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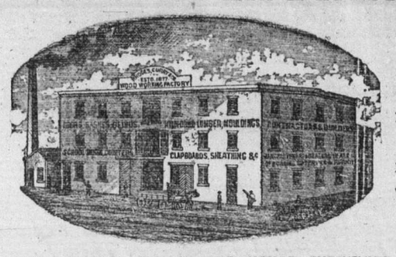

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Boots and Shoes!

FALL AND WINTER!

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MOFFAT'S BLOCK.

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

Ladies' Skating Boots, from $1 50 upwards,
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GENTS' ENGLISH BOOTS,

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

Custom Work a Specialty.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY & NEATLY DONE.

Ladies Straw Hats

By recent steamer from London and rail from New York we have received an

Immense Assortment

—OF—

Ladies Straw Hats

IN EVERY CONCEIVABLE SHAPE FROM

25 Cents and Upwards.

We are confident we are showing the Greatest Variety of any Millinery House in the Lower Province.

Our assortment of FLOWERS cannot be equalled.

NEW RIBBONS, LACES, ORNAMENTS and MILLINERY NOVELTIES.

We pay the express charges on all orders.

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Main Street, - - MONCTON.
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BETTER THAN EVER.

MRS. C. W. MAIN'S STOCK OF

MILLINERY

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

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

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

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

MRS. C. W. MAIN,
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NEW MILLINERY.

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

Laces, Flowers, Feathers, Hats and Bonnets

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

We have also an immense stock of

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

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

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

Steel Plows;
SPRING TOOTH HARROWS.
Cultivators, etc,
Fertilizers and Feed.
ALSO
LAWSON MINE COAL
For sale by
F. A. DIXON.
Sackville, April 30. Telephone No. 27.

Flour & Sugar.

I OFFER LOW FOR CASH:

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

Also, another shipment just to hand of

China & Crockery Ware

CONSISTING OF

TEA SETS

In Great Variety.

CHAMBER SETS

In all the Latest Styles.

TEA CUPS.

In Col and Plates to match, by doz

Dinner Plates, Soup Plates,

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

—IN—

GLASS SETS

I have 10 Different Styles to select from. Also

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

China Gift Cups & Mugs.

The Best and Cheapest that I ever offered. Also,

Breakfast Castors,

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

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

dec4 C. W. KNAPP.

APPLES, SALT, &c.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE

150 Bbls.

Choice Winter Apples,

120 Bags

COARSE SALT

20 Bbls. No. 1 abrador Herring

Our Customers can be supplied at our Stores at Baie Verte or Port Elgin.

E. C. GOODEN & CO.
Baie Verte, Dec. 3rd, 1888.

JUST RECEIVED AT
T. H. Griffins, Amherst, N. S.:

3 CASES,

CONTAINING

$800 Worth of High-Class Silverware

ALL ELEGANT GOODS.

Remember Special Sale

—AND—

Discount of 20 per Cent.

DURING THIS MONTH.

Valuable Marsh for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale his Marsh Land situate in No. 1 Body, in the Parish of Westmorland, containing about eight acres of English and 22 acres of Broadleaf. It is the Lot of Marsh Land lately in the possession of John Freeman.

For further particulars and Terms of Sale, apply to JAMES HAWKINS, or to MESSRS. POWELL & BENNETT,

Mt. Whatley, Oct 1889. His Solicitor

Work for the Boys!

I will give 40 cents per 100 lbs. for **BONES**, and will PAY CASH for all I can get, in small or large quantities,

JAMES R. AYER,
Sackville, Feb. 27.

Advertise in the Post.

A Corner in Shawnee.

TRUE STORY OF A WALL STREET HERO BY HENRY CLEWS.

"Hear any news when you came through the village, Dan'l?"

"Yes, I did, squire, an' I s'pose that's what you're standin' here for, an' not lettin' me in."

"Wal, Dan'l, I ain't a goin' to do no interferin', 'n' Lord knows you'll be welcome to my house the blackest day in the year. You know me, Dan'l, an' I know you. It 'peared to me that p'raps ef you knowed, you wouldn't keer to come in tonight."

The squire's rugged face was luminous with compassion. Daniel gave one glance at him, another at the darkening hills, and asked:

"Is he in there with her?"

"Yes, Dan'l, he is, but understand me, so fur's I know, nothin' has b'en said between 'em 's should change matters. Nothin' has be'n said to me 'cept 'bout fishin' an' railroad sheers. We hain't had no chance to speak to Annie, but ef it comes to a pint, Dan'l, you shan't be the sufferer. No child o' mine shall play fast 'n' loose with a likely young man 's she's be'n pra'tically promised to for years."

"Squire Stockwell," rejoined Daniel, and there was a rough, grating sound in his throat, "there shall be no forcin' of Annie where I'm consarned. Ef she can't take me after what I've done and b'en, ef this man 's I've heerd about has b'en fillin' her mind with what ain't true, ef—wall, the long an' short of it is, Squire, I've waited, 'n' I kin wait again."

"Said like a man, Dan'l," exclaimed the Squire, though he gained but a dim notion of what was passing confusedly in the young man's mind. "Now that you know how things is, do you want to come in?"

"I don't see no reason why I should stand aside because you've got a visitor," replied Daniel.

There must have been something grim in Daniel's entrance to the "settin' room," for Annie was dreadfully pale and a sense of constraint was shared by all except Mr. Wellman. The conversation was as general as this polished gentleman could make it until he withdrew. Then the squire and his wife started for the kitchen, and as Annie showed a disposition to follow them, Daniel said:

"I want to speak to ye, jist a minute, Annie."

She remained standing with eyes cast down, and when the door closed on her parents Daniel went on:

"I aint goin' to say anything of what you've foroid me, Annie, nor I ain't goin' to hurry you; I jist wanted to remind you that I'm a waitin' for you to say the word, jist 's you told me to. I shant say a word to-night ef you don't look up," he paused, and it seemed as if Annie tried to raise her head, but if so the effort ended in a shudder. So he continued: "Not tonight then, but p'raps to-morrow, or the next time I come. Good-by."

He took her unresisting hand in his for a moment and then left the house.

Late the next afternoon, just as Daniel had deposited a huge log in the mill-yard and was about to turn his oxen's noses homeward, he was confronted by Annie Stockwell. It was three miles from the squire's house, but the walk had not brought color to her cheeks, and the sight of her lover gave no brightness to her weary eyes.

"My goodness, Annie!" exclaimed Daniel, "you look sick. Here, sit down on this log."

"No, Daniel," she replied, in a low voice; "I must hurry back. I came here to see you."

Annie looked appealingly at the brown, somber face before her, and the tears began to flow.

"You've come to tell me bad news, Annie," Daniel said, and Annie nodded, for her quivering lips refused to speak.

"You've be'n a long time comin' to it," was Daniel's comment, and at that the heart sick, conscience stricken girl sank down in the dust and sobbed aloud. The young man stood over her a moment, his features working as if he suffered from a poisoned arrow, and then he stooped and raised her to her feet, saying: "Better not set there and cry. Ef you've come to the pint of droppin' me, it's 'cause you've found suthin' better, 'n' I had oughter be the one to do the cryin'. Ain't that so, Annie?"

"No, no," she exclaimed, retreating a step, "you are so good and I am so bad; you have no cause to weep, unless because you believed in me and I have treated you so cruelly."

Across Daniel Hardy's slowly moving thoughts there shot a terrible suspicion.

"Bad, Annie?" he whispered, "bad. Has that infernal New Yorker"—

"Oh, hush! hush!" she interrupted; "let me tell you. You think I should have told you before. Yes, I should, but not as long as a year ago. I was honest with you then, I thought I loved you, and it was not until the day before I came here that I realized my mistake. Do not forgive me, Daniel, my friend, but listen. I know you will, for you have always been so good. I felt the change coming over me months ago, and I resisted it, and even at the last moment I turned my face away from what I knew to be real love because I could not be so wicked as to make you unhappy without trying to love you. I thought that if I came home and saw you it would leave me and the old love come back. Do you understand?"

"No," said Daniel, "I don't. No citified girl with fine clothes and a soft voice could 'a' turned my heart."

"I know," she cried, "I am too wicked to be loved by anybody; but Daniel, I refused to listen to Mr. Wellman at the school, and told him he must not come here to see me." Yer I—I—Daniel, I love him, he's a good man, but when he asks me again, I shall refuse him. I shall not marry him even though I cannot love you as I ought to. You believe me, don't you, Daniel?"

Daniel picked up the ox goad that he had let fall and replied:

"I'm glad you didn't listen to him at school, Annie. I don't b'lieve 'twould ha' be'n in me to forgive you for takin' him afore you let me drop."

"But, Daniel," she persisted, "I shall not marry him. You believe that?"

The young man busied himself a moment in getting his oxen in readiness for a start before he faced her and said:

"I hain't had no eddication, Annie, in book larnin' an' I hain't traveled fur from Posket; but I expect you an' him will git married, an' I advise you to take him fust as last. So fur's you're consarned there'll be no more trouble from me. You'd better git on the cart an' let me drive your home. It'll be's quick's you kin walk, an' nuff sight easier."

This Annie refused to do, and without as much as a good-by, she started rapidly up the road. Daniel drew one long breath as she disappeared around a turn in the road and then started his clumsy oxen in the same direction.

CHAPTER III.

MR. WELLMAN'S PERIL.

Each hand held a fragment of the limb.

For once Daniel Hardy's small stock of wisdom served him well for the purposes of prophecy. Theodore Wellman roamed about the Posket forests for it may be two weeks, and then the definite announcement was made that he and Annie Stockwell were to be married. One day Daniel was busy extricating logs from the snarls and jams in the mill stream a half mile above the mill, when he came upon Wellman, his rod and bucket thrown aside, reclining idly in the shade and watching the picturesque scene.

For a moment Daniel stood back of his rival, struggling with a tremendous impulse to throw him over the cliff.

Was it caution that restrained the brute within him? Did the human element in his nature shrink from murder unfairly done? Did it seem cowardly to take an enemy unawares?

A log that Daniel had released from a jam above the cascade swung into an eddy as if fearful to make the plunge, and caught one end against the bank near the rivals. Daniel pushed it off with his foot, and the next second it went dashing down to the pool below. Its course attracted the attention of the idle fisherman, and he turned lazily about to see what moved it from the bank. As he saw Hardy he raised his eyebrows slightly, but betrayed no especial interest in the meeting.

"Ah, Mr. Hardy, I believe," he said. "I suppose then it is to you that I am indebted for the magnificent spectacle I have been enjoying since those logs began to go over the falls. Look at that one now! how it sticks there, right on the edge—ah! over it goes! Remarkably interesting."

Daniel looked his languid rival in the eye for a moment without speaking, and then turned aside to continue on his way to the mill.

"Wait a minute, Mr. Hardy," called Wellman; "I want to speak to you."

Daniel paused.

"Ef you had anythin' important to say to me," he said, "you wouldn't ha' waited tell I ran across you in the woods."

"Pardon me," interrupted Mr. Wellman; "you are apparently right, but it has been due solely to a desire on my part to avoid any seeming intrusion on your affairs that I have refrained from calling on you."

"You an' I don't speak edzackly the same language, Mr. Wellman," returned Daniel, "but ef you mean that you didn't keer to put your foot into my business, I kin understand thet."

Mr. Wellman smiled and sat up.

"That's one way of putting it, Mr. Hardy," he said, "but now that we meet here where none of your good country people can take notice of us and spread exaggerated reports about us, it seems to me worth while that we should try to come to an understanding, for I believe you think I owe you an explanation."

"You owe me a darned sight more'n thet, Mr. Wellman," replied Daniel.

Mr. Wellman at once became very serious.

"I am sorry you think so," he began, "for, you know, I cannot see it. You must know that a woman's affections are not to be forced; you cannot hope to turn them into the channel you desire, and if she freely gives her heart to another, you cannot reasonably complain. It's hard, I admit; I think I know how you feel, for not so very long ago Miss Stockwell rejected me."

"Don't you think," interrupted Daniel, "that her name might's well be left out of this argyment."

"As you please, Mr. Hardy, but you see if it was not for her we should not be talking in this way."

"No, sir!" exclaimed Daniel, "not by a thundering sight! 'Taint her as hes brought you an' me to argyfyin', but you, Mr. Wellman."

Mr. Wellman bit his lips and half regretted that he had attempted to reason with this boorish rustic.

"Well," he said, "suppose I am; let that pass. What I wanted to show you was, and in saying it I take you for a reasonable, fair minded man; that the lady in question is naturally fitted for a different kind of life than that she would lead if she settled down in Posket. You know that she has become a brilliant, educated lady, and it is perfectly natural that a man in the class to which she has raised herself should be more attractive to her than—ah—well, frankly, than an honest but uneducated man. I don't want to be offensive, but you must see what I mean."

There was a momentary confusion in Daniel's mind as he felt, rather than thought, that a girl who was born in Posket should find Posket good enough to live in, as had her own mother; and that a Posket boy whom she had encouraged to love her should be good enough to live with, but out of the bitter turmoil of his thoughts this came:

"You're a settin' yourself up, Mr. Wellman, to be a better man than I be. Well, I'm not disputin' but what you may be; but s'pos'n you was to stand up, an' you an' me was to git a good, square grip on each other's collar, an' s'pos'n we was to wrastle a bit, which of us do you s'pose would pitch the other over the falls?"

Even Mr. Wellman, man of the world and somewhat impressed with his own knowledge of human nature, was nonplused by this proposition. He sat still for some time, looking at the waters swirling past him. At last he stretched himself out lazily again and said, in the languid tones he had first employed:

"Oh, well, if you can not look at this uncomfortable matter as a reasonable man should, you ought to take a business view of it. The young lady's affections were in the market. You made your bid, but I just happened to get a corner on them, and you ought to be content to stand your losses."

Then he resumed his inspection of the noisy cascade, smiling a little at his own cleverness in bringing a painful conversation to so brilliant and conclusive a close. The tumbling water made a deal of fuss in going down, [illegible] it foamed and boiled, and shoved [illegible] to see it pound the rocks in the pool below to impalpable powder; but above its petty roaring Mr. Wellman, stretched at full length at the very edge of the descent, heard a sound that turned his bronzed face to a deathly pallor, and made him spring to his feet and turn about.

No. Daniel Hardy had not started forward to hurl him over the waterfall. He had reached for the branch of a tree just above his head, and had wrenched it from the trunk. Holding it out at arms length he twisted the green fiber until the bark wrinkled and peeled, and each hand held a fragment of the limb. Both these he threw down at his rival's feet.

"Damn, you, Mr. Wellman," he hissed. Then he strode away into the forest.

Mr. Wellman looked after him in profound amazement. He glanced down at the broken limb, which seemed to quiver in each part from Daniel's touch, and up at the tree from which it had been torn, and down at the black, rock flooded pool below the falls. His face had not lost its pallor, and as he picked up his fishing rod his hand trembled violently, and his step was unsteady, as he slowly took up his march to the village tavern.

Annie Stockwell was married in the October succeeding her engagement to Mr. Wellman. It is still related in Posket how Daniel Hardy went to the wedding and joined the festivities that followed. His behavior, it seems, was dignified, and his somber face never hinted at the determined purpose which had become the mainspring of his actions. Mr. Wellman took his wife upon a long European tour, and eventually they merged their lives in the social wilderness of New York.

Daniel "teamed it" through the winter, and when spring had come he surprised one of the village store keepers by applying for a situation. Let the arguments and explanations be understood. Daniel wanted to learn business; the store keeper thought well of him, and gave him the desired clerkship. Daniel developed a fondness for conversation and became acquainted with summer visitors who could inform him as to the methods of business on the Stock Exchange. In such talks he never failed to inquire the exact meaning of a "corner." Some of the elder people were in doubt lest Daniel would lose his head and wreck his life and little fortune in ignorant speculations. They regarded Wall street as a community of robbers, and were morally certain that no man with a good living elsewhere should venture in their way. But as Daniel kept at his post year after year, serving his employer faithfully, and now and then increasing his deposits in the bank, doubts as to his career changed to confidence that he would be a solid citizen some day, and might even go to the legislature.

It is known that one of his enterprises in behalf of his employer consisted in securing an agreement with a great New York grocer to take a large quantity of butter from him at a lower rate than that usually paid, and then by personal canvass among the farmers securing all the butter they could make at a price somewhat less than that they usually received. The consideration being that he would take every pound off their hands. This arrangement, satisfactory to both parties, netted the store a handsome sum for a country trader.

Eventually Daniel became a partner and after that the sole proprietor of the store. He kept up his interest in the stock reports of the New York paper, and conducted many a successful enterprise in his own field. Perhaps he had his failures, too, but if so, they are not remembered at Posket. He "traded" in real estate, organized the farmers into a milk exchange, through which he obtained for them steady prices and for himself a comfortable addition to his income.

At last a day came when, without warning to his neighbors, he sold out all his interests and departed for New York. Accounts vary as to the amount of ready money he brought with him. By some it is put at $25,000, but it is my impression that it did not exceed $12,000. I well remember the day he came, for I chanced to be in a friend's office when a tall, uncouth, ill dressed countryman stepped awkwardly in and said;

"Kin I set down here a spell?"

Space will not permit me to relate the thousand and one stories of his experience in the street. I can only indicate his general course. For months he came into that office every day and sat there through board hours, watching the boys putting up quotations, and listening to the conversation of the speculators about him. Not once did he venture a dollar. He was entirely willing to be guyed as long as he was not turned out and as long as he continued to pick up information.

He was tolerated because of his interesting appearance and quaint remarks, but nobody ever heard him utter a word that indicated his purpose. The fact is that he was slowly acquainting himself with the character and the characters of the street. His retentive memory served him well, and his patience better. He came to understand stock dealing without operating, and he also came to know some of the faces that are rarely seen in the street. They are those of men who live at their ease, but watch the market, and now and then swoop down upon it, buy a lot of stock for cash, sell perhaps within a few days, and then retire and wait for another season of depression. Daniel watched such men and learned a lesson.

One day when there was a general panicky feeling abroad he astonished the broker in whose office he had settled by putting $5,000 in bills into his hands to secure a purchase of a certain popular stock that had been going down. He protected himself by a liberal margin and sat down again in the office to wait. When he sold he cleared over $1,000.

This was the beginning of a long series of transactions, all conducted on a conservative basis, and all so far as known profitably; and at last it came to be a saying among those who knew him that one should follow Daniel Hardy. The difficulty was to discover what Daniel was doing. He was close as an oyster, and his operations were by no means confined to the office where he spent most of his time. Nevertheless, though he was regarded as a shrewd and successful man, nobody ever dreamed that he would become a dominant factor in the street.

Occasionally he met Mr. Wellman, then at the head of a banking house of some importance. The banker said to him:

"I am glad to hear that you are getting on well, Mr. Hardy. If I can be of any assistance to you in the way of information, or otherwise, let me know."

"Thankee, Mr. Wellman," responded Daniel, gravely, "I may call on you some day."

The time came, after several years, that Daniel Hardy was invited into pools for effecting deals in various securities. He accepted some of the invitations and refused others. From the well known character of the men with whom he associated I wonder how he escaped ruin more than once. His conservatism never deserted him, and beneath his uncouth exterior was a tenacious intellect, wonderfully sharpened by contact with the world.

Now all through these years he had been studying one thing more than all else: Theodore Wellman's business habits. He learned what the banker's favorite stocks for speculation were, through whom he dealt, and many details unnecessary to repeat here. At last came the famous "Shawnee railroad deal." The common stock of this road amounted at par to $10,000,000, but it ruled in the market at about 50.

It was one of the "fancies" in which Mr. Wellman delighted to speculate. A selling movement began in this stock one day and it proceeded from Wellman's house. The price had gone down a full point, when an obscure broker on the floor of the exchange began to take every block of it that was offered. The decline ceased and a contrary movement set in. Still this obscure broker bought. Everybody began to rush for his Shawnee and offer it to this broker, and pretty soon the question ran from mouth to mouth:

"Whom does Brown represent?"

Nobody could tell. Up went the price of Shawnee and at the close of the day's proceedings it was quoted at 70. The next day the movement continued and leading among the sellers was Mr. Theodore Wellman's broker. Every effort was made to break the mysterious purchaser, but without avail, and at the end of trading Shawnee was at 118, with a record of three thousand more shares sold than were in existence. On the third day the effort to break the purchaser ended in offering to him a lot of stock sent from a distant city by special train. Every share was taken.

The bears were in despair. They had to get Shawnee stock with which to fulfill their engagements to deliver. The obscure broker was ready to sell, but he wanted something like 800 for his shares. It meant ruin to many, and there were several speedy suspensions. Among them was the house of Theodore Wellman.

Soon after the announcement a messenger brought word to him that if he would call at Brown's office a proposition for a settlement would be laid before him. He went over at once and found others of his ruined associates on the same errand, but he alone was admitted in a back room. There sat Daniel Hardy, somber as of old, but there was an expression of cold satisfaction in his eyes.

"You, Mr. Hardy!" exclaimed Wellman.

Hardy made no reply at once. He sat stock still, looking straight at the ruined speculator. Wellman appreciated the situation immediately, and sinking with a groan into a chair, he covered his face with his hands. Presently Hardy spoke.

"I understood that you hev' contracted to deliver 'bout two thousand more sheers of Shawnee than was ever took out of the stock book."

Wellman nodded.

"Hm," continued Hardy; "some of the sheers is in thet safe in the corner; pra'tically all the rest of them as was issued is in my control, where I kin git 'em when I want 'em. Ef I understand it, that means that you hev got to settle with me at my own figger. Ain't thet so?"

"It is, Mr. Hardy," groaned Wellman.

"Pr'aps," went on the torturer, "p'r'aps you may be able to sell those fictishyous 2,000 shares to a somebody for suthin', but I don't keer for 'em, Lemme see, I think you clever people, you with the eddicated intellecks, calls this arrangement a corner. I believe you used that word to me once. Didn't you?"

Wellman's answer was a convulsive shudder. There was silence for a moment, and then Hardy fairly shouted:

"Look up, Mr. Wellman!"

Startled, the broken speculator raised his head. Hardy stood up, and looked down at him for a full minute. Then he said slowly:

"I've been lookin' for'ard to this a long time, an' now you've got to settle, an' you can't, you can't do it."

"For God's sake, Daniel Hardy," cried Wellman, "do not continue this useless cruelty. I am in your power. You have ruined me; it will take much more than I possess to satisfy your claim, but name your figure and let me do my best."

"Cruelty, is it? Huh, I's'pose 'tis. That's what I've cornered ye fer. I could ha' thrown you over the falls at Posket. Now I've licked you at your own game."

Wellman was completely broken by the sudden blow, morally as well as financially. His nerve and dignity left him, and for an hour Daniel Hardy kept him fawning, begging and crying in abject misery. Then other ruined men were admitted and a settlement was arranged on terms that need not be detailed here. Some of the unfortunates have not yet recovered. Wellman's apparent failure was the worst of all, but to everybody's surprise he secured credit somewhere that enabled him to slowly pick himself up.

The fact is that Daniel Hardy, having glutted himself with revenge, felt something as near as revulsion of feeling as his hard nature would admit; and within twenty-four hours of the scene in Brown's private room he had secretly supplied the credit that his enemy's house needed.

The Shawnee deal was his first great operation, and his last of any kind in Wall street.

* * * * * *

Except in names, this recital is one of facts. The man and the woman, the hero and the heroine, still live. Many men in Wall street today will recognize them, even under the filmy mask I have given to their identity.

THE END.

EXTENSION OF TIME

Is often asked for by persons becoming unable to pay whee the debt is due. The debt of nature his to be paid sooner or later but we would prefer an EXTENSION OF TIME.

Puttner's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME and SODA, may give this to all who are suffering from Coughs. Colds, Consumption, General Debility and all Wasting Diseases.

Delicate Children who otheswise would pay the debt very speedily may have a ong Extension of Time Try Puttner' Emulsion.

BROWN BROS & CO.
Chemists and Druggists, Halifax.
dec

—A young Biddeford, Me., boy shot himself the other day, because his sixteen year old cousin did not reciprocate his affections.

A Marvellous Recovery

I was so ill with inflamatory rheumatism in 1882 tort I was given up and had all my earthly business put in order. One of my sons begged me to get Burdock Blood Bitters. After the third bottle I could sit up alone and eat a good meal and [illegible] weeks I was out of bed [illegible] I ever felt. I take three bottles every spring, and two every fall.

MRS N D BERNRD,
Main St Winnipeg, Man.

The entering wedge of a complaint that may prove fatal is often a slight cold, which a dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral might have cured at the commencement. It would be well, therefore, to keep this remedy within reach at all times.

HEADQUARTERS FOR THE

MARITIME COOK.

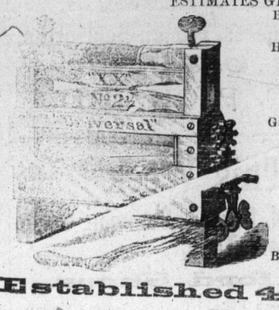
ALSO

large variety of Ranges, Cook, Parlor and Office STOVES.

Latest System of HEATING AND VENTILATING CHURCHES, RESIDENCES and STORES with Hot Water Coal and Wood

FURNACES.

ESTIMATES GIVEN.



Bath Rooms fitted, and Plumbing of a Kinds done in the best manner.

HUNDREDS of USEFUL ARTICLES IN

HOUSEHOLD HARDWARE.

Granite, Fibre, Wire, Brass, Copper, Tin, and Wooden WARES, Brooms and Brushes. Hair Brooms and Feather Dusters.

PUMPS.

Of All kinds a Speciality.

Baths, Cutlery, etc., at the original stand

Established 40 Yrs ago

W. R. ROBB & CO.
No. 60 Victoria St., Amherst.

SHE

(The Sensible Housewife)

Sent the Largest Number of Wrappers of

WOODILL'S

German Baking Powder

AND WRITES:

WESTVILLE, PICTOU Co., Sept. 5, 1889.

I have received through Mr. Balfour, Postmaster, the prize ($5) offered for the largest number of Wrappers of Woodill's German Baking Powder, and thank you. I was not influenced by offer to use any extra quantity. Happened it for my self. I can recommend it as a First-Class Baking Powder

(Signed) E. HALE.

$10, $5, $3, offered until Nov. 30 to the three families in New Brunswick sending Wrappers representing the most value.

Address,

W. M. D. PEARMAN,
HALIFAX, N. S.

No names published without permission.

Bargains!

Bargains!

MY STOCK IS NOW COMPLETE IN

Every Line of Goods

For this Season of the Year.

I bought my Stock better than ever before, and I will sell all Goods on the Smallest Profits.

Give me a call and I will give you the best possible value for your money.

W. J. MAHONEY.
Baie Verte, May 7th, 1889.

Flour! Flour!

In Store and Due:

125 bbls.	Flour (Isley and Crown Prince.)	
125 "	Ocean,	
125 "	Buda,	
125 "	White Eagle,	
125 "	Full Patent,	
250 "	Corn Meal,	
30 "	Feeding Flour,	
30 "	Tilson Oatmeal,	
10 "	Rolled Oats.	

For Sale Low by

oct30 M. Wood & Sons.

NEW GOODS.

JUST OPENED AT THE

New Stand of Business

Near Tidnish Cross Roads,

A General Assortment of

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

Will Sell at Lowest Rates for Cash or Produce.

J. HAMILTON.
Tidnish, June 28th, 1889.

Morice's Machine Shop.

HAVING Leased the above named Shop from F. H. Morice, and having been at considerable expense for New Machinery, &c., we are now prepared to do

All Kinds of Machine Work

IN OUR LINE, SUCH AS

Shaftings, Pulleys, Repairing Engines, Mill Work of All Kinds, Mowing Machines, &c.

A share of your patronage is requested. Satisfaction guaranteed.

WM. CALLAHAN & CO.
Middle Sackville, July 2nd, 1889. tf.

MONCTON SUGAR

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

For Sale Low.

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

LABRADOR HERRING.

IN Whole, Halves and Quarter Barrels.

These are a fine lot of fish and will sell them cheap. Will take Butter, Potatoes, or any sort of Farm Produce, and will not refuse cash.

JAMES R. AYER.
Feb. 20.

B. B. B.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Is a purely vegetable compound, possessing perfect regulating powers over all the organs of the system, and controlling their secretions. It so purifies the blood that it

CURES

All blood humors and diseases, from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore, and this combined with its unrivalled regulating, cleansing and purifying influence on the secretions of the liver, kidneys, bowels and skin, render it unequalled as a cure for all diseases of the

SKIN

From one to two bottles will cure boils, pimples, blotches, nettle rash, scurf, tetter, and all the simple forms of skin disease. From two to four bottles will cure saltrheum or eczema, shingles, erysipelas, ulcers, abscesses, running sores, and all skin eruptions. It is noticeable that sufferers from skin

DISEASES

Are nearly always aggravated by intolerable itching, but this quickly subsides on the removal of the disease by B.B.B. Passing on to graver yet prevalent diseases, such as scrofulous swellings, humors and

SCROFULA

We have undoubted proof that from three to six bottles used internally and by outward application (diluted if the skin is broken) to the affected parts, will effect a cure. The great mission of B. B. B. is to regulate the liver, kidneys, bowels and blood, to correct acidity and wrong action of the stomach, and to open the sluice-ways of the system to carry off all clogged and impure secretions, allowing nature thus to aid recovery and remove without fail

BAD BLOOD

Liver complaint, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, dropsy, rheumatism, and every species of disease arising from disordered liver, kidneys, stomach, bowels and blood. We guarantee every bottle of B. B. B. Should any person be dissatisfied after using the *first* bottle, we will refund the money on application personally or by letter. We will also be glad to send testimonials and information proving the effects of B. B. B. in the above named diseases, on application to T. MILBURN & CO., Toronto, Ont.

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of the late Charles Minard Dobson of Bay Verte, farmer, will please make immediate payment of the same to the undersigned administrator, and all persons who have claims against said estate will hand the same in, properly attested to, the said administrator on or before the Twenty third day of August next.

Dated this 22nd day of May, A. D 1890

DAVID FRASER DOBSON,
Administrator.

Public Notice.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale all that valuable Lot of New Marsh lying between the Old Dyke or Commissioners' Dyke enclosing the Au Lac Body and the No. 1 River. The Lot contains upwards of 35 Acres.

For Price and Terms of Sale, apply to FRANK PALMER,

Or to MESSRS. POWELL & BENNETT, Sackville, N. B., April 25th, 1889.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

TO be sold by Public Auction, on TUESDAY THE TWELFTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D 1890, 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 Valentine Estabrooks, Senr., of Midgic, his Possessory Right and Right of Entry both at Law and in Equity of, in, to and out of the following Lands and Premises situate in Midgic, in the Parish of Sackville, and County of Westmorland and bounded and described as follows: That Lot, Piece or Parcel of Land situate in Midgic, in Sackville aforesaid, on which the said Valentine Estabrooks now resides, being bounded and described Easterly by the Main Road through Midgic, Northerly by the Estate of the late Millege Estabrooks, Southerly by Lands of William Anderson, and Westerly by the Ogden and Palmer Grant (so called), containing Twenty Acres, more or less, being the same Lot of Land conveyed by a certain Indenture of Mortgageby the said Valentine Estabrooks and Mary, his wife, to David Wheaton, and registered in the Westmorland County Records on the thirteenth day of June, A. D. 1887, in Libro G 5, Folio 344, No. 51,681.

Also, all other Real Estate of the said Valentine Estabrooks, wheresoever situate or howsoever described within my bailiwick—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 of Westmorland against the said Valentine Estabrooks.

Dated at Dorchester in the County of Westmorland, October 30th, A. D. 1889.

ANGUS McQUEEN,
nov 5 Sheriff.

The above sale is postponed until TUESDAY, 15th day APRIL next, A. D., 1890, same hour. ANGUS McQUEEN.

Dorchester, Feb. 11th, 1890.

At the same hour,

ANGUS McQUEEN,
Dorchester April 15th 1890. Sheriff.

One CAR CRACKED CORN

And OATS for Sale Cheap by

April 24, J. R. AYER.