

**M. HOLLERAND,**  
Custom Boot and Shoe Maker.  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.  
Job Work done promptly and at reasonable rates.

**RICHIBUCTO, N. B.**  
W. C. PITFIELD, General Partner.  
S. HAYWARD, Special Partner.  
**W. C. PITFIELD & CO.,**  
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF  
BRITISH, FOREIGN and DOMESTIC

**Dry Goods, TEAS, &c.,**  
CANTERBURY STREET. ST. JOHN, N. B.

**BUCTOUCHE DRUG STORE.**  
TOILET SOAPS, SPICES, PIPES,  
HAND MIRRORS, BRUSHES, ETC.,  
IN VARIETY.

**FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY.**  
Prescriptions carefully prepared.  
Medicine constantly on hand.

**W. G. KING, M. D.**  
JEWELLER, WATH-  
MAKER

**PHOTOGRAPHER.**  
I am prepared to do all kinds of Watch and Clock repairing and will pay special attention to work sent me from a distance and guarantee satisfaction.

**Also—DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES and General Merchandise.**  
A. E. LANDRY.  
St. Louis, Kent Co., Feb. 13, 1890.

**Bricks!**  
The Subscribers wish to call attention to the Bricks manufactured by them at their

**STIAM BRICK WORKS**  
CHATHAM AND NELSON.

They are of large size—18 to the solid foot, and perfect in shape and hardness.  
500,000 on hand. All orders attended to promptly. Bricks delivered to cars or at wharf, or can be got to the store of Mr. W. S. Leitch, Chatham, and Mr. William Masson, Newcastle.

G. A. & H. S. FLETT,  
Nelson.

**Fire Insurance Agency.**  
I am Agent for the following Standard Fire Insurance Companies:

**IMPERIAL,**  
OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

**ETNA AND HARTFORD,**  
OF HARTFORD, CONN.

**J. D. PHINNEY.**  
D. F. BROWN, R. W. LEITCH.

**Paper Bag Company,**  
Manufacturers of—  
Paper Bags, Paper Boxes, Tea Caddies,  
SHIPPING TACS, &c.,  
WRAPPING PAPER and TWINES all sizes and  
PARK HOTEL BUILDING, KING SQUARE,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

**—GRAND—**  
**MILLINERY DISPLAY.**

Having one of the Best Assorted Stocks of Millinery and some of the best Milliners in the city, I am prepared as usual to do all kinds of Millinery work.

Orders from a distance promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.

Mrs. G. H. BROWN,  
Main Street, Moncton.

**North British**  
AND  
**Mercantile Insurance Co.**

Capital - - - \$14,600,000.  
Funds invested in Canada \$1,550,504.  
Fire, Life and Annuity Business at moderate rates.

**North British**  
and **Mercantile**  
**Insurance Company.**  
OF EDINBURGH & LONDON.

JAC. General Agent, St. John, N. B.  
D. L. ANDER, Agent, Buctouche.

**DRY GOODS,**  
**BOOTS & SHOES,**  
**GROCERIES,**

**Hardware, Flour,**

And all description of goods necessary to carry on a general trade.  
Selling at lowest possible prices for CASH or in exchange for produce.

WM. BOWSER.  
Kingston Kent Co., Feb. 17, 1890.

## READ THIS.

The subscriber invites attention to his large and well-assorted stock of

**HARDWARE,**  
**Iron, Steel, Nails,**  
**WINDOW GLASS,**

**PAINTS, OILS & VARNISHES.**  
—ALSO—

**Silverware, Glassware,**  
**LAMPS, ETC., ETC.**

**PRICES LOW!**  
**GEORGE STOTHART,**  
WATER STREET, CHATHAM, N. B.

**R. O. Shaughnessy and Co.**  
MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

**Fishing Tackle**  
85 GERMAIN STREET,  
Saint John, N. B.

Also Trunks, Bags and Valises.

**Stoves**  
OF ALL KINDS.

**Stove Fittings, Pipe, Tin-  
ware and Kitchen  
Utensils.**

I am now laying in my usual Fall supply.  
Remember the Old Stand—  
QUEEN STREET, RICHIBUCTO.

**R. PHINNEY.**  
**Andrew Dunn,**  
DEALER IN  
Lumber, Railway Ties, Hemlock  
Bark, Dry Goods, and General  
Groceries, Flour, etc.

**Hay and Feed,**  
KING STREET,  
Weldford Station, I. C. R.

**Flower of the Prairie,**  
—THE—  
**GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.**

AT  
**HIGMAN'S DRUG STORE**  
139 Main Street, Moncton.

**Temperance  
and General**  
**LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,**  
OF NORTH AMERICA.

Incorporated by Special Act of the Par-  
liament of Canada.

HEAD OFFICES—TORONTO.  
HON. GEO. W. ROSS, Minister of Educa-  
tion, President.

HON. S. H. BLAKE, Vice-Presidents.  
ROBT. MCLEAN, Esq., }  
Guarantee Fund—\$100,000.

Deposited with the Dominion Govern-  
ment for the security of Policy Holders,  
\$50,000.

H. SUTHERLAND, Manager.  
E. R. MACHUM, Manager for Maritime  
Provinces, St. John, N. B.

Agents wanted.

**EQUITY SALE.**  
There will be sold at Public Auction in front of  
Dyars' Hotel, in Cocagne, in the Parish of Dun-  
das in the County of Kent, on Friday, the thir-  
teenth day of February, next, at the hour of two  
in the afternoon, pursuant to the directions of a  
decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity  
made on the first day of November, A. D. 1890 in  
a cause therein pending wherein Edward J. Smith  
is plaintiff and Raphael Casey, Richard Casey,  
Philip Casey, Adele Casey, Alvina Casey,  
Marie Rose Casey, Marguerite Casey, Cajetan  
Casey, Maximilien also called Myain Casey, Max-  
imilien Mullett and Euphemie his wife, George Le-  
ger and Euphemie his wife, Philippe LeBlanc and  
Eugenie his wife, Jacques Poirier, Bazeline Poirier  
and Adeline Casey are defendants with the ap-  
probation of the undersigned Referee in Equity  
the mortgaged premises described in the said  
decretal order as follows:—All that parcel of  
land situated at Casey Cape in the County of Kent  
and bounded on the north by the County of Kent  
and by Belony White, on the south and west by  
lands formerly occupied by Anthony Casey, on  
the east by the sea shore, containing about thirty  
acres, being all the land said Francis Casey pur-  
chased from Thomas E. Smith and Belony Casey.  
Second piece being on the east side of the Grand  
Digue road and adjoining the marsh, being about  
eight acres, which was deeded to said Francis  
Casey by his late father Joseph Casey and the  
heirs of the late Placide Poirier. Also a third  
piece or parcel of land situate as above stated in  
said County of Kent and being the southern half  
from front to rear of lot of land on which the said  
Francis Casey formerly resided being deeded to  
him by his late father Jo. Casey containing fifty  
acres together with the buildings, erections and  
improvements thereon.

Terms of sale cash.  
For other particulars apply to the plaintiff's  
solicitor.

Dated the 17th day of November A. D. 1890.  
HENRY H. JAMES,  
Referee in Equity in and for the County of Kent.  
POIRIER & McCULLY,  
Plaintiff's Solicitor.

**A LAND OF WONDERS.**  
SPOTS OF VINDURE AND STRIPS OF  
THE "VALLEY OF DEATH."

Oases in a Rainless Region—Admirable  
Work of the Ancient Indians in the  
Science of Irrigation—Lessons Worth  
Learning.

Palpa, Peru.—Our main object in  
tarrying at this out-of-the-way Acadia  
was to make it the starting point of  
several excursions; for the little oasis,  
surrounded on all sides by desert sands,  
is in the midst of a most interesting re-  
gion. First we paid a visit to San Xavier,  
one of the finest estates on the ocean-side  
of Peru, which lies about twelve miles  
from Palpa, beyond a range of low and  
sandy hills.

SAN XAVIER.  
The San Xavier manor house is large  
and well furnished, with apartments as  
long and lofty as so many public halls,  
surrounded by a stone corridor whose  
massive columns support a series of  
round arches. On one side are extensive  
wine-presses and store-rooms and on the  
other a handsome old church which was  
built by the Jesuits about the middle of  
the last century.

THE VALLEY OF NASCA.  
Thirty miles south of this estate, over  
rocky hills and arid sands, lies the valley  
of Nasca, which descends from the Sierra  
by an easy slope and gradually widens  
as it approaches the sea. This place is  
interesting only on account of its pecu-  
liar mode of irrigation. Though covered  
with rich haciendas, yielding marvel-  
ous crops of grapes, cotton, corn, sugar  
cane, melons, potatoes and all kinds of  
fruits and vegetables, nature has pro-  
vided nothing for its watering in a re-  
gion where rain never falls, except a  
tiny river which is dry eleven months  
of the year. But for the industry and  
engineering skill of the aboriginal In-  
dians, the lovely valley would have been  
no better than the surrounding deserts.

ABORIGINAL IRRIGATION.  
Long before the arrival of the destroy-  
ing Spaniards they had contended with  
the arid obstacles and executed a work  
here which is almost unequalled in the  
history of irrigation. Cutting deep  
trenches along the whole length of the  
valley, they extended them so high up  
into the mountains that to this day the  
inhabitants do not know how far they  
were carried. The main trenches, known  
as puquios in the language of the  
Incas, are at the upper end of the  
valley, and each is about four feet deep,  
the sides and roof lined with cemented  
stones. These descending branch off  
into smaller puquios which ramify all  
over the valley in every direction,  
plentifully supplying every farm with  
pure, cool mountain water and feeding  
the little ditches that irrigate and fertil-  
ize the soil. The main trenches are  
several feet below the surface, and at in-  
tervals of about 200 yards there are ojas,  
or small holes, by which workmen may  
go down into the vault and clear away  
any obstruction. Diverging in every  
direction the puquios often cross one  
another, and by the time they have  
reached the southern limit of cultivation  
every drop of water has been exhausted.  
In the valley of Nasca no fewer than  
fifteen extensive vineyards and cotton  
plantations are thus watered by arti-  
ficial means, and at Aja a small mill  
for cleansing the cotton is also turned  
from the ditches of the Incas.

COTTON LANDS IN PERU.  
Going a little nearer to the sea one  
comes to the most profitable cotton es-  
tates in Peru, named respectively  
"Lacra" and "San Jose." Both contain  
mills propelled by water, with machin-  
ery for separating the seed and presses for  
packing the cotton. The product is all  
sent to the Lomas, a little port that has  
been opened expressly for it across  
thirty or more miles of desert. It goes  
on mule back, each animal carrying two  
bales, weighing 175 pounds apiece. The  
cotton is then piled on a large raft,  
which is launched in the heavy surf, and  
so brought alongside the waiting vessel.  
Not less than 40,000 quintals of it are  
annually shipped here from San Jose  
and Lacra alone.

HILL OF THE WITCHES.  
A few miles from the little port the  
mysterious Cerro de las Brujas, or  
"Hill of the Witches," rises abruptly in  
the midst of the desert. Among many  
blood-curdling traditions connected with  
this Cerro that are kept alive through  
generation after generation of supersti-  
tious Indians, concerning bloody  
spectres and headless spooks that wave  
their hands to warn intruders away, is  
one of an old man named "Don Manuel,"  
a living ghost who, having several  
murders on his conscience, came to live  
on Witches' Hill, and used to run about  
in the dead of night, screaming as if  
pursued by demons.

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on Witches' Hill, and used to run about  
in the dead of night, screaming as if  
pursued by demons.

ANCIENT WAYS PRESERVED.  
The next village, across a long strip  
of desert, is Chilca, a collection of cane  
huts surrounding a fine old church, in  
no way remarkable, except for being  
inhabited by a race of Indians who, in  
this isolated oasis of the wilderness, have  
managed to resist oppression from every  
source, and to preserve intact the spirit  
of their ancestors. An example of their  
character is related by a recent explorer.  
His soldier escort was so unwise as to  
get into a wrangle with the Syndic of  
the village, in course of which the lat-  
ter barefooted dignitary received a blow  
in the head from the butt end of the  
soldier's pistol. Instantly the whole  
population were wild with excitement.  
Assembling in the plaza they demanded  
that the fellow should be remanded at  
once to Lima for trial; nor would they  
permit him to remain over night in the  
town, but sent him off into the desert,  
weary as he was after a hard day's  
journey.

STILL JEALOUS OF THEIR RIGHTS.  
So jealous are these Indians of their  
rights and so suspicious of all outsiders,  
that until within a few years there was  
one particular room in the Jefe's house,  
which was kept on purpose for the ac-

commodation of white travellers. All  
who came were put into it and well  
guarded, were the party large or small.  
The Jefe supplied them with food, but  
immediately informed them that on no  
account, whatever their business, would  
they be allowed to remain in the village  
more than twenty-four hours.

A GREAT WILDERNESS OF SAND.  
Such are the general characteristics  
of that portion of Peru between the cor-  
dilleras and the sea, with its perpetual al-  
ternations of dreary desert and fertile  
valleys. The length of the shore line,  
not following the innumerable bays and  
indentations, but reckoned as the crow  
flies, from Rio Tambez, which separates  
the republic from that of Ecuador, to  
the Rio Loa, which marked its southern  
boundary until Chili lately took off a  
small piece, is a little over 1200 English  
miles. Coming down from Panama,  
the wooded shores of Ecuador no sooner  
disappear than the aspect of the con-  
tinent is entirely changed. High, bare  
rocks, frayed and crumbling, line the  
beach, and beyond stretches a wilder-  
ness of sand, beside which Sahara would  
be a blooming garden. It is the very  
dominion of desolation, strewn with  
bleaching skeletons left by the old-time  
whalers and the bones of mules and  
horses that starved to death by the way-  
side, its eternal silence broken only by  
the short, quick bark of sea lions and  
the screams of water fowl.—Fannie B.  
Ward.

SLEEPING TWO IN A BED.  
Young Girls Should not Sleep with Their  
Grandmothers.

The custom of sleeping in double beds  
is one which is going—and rightly going  
—out of fashion, says the Sheffield Tele-  
graph. Of course, every one knows,  
theoretically, that it is far more healthy  
to sleep alone. But of what avail has  
this theoretic knowledge been.

The child has first been allowed to  
sleep with its nurse—a most pernicious  
custom—or its elder sister, or its mother;  
the growing girl sleeps with her room-  
mate at school; the young lady with  
her aunts and her cousins and her girl  
friends indiscriminately.

People would have hesitated to allow  
a bunch of roses to remain in the room  
over night, or a growing plant, have  
never had their own bed to themselves  
year in and year out. The plant—which  
did not consume the oxygen of  
which their lungs stood in need, but  
precisely the effete gases thrown off by  
their own system—was thought very  
injurious.

Another pair of lungs breathing up  
the breathable air and infecting the re-  
mainder with the respiratory refuse of  
those physical processes that are most  
active during sleep was not thought of  
with any objection at all.

Yet what a simple law of hygiene  
would not do, fashion, a notion to what  
is "correct," is beginning to achieve.  
From the fashionable furniture estab-  
lishments there comes the announce-  
ment that two single bedsteads are al-  
ways called for at present with each  
chamber suit furnished for what is  
known as "swell patronage."

How many fatal diseases, how many  
cases of slow undermining and poison-  
ing of the system are due to this cus-  
tom of promiscuous sharing of double  
beds on the part of young girls, who  
will ever know?

The fact will never be fully realized  
till people grow sensible enough to know  
that bed linen takes the insensible re-  
jection of the pores as well as body linen,  
and who would care to wear another's  
body linen?

Have your single bed, then, if pos-  
sible; if not possible, do not sleep with  
a person much older than yourself.  
Young girls occasionally sleep with  
their grandmothers.

Boston's Blanders.  
In the literary and historical world  
Bostonians pride themselves as being in  
the front rank and never making mis-  
takes. Their pride has to-day, however,  
received a terrible fall, and the most  
erudite among them feels the position of  
lost prestige keenly. And it has all come  
about over the Britisher, as usual. It  
seems that by some unfortunate mistake  
the good citizens of the "Hub" erected a  
monument some time ago to one Crispus  
Attucks, a negro, who, it was supposed,  
led the attack on the British garrison in  
1770, and sealed with his life and blood,  
his love for freedom against British  
tyranny and slavery. So runs the story,  
cut in large letters on the monument,  
which was solemnly erected on the best  
site on the historic Boston Common. The  
other day, to the horror, consternation  
and disgust of all Boston, this fond idol  
was overthrown by the discovery of a  
young reprobate that Attucks, who went  
by the name of Michael Johnson, was  
nothing more than a rascally tramp and  
vagabond, "a renegade halfbreed, an  
adventurous sort of fellow, who merely  
happened to be in Boston at the time"  
when the British were attacked. He fol-  
lowed the mob, as any other idle fellow  
would do, and was shot in the melee  
that ensued, meeting an inglorious, not  
a martyr's, death for liberty. The Bun-  
ker Hill monument is another of Boston's  
great historical mistakes, erected as it  
was to denote a victory over the En-  
lish, when the reverse was the fac-  
tish, when the reverse was the fac-  
tish. After such blunders, Bostonians' pre-  
tensions to accuracy will be considerably  
diminished.

Growing Old Beautifully.  
Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher grows  
more beautiful as advancing years and  
growing feebleness take possession of  
her. She sits in a beautiful bay window  
surrounded by birds and flowers, and  
dreams of the days when she and  
"Henry" were struggling along in a  
little western village, trying to keep the  
pot boiling and the sermons written.  
But those were long-ago days! Now,  
though in comparative poverty, Mrs.  
Beecher has enough business engage-  
ments to keep her from actual want,  
and if she could fulfil one-half the orders  
that came to her she would be a rich  
woman. Every publishing firm in the  
country has asked her to write the life  
of her dead husband, but owing to her  
poor health, she has refused them all.

## -CLOTHING- —FOR— FALL AND WINTER WEAR.

Men's, Youths' and Boys' Suits, Overcoats, Reefers, Pants and Vests.  
—FULL LINES OF—

**Gents' Furnishing Goods,**  
FUR COATS, CAPS, COLLARS, GLOVES.

Our present season's Stock, on hand and to arrive, will be found unusually large,  
well assorted and excellent value in all departments.

**W. H. FAULKNER.**  
243 MAIN STREET, MONCTON, N. B.

**CLARKE, GENERAL HARDWARE**  
PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS

**KERR & THORNE**  
Silver Plate and Fancy Goods  
60 and 62 Prince Wm. St.  
Saint John, N. B.

THIS IS THE CACK THAT ROSE  
IN THE MORN  
THE DAY THAT IDEAL  
SOAP WAS BORN  
HE HAD RISEN EARLY TO TELL  
TO MANKIND  
THAT WONDERFUL SOAP TO  
SEEK AND TO FIND.

USE  
**IDEAL SOAP.**  
All grocers sell it.

THE WORLD  
IS WAKING UP  
TO THE VALUE OF  
IDEAL SOAP

Made only  
by  
Wm. L. Gagn  
St. John N.B.

**C. H. FLEWELLING**  
ILLUSTRATIONS OF  
DESIGNER AND  
ENGRAVER  
WOOD  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

**THE CHATHAM FOUNDRY.**  
—AND—  
**MACHINE WORKS,**  
CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK.

Established 1852.  
Castings of every description in Iron and Brass at lowest rates.  
Mill, Steamboat and Railway Castings, Stoves, Ploughs, Stumpers and Treeling  
ear and Babbit Metal.

THOS. F. GILLESPIE,  
Proprietor.

Stoves noted for quality of material, etc, etc.

**J. H. CARNALL,**  
**Taxidermist and Naturalist,**

38 King Square, (south side) St. John, N. B.

Birds and Animals mounted in the best style of the art.  
Moose and Caribou Heads mounted in the best style.  
Furs of all kinds dressed. Good collection on hand for sale.  
Skins tanned and made into mats.  
Rare birds bought and fair prices paid. Arctic Owls particu-  
larly required.  
I guarantee that no moths will appear in my work.

## Change of Business.

**GREAT CLEARANCE SALE OF DRY GOODS.**  
**\$20,000 - - - WORTH - - - \$20,000**

Will be sold at cost, on Goods other than Staples much less than cost, as we mean to dispose of  
the entire stock. Bargains in everything. The stock is still complete and well selected in all lines.  
Purchasers will save from 15 to 50 per cent. We will sell for CASH only. Those who have accounts  
are requested to call and settle. Sale will continue till all is sold. Call early in the day to avoid the  
rush.

**J. FLANAGAN**  
MONCTON, N. B.

**SUBSCRIBE FOR**  
**"The Review,"**

Only \$1.00.