MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

ASUNDER.

Once when the sun in slowly dying splendor
Sank, sending crimson smiles across the sea,
When in the twilight eyes looked true and tender—
"Tell me," you said, "how great your love for me."
Darker and darker grew the sea before us,
Turning I saw a shadow at your side,
Mist filled the sky and hid the pale stars o'er us;
As those who speak in dreams my lips replied,
"Some measure love by gold,
By endless time, by soundless sea;
But I—I love you well enough
To leave you, Love, if needs must be."

Words, thoughtless words! but breathing doubt forbidden;
Fears, foolish fears! that love must lull to rest—
Not you or I knew then the meaning hidden,
Veiled in those words you deemed an idle jest.
Now, Love! with paths divided, hands asunder,
Now we have learned the meaning, you and I—
Hid in the misty sky, the dark sea under,
And in those words I spoke, and knew not why.
"Some measure love by gold,
By endless time, by soundless sea;
But I—I love you well enough
To leave you, Love, if needs must be."

A DYNAMITE STORY.

"Papa, who is the stranger I saw in the library just now? He was talking to your secretary, Mr. Winchell, as if he were quite at home," said Daisy Clyburne, winding one plump, white arm around her father's neck, as she perched herself on the arm of his chair.

Those who knew Silas Clyburne only as a business man, president of several railroads, director in a score of other corporations and a shareholder in every paying concern in the state, would have been amazed to see how easily this fragile girl bent to her will the stony hearted, iron handed man.

"His name is Osborne Palmer," replied the elder Clyburne, gazing affectionately at his idol.

"I didn't ask you what his name is; I ask, Who is he? And that is the way you dare to answer my questions, sir!" and as she spoke Daisy playfully pinched one of his ears.

"Ouch! You little inquisitive torment! Well, to be explicit, Mr. Palmer is to be one of my under secretaries. He is to—to assist Mr. Winchell."

"Come, come, sir! that hesitation shows that you are trying to hide something; I want the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth."

"Perhaps you remember that a few weeks ago you and your mother exacted from me a promise that I would never again, under any circumstances, open the packages which might come to me by mail or express."

"Of course we did! If those wretches would send you a dynamite bomb once, they might do it more successfully again; it was by a mere chance that the thing was out of order and did not blow us all up," replied Daisy, with a shudder.

"Not one of the servants has courage enough to do it for me; Mr. Winchell has a family, and since our recent experience he has no taste for the task; so I have employed this young Palmer, whose special business it will be to open my parcels."

"Oh, papa, why should he take the risk of his life? He is so—so young, maybe he has a mother?"

"No, nor sister, nor any near relative. He is highly educated and well born, but being unfortunate in business, and therefore jilted by a heartless girl, he resolved to put an end to an unhappy life. He procured a quantity of laudanum, but decided that that was uncertain, and so shot himself in the head. Either his hand swerved or his aim was uncertain, for the wound proved to be only serious, not fatal. He was taken to a hospital, and as the letter he had written for post-mortem purposes proved that the shooting was intentional, he was in danger of arrest and trial for attempted self murder.

"Learning of the affair, I was struck with an idea and so used my influence in his behalf, and there was no arrest. He placed no value on his life, and so readily accepted the position I offered him. He came the very day after you and your mother went to your grandmother's to spend Thanksgiving, and Mr. Winchell tells me that he is of great assistance to him, especially in my large foreign correspondence. He is a gentleman born, so he will live with us a member of our family, and I want you to give your cousin Bertha a hint that while she is with us we hope she will be courteous to him. I am very fond of Bertha, my dear, but I can see that she is the least bit snobbish—like her father. Obed Jenness is an inbred snob!"

The famous Kilkenny cats might well have been named Silas Clyburne and Obed Jenness, for these two men were continually fighting tooth and nail. If one could thwart a scheme of the other it was rare sport to him, but retaliation was sure to come in some heart searching way. As they had married sisters and there was constant intercourse between their wives and daughters, they outwardly maintained an armed neutrality.

"Goodness gracious, Daisy, do you know who Uncle Silas has in his employ now?" cried Bertha Jenness to her cousin when she, too, had seen the young package opener.

"Yes; but he told me all about him just a few moments ago. Poor fellow! He has a romantic and sad history," replied Daisy, and then went on to relate what we already know about Osborne Palmer.

Bertha listened attentively with a peculiar smile hovering around her thin, soulless lips, and when the story was concluded she said, with a shrug of her shoulders: "Very romantic, I admit; but what a fool he was."

"Oh, no, Bertha! Doubtless his troubles had temporarily turned his brain, yet surely he is to be pitied."

"I am not so sure that he is not now—but tell me, Daisy, did you ever hear me speak of a young cavalier I had who used to delude me with rare roses and choice bonbons until his fortune vanished, and then showered on me tender verses of his own composition?"

"Oh, yes; and how I envied you for having a real poet at your feet! But where is he now? Does he still send you poems?"

"Doggerel, you mean! No, I hope not. In Osborne Palmer, your father's clerk, you behold the man!"

"No! Not really! Isn't that odd! And now that he has come to life again, so to speak, the lovely romance will begin all over again," said Daisy, with a faint shade of regret in her voice.

Each of these cousins had something the other lacked. Bertha was one of a large family, and how Daisy wished that she, too, might have one or two brothers, or one or two dear little midgets of sisters. But Bertha regarded these younger ones as channels where a large share of her father's money must go, while Daisy was the sole and idolized heir in her home.

Then, too, Bertha had so many lovers and Daisy so few. To be sure, the former, ever eager for attention, met them fully half way, while the modest little flower waited quietly for notice or attention.

Of course it was not now at all surprising that Osborne Palmer was soon made quite at home in the Clyburne mansion. He and Bertha had one day a long and confidential conversation, and after that there was no restraint in their intercourse.

If, however, he wrote any more verses on his lady's eyelids, Bertha neither spoke of nor exhibited them.

About this time there appeared in the social firmament where the Clyburnes sparkled a new star of great magnitude, neither more nor less than a genuine sprig of British aristocracy; he was poor, to be sure, but he was unmarried, and more than one managing mamma was quite ready to exchange her daughter's ducats for a share of his lordship's title.

And Silas Clyburne, as ambitious as Lucifer, made up his mind that it should not be his fault if the young man were not attracted by his D. Thereupon ensued a series of entertai... of all sorts; Clyburne began none of them, but he gave the last of each series, for so much more costly was his dinner or ball or theatre party or luncheon or gaiety of any sort that no one ventured to succeed him.

"Papa," said Daisy to him one evening as he chanced to be alone in the library for a few moments, "I have a piece of news for you."

How his heart jumped! The foreign fish had certainly been swimming round and round the bait on the Clyburne hook; was he really going to nibble?

"Well, my darling, what is it?"

"Did you know or suspect that my cousin Bertha was the girl for whom Mr. Palmer was willing to throw away his life?"

"No! You don't mean it! Well, well, I am surprised. Heartless little jade that girl is, anyway; just like her father."

"Oh, papa, you do her injustice. She did discourage him, then, because—well, because he was poor, but, of course, she never dreamed he would take it so to heart."

"And, of course, she knew her father would frown on any such match?"

"Of course, rich men don't like to see their daughters wed poverty."

"Oh, that's nonsense, my dear; any father of sense will look first at the character and capabilities of his daughter's lover, and if they are all right the purse is secondary. As for Osborne Palmer, I assure you, my dear, I have watched him closely since he has been here, and I consider him a very fine fellow. Of course, his would be suicide is against him, but I've come to the conclusion that worry and starvation had made him two-thirds crazy."

"Do you think a girl would"——

"Be lucky to marry him? Yes, I do, and if you know of any girl that thinks of doing so—now hush, my dear, don't speak! Don't tell me anything! I have a very particular reason for not wanting to know anything—you tell her or him, or both of them, that to save all fuss or awkwardness I, if I were him or her, would slip off quietly and be married."

"But, papa dear, do you really mean that you would forgive"——

"There's no question of forgiveness. You just tell Osborne what I have said, and if he has the sense I give him credit for he will understand me."

At this moment Palmer himself came into the room. There the conversation terminated abruptly.

For some days thereafter Mr. Clyburne was so good natured, so almost generous, that every one observed it; his fellow directors and associates nudged one another and said: "Now's your time to talk to Clyburne on such and such a project;" and his clerks whispered: "How queer Mr. Clyburne seems! Wonder if he's going to die?"

One intimate friend, a venturesome fellow, had the hardihood to say:

"What the mischief has come over you lately? I never knew you to be so genial. Whom have you fleeced this week?"

"Oh, I've got such a rich thing on Obed Jenness!" replied Clyburne, chuckling to himself for the thousandth time. "Didn't cost me anything but a little advice—cheapest thing in the world, you know. He can't get ahead of me on this score!"

The friend didn't mention this to any but ten of his most intimate friends, and as they were equally secretive it did not take long to set every man on 'change to slyly watching Obed Jenness. They naturally supposed that Clyburne referred to things financial, not matrimonial.

Bertha visited Daisy quite often about that time, and Mr. Clyburne lost no chance of publicly insisting that Bertha must send for her "things" and remain the rest of the week with Daisy.

One morning, during a visit, a servant came to Mr. Clyburne as he sat at breakfast and trembingly said:

"Mass Clyburne, sah, Miss Daisy ain't in her room, sah!"

"No! Gone for a walk, I suppose."

"I—I's feared not, sah. An'—an' Miss Bertha done gone too."

"They'll probably be here soon. Keep some coffee hot for them."

"B—but, sah, Mary she say as how de beds ain't ben slep in."

"Neither of them?" asked Mr. Clyburne, a little anxious.

"N—no, sah; an' yur's a note Mary foun' in Miss Daisy's room," added the man, handing a tiny envelope to his master, but standing as far from him as the width of the silver salver and the extent of his long arm would permit.

Mr. Clyburne opened the note calmly; he suspected that he knew what was in it; he merely glanced at the first lines:

"DARLING PAPA—This is to tell you that Mr. Palmer is about to act on your advice; Bertha and I are to meet him at Dr. ——'s at 11 o'clock to-night, for we think it best to have a friendly witness to such a matter."

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed he heartily, to the surprise and delight of the alarmed servant. "I understand it now. Miss Daisy will be home pretty soon, but it is not necessary to give any hint of this little affair to your mistress. She has a severe headache and it will only worry her. Send Mary here."

Mary quickly appeared, for Silas Clyburne was a terror to evil doers, and she, too, was cautioned to silence and her fears all allayed.

Silent! Yes, truly they would be very silent, especially when each of them received a $20 bill with the remark: "I'll give you as much more if you will ever again bring me such good news."

"And now," said he to himself, as he was on his way down town, "how best to break the news to my dear friend Obed. Ha! ha! How he will rage and fume! Wonder what I'd best say. Guess I'll just hand him Daisy's note to me and watch his face while he reads it. By the way, I haven't read it all myself."

Drawing the note from his pocket he began to read: "At Dr. ——'s, I am, I've read that, um, um, 'such a deed, and who can be a better one than a cousin? Bertha goes home tonight.' Oh, pshaw! then the fun is over. But what is this? 'I go with my husband.' Why, why, what—'Your loving daughter, soon to be Daisy Palmer? Am I crazy?'

No, he was not crazy. In his greed to work a mischief to his enemy he had not allowed his daughter to explain that it was she, not Bertha, with whom Osborne Palmer was in love. He jumped to the conclusion that she was referring to Bertha all the time, and, lo! he had done as the wicked often do; he had himself fallen into the pit that he had so carefully digged for another.

"If I am fooled old Obed shall not know it; I'd not give him that satisfaction," was his decision.

But, though he put a brave face on the matter, no one was deceived, and he knew it. They whispered to one another and wondered "where is the little game he was to play on his enemy?"

Of course Daisy's husband, in Daisy's eyes, is far too precious to risk his life in opening any more of papa's possible bombs, so Mr. Clyburne is again in search of such a deputy.—New York Graphic.

Eating Dog.

The story of Minister Cushing's experience at the table of the wealthy Chinese mandarin, and how, pointing to a particularly appetizing looking dish, he remarked in inquiring tones, "Quick, quick?" only to receive the astounding response, "Bow-wow!" is familiar to every one. But the first genuine case of a free born American electing to eat a piece of man's humble friend is related in the following true story:

Little Brent is a young hopeful of Kentucky ancestry who has spent his less than three years in one of the suburbs of Cincinnati, and has not that familiarity with the country which would make him familiar with all the domestic animals.

Being recently on a visit to the ancestral home in Bourbon county, Ky., he was for the first time introduced to that luxury, a roasted sucking pig, whole, with a roasted apple in its mouth and a blue ribbon decking out its tail. It was supper, and the young man not being permitted to have meat for his supper, looked with longing but hopeless eyes on the delicious vision. At last he turned to an aunt and said, with yearning tones:

"Aunt Belle, is it dinner or supper?" Being assured that it was supper, he braced himself for a last appeal, saying stoutly: "Well, I think I will have a bit of the dog, anyhow."—Youth's Companion.

Gen. Sheridan's Children.

The home of the late Gen. Sheridan is still said in the remembrance of the death of its distinguished head, but amid all this sorrow there is a quiet joy in the heart of Mrs. Sheridan in her children. The eldest daughter, Mary, is now 13 and bright. The twin daughters, Louise and Irene, named after their aunt and their mother, take after them in beauty, and "Little Phil," just turning 9, is a perfect reproduction of the "Little Phil," the hero of Winchester and Five Forks. In stature and physiognomy he is a counterpart of his father, which is a great source of consolation to his mother. The "Little Phil" of the family shows all the courage and equanimity of the "Little Phil" of history.—Philadelphia Times.

WANTED TO TEST HIS LUNGS.

He Tried to Blow out the Electric Light so as to Secure a Job.

"Be you boss Stokley," said a long-limbed colored fellow as he stepped into the director's office in Philadelphia the other day.

"I be," was the reply, as a merry twinkle came into the jolly director's eye.

"I'se plyin' for a place, boss. I'se tole you want a man to blow out erlectric lights."

Stokley sized the fellow up at a glance. His legs were nearly as long as clothes props and about the same dimensions. He said he could climb like a cat. He had a petition in his pocket to which Magistrate Durham kindly affixed the name of Senator Quay, and another policeman had written "John Wanamaker, Postmrster General." Jay Gould and President Harrison also figured on the petition.

Joe Marcer gave the fellow, who said his name was Harris, a big silver badge and filled out a distress for rent warrant which he said was his commission.

Harris was ordered to blow out the lights on Chestnut street at 12 o'clock. He began in front of the mayor's office "jess to show what I kin do, boss." After blowing like a young hurricane for twenty minutes Harris came down to the ground to get second wind. Again he ascended the pole, and at 1 o'clock his eyes were bulged out as if he had struck a big policy prize. He was blowing like a division politician. The light shone like a diamond, and didn't even flicker. Night Mayor Brown said he would report Harris to the directors as a fraud, and the darkey pleaded for another trial.

UNDER MILITARY RULE.

Soldiers Now in Charge at Ruined Johnstown.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 12th.—The borough of Johnstown and surrounding towns is now under military rule. At 7 o'clock this morning Gen. Hastings took charge, and soldiers were placed on guard duty at all the commissary stations and morgues. A slight rain has been falling all the morning. The city presents a most dismal appearance. Everything is turmoil and confusion and little or no work is being done for the first time since work has commenced. The men seem to be fagged out and not in a hurry to get to work. However, all the men at the morgues and relief committee's posts are still hard at work.

The sufferers were at the commissary stations as early as usual this morning and stood around in the rain for several hours before they were served. They have the most distressed look that they have worn ever since the flood and as the days roll by, they do not seem to liven up any.

For the first time since the calamity people are commencing to talk of their financial losses and this seems to worry them as much as anything else and to say that the large number of former merchants are disheartened is putting it mildly. The Pittsburg wholesale merchants who are here are trying to comfort them and offering all the old merchants big inducements to start up again.

Over 4000 laborers were paid off this morning. The pay roll amounted to about $60,000.

The 800 special policemen engaged here by the sheriff were discharged this morning and soldiers put in their places. This will cause considerable satisfaction to almost every one, as the police always had orders that conflicted with those of General Hastings and there was no end of trouble in getting through the lines.

THE CROPS IN THE STATES.

Considerable Damage by Frost to Growing Crops in Various Sections.

CHICAGO, June 10.—The Farmer's Review says the latest reports show an improvement in the condition of winter wheat, Kansas maintains the high average of two weeks ago, and Ohio and Kentucky a correspondingly low one, the condition in those States remaining about the same from week to week. In Illinois and Michigan there has been a slight decline and in Indiana a falling off of about 10 per cent. The condition of spring wheat is comparatively unchanged in Nebraska, Iowa and Minnesota, but has improved in Dakota about 5 per cent., and declined in Illinois 8 per cent. Corn promises well in Kansas, Kentucky, Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska and Dakota, particularly in the three states last named. For Ohio, Wisconsin and Minnesota, the average is low, owing to hard frosts. Nearly all the counties in Wisconsin report damage from this cause, while one-half of Minnesota correspondents and one-fourth of those in Ohio sent similar reports. Iowa and Michigan have experienced slight frosts in several counties as have a few counties in other States, but no serious damage to corn has resulted therefrom.

Tried to "Take the Town."

CARTHAGE, Mo., June 13. There was great excitement at Golden City yesterday over the attempt of a strange desperado to take the town. He rode in and began firing right and left. He made people dance under the pain of death, and poured volley after volley into the saloons. After terrorizing everybody he rode away. The citizens had by this time obtained weapons and gave pursuit. A running fight was kept up for five miles, and then the desperado's horse was killed. He captured another from a farmer and rode too was killed. The ruffian wounded three times. He was nearly dead when he surrendered. He was put in jail.

A Confectioner's Confidence.

"I can plainly state that I can find nothing better than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. I have rheumatism occasionally and Yellow Oil does me good. You can use my name if you wish." Yours truly, H Dickinson, Confectioner, St Thomas, Ont.

It is rumored that deputy ministers and chief clerks are prohibited from holding command in the active militia, by order in Council at Ottawa.

A box of Ayer's Pills has saved many a fit of sickness. When a remedy does not happen to be within reach, people are liable to neglect slight ailments and of course, if serious illness follows they have to suffer the consequences. "A stitch in time saves nine."

Alexander Sullivan was arrested and locked up in the County jail.

"For a long time I had no appetite, was restless at night, and very much debilitated. After taking two bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, my strength and appetite returned, and my health was completely restored."—D. M. Fisher, Oswego, N. Y.

The coroner's jury in the Cronin case deliberated for six hours.

Gives Instant Relief.

"I have been troubled with asthma and a bad cough for years. I get nothing to help like Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and would recommend it to others as it gives instant relief." Extract from letter from Walter McAnley, Ventnor Ont.

Wm Richards has offered for the Mayoralty of Fredericton. No other candidate is yet in the field.

Pictou Pencillings.

Mr Hazen F Murray, of Pictou, N. S., writes: "I was affected with dyspepsia and nervous debility, and tried many remedies without avail, but one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters much improved me and two more made me a well man."

In 10 Days Time.

"Was troubled with headache, bad blood and loss of appetite, and tried all sorts of medicines without success. I then tried one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters and found relief in 10 days." A. J. Meindle, Mattawa, Ont.

Nerves Tortured.

"I suffered with neuralgia and obtained no relief until I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil. Since then I have also found it an invaluable remedy for all painful burns and cuts, rheumatism and sore throat." Mrs. F. Cameron, 137 Richmond Street, West, Toronto, Ont.

Miss Venie Ryan, daughter of the late James Ryan of Sussex and sister of Mrs. Samuel Hayward of this city, was married last evening to Mr. Frank A McCully of the firm of McCully & Poirrier, Barristers, Moncton.

Man is often deceived in the age of a woman by her gray hair. Ladies, you can appear young and prevent this grayness by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

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Coffin and Casket Material of all kinds, for Sale at Lowest Prices. Orders in the City and County attended to with despatch.

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Celebrated Manufactures.

COCKLES'
COMPOUND ANTIBILIOUS AND FAMILY APERIENT PILLS,
THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY OF PURELY VEGETABLE INGREDIENTS AND WITHOUT MERCURY. ☞ USED BY THE ENGLISH PEOPLE FOR OVER 120 YEARS.
These Pills consist of a careful and peculiar admixture of the best and mildest vegetable aperients and the pure extract of Flowers of Chamomile. They will be found a most efficacious remedy for derangements of the digestive organs, and for obstructions and torpid action of the liver and bowels which produce indigestion and the several varieties of bilious and liver complaints. Sold by all Chemists.
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QUALITY UNEXCELLED.
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STEAMERS.

International Steamship Co.,
Summer Arrangement
FOUR TRIPS —A— WEEK.
ON and after MONDAY, April 29th, the Steamers of this Company will leave Saint John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning at 7.45 Standard.
Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 standard, a. m., and Portland at 5.30 for Eastport and Saint John. In addition to the above a steamer will leave St. John every Saturday Evening at 7 o'clock for Boston direct.
Connections at Eastport with steamer "Rose Standish" for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.
☞ Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.
H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent.
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BAY OF FUNDY S. S. CO.
(LIMITED.)
SUMMER SAILINGS.
ON and after 1st June, the "CITY OF MONTICELLO" will sail from Her Company's Wharf, Reed's Point, on
Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday,
7.45 a. m., local, for DIGBY and ANNAPOLIS
Returning same days, and due here at 6.45 p. m.
Excursion tickets will be issued on Saturdays at St. John, Digby, and Annapolis, good to return either way on Monday, at one fare.
Tourists and invalids paying full one way, and desiring to return same day, will be entitled to return tickets free, on application at the Purser's office on board.
H. D. TROOP, Manager.

For Washademoak Lake.
THE above first class swift, staunch and commodious steamer, having been rebuilt and refurnished under the strictest government requirements, will, until further notice, leave her wharf, Indiantown, TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 10 a. m., local time, and calling at all intermediate landings. Returning is due at Indiantown at 1 p. m. on alternate days.
J. E. PORTER, Manager.

The Yarmouth Steamship Company, (Limited.)
FOR YARMOUTH, N. S. and Boston.
S. S. ALPHA
Leaves St. John for YARMOUTH every TUESDAY and FRIDAY EVENINGS at 7.30 p. m., (calling at WESTPORT when clear). Connecting with S. S. YARMOUTH for Boston, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS and with Steamer City Of ST. JOHN, for Halifax, South Shore Ports on THURSDAY MORNINGS.
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UNION LINE.
Saint John and Fredericton.
Fare $1.00—Freight at very low rates.
UNTIL further notice Steamer ACADIA will leave Indiantown, for Fredericton, Gibson and intermediate points, on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY MORNINGS, at NINE o'clock, local time. Returning will leave Fredericton on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY MORNINGS at EIGHT o'clock.
N. B.—Connecting with New Brunswick Railway for Woodstock, Aroostook, etc., with Northern and Western Railway for Doaktown, Chatham, etc., and with Stanger FLORENCEVILLE for Red River, Woodstock, etc.
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No 5 North Side King Square.
Oysters, Oysters, for the close season.
100 Bbls P. E. I. Oysters,
75 Bbls Boutouche Bar.
Planted for summer trade. Racked fresh every day.
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DR LOW'S WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS. SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD.

Spring Outfits.
White Dress Shirts made to order
$1.50.
A Perfect Fit guaranteed at
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BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

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

REMEMBER THAT
JONES
36 Dock St.
Will sell you Rugs, Clocks, Wringers, Hanging Lamps, Pictures and Fancy Goods
At 50 cents a week.

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.
1889 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. 1889.
ON and after MONDAY, 10th June, 1889, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Day Express for H'f'x and Campbellton	7.00
Accommodation for Point du Chene	11.10
Fast Express for Halifax	14.30
Express for Sussex	16.35
Fa Express for Quebec and Montreal	16.35

A Parlor Car runs each way daily on Express trains leaving Halifax at 8.30 o'clock and St. John at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal leave St. John 16.35 and take Sleeping Car at Moncton.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from Sussex	8.30
Accommodation from Montreal and Quebec	10.50
Fast Express from Halifax	14.30
Day Express from H'f'x and Campbellton	20.10
Day Express from Hfx, Pictou & Mulgrave	23.35

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive.
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.
D. POTTINGER, Chief Superindendent.
RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., June 8th, 1889.

New Brunswick Railway Co'y,
(ALL RAIL LINE.)
ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS; in effect June 4th, 1889. Leaves St. John Intercolonial Station—Eastern Standard Time.
6.10 a. m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston, &c.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points west. Pullman Buffet Parlor Car for Bangor.
8.55 a. m—Accommodation for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and points west; Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock.
3.00 p. m.—Fast Express, "via Short Line," for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and the west. Canadian Pacific Sleeping Car for Montreal.
4.45 p.m.—For Fredericton and intermediate points.
8.30 p. m.—(Except Saturday night)—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and points west; St. Stepnen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, &c. Pullman Sleeping Car for Bangor.

RETURNING TO ST. JOHN.
FROM BANGOR, 5.20 a. m.; Parlor Car attached 7.20 p. m., Sleeping Car attached.
MONTREAL, "via Short Line," 8.50 p. m daily, except Saturday. Canadian Pacific Sleeping Car attached.
VANCEBORO ¶ 1.15, 11.15 a. m. 12.10 p. m.;
WOODSTOCK 6.00 11.40 a. m., 8.30 p. m.;
HOULTON 6.00, 11.40 a. m., 8.30 p. m.;
ST. STEPHEN 9.20, 11.40 a. m., 10.20 p. m.;
ST. ANDREWS 6.30 a. m.;
FREDRICTON 6.00, 11.30 a. m., 3.25 p. m.;
ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN ¶ 5.45, 8.40 a. m., 2.20 7.00 p. m.

LEAVE CARLETON.
8.10 a.m—For Fairville, Bangor and points west, Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton and Woodstock.
4.30 p.m—For Fairville, Fredericton, and intermediate points.

ARRIVE AT CARLETON.
8.55 a. m—From Fairville, Fredericton &c.
5.10 p.m—From Fairville and points west.
A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent. F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager.

Shore Line Railway.
ST. STEPHEN & ST. JOHN
Eastern Standard Time.
ON and after MONDAY, Dec. 31, Trains will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows:
LEAVE St. John at 7.30 a. m., and Moncton at 7.45 a. m., for St. George, St. Stephen and intermediate points, arriving in St. George at 10.21 a. m.; St. Stephen 12.25 p. m.
LEAVE St. Stephen at 1.45 a. m., St. George 10.22 a. m.; arriving in Carleton at 12.57 p. m.; St. John at 1.12 p. m.
Freight up to 500 or 600 lbs—not large in bulk—will be received by JAS. MOULSON, 49 Water street, up to 5 p. m.; all larger weights and bulky freight must be delivered at he warehouse, Carleton, before 6 p. m.
Baggage will be received and delivered at MOULSON'S, Water street, where a truckman will be in attendance.
W. A. LAMB, MANAGER.
St. John, N. B., Dec. 27, 1888.

Buctouche and Moncton Ry.
ON and after MONDAY, June 10th, trains will run as follows:

No. 1. Lv. Buctouche	7 30	Lv. Moncton	16 45
Little River	7 48	Lewisville	16 49
St. Anthony	8 05	Humphrey	17 05
Cocaigne	8 20	Irishtown	17 15
Notre Dame	8 22	Cape Breton	17 25
McDougall's	8 38	Scotch Sett.	17 33
Scotch Sett.	8 50	McDougall's	17 45
Cape Breton	8 58	Notre Dame	18 01
Irishtown	9 08	Cocaigne	18 03
Humphreys	9 20	St. Anthony	18 19
Lewisville	9 34	Little River	18 35
Ar. Moncton	9 38	Ar. Buctouche	18 53

Trains will connect at Moncton with I. C. R. trains for St. John and Halifax. Returning leaving Moncton after arrival of Nos. 4 and 1 from St. John and Halifax.
C. F. HANINGTON, Manager.
Moncton, June 9, 1889.

OPENING OF THE NEW SHORT LINE.
St. John to Montreal.
COMMENCING JUNE 4TH, 1889.
FAST EXPRESS PASSENGER TRAIN will leave ST. JOHN at 3 p. m. (standard time) daily, (except Sunday) for MONTREAL, &c.; arriving next morning in season to connect with trains for Ontario and the west.
For further particulars, passenger and freight rates, inquire of New Brunswick Ry Agents.
F. W. CRAM, General Manager.
A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. Agent.

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

NOTICE.
IS hereby given that all communications in respect to matters affecting the Department of Indian Affairs, should be addressed to the Honorable E. Dewdney as Superintendent General of Indian Affairs, and not as Minister of the Interior, or to the undersigned. All Officers of the Department should address their official letters to the undersigned.
L. VANKOUGHNET,
Deputy Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs.
Department of Indian Affairs,
Ottawa, 11th May, 1889.

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

SIMEON JONES,
BREWER.
BOTTLED ALE & PORTER.

HOTELS.

New Victoria Hotel,
248 to 252 Prince Wm. Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
J. L. McCOSKERY, Pro.
One minute's walk from Steamboat landing Street Cars for and from all Railway Stations and Steamboat Landings pass this Hotel every five minutes.

QUEEN HOTEL,
109, 111 and 113 Princess st.,
St. John, N. B.
THIS hotel was recently known as the "Clarendon." It has been renovated, and refurnished and is now open for the reception of guests.
JOHN C. DICKIE, Proprietor.

CARD TO THE Travelling Public.
HAVING PURCHASED THE
BARKER HOUSE,
I desire to say a few words to the travelling public. To the numerous patrons of the Hotel under my management I wish to express my most sincere thanks. It will not be necessary to say to them that the BARKER HOUSE is the best situated Hotel in Fredericton; that it is elegantly furnished; that no other Hotel in Canada sets a better table; and that the great aim of all connected with the House is to do everything possible to make guests comfortable. A continuance of the patronage of all former friends is respectfully solicited, and those who have not yet made the BARKER their headquarters while in Fredericton are invited to do so when they again come this way. Rates moderate. Yours very respectfully,
FRED. B. COLEMAN,
Proprietor Barker House, Fredericton, N. B.

CAFE ROYAL,
Domville Building,
Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.
MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.
DINNER A SPECIALTY.
Pool Room in Connection.
WILLIAM CLARK.

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.
C. L. & C. TEA CO,
Charlotte Street.

N. W. BRENAN,
UNDERTAKER.
Warerooms in brick building No. 555, foot of Main Street, Portland.
BRANCH,
88 Charlotte Street.
St. John, N. B.
Telephones 222 Portland, 222c City.

EQUITY SALE.
There will be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION on MONDAY, the Twenty-fourth day of June next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court House in Hampton, in the County of King's, in the Province of New Brunswick, pursuant to the directions of a Decretal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on Tuesday, the Fifth day of March, A. D., 1889, in a cause therein pending, wherein Francis Catherine Wiggins, Frederick Bayard Wiggins, and Arthur Wiggins, Executors, Trustees, and Devis