

Odds and Ends.
—Stage coaching—A rehearsal.
—A running mate—An eloping wife.
—Perfectly shocking—An earthquake.
—This is an opportune time to "see Naples and die."
—The girl who eloped with a coachman said she was driven to it.
—Conductor: "Here! I don't take trade dollars." Passenger: Well, then, give it to the company."
—An Irishman, hearing of a friend who had a stone coffin made for himself, exclaimed: "Faith, that's good. Sure a stone coffin 'ud last a man a lifetime."

—"Promise me, dear husband," said young Mrs. Newbridge, affectionately, to Charles, "promise me never, in your darkest hours, ever to commit suicide. I am told it will vitiate your life insurance."
—"Times have changed," said old Hysen, mournfully. "Times have changed." "And as to wherefore?" asked his son. "In former times," said the old one, "man ate the cream." "And now?" "They cream the man."

Cannibal King (to missionary): "I think that the best thing I can do is to eat you." Missionary (in earnest protest): "I do not agree with you, sir." Cannibal King: "Well, I wasn't anything that doesn't agree with me."
—You don't say that Tom Russell is going to marry Miss Molly Peterson?" "Yes; that's what they say." "Why, the hasn't got his mind on her yet?" "That's just the reason why he's marrying her. He loves a quiet life, and as she hasn't got a mind of her own she can't be eternally giving him a piece of it."

—You must think I have no mind at all," wretchedly exclaimed Mrs. Rackett, as she paused in her sweeping long enough to give a double concerted glare at the old man. "Good reason to think so," retorted Rackett; "you're giving a piece of your mind to the neighbors so often I'm sure you can't have any left by this time."
—Sit down, old fellow," he said, "I'll be with you in a moment. I'm just finishing a letter to my wife." "How do you do you write to your wife while she is in the country?" "Every day." "Isn't that rather often?" "Not too often. You see, if she doesn't hear from me regularly she might think that we were something wrong, and come home to find out what it was."

—Was ever a tetter election speech made than the following?" asks a London paper. The speaker was the late John Peel, and the occasion a meeting at Accrington, where Mr. John Peel, who was always very loth to speak, was at last prevailed upon to say a few words. "Men of Accrington," he said, "if you are so backward in coming forward, we shall be all behind as we were before." He said no more.

Times are hard and I will sell Cheap to Everybody.

1884.- FALL.- 1884.

NEW GOODS!

IN STORE:

Choice Groceries,

Flour and Meal,

DRY GOODS,

Crockeryware,

Glassware,

Earthenware,

Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, &c.

FULL STOCK OF

Choice Biscuits, Confectionery & Canned Goods.

REMEMBER THE PLACE:

DOWN TOWN VARIETY STORE.

C. W. KNAPP.

Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, 21ST OCTOBER, 1884, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, thirty times per week each way, or more or less frequently, as may be required, between Moncton Post Office and the Railway Station from the 1st January next.

The conveyance to be made in a suitable vehicle drawn by one or more horses. The Mails to be conveyed from the Post Office to the out-going train, and from the out-going train to the Post Office, as may be required, and at such hours as the Postmaster General may from time to time direct. Mails are also to be conveyed from the in-coming trains to the Post Office five times per day, or more or less frequently as may be required, at such hours as the Postmaster General may from time to time direct. At the Station, the Mails are to be delivered to and received from the Postal Clerk in Postal Car, or the Baggage Master on train, as required.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office at Moncton.

JOHN McILLAN, Post Office Inspector's Office, St. John, N. B., Sept. 19, 1884. 31

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY
CAMPBELL'S
QUININE WINE
AND
THE GREAT INVIGORATING TONIC OF THE DAY
NOW
It is the time to clean up your Harbours. McLaughlin's HARKNESS OIL is the article to use. It makes your black as jet and soft as velvet. Sold everywhere.

866
A week in your own home. Terms and conditions on file. Address H. HALL & CO. Portland, Maine.

225
Can be made by buying and using our IMPROVED "LITTLE GIANT" THRESHING MACHINES. WRITE FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES TO SMALL & FISHER WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Upper Sackville. NEW DEPARTURE. NEW GOODS.

NOTWITHSTANDING the exodus from Upper Sackville, the subscriber offers for sale cheap, for Cash or Produce, the following New Goods:
1 Crate Milk-Pans, Cream and Butter Crocks, 1 and 2 Gal. Jugs;
Good Assorted General Groceries;
5 Dozen Brooms, 3 Dozen Pails;
3 Wash-Boards, 5 Boxes Soap;
6 Bags Timb (Seed);
200 lbs. Clover Seed, a choice assortment of Fresh Garden Seeds;
20 Bags Liverpool Salt;
1 Bbl. Cider and White Wine Vinegar;
25 Bunches Cotton Warp;
And other articles usually found in a Country Store.
We also have 100 Cords Good Wood, which will sell low for cash.

WANTED—Eggs and Butter, for which part Cash will be paid if required.

GEO. A. READ,
221
UPPER SACKVILLE.

MILLINERY.

MRS. C. H. BENT wishes to inform her numerous friends and the public that she is prepared to do
All Kinds of Millinery.
Having secured the services of Miss McKee, of St. John, N. B., for this department, whose long and varied experience we feel assured will give satisfaction. In addition to her large and complete Stock she is daily receiving

NEW GOODS

OF THE LATEST STYLES IN
Plain and Fancy Straw, Chip and Tape.
Also Trimmings of the Latest Designs.

She wishes to further inform her patrons that she has added a Complete Assortment of **Children's and Children's Underwear**, and at prices to suit the times. An examination of Stock and Styles is solicited—at the Old Stand formerly occupied by Mrs. Barnes.

MRS. C. H. BENT,
AMHERST, N. S.

DE FOWLER'S
EXTRACT-WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
CHOLERA INFANTUM
DIARRHOEA
AND
ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

SACKVILLE

Drug Store

JUST RECEIVED:
Wells & Richardson's Improved
Lieber's Extract of Beef;
Johnson's Fluid Beef;
Mother's Grains and Worm Exterminator;
Stedman's Teething Powders;
Harrison's Quinine Wine and Iron;
Lynn's Extract of Coffee;
Yaschine's Compound;
Le Page's Liquid Glue;
Wych's Cough Cure;
Norton & Co.'s Quinine Wine;
Carter's Little Liver Pills;
Morris's Indian Root Pills;

60 Doz. Diamond Dyes,
(A full Assortment of Colors.)

A. DIXON,
DRUGGIST.

NEW GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED:
2 CASES Hessins Assorted Jams;
5 Boxes Electric Soap;
2 Boxes Globe Soap Powder;
2 Boxes Toilet Soap;
1 Box Royal Baking Powder;
1 Case Marmalade;
2 Cases Windsor Lotions;
2 Cases Windsor Saloon;
1 Box Prepared Corn;
8 Boxes Biscuits Biscuits;
5 Bbls. No. 1 Apples;
1 Bbl. Oranges;
2 Cases Lemons;
1 Dozen Pine Apples;
1 Bunch Bananas, &c.

LOW FOR CASH,
G. J. TRUEMAN,
No. 4 Music Hall Block.

COAL!

THE subscriber having been appointed Agent for the largest Coal Mining Association, is prepared to take orders for COAL in any quantity, either delivered or at the wharf, at lowest market rates. All orders will receive prompt attention.

ARTHUR G. ESTABROOKS,
Sackville, Sept. 17, 1884. 41

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.

100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.
43rd Year. \$1.50 a Year.
Sent 20 stamps for Sample Copy (Digital) and a Free List of the contents of the Journal.

ORANGE JUDD CO. DAVID W. JUDD, Pres.
73 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

N. B. & P. E. RY.

ALL PERSONS are forbidden from meddling with the bench marks, grade stakes, or centre stakes, or with the Company's cars or locomotive, or trespassing on the track.

W. C. MILNER,
Secretary.

GOLD

CAN BE MADE BY BUYING AND USING OUR IMPROVED "LITTLE GIANT" THRESHING MACHINES. WRITE FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES TO SMALL & FISHER WOODSTOCK, N. B.

RARE CHANCE.

HAVING DETERMINED TO GO OUT OF BUSINESS, I WILL

Lease the Store

I NOW OCCUPY AND WILL DISPOSE OF MY STOCK OF
GOODS
At a Discount and on Favorable Terms.

This is an excellent opportunity for any one wishing to engage in business in a first-class stand. For further particulars apply to

BLAIR ESTABROOKS.

London House, Retail.

Latest Arrivals of Fashionable Dress Materials!

ELEGANT Designs in Black Mantle Cloths;
The latest in Ulster Cloths;
Sealoties at every price;
Black Cashmere Silks;
Dress Trimmings and Mantle Ornaments;
Black and Colored Velvetines;
New Skirtings;
Lises and Vesting Frillings;
And a large variety of Goods in every department.

J. W. BARNES & CO.,
13 and 17 Market Square, and Corner of Union and Charlotte Streets,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

SUGAR & MOLASSES

Now Landing from Brit. "Herbert" direct:

30 Hhds. Grocery Sugar,
204 Hhds. Best Selected
12 Tiers. Molasses.
16 Bbls.

FOR SALE VERY LOW.

M. WOOD & SONS,
aug 11

NOTICE.

THE subscriber is about closing up his Business and will sell the
Balance of his Stock at Reduced Prices.

Consisting in part of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Crockeryware, Hardware, &c.

I request all persons having unsettled accounts to call and settle, as my books are placed in the hands of my attorney.

JOHN FORD,
Sackville, Sept. 25, 1884. 2m

Stephens & Figures.

Wholesale Grocers,
61 Dock Street, St. John, N. B.

365 HALF-CHESTS EXTRA VAL.
100 Boxes CONGO TEA, &c. Value;
25 Sacks JAVA COFFEE;
100 Sacks RICE;
75 Barrels and Cases CURRANTS;
55 Bags NUTS—Assorted;
120 Cases LOBSTERS, OYSTERS, Corned Beef and Peaches.

At Lowest Rates.
sept 10

NEW TEA!

LANDING:
302 Pkgs New Congou Tea
Direct Importation from Fouchow.

GEO. S. DEFORD,
13 South John, N. B.

CORN MEAL.

NOW LANDING:
250 Barrels Corn Meal,
25 do. Feed Flour.

FOR SALE BY
M. Wood & Sons,
aug 27

BRANDAM'S

White and Colored Paints.
Raw and Boiled Oil.

A full Stock just received, and for sale very low by

M. Wood & Sons,
june 25

FLOUR! FLOUR!

225 BARRELS GIVEN VALLEY.
Patent;
250 Bbls. Cooke's Friend, Patent;
200 " Goldie's Peoples, do;
100 H. Bbls. Goldie's Peoples, do.

For sale low by
A. J. BABANG & CO.
Moncton, Oct. 1, 1884.

MINUDIE COAL.

Get your Winter's Supply now.

ORDERS for Minudie HOUSE COAL can be left at the store of Mr. J. F. Allison. To those who wish to lay in their winter's supply early, a credit of 60 days will be given.

E. CHASE.
sept 17

HIS LITTLE RUSTIC.

The situation was romantic. He was leaning over a rail fence, wiping his warm brow with a somewhat soiled, but very handsome handkerchief, when he discovered her.

She was kneeling in the grass a little way off, hunting for wild strawberries, which she dropped into a partially filled tin pail.

Her sun-bonnet had fallen back, and now revealed a very flushed face and a tumbled mass of brown hair.

He thought her profile very pretty, and her wrist, as it was disclosed below her print sleeve, shapely and white. He wished she would look up, as he was growing curious concerning the color of her eyes. He felt sure they were brown.

Just at that moment a whirl of wings caused him to turn his eyes in another direction, and he saw a covey of wild prairie hens just settling upon an angle of the fence in near range. He lifted his gaze quickly to his slouch hat and fled.

The birds flew away unharmed. But the girl in the grass gave a little shriek, and sprang up so hastily she tipped her pail of berries over, and they all disappeared in the long tangled grass.

"What a shocking!" she cried, in a tone of real vexation, as she looked down at her empty pail. "Allow me to help you pick them up," said our hero, gallantly, as he sprang over the fence with an easy bound and bent to his task as lightly as if he had always picked berries from tangled grass for a livelihood, instead of attending to the foreign business of one of the largest commercial houses in the world. He picked away in silence for fully five minutes without looking up.

He was now so early in the opportunity for inspection. She saw in a medium-sized, strongly built figure, clothed in a hunting-suit, evidently new; a head of closely cropped hair, suspiciously near baldness upon the crown; a peculiarly pallid complexion, a very handsome countenance, well-shaped nose, glossy, and, he believed, just then, two very liquid and languid blue eyes.

"Yes, they are brown," he said, mentally, as he met her glance. Aloud: "I think your pail is quite as full as it was before. Mademoiselle, I shall take pleasure in picking them up for you completely fill it if you will allow."

And his smile and glance, and the perfect modulation of his voice, was as delightful to Lisle Ashley as it had been to a score—nay, to a hundred—women before her.

"I thank you," she stammered; "but I have enough for tea now, and it is late, and I must go."

"But you have not enough for tea if I take tea with you," said our hero, with the irresistible boldness, coupled with a respectful Westbrock's most taking qualities with the ladies.

If a man's manner, glance and tone are only respectful and deferential, nothing pleases a woman more than a certain amount of boldness in his words and actions.

"You see," he continued, in answer to her look of surprise, "I am lost. I left a party of friends this forenoon, and wandered through the woods in search of game, until I am completely bewildered. They have the lunch basket. You are the first human being I have seen for hours, and I have dined on a few berries. I must have some tea very soon or perish. I have no idea how far I am from Benton Station, where I was to join my friends at 1 o'clock."

"Oh," said Lisle, looking very sympathetic indeed, "You are to be pitied. You are five miles from Benton Station, and you must be hungry, I know. Well, now, you may go home with me—it is just half a mile from here. Aunt Ruth will have supper ready, I know, and you will be welcome. And the hired man is going to Benton Falls this evening. You can ride with him."

"But my train goes at 7."
"Well, there is another at 9. And too late to go early enough to get up there for the 7 o'clock train. I will help him with the cows so he can get off."

Richard glanced down at the slender hands and wrote:
"You milk cows? Impossible!" he said.

"Oh, I do not make a business of it," Lisle answered, calmly; "but I can do it when occasion requires. I would not be a thoroughly genuine country girl if I could not. Now, here is a fence to climb. Will you please go first and then help me over?"

"I thought country girls always leaped the fence," said Richard, as he sprang lightly over and gave her his hand.

"They can do it, but they do not always display their agility on every occasion," Lisle retorted, as she stepped to the ground at his side. "There is Uncle William's house—that red one over yonder. And the white cloth is hanging out of the attic window to tell the men in the hay-field that supper will be ready as soon as they can get down to the house."

"How delightfully primitive life is out here!" mused Richard, "I feel as if I was in another world from the one I left this morning."

"You are from Lake Resort, I suppose?"
"Yes. I have been there a week; my home is in Allany, New York. I was induced to come to Lake Resort on account of the fish and game in neighboring localities. But I came out here this morning and have tramped all day and never shot a bird."

"You tried, though," said Lisle, mischievously. "But here we are now; please take a seat on the veranda in the shade while I tell Aunt Ruth we have company to tea. Aunt Ruth will have company to tea, and help her pick over the berries."

"What a charming, fresh, unspoiled child of nature she is!" thought Richard as she disappeared. "Sweet eyes and mouth, and a pretty figure, so simple and unaffected. And that is what attracts a

man after he is worn out with the artifices of the world and disgusted with the shams of society. What an ideal life one could lead here with such a companion as that, far from all the din and turmoil and strife of the world."

"Tea is ready, sir," a very sweet voice announced; "walk this way, if you please. I suppose you would like to wash your face and hands, perhaps. You may step into auntie's room at the left here."

How pretty and restful and homelike the rooms were; how dreamily the sound of the "mowers" come in through the open window; how comely Aunt Ruth appeared in her big apron, as she greeted him with cordial simplicity, touched with a slight awe of his city origin; how charming the table appeared to his hungry eyes, with its beautiful country fare!

"You had better sit right down— you and Lisle," said Aunt Ruth. "Joel will be getting off to town now, about 6, he says, if it'll accommodate you any; and the men'll be here in a few minutes, so it'll be pleasant for you to have your tea before they come."

And Richard sat down to a tete-a-tete with Lisle, in her print gown and with her slightly sunburned face, guileless of powder, and enjoyed it more than any stately dinner which he ever attended, where ladies lured him with beautiful faces and sumptuous costumes and glittering jewels.

Then came in Uncle William, with his loud voice and burly frame, to break the spell, and half a dozen red-faced and perspiring hands with him.

"Storm coming up from the north-west," he said. "Guess my boys'll catch it; but I've only a half-day's mowing done. All the rest up in snug stacks at noon. Neighbor Brown has three acres lying yet. I'm lucky for once. Where'll there be a shower? I guess I'll have a night of it, I guess well have."

So it proved. Joel could not go to "town," as the little station five miles distant was designated, and the night set in storming furiously.

Richard, not at all reluctantly, accepted the invitation to remain until morning. A train went to Lake Resort at 6, but as at that hour it still rained, he turned over upon his comfortable couch and concluded to wait until evening.

He was in no haste to leave Lisle Ashley's sweet presence. He staid away the day in a delicious fashion. Lisle sat over a great basket of mending, while he read aloud, or talked to her, in his rich, thrilling voice, of foreign lands and people.

"How well she listens. So few people possess that accomplishment, too," he thought; and he found she had read a great deal, and had been several years at school in a distant city.

When he went away that evening he asked her if he might send her some nice books to read.

"I have stacks of them," he said, "which it seems selfish in me to keep in trucks now I have read them. You might as well enjoy them, and I would feel then that I was doing something toward a return for all your kindness."

So he sent the books, and a note with them, of course; and of course Lisle replied, and letters followed for several weeks. And then he ran down to Benton station to pass Sunday at "Uncle William's" farm.

After that he came down every week or two until October. They read, and talked, and walked and drove together, and it was all Heaven to Lisle and a veritable Eden to Richard. He was deeply in love with the girl's innocence, sweetness and unaffected goodness.

He was fascinated with the repose and calm of this quiet retreat, so unlike the restless rush of his whole life. He felt as if he could live and die happy and contented man with Lisle as his only companion if he could remain here.

But the world, his business duties, lay elsewhere—in the world of commerce and fashion—and he did not ask Lisle to share that world with him.

He went back to Albany in October without having committed himself, yet knowing that he loved and was loved by Lisle.

All his happiness he found in her letters. Other women seemed false and fictitious when compared to her. Still he could never think of her in these circles where he had been reared. Her simple grace and unaffected manner would seem like a flash of polish there.

As for Lisle, she poured out her heart to him—all its wild sorrow, terrible loneliness and sweet affection thrilled through her written words.

Her letters were a source of mingled delight and despair to him. To be loved by so charming a creature was the most exquisite happiness; yet his heart was tender, and he could not bear to give her pain. He would not pray to God to fly that he might seek her presence.

He passed the holidays with her. In her net cashmere dress, and with the sunburn all bleached away, she was prettier than when he had parted with her. And before a blazing wood fire they passed delightful hours with books and each other.

Ab, yes, it was a beautiful dream. But would it not become a painful reality if he transplanted her from her native soil?

Suspicion.

"Twas in the garden chatting Amid the magnolias— She who her snowy tating, I with my cigarette. I still can see her fingers Flit softly in and out; Withrapture memory lingers To view her lips a-point."

A happy sunbeam glancing Upon a wayward curl Set every pulse to dancing And turned my brain a-whirl: And when she looked up shyly I could not help, you see, But stoop and kiss her shyly Behind the apple-trees.

Strange that some mate forever Should mar the rays of bliss! Though conscious I had never Yet won so sweet a kiss, Alas! the act of plunder So gracefully she bore, I could not choose but wonder Had she been kissed before.

—The Century.

He Took the Trowers.

"Them pants is too short," said a buxom woman who was bargaining for a pair of trowers.

"But dey will stretch, my fren, dey will stretch. Yust hang they on de legs and stretch dem every night; dot keeps de pags out of de knees."

"They are too dark," continued the customer.

"Dark," said the dealer; "vat matter ish dot? De color ish not fast, and dey vill fade-dree shades shades in two days."

"They are too wide in the legs," objected the buxom, and the accommodating dealer in accommodating garments said:

"Vell, you stretch dem de long way 'ont dey get schmaller sideways? De more you wear dem de petter dey fits you."

"Look at that big grease spot," said the particular buyer.

"Oh, dot's nothing," said the dealer. "You vill harden all ofer vaggin crease in less as von week. I drop off ten cent for dot spot. You take them for a toller vorty."

He took them.

ITCHING PILLS—Symptoms and Cure

The symptoms are moderate, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night, and as if any warm were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow.

SWAY