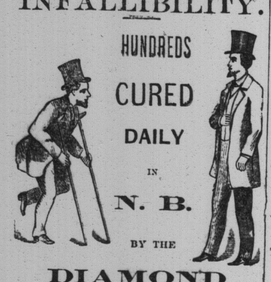
The Daily Tribune.

VOL III. SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 10, 1874. No 248

INFALLIBILITY.



DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE !

Effectually cured 150 of our St. John citizens from that terrible malady,

RHEUMATISM !

This statement is substantially a FACT based upon evidence in the possession of the agent, in the shape of numerous testimonials from past sufferers, in all the walks of life, particularly from some of our most respectable citizens and trustworthy families.

DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE ! !

In its history, this invaluable Medicine occupies the most honorable position possible for any remedy to attain. A few years since it was known only to the friends and neighbors and patients of the proprietors, and always sought for by them whenever troubled with Rheumatism, and in this way came to the notice of physicians generally, and through their favorable expression, and its acknowledged value as a Rheumatic Remedy, the demand for it became so frequent and urgent as to oblige its proprietors to increase their facilities for its manufacture. Its reputation rapidly extended, and soon orders, letters of enquiry, letters of thanks, and certificates of praise were daily received from all sections of the United States and Canada; and in this way on a basis of its merits alone—unaided by "tricks of the trade" or special efforts—it has risen to its present enviable position. Wherever introduced it has received the most flattering preference in the treatment of all rheumatic complaints. In this we are really greatful and happy, not alone because our medicine finds ready sale, and is consequently profitable to us, do we say this, but because we open a new field in medical science, and cure at once what the medical practitioners have for ages found so difficult even to relieve. We fill a place heretofore unoccupied. We relieve the suffering and Minister to God's poor; we restore the laboring man to the use of his injured limbs, and save him scores of times its cost in doctor's bills; we carry contentment and gladness into the homes of the afflicted, and consequently are remembered by millions of grateful souls.

The proprietor of this medicine has walked the aisles of the hospitals in London, Eng., for the past twenty years, making Rheumatism a specialty, and the prescription from which this remedy is compounded is all he ever used in the treatment of this disease.

This medicine is for sale at all the druggists through Canada. If it happens that your druggist has not got it in stock ask him to send for it to

A. CHIPMAN SMITH,
Market Square, St. John. N. B.
sep28 Gen Agent for New Brunswick.

TEA BISCUIT.

Tea Biscuit Hot Every Evening
At GUTHRIE & NEVENOR'S;
may 16 64 Charlotte Street.

LOWER COVE
MACHINE SHOP,
84 St. James Street,
(NEAR CORNER SYDNEY STREET.)

TAPS and DIES made and Re-Cut to order. Guns and Pistols of all descriptions neatly repaired.
Also—all kinds of Light Machinery, such as Engines, Printing Presses, Sewing Machines, etc., etc.
JAMES AYKROYD,
Machinist and Engineer,
aug15 3m ST. JOHN, N. B.

New Brunswick
FILE WORKS.

THE Subscribers having opened the above premises, are prepared to
Re-cut all kinds of Files and Rasps.
They guarantee satisfaction, and a saving of from forty to fifty per cent. on the original cost.
SPINLOW BROS.,
New Brunswick File Works,
aug22 136 Union street, St. John, N. B.

SUTHERLAND & Co.,
Manufacturers of
FANCY LIQUORS
Syrups and
CORDIALS,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
aug15—3m d

Western House,
RODNEY STREET,
(Near the Western Extension Depot,)
CARLETON, N.B.
C. QUINLAN, - - Proprietor.

THIS new and commodious Hotel, situated in the most pleasant part of Carleton, is fitted up with all modern improvements for the comfort and convenience of
Permanent & Transient Boarders,
AT REASONABLE RATES.
Good Stabling on the Premises.
aug5—3mos

F. A. DeWOLF,
Produce Commission Merchant,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Flour, Fish, Pork and Groceries,
No. 5 SOUTH WHARF,
july 31 ST. JOHN, N. B.

BARNES & CO.,
Printers, Booksellers, Stationers,
AND
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS.
We have added new machinery to our Bindery, and are enabled to execute BINDING in the best style. *Call and see Specimens.*
BARNES & CO.,
nov 21 78 Prince Wm. street.

THERE.

Do any hearts ache there, beyond the peaceful river?
Do fond souls wait, with longing in their eyes,
For those who come not—will not come forever.—
For some wild hope whose dawn will never rise?

Do any love there still, beyond the silent river,
The ones they loved in vain, this side its flow?
Does the old pain make their heart-strings ache and quiver?—
I shall go home, some day, go home and know.

The hill-tops are bright there, beyond the shining river,
And the long, glad day, it never turns to night;
They must be blessed, indeed, to bear the light forever,
Griefloads for darkness to hide its tears from sight.

Are tears turned to smiling, beyond the blessed river,
And moral pain and passion drowned in its flow?—
Then all we who sit on its hither bank and shiver,
Let us rejoice—we shall go home and know.

THE EDITOR'S STRATEGY.

The story that I have to tell is about Charley White and his initiation into the "Society" of Nugget City. He is dead now, and I would say, "May his soul rest in peace," if I believed it possible that there could ever be any rest for such a restless spirit.

When Charlie accepted the position of local editor of the Nugget City *Times* he was strongly advised to have nothing to do with it, as the risk was altogether out of proportion to the pay. Since the close of the war the town had received an unpleasant addition to its population in the persons of a large number of Texas roughs and desperadoes. These wild, lawless and uncontrollable men, connecting themselves with some of the worst characters from the mountains and the plains, who were always to be found in Nugget City, had expressed and carried out an intention to "run the town" to suit themselves, enforcing their ideas by a free use of the slungshot, the bowie-knife and the pistol.

Any conscientious newspaper man who endeavored to show up the misdeeds of these ruffians was sure to fall under their displeasure, and to pay dearly for what they considered his impertinence. One local editor of the *Times* had been cowhided and nearly beaten to death; another had dodged a hail of pistol-bullets as he got out of town, a third had been induced to leave at the point of a knife. The consequence was that the position was frequently vacant, and that it was not sought after by any who were aware of its responsibilities.

But Charley White was offered a good salary, and was entirely unacquainted with fear, and he determined to go to Nugget City. He had seen life in some of the wildest and roughest aspects, as a sailor before the mast on a voyage to Australia and on the islands of Polynesia, as a hunter and adventurer on the plains, and as a jour-printer all over the West and South-west. He was rather under the usual size, but wiry and muscular, with keen eyes, steady nerves and a cool head.

Charley's initiation began the second day after his arrival at Nugent City. He was standing in front of a hotel, looking at a caravan that was passing through the street on the way to the West, when he was tapped on the shoulder by a tall, big-boned, rough looking man, who asked him to step into a saloon.

This man was Bill Eads, a notorious, desperate, blood-thirsty character, the leader of the roughs who had inaugurated a reign of horror in Nugget City.

Charley complied with the request, and Eads, stepping up to the counter, asked him what he would take.

"Much obliged to you, but I don't drink."

"Don't drink? Look a-here, stranger, that's played. I ain't easy to git mad, or I would think you wanted to insult me. We have a way out here of telling folks that they must either drink or fight."

"I never drink under any circumstances, and I don't fight if I can help it."

"Tol'able cool about it," said Eads, as swallowed his "pisen." "I allow that you must be the new chap that's come to the *Times* office."

Charley admitted that he was the "chap."

"What do you allow to do, if you don't drink or fight?"

"I expect to attend to my business, and to do my duty as well as I can."

"All right, as long as you don't attend to *my* business, or the business of any of my boys. If you put any of us in the paper, I give you fair warning that you will have to fight or run, or git everlastin'ly chawed up."

"What is your style of fighting generally?" inquired Charley, smiling until he showed his white teeth.

"The pistol is our best holt."

"I am a pretty fair pistol shot, though I don't fight. As you and I are to be friends, suppose we have a little match with revolvers, say at 20 steps, at $10 a shot."

"I'm your man. When and where shall it be?"

"At 3 o'clock this afternoon, and you must choose the place somewhere out of town."

The place was fixed upon, and Charley was there promptly at the appointed time, accompanied by Joe Geohegan, a compositor from the *Times*, a young man who was fond of fun and entirely devoid of fear. Joe carried in his pocket two potatoes, small and exactly similar in size and shape, one of which was whole, and the other was perforated by a bullet from Charley's pistol. He also carried a pin, to which was attached a length of stout sewing silk.

Eads was already on the ground, with a select few of his friends, and Charley requested him, as being the "oldest and best acquainted," to take the first shot. The whole potato was placed on a stump, the distance was stepped off, and Joe squatted near the stump to watch the effect of the shots.

"It's darned foolishness to shoot at such a mark as that," said Eads. "How many shots are we to have?"

"The first shot that hits the mark wins ten dollars," replied Charley.

"It's just a waste of powder and lead. I can't hit that tater at this distance, and don't believe any man can."

"We can try."

"That's so, and here goes for a straight miss."

The bully raised his pistol, aimed carefully and fired.

"Didn't faze it!" exclaimed Joe, who ran to the stump to examine the potato.

As he did so, he stuck his pin in the tater, and again squatted on the grass, holding the silk in his fingers.

Charley White stepped to the line and fired with a quick aim. At the crack of the pistol the mark hopped off the stump, and Joe hastened to pick it up, deftly substituting for it the perforated potatoe, which he had kept in his sleeve for that purpose, and which he triumphantly held up to the gaze of the spectators.

"Could you do that again, young man?" said Euds, when he had seen the effect of the shot.

"If I wanted to brag, I would say that I could do it every time," replied Charley. "The fact is, I can do it just three times out of five. But I wouldn't have much use for a pistol if I was going to fight. It is too apt to miss fire, and you might bore half a-dozen in a man without killing him. The knife would be my weapon."

"The knife is a sure card in a close scrimmage."

"Yes, or at a long range if a man know how to use it. Could you stand here and throw the point of your knife into that sapling yonder?"

"Not by a durned sight. I've heard of Injuns doing those tricks, but I reckon they need a power of practice."

"Would you like to see me do it?"

"By Hime I am kinder curious."

Knife throwing was a sport with which Charley White had once been so completely fascinated that he had practiced the art until he became almost perfect in it, excelling most of the Indians, and nearly equalling the Japanese knife-throwers of the present day. He had practised for this occasion, and knew that he had not lost the knack.

He stood at the place he had indicated, holding a heavy bowie-knife in his right hand, with the blade under his waist and pointing toward his elbow. After measuring the distance with his eye, he threw up his arm and then launched it out, and the knife sped like a streak of light toward the mark, struck the sapling, and hung quivering in the wood.

Charley was obliged to make two more throws for the satisfaction of Eads and the other spectators, who were not backward in expressing their wonder and admiration at his skill.

"I have another weapon," he said, "that suits me better than either the pistol or the knife; but I suppose you have never seen it, even if you have heard of it. Here it is."

He took from under his coat a crooked stick of hard wood, pointed at each end—in fact, an Australian boomerang, a relic of his South Sea experience.

"What do you call that thing?" asked Eads, whose mouth expanded into a grin as he looked at the queer stick.

"That," said Charley, "is a boomerang, a kangaroo killer, a weapon with which I can hit a man around the corner as well as if he were in sight."

"Git out!"

"You shall see. I will throw it at Joe, yonder, and it will turn without hitting him, and will come back to me."

Charley threw the crooked stick, and it gyrated through the air, cutting all sorts of capers, until it was so near hitting Joe that he dodged to avoid it. Then it suddenly turned, whirled its way back, and fell to the ground at its owner's feet.

"Now, I will throw it toward the west, and you will see it turn and hit that sapling in which I stuck my knife."

The boomerang did so, striking the young tree with some force, but not hard enough to fix itself in the wood.

Charley then threw it on the ground, and it leaped over the prairie like a living thing, describing the most eccentric figures, until it turned and came whirling back, bounding over his head, and sticking itself upright in the ground behind him.

Eads and his companions gathered around Charley as he picked up the boomerang and wiped it, and all looked at it curiously and wonderingly; but none dared to touch it. Some were of the opinion that it was alive, others "allowed" that it was a piece of witchcraft, and others declared that it could be nothing less than Satan himself.

"Tell you what it is, young man," said Eads; you *can* shoot a pistol to win on; you *can* fling a knife to beat any redskin on the perairy; you *cin* hit a feller with that whang doodle of yours as well where he ain't as where he is; and I reckon you'll *do*. Ain't in a hurry for them ten dollars, are you?"

"Not a bit of it."

"Come around to George's to-night, and we'll have a supper. Perairy chickens, and antelope, and buffler-hump, and all the fixin's. Shan't cost you a cent, and I'll show you to the boys. Bring that little Irishman, too."

Charley promised to do so, and went to the supper, and was duly introduced to "the boys," and entered into a sort of a treaty with them, the principle conditions of which were, that he should write such reports for the *Times* as he chose to write, so long as he did nothing out of malice or personal spite. Thereafter the laws were better respected, and there was a marked improvement in the tone of "society" at Nugget City.

Charley White pursued the uneven tenor of his way, gaining friends on all sides, until, one unlucky day when he was taking notes of a street fight, he was hit and mortally wounded by a bullet intended for another man, and the position of local editor of the *Times* again became vacant.

The Pavilion at Brighton.

There is no doubt that the barbaric element in English taste received a fresh accession of vigor with the advent of the Georges to England. What it was capable of, and what it found pleasing to the aristocratic butterflies who flitted around him whom they adored as the "first gentleman in Europe," may be discovered in the Pavilion at Brighton. That building may be regarded as the physiognomical monument of George IV. It is his interior projected into stone and decoration. The secret stairways and passages leading up to fictitious wardrobes, really door-ways to rooms which his majesty desired to visit, represent the prince who sent horsemen to trample down laborers at Peterloo whose only guilt was to discuss their wrongs; the bizarre carvings, which make fine stone look like terra cotta, illustrate the fop who had come to prefer figment to fact. The interior decorations do not represent so well the monarch whom Thackeray analyzed, and found in his hands only a heap of pad, paint, gold lace, but no man at all. Those frescoes were made during the first furor which occurred in England about Chinese and Japanese art; and, though ludicrously gorgeous, they are not without a certain interest, arising from the boundless freedom of their design and colors. How this can be it will be difficult for my reader to imagine, when he is told that the walls are covered with large dragons (life size, one might say, if dragons existed), serpents, wild cormorant-like birds, all having a grand field-day amidst ladies and pleasure-grounds. The pillars are like barbers' poles, with the archæological serpent twined around each instead of the red stripe. The Pavilion is said to have found in Mr. P. T. Barnum its only admirer. English critics have been rather hard upon it. Sydney Smith said that the structure looked "as if the dome of St. Paul's had come down to Brighton and pupped." William Cobbett thought that "a good idea of the building might be formed by placing the pointed half of a large turnip upon the middle of a boar, with four smaller ones at the corners." The main intent of the building is to imitate a Chinese pagoda, and it was with that aim that the Prince of Wales (for he seems to have been mainly his own architect) committed this enormity. Two years ago the British Association for the Advancement of Science gathered for its charming summer seances at Brighton, and the rooms of the Royal Pavilion were placed at their service. Never were the sessions of the association so well housed, but it was amusing to witness the difficulty which even eminent savants had in the rivalry between the attractions on the walls and those of their papers. On the whole, it is to be feared that the grotesque ornaments left by the Regent carried the day. On one occasion when a discussion occurred in the anthropological section on serpent-worshippers, the dragons and serpents on the wall were so appropriate that the room had the appearance of being frescoed for the archæological purposes of the society. But the ordinary contrast between the severe disquisitions of the scientific men and the luxuriant and barbaric colors and forms of the place was not so great as I witnessed recently in the same place. In the room which above all the rest might be regarded as the temple of vanity, a hundred ritualistic gentlemen and ladies had gathered to hold a prayer-meeting! In the evening there was a ball in the same room, and then it appeared plainly what had been the final cause of the Brighton Pavilion. I may add that a large building which George IV. erected for his stable, and whose roof is a vast dome, is now the chief concert room of Brighton, and that another outlying building of the place is occupied by a fair picture-gallery, a good museum, and a capital library.—*From "Decorative Art and Architecture in England," by Moncure D. Conway, in Harper's Magazine for October.*

C. F. OLIVE,
138 Union Street, St. John, N. B.
IMPORTER and dealer in the following first-class SEWING MACHINES, Home, Home Shuttle and Improved Champion.
Oil, Machine Needles and Fittings.
N. B.—Machines repaired. Charges moderate.
oct8 d6m

HOMESPUNS,
GREY FLANNELS,
TWEEDS,
Manufactured at the
MISPECK MILLS,
For Sale Cheap.
Warehouse — Reed's Building, Water St., St. John, N. B.
J. L. WOODWORTH,
oct7 d w1m tel nws dw1m Agent.

FLOUR.
In store:
500 BBLS Defiance Flour.
To arrive from Boston:
122 bbls White Rose Flour.
For sale low.
oct7 fmn nws HILYARD & RUDDOCK.

J. S. TURNER,
35 DOCK STREET,
Received ex steamer from Boston.
1 BBL Buffin Pears;
1 bbl Bearne Pears;
1 bbl Urbannite Pears;
7 crates Peaches;
1 case Catawba Grapes;
2 " Isabella Grapes;
4 bbls Onions;
In store:
150 bbls Choice Apples. For sale cheap.
oct7

MILL STREET
FEED AND OAT STORE.
THE subscriber has now opened at No. 15 Mill street, store formerly occupied by James Rous, and would notify his friends and the public generally that he will still carry on the Oat, Feed and Commission Business in all its branches. Soliciting the support of all buyers
I remain, yours respectfully,
oct5 1m J. B. PENALIGAN.

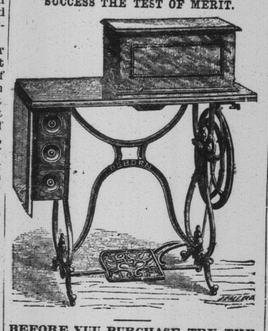
Flour, Cornmeal and Oatmeal.
Landing and in store:—
800 BBLS Cornmeal;
200 bbls Intercolonial Flour;
200 bbls Arcade Flour;
200 bbls Fountain "
For sale by
oct5 HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

ON HAND.
A FINE assortment of Fruits, Delaware Grapes, Oranges, Lemons, Apples, etc.
sep20 F. S. SKINNER.

MOLASSES—Cienfuegos and Trinidad, at lowest market rates.
GEO. ROBERTSON,
oct9 6 Water street.

ENGLISH CONGOU TEA; American Oolong Tea, in wholesale pkgs., decidedly low.
oct9 GEO. ROBERTSON.

OSBORN
Sewing Machine!
Awarded the First Prize in 1873
SUCCESS THE TEST OF MERIT.



BEFORE YOU PURCHASE TRY THE IMPROVED OSBORN.
N. B.—Sold on time or cheap for cash.
Agents wanted where none are appointed. Unprecedented inducements.
Application to secure territory should be made early.
WM. CRAWFORD,
General Agent for N. B. and P. E. I.,
Young Men's Christian Association Building,
Charlotte street,
St. John, N. B
Also—Agents for the MARITIME KNITTING MACHINE feb 3

NEW DRY GOODS STORE!
THE subscriber begs leave to intimate to his friends and the public generally that he has opened a store on
Main Street, Portland,
(Near Orange Corner) for the purpose of carrying on the
Dry Goods Business!!!
where he will be pleased to meet all his old friends and as many new ones as may favor him with a call.
Having been careful in the selection of his Goods, he trusts by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.
sep26. A. C. McMURTRY.

HARDWARE.
THE subscribers have opened their New Store, at No. 20 Germain street, opposite the foot of Country Market, with a complete assortment of all kinds of
HARDWARE!
From the very best Manufacturers in England, Canada, and the United States, and those of our friends and the public who wish to purchase goods in our line, we would respectfully invite a visit from them before purchasing elsewhere, knowing that our goods have been well bought, and will give the desired satisfaction, both in quality and price.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
STILLWELL & GOGGIN.
sep14 1m

BOYS' CLOTHING.
We have now in stock
BOYS' SUITS,
all sizes, in
Tweed Swiss Suits!
Melton Blouse Suits.
Dark Blue Cloth Suits!
Boys' Pilot Reefers,
Boys' Beaver Overcoats,
Boys' Whitney Overcoats.
WETMORE BROS.,
oct7 67 King street.

SPENCER BROS.,
Commision Merchants and Manufacturers' Agents,
McCULLOUGH'S BUILDING, (REAR).
Market Square, ST. JOHN, N. B.
AGENTS for the Rocky Mountain Vermillion Paint, best and cheapest Paint in the Market. Properly mixed we will guarantee it to cover double the surface and wear twice as long as ordinary paints. It will not peel, scale, crack or blister, though subject to high degrees of heat.
Also, Herring's Patent Fire and Burglar Proof Safes, for sale at very low prices. The best in use. Preserved millions of treasures and books, papers, etc., of hundreds of firms in the great fire of Chicago, Boston, and Portland.
Oil Cabinets, Refrigerators, etc. Consignments solicited and prompt returns made.
Refer by permission to Scammell Bros, C. G. Berryman, H. L. Spencer, E. T. Kenney & Co.
oct3

ARMSTRONG & McPHERSON,
Importers and Dealers in
Choice Family Groceries,
TEAS, SUGARS,
Fruits and Provisions,
99 Union Street, - - ST. JOHN, N. B.
J. S. ARMSTRONG. S. B. MCPHERSON.
oct3—d 6m

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP
WE, the undersigned, having entered into a Co-Partnership, for the purpose of carrying on a Wholesale and Retail Grocery and General Provision business, at No. 99 Union street (Crosby's Corner), we shall always keep a large Stock on hand, from which to select at prices and terms to suit all. Soliciting the patronage of the public and our friends in general,
We are yours, respectfully,
ARMSTRONG & McPHERSON.
oct3—6md

SOZODONT.
3 DOZEN SOZODONT,
For cleansing and preserving the Teeth
And Hardening the Gums,
And imparting a refreshing flavor to the breath, removing Tartar, etc., etc.
Just received at
HANINGTON BROS.,
oct5 Foster's Corner.

NEW FALL GOODS!!
Ex S. S. Hibernia and Assyria.
DRESS GOODS, IN LEADING STYLES AND SHADES.
BLACK ALPACAS, (in Double Warps and Reversible.)
PARAMATTAS, Baratheas, French Merinoes, Costume Cloths, Persian Cords and Coburgs, Silks, Shawls, Hats, Feathers, and Flowers, Collars and Cuffs, Ruffings, Hosiery and Gloves, Blankets, Flannels, Cloths, Tweeds, Winceys,
Wool and Fancy Shirtings, Prints, White and Grey Cottons, Tickings, Towellings, Hollands,
JEANS, POCKETINGS, LININGS, TRIMMINGS, ETC., ETC
A NICE ASSORTMENT OF
Gents' Underwoolens, (Ribbed and Plain.)
SILK TIES AND SCARFS,
Gents' Very Richly Embossed Silks, Squares!!
sep10 At FAIRALL & SMITH'S, - - 52 Prince Wm. Street.

NEW STORE.
ARMSTRONG & McPHERSON,
99 UNION STREET.
ARE now receiving a choice assortment of Teas, Sugars, Coffees, Spices, Fruits, etc., etc., suitable for the season.
All warranted fresh and good.
Also—5 bbls Cranberries, choice.
oct6 99 UNION STREET.

REMOVAL NOTICE.
THE
QUEEN INSURANCE COMPANY
FIRE and LIFE
AND THE
Accident Insurance Co'y.,
OF CANADA,
Have removed their offices to
No. 2 Princess Street,
(Late Bank Montreal Building).
aug18 tf C. E. L. JARVIS, General Agent.

McGINTY & KENNEDY
(Bridge Street, Indiantown,)
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
CUSTOM & READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Constantly on hand, a good assortment of
Gent's. Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, and Trunks, Underclothing, &c, &c.
☞ Prompt attention given to all orders, entrusted, and all goods guaranteed as recommended.
JOHN McGINTY. WM. KENNEDY.
July 18—3 mos

GEORGE GORHAM,
Manufacturer and dealer in
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Trunks, etc.,
☞ N. B.—Fine Custom Clothing a specialty.
Bridge Street,
aug18 INDIANTOWN.

Argyle House!
BALANCE OF
Summer Dress Goods
WILL BE SOLD
AT COST!
W. C. BLACK,
Main Street,
sept3 PORTLAND.

T. G. LAWRENCE,
DEALER IN
Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Meal, Pork, Fish, Lime, &c., &c.,
MAY QUEEN WHARF, INDIANTOWN, N. B.
☞ Highest Prices paid for Country Produce.
July 29

Lake and River Steamers.
I AM receiving daily per the above steamers all kinds of
Country Produce.
Please call and see for yourself.
Consignments of Country Produce sold on commission, and quick returns made.
GEO. D. HUNTER,
aug12 Bridge st., Indiantown.

WHARTON D. LITTLE,
Manufacturer and dealer in
Harness, Saddles, Collars, Whips,
CURRY-COMBS, BRUSHES, ETC.,
MAIN STREET, - - Near the Post Office,
INDIANTOWN, N. B.
☞ Repairing neatly and promptly attended to. 3 mo—July 13

JOHN WILSON,
Importer and dealer in
Cooking, Hall and Parlor Stoves,
HARDWARE.
Tinware, Stove-Pipe, Nails,
No. 3, BRICK BUILDING,
Main Street, - - Portland,
jly24 ST. JOHN, N. B.

WILLIAM McLEAN,
No. 106 Union Street,
Importer and dealer in
Choice Family Groceries,
Teas, Sugars, Fruits and Provisions.
N. B.—Just received—40 bbls Choice Apples, which will be sold low.
W. McLEAN,
oct6 6m 106 Union Street, St. John.

CHAMOIS SKINS.
WE have just received a very select lot of
CHAMOIS SKINS,
in assorted sizes.
For sale low at
oct3 HANINGTON BROS.

EXT. LOGWOOD.
Just received from Boston:
180 LBS Ext. Logwood, in ¼ lb pkgs; 180 lbs Ext. Logwood, in ½ lb packages.
180 lbs Ext Logwood, in 1 lb packages:
186 lbs Ext. Logwood, in assorted pkgs.
For sale low, Wholesale and Retail, by
LAWTON BROS.,
oct3 No. 2, King Square.

NEW FURS.
W. W. JORDAN
invites atrention to this department.
SEAL JACKETS,
Plain and Richly trimmed with
Siberian, Lynx, Otter and Beaver,
Astrican Lamb Jacke's, Imitation Seal, plain and trimmed. Fashionable Ruffs, Ties, Boas and Muffs.
Swansdown, Grebe and Fur Trimmings in great variety.
oct6 2 MARKET SQUARE.

Extraordinary Success
of the interesting and instructive new Book,
KIT CARSON'S
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IT is Historical, Accurate, Truthful, Exciting and Amusing, and is acknowledged to be the handsomest book ever gotten up by any subscription house.
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Agents say they never handled a book that sold as easily, and gave so good satisfaction.
It sells at sight—the universal testimony.
I want two smart agents to canvass the city of St. John at once, to whom I will give liberal terms.
H. J. CHETTICK,
22 Germain street, St. John.
oct8 General agent for Maritime Provinces.

Layer Raisins.
To arrive ex schooner Annie B.
500 BXS Choice Layer Raisins.
For sale low by
GEO. MORRISON, JR.,
oct8 12 and 13 South Wharf.

M. F. ALLAN,
MILLINERY,
Dress and Mantle Making,
No. 18 Charlotte Street,
Nearly opposite
Young Men's Christian Association
BUILDING.
oct7 d3m

Notice of Co-Partnership.
WE, the undersigned, have entered into a Co-Partnership for the purpose of doing a Wholesale and Retail Liquor, Grocery and General Business, at No. 4 South Wharf. We will keep a large stock on hand and sell at lowest rates. Soliciting the patronage of friends and the public. We are yours respectfully,
oc 1 d3m SWEENY & STAFFORD.

SWEENY & STAFFORD,
Importers and dealers in
FOREIGN WINES, LIQUORS
CIGARS, TOBACCO,
Groceries, Provisions, etc., etc.
4 SOUTH WHARF,
JAMES SWEENEY, JOHN M. STAFFORD. } **St. John, N. B.**
oct1 3m

White Pigeon.
Landing ex steamer Glendon:
100 BBLS Flour, White Pigeon;
To arrive and due:
200 bbls Flour, White Pigeon, Pacemaker, Irongate (extra) and Ayrshire Rose (Pastry).
GEO. MORRISON, JR.,
oct5 12 and 13 South Wharf.

20 HLF bbls Mackerel. Just received and for sale low, by
MASTERS & PATTERSON,
oct1 19 South Wharf.