The Daily Tribune.

VOL III. SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 25, 1874 No 105

MAPLE HILL.

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

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

CHARLES WATTS, PROPRIETOR.
July 19

CARD.

D. E. DUNHAM
ARCHITECT.
Rooms, 1 and 2 Bayard's Building,
(UP STAIRS.)
106 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

Persons intending to Build or Remodel their Buildings would do well to call at the above office before consulting carpenters, masons, &c., as the Subscriber *guarantees* to give all the information that can be obtained from the most practical mechanic, his theory being Beauty, Economy and Strength, so combined as to make the outlay worth, when finished, what it cost.
feb 25

The Dolly Varden Washer

STILL stands the test when others fail. All who want a WASHING MACHINE, and no humbug, will please call and see the D. V. Washing Machine. Patent HAND THRESHERS; X. L. CHURN, Fanning Mills manufactured, and for sale by

N. W. BRENNAN,
Paradise Row, Portland.
N.B.—WEIRGORES REPAIRED.
Portland, June 19. June 19

Undertaking

IN all its various branches executed by W. W. BRENNAN, of the town of Portland.

Orders left at his residence, opposite D. J. Purdy's Grocery Store, Portland, or at his shop, Paradise Row, next door to M. Francis' Shoe Factory, promptly attended to on shortest notice.

Portland, June 19. N. W. BRENNAN. June 19

1874.

FIRST IMPORTATION

GARDEN SEEDS,

Warranted Fresh and True.

JOHN McARTHUR & CO.,

Dispensing Chemists,

(BRICK BUILDING),

Cor. Brussels & Hanover Sts.
mar 24

Victoria Dining Saloon,

No. 8 Germain Street,

(OPPOSITE THE CITY MARKET.)

JUST RECEIVED, and now serving up to suit the taste of Customers

A FINE LOT OF

P. E. Island and Buctouche Bar

OYSTERS!

LARGE and WELL FLAVOURED
Fmay 20 C. SPARROW, Proprietor.

COOPER BROS.,

MANUFACTURERS OF VARIOUS KIND OF

PATENT POWER LOOMS,

To Weave Plain Cloths, Twills, Drills, Checks, Ginghams, &c., &c.

MACHINES TO FOLD CLOTH!
Do. TO PRESS Do.

Thread and Yarn Polishers, &c.

BETHESDA STREET FOUNDRY,
Burnley, Lancashire,
sep 10 d w tf ENGLAND.

FIRE! FIRE!!

A Rare Chance for a Bargain

450 COOK STOVES

SAVED from the late fire in my premises on the night of the 26th March, will be sold at about

HALF PRICE!

Franklins, Hall Stoves, Shop Stoves,

And a general assortment of

TIN WARE

Will be disposed of at the same

Reduced Rates,

If purchased before I move into my new premises. Don't forget

Corner Church and Canterbury Streets.
These Sales will be conducted on strictly CASH PRINCIPLES.
ap 6 tii 1st may JOHN ALLEN.

MANILLA CORDAGE.

103 Coils Manilla Cordage,

Received from

PLYMOUTH CORDAGE CO.,

All sizes.

Warranted all Manilla, and of the best manufacture.

A supply of this MANILLA ALWAYS ON HAND, and sold as low as any in the market.

GEO. THOMAS,
ap 9 6i 55 Water street.

CUTHRIE & HEVENOR,

FANCY

Cake & Pastry Bakers,

64 Charlotte Street,

ST. JOHN, N. B

jan 30

WE LAY US DOWN TO SLEEP.

Louise C. Moulton in The Christian Union.

We lay us down to sleep,
And leave to God the rest:
Whether to wake and weep,
Or wake no more be best.

Why vex our souls with care?
The grave is cool and low.
Have we found life so fair
That we should dread to go?

We've kissed love's sweet, red lips;
And left them sweet and red,
The rose the wild bee sips
Blooms on when he is dead.

Some faithful friends we've found,
But those who love us best,
When we are under ground,
Will laugh on with the rest.

No task have we begun
But other hands can take,
Nor work beneath the sun
For which we need to wake.

Then hold us fast, sweet Death,
If so it seemeth best
To Him who gave us breath
That we should go to rest.

We lay us down to sleep,
Our weary eyes we close,
Whether to wake and weep
Or wake no more, He knows.

A LITTLE CLUB AFFAIR.

Isabel walked the parlor of her suite. It was far past midnight, and the great hotel was nearly silent. Up and down with a supple leonine motion peculiar to her, and a velvet footfall, turning her black eyes restlessly, and whirling about if the air stirred in the passage—thus had she moved for hours.

Was she a heroine in distress? Was she a woman of gifts evolving some creation from her sleepless brain? I am sorry to bring her down to the earth—she was a fit subject for romance—but it must be confessed, Isabel was only waiting for her husband who was out late. Had she been a sensible, practical woman, she had wrapped the drapery of her couch round her and laid down to sweet dreams long ago. But she had only been a wife a year. Her husband was her single tie; she lived her life in him.

Isabel was beautiful. Her flesh was like marble lighted by fire; her hands, her eyes, her lips, the poise of her head, her undulating motion, had an elegance of their own. But when God lent her her gift of loveliness He added thereto the gift of supersensitiveness, through which so many are goaded to melancholy and madness. She had been the ward of a bachelor uncle, who felt he did his whole duty if he visited her twice a year at her convent, and answered her sorrowful black eyes with nods and winks of approval. When she was ready to enter the world, the charge of a young niece so taxed his freedom, and, by consequence, his spirits, that he laid him down and died. He hadn't meddled with matrimony. Why should his autumnal youth be spoiled by a fostered daughter? The problem shovelled him into the grave.

Then Burnham appeared to Isabella. His family and hers had been on friendly terms whole generations. He had just returned from a long tour, and had the air of other continents around him, which fascinated her senses. Afterwards his best characteristics grew upon her; his generous nature; his pure intention; his mellow thought; the whole fine structure of his manhood. She knew little of the world; she made him her standard. So that when Burnham came a wooing and made her feel that all his happiness was in her, she staked herself, and was blest in proportion to her intense sensibility.

When Isabel became a wife, she did not degrade her hero. Her very estimate kept him up to her. Proud and tender of her, he walked in rectitude, and softly before her, many moons, and never meant to deviate.

But—

(The chapter recording Solomon's fall begins with but)

Burnham was a society man; he had such jovial friends, who formed such a jovial and select club. The "Pickwick Club" ran over with money and graceful gaiety. To be a "Pickwickian" was to be recognized as a tip-top globule of the city of cream. Youngsters of family looked forward to rising into this club much as the young Roman anticipated the toga of manhood. It wielded an absurdly strong influence. The "Pickwickians" met in elegant apartments, drank imported wine, attended by perfect and silent service, and railed at the hard-worked, sad-risaged world. Young husbands were considered great conquests among them, and they importuned Burnham so much to join them that he good-naturedly took to "running in." From taking a friendly cigar and glass, he went on extending his stays till the fascinations of the Club ran through all his veins.

Isabella knew nothing of Clubs. She supposed they might be assemblages of gentlemen with something of a literary character, such as Addison pictures. She saw in her mind's eye sober citizens, grouped about tables, reading, perhaps smoking, and discussing wisdom. She waited for her husband because she was restless when he was away, not because she had any righteous tongue in pickle for him.

Feet shuffled in the hall. She bent her neck; her whole body crouched to listen. They drew nearer, zigzagging; they paused at the door, and they being outside, evidently an animal without hands, began to rub and fumble and growl for an entrance.

Isabel threw the door open, when a person in a very bad hat with his whole apparel somewhat on one side, fell at her feet. It was a stage scene, but terribly real with one actor. Isabel started back, raising and wringing her hands, and starting at her husband like a maniac. Mr. Burnham gathered himself up and took observations. Some drunken men are abusive, others maudlin, others jolly, but Burnham was pompous. He found the sofa and mounted it tremulously to harangue his wife on her duty as "gentlemen to conduct 'selfilike gen'lemen—drive dull care 'way!" and made as consummate and disgusting a fool of himself as is possible for man to do when that fine spirit which governs is drowned.

Isabel stood watching, without moving a muscle. The stare drew his attention; he requested leave to ask if she was drunk and if she meant to "sult him?" Then, overwrought by his eloquence, he relaxed and dropped along the sofa. She saw a face swollen and sensual, a frame nerveless and heavy, a man turned to a beast.

Her maid tapped at an inner door to ask if Mrs. Burnham wanted her now.

"Go to my drawing room," replied Isabel, towering between the damsel's eyes like a locomotive laboring up a steep grade. "Wait for me there."

She closed the door and went back. Not being addicted to harrangues and handkerchiefs, she merely clasped her hands and looked at him, thinking, I suppose, no woe like hers had ever come upon the world since the deluge. Yet Mrs. Smith, down by the wharves, could have shown her deep r depths; and thousands of wretches within a few square miles might have smiled at her butterfly misery. Yet, after all, every one suffers according to their capacity, rather than the stroke. Isabel considered wine as belonging to gentle breeding. That Mrs. Smith's "man" should come to the gutter through rum, was a thing to be expected; "sort of people, you know," etc.; but that Mrs. Burnham's lord could be touched with the same infirmity, was a revelation of human nature for which she was not prepared. Like all natures of her cast, she stood in fiercest judgment over what she loved best.

Burnham slept till a late sun thrust bright daggers through his hair and heated his eyelids.

Dissipation had treated him kindly. He came down to luncheon after a bath and toilet and a little philosophy, as fresh and suave as your father confessor. She had taken her maid and gone out, he supposed, and was glad of having more time to recover himself before he attempted to pass muster under those black eyes again. He came home to dinner invigorated by business, with his winning repentant gulse on his arm, ready for use, as you may say. But Isabel had not yet returned. No one had seen her that day.

He rushed to her room and ploughed among her belongings. She had taken a little, and that little had evidently been packed hastily.

Pinned to a frame containing his portrait Burnham found her last t statement he opened it with a face like the dead. She said to him:

"Do not search for me. We can never be anything to each other again. You have killed me; you taught me to lean on and adore the best of men, and then you unmasked and showed me what you were. The world is black; I have no faith in anything."

Mr. Burnham, in reading this scrap, forgot the repose of good breeding. He fell upon his knees as if Hercules had planted a blow between his eyes; he rung for the police, and whirled up to the great hotel like a madman. But those much buttoned gentlemen with clubs and ornamental caps, have a soothing effect on the most harrowed mind. Burnham dropped down in his parlor, with his head between his hands, and explained himself in fragments to one of them, who stood readidg him like a book.

"Did she have any money?" asked the immovable.

"She has a large bank account, her own property, which I never touch. Perhaps she has cashed that."

On investigation it was found that she had.

"And with eighteen hours start," pursued the immovable, "she'll be well away from the city by this time. Description of the lady, and lady's woman, sir?"

So they took notes, examined, put their hands to the wires, and flew about surely and silently; while Burnham walked the streets looking like an old man.

Once, when a boy, I seized a stone with an impulse of disgust, and hit a rat which crawled from under a barn. It screamed and tottering lifted suffering eyes. The poor thing had been poisoned; great ulcers were on its back; it was crawling from death, and I hurt it! I sat down on the grass crying and wringing my hands, the veriest wretch alive. I had struck a suffering defenceless creature. If I could only have gathered the rat on my lap and soothed its dying moments. But he dragged on out of sight, and left me to everlasting remorse. Since cruelty is a two edged sword that falls painfully back if you hit it even against vermin, how it must cut if we have lifted it against our best beloved.

The crime of Burnham, his wanderings, his remorse, his sackcloth and fastings are they not written in the book of his experience?

The police force traced Isabel out of the city, but they were long in discovering her. They sent him continued messages of their progress; he left his affairs to follow every clue. And dismal hours he spent in her dressing-room poring over a glove or a ribbon, enjoying the sweetness of freedom and widowhood. The "Pickwick Club" was no stay to care. He hated the sight of their Bacchanalian faces.

It seemed that years instead of months had passed, when the chief man of buttons and clubs waited on him one day with the joyous assurance that in a certain Northern village, in a certain house he would find his wife. Was it a joyful assurance, after all? At the end of the long sickening journey, he stood at the gate of her house, about dusk, more depressed than he had ever felt before. She commanded him not to search for her; he was minded to turn and go back; satisfying himself with the knowledge that all was well with her. Such floods of change had rolled between them. He knew not in what way to approach her.

But, like a call to him, a little cooing cry came from the house; it stirred him like a sea. Then Isabel came to the window, looking out and up. Her beautiful face was softened and sweetened, for she had been in the hard land of maternity, under discipline which brings out the angel side of a woman; in her arms she held his little infant child.

Her eyes falling on her husband, this most consistent woman reached toward him, bursting into a low glad cry of "O, I knew you would come!"

After supper, when the room was cosy, and the good maid's steps had ceased, and the blessed child had been admired till both parents were in a state of imbecility, Isabella hung to a button of her husband's coat and falteringly confessed her sins, her day of darkness; her ignorance of patient love, till baby came to teach her. Then Burnham took up the parody, and made promises in a way which would have afforded the "Pickwick Club" infinite amusement. And, in his turn, the remarkable infant raised his voice. So that they were very cosy.

And it was not fatal, after all, like some other club affairs.

NOTICE.

MANIFEST OF CARGO laden on board the Steamship "TROJAN," at Glasgow, can be seen at the office of

SCAMMELL BROS.,
ap 23 5 and 6 Smyth street.

Lawson's Rheumatic Liniment.

THIS invaluable Liniment has the extraordinary property of affording immediate relief in all cases of Rheumatic and other pains, and suffering from Felons, Salt Rheum, &c., and a faithful trial will result in permanent cure.

The following are a few TESTIMONIALS proving the great efficacy of this Liniment:—

ST. JOHN, N. B., June 2nd, 1873.

Mr. A. Lawson: Dear Sir,—I have used your Liniment with a good deal of benefit, and feel pleasure in recommending it to others for the use for which it is intended. Yours, &c.,
REV. J. PRINCE.

ST. JOHN, June 4, 1873.

To Abiel Lawson, Esq.: Dear Sir,—I have been much troubled with Rheumatism, and could get no relief till I procured a bottle of your Liniment. A few applications made a perfect cure. I take much pleasure in recommending it to those similarly afflicted. GEO. M. DUSTIN.

Mr. A. Lawson: Dear Sir,—It affords me great pleasure to state that your Liniment was the means of curing a severe attack of rheumatism, two or three applications having removed the soreness completely. I am therefore enabled to speak highly of its merits. Yours truly,
LEVI H. YOUNG.

Having proved the efficacy of your medicine while suffering from Bronchitis, in April last, I am only too glad to append my sincere appreciation of your Liniment as a family medicine.
Yours, &c., ROBERT J. ANDREWS.
June 6, '73.

Abiel Lawson, Esq.: Dear Sir,—For a number of months I had been much troubled with Rheumatism, and tried many of the cures recommended, but could find no relief, till I got a bottle of your Liniment. A few applications have made a perfect cure. SAMUEL NEAVES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., June 2d, 1873.

For some time I have had Ague in the foot, and could get no relief until I used Lawson's Rheumatic Liniment, which made a perfect cure. I would not be without it.
J. H. CROSBY.

Dear Sir,—I have for years suffered with periodical Neuralgia, and have tried nearly all of the remedies in use for this disease but without any lasting effect. About three months since I tried your Liniment, gaining immediate relief; and I am rejoiced to say that I have not since felt the touch of my old complaint. Your medicine deserves its success, and for general purposes I use no other, believing it the best in existence.
Yours truly, JOHN F. LAWSON.
St. John, N. B., June 6, 1873.

ST. JOHN, N. B., June 6th, 1873.

Mr. Abiel Lawson: Sir,—In May, 1872, I was so severely afflicted with acute Rheumatism as to be unable to use my right leg. Being advised to use your Liniment, I procured a bottle, and made one application, which had the effect of removing all pain and soreness in one night. I have not since been troubled with Rheumatism, and I consider your medicine superior to anything extant for cases of this kind.
Truly yours. GEO. R. RIGBY.

N. B.—I had previously used three or four different kinds of Liniment, neither of which gave any relief. G. R. R.

ST. JOHN, N. B., June 9th, 1874.

Mr. Abiel Lawson: Dear Sir,—Having just recovered from a most severe attack of Rheumatism, (from which I suffered for four weeks, I feel bound to testify to the very gratifying effect of your Liniment, which has had the effect of removing the distress altogether. I may, therefore, say, that I fully believe your mixture the best remedy in use for similar cases.
I am, dear Sir, yours, very truly,
JAMES SWEENY.

ST. JOHN, N. B., June 9, 73.

Mr. A. Lawson: Sir,—Having experienced much distress from a strain which I received some time ago, I procured a bottle of your Liniment. I made four or five applications, which have entirely removed the soreness. My breast is now entirely well. Yours truly,
MOSES BELYEA.

Your Liniment has proved of great benefit to me, when applied for Rheumatism, and always gives satisfaction. FRANCIS QUIGLEY.

Abiel Lawson, Esq.: Dear Sir.—Having been troubled for some time Rheumatism, I was advised to try your Liniment. I soon found it to be all it was recommended. I advise all who are troubled in this way to try your Liniment.
Yours truly. THOS. TRUEMAN.

To A. Lawson: This certifies that I have used Lawson's Liniment for different purposes, and consider it the best article in use of the kind, and can cheerfully recommend it to the public
THOS. P. TRUEMAN.

ABIEL LAWSON, Proprietor,
ap 16 3m Richmond street, St. John, N. B.

To Builders.

TENDERS for the erection and completion of a

FRAMED DWELLING,

with Rubble Stone Basement, on Wentworth street, near Queen's, will be received at the office of the undersigned, up to Saturday, 25th inst., at the hour of 6 p. m.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Plans, specifications, etc., can be seen, and all information obtained by applying at my offices.
D. E. DUNHAM,
Architect.
Offices: 106 Prince Wm. st. apr18

Teas, Tobaccos and Corn.

To arrive, now due:

653 CHESTS and half-chests TEA;
203 caddies do. 200 boxes Tobaccos;
6000 bushels Dry Yellow Corn.
For sale by
J. & W. F. HARRISON,
ap 14 16 North Market Wharf

HARDWARE!

C. G. BERRYMAN,

Barlow's Corner.....5 King Street.

JUST RECEIVED:

RULES, Door Springs, Mineral and Porcelain Knobs, Trunk, Cupboard and Chest Keys, Brass Buttons, Cox's Wrenches, Blake's Butts, Gimblets, Brass Hooks and Eyes, Tinned Gridirons, Corn Poppers, Tin Oilers, Metallic Cartridges, Bead and Match Planes, Brad Awls, Hafts, Pokers, Glaziers' Points, Screw Drivers, Level Glasses, Mallets, Molasses Gates, Tea-spoons, Oil Stones, Clothes Line Pulleys, Barn Door Rollers and Hangers, Furniture Casters and Padlocks. ap 7

GINGER WINE
AND
Scotch Whiskey.

Landing this day ex steamer "India" from Glasgow:—

20 Qr. casks Ginger Wine;
10 qr casks Scotch Whiskey;
20 cases Scotch Whiskey, qrts.;
50 cases do. pts.;
For sale low.
ap 21 HILYARD & RUDDOCK.

TOBACCO.

60 BOXES CHALLENGE TOBACCO:
10 do. Sensation do.
20 Cases Sailor's Solace do.
11 Boxes Tortoise Shell do.
6 do. Rough and Ready do.
6 do. Little All Right do.
4 do. Dark Navy Sixes do.
Just received by
GEO. S. DEFOREST,
mar3 11 South Wharf.

TO HOMŒOPATHS!

THE Subscriber has just received a fresh supply of

Homœopathic Remedies,

In Pillules and powders, from one of the most celebrated Pharmacies in New England, comprising Arsenicum, Sepia, Spigelia, Spongia, Nux Vomica, Rhus Tox, Belladonna, Bryonia, Pink, Mercurius, Mercurious Alb, Pulsatilla, Sulpher, Aconite, Phosphorus, Arnica, Hepar, Sulph, etc. For sale by
GEO. STEWART, Jr.,
Pharmacist,
ap 21 24 King street.

Dry Goods

SALE!

The Last Week.

NEW SILKS! NEW SILKS!

I have received by last Steamer:

5000 YARDS

OF

FINE BLACK SILKS!

That were so popular at the beginning of my

CLEARANCE SALE,

And, Notwithstanding the Advanced Duties on Silks,

I WILL SELL THEM

At the Old Price!

Cost $3.00 per yard, for

$1.60 PER YARD

28,000 YARDS

OF

Fine Black Draped Lyon,

(COST $2.50).

FOR $1.25,

WITH THE

WHOLE STOCK

OF

Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS,

AT

Tremendous Bargains!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

No. 2 King St.....Imperial Buildings.

J. W. MONTGOMERY,
ap 22

Paint and Oil.

Landing ex S. S. Olympia, from London:

24 CASKS RAW and BOILED OIL;
7 tons White Lead;
2 tons COLORED PAINTS;
1 cask Putty (in Bladders.)
All Brandram's manufacture.
GEO. S. DEFOREST,
ap 22 11 South Wharf.

Butter. Butter.

NOW LANDING ex City of Portland—100 tubs CHOICE BUTTER. For sale by
GEO. S. DEFOREST,
ap 22 11 South Wharf.

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 58 Prince Wm. street

Butter Salt.

300 SACKS FINE BUTTER SALT.
For sale low to close the consignment.
CARVILL, McKEAN & CO.,
ap 22 1i Walker's Wharf.

BY "INDIA."

Now Opened:

A GOOD assortment of Gentlemen's Stiff and Semi-Stiff ENGLISH HATS, and Cheap LINEN SUN HATS.

To arrive by Trojan:

Fine Black and Drab WOOL and FUR MIXED HATS, low and medium prices.
D. MAGEE & CO.,
ap 22 51 King street, Hat Warehouse.

Marbles. Marbles.

50,000 PAINTED STONE MARBLES;
10,000 Clay Marbles;
5,000 China do.
Wholesale only. Cheap for Cash.
HOWES & EVANS,
mar 18 4 Canterbury street.

Fragrant Florelline,

FOR Cleansing the Teeth and Sweetening the Breath. Just received at
HANINGTON BROS.,
ap 23 Foster's Corner.

LUBRICATING OILS!

Just received from Boston:

Native Virginia OIL;
Heavy Spindle "
Sperm Lubricating "

For sale low by
T. McAVITY & SONS,
ap 17 7 and 9 Water street.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH.

FAIRALL & SMITH

Have Just Received of the above,

900 yards Choice Patterns,

(Same as gave so much satisfaction before),

AT 45 CENTS PER SQUARE YARD.

mar 24

NOTICE.

Administrator's Sale!

There will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner, (so called) on Prince William street, in the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, on TUESDAY, the twenty-eighth day of April next, at twelve o'clock, noon:—

THE following Property, being all the Real Estate of John Wilson, late of Saint Martins, in the City and County of Saint John, and being as follows: "All that certain lot, piece or parcel of Land, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Saint Martins, aforesaid, known and distinguished as lot Twelve Hundred and Ninety-Seven, bounded as follows, that is to say: Commencing at a spruce stake at the junction of the south-west and north-east angle of lot number one (1) and lot number two (2), heretofore granted to James S. Smith and William Irvine, respectively, by grant bearing date the ninth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and twenty-five; thence east twenty-nine chains and twenty links; thence south sixty-three chains to a fir tree on the south-east angle of said lot granted to James Jones; thence north sixty-seven degrees, west thirty-two chains and fifty links to a fir tree on the south-east angle of said lot number two; thence north fifty-eight chains and fifty links to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and sixty acres, more or less."

The above sale will be made by virtue of a license granted, on the twenty-eighth day of February last, to John F. Godard, Administrator of all and singular the goods, chattels and credits which were of John Wilson, deceased, by the Probate Court in and for the City and County of Saint John, upon application made to the said Court for license to sell the said real estate to pay the debts of the deceased, John Wilson, there being no personal estate to pay said debts.

Dated the 18th day of March, A. D. 1874.

JOHN F. GODARD,
Administrator of said Estate.
R. CHIPMAN SKINNER,
Solicitor for Administrator.
mar 19 ts STEWART & WHITE, Auctioneers.

Auction Card.

HALL & HANINGTON

AUCTIONEERS,

Commission Merchants, &c

Parties wishing the sale at Auction of REAL ESTATE, STOCKS, GENERAL MERCHANDISE, FURNITURE, &c., &c., are respectfully solicited to leave their orders at our

Office, 51 Prince William Street.

Terms liberal; returns prompt. jan 26

E. H. LESTER'S,

General Commission Warerooms

(Next door to) KING STREET,

Near Barlow's Corner, - - - St. John, N. B

Auction Sale Every Evening

Commencing at 7 o'clock.

Goods (in endless variety) sold at auction prices during the day. dec 6

Grand Lake

COAL.

ALL who want Grand Lake Coal can get it at Gibbon's General Agency Office, price only $6.00 per Chaldron.

CHARCOAL.

A quantity of best White Birch Charcoal. Price per bbl. 70 cts.

POTATOES.

Good Potatoes for sale at $1.75 per bbl., or 70 cts. per bushel.
W. H. GIBBON, GENERAL AGENT,
St. John, Mill Street, April 21. ap 21

Soda, Nuts, Tea, &c.

Now landing:

25 BAGS CEYLON COFFEE;
1 bbl. Cream Tartar Crystals;
50 bags Filberts, Walnuts and Almonds;
50 boxes VALENCIA RAISINS;
5 cases Choice Elemes figs, in 2 & 5 lb boxes;
100 kegs Baking Soda;
30 boxes Pressed Hops, of best quality;
50 half-chests Very Choice Oolong TEA;
10 boxes Maccaroni;
25 cases Assorted Confectionery;
4 cases Toilet Soaps.

And to arrive:

22 hhds. Bright P. R. SUGAR;
600 boxes Layer Raisins.
BERTON BROS.
ap 20

Lard, Sugar, &c.

20 TUBS LARD;
10 bbls. Barbados SUGAR,
CIENFUEGOS MOLASSES.
For sale by
E. H. & G. C. ISRAEL.
mar 30

English Portland Cement!

150 BBLS. ENGLISH PORTLAND CEMENT.
For sale low to close consignment.
CARVILL, McKEAN & CO.,
apr 22 1i walker's Wharf

Fish Manure!

THE Subscriber wish s to draw the attention of Farmers to his S ock of

FISH PUMICE,

Which is better and more economical than any other

MANURE.

Send orders early, as the supply is limited.
ap 9 W. H. THORNE.

Chamois Skins.

A FEW DOZEN very choice CHAMOIS SKINS. Just received at
HANINGTON BROS.,
ap 23 Foster's Corner.

Teas, Sugars, Raisins, Oranges, Nuts, &c.

LOGAN & LINDSAY

ARE receiving by steamers "Mimosa," "India" and "Olympia," from London, Liverpool and Glasgow, and by sailing vessels from New York and Boston:—

27 cases SCOTCH and REFINED SUGARS;
457 packages Fine Congou Teas;
50 bags Java Coffee;
5 cases New Figs; 2 cases Nutmegs;
17 bbls. Scotch Oatmeal and Pearl Barley;
300 boxes New Layer Raisins;
25 sacks Filberts; 10 bbls. Pecans;
25 " S. S. Almonds; 1 cask Cream of Tartar;
2 cases Japanese Cocoa; 75 boxes Oranges;
20 boxes LEMONS; 25 bbls. ONIONS;
2 cases Fancy Soaps;
5 cases Fancy Biscuits;
26 bbls. Dried Apples; 25 cases Mustard.
ap 18 62 King Street.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE Subscriber has associated with him in Copartnership Mr. J. E. PUDDINGTON, and the business will in future be conducted under the name and style of

R. E. PUDDINGTON & CO.

ap 18 R. E. PUDDINGTON.

CARD.

R. E. PUDDINGTON & CO.,

Grocers and Fruit Dealers,

44 CHARLOTTE ST., ST. JOHN, N.B.

R. E. PUDDINGTON.
J. E. PUDDINGTON. ap 18

FAMILY GROCERIES.

THE Subscribers keep constantly in Stock the finest Family Groceries, and also a full variety of Fruit in its season. Special attention given to family orders. All goods delivered within the limits of the city free of extra charge.

R. E. PUDDINGTON & CO.
ap 13 44 Charlotte street.

PROSPECTUS.

ABOUT 1st May next, there will be issued in St. John the first number of an eight-paged Illustrated Comic Paper, under the name, QUIP. It is the intention of the management to continue its publication once every fortnight thereafter, with a view of making it a weekly as soon as that course shall be warranted by the support afforded to it.

QUIP will be the organ of no party of either Church or State. It will not be neutral in religious, political, social, or other matters which it may, from time to time, have occasion to deal with. Its motto being, "*Bonis nocet quisquis pepercerit malis,*" it will censure on praise principles, sentiments or acts, at the same time avoiding offensive personalities and respecting private character.

Those who desire to see QUIP maintain a first-class position amongst the periodicals of Canada, are requested to aid the Editor by contributions from both pen and pencil—brevity and point being kept well in view. Sketches embracing suitable subjects for cartoons are solicited, and will, on approval, be faithfully reproduced by our engraver.

QUIP will be printed at the establishment of Messrs. J. & A. McMillan. Its title, or first page, will be prettyprettily illustrated, the centre being bordered by advertisements, for which there are eighteen spaces, ranging from about three to one and a half inches in length. A portion of the inside columns will be set apart for advertisements, but not more than two inside pages will be, at any time, devoted to that purpose, the remainder being occupied by reading matter and cartoons or other illustrations.

The Subscriber is aware that the undertaking requires experience, good taste and money to ensure its success. His connection with the Press, both in St. John and elsewhere, has supplied the first; he assumes that he always possessed the second, and he hopes so to combine the two in the Editorial management of QUIP as to deserve and secure the third.

TERMS.

The price of the QUIP will be $1.25 a year, payable in advance—postpaid to any address in Canada, $1.45. Single copies 5 cents. Clubs of ten or more will be liberally dealt with on application.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Border advertisements on title page—outside—$30 to $35 a year, according to space and position selected; single insertions, $1.50 to $2.00. There are 15 spaces only on border.

On second, seventh (inside), and eighth (outside pages, one square or inch space, $25 a year; single insertions, $1.50 per square.

Advertisements of less than a square $2.60 a line per year, and 15 cents a line per single insertion.

Ten per cent. additional will be charged for choice of position on second, seventh and eighth pages.

All business communications to be addressed "Editor QUIP, St. John, N. B."

D. G. SMITH,
St. John, April 17th, 1874. apr18

To Builders.

TENDERS for the erection and completion of a Terrace of 8 Buildings on corner of Pitt and Orange streets, will be received at the office of the undersigned, up to SATURDAY, the 25th inst., at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Plans, Specifications, &c., can be seen, and all information obtained, by applying at my offices.
D. E. DUNHAM, Architect.
Office 106 Prince Wm. street,
ap 11 St. John, N. B.

GOLD! GOLD!!

Just received from New York:

PAPER HANGINGS!

IN GOLD.

Also, Cheap Decorations.

AT No. 23 GERMAIN STREET,

ap 23 BLAKSLEE & WHITENECT.

Potatoes. Potatoes.

RECEIVED:
75 BBLS. EARLY ROSE POTATOES.
For sale at
10 Water street.
ap 22 J. D. TURNER.