The Daily Tribune.

VOL. II. SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY EVENING, SEPT. 27, 1873. No. 236

THE DAILY TRIBUNE
Is issued every afternoon from the office,
No. 51 Prince William Street.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE $5 per annum in advance. SINGLE COPIES two cents.

REGULAR CARRIERS will deliver the paper to Subscribers in the City, at their places of business or residentss, immediately after it is issued.

MAIL SUBSCRIBERS can secure the DAILY TRIBUNE (postage pre-paid) at $6.20, or $5, postage paid at office of delivery.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE
Is issued every TUESDAY MORNING, and mailed in time for the early morning trains, East and West.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR, invariably IN ADVANCE. POSTAGE must be paid at the office of delivery.

ADVERTISING RATES.

The following are the rates charged for Transient Advertisements in THE TRIBUNE:

For Advertisements of Governments, Corporations, Railways and Steamboat Companys and other public bodies,—for Theatres, Concerts, Lectures and other public entertainments, first insertion, $1.00; each subsequent insertion 50 cents. For ordinary mercantile transient advertising, first insertion, 60 cts.; each subsequent insertion, 30 cts. Advertisements of
Employment Wanted,
Help Wanted,
Agents Wanted,
Rooms Wanted,
Articles Lost,
Articles Found,
Houses to Let.
Lectures,
Removals,
&c., &c., &c.,
Inserted in condensed form, not exceeding five lines, at 25 cts. each insertion, and *five cents* for each additional line.

Marriage Notices, 50 cts.; Deaths 25 cts.; Funeral Notices 25 cts., for each insertion.

Contracts for advertising BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL CARDS; GENERAL BUSINESS; LAND SALES, ETC., for long or short periods, may be made at the counting room, on the most liberal terms.

Contracts for yearly advertising will secure all the advantages of Transient advertisms at a very much lower rate.

☞ Advertisers in THE DAILY TRIBUNE will insure proper display and accuracy in their advertisements by sending the manuscript to the counting room, 51 Prince William street.

Merchants, Manufacturers and others are respectfully solicited to consider the claims of THE DAILY TRIBUNE in the distribution of their advertising patronage. THE TRIBUNE has already secured a large circulation in the city, while the sales on the afternoon trains, East and West, are not exceeded by any other Daily.

M. McLEOD, BUSINESS MANAGER.

ENGLISH! ENGLISH!! ENGLISH!!!

JUST RECEIVED—a large assortment of
Ladies' and Gentlemen's
FINE
ENGLISH BOOTS!
GEO. JACKSON,
june 9 82 King street.

Cheap Tea.
20 HF-CHESTS GOOD, SOUND TEA, at 25 cents per lb.
July 1 W. J. WHITING.

MAPLE HILL.

THE Subscriber begs to announce to his friends and the public generally that he has leased and fitted up for a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT the above delightful property on the MANAWAGONISH ROAD. This place is BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED about five miles from the city, and the drive presents a great variety of scenery.

The BEAUTIFUL & SPACIOUS GROUNDS at Maple Hill are admirably adapted for OUT-DOOR SPORTS, and may be secured for PUBLIC PARTIES, FREE OF CHARGE, on application to the Proprietor.

CHARLES WATTS,
July 19 PROPRIETOR.

SAINT JOHN
Harness & Collar Manufactory.

HARNESS! HARNESS!

DRIVING and TROTTING HARNESS, made from the Best Moffatts American Leather, in Gold, Silver and Rubber Mountings, Stock or made to order.

J. ALLINGHAM,
13 Charlotte street.

Continental Hotel.

THIS new and commodious house, situated on
KING'S SQUARE,
Will be open for the reception of guests on the 14th inst.

The house is new, and fitted with all the most modern improvements, having just been built by Mr. G. Rix Price.

The Location is the Finest in St. John

The Subscriber, returning thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on him while proprietor of the Sibley House, would respectfully request a continuance of the same in this NEW PLACE, where, with the best facilities to serve his friends, it will be his pleasure to make his house meet the requirements of all.

E. SIBLEY,
may 10 Proprietor.

EXTRACT OF BEEF!

Manufactured by the Genuine Leibeg Process.

ESPECIALLY adapted for the immediate preparation of BEEF TEA, SAUCES and made DISHES.

☞ Full direction accompanies each Pot.

Sold in Jars at 60 cents and $1.00 each.

Just received a fresh supply of the above by
R. D. McARTHUR,
MEDICAL HALL,
sep 5 No. 45 Charlotte street.

OCTOBER.

There comes a month in the weary year—
A month of leisure and healthful rest;
When the ripe leaves fall, and the air is clear.
October: the brown, the crisp, the blest.

My life has little enough of bliss:
I drag the days of the odd seven,
Counting the time that shall lead to this—
The month that opens the hunter's heaven.

And oh! for the mornings crisp and white,
With the sweep of the hounds upon the track;
The bark-roofed cabin, the camp-fire's light,
The break of the deer and the rifle's crack.

Do you call this trifling? I tell you, friend,
A life in the forest is past all praise,
Give me a dozen such months on end—
You may take my balance of years and days.

For brick and mortar breed filth and crime,
And a pulse of evil that throbs and beats;
And men grow withered before their prime
With the curse paved in on the lanes and streets;

And lungs are choked, and shoulders are bowed
In the smothering reek of mill and mine;
And Death stalks in on the struggling crowd,
But he shuns the shadow of oak and pine.

And of all to which the memory clings,
There is naught so sweet as the sunny spots
Where our shanties stood by the crystal springs
The vanished hounds, and the lucky shots.

—From THE ALDINE for October.

CECILE.

Algiers is the Paris of Africa, or, rather, not a portion of Africa, but a part of France, that had been created by the armies in times of peace as it had been conquered in a war by French arms. Algiers is Paris of course, but in becoming French it has not lost all its Oriental peculiarities, and in this it is as much more attractive than Paris as romance is to real life.

When I was ordered to remain in Algeirs with my regiment coming from Marseilles, I came with most delightful anticipations. I was a young lieutenant then, and my success with the fair sex in various garrison towns where I had been gave most brilliant ideas in regard to the adventures that would befall me in Algiers. Houris, with eyes like stars, enveloped in cashmere, covered with diamonds, living in palaces with fountains of rose-water, and bowers of orange flowers, rose before me. Indeed, the officers talked so much and so eagerly about the charms of the women of the East, their passions and their devotion, that I felt ready to risk my life to obtain a sight of one of the lovely creatures who haunted my dreams.

Now this was to be the romance of my life. The reality was already arranged and settled in Europe—and to tell the truth, though my imagination was in Algiers, my heart was in France with the girl to whom I had been bethrothed since my infancy. Like all Frenchmen, I knew that I could only marry the young lady who would be thought by my parents to be suited to me in station and fortune; I knew that only such a wife could suit me, and had not the slightest idea that my Eastern romance would interfere with any of my engagements, not even my love.

For I loved my betrothed, though I had not seen her since she was a child. The daughter of an old friend of my father's, she had been brought up by her mother in the strictest seclusion, and in my wandering, soldier's life, I had not seen her for six years. But this was my last year's probation; at the close of the autumn I was to return to Marseilles; Cecile was to come with her mother beneath my father's roof, and we were to be married.

The passion I intended to feel for one of the Oriental houris had nothing to do with the holy love for my future wife—for the future mother of my children. She was encased in the holiest temple of my heart—the very altar fire of my life; the Oriental episodes were but as the lightning flashes of a summer storm, brief, brilliant, and evanescent.

It so happened that at one of the cafes I made the acquaintance of an intelligent, rich old Jew merchant, who, from the first, appeared to take extraordinary interest in me. He amused me with details of Oriental life and manners; told me the legends of the country; and, in fact, seemed to be a living page from the "Arabian Nights."

In return, I told him all the circumstances of my life, all my military adventures, and even, in a moment of extraordinary confidence, went so far as to tell him all about Cecile and our future marriage. This was done rather to give him an idea of our European customs than with any idea of confiding in him. I scarcely felt the indelicacy of talking about Cecile, because he was so utterly a stranger to her.

I had been some six weeks in Algiers watching anxiously for an adventure, when one day a note was put into my hand. It was highly perfumed, and tied, instead of being sealed, with a gold thread. It was written in a most elegant hand, and was in the purest French, and bade me repair at nine o'clock to one of the mosques where a most important revelation would be made to me. Here was an adventure at last. In the excitement of the moment I rushed to the Jew.

"What am I to do? What does this mean?"

"It mean that you are a handsome dog, and that some of our lovely women have fallen in love with you."

"What am I to do?"

"Go to the rendezvous, of course."

"Will there be danger? Must I go armed?"

"It would be prudent."

At nine o'clock, as the clock struck, some one touched me on the shoulder.

"You are exact—that is well," and as I turned I beheld an old woman, dressed in the costume of the country, standing near me.

"Are you Lieutenant Raoul Duchene?" said she, speaking in French, and with only a slight accent.

"Yes."

"You are lately from Marseilles?"

"Yes."

"You remember Cecile?"

"Cecile," I cried—"Cecile Valaze?"

"'Tis she who has written to you."

"Cecile, my betrothed; she is in Bordeaux with her mother."

"She was, but she is now here a slave in Algiers."

"But the letter is not in her writing."

"Not as you know her writing formerly."

"True, a slave—Cecile a slave? How did she know that I was here?"

"She saw you from behind the grating of her window."

"Take me to your enclosure."

"Not until you have given me your word that you will save her."

"At the risk of my life; but how in Heaven's name did she get here?"

"She will tell you all to-morrow, when you meet."

"Let me see her to-night."

"Impossible."

"To-morrow, then. I shall not rest till then."

"To-morrow; but remember, silence—an indiscretion might ruin all!"

I was obliged to be satisfied, but my excitement was so great that I could not restrain it. I confided all to my friend the Jew.

"Be very prudent," said the Jew, "and remember that the French Government allows the natives the exercise of their religion and the freedom of their own special trades. To interfere between a merchant and his slave would be dangerous."

I listened, of course, to no arguments, and at nine o'clock the next night was at the place the Arab woman had indicated. Cecile, my Cecile, the pure and gentle young girl in the power of a Mahomedan, it was horrible!

"Follow me," said the old woman, and we entered a low gate, and after various windings found ourselves in a white marble hall, must brilliantly illuminated.

"Here is the danger. Once we can get through here into Cecile's apartment we are safe."

We crossed the hall without impediment. We entered the apartment, which seemed dim to me aiter the hall; but bright, indeed, all appeared when from an inner room a lady advanced.

She wore the costume of the country, and the heavy silver veils with which the women are concealed in Algiers fell over her.

In another instant she raised her veil, and I beheld the loveliest creature I had ever seen in my life—her large, brilliant, yet melting eyes, fixed on me.

I threw myself at her feet.

"Do I then see you again?"

"Raoul," she replied in a low, soft voice, "have you not forgotten me? Do you not love me still?"

"Love you still! Never have you been out of my thoughts; but how are you here? Here and a slave! How did you leave your happy home? How did you come in this man's power?

"Listen to me, Raoul, and you will see how naturally I fell into the toils three years ago. A young Arab was sent to Bordeaux to complete his education. He fell in love with me. A marriage between us was, of course, impossible, even had I not been betrothed to you. Hessan understood this, and seemed to have abandoned all feelings of love he had entertained for me. A month since he announced to us his departure for his native country, and as a last proof of his friendship, asked my mother to honor him with a visit on board the vessel that was to take him from us—a condescension he called it. My mother consented. We went, accompanied only by Hassan, who came to fetch us. It was easy to separate us, both curious as we were to see the various parts of the ship. When at last I tried to rejoin mother, she was gone. What became of her I cannot tell. All I know is that the vessel sailed, while I fell in a swoon, at the feet of Hassan. When I recovered, he told me that he was determined that I should be his; he had sacrificed everything to obtain me. So I am here, and Providence has sent you to my assistance."

"This very night we will fly!"

"That cannot be. I should be missed, traced, and, be again captured. No, Raoul, you must take me hence to a French vessel ready to sail that very night."

"But I cannot go with you. I dare not leave Algiers without leave of absence."

"I can reach Marseilles in safety. There I can wait for you. Only get me beyond the power of these people."

"I swore to free her—to obey her; she was so beautiful, so tender, so sad that I would have dared anything for her deliverance. Each night introduced by the Arab woman, I came to see her. She was more lovely even than I had ever dreamed. She had grown into a different being from the one I had cherished in my heart; often, in our short interview, did I refer to our early days, but the remembrance seemed too sad for her to hear the names of those we loved, her family—mine, all brought tears to her eyes.

There was an ineffable joy to me in these interviews, stolen and dangerous as they were, and but of a few minutes duration; still I burned to free her from the power of this Hassan, even at the pain of not seeing her. I would have tried the French authorities, but what had I to prove the truth of my story or the identity of Ceil? Then the French authorities are chary of interference with the native customs; in fact, as Cecile said, our only safety lay in her secret flight. Hassan was away. Once Cecile had been in his power, he had made no effort to force her love; he trusted to time, from absence to all other ties and to his devotion, to ultimately obtain her love.

At the thought of this my heart beat with rage and terror. I resolved to delay no longer. Vessels were sailing every day for France, but I wanted not a vessel full of passengers, but some small merchant vessel, where none could know even of Cecile's presence.

At last it was found, and all was arranged. A European dress was procured and conveyed to Cecile. In those one night, without any interruption, she passed out of Hassan's palace the way I entered.

We were in the street; I dared bring no conveyance. We had to walk with rapid steps down the quay. On we rushed, when suddenly a man darts from one of the dark porticos, and stands before us.

It was my friend, the Jew.

"You are pursued," said he; "her flight is discovered. Trust her to me; here is my house. I can shield her. No one will suspect me. You can have her on yet us, and only thus save yourself the disgrace which, as an officer, will fall on you."

"Disgrace!" cried Cecile, starting from me; "take me, lead me anywhere. Raoul, fly."

"With me she is safe; come to-morrow; she will be ready."

"But she will miss the vessel; it sails to-night."

"There will be another, then; but I hear footsteps; fly."

The Jew and Cecile disappeared into one of the houses, and I, bewildered and deeply mortified, went slowly to my quarters.

The next day there was a great rumor in the town—the French authorities had been appealed to—a most daring robbery had been committed—one of the favorite slaves of the dethroned Dey had escaped from his palace with jewels of enormous value. She was a European, too—some dancing girl he had picked up from the French theatre in Algiers; she had sailed for France, it was supposed, but where and how, and who had been her accomplice, it was impossible to discover.

I heard this with indifference; and, as soon as I deemed it safe, proceeded, racked with anxiety, to the Jew's house.

I reached it, and on the threshold stood the Arab woman.

"Cecile," said I.

She presented me with a note without speaking a word.

I tore it open.

"I am safe; you will not betray me, for if you do I will swear that you are my accomplice. I have long been waiting this opportunity, and I thank you for helping me and the Dey's jewels off together. I am merely the Dey's slave—a Parisian with only her beauty and her wits. Now I am rich, and will pray for you, my gallant and credulous cavalier. You should not have confided your secrets and your love to the Jew. He is with me, and we will not forget you.

"CARMEN."

I stood as if turned to stone. I could not collect my thoughts. Cecile an impostor? No, not Cecile at all; and I the dupe and accomplice of this bold, bad woman.

My first impulse was to denounce her at all risks—to tell the truth. But the fear of ridicule or the dread of disgrace at last restrained me, and made me consent to endure the terrible complicity.

Carmen was never found, nor were the jewels traced. Probably she has sailed from France for America, and so evaded the police.

As for Cecile, six months later I found her by her mother, pure, fresh, and innocent; and not until we had been married two years did I relate to her my adventure in Algiers.

Government House, Ottawa,
10*th August*, 1873.

PRESENT:

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of Inland Revenue, and under the provisions of the 1st Section of the Act 31 Vic., Cap. 51, intituled: "An Act for better securing the payment of the duty imposed on Tobacco manufactured in Canada," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the Port of Charlottetown, in the Province of Prince Edward Island, be, and the same is hereby added to the list of Ports mentioned in the said Act, at which Raw or Leaf Tobacco may be imported into Canada.

W. A. HIMSWORTH,
sep 26 d 31 w 11 C. P. C.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.
Ottawa, September 8th, 1873.

AUTHORIZED discount on American Invoices, until further notice, 14 per cent.
R. S. M. BOUCHETTE,
sep26 d31 w11 Commissioner of Customs.

Water and Sewerage Debentures FOR SALE.

WATER and Sewerage Debentures issued at the office of the Commissioners of Sewerage and Water supply, City Governments Building, Prince Wm. street, on written or verbal application.

Said debentures authorized by act of the Legislature of the Province of New Brunswick.

EDWARD ELOCKHART,
WM. SEELY, } Comm's.
S. K. BRUNDAGE,
an 18

INDESTRUCTIBLE!

BOND'S MARKING INK, in Pedestal or plain Bottles, warranted *indelible*, and to remain until the fabric is worn out.
Can be purchased at
HANINGTON BROS.
sep 24

DENTRIFICE!

FISKE'S, HATHEWAY'S and FOSTER'S MOUTH WASH and TOOTH POWDERS Rouland's Odonto, Areca Nut Paste, and many other pleasant and popular preparations for preserving and beautifying the teeth, at
HANINGTON BROS.
sep 24

EX SCHOONER "TEAL,"
From Sydney, C. B.

THE Subscribers are now landing at Merritt's Wharf, Water street, a cargo of the VERY BEST
OLD MINES
Sydney House Coal!
Well screened and fresh mined, with certificate.
For sale low while landing.
T. McCARTHY & SON,
sep 26 Water Street.

Onions, Sweet Potatoes, Sweet Corn, Water Melons, Grapes and Apples.

Received ex steamer from Boston:
5 BBLS. ONIONS;
1 bbl. SWEET POTATOES;
1 bbl. Sweet Corn;
6 " Water Melons;
3 crates (5 doz. boxes) GRAPES;
15 bbls. APPLES, choice varieties.
sept 26 JOSHUA S. TURNER.

Congou Tea, Brushes, &c.
45 CHESTS FINE CONGOU TEA;
75 hf chests do do;
50 dozen SCRUBBING BRUSHES;
35 do STOVE do;
4 cases PAPER BAGS;
500 reams WRAPPING PAPER.
Received and for sale by
JOHN CHRISTY,
sep 26 75 King street

OYSTERS!

ON and after this day, Monday, the Subscriber will be prepared to furnish his customers and the public generally, with
OYSTERS, by the Measure.
All orders left at W. H. Skinner's, corner Germain and King streets, or at the new brick building, Germain street, will receive prompt attention.
sep 15 1m R. J. PATTERSON.

OLDEST ESTABLISHED MANUFACTURER IN N. B.—ESTABLISHED 35 YEARS.

EDMUND E. KENNAY,
Sole Agent for New Brunswick for
MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS
AND
Henry F. Miller's Pianofortes,
No. 120 GERMAIN STREET,
aug 16 SAINT JOHN, N. B.

LONDON HOUSE,
Sept. 8th, 1873.

NEW FALL GOODS!
Per "Lady Darling," "Sidonian," &c.
292 Bales and Cases, Assorted,
In every Department.
Further shipments per "Ismalia," "Assyria," "Teveri," "Cingalese," &c.
sep 8 DANIEL & BOYD.

PRINTS.
W. W. JORDAN
Has received and is now showing:
NEW PRINTS,
Of the Latest Designs.
2 MARKET SQUARE.
sep 15

Peaches, Grapes, Bartlett Pears, &c.
Received per steamer from Boston:
10 CRATES PEACHES;
5 cases Grapes;
6 barrels BARTLETT PEARS;
2 " PORTER APPLE;
5 " 20 oz. Pippins;
9 " Golden Sweets;
6 " boxes TOMATOES.
sep 15 J. S. TURNER.

Plums. Plums.
JUST RECEIVED:
17 BUSHELS REAL DAMSON PLUMS.
sep 22 J. S. TURNER.

Notice of Bill.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Bill will be presented at the next session of the Dominion Parliament, to Amend the Act of Incorporation of the MARITIME WAREHOUSING AND DOCK COMPANY, of the Dominion of Canada.
sep 12 2mos

Notice of Bill.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Bill will be presented at the next session of the Dominion Parliament, to Amend the Act of Incorporation of the CANADA MUTUAL MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY. sep 12 2mos

Pears, Apples, &c.
Just received from Boston:
5 BBLS. APPLES;
3 barrels BARTLETT PEARS;
1 barrel Sweet Potatoes;
1 case DELEWARE GRAPES;
1 " Concord do.
sep 22 A. R. E. PUDDINGTON'S, 44 Charlotte street.

CONSIGNMENT
Received This Day:
10 TUBS BUTTER; 5 bbls. OYSTERS; 3 bbls. COD OIL.
For sale at 10 *Water Street.*
aug 18 J. D. TURNER.

Just Received:
94 BOXES PLUMS!
RED QUEEN MOTHER, Prince of Wales, Imperial Violet, Green and Impeial Gage. For sale at lowest market rates by
MASTERS & PATTERSON,
sep 18 59 South M. Wharf.

Just Received from Baltimore.
24 DOZ. 1 lb. cans OYSTERS;
16 doz. 2 lb. cans do;
25 doz. 2 lb. cans PEACHES;
20 doz. 3 lb. do do;
12 doz. 2 lb. do PINE APPLES;
15 doz. 2 lb. do CORN;
6 doz. 2 lb. do WHITE CHERRIES.
R. E. PUDDINGTON,
sep 22 44 Charlotte street.

Newark Cement.
Just received from New York:
100 Bbls. Newark Cement.
sep 22 HILYARD & RUDDOCK.

Plums. Plums.
ANOTHER consignment of PLUMS just received at
sep 22 R. E. PUDDINGTON'S.

Teas, Soda, &c.
Received per Harriet McBeath and other vessel:
50 CHESTS FINE CONGOU TEA;
25 hf chests OOLONG do;
20 kegs Bi Carbonate Soda;
10 casks WASHING SODA;
2 cases Colman's BLACK LEAD;
2 do Rickett's Diamond do.
For sale by
JOHN CHRISTY,
sep 11 75 King street.

Coal Scuttles.
650 GALVANIZEED and COMMON IRON COAL SCUTTLES. At lowest prices.
DOWES & EVANS,
No. 4 Canterbury street.
☞ FIRE IRONS & COAL SHOVEL.
sep 22

EX "LADY DARLING," "SIDONIAN" and "ISMALIA."

Received by the above Steamships:
NEW CRAPES,
NEW SHAWLS,
NEW FRENCH MERINOS,
NEW FANCY FLANNELS,
NEW DRESS WINCIES,
NEW SHIRTING TWEEDS,
NEW HOSIERY & GLOVES,
NEW LADIES' SILK TIES,
NEW SPOTTED and FANCY NETS,
NEW LACES, Etc., Etc., Etc.
☞ Further arrivals daily expected.
FAIRALL & SMITH,
sep 24 52 Prince William Street.

MOORE'S
Sign Painting
ESTABLISHMENT,
47 Germain Street,
dec 5

Fine Rock Salt,
FOR FAMILY USE, in 10 and 20 pound boxes. One car load received this day.
H. L. SPENCER,
aug 16 20 Nelson street.

HATS. HATS.
Felt and Straw Bonnets,
BLACK DRESS CAPS,
RUFFLINGS.
JUST RECEIVED direct from England, per steamer "Lady Darling," the very latest styles of the above goods.
SHARP & CO.,
sep 4 10 King street.

Coal Vases.
3 CASKS just opened, comprising a variety of styles and finish. At lowest rates.
BOWES & EVANS,
sep 22 No. 4 Canterbury street.

78 KING STREET.
All the Latest Styles in
HATS & CAPS,
At DUNN BROS.,
aug 28 78 KING STREET.

Cod Liver Oil!
Just received on consignment:
250 GALLONS very fine COD LIVER OIL, in bbls. of 32 to 40 galls.
LOW FOR CASH.
HANINGTON BROS.,
sep 10 Foster's Corner

Ex Steamship Ismalia, from London.
BERTON BROS.
ARE NOW RECEIVING:
300 CHESTS and HALF CHESTS FINE and EXTRA CONGOU and SOUCHONG TEAS;
40 bags CEYLON COFFEE;
1 tierce Cream Tartar Crystals;
2 cases Saltpetre;
5 doz. Lea & Perrin's Worcestershire Sauce;
10 cases SARDINES;
12 " Colemann's Mustard;
25 boxes Price's Wax Candles;
3 chests Cassia and Liquorice;
12 barrels JAMAICA GINGER;
2 mats CLOVES; 10 boxes Rock Candy.
sep 20 BERTON BROS.

ROBERT BROWNING'S NEW POEM!
"White Rose and Red,"
A LOVELY STORY.
The Scene of the Story is laid in the State of Maine. By the author of "St. Abe."
ALSO:
LONGFELLOW'S NEW POEM,
AFTERMATH!
May be had at
J. & A. McMILLAN'S,
sep 25 78 Prince Wm. street.

AMERICAN CORLINE OIL Landing—50 bbls. Porter's KEROSENE OIL.
sep 20 BERTON BROS.

YELLOW CORN.
Landing ex schooner Anconia:
8,500 BUSHELS YELLOW CORN. For sale low by
J. & W. F. HARRISON,
sep 20 16 North Wharf.

Steamship "DORION."
THE Steamship "DORION," Taylor, Commander, will be despatched from this Port for Glasgow direct, on or about MONDAY, 29th instant.
Has superior accommodation for a limited number of first-class passengers.
Light Freight will be received at the "Anchor" Line Warehouse up to 6 p. M., Saturday, 27th instant.
Cabin passage to Glasgow.....13 Guineas.
Steerage do ..... 6 do.
For further information apply to
SCAMMELL BROTHERS,
sep 25 Agents, 5 and 6 Smyth street.

HARDWARE.
C. G. BERRYMAN,
Barlow's Corner, 5 King street,
Received per steamer:
BRICK TROWELS, Quilting Frame Clamps, Auger Bits, Wrenches, Iron Revits, Plane Handles, Porcelain Door Knobs, Boot Jacks, Lathing Hatchets, Mink Trap, Mackeral Lines, Harness Rings, Jack and Smoothing Planes, Ship Carpenters' Jacks, Plow Planes, Patent Mincing Machines, Dasher Leather, Framed Hucksaws, Calliper Rules, Handrail Screws, Whip Sockets, Gold Medal Apple Parers, Metallic Cartridges. sep 25

Iron, Steel, Files, &c
In Store and landing:
2,000 BARS very best REFINED IRON;
100 bundles Refined Iron;
200 dozen FILES;
150 bundles SPRING STEEL;
25 tons CAST STEEL, Machinery & Tool.
NORRIS BEST,
sep 23 tel nws 63 and 65 Water street,

The Dolly Varden Washer
STILL stands the test when others fail. All who want a WASHING MACHINE, and no humbug, will please call and see the D. V. Washing Machine. Patent HAND THRESHERS; X. L. CHURN, Fanning Mills manufactured, and for sale by
N. W. BRENNAN,
Paradise Row, Portland.
N. B.—WEINGERS REPAIRED.
Portland, June 19. june 19

Undertaking
IN all its various branches executed by N. W. BRENNAN, of the town of Portland.
Orders left at his residence, opposite D. J. Purdy's Grocery Store, Portland, or at his shop, Paradise Row, next door to M. Francis' Shoe Factory, promptly attended to on shortest notice.
N. W. BRENNAN.
Portland, June 19. june 1

Glue, Emery, Cloth Emery, &c.
Just received ex steamship Ismalia, from Liverpool:
1 Case Emery Cloth.
1 CASE EMERY.
1 Cwt. Best Quality GLUE.
For sale low by
T. McAVITY & SONS,
sep 24 7 and 9 Water street.

Victoria Dining Saloon,
No. 8 Germain Street,
(OPPOSITE THE CITY MARKET.)
JUST RECEIVED, and now serving up to suit the taste of Customers
A FINE LOT OF
P. E. Island and Buctouche Bar
OYSTERS!
LARGE AND WELL FLAVOURED
may 20 C. SPARROW, Proprietor.

Barbados Molasses.
Landing ex Brigt. "Minnehaha:"
300 PUNS. MOLASSES. A Choice article for retailing.
For sale by
J. & W. F. HARRISON
sep2 16 North Wharf.

The Newest Styles.
OF
BOOTS & SHOES
AT POPULAR PRICES,
FOR CASH.
E. FROST & CO.,
43 King Street.
aug 12

Hat Plushes!
D. MAGEE & CO.
HAVE received one case extra makes in above Goods, and can assure customers a satisfactory article in SATIN HATS, from stock or made to order.
Hat Warehouse and Factory,
sep 25 51 KING STREET.

Boat Builders' Nails.
A LARGE assortment always in stock, at Barlow's Corner, 5 King street.
sep 25 C. G. BERRYMAN.

THE
FIRST PRIZE.
THE CELEBRATED
GARDNER LOCK STITCH
Sewing Machine
RECEIVED the first prize as the most perfect model of a Sewing Machine, at the late Exhibition in Hamilton, Ontario.
A large assortment at the General Agency,
W. H. PATERSON
78 KING STREET.

COOPER BROS.,
MANUFACTURERS OF VARIOUS KIND OF
PATENT POWER LOOMS,
To Weave Plain Cloths, Twills, Drills, Checks, Ginghams, &c., &c.
MACHINES TO FOLD CLOTH!
Do. TO PRESS Do.
Thread and Yarn Polishers, &c.
BETHESDA STREET FOUNDRY,
Burnley, Lancashire,
sep 10 d w tf ENGLAND.