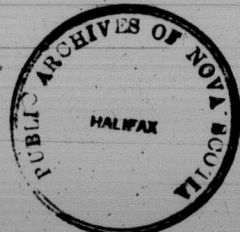


CHIGNECTO POST.



WILLIAM C. MILNER, Proprietor.

Deserve Success, and you shall Command it.

TERMS: \$1.00 in Advance, Or \$1.50 if charged.

Vol. II.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1872.

No. 43.-Whole No. 91

BUSINESS CARDS.

International Hotel.
(FORMERLY LAWRENCE.)
106 Prince William Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

THIS Hotel has since been thoroughly renovated and refurnished, at considerable expense. It is situated opposite the "Empress" Wharf, and within a few minutes walk of the American Consulate and the Street Cars running to the Harbor, and the surrounding country. It commands a fine view of the Harbor, and the surrounding country. The Proprietor having had an extensive experience in Hotels and Steamers, feels confident that none who patronize him will go away dissatisfied.

R. S. HYKE, Proprietor.
FORMERLY OF THE STEAMER "EMPEROR."
may 26-ly

HARRISON & BURBIDGE,
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law,
NOTARIES, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c.
OFFICE—No. 4 Ritchie's Building,
Princess St. - St. John, N. B.

L. R. HARRISON,
G. W. BURBIDGE.

T. J. SHERARD CO.,
Marble & Freestone Workers,

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WESTERNLAND, N. B.

MONUMENTS, GRAVESTONES,
Tables, Chimney Pieces, Table & Counter
Tops, Shelves and Brackets

Made of the best Materials, and cheaper
than at any other establishment in the
Province.

Samples may be seen at A. FORD'S—
Any orders left with him will be filled
with despatch.

A. FORD,
July 5th, 1871.—105 Sackville, N. B.

George Nixon,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
PAPER HANGINGS,
Brushes and Window Glass.

66 King St. - St. John, N. B.
no24-ly

NEW ERA
IN
Nails, Shoe Nails, and
TACKS.

The Goods Manufactured at
S. R. FOSTER'S
Standard Nail, Shoe Nail
and Tack Works,

George's street, St. John, N. B.,
are pronounced by the Merchants and
Dealers of Canada, England and Australia,
to stand unequalled for

QUALITY FINISH AND DURABILITY.
For Price Lists and Samples, please ad-
dress as above.

Orders solicited: prompt attention and
satisfaction guaranteed.

Special attention given to the wants
of the SHOE TRADE.

Dixon & Fawcett,
GENERAL DEALERS IN
British, Canadian & W. I. Goods,
FLOUR, MEAL & COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Sackville, - - - - - N. B.
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Thos. R. Jones,
IMPORTER OF
British and Foreign Dry Goods,

CLOTHING, HAT, CAPS, &c.
10 KING STREET,
June 23 St. John, N. B.

CURRIE & LORD,
Confectioners,
AND
FINE BISCUIT MANUFACTURERS,
45 DICK ST. & 81 KING STREET, ST. JOHN.

We beg to inform our friends and the
public generally that we have on hand our
usual large and varied assortment of

Pure Confectionery!

branches, which we will dispose
of at our usual low rates.

D. R. McELMON,
Watchmaker, Jeweller, &c.,
AMHERST, N. S.

Constantly on hand—A nice assort-
ment of
Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

Agent at this place for the Celebrated
BAGGLEY WATCHES.

Repairing done with neatness and des-
patch.

Shop DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE
Barber's Chair

BUSINESS CARDS.

ROTHESAY HOTEL.
CHARLES WATTS, - Proprietor.
(COR. KING AND CHARLOTTE STREETS.)

THE subscriber, in returning thanks to
his friends and the public generally for
past favors, while proprietor of the
ROTHESAY HOUSE, begs to inform
them that he has leased the above named
House. The rooms have been fitted up
and furnished in first-class style, and the
situation the best of any Hotel in the City,
(facing King street and the Square, with a
bird's-eye view of the whole City). Visitors
to this City will find it to their advantage
to enquire for the

Rothesay Hotel,
no22 St. John.

Kirk Hotel.
(FORMERLY THE ADAMS HOUSE.)

Main Street, two minutes walk from the
Railway Station.

THIS Subscriber, in returning thanks to
his friends and the public generally for
past favors, while proprietor of the Kirk
House, begs to inform them that he has
leased the above named Hotel, and will
occupy it on and after the first of Decem-
ber next. The rooms will be fitted up and
furnished in first rate style. Visitors to
this place will find it to their advantage
to enquire for the Kirk Hotel.

A conveyance will be in attendance to
carry visitors to and from the Railway
Station.

DAVID KIRK,
Proprietor.

Shediac, Dec. 4, 71.

Paints. Paints.
THOMPSON'S

White Lead, Zinc Paint,

PAINT MANUFACTORY,
69 PRINCESS ST. - ST. JOHN, N. B.

Wholesale Only.
oct 5

PIANOS,
CABINET ORGANS.

GRAND, SQUARE & UPRIGHT

Pianofortes,

Cabinet Organs,
Agent for the Celebrated

WM. BOURNE & HALL & SONS' PIANOFORTES,
AND—
The Smith American Organ,

ACKNOWLEDGED
The Best in the World.

A large assortment on exhibition
at 77 Prince William Street.

C. FLOOD, St. John,
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MARBLE & FREESTONE
WORKS,
DORCHESTER, N. B.

H. J. McGRATH,
B. EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

Grave-Stone & Monumental Work

Executed in the best Style and
at short notice.

Having improved facilities for exe-
cuting the above work, I can furnish it
cheaper than any other establishment in
the Province and in the very latest
styles.

Besnard & Co.,
Real Estate and Money
BROKERS,

Princess street, - - - St. John, N. B.

Earns and houses to lot and for sale.
Bonds mortgages and other securities
bought and sold.

CARD.

Samuel Legere,
BUTCHER,

SACKVILLE, N. B.

WOULD respectfully announce to the
inhabitants of Sackville that he has
opened a shop for supplying all kinds of
FRESH MEAT, and hopes by strict atten-
tion to business to merit a share of public
patronage.

oct 13-23

NOTICE.

ALL accounts due Dixon & Fawcett
up to Jan. 1st, 1872, not settled be-
fore the 10th of March, will be collected
by law.

DIXON & FAWCETT.
Feb. 1, '72.—51.

Literature.

MISS OR MRS. ?
A Christmas Story, in Twelve Scenes.
BY WILKIE COLLINS.

PERSONS OF THE STORY.
SIR JOSEPH GRAYBROOKE—Knight.
RICHARD TURLINGTON—Of the Levant
Trade.

LAUNCELOT LINZIE—Of the College of Sur-
geons.

JAMES DICAS—Of the Roll of Attorneys.

THOMAS WILDFANG—Superannuated Sea-
man.

MISS GRAYBROOKE—Sir Joseph's Sister.

NATALIE—Sir Joseph's Daughter.

LADY WINWOOD—Sir Joseph's Niece.

AMELIA
SOPHIA } Lady Winwood's Step-
daughters.

PERIOD: The Present Time. PLACE: Eng-
land.

TENTH SCENE.
GREEN ANCHOR LANE.

AN hour later than the time at
which he had been expected, Richard
Turlington appeared at his office in
the City.

He met beforehand all the in-
quiries which the marked change on
him must otherwise have provoked,
by announcing that he was ill. One
of the servants from Muswell Hill
was waiting. Turlington received
the man in his private room. He
there heard, for the first time, that
Launcelot Linzie had been lurking
in the grounds (exactly as he had
supposed) on the day when the
lawyer took his instructions for the
Settlement and the Will.

In two hours more Turlington's
work was completed.

By this time his mind was made
up. The forecast shadow of med-
itated crime traveled before him
already as he threaded his way among
his fellow-men.

He had been to the vestry of St.
Column Major, and had satisfied
himself that he was misled by no
false report. There was the entry
in the Marriage Register. The one
unexplained mystery was the mystery
of Launce's conduct in permitting his
wife to return to her father's house.

Utterly unable to account for this
proceeding, Turlington could only
accept facts as they were, and de-
termine to make the most of his
time, while the woman who had de-
ceived him was still under his roof.

A hideous expression crossed his face
as he realized the idea that he had
got her (unprotected by her husband
in his house). "When Launcelot
Linzie does come to claim her," he
said to himself, "he shall find I
have been even with him." He looked
at his watch. No—the last train
had gone. Meanwhile he had the
hours of the night before him. He
could give his mind to the serious
question that must be settled before
he left London—the question of
repaying the forty thousand pounds.

There was but one way of getting
the money now. Sir Joseph had
executed his Will; Sir Joseph's death
would leave his sole executor and
trustee (the lawyer had said it)
master of his fortune. Turlington
determined to be master of it in four-
and-twenty hours—striking the blow
without risk to himself, by means of
another hand. In the face of the
facts, he had now firmly persuaded
himself that Sir Joseph was privy to
the fraud that had been practiced on
him. The Marriage Settlement, the
Will, the presence of the family at
his country house—all these he be-
lieved to be so many stratagems in-
vented to keep him deceived until
the last moment. The truth was in
those words which he had overheard
between Sir Joseph and Launce—
and in Launce's presence (privately
encouraged, no doubt) at Muswell
Hill. "Her father shall pay me for
it doubly: with his purse and with
his life." With that thought in his
heart, Richard Turlington wound his
way through the streets by the river-
side, and stopped at a blind alley
called Green Anchor Lane, infamous
as the resort of the most abandoned
wretches whom London can pro-
duce.

The policeman at the corner
caught him as he turned into the
alley. "They won't hurt me," he

answered, and walked on to a public-
house at the bottom of the lane.

The landlord at the door silently
recognized him, and led the way in.

There the landlord spoke. "He has
outrun his allowance, Sir, as usual.

On the miserable bed lay a gray-
headed old man, of gigantic stature,
with nothing on him but a ragged
shirt and a pair of patched, filthy
trousers. At the side of the bed,
with a bottle of gin on the rickety
table between them, sat two hideous,
leering, painted monsters, wearing
the dress of women. The smell of
opium was in the room, as well as
the smell of spirits. At Turlington's
appearance, the old man rose on the
bed and welcomed him with greedy
eyes and outstretched hand.

"Money, master!" he called out,
hoarsely. "A crown-piece in ad-
vance, for the sake of old times!"

Turlington turned to the women
"clothes are at the pawnbroker's,
of course. How much?"

"Thirty shillings."

"Bring them here, and be quick
about it."

The women took the pawnbroker's
tickets from the pockets of the man's
trousers, and hurried out.

Turlington closed the door and
said, in a whisper,

"Thomas Wildfang!"

"It's better than ten years, master
since you called me by name. If I
am Thomas Wildfang, what are
you?"

"Your captain, once more."

Thomas Wildfang sat up and spoke
his next words cautiously in Turling-
ton's ear.

"Another man in the way?"

"Yes."

The giant shook his bald, bestial
head dolefully. "Too late. I'm
past the job. Look here."

"The man is as old as you are.
And the money is worth having."

"How much?"

"A hundred pounds."

When the women came back with
the clothes, Turlington had left the
room. Their reward lay on the table,
and Thomas Wildfang was eager to
every question they put. He had
business in hand, which was not to
be delayed. They would see him
again in a day or two, with money
in his purse. With that assurance
he took his cudgel from the corner of
the room, and stalked out swiftly by
the back-door of the house into the
night.

ELEVENTH SCENE.
OUTSIDE THE HOUSE.

The evening was chilly. There
was no moon. The stars were out,
and the wind was quiet.

The village was empty, except at
that part of it which was occupied by
the public-house. The one ray of
light that cheered the wintry dark-
ness streamed from the unguarded
window of a lonely house. A man
stood at the window, holding back
the shutter, and looked out atten-
tively over the dim void of the burial-
ground. The man was Richard Tur-
lington. The room in which he was
watching was a room in his own
house.

A momentary spark of light flash-
ed up, as from a kindled match, in
the burial-ground. Turlington in-
stantly left the empty room in which
he had been watching. Passing down
the back garden of the house, and
crossed a narrow lane at the bottom
of it, and entered the church-yard.

The shadowy figure of a man of great
stature, lurking among the graves,
advanced to meet him. Turlington
spoke first.

"Have you taken up your quarters
at the public-house in the village?"

"Yes, master."

"Did you find your way, while the
daylight lasted, to the deserted malt-
house behind my orchard wall?"

"Yes, master."

"Now listen—we have no time to
lose. Hide there, behind the monu-
ment. Before nine o'clock to-night
you will see me cross the church-yard,
as far as this place, with the man
you are to wait for. He is going to

spend an hour with the vicar, at the
house yonder. I shall stop short here,
and say to him, 'You can't miss your
way in the dark now—I will go back.'

When I am far enough away from
him, I shall blow a call on my whistle.

The moment you hear the call, follow
the man, and drop him before he
gets out of the church-yard. Have
you got your cudgel?"

Turlington went on with his in-
structions.

"Rob him when you have dropped
him. Take his money and his jew-
elry. I want to have the killing of
him attributed to robbery as the motive.

Make sure before you leave
him that he is dead. Then go to the
malt-house. There is no fear of your
being seen; all the people will be in-
doors, keeping Christmas-eve. You
will get a change of clothes hidden
in the malt-house, and an old caudron
full of quicklime. Destroy the clothes
you have got on, and dress yourself
in the other clothes that you find. A
four-mile walk will take you to the
town of Harminster. Sleep there to-
night, and travel to London by the
train in the morning. The next day
go to my office, see the head clerk,
and say, 'I have come to sign my
receipt.' Sign it in your own name,
and you will receive your hundred
pounds. There are your instructions.
Do you understand them?"

Wildfang nodded his head and dis-
appeared again among the graves.
Turlington went back to the
house.

He had advanced midway across
the garden, when he was started by
the sound of footsteps. And he saw
the person pass across the stream of
light from the uncovered window of
the room he had left. The stranger
was walking rapidly. Describing the
man to the servant on "diering the
house, he was informed that a stranger
with a large beard had been seen
about the neighborhood for some
days past. The account he had given
of himself stated that he was a sur-
veyor, engaged in taking measure-
ments for a new map of that part of
the country shortly to be published.

The man wanted—what the man
found a little lower down the lane,
hidden in a dismantled part of the
church-yard wall—a letter from a
young lady. Read by the light of
the pocket-lantern which he carried
with him, the letter first congratulated
this person on the complete success
of his disguise—and then promised
that the writer would be ready at her
bedroom window for flight the next
morning, before the house was astir.

The signature was "Natalie," and
the person addressed was "Dearest
Launce."

TWELFTH SCENE.
INSIDE THE HOUSE.

On entering the room, Turlington
purposely closed the door with a
bang. Natalie started. Miss Lavinia
looked up reproachfully. The object
was achieved. Sir Joseph was roused
from his sleep.

If you are going to the vicar's to-
night, Graybrooke," said Turling-
ton, "it's time you were off, isn't
it?"

Sir Joseph rubbed his eyes, and
looked at the clock on the mantle-
piece. "Yes, yes, Richard," he an-
swered, drowsily, "I suppose I must
go. Where is my hat?"

Observing his indecision, Turling-
ton cunningly irritated him by af-
fecting to venture out in the dark.

"I'll see you safe across the church-
yard," he said; "and the vicar's ser-
vant will see you safe back." The
tone in which he spoke instantly
roused Sir Joseph. "I am not in my
second childhood yet, Richard," he
replied, testily. "I can find my
way by myself." He kissed his
daughter on the forehead. "No fear
Natalie. I shall be back in time for
the mulled claret. No Richard I
won't trouble you." He kissed his
hand to his sister, and went out into
the hall for his hat; Turlington
following with a rough apology, and
asked as a favor to be permitted to
accompany him part of the way. The
ladies, left behind in the drawing-
room, heard the apology accepted by
kind-hearted Sir Joseph. The two
went out together.

"I fancy he must have heard bad
news in London."

Turlington came hurriedly into
the drawing-room, as if he had some
reason for wishing to rejoin the two
ladies as soon as possible. To the
surprise of both of them, he sat down
abruptly in a corner, with his face to
the wall, and took up the newspaper,
without casting a look at them or ut-
tering a word.

Turlington suddenly threw aside
the newspaper and left his corner.

"Let's be good friends," he burst out
with a clumsy assumption of gaiety.

"This isn't keeping Christmas-eve.
Let's talk and be sociable. Dearest
Natalie!" He threw his arms rough-
ly round Natalie, and drew her by
main force away from her aunt. She
turned deadly pale, and struggled
to release herself. "I am suffering
—I am ill—let me go!" He was deaf
to her entreaties. "What! your hus-
band that is to be, treated in this
way? Mustn't I have a kiss?—I will!"

He held her close with one hand, and
seized her head with the other, tried
to turn her lips to him. She resisted
with the indignant nervous strength
which the weakest woman living has
in reserve when she is outraged. Half
indignant and terrified at Turlington's
roughness, Miss Lavinia rose to in-
terfere. In a moment more she would
have had two women to overpower
instead of one, when a noise outside
the window suddenly suspended the
lignoble struggle.

There was a sound of footsteps on
the gravel-walk, which ran between
the house wall and the garden lawn.

It was followed by a tap—a single
faint tap, no more—on one of the
panes of glass.

They all three stood still. For a
moment more nothing was audible.

Then there was a heavy shock as of
something falling outside. Then a
groan, then another interval of sil-
ence—a long silence, interrupted no
more.

Turlington's arm dropped from
Natalie. She drew back to her aunt.

Looking at him instinctively, in the
natural expectations that he would
take the lead in penetrating the mys-
tery of what had happened outside
the window, the two women were
thunderstruck to see that he was, to
all appearances, even more startled
and more helpless than they were.

"Richard," said Miss Lavinia, point-
ing to the window, there is something
wrong out there. See what it is."

He stood motionless, as if he had not
heard her, his eyes fixed on the win-
dow, his face livid with terror.

The silence outside was broken
once more; this time by a cry for
help.

A cry of horror burst from Natalie.
The voice outside—rising wildly
—then suddenly dying away again—
was not entirely strange to her ears.
She tore aside the curtain. With
voice and hand she roused her aunt
to help her. The two lifted the heavy
bar from its sockets; they opened the
shutters and the window. The cheer-
ful light of the room flowed out over
the body of a prostrate man, lying
on his face. They turned the man
over. Natalie lifted his head.

Her father!

His face was bedabbled with blood.
A wound, a frightful wound, was
visible on the side of his bare head
high above the ear. He looked like
a man who had been struck by a
bullet.

His eyes recognized her, before he
fainted again under her arms. His hands
and his clothes were covered with
earth-stains. He must have traversed
some distance. In that dreadful
condition he must have faltered and
fallen more than once before he reach-
ed the house. His sister wiped the
blood from his face. His daughter
called on him frantically to forgive
her before he died—the harmless,
gentle, kind-hearted father, who had
never said a hard word to her! The
father whom she had deceived!

The terrified servant hurried into
the room.

Their appearance roused their
master from the extraordinary stupor
that had seized him. He was at the
window before the footman could get
there. The two lifted Sir Joseph into
the room, and laid him on the sofa.
Natalie knelt by him, supporting his
head. Miss Lavinia stanchd the
flowing blood with her handkerchief.

The women-servants brought linen
and cold water. The man hurried
away for the doctor, who lived on the
other side of the village. Left alone
again with Turlington, Natalie noted
that his eyes were fixed in im-
movable staring on her father's
head. He never said a word. He
looked, looked, looked at the wound.

The doctor arrived. Before either
the daughter or the sister of the in-
jured man could put the question,
Turlington put it—"Will he live or
die?"

The doctor's careful finger probed
the wound.

"Make your minds easy. A little
lower down, or in front, the wound
might have been serious. As it is,
there is no harm done. Keep him
quiet, and he will be all right again
in two or three days."

Hearing those welcome words,
Natalie and her aunt sank on their
knees in silent gratitude. After
dressing the wound, the doctor look-
ed round for the master of the house.

Turlington, who had been so breath-
lessly eager but a few minutes since,
seemed to have lost all interest in the
man now. He stood apart at the
window looking out toward the
church-yard, thinking. The questions
which it was the doctor's duty to ask
were answered by the ladies. The
servants assisted in examining the
injured man's clothes; they discover-
ed that his watch and purse were
both missing. When it became neces-
sary to carry him up stairs, it was
the footman who assisted the doctor.
The footman's master, without a word
of explanation, walked out bare-
headed into the back garden—on the
search, as the doctor and the servants
supposed, for some trace of the rob-
ber who had attempted Sir Joseph's
life.

Sir Joseph partially recovered his
senses, and they were taking him
down stairs, and up narrow stairs. The
first room was Natalie's. She in-
stantly offered it for her father's use.
The doctor accepted the proposal.

Sir Joseph had been laid comfortably
in his daughter's bed; the doctor had
just left them, with renewed as-
surances that they need feel no an-
xiety—when they heard a heavy step
below stairs. T

DEATHS.
On Thursday, 29th Feb., Capt. Stephen James, in the 64th year of his age.
On Saturday morning 29th inst., Mr. John Peterson, Sr., in the 84th year of his age.
On Friday the 1st instant, Mrs. Amos Macdonald, in the 52nd year of her age.

STEPHENS & FIGGURES,
Wholesale Grocers,
36 Dock St., St. John, N. B.

RECEIVED per late arrivals and in store—
100 chest and half chests superior Black and Oolong Teas;
100 boxes Tobacco, assorted brands;
20 sacks Java and Jamaica Coffee;
20 kegs crushed and granulated Sugar;
20 kegs baking Soda; 50 sacks Rice;
40 bbls and cases Currants;
3 cases Fresh Figs;
20 sacks Malt, assorted;
20 boxes candied Peel;
200 boxes Layer Raisins;
100 lbs Ginger, Mustard & ground Cinnamon; 2 bbls ground Cloves; 5 bbls ground Ginger; 16 bbls ground Pepper and Allspice;
45 bbls Pickles, assorted;
250 lbs wrapping Twine;
250 reams wrapping Paper; 75,000 paper Bags, all sizes;
20,000 Cigars, cheap; 100 doz Brooms;
40 bbls Washing Soda;
Black Lead, Cream Tartar, Saltpetre, Liquorice, Senna & Salts, Starch, Bluing, Castor Oil, Blue Vitriol, Whiting, Nutmeg, Scrub Brushes, Soap and Candles, Matches, Hops, Blacking, Clothes Lines, Clothes Pins, Vinegar, Bath Bricks, Borax.
For sale low for cash or approved paper.
STEPHENS & FIGGURES,
dec 1, 1871. 36 Dock St.

NEW
Dry Goods Store.

DRESS GOODS.
IN
SATINES,

SERGES,
REPPS,
and all the new materials for
EARLY SPRING WEAR.

Winter Stock
AT
REDUCED PRICES.
JOHN McMAHON & CO.
Feb 15.

Government Railways.
1871-2 Winter Arrangement, 1871-2
CHANGE OF TRAINS.
On and after Thursday, 1st February next, Trains will run as follows:—
Going East.
No. 2 will leave St. John for Shediac at 6 a. m.
No. 4 will leave St. John for Shediac at 9.30 a. m.
No. 6 will leave St. John for Sussex at 5.45 p. m.
No. 8 will leave Paines Junction for Amherst at 2.40 p. m.
Going West.
No. 1 will leave Sussex for St. John at 8.15 a. m.
No. 3 will leave Shediac for St. John at 8.45 a. m.
No. 5 will leave Shediac for St. John at 9.15 p. m.
No. 7 will leave Amherst for Paines Junction at 7.10 a. m.
Nos. 1, 6, 7 and 8, are mixed Trains. Nos. 2 and 3 are exclusively for freight, and will not carry Passengers.
Nos. 4 and 5 are Passenger Trains, and will not carry Freight.
Nos. 7 and 8 will connect with Nos. 4 and 5 at Paines Junction.
LEWIS CARVELL,
Gen. Superintendent,
Railway Office, St. John, N. B.,
18th January, 1872. } Jan 25

HORSE FOUND!
On 28th February.
A Black HORSE, with a white face, aged about fifteen years, on the Lower Fairfield Road. The owner can have it by proving property and paying expenses.
SIDNEY BULMER,
Lower Fairfield Road.

WANTED.
AT District No. 8, Westmorland Point, a first class Male School Teacher, to whom a moderate salary will be given.
Apply to
Rev. DONALD M. BLISS,
JOHN E. CAHILL,
STEPHEN SIDDALL,
Trustees.

A Swansea, England, lady recently eloped, notwithstanding she is the mother of thirteen children, and over sixty years of age.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Special Notice.
Green slaughtered Hides—50 Hides per week—wanted at Sackville Steam Tannery, for which I will pay Cash on Delivery at 7 cents per lb.
J. L. BLACK.

100 Bbls. following Brands:
PURE BAKER,
BLTYHE,
ALBION,
CRESCENT,
WHITE CLIFF.

-- FLOUR --

New Stock !!

10 Barrels. Best Corn Meal,
2000 lbs. Buckwheat Meal,
Very Cheap
at
JOS. L. BLACK'S.

Smoked Hams & Bacon.
6,000 Lbs.
EXCELLENTLY CURED.
Cheap for Cash at
J. L. BLACK'S.

Timothy Seed.
75 BUSHELS SUPERIOR QUALITY
Timothy.
Those in want will find it to their advantage to examine.
J. L. BLACK.

HAY.
20 Tons Best Quality
MIXED HAY,
From my Marsh in "Cut Ditch"
Body.
Jan 18
J. L. BLACK.

\$15,000.

\$15,000.

FIFTEEN

THOUSAND

DOLLARS

WORTH OF

GOODS

At Cost,

AT

Spring Stock.

WANTED.
OATS AND BUTTER, for which the **Highest Prices** will be allowed.

GRAND

Clearance Sale.

THE GREATEST

BARGAINS

ARE BEING MADE

By Customers.

CALL!

EXAMINE!

PURCHASE!

WE WARRANT

SATISFACTION!

39 DAYS.

WE RESPECTFULLY

Invite the Attention

OF

THE PUBLIC.

DICKSON & BOWSER.
Sackville, Feb. 21st., 1872.

\$15,000.

\$15,000.

FIFTEEN

THOUSAND

DOLLARS

WORTH OF

GOODS

At Cost,

AT

Spring Stock.

WANTED.
OATS AND BUTTER, for which the **Highest Prices** will be allowed.

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SATISFACTION!

39 DAYS.

WE RESPECTFULLY

Invite the Attention

OF

THE PUBLIC.

DICKSON & BOWSER.
Sackville, Feb. 21st., 1872.

SACKVILLE STEAM TANNERY.

We offer from this Factory
Sole Leather, Harness, Neats,
Waxed, Pebble Grain, and all
kinds finish of Calf and Sheep
Skins.—Terms Cash.
J. L. BLACK.

Money to Lend.
OUR Hundred Dollars on security of
Real Estate. Apply at this Office.
Jan. 4, 1882.

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

AT

G. E. Ford's.

Great Clearance

SALE.

THE subscriber has determined to clear
out the greater part of his Stock, at
greatly reduced prices for Cash or
its equivalent, which is very large
and comprising one of the best as-
sortments in the place.
Cash Customers may rely upon getting
Bargains.

SCHOOL BOOKS

PRESCRIBED by the Board of Education
of New Brunswick.
J. & A. McWILLAN
Respectfully inform their Customers and
the public, that they have in Stock the
following:
Collier's History of Rome,
" " Greece,
Bryce's first and second Latin Books,
" Latin Grammars,
" first and second Greek Books,
Collins' Illustrated Dictionary,
" Library
Muholland's Elementary Arithmetic,
Sangster's National
Eaton & Frazer's Book Keeping,
" do. Blanks for do.,
Tealunter's Algebra for beginners,
Chamber's Plane Geometry,
Payson, Duntoun Scribner's Copy Books,
Staples' do.
McMillan's Map of New Brunswick,
Calkin's Geography,
Campbell's Canadian School Song book,
Manning's Spelling books.
And the other books of the Prescribed
Series have been ordered and are daily ex-
pected. After this supply, a full Stock
will be kept constantly on hand.
St. John, Jan—4th. 18—febl

Notice of Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the part-
nership heretofore subsisting be-
tween us, the undersigned, as Merchants,
in Sackville, has this day been dissolved by
mutual consent. All debts owing to the
said partnership are to be paid to Robson
M. Dixon at Sackville aforesaid, and all
claims against the said partnership are to
be presented to the said Robson M. Dixon,
by whom the same will be settled.
Dated at Sackville the 15th day of Feb-
ruary, A. D. 1872.
HENRY R. FAWCETT,
ROBSON M. DIXON.

CARD.
THE Subscriber begs to state that the
"Corner Store", and wishes to return
thanks to the public for the patronage con-
ferred during the last year, and hopes by
strict attention to business to business to
merit a continual share.
ROBSON M. DIXON.
febl 29—41.

No Humbug!

Pickled Herrings,
IN HALF & WHOLE BARRELS
Shad & Mackerel.

The above Goods, with
other Goods, too numerous to
mention, will be sold at great-
ly Reduced Prices, until they
are all disposed of.

BUY
THE BEST.

THE CHEAPEST

SEWING MACHINE

IS THE

WEED!

Agent,
SACKVILLE.

Agricultural

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

WATERTOWN, NEW YORK STATE.
A Stock Company, Established 1853.

Cash Assets, \$300,000.00
Deposited with the Finance Minister at Ottawa, \$100,000.00
R. G. TREMAIN, Gen. Agent for Maritime Provinces
OFFICE—44 Bedford Row, Halifax, N. S.

The Agricultural
Does a strictly non-hazardous business, insures detached
Private Residences, Household Furniture, and Farm Properties
only, at rates averaging about ONE HALF those of any other Stock Company. Hold-
ers of Real Estate in Cities, Towns, Villages and Country, will do well to
consult our Agent before insuring elsewhere. FARMERS will
find the "Agricultural" especially advantageous for
their purposes.

POLICIES ISSUED FOR ONE, TWO, OR THREE YEARS.
Losses Promptly paid in Gold.

WM. MURPHY,
Agent for Westmorland and Cumberland Counties
Sackville, N. B., July 13th, 1871—July 13.

THE LOCKMAN. **THE LOCKMAN.**

FAMILY SHUTTLE
SEWING MACHINE

The Cheapest and Best Lock-Stitch Sewing Machine in the Market.
No Machine ever introduced has achieved such extraordinary popularity in so short
a time.
EVERY ONE SATISFIED!
The Lockman Patent is the simplest Lock-Stitch Machine made. Any child can op-
erate it without much instruction.
The Lockman has a patent Automatic Thread Regulator. This contrivance enables
the operator to sew the heaviest fabrics and the lightest without any alteration of Ten-
sion or of Setting the Needle.
The Lockman has an Adjustable Hemmer.
The Lockman has a Combined Filler, Baster and Self-Sewer, an ordinary Hem-
mer, Filler, Baster, &c., &c. All the attachments go with the Machine free of charge.
The Lockman carried away the First Prize at the Provincial Exhibition, Toronto,
over Forty-Seven Competitors.

SHOW ROOMS:—Hoop Skirt Factory, 79 King Street.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
DAVID MILLAR,
General Agent for N. B. and P. E. I.

McSWEENEY BROS., Agents for Moncton.
Agents wanted everywhere. Send for Price Lists.
N. B.—Some dealers in the city tell intending purchasers that it is no use buying the
Lockman, there is no one to repair it should it get out of order. I keep a mechanic
who will attend to repairing whenever necessary.
D. MILLAR.
(aug 31)

Phoenix Mutual

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

HARTFORD, CONN.

ASSETS, Securely Invested, \$6,090,562.18
SURPLUS, Free of all Liabilities, 1,761,147.18
RATIO of Assets to Liabilities larger than that of any other Company of equal age,
being 14.068 of Assets to every 100 of Liabilities.
DIVIDENDS paid to Policy Holders, \$1,081,217.82
INCOME in 1870, 2,827,648.12

As evidence of the special care taken by the Company in the selection of risks, it is
sufficient to state that its Ratio of Losses paid to amount at risk, is smaller than that
of any other Company of equal age, namely, 0.31.
Since the commencement of its business the Company has issued more than
52,000 POLICIES,
and has paid in losses One and Three Quarter Million Dollars to the families of those
who have deceased while members of the Company.
J. F. BURNS, Sec'y.
\$120,000 deposited at Ottawa for security of Dominion Policy-holders.
W. B. McSWEENEY,
Agent for New Brunswick
aug 31

[Subscriptions]
received at
CHIPMAN'S BOOK STORE,
For all the leading English and American
Magazines and Periodicals.
Books procured to order by
G. O. CHIPMAN,
Dec. 12, 1871.—3ms Amherst, N. S.

REVERSIBLE
Black Lustre.
Just Received:
75 PIECES
OF
REVERSABLE BLK LUSTRE.
For sale at the lowest living profits.
GEO. E. FORD.

Teacher Wanted.
A SECOND-CLASS Teacher wanted
Midgie.
JOHN KEANE,
THOS. A. TIMBLEY
DAVID WHEATON,
Trustees.

Ready-Made
Clothing.
Just Received:
1 CASE
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
VERY CHEAP.
Nice Reefers, good style as can be made to
order. Nice Pants and Vest to match very
cheap at
GEO. E. FORD'S.

BUY
THE BEST.

THE CHEAPEST

SEWING MACHINE

IS THE

WEED!

Agent,
SACKVILLE.

