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KERR & PRINGLE, ST. JOHN, N.B.

IN THE SUPREME COURT IN EQUITY.

BETWEEN

THE CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY,
OF NEW YORK,

PLAINTIFFS,

—AND—

THE BUCTOUCHE AND MONCTON
RAILWAY COMPANY, CHARLES
A. PEARSON, JUNIOR, AND
CHARLES F. HANNINGTON,

DEFENDANTS,

There will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION

at and in front of the Post Office in the
city of Moncton, in the County of West-
morland and Province of New Brun-
swick, on

THURSDAY, THE THIRD DAY OF AUGUST

next, at 12 o'clock, noon, pursuant to the
directions of a Decretal Order of the Su-
preme Court in Equity, made in the above
cause on the seventh day of April, in the
year of our Lord one thousand eight hun-
dred and ninety three, with the approbation
of the undersigned, a Referee in
equity duly commissioned, appointed and
sworn to act in and for the County of
Westmorland, under and by virtue of an
Act passed in the 49th year of the reign
of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, intituled
"An Act respecting the administration of
Justice in Equity," the lands and premises
described in the plaintiff's Bill and in the
said Decretal Order, which said lands and
premises are described in the said Bill and
in the said Decretal Order as follows:

"All and singular the line of Railway
of the said The Buctouche and Moncton
Railway Company extending from the
point in Buctouche where the line begins
to the point in Moncton where the line
ends, a distance of about thirty-two miles
constructed or to be constructed, together
with all lands, buildings, bridges, fixtures,
telegraph line or lines and structures of
every kind and nature whatsoever, and all
improvements and additions thereto, and
all sidings, side tracks and turn-outs now
owned by the said Railway Company or
which may hereafter be acquired by it for
the use of the said line of Railway. And
also all easements, rights of way and rights
in land of any kind or nature whatsoever
now held or hereafter to be acquired for
the use of the said line of Railway. And
also all rolling stock, cars, engines, rails,
ties, machinery, tools and materials of
whatsoever kind, and all other personal
property of every kind and nature what-
ever, now held or hereafter to be acquired
for the use of the said line of Railway.
And also all leaseholds, leases and rights
under the same now held or hereafter to
be held for the use of the said line of Rail-
way. And also all other contracts, rights
under contracts, choses in action and rights
of any nature and kind whatsoever, legal
or equitable, now held or hereafter to be
acquired for the use of the said line of
Railway. And also all powers, privileges
and corporate rights and franchises, in-
cluding the franchise to operate said line
of Railway now held or hereafter to be
acquired for the use of the said line of
Railway. And also all other property,
estate, right, title, interest or thing which
the said defendants or either of them now
own or hold or may and shall hereafter
acquire or hold necessary or convenient
for the use, occupation and enjoyment of
said line of Railway, excepting always,
nevertheless, all subsidies given or granted
to the said Railway Company by the Gov-
ernment of the Province of New Brun-
swick or the Dominion of Canada or other-
wise in aid of the said line of Railway."

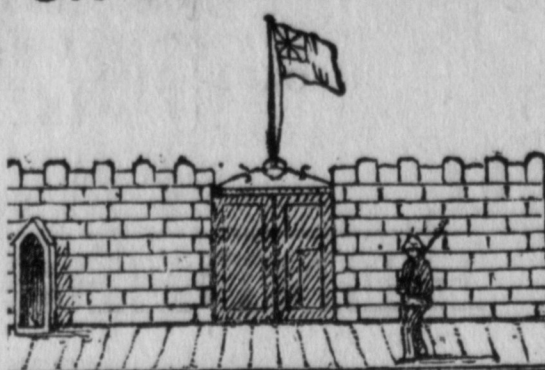
For terms of sale and other particulars
apply to the Plaintiff's Solicitors.

Dated the Eleventh day of May, A.
D. 1893.

FREDERICK W. EMMERSON,
Referee in Equity.

WELLS & WELCH,
Plaintiff's Solicitors.

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It will guard you securely from disease

YOU
Have a Very Bad Cough,
Are Suffering From Lung Troubles,
Have Lost Flesh Through Illness,
Are Threatened With Consumption.

IT WILL
Cure That Cough,
Heal Your Lungs,
Put Flesh On Your Bones,
Prevent Consumption.

SMALL & LARGE BOTTLES 50c. & \$1.00.

IT IS VERY PLEASANT TO TAKE.

Ask for and be sure you get the "D. & L. Emulsion."

FOR SALE AT SHORT'S DRUG STORE.

FIRST-CLASS Livery Stable!

I am prepared to furnish

FIRST-CLASS TEAMS

to accommodate the travelling public, at
short notice to any part of the
country.

ISAAC TRENHOLM,

Buctouche, June 16 1892. (6m)

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On and after Monday 17th October

1892 the trains will run daily (Sunday ex-

cepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE KENT JUNCTION.

Accommodation for Moncton, St.

John and Halifax, 12.23

Accommodation for Campbellton, 13.12

WILL LEAVE HARCOURT.

Through express for St. John and

Halifax, (Monday excepted), 5.25

Accommodation for Campbellton, 12.46

Accommodation for Moncton, St.

John and Halifax, 13.05

Through Express for Campbellton,

Quebec, Montreal and Chicago, 21.00

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. B. POTTINGER,

Chief Superintendent.

Railway Office,

Moncton, N. B., 20th Oct., 1892.

C. R. McLELLAN,

Manufacturer of

CARRIAGES,

SLEIGHS,

TRUCK WAGGONS,

CARTS, ETC

Repairing done expeditiously, promptly

and in the best style.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Factory on

the premises lately occupied by the Messrs

Bustard.

HARCOURT, KENT CO., N. B.

Apollo!

The stallion Apollo will travel the

following routes in the County of Kent

every week alternately during the season.

Monday morning, 29th instant, he will

leave the Royal Hotel stable, Kingston,

and proceed to Buctouche, where he will

remain from Monday night till Wednesday

morning at Hanigan's Hotel stable;

thence to McKee's, at Little River, and

Wednesday night at James McNair's, St.

Mary; Thursday, noon, he will be at

Wm. McNair's, Mill Creek, and Thurs-

day night at Charles McDonald's, South

Branch; Friday at Kingston, remaining

there till Monday morning. The follow-

ing week he will leave Kingston Monday

morning, and be at Alex Robertson's at

noon; Monday night at Matthew Whit-

ney's, West Branch; at Thomas Irving's

Coal Branch at noon Tuesday, and at

Joseph Cails, Ford's Mills, Tuesday night;

Wednesday through Trout Brook to Har-

court, where he will be at the Eureka

Hotel stable at noon; Wednesday night

at Clark's, Bass River; Thursday, noon,

at Robert Clark's, Bass River, and Thurs-

day night at Docite Babineau's, St. Louis,

remaining there till Friday afternoon;

leaving there he will return to Kingston.

Terms made known on application to groom.

ANTHONY MCNAIR, JR.,

GROOM.

JOHN ROBERTSON,

MANAGER.

A STIFF-NECKED GENERATION!

FROM BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

The mischief-loving creature was laugh-
ing in her sleeve to think what a dance
after Will-o'-the-wisp the poor lady would
have been led, had a hint been dropped of
what had been going on. Dearly would
Rosamund have liked that hint to bestow.
Delicious it would have been to have slipped
out casually some such passing re-
mark as "How fast those young pheasants
of Hartland's grow! We went round to
take a peep at them before going to the
Grange," or, "Hartland will have
his hands full if he cuts down all the trees
he is marking. We marked an immense
number in the hour and a half we were at
it just now," and to have watched
the effect produced.

The effect of such an observation prop-
erly handled, would have been indeed.
It would have caused Lady Caroline hastily
to introduce another topic, and to say the
most agreeable things in the blandest tones
in order to conceal her pleasure; while
the less sophisticated Julia would have
started in her chair, and openly looked
significance, the while considering she was
doing all that discretion could possibly de-
mand, if she did not with clasped hands
ejaculate "Thank heaven!" upon the
spot.

And after all, what had the predestined
lovers done?

Tramped cheerily along, talking, laugh-
ing, telling each other stories, and every
now and then breaking out into snatches
of song, which had startled the wood-
pigeons and the rabbits.

They had taken to the woods, and had
rusted through the red paths among the
drooping beech-leaves, climbed mossy
knolls wet beneath and dripping overhead,
slipped down muddy banks, and skirted
deserted rutted cart-tracks. Often they had
had to walk one behind the other between
sopping grass-fields, and Hartland had
gone first, that the smaller feet which
followed might find terra-firma in his foot-
prints; but he had only offered his hand
when help was really necessary, and even
when she had had to jump some ditches,
and had cleared them bravely, he had seen
her go over with as much philosophy as if
she had been his sister.

Once he had had to disentangle from her
skirts a trailing branch of bramble.

The branch had clung obstinately, stick-
ing fast to a new place as soon as loosened
from the old, and he had bidden her stand
still, and had put down his stick, and had
anathematized the pertinacious "follow-
er" so heartily, that even she had felt a
momentary confusion, knowing what she
knew. She had wondered at his uncon-
cern, but the next instant his eyes had
met and had flashed revelations, and she
had seen him turn aside his head to laugh,
while she had turned hers to blush. Not
a syllable had been spoken.

It had been the only awkward moment,
—and yet it had been the gem of the walk.
"Confound this 'follower,' I can't get
him off!" had been Hartland's very
natural exclamation, as he had torn and
twisted, afraid of doing damage to the thin
summer fabric his cousin was still wearing.
"Stop, Rosamund, I'll be even with him
yet—" and then he had held up the
luckless "follower" as the huntsman holds
the brush, in triumph, and the next
moment they had both laughed in each
other's faces.

Many and many a time in years to come
that little scene was to rise before Rosa-
mund's eyes, yet half a day afterwards she
thought she had forgotten it.

CHAPTER VII.

TWO TONGUES LET LOOSE.

All of this, however, and the very fact
of the walk itself, it was felt to be so ex-
pedient to keep in the dark, that, on near-
ing the Waterfields, Hartland had made
his dog the excuse for going no farther,
and had engaged to meet the return party
at a certain landmark.

Lady Caroline had not allowed herself
to confide even to Julia all that was in her
mind that day; she had not dared to say
why it was so imperative that Hartland
should promptly begin his wooing; and
only Hartland's actual presence—or
vicinity, for he had gone round to the
kennels to fasten up his dog—had calmed
her ruffled brow, as she saw the Miss
Waterfields walk in.

In an instant she had divined that they
were there because another guest, and an
unwelcome one, was on the horizon.

Then Rosamund had pronounced her
magic word, and hope had revived; it
might have been for Hartland—why
should it not have been for Hartland?—
that the party had been collected.

Hartland was come, actually come,—
and no one had even hinted that any one
else was coming. She would put away
the idea, and make the Waterfield girls
understand that she was glad to see them,
and bid Julia put off her bonnet, and send
word to the servants to lay extra places
for luncheon.

Accordingly, Eleanor Waterfield, who

was a shade less in awe of Caroline than
her sisters, ventured to lead the conversa-
tion, which was apt to lag in that august
presence. "I think everybody was out
and about to-day," she observed: "we
met, first, the rector and Mrs. Allen, then
Mary Allen and Rose Crossley, then a great
cart-load of Johnson-Wigrams, and last of
all, Mr. Bartlett's groom. I am not sure
whether the meeting the groom was not
the most exciting encounter of any, for he
had a very unmanageable horse, and back-
ed up a side-lane, and then came galloping
past so frantically that we thought the
horse had bolted, and all fled up the bank,
—I assure you it was quite an adventure,
Lady Caroline."

"Runaway horses are extremely danger-
ous," replied Lady Caroline.

"It is not often that we are so lively.
We quite congratulated ourselves on
having taken to the road, instead of coming
through the woods. The woods would
have been too wet, Rosamund said; and
really it is not very much longer coming
round by the road. How long did it take
you to walk over to us, Rosamund?"

Unlucky question! It had not occur-
red to Rosamund that there might be an
investigation into times and seasons, and
the smile died out of her face. Still she
kept a bold front. "I have no idea," she
said, and prudently neither extended nor
qualified her statement.

"It seemed as if every turn of the road
brought some one into view," continued
Eleanor Waterfield, who was always con-
sidered to know what to say, and how to
keep rippling on in a proper drawing-room
strain. "The Allens were going by train
somewhere, but returned to-night," and
Mr. Allen says the harvest festival is to be
this day fortnight. I suppose we shall
send the same kinds of fruit and vegetable
as usual. Have you any very large mar-
rows, Lady Caroline?"

"I am afraid I hardly know, Eleanor."

Marrows! and so much on her mind!
She could have thrown every marrow in
the garden at the speaker's head, and yet
she could not but commend in her heart
the composure which enabled her young
visitor to speak and act as though receiv-
ing the best of attention, when it was but
too palpable that she had but half one of
a distracted hostess's ear, and the same
measure of her vacant eyes.

The rest was for Hartland's approaching
step. He had made a halt in the ante-
room, and had been seen and heard through
the open door.

In he came with a broken dog-chain in
his hand. "Did you ever see such work-
manship?" he cried, after due salutations.
"How could anyone suppose such a thing
would hold together? But I am awfully
sorry, Lady Caroline; I never dreamed of
its giving way; and I will send it up to
the maker to-morrow, and tell him to send
down another."

"Pray do not trouble about it Hart-
land."

"Oh, I am bound to make it good, you
know."

"I have no doubt it is an old one and
worn out, began Lady Caroline, who to
any other delinquent would have looked
black as night. "The coachman can be
told to get another, and a better. Mean-
time, what have you done with Lion? I
hope he is in good hands."

"The brute! I sent him home. I
believe it was his fault the chain broke,—
he gave such a spring after me; but still
a good piece of metal ought to be able to
stand a tug or two;" and apparently full
of his grievance, he retired to the window
recess and looked gloomily out.

"I am afraid we are only a party of
ladies, my dear Hartland," Lady Caroline
turned her head round, and Lady Julia
spun her whole stout little person about
likewise, both ladies wishing to face the
favourite.

"Are you? said he, unconsciously.

"Mr. Liscard will be in presently, but
hardly, I fear, to luncheon."

"Oh!"

"Did you expect to find me here?" It
was now Julia's turn. "Did you know
where I was?"

"We met the carriage returning."

"So you came after me?" jocosely.

"I met Rosamund, and came with her."

The pause that ensued made itself felt
by all but the speaker; he had something
else on hand. A full-fed, lethargic wasp
was slowly crawling up the window-pane,
tempting Providence in the shape of Hart-
land, whose hand stole gently towards it.
He was a humane man, but wasps are
everybody's game, and in the hand there
was an open penknife.

It moved too quickly, and gave the
alarm; the wasp buzzed and flew.

Being gorged, however, and out of con-
dition, a short flight sufficed, and that being
taken in a circle round the adversary's
head, and close to his ears, had a stimu-
lating effect. He remained stock-still till
the insect had again settled; and then
swift as lightning, stabbed it through the

Haying Tools!

WATERVILLE MANUFACTURING CO.'S BRAND

—ARE THE—

FINEST QUALITY AND BEST FINISHED GOODS

—ON THE MARKET—

DUNN EDGE TOOLS CO.'S

SCYTHES.

CLIPPER, AND FINEST CUTLERY STEEL BRANDS.

To insure getting this make see that the name DUNN EDGE TOOL CO. is
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MARKET SQUARE. St. John, N. B.

RICHARD SULLIVAN & CO.

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J. H. CARNALL

Taxidermist and Naturalist,

98 King Street, (up stairs) St. John, N. B.

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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.

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Dart's Wild Cherry Emulsion,

—OF—

Cod Liver Oil.

Tasteless, Pleasant, and Efficacious. Cures Consumption, Bronchitis, and all diseases
of the Lungs. Useful in Debility and Weakness of the System.