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**DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE,  
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COARSE SALT, in bulk and bags, DAIRY SALT,  
Molasses, Biscuits, Cheese,  
PORK AND BEEF,  
HAMS, OATS, BRAN AND SHORTS.**  
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BOOTS AND SHOES.**

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Ready-Made Clothing, Scotch Horse Collars,  
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A fine line of Men's, Youth's and Children's Suits,  
HATS IN GREAT VARIETY.  
Boots, Shoes and Slippers,  
From 25 cents to \$5.  
**A FULL STOCK OF GROCERIES.**  
TINS, CREAMERS, MILK PANS,  
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Buctouche, N. B.  
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how happy he was! It was, in truth, a pleasing sight to see the laughing child shake her curly head, telling her father to take care or she would fly away some day when he called her his "bright blue bird," which he was wont to do. It was very touching, also, to behold her an hour later nestled like a roosebud asleep on his breast.

At such times Jacob would indulge in a fond reverie, and build all sorts of aerial castles for his little pet. Then would he calculate to a fraction what he would be worth by the time she came of age, picture to himself the importance her dower and beauty would command in the settlement, the exact sort of person he would select as a worthy inheritor of the double treasure and, in short, to turn over in his mind a thousand plans for the future advantage of his darling Annie.

In the mean time, the years crept by, and many changes occurred. The three log huts had given place to more commodious and showy structures, and stood as barns humbly in the rear. Other settlers also, enticed by the fertility of the valley, took up tracks on the borders of the two streams, which traversed, as it were, two separate vales, divided by a range of hills.

Among these were loyalists, refugees, (or such as had left New England at the first outbreak of the Revolution,) Dutch soldiers, and French Acadians. But they lived peacefully together, and forgot all party distinctions, like sensible men whose business was to cultivate the ground.

In the absence of a minister of the gospel, Jacob, the patriarch, performed divine service for them on the Sabbath in the great parlor of his mansion, and under the auspices of the British flag, which, with religious punctuality, he never failed to hoist above his roof on that day, where it would be seen to the limits of the straggling farms of the vale.

There were three grand epochs from whence they dated, and to which a constant reference was made in their daily affairs. Such or such a thing was said to have occurred "in the year Annie Dacre was born," or "the winter after Alex the French girl was married," or "the spring before Indian Sabatis died."

There were, moreover, some mournful episodes in their history, which served also as chronological data, and cast deep distress for a time upon the inhabitants of Dacre Valley.

One winter set in so unexpectedly, that nearly all their crops were frozen in the ground. Another winter was so protracted, that part of their stock of cattle, famished for want of food, and they were obliged to kill and made use of the remainder to prevent a total loss. A child, also, was drowned in the river by breaking of the ice; and an aged Puritan, called Fight-the-good-Faith Vail, crushed to death while felling a tree.

These graves were the only two yet visible in the small enclosure set apart for the resting-place of the dead, and the villagers would often visit them to see that they were undisturbed, and muse long and thoughtfully over them in the shadow of the trees. They appeared to take an absorbing interest in those graves. They replaced the turf carefully over them after the snows were melted. They took their little ones to show them the solemn place where the drowned boy lay, and explained to them the nature and morality of death. They had acquired an unalienable tie to the soil now, for go where they might over the wide world there was one spot still sacred to their hearts—that in which kindred was buried.

Annie had reached her fourth birthday, and a pretty, healthy looking creature she was, and especially remarkable for presenting that rare combination, black hair and blue eyes. Old Jacob, in his peculiar vein, said that one was America and the other England, and Annie proved how well the two could agree. But Annie would shake her head and laugh at this calling her father "a silly man."

One day after dinner, instead of accompanying him as usual into the fields, the child kissed her father, and with a small basket of Indian manufacture in her hand went skipping along as merrily as a wild bird among the stumps and raspberry thickets along the borders of the clearing. Her mother looked out from time to time and could catch a glimpse of the little straw hat among the leaves, but called away by her domestic duties at length she took no further heed of the loiterer, believing that after picking a few berries she would join her father and return with him in the evening as usual. What was her astonishment, therefore, when her husband came home alone.

"Why, where is Annie?" she exclaimed. "What! is she not within?" he asked, with a face of blank amazement, and rooted to the threshold on which he stood. "No," was the reply; "nor has she been since dinner-time, when she went a-raspberrying in the bushes beside the woods."

"Gracious Lord!" muttered her father, with a deep cadence like a groan; and, possessed by a sudden frenzy of alarm, he ran across the open fields with breathless speed, and explored along the line of thicket that bordered the farm-clearing, calling repeatedly the name of his favorite, but in vain. The forest echo alone replied to his eager accents, and with a tone of mockery that pierced his soul. The old

soldier's blood seemed for a moment to gather and congeal in his breast, and his limbs to become paralyzed; by this time, too, his wife had joined him, weeping and shrieking, "Annie! Annie!" as she came along.

"Back, wife!" shouted Jacob, with sudden vehemence; "the child has strayed into the woods. Run, run, in Heaven's name! Run to Grace and Leonard's; tell them to send somebody, with all haste, to Barbare's and Cogle's, on the Salmon river, and to the Ingun camp below, while I go up stream to raise the valley. Bid them bring torches, guns and horns; do not hear! Straightway, for the night is setting in fast, and Annie is—lost!"

Before that last word was uttered the mother was already half way to her step-daughter's farm, and it reached her ear like a wail of despair.

In a brief space of time a strong body of men, most of them soldiers of the revolution, and all well skilled in wood-craft, gathered at the house of the squire; a term of respect universally applied to Captain Dacre, as the founder and magistrate of the settlement. These being speedily equipped and divided into several parties, struck into the woods in different directions to search for the missing child.

The mother spent that night in the open air, listening, with painful intensity, to the frequent report of fire-arms, and the long wailing notes of the conchs and bugles that came from the depths of the forest. These signals grew fainter, however, as the night elapsed, and the last indication of the exploring bands was the light of a pine-torch that shone for an instant like a star on the brow of a distant hill, and disappeared. Then her heart sank within her, and she went into the house and prayed.

Hour after hour next day the several parties came in; they had obtained no signs of the child. They took but a slight rest, replenished their packs with provisions, their horns with powder, and started once more into the wood.

Long after his party, and late in the evening, Jacob returned—his clothes torn, his face scratched and haggard, his head without its covering. His wife looked to him—their eyes met—it was enough. The woman hid her face with a cry—Annie was lost!

It would be impossible to describe the sensation this event produced in the small community. Nor is it easy for one unacquainted with the life of an emigrant to appreciate fully the terror associated in his mind with a casualty to which the evi-gences of his position render him peculiarly liable.

A lumberman will go but a few paces from his camp, turn round among the trees, and be no more able to reach it again, without learning its direction by whooping or having some mark to guide him, than a mariner can steer north or south in a fog without a compass to point out his course. A settler venturing beyond a blazed line in search of some particular wood, will get bewildered and miss his way, and wander day after day distracted, famishing, and at random. Should he ever recover his track and present himself to his despairing family, like one risen from the grave, he can tell you what it is to be lost; to wander like a drunken man in an endless circle; to come with wild joy upon tracks which turn out, alas! to be your own; to lie down at night bruised, and to rise up again stiff, hungry, and hopeless; to pursue the same blind round through the eternal trees, tortured with the thought of a lingering, miserable death, and haunted, moreover, by some ideal phantom conjured up by want and perturbation of mind! He alone can tell you what this is.

One friend of ours, after fasting for three days in the woods, imagined that he was followed by a blue dog, and told his companion to drive it away. Another, who had wandered foodless and shoeless for five days on the snow, with his hands and feet frozen, saw distinctly an Indian beckoning to him from among the trees; and sometimes following this spectral guide, and sometimes floundering unconsciously on, he reached the bank of a river at last, hung his handkerchief upon a tree, and lay down to die—when relief came.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

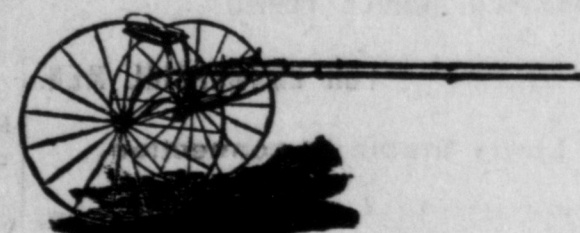
#### Making Inroads on the Square-Rigger.

The many-masted schooner has hitherto been a peculiarly American type of sailing vessel, but its merits in the direction of easy and economical working are now gaining it wider recognition. These large schooners have for a considerable time played a prominent part in the American coasting trade, and showed such seagoing qualities that there is now an evident intention to use them freely for ocean traffic also, more particularly in the lumber business. They have also made their appearance in European waters under foreign flags, and an English exchange thus records the first four-masted schooner engaged in the Russian lumber trade: "Something new in Baltic trading vessels arrived in Grangemouth in the shape of a four-masted Russian schooner, named 'Andreas Weide,' from Riga, with deals. It is said this is the first four-masted Russian that has been built, and it is the first of the class that has visited Grangemouth. She is 543 tons register, 160 feet long, 32 broad and carries a large cargo."

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THE SPECIFIC FOR  
**DYSPEPSIA**  
Dyspepticure aids  
Digestion.  
Dyspepticure cures  
Indigestion.  
The most serious and  
long-standing cases of  
Chronic Dyspepsia  
positively cured  
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**Dyspepticure.**  
Price per bottle 55cts and 1.00  
(large bottles four times size of small.)  
Prepared by  
Charles K. Short, St. John, N.B.  
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Opposite Post Office, Moncton.

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**LOW PRICES.**  
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PLOWERS a Specialty—full line of extra  
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**JOHN HUGHES.**  
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**Why?**

Because of its strength, loss-paying power, and  
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Statement January 1st, 1890—  
Cash Capital, \$2,000,000 00  
Reserve for Unadjusted Losses, 254,323 43  
Reserve for Re-Insurance, 1,749,245 41  
NET SURPLUS, 1,301,235 39

**Total Assets, \$5,305,004 23**  
**J. D. PHINNEY,**  
Agent, Richibucto.

The following are the most important items of the  
**THIRTIETH  
ANNUAL STATEMENT  
OF THE  
EQUITABLE  
LIFE  
ASSURANCE SOCIETY.**

Outstanding Assurance Dec. 31, 1889, \$631,016.66  
New Assurance Written in 1889, 175,264.10  
Premium Income in 1889, 25,537.23  
Interest and Other Income, 5,055.75  
Total Income, 30,592.98  
Payments to Policy holders, 11,542.86

Assets, 107,150.309  
Liabilities (4 per cent.), 84,329.235  
Surplus, \$22,821.074

Ratio of Assets to Liabilities, 127 per cent.

OF THE LIFE Assurance Companies of the world  
THE EQUITABLE has for ten years transacted  
the largest annual new business (in 1889, \$175-  
264,100; for ten years held the largest 4 per cent.  
surplus (December, 1889, \$22,821.074); for four  
years held the largest outstanding business (De-  
cember, 1889, \$631,016.66); while its superior fi-  
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Free Tontine Policies.  
Bonds combining investment with Assurance.  
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Barrister and Attorney-at-law.  
W. M. D. CARTER,  
Barrister and Attorney-at-law.  
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Richibucto, June 15, 1891.

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Tablets,  
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Table-Tops,  
Garden Vases, Etc., Etc.,  
CUT STONE of all descriptions furnished to  
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A large stock of marble always on hand.

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**Daily Mail**

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John, Halifax and Quebec Express Trains.  
Sundays excepted.

Returning—leaves Richibucto at 4.00  
p. m., local, and arrives at Weldford  
Station in time to connect with night ex-  
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Cemetery work of every description neatly ex-  
ecuted. Orders promptly filled.  
MONCTON, N. B. (Aug 31st)

**33**

**YEARS' EXPERIENCE.**  
27 YEARS IN THE PARISH OF  
RICHIBUCTO, HARNESS AND  
COLLAR MAKING.

My eye is not yet dim nor my strength  
abated.  
I use the best of Stock.  
My work has been tested and not found  
wanting.  
I am very busy.  
I request the owners of horses to keep me  
busy.  
Considering the quality  
I verily believe my Harness the cheapest  
in the market.  
I warrant my collars.  
They are durable, easy and safe.  
**W. A. P. RHODES.**



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SPECTACLES**  
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**EYEGLASSES.**

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Pebble, or optical glass especially manu-  
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exception best adapted to restore the rav-  
ages of age, and to retain perfect vision;  
they are especially recommended by the  
most eminent of the Faculty.  
Every pair fitted on scientific princi-  
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where no actual disease of the eye exists,  
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