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C. T. Bohaker, Barrister & Atty-at-Law, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.

The LATEST POPULAR MUSIC. CALL AT THE OFFICE OF THIS PAPER and select any piece of music you want.

H. S. PIPER, Bridgetown, Feb. 9th, 1880.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. Tenders for Rolling Stock.

20 Locomotive Cars (a proportion being sleepers), 20 Second-class Cars, 20 Express and Baggage Cars, 20 Postal and Smoking Cars, 20 Freight Cars, 100 Flat Cars.

Encyclopedia Britannica. Subscriptions will be taken at very easy and extend over a period of five or six years.

THREE TRIPS A WEEK. John to Halifax and Yarmouth via Steamer and Rail.

PEASANT "SCUD." For Digby and Annapolis.

UNTIL further notice, Steamer "SCUD" will have her wharf, Read's Point, every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday morning at 8 o'clock.

BUCKLEY'S ENGLISH & AMERICAN BOOK STORE.

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY, MANUFACTURERS OF Parlor and Church Organs.

For Power and Quality of Tone, Rapidity of Action, and Promptness to Respond, they are Unsurpassed.

A careful examination of the instruments will convince the public that both interior and exterior are honestly made.

FULLY WARRANTED. Parties Desiring a FIRST-CLASS INSTRUMENT.

Will find it their advantage to correspond with THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN CO.

At Middleton FOR 40 DAYS ONLY!

I will sell the whole or any part of my stock, consisting of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, OVERBOOTS, CHOCOLATE, GLASSWARE, STATIONERY, SCHOOL BOOKS, DYES, DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, &c., &c.

At Unprecedented Low Prices for Cash.

Or its equivalent, being fully persuaded of the impossibility of doing business under the present system, and with peace with my customers.

E. H. PHINNEY, Middleton, Jan. 14th, 1880.

Prang's Easter Cards for 1880, AT CONNOLLY'S.

Floral Designs, Ecclesiastical Designs, Flowers and Butterflies.

Call and see the Best Assortment in Halifax at THOS. P. CONNOLLY'S.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

In order to meet the demands of our numerous customers, we beg to announce that we have added to our extensive

Slipper and Larrigan Factory the necessary Machinery for the Manufacture of

Men's, Women's, Misses', & Children's BOOTS AND SHOES

in all the leading styles.

Vincent & McFate, 240 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

CAUTION!

EACH PLUG OF THE Myrtle Navy IS MARKED

T. & B. IN BRONZE LETTERS.

NONE OTHER GENUINE. 35 PER CENT!

A 35 per cent is now the duty imposed on American Furniture.

HE DOES NOT INTEND Still further Reduction,

as he hopes his Sales will increase under the New Tarif. He has his FACTORY fitted up with the MOST IMPROVED MACHINERY,

and is running full time. He also intends adding to his now large STOCK, and can offer better inducements to Customers.

PARLOR FURNITURE, in Suits, from \$60.00 to \$120.00.

BEDROOM SUITS, in Pine, from \$25.00 to \$40.00. A good suit for \$28.00.

SOFAS, \$19.00 to \$24.00.

WALNUT CHAIRS, \$3.50 to \$6.00.

CENTRE TABLES, in solid Walnut, \$8.00 to \$10.00.

CENTRE TABLES, in Marble Tops, \$14.00 to \$16.00.

WASH STANDS, \$1.00 to \$1.25.

Please call and examine my STOCK, and you will find as good a assortment as is generally kept in large Cities, and as times are hard I will sell at Prices that will DEFY COMPETITION.

JOHN B. REED, Bridgetown, April 2nd, 1879.

NOTICE!

E. C. Lockett, Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery.

Wishes to inform his numerous customers and the public in general, that as his business in the repairing of

CLOCKS, WATCHES AND Jewellery.

Has so largely increased that he has secured the services of a

GERMAN WORKMAN

Who, in addition to Serving a thorough Apprenticeship at the Business in his native Country, has long been employed in the

Waltham, Watch Factory, Waltham, Mass., and others well known firms in the United States and Canada,

who will give his whole attention to the Repairing of Clocks and Watches of every description, which will be promptly and thoroughly executed at

REASONABLE RATES!

He also wishes to call their attention to the fact that he keeps

The Best Selected Stock AND SELLS AT CHEAPER RATES THAN ANY ONE IN THE TRADE.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND: A Fine Assortment of

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY.

SILVER WARE, FANCY GOODS, KNIVES, FORKS, SPOONS, &c. &c.

At Lowest Rates.

SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES, POCKET CUTLERY, WALLETS, HAIR BRUSHES, &c.

At Lockett's Jewellery and Fancy Goods Bazaar. You cannot miss the place.

Sign of the GOLDEN WATCH.

21 CASKS Refined Sugar!

Received This Day, Ex. Steamer via Halifax.

J. & W. F. Harrison, 11 and 12 North Water, St. John, N. B.

Select Literature.

Deepdale Farm.

CHAPTER I. 'By Jove! how lovely was that perfect scene!

'What a muff Charlie was to go home and miss such a treat as this for the sake of dangling all day at a girl's heels!

'Where an I?' I asked, as I felt two strong warm fingers pressing my pulse.

'To my home,' said a very quiet voice. 'You are a lucky man, and will have a wonderful escape. Drink this, and the speaker handed me a cup of wine out of which I swallowed a few mouthfuls of nectar, and what seemed like it; and then I looked round me.'

'I was lying in a large, low-ceiled room that evidently formed part of a farmhouse; clean and neat, but very unpretending; with its white dimly curtained sofa, its little bare table, on which stood a few flowers and a black Bible, and a few prints in wooden frames hanging on the flower-papered walls.'

'My companion remained silently seated by my side as I took my inventory, and then, as my eyes returned to his face, he said—'

'Now go to sleep if you can. You will soon be all right again.'

'How many bottles are broken?' I asked, becoming aware that my right arm was strapped to my side.

'Only your collarbone, and I have set that.'

'And my right leg?' I added, remembering the twinges I had felt.

'No; your ankle was dislocated, but that is in no way, so you have only to lie still and get well. You must not talk any more; but, taking up a book, he bent back in his chair and began to read, whilst I in a few minutes had taken his advice and dropped into a sound sleep.'

'I awoke, feeling stronger and better, as the morning sun streamed into my room. My grave friend had gone, and an old woman, her back bent up like a question-mark, and a scarlet flannel dress, enveloping her tall, attenuated figure, was doing in the great arm-chair, as I turned my head on my pillow, and my thoughts flew instinctively to Meg Merrilies, as her keen gray eyes, sunken cheeks, and hooked nose met my gaze. She was a woman of unusual size, and I almost started as a voice as deep and hoarse as a male's exclaimed—'

'Eh, but you've had a fine sleep.'

'Yes, I feel much better for it. Tell me where I am? Was that a doctor I saw last night?'

'Ay, ay, it was the master, Doctor Mayo; he brought ye home more dead body than a livin' one, and he's just saved yer life, young man; and as he spoke she forced a spoonful of jelly into my mouth as if she was feeding a baby.'

'But what is the name of the house, and who lives here? I asked, between the mounting and falling of the moon.'

'And what do names matter, seein' ye're well cared for?' she returned grimly. 'But they are of all kinds. They can't be content to lie and be took care of. They must know all about it. It's just Deepdale Farm, and Doctor Mayo and his gude lady live here; and ye may thank yer stars and the gude God above that Rover found ye yester even lyin' in the chalk-pit, as near dead as a man could be, and lashed at ye till the master came and brought ye here.'

'I'll give Rover a good collar when I get well,' I answered, smiling at the woman's gruff manner.

'Ye am' thanks he'd gie ye for that; she returned grimly. 'Lifting the bed-clothes off my foot and beginning to wash it with vinegar and water. I lay still till the stern but pleasant countenance of my preserver appeared at the door as he passed on his way to his breakfast to ask how I had slept.'

'Day followed day in wearisome monotony as I progressed towards recovery, and thankful indeed was I when I was allowed to get on the great sofa, and lie by the window, looking out into the great garden which the old man who intended to remain. I am afraid I was ungrateful enough to feel far from pleased at these things, and for a few words more of progress, I asked if he was not going out that afternoon.'

'No, I think not,' he replied. 'The sun is too hot for my kind, and ye'll wait for our drive until after tea; so I may as well do my best to relieve the weariness of your present life.'

'I thanked him as cordially as I could, wishing Mrs. Mayo in a warmer region than Deepdale, more especially as the good man's great power of talking, and his usual habit of speaking of his own affairs, was so comfortably dealing over his book, whilst I lay fretting and fuming and twisting my head nearly off in my efforts to catch a passing glimpse of Isla in the garden.'

'Suddenly I heard a light step in the passage that made my heart beat more quickly; the door gently opened, and a sweet arch face appeared once more. With a quick, light tread she stole across the room; and before Doctor Mayo had time to utter a word she had seated herself at his feet, and taking his hand between hers, said in her own sweet pleasing tone—'

'Papa, let me stay here with my Mamma, has gone to sleep. Alison is busy with her jam; and it is so dull downstairs. I will be very good, and quite quiet. I have brought my knitting.'

'Doctor Mayo looked very much disturbed, and a faint pink tinge on his pale face showed that he was not pleased.'

'Better not, my darling,' he said, very gently and fondly. 'It may not be good for Mr. Stanhope to have visitors yet. Run down to mamma and wake her up.'

'No, no,' said Isla, in a pettish tone of spoiled child, 'I like staying here, and I will stay. I came in here yesterday while you were out and it did not hurt him; so why should it to-day?'

'Doctor Mayo's face grew pale with almost a startled expression on his face; and, feeling very guilty, I said, hurriedly—'

'Miss Mayo came in for a few moments yesterday, and I think it did me good to see a fresh face. I shall be very glad if she will stay now. My head does not ache at all to-day.'

'There, papa, now say no more,' exclaimed Isla, triumphantly; 'he says I may stay, and I do him good. Is that not your name? Never shall I see your equal.'

'The old couple watched their darling with an eager jealousy that I resented, for it prevented me ever getting her alone for five minutes; and I imagined it was because they had read my secret. I did not make much point to hide it indeed; for I saw with a lover's quickness how my darling's soft eyes shined when they met mine, and how the color deepened in her cheeks when she saw me approaching.'

'They were days of perfect happiness, those August days, and my heart sank as they fled away, for I must go back to work by the thirty-first, and I dreaded the parting more than words can say, though I had made up my mind not to go without asking the Doctor Mayo to give me his one post-haul. I felt it was a cruel return to make for his having saved my life; but that life was valueless without Isla, and I would not part from her. They might come and live near us, or with us, if I might not have her without.'

'Only one more day now, and I was determined to get a moment alone with Isla, to hear from her own lips what her eyes had already told me; and Fate for once was kind.'

'We were sitting on the lawn under a spreading beech tree, Isla arranging some flowers in a vase on the little rustic table by her side, and Mrs. Mayo knitting diligently on my left, when Alison approached with rapid steps, exclaiming—'

'Will you come in for a minute, ma'am? Jane has cut her finger badly, and the master is out.'

'Mrs. Mayo gave one quick glance at her daughter, and then followed her old servant into the house. The moment was all mine; and I turned and, laying my hand on Isla's, I exclaimed—'

'[To be concluded in our next.]'

'Miss Isla—you here! What will your papa and mamma say?'

'Oh, Alison, let me stay,' she said, pleadingly, laying down the wet handkerchief and taking the old woman's hand in hers. 'It is so nice, and my life is so dull. Come and sit with him too, and then they will not mind.'

'But the old woman was firm. 'I daren't, miss,' she said grimly. 'But you run away now, and you can ask them when they come home.'

'Isla reluctantly obeyed, and as the door slowly closed behind her, the sunshine seemed to have gone out of my room. My lot seemed duller and more wearisome than ever.'

CHAPTER II.

'I lay wondering for some moments, when I saw the following morning, a very pleasant thing had happened, or was going to happen, till the recollection of the lovely little Isla flashed through my mind. Should I see her again? If not, I would beg Doctor Mayo to let me try to limp downstairs, declaring I should never feel until I got out of that werry room.'

'I was restless and impatient until Alison came to help me to get up, and then I lay on the sofa, staring and turning my head sharply at every step in the passage.'

'After I had finished my early dinner (for the habit of Deepdale Farm were far too primitive to think of a meal to be eaten later than half-past one), Doctor Mayo entered the room, and drawing the arm-chair close to my side, seated himself with the air of a man who intends to remain. I am afraid I was ungrateful enough to feel far from pleased at these things, and for a few words more of progress, I asked if he was not going out that afternoon.'

'No, I think not,' he replied. 'The sun is too hot for my kind, and ye'll wait for our drive until after tea; so I may as well do my best to relieve the weariness of your present life.'

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