

ANCIENT HEN FRUIT.

ONLY KIND FOR WHICH NEW YORKERS ARE WILLING TO PAY.

A Poultryman Declares That the Dwellers in the Metropolis Will Not Give up the Price Necessary to Secure Newly Laid Eggs.

"New York doesn't want fresh eggs," said a poultryman who knows to a group of city friends. They professed to doubt what he said, which moved him to remark:

"If you don't believe that is true, you try and furnish fresh eggs to the New Yorkers who are just yearning for them, as I have done, and see if the yearners are willing to pay you a price that will enable you to buy your daily bread, to say nothing of the butter. You all like fresh eggs, of course, and perhaps you will pay a half way decent price for them for a short time during the winter, but what about the rest of the year?"

"Have you ever stopped to think that the man who is able to supply you with fresh eggs during the winter has had to spend a great deal of time in studying up that particular subject? Are you aware that he has been obliged to breed a lot of hens during the spring and early summer and that he has had to feed and care for them for six months without getting one cent in return? Have you stopped to think that he must carry a stock throughout the year in order to have the fowls laying when you want eggs, and he must house his fowls in warm and expensively built coops? And, above all else, understand when I say a fresh egg I mean an egg that is no more than a day old when it is served to you.

"How many times have you eaten an egg here that was not more than a day old? Why, there are people in the country who make a specialty of sending into New York what they consider fresh eggs, which are anywhere from three days to three weeks old.

"I think you ought to understand that the eggs sold in New York as 'strictly fresh' are any old age. The farmer's wife saves them until she has a goodly number to sell at the local grocery or to make a fair showing when the egg collector comes around, for there are men who make a business of gathering eggs. They have routes laid out through certain territory, and they traverse them once every two weeks. Thus, as you can see, the eggs are at least two weeks old on the average before they get into the hands of the collector.

"The collector keeps them in a cellar until he gets enough together to justify him in making a shipment to the city, which may be anywhere from one to three weeks, depending on the time of year. Then when the commission man receives them here he keeps them a few days until they are sold, so that your fresh eggs come dangerously near to being a month old. That's why I can understand that the egg dealer—and he happens to be one of the biggest men in his line in the town—said he considered every egg fresh that didn't hatch while in transit to the city.

"Now, let me tell you why I believe New York doesn't want fresh eggs at a fresh egg price, if it wants them at all. I shipped eggs into the city that were not more than three hours old when they were placed in the hands of the consumer here. I suppose you never before heard of eggs so fresh as those getting into New York? It's a fact nevertheless. When the eggs left my place, many of them had only a few minutes before been taken from the nests and were still warm. The trip on the cars occupied a little more than an hour, and within another hour or so the express company had delivered them at their destination.

"These were fresh eggs, gentlemen—not 'strictly fresh' nor 'guaranteed fresh' but plain fresh eggs.

"I found any number of people who needed those fresh eggs to round out their lives. They were the one thing missing—until they received the bill for them, and then there was a time.

"Mind you, they were charged no more than 50 cents a dozen in the coldest of winter weather for the only fresh eggs in New York, and how they did go on! Many of them who had been most enthusiastic over the eggs before the bills were sent out refused to pay the bills on the ground that the eggs were just the worst, stale old eggs that ever had been, whereas none of the eggs was more than 24 hours old, and many of them, as I have said, were not more than three hours old.

"When I cornered them on the freshness of the eggs, these yearners made all sorts of silly complaints. The trouble with them was that they wanted the eggs, but didn't want to pay for them. So they went back to fresh eggs from the cold storage plants—back to eggs that were six months old—and were happy. I hope.

"I had one customer who bought the eggs by advice of a physician. This man had two children who were convalescent after an attack of scarlet fever. The man was in fairly comfortable circumstances, and the physician told him the eggs were doing his children more good than anything else he could get. We were selling him the eggs at 40 cents a dozen, and when the price was raised to 45 cents a dozen this man was up in arms and refused to take any more. I suppose the children came around all right, though I never heard anything more about them.

"Complaints were also made that the eggs were too fresh. Would you believe it? I can show you letters received on that particular subject. The majority of them ran like this:

"Dear Sir—Will you please send us eggs in the future that are not so fresh. We do not like that milky curdle in them. Please keep them a few days before shipping and oblige yours, etc.

"I remember one note in particular that ran this way:

"Dear Sir—Your eggs are too fresh. Send nothing under a week old. If we cannot get what we want, will have to look elsewhere.

"Now, wasn't that encouraging for a man trying to satisfy the yearnings of New Yorkers for fresh eggs? I could give you many instances showing that New York was willing to buy all the fresh eggs you could send to town if you were willing to sell them at 15 cents a dozen. I have sold them as cheaply as 25 cents a dozen and had hard work to do that, so you cannot blame me for saying New York does not want fresh eggs if it has to pay a few cents more than is charged for stale eggs."

Your really undesirable relatives never see any reason why they should not accept invitations unwillingly given.—Atlantic Globe.

The True Poker Flat. In 1852 Poker Flat produced \$700,000 in gold bullion in a single month and celebrated the event with a triple hanging. Then came the public spasm of virtue which caused the John Oakhursts and the "outcasts of Poker Flat" to depart from thence and die of cold and starvation on the snow bound road to Sandy Bar. There are no "Oakhursts" nor "Uncle Billys" in Poker Flat today, and when the stranger makes the slow descent and suddenly by a sharp turn in the trail comes upon the famous camp he finds in that little of cabins little to remind him of the Poker Flat of 1852.

The famous slope presents almost a picture of utter ruin. There are but eight persons living in the old town, while a hundred dead ones sleep in the cemetery. Some of the graves are marked with wooden headboards, some with stakes, but many have nothing above them. Nearly all of them were laid to rest without religious rites save a Bible reading by old Charlie Pond, who, though a professional gambler, was selected for the religious office owing to his excellent voice and oratorical ability.

In 1853 and 1854 there were 2,000 souls in Poker Flat and 15 stores, 5 hotels, 3 dance halls and 7 gambling houses. There is but one man left today of that original company. He is an old and grizzled veteran, who delights to tell how in 1856 a circus came to town and sold 1,500 tickets of admission at \$20 each.—W. M. Clemens in Bookman.

A Day Dream of Tennyson.

In the "Life of Tennyson" occurs the following: "A kind of waking trance I have frequently had, up from boyhood, when I have been all alone. This has generally come upon me through repeating my own name two or three times to myself silently, till all at once, as it were out of the intensity of the consciousness of individuality, the individuality itself seemed to dissolve and fade away into boundless being, and this not in a confused state, but the clearest of the clearest, the surest of the surest, the weirdest of the weirdest, utterly beyond words, where death was an almost laughable impossibility, the loss of personality (if so it were) seeming no extinction but the only true life. This might be the state which St. Paul describes, 'whether in the body I cannot tell, or whether out of the body I cannot tell.' I am ashamed of my feeble description. Have I not said the state is utterly beyond words? But in a moment when I come back to my normal state of 'sanity' I am ready to fight for mein liebes Ich and hold that it will last for aeons and aeons."

The New Rabbit.

"Why, where did you come from, Uncle Jasper?" I said to the old dorky who had sent the house girl in to tell me that he wanted to see me.

"I come 'um Decatur, Miss Alice," he said. "I got to Atlanta 'bout two hours ago, but I didn't 'low you was ready to see nobody."

"Did you come on the train?" I asked.

"No, ma'am; dat I didn't. I come in on de rabbit."

"On what?"

"On de rabbit. You sholy done heard er de new rabbit dey's got."

"Oh," I said, "you mean the rapid transit?"

"Yessum, de rabbit transhant. Dat's whut I tol' you. She ain't de color er no rabbit—bursting into a laugh—"but she sho do git ober de groun' lak one."

A Slander.

Greene—They say that Senator Keener is on the make. They even go so far as to say that that new house of his was given him in payment for his vote.

Gray—It puts me all out of temper to hear such slanders! It is as far as possible from the truth! I know all about it. It was this way: Some people who were interested in a certain bill bet him that house that he would vote against the bill, and he didn't and won the house. That was all there was about it. The idea of Keener's being open to bribery!

Adjourned Unanimously.

Correspondent (approaching Irish sergeant)—I am 'old, sergeant, that you had a skirmish with the enemy this morning.

Sergeant—We did that, sir.

Correspondent—And did you come off with flying colors?

Sergeant—Floyin colors, is it? Bedad, it wasn't oonly the colors that was floyin, but ivery mother's son of us in the bargain.

The Sun.

Astronomers tell us that refractory elements like iron, silicon and carbon, perhaps dissociated into simpler substances, are present as vapors in the atmosphere of the sun and that many others of our well known elements, including hydrogen, are also present in this glowing atmosphere, while the heat of the sun's surface and that of the hotter stars is vastly higher than that of the electric furnace.

His Age.

Being asked his age, a colored citizen in a Billville district replied: "Well, suh, I some older dan dat pine yander, I'll bit younger dan dat live oak by de gate en not quite so do ez de house whar I livin at. I ain't much on fingers myself, but you kin count up en see!"

The Nearest He Ever Came to It.

"Colonel," she asked, "have you ever been up in a balloon?"



ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES? DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE.

Head noises cease immediately. F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS: "Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion. About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely. I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever. I then saw your advertisement, accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and to-day, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I think you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours, F. A. WERMAN, 730 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md. Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation. Examination and advice free. YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME at a nominal cost. INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 536 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

RESTLESS LITTLEONES.

Peevishness and Sleeplessness a Sure Sign That Baby is Unwell.

When babies are restless, cross, or peevish it is the surest possible sign of illness. Well babies sleep soundly and are cheerful and playful when awake. When baby is cross too many mothers give so called "soothing" medicines, which contain opiates that do not remove the trouble. What is wanted is a medicine that will go right to the root of the trouble and make baby sleep well, eat well and be cheerful in a natural way. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets, which are sold under an absolute guarantee that they contain neither opiates nor other harmful drugs. All mothers who have used them for their little ones speak of them in terms of warmest praise. Mrs. Albert Young, Stratford, says: "My baby who is now five months old, has always been very cross and peevish. She was very constipated and sleepless. She was a thin, delicate looking child and cried nearly all the time. I did not know what to do with her. I tried several medicines, but they did her no good. A friend who had used Baby's Own Tablets advised me to try them. I did so, and since using them baby has been quite well, her bowels are regular, and she has grown plump and good natured. I am delighted with the Tablets and keep them on hand all the time, and whenever baby gets cross and feverish I give her a Tablet and she is all right."

These Tablets are the best medicine in the world for simple fevers, colic, diarrhoea, all stomach troubles, constipation and other minor ailments of little ones. They are for children of all ages, and dissolved in water, or crushed to a powder, may be given with absolute safety to the youngest infant. Mothers who once try them will never afterwards use any other medicine for their little ones. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Lockville, Ont.

Bentley's Liniment cures Croup.

A certain Nauvoo lady assured her husband that she never told him a lie, nor never would. He told her that he did not doubt it, but would hereafter put a notch in the piano when he knew she had deceived him.

No, you won't she screamed; I am not going to have my piano ruined.

The large 25c. size of BENTLEY'S Liniment is the largest bottle of Liniment sold at this price. It is the best at any price.

Hon. C. H. LaBilloy is in Quebec undergoing treatment by a specialist to, if possible, hasten recovery from his lingering throat trouble. It is to be hoped the treatment may prove materially beneficial.

TOCURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

It is understood that the Provincial Legislature will be called to meet on Thursday, Feb. 27th.

Bentley's Liniment relieves Neuralgia

Advertisement for Pain-Killer. You May Need Pain-Killer For Cuts Burns Bruises Cramps Diarrhoea All Bowel Complaints. It is a sure, safe and quick remedy. There's only one PAIN-KILLER. PERRY DAVIS'. Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

British Troop Oil Liniment is without exception the most effective remedy for Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers, Open Sores, Rheumatism, Bites, Stings of Insects, etc. A large bottle 25 cents.

GROWTH OF THE EARS.

It is Asserted That It Never Stops Until Death.

The systematic examination of more than 40,000 pairs of human ears in England and France has resulted in some interesting conclusions. For one thing, it is ascertained that the ear continues to grow in the later decades of life. In fact, it appears never to stop growing until death. If one will take the trouble to look around in any assemblage of people, as at a church, he will discover that the old folks have ears considerably larger than those of the middle age. A woman who has small, shell-like ears at 20 years of age will be very apt to possess medium sized ears at 40 years and large ears at 60.

Why ears should go on growing all one's life any more than noses is a mystery. There are a good many other points about them that are instructive, their shapes being markedly persistent through heredity. An ear will be handed down, so to speak, from father to son for generation after generation with comparatively little modification. Some authorities on criminology assert that criminals are very apt to possess a peculiar kind of ear, which is recognizable by an expert in such matters. There is probably nobody in the world who has a pair of ears perfectly matched. In most people the two differ perceptibly not only in shape, but also in size. Frequently they are not placed precisely alike on the head. The age of a person may be judged with great accuracy by the ears, which after youth is past assume an increasing harshness of contour. A pretty woman whose first youth has departed may not show the fact in other ways, but these telltale features will surely tell the story of the flight of time. Near the top of each ear just within the down turned edge and slightly toward the back will be found, if one feels for it, a small lump of cartilage. This is a remnant of what was originally the tip of the ear when, ever so long ago, that organ in our remote ancestors had a point on it. Most of the apes today have pointed ears, but in human beings the upper edge of the organ has in the course of ages been folded over so as to cover the real tip.

THE TOILET ROOM.

A few drops of ammonia in the water softens it nicely and help to remove stains from the hands.

Soft wash leather with which to rub the face after washing helps to keep the complexion smooth and white.

A lotion recommended for ordinary tan is made from a pint of rosewater, half an ounce of pulverized borax and an ounce of strained lemon juice. Bathe freely with it.

Keep a basin of oatmeal on the washstand and after washing the hands dry them in the meal. The skin will be kept white and smooth and less liable to chaps by this process.

Almond meal, oatmeal and orris root in small bags placed in the bath water a few moments before you place yourself there will render the water milky and will have a softening and whitening effect on the skin.—Bran or starch in the water is also good.

Two Passengers' Distikes. A lady of truly masculine spirit, accompanied by a small poodle, is said to have failed sadly the other day in an attempted reforming movement. She entered the smoking car of a suburban train and sternly refused when approached by the conductor to go into another car, observing that her presence would keep the other occupants from smoking.

One thick skinned wretch, however, insensible to the claims of refinement and reform, began to enjoy his accustomed cigar, which was suddenly snatched from his lips, with the remark in a high treble: "If there is anything I do hate, it is tobacco smoking."

For a time the offender was motionless; then, gravely rising, amid the curiosity of the assembled smokers, he took that little poodle out of the lady's lap and gently threw him through the window, sighing, "If there is anything I do hate, it is a poodle."—Chicago Tribune.

Unappreciative. "You find spring water a very great advantage in dairying, I presume?" "Oh, I don't know," said the milkman; "the average person buying milk doesn't know the difference between spring water and any other kind."—Detroit Journal.

Advertisement for CASTORIA. For Infants and Children. The facsimile signature of J. C. Watson is on every wrapper.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Court House in the town of Richibucto, in the County of Kent, Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, THE TENTH DAY OF MAY, next, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, use, possession, interest, property, claim and demand, whatsoever, either at law or in equity, of John Atkinson, of, in, to, out of or upon the following land and premises:—

All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises lying and being in the Parish of Weldford, on the west side of Intercolonial Railway, south of the Kent Junction, and bounded as follows:— Easterly by the said Intercolonial Railway, southerly, westerly and northerly by Crown lands, containing one hundred acres more or less, and known as the William Leet property, together with all the improvements thereon, and appurtenances to the same belonging. The same having been levied and seized by me under and by virtue of a warrant issued by the Secretary of the Municipality of Kent County at the instance of the collector of rates and taxes for the Parish of Weldford against the said John Atkinson for non-resident County taxes for the years 1898 and 1899.

AUGUSTE LEGER, Sheriff of Kent Co. Sheriff's office, Richibucto, February 3rd, A. D., 1902.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Court House in the town of Richibucto, in the County of Kent, Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, THE TENTH DAY OF MAY, next, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, use, possession, interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, either at law or in equity of George K. McLeod, of, in, to, out of or upon the following land and premises:—

All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises lying and being on the Kouchibouguac River, in the Parish of Weldford, west of the Intercolonial Railway, near Kent Junction, and bounded as follows:— Easterly, by said Intercolonial Railway, southerly, westerly and northerly by crown lands, containing one hundred acres more or less, together with all the improvements thereon and appurtenances to the same belonging. The same having been levied and seized by me under and by virtue of a warrant issued by the Secretary of the Municipality of Kent County, at the instance of the collector of rates and taxes for the Parish of Weldford against the said George K. McLeod for non-resident County taxes for the years 1898, 1899 and 1900.

AUGUSTE LEGER, Sheriff of Kent Co. Sheriff's office, Richibucto, February 3rd, A. D., 1902.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Court House, in the town of Richibucto, in the County of Kent, Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, THE TENTH DAY OF MAY, next, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, use, possession, right of redemption, interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, either at law or in equity of Robert L. McNulty, of, in, to, out of or upon the following land and premises:—

All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises lying and being in West Branch, St. Nicholas River, in the Parish of Weldford, in said County of Kent, and bounded as follows:—

Beginning at a stake placed on the southern angle of lot number twenty-two on northwest bank of the St. Nicholas River, thence running by the magnet north eight degree and twenty minutes, west fifty chains and forty links to a stake, thence south thirty-three degree and thirty minutes; west, twenty-nine chains to another stake placed on the eastern line of lot number twenty five granted to Alexander Morton, thence along that line south eight degree and twenty minutes, east forty-six chains to a stake placed on the northwestern shore or bank of the above mentioned river, and thence following the various courses of the river to the place of beginning, containing ninety-six acres more or less, and known as the Robert L. McNulty property, together with all the buildings, improvements thereon, and appurtenances to the same belonging. The same having been levied and seized under and by virtue of two executions issued out of the Kent County Court, against the said Robert L. McNulty.

AUGUSTE LEGER, Sheriff of Kent Co. Sheriff's office, Richibucto, February 3rd, A. D., 1902.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that at the next meeting of the New Brunswick Legislature an application will be made by the Kent Northern Railway Co. (so called) and others for a charter to build an extension of their road from Kent Junction on the intercolonial Railway through the Counties of Kent and Queens by the most practical route to or near Chipman, to form a Junction with the Central Railway of N. B., or with the line of the New Brunswick Coal and Railway Company.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the Twenty-first day of November, A. D. 1896, and made between Ferdinand P. Hebert and Euphemia Hebert, of Dundas, in the County of Kent, of the one part, and Gordon Dickie, of Shediac, in the County of Westmorland, of the other part, and recorded in the office of the Registrar of deeds and wills in and for the County of Kent, by the No. 32,077 folio 414, &c., Libro 0, 2, on the Ninth day of December, A. D. 1896, there were for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured thereby, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Post-office, Shediac, Westmorland County, on SATURDAY, THE FIRST DAY OF MARCH, A. D. 1902, at two o'clock p. m., all that certain piece or parcel of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Dundas aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows, viz:—Lying on the East side of the Main Road leading from Cocagne to Buctouche, and bounded on the North by lands of Thomas Bourque, on the East by lands of Damien Arsenau, on the South by a road leading from the said Main Road to the sea shore, and on the West by the lands of Joseph Hebert, being the lands and premises presently occupied by the said Ferdinand P. Hebert, and containing forty acres more or less.

Terms and conditions made known at time of sale. Dated this Tenth day of January, A. D. 1902.

GORDON DICKIE, Mortgagee. Nos. 1 and 2 sold in Richibucto by Est. W. W. Short.

QUEEN HOTEL.

FREDERICTON, N. B. First-class Livery Stables in connection. 227 W. Ann St., Frederic

VICTORIA HOTEL

King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B. D. W. McCORMICK, PROPRIETOR.

TERRACE HOTEL.

ANTHERST, N. S. Large and well Lighted Sample Rooms in centre of Town formerly occupied by Lamy Hotel. FREE COACH TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS W. and W. CALHOUN, - - Proprietors.

Waverly Hotel

NEWCASTLE, N. B. The Subscriber has thoroughly fitted up and newly furnished the rooms of the well known McKeen house, Newcastle, and is prepared to receive and accommodate transient guests. A good table and pleasant rooms provided. Sample rooms if required. R. H. Gremley's teams will attend all trains and boats in connection with this house. JOHN McKEEN.

ADAMS HOUSE,

CHATHAM, N. B. Sample Rooms and Livery Stable connection. THOS. FLANAGAN, Proprietor

YOUR CHANCE TO SAVE MONEY.

The Review, \$1.00 The Maritime Homestead, 50 and a very fine picture of King Edward VII, 50 TOTAL, \$2.00 ALL FOR \$1.00.

ALL FOR \$1.00.

The Maritime Homestead is the new Farm and Home paper published at Halifax and St. John. It has among its contributors over 50 of the leading farmers of the three provinces. Prof. F. C. Sears the Director of the Nova Scotia School of Horticulture, is Editor of the Horticultural Department. The Managing Editor is W. W. Hubbard, Secretary of the Maritime Stock Breeders' Association, a prominent Farmers' Institute worker and a practical farmer with 19 years experience on a New Brunswick farm. It will be complete in all its departments and illustrated with cuts descriptive of farm work, live stock, the farmers themselves, and all matters of interest. The King's Portrait is the best ever presented in Canada and will be sent until the large supply is exhausted. Early subscribers will be sure to get it. Address all orders to The Review Pub. Co., RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

Notice of Sale!

TO FERDINAND P. HEBERT, AND EUPHEMIA HEBERT, HIS WIFE, AND ALL OTHER PERSONS WHOM IT MAY OR SHALL CONCERN. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the Twenty-first day of November, A. D. 1896, and made between Ferdinand P. Hebert and Euphemia Hebert, of Dundas, in the County of Kent, of the one part, and Gordon Dickie, of Shediac, in the County of Westmorland, of the other part, and recorded in the office of the Registrar of deeds and wills in and for the County of Kent, by the No. 32,077 folio 414, &c., Libro 0, 2, on the Ninth day of December, A. D. 1896, there were for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured thereby, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Post-office, Shediac, Westmorland County, on SATURDAY, THE FIRST DAY OF MARCH, A. D. 1902, at two o'clock p. m., all that certain piece or parcel of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Dundas aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows, viz:—Lying on the East side of the Main Road leading from Cocagne to Buctouche, and bounded on the North by lands of Thomas Bourque, on the East by lands of Damien Arsenau, on the South by a road leading from the said Main Road to the sea shore, and on the West by the lands of Joseph Hebert, being the lands and premises presently occupied by the said Ferdinand P. Hebert, and containing forty acres more or less.

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GORDON DICKIE, Mortgagee. Nos. 1 and 2 sold in Richibucto by Est. W. W. Short.