MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

THE EVENING GAZETTE

is published every evening (Sundays excepted) at No. 21 Canterbury Street.

JOHN A. BOWES, Editor and Publisher

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

THE EVENING GAZETTE will be delivered to any part of the City of St. John by Carriers on the following terms:

ONE MONTH	35 CENTS.
THREE MONTHS	$1.00.
SIX MONTHS	2.00.
ONE YEAR	4.00.

The Subscription to THE GAZETTE is payable ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISING.

We insert short condensed advertisements under the heads of Lost, For Sale, To Let, Found and WANTS for 10 CENTS each insertion or 50 CENTS a week, payable ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

General advertising $1 an inch for first insertion and 25 cents an inch for continuations. Contracts by the year at Reasonable rates.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT. 14, 1889.

HOW OTHER'S VIEW IT.

Commodore Stewart of the Chatham World does not think much of the wisdom of those who voted against placing our harbor in Commission, and says:—

By voting for commission the St. John taxpayers would have seen the city debt lessened a half million, they would have parted with properties that entail considerable expense for maintenance, and they would soon have had the necessary wharf accommodation provided without the levying of a cent of direct taxation. They have voted to keep the wharves and pay the annual deficit, with the certainty of being taxed directly for the necessary improvements if they are made and the strong probability of their not being made at all. Now let the citizens of St. John prepare to howl against the government in chorus, with their newspaper leaders, as freight trains pass St. John en route to Halifax, because St. John harbor lacks the facilities required for expeditiously loading ocean steamers. Don't blame yourselves, gentlemen. It is not you, but the Government, that has shut the door in the face of the movement for making the port fit to compete with Halifax!

There is more truth in all this than is usually uttered by outside papers about St. John, but we indulge in the hope that matters will not be so bad as our esteemed contemporary fears. We rely on the Common Council to take hold of the subject of harbor improvement in a practical way, and to see that St. John is not injured by any neglect to provide the necessary accomodation for steamships.

MONTREAL'S GOOD NAME.

The Montreal Gazette in its accounts of the proceedings of the Finance Committee of that city publishes the following:—

A letter from Mr. W. D. Stroud, on behalf of the S. P. W. & C., asking that the city compensate Miss Tibbitts for her expenses in combatting the false charge on which she was arrested, was read. The Mayor, having explained how the letter had failed to receive his attention by being sent to his private address during his absence, instead of to the City hall, suggested that the matter be referred to the City Attorney, as there was a legal point involved.

Ald. McBride, however, urged that the matter should be settled at once by the committee, and after the Mayor had explained the circumstances of the case to Ald. Clendinneng, it was finally decided after considerable discussion, to pay Miss Tibbitts the sum of $200 to defray her expenses, not because the city had any legitimate liability, but in order to protect the city's good name.

It was certainly time for something to be done to protect the good name of Montreal, which has for a long time been suffering from various causes, but we fear that Ald. Clendenning is hardly the man to do much to improve the good name of Montreal. That city has suffered and is suffering from bad government. Nothing could have been more disgraceful to Montreal than the circumstances connected with the arrest of Miss Tibbitts, unless it was the attempts of the Montreal magistrates and some of the Montreal aldermen to defend that infamous proceeding.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The storm which has been raging on the coast of the United States during the past week was expected to arrive here in due course, but it failed to put in an appearance. After it had come east a certain distance it turned back and went over the ground it had traversed two days before, so that our shores have so far escaped altogether. The New York Herald explains that this singular result was due to the presence of a heated wave in this part of America.

Another fatal shooting affair is reported from Halifax County, where two men were killed by their companions who mistook them for moose. Such accidents have been so frequent in Canada as to suggest, that when men go moose hunting they leave their wits behind them. Why should men when engaged in such sport fire at every moving bush they see without regard to consequences.

The strike of the London Dockyard laborers is ended and the men have won a substantial victory. The fact that they suffered from grievances has been recognized and they are not only to receive better pay, but also to have better arangements for obtaining it. The demands of the men were not unreasonable and their conduct, during the strike was peaceable, so the sympathy of the public was with them.

Corporal Tanner, who was removed from the office of Commissioner of Pensions, because he was likely to bankrupt the government has been appointed Register of Deeds for the District of Columbia, a much more lucrative office. This office for several years past has been held by colored men and the colored Republicans are not well pleased that Tanner should have the office.

The Telegraph tries to make its readers believe that because Mr. Abbott is returning from England to Canada he is not going to Australia at all, as was announced. When Mr. Abbott went to England it was to meet the Australian agents, and it was distinctly stated at the time, that he would return to Canada and go to Australia by way of the Pacific.

TOM BLINKER'S BABY.

THE STORY OF A FALL AND REFORMATION IN REAL LIFE.

The Life of a 2-Year-Old Darling the Price of a Man's Redemption—The Little Mound of Earth on Crown Hill—The Neat Cottage of the Old Time Gone.

Tom Blinker was one of the "boys," and there are many in this city who would know him should his right name be given. He made good wages, spent his money freely and was a hale fellow well met with every one.

When he and Mary stood before the altar in the little church and linked their lives together many were the compliments they received, for indeed they were a fine couple. Their friends congratulated them and the future looked bright. And when the first little prattler came the acme of their happiness seemed to have been reached.

But Tom's old habits clung to him, and ere many years had gone he began to neglect his home. Often he would come home late at night under the influence of liquor. The money he earned passed over the bar of the saloon, and the roses faded from Mary's cheeks. The stars left her eyes; her face became pinched, and deep lines of sorrow chased away the dimples. Still she did not complain, and Tom did not see what great changes were going on in his home. From one house to another they moved. The little home on which Tom on his wedding day had made the first payment was gone, and at last his midnight reel carried him to a miserable hovel in which a heart broken woman and children existed.

THE ANGEL'S WING.

Tom had reached the bottom. So low had he descended that he would scrub out saloons that he might get the dregs of alcoholic stimulants. He was Bummer Blinker now with a rum colored nose and eyes bleared and bloodshot. Many times he inhabited the "drunk room" at the station house, and when he was brought in the desk sergeant would say, "Hello, Blinker; you here again? Why don't you brace up and be some one? You used to be a pretty good kind of a fellow."

Tom would only mumble and drop down into a corner to sleep. In police court he was a "chronic" and was fined time and time again.

One cold and dismal night, when the snow was on the ground and all nature was ice clad, Tom was in a low barroom asleep. Some cruel jokers had painted his swollen face with lamp black and were having rare sport with the drunken man. When he awoke and realized his condition he became angry, and the result was that he was badly beaten and thrown out of doors. Then he staggered homeward. That night while the father was at the barroom 2-year-old baby Mary, whose eyes and dimples were like mother's used to be, was taken suddenly ill with that night dread of all mothers the croup, and in a few hours its little life was ended. While the mother bent over the form of her child and bathed its face with her tears, Tom staggered in and threw himself on to a chair, with a besotted oath; then, as sleep overcame him, he fell to the floor, where he lay till morning with Mary's faded and torn shawl under his head for a pillow.

All night long the mother sat beside her dead and sent her prayers heavenward. When morning's light appeared, and Tom, benumbed with cold and partially sobered, saw his dead child and realized that he had not been near to wipe the death damp from its brow, or help it battle for life, then an old feeling, become new, came to him. Down on his knees, with his face buried in the tattered bed clothing, he sobbed as only great strong men can sob, and Mary, the wreck of long ago, placed her wasted arm about his neck, and with her wan face against his, unmindful of the lamp black, the fumes of vile liquor, mingled her tears with his. But no promises of reformation did Tom make.

Kind neighbors furnished a little coffin, and when Tom, trembling in every limb from dissipation, dropped hot, burning tears on the little face upturned, and with his shaking hand caressed the tiny white hands peacefully crossed on the bosom of white, people wondered "if this will be a lesson to him." The funeral was unpretentious. Every clod that fell on the coffin struck a blow on Tom's heart. For two day's Tom remained at home, and on the third, when he started away, he took his wife in his arms and kissed her as he did in times gone by. And when he returned Mary listened for his step, oh, so anxiously, and, when she heard it, thanked God it was the step of a sober man.

Tom was missed from the bar room, from the police station, from the police court. He quit drinking and went to work. Go to one of the largest factories in the city. Pass among the whirring wheels and ringing hammers. See that tall, broad shouldered man with a cheery face, begrimed not with lamp black, but with the result of honest labor! That's Tom Blinker.

When the whistle sounds he takes off his apron, buttons his stout coat about him and with a brisk swinging walk and a cheery whistle starts for home. Follow him to a neat little cottage and watch the picture that the light throws upon the curtains at the window. See a happy wife in tidy attire throw her arms around his neck and kiss away the dirt of the factory. See happy children clamoring to kiss papa. See them at their evening meal—and then if Tom does go out after supper—Mary and the children go along. The neat cottage isn't Tom's yet, but it will be some day, for he is the old time Tom, sober, hard working and honest.

Out in Crown Hill is a little mound of earth that Tom and Mary visit every Sunday. On this mound in summer the flowers ever bloom, and winter's fierce gale that rends the oak and shakes the evergreens sinks to a low sweet and tender lullaby as it passes over the spot where rest the remains of Blinker's baby.—Indianapolis News.

Hope.

The truth is that a man can better afford to sacrifice his dinner daily for a year than live without hope for a week. And nature has recognized that it is so. What phrase is more common in our mouths than the simple but significative "I hope?" Nor is there any human being, howsoever forlorn in material possessions or howsoever afflicted, who was not originally endowed with this capacity of hope. Go to the hospitals, where one might suppose it were easy to find despair in many aspects. The doctor will whisper to you that this or that invalid is doomed, and that he cannot, by all the evidence of human foresight and experience, live one day more. "Well, and how are you?" you say to the sick man, and perhaps you cannot help betraying in your tone the pity you feel for him, thus hovering between two worlds, about one of which alone, the one he is leaving, you are able to assure yourself that you know anything decisive. "Oh, much better," he replies, with strong hope in his voice and his eyes. "I think I shall soon be well."—All the Year Round.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give you immediate relief. Price 10 cts., and $1.

The Art of Leaving.

Among the minor arts that add much to the happiness of life is that of leaving gracefully after you have paid a visit. It may seem a small thing, but it is really a large one. Who does not know the individual who rises to go and then stands talking for an hour? And the host and hostess feel that they must stand, even if they almost drop with fatigue, and when the visitor is finally gone they give a sigh of relief and sink into their chairs. Pay your visit, say what you have to say, and when you get up to go do not linger by the way. Do not stand and talk and keep your hostess standing. You have enjoyed your visit, and so, probably, has she; go, then, while the enjoyment lasts and do not linger until it departs and she wishes you would do the same. Some wise man has said that it is better to leave behind you a wish for your company than a satiety, or words to that effect.

Men understand this better than women, and here comes in the advantage of a business training again. They appreciate the value of time more than women do, and when they have finished a call they go without the tedious lingering and interchange of commonplaces.—Miss Palfrey.

He Wanted a Little Prose.

"The pleasure I derive from the scenery and the benefit I obtain from this exercise," soliloquized an Angler as he cast his flies, "is worth more to me than all the Trout in this brook. Trout I can buy in the market, but pleasure and health are not so easily obtained."

Just then a Trout seized one of his flies, and after some struggles it felt the net under it.

"I hope that you will restore me to the water," pleaded the Trout. "You are seeking for pleasure and health, and you admit that you can have them without sacrificing my life. Continue casting your flies for half an hour longer and in this way you will receive more than you will by killing me."

"Your arguments sound plausible enough," replied the Angler, as he placed the trout in his creel, "but the stock of pleasure and health I can obtain is unlimited. The supply of your species is, however, limited, and there is a time when a man prefers concrete prose to abstract poetry. That time will arrive when I find you on my plate at the breakfast table to-morrow."—New York Herald.

A Grave in Maine.

In many parts of Maine are old graveyards with stones fast crumbling away, but none of greater general interest than one near Hull's Cove, Eden, where a small weather worn wooden cross marks the last resting place of Barthelemy de Gregoire and his wife Marie Therese. Marie Therese was the granddaughter of Antoine de le Motte Cadillac, a brilliant French officer, who was at one time commandant of Mackinaw and Detroit, and governor of Louisiana. To him was granted by the French king, in 1688, the Island of Mount Desert and a large part of the mainland on Union river. His granddaughter claimed his estate in succession, in 1786, and the general court of Massachusetts granted to her and her heirs 60,000 acres. For a time the family lived at Hull's Cove. In 1782 they began to sell off the estate until, at the time of their death in 1810, not an acre remained.—Bar Harbor Record.

Green Is All the Go.

Greens, dark deep purple and browns and very dark blues are to be the favorite colors for fall wear. The purple—called heliotrope out of politeness—will be as aggressive as that worn by Italian women, with green trimmings. In fact, there will be fewer of the delicate and refined tints put forward this season in the new goods than have been seen for many years. Bright, almost primary colors are spread about for fashion's devotees to behold and admire.—Fashion Letter.

Good Advice.

To be healthy and have lots of life and vim, be careful in diet, take plenty of sleep, and regulate the bowels, bile and blood with Burdock Blood Bitters, a sure cure for constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, all blood humors, scrofula and all broken down conditions of the system.

NOTICE.

NEW FALL GOODS.

We have the finest and largest stock of Cloths and Clothing to be found in the city.

500 Suits at Half Price;
300 Pairs Pants, usual price $2.50 now $1.25;
200 Pairs Pants at $1.00;
250 Odd Coats at Half Price.

Beautiful Satin Lined Overcoats consisting of Fine Melton, Beaver, Nap in all the leading shades and latest styles.

Just received 10 cases of Melton, Pilot, Nap, Pantings and Suitings for Custom Trade. Having a First-class Cutter on the premises, we can make up better goods, cheaper prices, than any other house in the trade. Parties buying cloth will get it at wholesale price and cut free of charge. Gents Furnishings in abundance.

T. YOUNGCLAUS,
General Importer.
Wholesale and Retail.

"LARD--LARD."

Just arrived,
5 Cases Lard, 3lb tins;
2 Bbls Green Tomatoes;
Owing to extreme warm weather green tomatoes will be scarce.

STEWART'S GROCERY,
16 Germain street.
Headquarters for Cream.

SAUSAGES.

On and after Saturday, 14th inst., we shall be able to supply all demands for our justly Celebrated Sausages

SLIPP & FLEWELLING
160 Main Street, North End.
Telephone.
EVERY BODY ASKS FOR THEM.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN on free hold security, E. T. C. KNOWLES, 107 Prince Wm. St.

BOARDING.

Advertisements under this head inserted for 10 cents each time, or fifty cents a week. Payable in advance.

BOARDING—A few single gentlemen can be accommodated with board at 49 Mecklenburg street, pleasant rooms, nice location. Apply on the premises.

LARGE and pleasant rooms, with board, can be had by applying at No 4 WELLINGTON ROW, immediately.

WANTED.

Advertisements under this head inserted for 10 cents each time or fifty cents a week. Payable in advance.

WANTED—A boy 15 or 16 years of age. One who has had some experience in a machine shop or at a vise preferred. JAMES HUNTER, 88 Princess street

WANTED—A sober, steady Printer, who understands a Washington Press, to go to the country to manage a newspaper office. Apply at this office.

YOUNG LADY, to attend Soda Fountain; Photograph Gallery Clerk, Lady Stenographer, 20 girls to do fancy work at home. Lady to make homemade bread for the trade, Office Clerk, at the LADIES' EXCHANGE, 131 Prince Wm. street.

WANTED—SINGLE MAN as Time keeper, to go out of the Province; Shipping Clerk; young enterprising Man as clothing stock clerk; Express Deliveryman; Fruit Packer; Billiardroom Clerk, at the BUSINESS EXCHANGE, 131 Prince Wm street.

TO LET.

Advertisements under this head inserted for 10 cents each time or fifty cents a week. Payable in advance.

TO LET—A FURNISHED ROOM in a private residence in the finest location in the city; excellent table board in immediate vicinity; the room is large, pleasant, and first-class in every way, and suitable for one or two gentlemen; price reasonable. Address "M. L." GAZETTE OFFICE.

TO LET—Two Houses, on King St. East, Nos. 219 and 221; containing all modern improvements. Will be let at a moderate rent for the present year. Apply to CHAS. PATTON, corner of Princess and Pitt street.

TO LET—The residence of the late Mrs. Robert Jardine, on the Marsh Road, one mile from the city, known as Woodside, with Stable, Barn, Garden and 23 acres land. Apply to JOHN BOYD, Market Square.

TO LET—In the Domville Building, large and small ROOMS, centrally located; remember, pleasant and comfortable small families can be accommodated. Enquire of A. I. SPENCER, on the premises.

TO LET—Brick Store, Corner Portland and High sts., Portland. A good stand for grocery store, provisions and country produce. John Connolley, Corner Portland and High sts.

PORK, BEEF &C.

35 Barrels S C C Pork,
25 do Extra Plate Beef,
25 do Beans,
50 fine new Cheese,
200 Bags F F Salt,
37 Cases Canned Clams,
12 do B Beans,
20 do Blue Berries,
20 do Lunch Tongue,
30 do Evap Apples.
Just received.

GEO. S. deFOREST & SONS
13 South Wharf.

Thomas R, Jones,
Ritchie's Building.

GENERAL Commission and Financial Agent Real estate, bought, sold, leased and exchanged. Mortgages negotiated, money loaned or borrowed on safe security, either real or personal. Bonds and stocks bought and sold.

10 Bbls GRAVENSTEIN APPLES,
3 " CRAB APPLES,
5 " NEW BRUNSWICK APPLES
SWEET POTATOES,
GREEN TOMATOES,
YELLOW TOMATOES,
RED TOMATOES,
PUDDINE, ASSORTED FLAVORS.
Just received by
J. S. ARMSTRONG & BRO.,
32 Charlotte street,

TENDERS FOR DEBENTURES!

THE Commissioners of the "General Public Hospital" for the City and County of Saint John, will receive tenders until, 12 o'clock noon, the first day of October next, for Ten Thousand Dollars, in Debentures of Five Hundred Dollars each, bearing interest at four per cent per annum; payable half yearly by coupons attached. Debentures to run forty years. By authority of Act, of the General Assembly of New Brunswick, Chap. XXXI, 1889. Tenders to state the rate of premium and the amount required.
Saint John, N. B., September 9th, 1889.
W. BAYARD,
President.
tel. Board of Commissioners G. P. Hospital.

FACTS!

"ATHLETE"
—AND—
"DERBY"
CIGARETTES
R
The Sweetest of the Sweet.
The Purest of the Pure,
The Finest of the Fine,
The Cheapest—The Best.

G. R. PUGSLEY, LL. B.
Barrister, Attorney-at-Law, &c.
OFFICES—Corner Prince William and Church streets, St. John, N. B.

George C. Lawrence,
UNDERTAKER,
101 King street,
Saint John, N. B.

MR. R. P. STRAND
ORGANIST OF TRINITY CHURCH.
Receives Pupils for
MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.
For terms and references address
127 DUKE STREET,
St, John N. B.

PIANOS THE MENDELSSOHN PIANO. ORGANS
Thoroughly Constructed, Attractive in Appearance, Brilliant in Tone, Reasonable in Price, Fully Warranted.
A. T. BUSTIN,
38 Dock Street.

DOORS 1¾ in. thick, moulded - $1.50
" 1¾ " " " - 2.10
BALUSTERS per doz. - - 65
MANTELS, - - - - 2.00
SASHES, 12x24, - - - 50
These prices are for cash and cannot be charged.
A. CHRISTIE W. W. CO.,
Waterloo St.
P. S.—All our prices are reduced.

Bananas,
Cucumbers,
B. Berries,
Plums,
Tomatoes,
Pears,
G. Beans,
G. Peas.

SCOTT BROTHERS.

ST. JOHN BOLT and NUT CO.
Manufacture mild STEEL RIVETS fully equal, if not superior, to the best Scotch Rivets.
P. O. Box 454.

C. A. McQUEEN, M. D.
M. R. C. S., Eng.
Office, - - 44½ Coburg Street,
St. John, N. B.

North British and Mercantile Insurance Company.
Capital $10,000,000.
76 Prince Wm. street.
D. R. JACK, - - Agent

City Advertisement and Bill Posting Company,
Office 9 Canterbury street.
Bills posted, Circulars, Dodgers &c. distributed at lowest prices.
Orders may also be lent at the National 22 Charlottestreet.

In the matter of the Maritime Bank of the Dominion of Canada (in liquidation).

ALL persons and corporations creditors of the Maritime Bank of the Dominion of Canada (in liquidation) are hereby requested to present proof of their claims, duly attested, to the liquidators at their office, Bayard building, Prince William street, St. John, N. B., within three months from this date.
Blank forms of "proof" may be had on application to the undersigned.
E. McLEOD,
JAS. G. TAYLOR,
D. McLELLAN,
Liquidators of the Maritime Bank of the Dominion of Canada.
St. John, N. B., 24th July, 1889.

READY FOR BUSINESS.
9 Canterbury st.
GENTLEMEN:
You can have your Clothing put in good Order by sending them to
JOHN S. DUNN,
TAILOR.
Repairing, Pressing and Altering a Specialty.

CAUSEY & MAXWELL,
Masons and Builders.
Mason Work in all its Branches.
Slating and Cement Work a specialty
Boilers, Ranges, Mantels and Grates Set, of the most approved patterns.
JOBBING EXECUTED NEATLY AND PROMPTLY
Order Slate at A. G. Bowes & Co., Canterbury Street.
W. CAUSEY, Mecklenburg St. ROBT. MAXWELL, Saint David St.

GOOD SPORTSMEN USE HAZARD'S POWDER.
The Brands are:
Hazard's Indian Rifle Powder,
Hazard's Sea Shooting Powder,
Hazard's Duck Shooting Powder,
Hazard's Electric Powder.
W. H. THORNE & CO.,
Market Square.
SELL T.
Tel Sun.

School Books and Requisites.
All kinds at lowest prices.
—ALSO—
600 Dozen Lead Pencils,
100,000 Envelopes,
200 Reams Cap and Note Paper.
Just Arrived. Inspection Invited.
D. McARTHUR
BOOKSELLER,
80 King street.

Receiving by Boat, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday,
PEACHES,
PEARS,
BANANAS,
WATERMELONS &c.
TAYLOR & DOCKRILL

In Store and Landing.
1 Car Flour, Goderich,
1 " do Star,
1 " Oatmeal, Roller and Standard,
2 " Oats,
1 " Bran,
1 " Heavy Feed.
A. SINCLAIR & CO.,
210 Union st.

A Complete Stock of Ferris' Celebrated Good Sense Corset Waists FOR Ladies, Young Ladies and Children.
Chas. K. Cameron & Co.,
77 King street.

SPECIAL
Ladies India Kid Button Boots,
One dollar per pair.
Extra Value.
R. A. C. BROWN,
19 Charlotte St.

BOOTS and SHOES.
A large stock of Ladies and Gentlemen's fashionable
BOOTS AND SHOES
—AT—
MRS. McCONNELL'S,
King street.

THE NATIONAL.
—IS—
THE BEST PLACE IN TOWN,
Charlotte St.
The Best Dinner,
The Best Lunch,
The Best Cigar.
If you want a good dinner and afterwards smoke a really good cigar, call at the NATIONAL between 12 and 2 o'clock.
Meals served at all hours. Cigars and Tobaccos the very best. Billiards and Pool.
The National, Charlotte st.

Removed to No 33 Charlotte Street,
Furlong Building.
Will open in good shape on SATURDAY in our New Stand with a full line of latest importations of
PURE TEAS and COFFEES.
N. B.—Look out for the grand opening night.
G. L. & C. TEA CO,
Charlotte Street.

NEW DRY GOODS STORE,
East End City.
Waterloo, near Union St.
Until further notice, all summer goods positively at half price. Consisting
—OF—
Dress Materials, Prints, Curtain Muslins, Nets, Sun Shades, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Gloves, &c., &c.
T. PATTON & CO.

EDGECOMBE,
THE TAILOR.
Fashionable Suitings.
Trinity Block, King St.

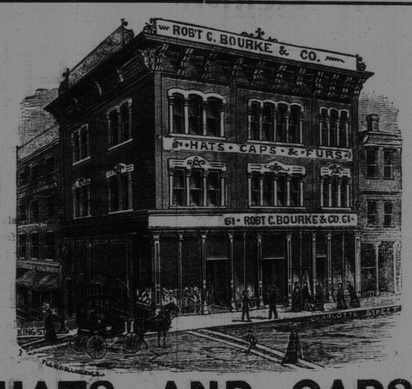
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN." LINIMENT
CURES PAINS—External and Internal.
RELIEVES Swellings, Contractions of the Muscles, Stiffness of the Joints, Sprains, Strains.
HEALS Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Cracks and Scratches.
BEST STABLE REMEDY IN THE WORLD.
CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, Diphtheria, and all kindred afflictions.
LARGE BOTTLES!
POWERFUL REMEDY!
MOST ECONOMICAL!
AS IT COSTS BUT
25 CENTS.
Druggists and Dealers pronounce it the best healing medicine they have.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS,
of which there are several in the market.
The genuine only prepared by and bearing the NAME OF
C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,
YARMOUTH, N. S.

Removal Notice.
JAMES S. MAY & SON,
Merchant Tailors,
HAVE REMOVED TO THE
Domville Building, Prince Wm. St,
premises formerly occupied by the Bank of Montreal, and are now ready for business.
Stock Complete for Summer Trad and will be added to from time to time with the Latest Incoming Novelties.

DR. A. F. EMERY,
—OFFICE—
50 WATERLOO STREET,
Formerly Dr. A. Alward's Office.)
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

NOW IS THE TIME.
COME AND GET FIRST CHOICE.
OAK HALL.
Best Bargains in "Clothing" ever offered in Saint John.
Immense Stock to select from, all new.
Inspect our clothing and you will be surprized.
Men's, Youth's and Boys' Clothing in abundance.
MacIntish Waterproof and Rubber Coats, best qualities.
Umbrellas, Gent's Furnishings, etc., at almost cost.
Trunks and Valises at Factory Prices.
OAK HALL, Corner King and Germain Streets, is the place.
SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.

AT THE
COMMERCIAL BUILDINGS,
we are clearing out one of the
BEST STOCKS
—OF—
GENERAL DRY GOODS
that has ever been sold in this city. The greatest part of this stock was contracted for this
FALL'S TRADE,
and the goods are now coming forward and placed in stock and the whole are offered at such low prices for cash that there can be no doubt but persons who want to buy for cash can save money, as there is no humbug about the business. as it must be wound up as soon as the stock is sold; the store and premises is now to let for a term of five years; apply on the premises.
J. W. MONTGOMERY.
9 King Street.



HATS AND CAPS.
We are now complete in all Spring Styles.
Robert C. Bourke & Co.,
61 Charlotte st., St. John, N. B.

Livery and Boarding Stables,
Sydney Street, St. John, N. B.
DAVID CONNELL.
Horses Boarded on Reasonable Terms.
Horses and Carriages on Hire. Fine Fit-outs at Short Notice