

"Are you?" responded the other.

"No!"

"No, then it is," returned the Left Bower quietly. The elder brother hesitated in half-angry embarrassment.

"Then what did you mean by saying we reckoned our canoe was too full?"

"Wasn't that our idea?" returned the Left Bower, indifferently. Confounded by this practical expression of his own unformulated good intentions, the Right Bower was staggered.

"Speaking of the Old Man," broke in the Judge, with characteristic infelicity. "I reckon he'll sort o' miss us, times like these. We were allers runnin' him and bedevilin' him, after work, just to get him excited and amusin,' and he'll kinder miss that sorter stimulatin.' I reckon we'll miss it too—somewhat. Don't you remember, boys, the night we put that little sell on him and made him believe we'd struck it rich in the bank of the creek, and got him so conceited he wanted to go off and settle all our debts at once?"

"And how I came bustin' into the cabin with a pan full of iron pyrites and black sand," chuckled Union Mills, continuing the reminiscences, "and how them big gray eyes of his nearly bulged out of his head. Well, it's some satisfaction to know we did our duty by the young fellow even in those little things." He turned for confirmation of their disinterestedness to the Right Bower, but he was already striding away, uneasily conscious of the lazy following of the Left Bower, like a laggard conscience at his back. This movement again threw Union Mills and the Judge into feeble complicity in the rear, as the procession slowly staggered homeward from the creek.

Night had fallen. Their way lay through the shadow of the Lone Star Mountain, deepened here and there by the slight bosky ridges that, starting from its base, crept across the plain like vast roots of a swelling trunk. The shadows were growing blacker as the moon began to assert itself over the rest of the valley, when the Right Bower halted suddenly on one of these ridges. The Left Bower lounged up to him, and stopped also, while the two others came up and completed the group. "There's no light in the shanty," said the Right Bower in a low voice, half to himself and half in answer to their inquiring attitude. The men followed the direction of his finger. In the distance the black outline of the Lone Star cabin stood out distinctly in the illimined space. There was the blank, sightless, external glitter of the moonlight on its two windows, that seemed to reflect on its dim vacancy—empty alike of light, and warmth, and motion.

"That's sing'lar," said the Judge, in an awed whisper.

The Left Bower, by simply altering the position of his hands in his trousers pockets, managed to suggest that he knew perfectly the meaning of it—had always known it—but that being now, so to speak, in the hands of Fate, he was callous to it. This much, at least, the elder brother read in his attitude. But anxiety at that moment was the controlling impulse of the Right Bower, as a certain superstitious remorse was the instinct of the two others, and without heeding the cynic the three started at a rapid pace for the cabin.

They reached it silently, as the moon, now riding high in the heavens, seemed to touch it with the tender grace and hushed repose of a tomb. It was with something of this feeling that the Right Bower softly pushed open the door; it was with something of this dread that the two others lingered on the threshold, until the right Bower, after vainly trying to stir the dead embers on the hearth into life with his foot, struck a match and lit their solitary candle. Its flickering light revealed the familiar interior unchanged in aught but one thing. The bunk that the Old Man had occupied was stripped of its blankets; the few cheap ornaments and photographs were gone; the rude poverty of the bare boards and scant pallet looked up at them unrelieved by the bright face and gracious youth that had once made them tolerable. In the grim irony of that exposure their own penury was doubly conscious. The little knapsack, the teacup and coffeepot that had hung near his bed were gone also. The most indignant protest, the most pathetic of the letters he had composed and rejected, whose torn fragments still littered the floor, could never have spoken with the eloquence of this empty space. The men exchanged no words; the solitude of the cabin, instead of drawing them together, seemed to isolate each one in selfish distrust of the others. Even the unthinking garrulity of Union Mills and the Judge was checked. A moment later, when the Left Bower entered the cabin, his presence was scarcely noticed.

The silence was broken by a joyous exclamation from the Judge. He had discovered the Old Man's rifle in the corner, where it had been at first overlooked. "He ain't gone yet, gentlemen, for yer's his rifle," he broke in, with a feverish return of volubility and a high excited falsetto. "He wouldn't have left this behind. No! I knowed it from the first. He's just outside a bit, foraging for wood and water. No, sir! Coming along here I said to Union Mills, didn't I? 'Bet your life the Old Man's not far off, even if he ain't in the cabin.' Why, the moment I stepped foot——"

"And I said coming along," interrupted Union Mills, with equally reviving mendacity, "like as not he's hangin' round yer and lyin' low just to give us a surprise. He! he!"

"He's gone for good, and he left that rifle here on purpose," said the Left Bower in a low voice, taking the weapon almost tenderly in his hands.

"Drop it, then!" said the Right Bower. The voice was that of his brother, but suddenly changed with passion. The two other partners instinctively drew back in alarm.

"I'll not leave it here for the first comer," said the Left Bower calmly, "because we've been fools and he too. It's too good a weapon for that."

"Drop it, I say?" said the Right Bower, with a savage stride toward him.

The younger brother brought the rifle to a half charge with a white face but a steady eye.

"Stop where you are!" he said collectedly. "Don't row with me, because you haven't either the grit to stick to your ideas or the heart to confess them wrong. We've followed your lead, and—here we are! The camp's broken up—the Old Man's gone—and we're going. And as for the d——d rifle——"

"Drop it, do you hear!" shouted the Right Bower, clinging to that one idea with the blind pertinacity of rage and a losing cause. "Drop it!"

The Left Bower drew back, but his brother had seized the barrel with both hands. There was a momentary struggle, a flash through the half-lighted cabin, and a shattering report. The two men fell back from each other; the rifle dropped on the floor between them.

The whole thing was over so quickly that the other two partners had not time to obey their common impulse to separate them, and consequently even now could scarcely understand what had passed. It was over so quickly that the two actors themselves walked back to their places, scarcely realizing their own act.

A dead silence followed. The Judge and Union Mills looked at each other in dazed astonishment, and then nervously set about their former habits, apparently in that fatuous belief common to such natures, that they were ignoring a painful situation. The Judge drew the barrel toward him, picked up the cards, and began mechanically "to make a patience," on which Union Mills gazed with ostentatious interest, but with eyes furtively conscious of the rigid figure of the Right Bower by the chimney and the abstracted face of the Left Bower at the door. Ten minutes had passed in this occupation, the Judge and Union Mills conversing in the furtive whispers of children unavoidably but fascinatedly present at a family quarrel, when a light step was heard upon the crackling brushwood outside, and the bright panting face of the Old Man appeared upon the threshold. There was a shout of joy. In another moment he was half buried in the bosom of the Right Bower's shirt, half dragged into the lap of the Judge, upsetting the barrel, and completely encompassed by the Left Bower and Union Mills. With the enthusiastic utterance of his name the spell was broken.

Happily unconscious of the previous excitement that had provoked this spontaneous unanimity of greeting, the Old Man, equally relieved, at once broke into a feverish announcement of his discovery. He painted the details with, I fear, a slight exaggeration of coloring, due partly to his own excitement, and partly to justify their own. But he was strangely conscious that these bankrupt men appeared less elated with their personal interest in their stroke of fortune than with his own success. "I told you he'd do it," said the Judge, with a reckless unscrupulousness of statement that carried everybody with it—"Look at him! the game little pup." "O no! he ain't the right breed—is he?" echoed Union Mills with arch irony, while the Right and Left Bower, grasping either hand, pressed a proud but silent greeting that was half new to him, but wholly delicious. It was not without difficulty that he could at last prevail upon them to return with him to the scene of his discovery, or even that restrain them from attempting to carry him thither on their shoulders on the plea of his previous prolonged exertions. Once only there was a momentary embarrassment. "Then you fired that shot to bring me back?" said the Old Man gratefully. In the awkward silence that followed the hands of the two brothers sought and grasped each other penitently. "Yes," interposed the Judge with delicate tact, "ye see the Right and Left Bower almost quarrelled to see which should be the first to hit ye. I disremember which did." "I never touched the trigger," said the Left Bower hastily. With a hurried backward kick the Judge resumed: "It went off sorter spontaneous."

The difference in the sentiment of the procession that once more issued from the Lone Star cabin did not fail to shew inself in each individual partner according to his temperament. The subtle fact of Union Mills, however, in expressing an awakened respect for their fortunate partner by addressing him, as if unconsciously, as "Mr. Ford" was at first discomposing, but even this was forgotten in their breathless excitement as they neared the base of the mountain. When they had crossed the creek the Right Bower stopped reflectively.

"You say you heard the slide come down before you left the cabin?" he said, turning to the Old Man.

"Yes; but I did not know then what it was. It was about an hour and a half after you left," was the reply.

"Then look here, boys," continued the Right Bower with superstitious exultation, "It was the *slide* that tumbled into the creek, overflowed it, and helped *us* clear out the race."

It seemed so clearly that Providence had taken the partners of the Lone Star directly in hand that they faced the toilsome ascent of the mountain with the assurance of conquerers. They paused only on the summit to allow the Old Man to lead the way to the slope that held their treasure. He advanced cautiously to the edge of the crumbling cliff, stopped, looked bewildered, advanced again, and then remained white and immovable. In an instant the Right Bower was at his side.

"Is there anything the matter? Don't—don't look so, Old Man, for God's sake!"

The Old man pointed to the dull, smooth, black slide of the mountain, without a crag, break, or protuberance, and said with ashen lips:

"It's gone!"

* * * * *

And it was gone! A *second* slide had taken place, stripping the flank of the mountain, and burying the treasure and the weak implement that had marked its side deep under a chaos of rock and *debris* at its base.

"Thank God!" The blank faces of his companions turned quickly to the Right Bower. "Thank God!" he repeated, with his arm round the neck of the Old Man. "Had he stayed behind he would have been buried too." He paused, and pointing solemnly to the depths below, said: "And thank God for shewing us where we may yet labor for it in hope and patience like honest men."

The men silently bowed their heads and slowly descended the mountain. But when they had reached the plain one of them called out to the others to watch the star that seemed to be rising and moving toward them over the hushed and sleeping valley.

"It's only the stage coach, boys," said the Left Bower, smiling; "the coach that was to take us away."

In the security of their new-found fraternity they were resolved to wait and see it pass. As it swept by with flash of light, beat of hoofs, and jingle of harness, the only real presence in the dreamy landscape, the driver shouted a hoarse greeting to the phantom partners, audible only to the Judge, who was nearest the vehicle.

"Did you hear—*did* you hear what he said, boys?" he gasped, turning to his companions. "No! Shake hands all round, boys! To think we didn't know all this while!"

"Know what?"

"Merry Christmas!"

BRET HARTE.

Hurrah for Chignecto Hall!

New Goods!

New Goods!

We are Selling Cheap!

JUST RECEIVED:

8 BOXES New Valencia Raisins; 4 boxes New Layers Raisins;
4 quintals Large Codfish;
12 half-barrels Prime Shad;
15 half-chests Tea, very low,
Apples, Oranges, Onions;
Lard, Cheese, Oil;
Fancy and Plain Crockeryware and Glassware in abundance;
A nice lot of Confectionery;
Rope, Axes, Whips, &c.

The finest line of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco as well as Prime Cigars in town, all very cheap.

BLAIR ESTABROOKS.

jan2

New Nuts, &c.

Landing ex Juliet:

45 BAGS NEW FILBERTS, WALNUTS and BRAZIL;
5 Cases FIGS—New, small and large boxes;
2 Barrels TAPIOCA; 3 Bags SAGO.

Ex Hetherby and Dominion:

104 Half-Chests GOOD TEA;
90 Boxes BATHBRICKS;
10 Sacks HAZEL NUTS.

Also in Store:

50 Boxes SULTANA RAISINS;
100 Boxes CANDIED PEELS.
550 Boxes LAYERS and COOKING RAISINS;
60 Barrels and 50 Cases CURRANTS;
85 Bags NUTS—Almonds, Filberts, Brazil, &c

For Sale Very Low.

Stephens & Figgures,

DOCK STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

$2 Watches, Stem Winders $2.50. White Metal Hunting Case $4. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for use or speculative purposes. Valuable catalogue free. Thompson & Co. 141 Nassau St. N.Y.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO. Portland, Maine.

MEDICAL HALL, AMHERST, N. S.

Next Door to Dunlap Bros. & Co. Next Door to Dunlap Bros. & Co.

PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

BESIDES THE ABOVE THE SUBSCRIBER CARRIES A

Large Stock of Best Toilet Sundries:

In Perfumeries he has the latest and most popular of English, French, and Canadian makers, specially selected for the Holiday Season, viz: Atkinson's White Rose, Cleaver's Rondeletia, Lubin's New Mown Hay, Ludborg's Stephanotis, Rickseckers' Mizpah and Martha Washington (the latter the newest out), Coudray's, Hoyt's and other Colognes, prices from 25 cts. to $2 per bottle. In Toilet Soaps, an endless variety from 5c. to 40c. per Cake, among which are Pears, Cashmere Boquet, Tar, Castile, Carbolic, and Shaving Soaps of all kinds, cheap.

HAND MIRRORS.

French Plates, Mounted in Olive Wood, Terra Cotta, Rosewood and Leonite, the best Assortment in Town, from 50c. to $3 each.

Combs from 5c. to 50c. each, Pocket Cutlery, Razors, Strops, Diamond Dyes in every shape, Montserrat Lime Juice, Spices, Condition Powders, Cattle Spices, Dye Stuffs, Sponges, Cloth, Hair, Nail, Flesh, Teeth and Wire Brushes, &c.

Wright's Unfermented Wines, Surgical Appliances, Trusses, Shoulder Braces, &c.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES. OUR MOTTO: CHEAP FOR CASH.

C. A. BLACK,

dec5 2m Sole Agent for B. Laurance's Spectacles for Amherst and vicinity.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD.

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. **Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.**

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teasp'nful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

For Sale and to Let.

FARM AND MARSH FOR SALE.

At a bargain: 20 acres of Upland situate in Middle Sackville, with a new House furnished and two good Barnes. This property must be sold, as the subscriber intends leaving the county. Also, will sell Marsh with Farm if desired. Apply at once to WILLARD HICKS,

nov28 tf Sackville.

Marsh for Sale.

14 ACRES of MARSH on the West Marsh; 7 acres of Broadleaf adjoining, known as the Humphrey Marsh

WM. MORICE.

Sackville, Jan. 15th, 1881.

Farm for Sale.

I WILL sell the FARM situated on the Lower Fairfield Road, formerly owned by the late Charles Bainbridge. For particulars apply to the subscriber, Middle Sackville.

THOMAS AMOS.

Sackville, June 1, 1882. tf

Property for Sale.

THE Property at Point de Bute belonging to A. Scringeour, consisting of a good House, Barn and Out-Buildings, Carpenter Shop, and 4¼ ACRES of Land, in a good state of cultivation. A suitable place for a mechanic. Apply to the undersigned.

J. AMOS TRUEMAN.

Pt. de Bute, Dec. 26, 1883. 3m

RARE CHANCE!

Nine Building Lots

FRONTING on Station Street opposite the Junction of the Cape Railway with the I. C. R. Also, three Lots with good Dwellings thereon; also, half an acre of Land with a new Hotel 30x50 three storeys high with an ell 25x40 in process of construction, and a new Barn. A splendid Well on the premises with ten feet of excellent water. For further information apply to

nov28 H. L. MITCHELL.

LOTS FOR SALE!

THE Subscriber offers for sale Forty Building Lots, fronting on Union and Academy Streets, situated about midway between the Academies and the Stations on the Intercolonial and Cape Tormentine Railways. The location is one of the most convenient and desirable in the Town, and only a few minutes walk from either the Station or Academies. Price moderate. Terms accomodating. Title undoubted

Apply to

W. H. HARRISON.

Valuable Building Lots

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will sell at private sale, in lots to suit purchasers, part of the homestead of Christopher Humphrey, late of Sackville, farmer, deceased. This property is situate on the main road, a short ditance from the Station and Wesleyan Academies, and forms an eligible property for investment. Terms liberal; good title given.

WILLIAM MORICE,

Executor and Devisee.

Sackville, Dec. 30, 1879. jan

Valuable Property

For Sale or to Rent.

THE subscriber offers for sale his Real Estate at Grand Ance, near Johnson's Mills, and close to the

New Copper Discoveries,

known as the Boss Doherty's Property, fronting on Shepody Bay, in a commanding fine view, situate 7 miles from Dorchester Court House, and 10 miles from Crane's Corner. Possesses a double frontage; piling and lumber vessels for U. S. load off; easy access to mud as a fertilizer; good shad privilege. Contains 46 acres, 20 cleared and in meadow and pasture. Good house and barn on the premises; buildings and fences in thorough repair. Title clear. Greater part of purchase money can remain in security.

Enquire on premises of

may9 WM. A. DOHERTY.

Lumber. Lumber.

PINE & SPRUCE LUMBER, LATHS, Palings, &c. For sale low by

may29 CHAS. A. DOULL.

Job Work, of every description, neatly done, at low rates at this Office

NOTICE OF SALE.

To Augustus H. Hanington, James P. Hanington, and Daniel L. Hanington, Executors and Trustees of the Last Will and Testament of William J. M. Hanington, Millowner, late of Shediac, in the County of Westmorland, and Province of New Brunswick, deceased; also to William M. Patterson, of Liverpool, England, and all others whom it doth or may concern:—

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of a Power of Sale, contained in an Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the 28th day of February, A. D. 1879, made between the said William J. M. Hanington and Jessie, his wife, Mortgagors, of the one part, and Josiah Wood, of Sackville, in the County and Province aforesaid, Banker, the Mortgagee, of the other part, and registered in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds, &c., in and for the County of Westmorland aforesaid, in Libro Z 2, Folio 60, by the Number 38,773, there will, for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment of the same, be sold at Public Auction, at or near the WELDON HOUSE (so called), in SHEDIAC aforesaid, on WEDNESDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF FEBRUARY NEXT, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all the LANDS and PREMISES mentioned and described in the said Indenture of Mortgage, viz: The PREMISES where the said William J. M. Hanington's Steam Saw Mill, Store, and other Buildings stand, containing six acres, more or less, together with the Mill and Mill Gear and Machinery, Stores, Wharves, and all other Buildings, Improvements, and Water Privileges appertaining to the said Premises; also about two thousand five hundred acres of WOODLANDS, situated between the Scoudouc and Aboushagan Rivers, in the Parish of Sackville aforesaid; also three thousand one hundred and fifty acres (more or less) of WOODLANDS lying between the Kouchibouguac River and the Westmorland Parish Line.

Terms made known at sale.

Dated at Sackville this 3rd day of December, A D. 1883.

JOSIAH WOOD,

Mortgagee.

I will also sell at same time and place a certain lot of WOODLAND, situated in Sackville aforesaid, on the east side of the Aboushagan Road, bounded westerly by said road, northerly by lands formerly owned by Timothy Drisdale, easterly by lands of George Kinnear, and southerly by lands of Thomas Gould, being lands lately conveyed to me by Jose