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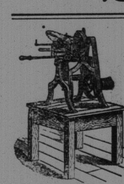

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AUCTION SALES.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner, in the City of Saint John, New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, the Fourteenth day of December next, at 12 o'clock, noon, under and by virtue of the powers of sale contained in two certain Indentures of Mortgage, the first one dated the twelfth day of November, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy seven, and made between Thomas J. Murphy, of the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, and Province of New Brunswick, Clerk, of the one part, and the Provincial Building Society, of the second part, registered in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds &c., in and for the City and County of Saint John, in Book N. No. 7 of Records, pages 552, 553 and 554; the second one dated the twenty-seventh day of March, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy eight, made between the said Thomas J. Murphy and the Provincial Building Society, registered in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds &c., in and for the City and County of Saint John, in Book L. No. 7, pages 508, 509 and 509 of Records; and which said two mortgages have been duly assigned by the said The Provincial Building Society, to the undersigned Charles T. Bailey; for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured by the said Mortgages, default having been made in the payment thereof, the Lands and Premises mentioned and described in the said mortgages as follows, namely:—

ALL THAT CERTAIN PORTION OR PART of that certain lot of Land, situate in Sydney Ward, in the said city known and distinguished on the Plan of the said city, on file in the Office of the Common Clerk thereof by the number twelve hundred and six (1206), the portion or part of said lot hereby conveyed having a frontage of forty feet, more or less, on the north side of Britain Street, and extending back northerly a distance of sixty feet more or less, together with the free and uninterrupted use, liberty and privilege of and passage in and along a certain passage of three feet in width, extending from the western side of Carmarthen Street a distance westerly of forty feet more or less, or unto the western side line of said lot, said passage of three feet in width being next and adjoining to the northward of the north side line of the portion of the lot hereby conveyed, said passage of three feet in width to be used in common by the said Thomas J. Murphy his heirs and assigns, and the proprietor of the adjoining lot, his heirs, and assigns, together with a certain other passage of four feet, the width of the two passages forming one passage of seven feet in width from said Carmarthen Street to the western side line of said lot, as by reference to an Indenture made between Hugh S. Normansell and Mary his wife of the one part, and the said George Smith and Mary his wife of the other part, bearing date the twenty-fourth day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy four, and registered in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the said County of Saint John, in Book I, No. 4 of records, pages 387, 388, 389, 390 and 391, there will be, for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured thereby, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction and Sale, on the twenty-second day of February, A. D., 1890, at twelve o'clock, noon, at Chubb's Corner, (so called), in Prince William street, in the said City of Saint John, the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said mortgages, and recited as follows:—"All that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Havelock, in the County of Kings and Province aforesaid, bounded and described in a grant from the Crown, dated the twenty-third day of October, A. D., 1872, and registered the 24th day of October, 1872, by No. 14678 as follows: Beginning at a spruce tree standing at the South Easterly angle of the South half of lot number one, granted to John Wright in block C., thence North fifty chains, thence East twenty chains, thence South fifty chains to a post and thence West twenty chains to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres, more or less, and distinguished as the South half of lot number two in block C." together with all and singular the buildings and improvements, privileges and appurtenances to the said premises belonging or in any way appertaining. Dated this fourteenth day of November, A. D., 1889.

MARY A. STEAD, Mortgagee,

ARTHUR I. TRUEMAN, Solicitor for Mortgagee.

T. B. HANINGTON, Auctioneer.

CHARLES T. BAILEY, Assignee of Mortgagees.

Equity Sale.

There will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's corner(so called) in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on Saturday the fourth day of January, next, at twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the twenty-seventh day of July, A. D. 1889, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein Elizabeth Ann McIntosh is plaintiff, and John Donnelly is defendant, with the approbation of the undersigned referee in Equity, the mortgaged premises described in the plaintiff's bill of complaint, and in the said decretal order as those three tracts or parcels of land described as follows, that is to say:

FIRST, that lot of land conveyed to the said John Donnelly by Thomas McCrim by deed bearing date the eighth day of November, A. D. 1859, and described as a tract of land in the parish of Musquash, formerly Lancaster, in the City and County of Saint John, bounded as follows:—beginning at a stake standing in the most western angle of lot number one granted to Alexander Scott, thence running north fifty-seven degrees, east fifty-three chains of four poles each, to a cedar tree thence north thirty-three degrees, west ten chains to a spruce tree, thence south fifty-seven degrees, west fifty-three chains, and thence south thirty-three degrees, east ten chains to the place of beginning, containing fifty acres more or less, distinguished as Lot O in Thomas O'Kelcher's survey west of Musquash River, in the year one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine.

Secondly, that lot of land in the Parish of Musquash aforesaid conveyed to said John Donnelly by one William Balcom and Mary Jane, his wife, by deed bearing date the ninth day of October, A. D. 1865, bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake placed at the south east angle of lot number forty-eight, on the west side of the road from St. Andrews to St. John, thence running by the magnet of the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three, north seventy-five degrees, west fifty-six chains to a post standing on the south west side of Mass'd said road, thence south fifty-nine degrees, thirty minutes east, fifty-nine chains to the west side of the aforesaid road, and thence along the said side of that road in a northerly direction to the place of beginning, containing fifty acres more or less, distinguished as lot number forty-eight, as appears by the original deed to Henry Garbutt.

Thirdly—That lot of land granted by the Crown to the said John Donnelly, described as follows:—Beginning at a spruce tree standing at the South Easterly bank or shore of Perch Lake, at the North Westerly angle of the lot purchased by Thomas Dunn, thence South two degrees, West, thirty-four chains to a stake; thence North fifty-one degrees, West fourteen chains to another stake; thence South, forty degrees, West thirty-three chains to a post; thence South fifty-one degrees, East twenty chains; thence North two degrees, East sixty chains; thence North seventy-seven degrees, East, thirty chains, to the westerly shore or bank of Perch Lake, and thence following the various courses thereof in a Southerly, Easterly and Northeasterly direction to the place of beginning, containing seventy-five acres, more or less; together with all and singular the buildings, erections and improvements to the said premises belonging; and also all the estate, right, title, claim and demand at law and in Equity of the said John Donnelly, of, in, to, or upon the same and every part thereof.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiff's solicitor, A. H. DeMill, Esq., or the undersigned Referee.

Dated this 28th day of September, A. D. 1889.

E. H. MACALPINE, Referee in Equity.

T. T. LANTALUM, Auctioneer.

NOTICE OF SALE.

To James F Wanamake, of the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, and the Province of New Brunswick, formerly of the Parish of Havelock, in the County of Kings and Province aforesaid, Farmer, and Mary M., his wife, and all others whom it may concern:—

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT UNDER and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage, bearing date the eleventh day of October, in the year of Our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-four, and made between the said James F. Wanamake and Mary M., his wife, of the one part, and Mary A. Scott, of the said City of Saint John, widow, of the other part, and duly recorded in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the said County of Kings, in Book I, No. 4 of records, pages 387, 388, 389, 390 and 391, there will, for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured thereby, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction and Sale, on the twenty-second day of February, A. D., 1890, at twelve o'clock, noon, at Chubb's Corner, (so called), in Prince William street, in the said City of Saint John, the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said mortgage, and recited as follows:—"All that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Havelock, in the County of Kings and Province aforesaid, bounded and described in a grant from the Crown, dated the twenty-third day of October, A. D., 1872, and registered the 24th day of October, 1872, by No. 14678 as follows: Beginning at a spruce tree standing at the South Easterly angle of the South half of lot number one, granted to John Wright in block C., thence North fifty chains, thence East twenty chains, thence South fifty chains to a post and thence West twenty chains to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres, more or less, and distinguished as the South half of lot number two in block C." together with all and singular the buildings and improvements, privileges and appurtenances to the said premises belonging or in any way appertaining. Dated this fourteenth day of November, A. D., 1889.

MARY A. STEAD, Mortgagee,

ARTHUR I. TRUEMAN, Solicitor for Mortgagee.

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ALLAN QUATERMAIN'S WIFE

By H. Rider Haggard

AUTHOR OF ALLAN QUATERMAIN, SHE, JESS.

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SYNOPSIS OF THE STORY.

This story is supposed to be founded upon a manuscript found in the papers of Allan Quatermain, which were given to the author as literary executor. In it Quatermain tells the story of his marriage.

CHAPTER I.—Describes Allan's first meeting, when a child, with Stella Carson, at a Christmas gathering. Stella's dress caught fire and Allan extinguished the flames. Stella's mother was Spanish, and she eloped with a cousin, leaving Stella with her father, Squire Carson. He determined to leave England on account of the disgrace, and at about the same time Allan's mother died and Allan's father took him to South Africa, where Mr. Quatermain became a missionary among the Kaffirs. When Allan was 20 his father died.

CHAPTER II.—Allan sold the effects and decided to go on a journey of trade and adventure. Among his men was a Kaffir named Indaba-zimbi, a witch doctor. Between him and another witch doctor there had two years before been a lightning contest, which resulted in the death of his contestant.

CHAPTER III.—Details the start of the expedition. Quatermain describes his first elephant hunt.

CHAPTER IV.—Quatermain discovered a large body of Zulus, and was surprised by two of their scouts. Acting upon the impulse of the moment, he shot both of them and retreated. The Zulus had been following a party of Dutch Boers, consisting of seventeen or eighteen men, their women and children, and a large number of cattle, with which they were removing to the north. For safety's sake the cattle and some of the women and children were sent away, while Quatermain, the witch doctor and some of the Boers remained. The next morning, by a ruse, Quatermain and Indaba-zimbi were captured by the Zulus.

CHAPTER IV.

AFTER burying the elephant tusks, and having taken careful notes of the bearings and peculiarities of the country so that I might be able to find the spot again, we proceeded on our journey. For a month or more we trekked along the line which now divides the Orange Free state from Griqualand West, and the Transvaal from Bechuanaland.

I found the country almost entirely depopulated. Not very long before Mosilikatzi the Lion, Chaka's general, had swept across it in his progress toward what is now Matapeleland. His footsteps were evident enough. Time upon time I trekked up to what had evidently been the sites of the Kaffir kraals. Now the kraals were ashes and piles of tumbled stones, and strewn about among the rank grass were the bones of hundreds of men, women and children, all of whom had kissed the Zulu assegai.

We were trekking parallel with the Kolong river when a herd of bleabock crossed the track. I fired at one of them and hit it behind. It galloped about a thousand yards with the rest of the herd, then lay down. As we were in want of meat, not having met with any game for a few days past, I jumped on to my remaining horse, and, telling Indaba-zimbi that I would overtake the wagons or meet them on the further side of a rise about an hour's trek away, I started after the wounded buck. As soon as I came within a hundred yards of it, however, it jumped up and ran away as fast as though it were untouched, only to lie down again at a distance. I followed, thinking that strength would soon fail it. This happened three times. On the third occasion it vanished behind a ridge, and though by now I was out of both temper and patience I thought I might as well ride to the ridge and see if I could get a shot at it on the further side.

I reached the ridge, which was strewn with stones, looked over it, and saw—a Zulu Impi!

I rubbed my eyes and looked again. Yes, there was no doubt of it. They were halted about a thousand yards away, by the water; some were lying down, some were cooking at fires, others were stalking about with spears and shields in their hands; there might have been two thousand of them in all. While I was wondering—and that with no little uneasiness—what on earth they could be doing there, suddenly I heard a wild cry to the right and left of me. I glanced first one way, then the other. From either side two great Zulus were bearing down on me, their broad stabbing assegais aloft, and black shields in their left hands. The man to the right was about fifteen yards away, he to the left was not more than ten. On they came, their fierce eyes almost starting out of their heads, and I felt, with a cold thrill of fear, that in another three seconds those great "bangwans" might be buried in my vitals.

On such occasions we act, I suppose, more from instinct than anything else—there is no time for thought. At any rate, I dropped my reins, and, raising my gun, fired point blank at the left-hand man. The bullet struck full in the middle of his shield, pierced it and passed through him, and over he rolled upon the veldt. I swung round in the saddle; most happily my horse was accustomed to standing still when I fired from his back, also he was so surprised he did not know which way to shy. The other savage was almost on me; his outstretched shield touched the muzzle of my gun as I pulled the trigger of the left barrel. It exploded, the warrior sprung high into the air, and fell against my horse dead, his spear passing just in front of my face.

Without waiting to reload, or even to look if the main body of the Zulus had seen the death of their two scouts, I turned my horse and drove my heels into his sides. As soon as I was down the slope of the rise I pulled a little to the right, in order to intercept the wagons before the Zulus saw them. I had not gone 800 yards in this new direction when, to my utter astonishment, I struck a trail marked with wagon wheels and the hoofs of oxen. Of wagons there must have been at least eight, and several hundred cattle. Moreover, they had passed within twelve hours; I could tell that by the spoor. Then I understood the impi was following the track of the wagons, which in all probability belonged to a party of emigrant Boers.

The spoor of the wagons ran in the direction I wished to go, so I followed it. About a mile further on I came to the crest of a rise, and there, about five furlongs away, I saw the wagons drawn up in a rough laager upon the banks of the river. There, too, were my own wagons trekking down the slope towards them.

In another five minutes I was there. The Boers—for Boers they were—were standing about outside the little laager watching the approach of my two wagons. I called to them, and they turned and saw me. The very first man my eyes fell on was a Boer named Hans Botha, whom I had known well years ago in the Cape. He was not a bad specimen of his class, but a very restless person, with a great objection to authority, or, as he expressed it, "a love of freedom." He had joined a party of the emigrant Boers some years before, but, as I learned presently, had quarreled with its leader, and was now trekking away into the wilderness to found a little colony of his own. Poor fellow! It was his last trek.

"How do you do, Meinheer Botha?" I said to him in Dutch.

The man looked at me, looked again, then, startled out of his Dutch stolidity, cried to his wife, who was seated on the box of the wagon:

"Come here, frau, come. Here is Allan Quatermain, the Englishman, the son of the 'Predicant.' How goes it, Heer Quatermain, and what is the news down in the Cape yonder?"

"I don't know what the news is in the Cape, Hans," I answered, solemly; "but the news here is that there is a Zulu impi upon your spoor and within two miles of the wagon. That I know, for I have just shot two of their sentries," and I showed him my empty gun.

For a moment there was a silence of astonishment, and I saw the bronzed faces of the men turn pale beneath their tan, while one or two of the women gave a little scream, and the children crept to their sides.

"Almighty," cried Hans, "that must be the Umtetwa regiment that Dingaan sent against the Basutus, but who could not come at them because of the marshes, and so were afraid to return to Zululand and struck north to join Mosilikaze."

"Laager up, Carles! Laager up for your lives, and one of you jump on a horse and drive in the cattle."

At that moment my own wagons came up. Indaba-zimbi was sitting on the box of the first, wrapped in a blanket. I called him and told him the news.

"Ill tidings, Macumazahn," he said; "there will be dead Boers about to-morrow morning, but they will not attack till dawn, then they will wipe out the laager so," and he passed his hand before his mouth.

"Stop that croaking, you white headed crow," I said, though I knew that his words were true. What chance had a laager of ten wagons all told against at least two thousand of the bravest savages in the world?

"Macumazahn, will you take my advice this time?" Indaba-zimbi said, presently.

"What is it?" I asked.

"This. Leave your wagons here, jump on that horse, and let us two run for it as hard as we can go. The Zulus won't follow us, they will be looking after the Boers."

"I won't leave the other white men," I said; "it would be the act of a coward. If I die, I die."

"Very well, Macumazahn, then stay and be killed," he answered, taking a pinch of snuff. "Come, let us see about the wagons," and we walked towards the laager.

Here everything was in confusion. However, I got hold of Hans Botha and put it to him if it would not be best to desert the wagons and make a run for life.

"How can we do it?" he answered; "two of the women are too fat to go a mile, one is sick in childbed, and we have only six horses among us. Besides, if we did we should starve in the desert. No, Heer Allan, we must fight it out with the savages, and God help us."

"God help us, indeed. Think of the children, Hans!"

"I can't bear to think," he answered, in a broken voice, looking at his own little girl, a sweet, curly haired, blue eyed child of 6, named Tota, whom I had often nursed as a baby. "Oh, Heer Allan, your father, the Predicant, always warned me against trekking north, and I never would listen to him because I thought him a cursed Englishman; now I see my folly. Heer Allan, if you can, try to save my child from those black devils; if you live longer than I do, or if you can't save her, kill her," and he clasped my hand.

"It hasn't come to that yet, Hans," I said.

Then we set to work on the laager. The wagons, of which, including my two, there were ten, were drawn into the form of a square, and the disselboom of each securely lashed with reins to the underworks of that in front of it. The wheels also were locked, and the space between the ground and the bed planks to the wagons was stuffed with branches of the "wait a bit" thorn that fortunately grew near in considerable quantities. In this way a barrier was formed of no mean strength as against a foe unprovided with firearms, places being left for the men to fire from. In a little over an hour everything was done that could be done, and a discussion arose as to the disposal of the cattle, which had been driven up close to the camp. Some of the Boers were anxious to get them into the laager, small as it was, or at least as many of them as it would hold.

I argued strongly against this, pointing out that the brutes would probably be seized with a panic as soon as the firing began, and trample the defenders of the laager under foot. As an alternative plan I suggested that some of the native servants should drive the herd along the valley of the river till they reached a friendly tribe or some other place of safety. Of course, if the Zulus saw them they would be taken, but the nature of the ground was favorable, and it was possible that they might escape if they started at once. The proposition was at once agreed to, and, what is more, it was settled that one Dutchman and such of the women and children as could travel should go with them. In half an hour's time twelve of them started with the natives, the Boer in charge, and the cattle. Three of my own men went with the latter, the three others and Indaba-zimbi stopped with me in the laager.

The parting was a heart breaking scene, upon which I do not care to dwell. The women wept, the men groaned, and the children looked on with scared white faces. At length they were gone, and I for one was thankful of it. There remained in the laager seventeen white men, four natives, the two Boer frans who were two stout to travel, the woman in childbed and her baby, and Hans Botha's little daughter Tota, whom he could not make up his mind to part with. Happily, her mother was already dead.

And here I may state that ten of the women and children, together with about half of the cattle, escaped. The Zulu impi never saw them, and on the third day of travel they came to the fortified place of a Griqua chief, who sheltered them on receiving half the cattle in payment. Thence by slow degrees they journeyed down to the Cape Colony, reaching a civilized region within a little more than a year from the date of the attack on the laager.

The afternoon was now drawing toward evening, but still there were no signs of the impi. A wild hope struck us that they might have gone on about their business. Ever since Indaba-zimbi had heard that the regiment was supposed to belong to the Umtetwa tribe, he had, I noticed, been plunged in deep thought. Presently he came to me and volunteered to go out and spy upon their movements. At first Hans Botha was against this idea, saying that he was a "verdomde swartzel"—an accursed black creature—and would betray us. I pointed out that there was nothing to betray. The Zulus must know where the wagons were, but it was important for us to gain information of their whereabouts. So it was agreed that Indaba-zimbi should go. I told him this. He nodded his white lock, said "All right, Macumazahn," and started. I noticed with some surprise, however, that before he did so he went to the wagon and fetched his "mouti," or medicine, which, together with his own magical apparatus, he always carried in a skin bag. I asked him why he did this. He answered that it was to make himself invulnerable against the spears of the Zulus. I did not in the least believe his explanation, for in my heart I was sure that he meant to take the opportunity to make a bolt of it, leaving me to my fate. I did not, however, interfere to prevent this, for I had an affection for the old fellow, and sincerely hoped that he might escape the doom which overshadowed us.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Are?

You fond of fish cakes, and do you want to save yourself a lot of extra trouble to make them? If so, buy a pound box of Steam Compressed Dessicated Cod Fish, it is equal to three pounds of ordinary fish. Contains no skin or bones, is ready for instant use, and emits no odor whilst cooking. Sold at 15c. by all retail grocers. Wholesale at STEPHENS & FIGGURES, 61 Dock street, St. John.

The recent strike of dyers employed at Parks' cotton factory has been settled, and unfavorably to the men who went out. They are out and, no doubt, will be obliged to remain out as new hands have been secured to take their places.

TRY

Barnes' Genuine English Worcestershire Sauce, in pint and half-pint bottles and by the gallon. Sold by leading retail grocers. Wholesale at STEPHENS & FIGGURES, 61 Dock street, Saint John, N. B.

The Artillery band have secured the services of Mr. Horsman as instructor. Mr. Horsman has been with the 63rd rifles band of Halifax, and has first-class recommendations as a musical instructor.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath, secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal injector free.

Sch. Maggie J. Chadwick, now at Boston, will make temporary repairs, return to St. John, be cut down, rebuilt and changed to a three-master. Her cargo was disposed of at Boston.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's cure is the Remedy for you.

Brigt, Echo, at New York from St. John, on Nov. 28, off Mount Desert, had a heavy southeast gale, with high seas: lost main boom and 30,000 feet of deck lumber.

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you.

Portland battery, N. B. B. G. A., has opened a school of instruction at its drill room. The school will be open Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it.

Col. J. H. Rathbone, founder of the Knights of Pythias died at Lima, Ohio, Monday afternoon.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you distressed 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.

Cholera has revived at Bagdad and has caused a panic. Trade is paralyzed.

The New Word.

Dyspepsia is derived from the Greek, and means a condition of perfect digestion. This condition is always attained by those who use Burdock Blood Bitters, the only guaranteed medicine for all forms of dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, rheumatism, scrofula and all blood diseases.

Not Only For Man.

I can say that your Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best thing I ever saw for croup, coughs, colds, cuts or burns, and it is good for man or beast. MISS E. M. HOPKINS, Claremont, Ont. Yellow Oil cures rheumatism, neuralgia and all pain.

A Big Nugget

Of gold may make a man rich, but it cannot make him healthy. Dandelion, the great form of dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, scrofula, bad blood, kidney complaint or skin diseases, the remedy that will do you well is Burdock Blood Bitters. It is the best blood cleanser known.

Valuable to Know.

Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis and pulmonary troubles.

A Plain Statement.

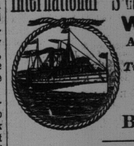
All poisonous waste, and worn out matter ought to escape from the system through the secretional of the bowels, kidneys and skin. B. B. B. cleanses opens and regulates these natural outlets for the removal of disease.

A Night Alarm.

Awoke last night to find my little boy so bad with croup that he could hardly breathe, but on giving him some Hagyard's Yellow Oil on sugar, and rubbing his chest, throat and back with it also, he soon was sleeping quietly and awoke next morning completely cured. JOHN ELLIOT, Eglinton Ont.

STEAMERS.

International Steamship Co., WINTER Arrangement.



Two Trips Week.

FOR BOSTON.

ON and after MONDAY, November 11th, the Steamers of this Company will leave Saint John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every MONDAY, and THURSDAY morning at 7.35 Standard.

Returning will leave Boston same days at 8 a. m. Standard, and Portland at 5.30 p.m for Eastport and Saint John.

Connections at Eastport with steamer "Charles Houghton" for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.

H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent.

Tel. Sun.

NOTICE.

Bay of Fundy Steamship Company.

FOR the purpose of a General Overhauling, preparatory to taking up the winter service, the S. S. "CITY OF MONTICELLO" will be taken off the Bay Route for TWO OR THREE WEEKS, during which time the service will be continued by the steamer "DOMINION." The "DOMINION" will leave her wharf at 7 a. m., on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY of each week.

HOWARD D. TROOP, 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 6 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.

CHAS. McLAUCHLAN & SON, Agents.

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.

CAFE ROYAL,

Domville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY.

Pool Room in Connection.

WILLIAM CLARK.

Fine Watch Repairing.

I HAVE engaged the services of a FIRST-CLASS Watch and Chronometer repairer, and will guarantee satisfaction to those needing such articles put in thorough order.

All work promptly attended to at No. 81 KING STREET.

W. TREMAINE GARD, Goldsmith and Jeweller. Under Victoria Hotel.

GILLING THREAD

—FOR—

Gaspereaux, Shad and Pickerel Nets.

Lobster Marline. Manilla, Sisal and Cotton.

All sizes now in stock.

W. H. THORNE & CO., Market Square.

BEEF, LAMB, MUTTON, DEAN'S SAUSAGES.

VEAL, HAM, BACON, LARD, POULTRY, VEGETABLES.

THOS DEAN, 13 and 14 City Market.

LOOK.

Watches and Jewelry of all kinds.

Cash or Installments.

F. A. JONES 34 Dock St.

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.

FACTS!

"ATHLETE"

—AND—

"DERBY"

CIGARETTES

The Sweetest of the Sweet. The Purest of the Pure, The Finest of the Fine, The Cheapest—The Best.

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS

—AT—

CHAS. K. CAMERON & Co, 77 King street.

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1889 WINTER ARRANGEMENT. 1890.

ON and after MONDAY, 18th Nov., 1889, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Day Express for H'l'x and Campbellton	7.30
Accommodation for Point du Chene	11.10
Fast Express for Halifax	16.20
Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal	16.20