The Daily Tribune.

VOL III. SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 29, 1874. No 212

L. D. GELDERT,

DRUGGIST,

Fairville, N. B.

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH,

Brushes, Toilet Articles, Confectionery, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, etc.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

aug7—3mo

G. F. THOMPSON & SONS,

Steam Power Paint and Color Works,

MANUFACTURERS of White Lead, Zinc, Paint, and all kinds of Colors of best quality.

Orders filled with dispatch and on favorable terms.

Always on hand—Graining Colors, &c., in tins, Dry Colors, Ochres, Whiting, Bronzes, Gold Leaf, Oil, Spirits Turpentine, &c. Wholesale only: Office and Sample Room,

73 PRINCESS STREET,

St. John, N. B.

N B.—Special Contracts made for large orders.

june 23 d w 3 m

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.

THE ACADIA HOTEL.

MRS. LORDLY, thankful for liberal patronage while conducting the "Brunswick House," would beg to inform her numerous friends that she will be found at the Old Stand, 163 Prince William Street, (a few doors South of Queen Street), which has been thoroughly refitted, and is now opened under the name of THE ACADIA HOTEL, where she will be happy to meet her friends and the travelling public generally.

may 21 3m M. A. LORDLY.

GRAND VIEW HOUSE,

D. JOHNSON, Proprietor.

THE above House, having been rebuilt after the fire last summer, is now ready for the reception of Permanent and Transient Guests. It commands one of the finest views of the Kennebeccasis, and the situation is all that could be desired for a country residence. The house and furniture are new, and the rooms pleasant and airy. A few

Permanent Boarders

Can be accommodated for the summer months.

Transient guests attended to, and meals, &c., supplied at all hours. july 13 glb fmu tel tf

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

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby forbid purchasing or taking my title from F. P. Fullerton or his assignees of the following properties, namely The Homestead Farm, situate in Kingston, King's County, occupied by Abraham B. Holder. Also, a lot of land in the midland grant, so called, in the said parish, now in the possession of the said Fullerton, formerly conveyed by the heirs of the late Samuel Kingston to Abraham B. Holder. The said Fullerton has no right to the said properties, or either of them, and I have a conveyance of the same from the Sheriff of King's County.

Dated the 1st day of August, A. D. 1874.

aug11 d1 w1m GEORGE E. HOLDER.

TUITION!

SIX OR EIGHT BOYS will be received into a quiet

COUNTRY PARSONAGE,

Within five minutes walk of a Railway Station, where they will possess all the

COMFORTS OF A HOME,

And the advantages of

Religious and Secular Instruction

In combination.

Ages preferred—from eight to thirteen.

For particulars address

REV. T. S. RICHEY.

july 22 2m Kentville, N. S.

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.

Administrators' Notice.

ALL persons having legal claims against the estate of HENRY ROBERTSON, late of the city of Saint John, China and Earthenware Merchant, deceased, will please present the same, duly attested, within 3 months from date, to Mr. John B. Robertson, at the store lately occupied by the deceased, north side of King Square; and all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to pay the amounts due, without delay, to the said John B. Robertson, who is by me authorized to receive the same.

ELIZABETH B. ROBERTSON,

A. BALLENTINE, Administratrix, etc,

Solicitor, etc., for the estate. 3m aug4

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

GEORGE W. ELSTON,

148 Union Street,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

(Over Spiller's Edge Tool Manufactory.)

☞ *Every Description of Wood Turning Jig Sawing.*

ALSO—*Bone and Ivory Turning executed at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.*

Satisfaction Guaranteed. july 11 3m

MY HOPE.

BY MARY BARRY.

I knelt by a grave last night,
'Twas a grave in a jungle deep,
I knelt dry-eyed, with a steady sight,
One cannot always weep!

There were weeds of tropic growth,
Rank weeds and tangled grass,
Many a summer had ripened both,
Over my dead, alas!

Not a stone, not a name nor date,
Do you deem me recreant thus?
Stranger eyes may weep for our fate,—
Can a stranger weep with us?

And this grave was all my own,
I am blameless though I hide,
'Twas the lowly grave of a Hope full grown,
The grave of a Hope that died!

Of a Hope that had been to me,
Beauty and strength in one:
You can only guess what the night must be,
From the glory of the sun!

Dark, dark, but the grave is dry,
I shiver, I do not weep,
What would it matter though I should cry?
It is dead, it is not asleep.

But could I dream that the years
Would give back my Hope new born,
I could kneel and water it with my tears,
Till the Resurrection morn!

—*Maritime Monthly for September.*

THE GANTOCKS.

"I say, Cameron, what do you think of going to try the seth-fishing at the Gantocks some night?"

Tom Graham put this question to a friend, Arthur Cameron, one afternoon rather abruptly as they were lounging each with a novel in his hand, at the separate windows of a comfortable sitting-room. In front was a wide view of the coast and open sea at Droon, the well known watering place in the west of Scotland, where, in a pretty lodging outside of the village, they were spending their midsummer holidays together.

Although they had been cronies for a year or two, there was a great contrast between the two young men. The former was slim and fair, with a frank, good-natured expression. The latter was a big boned Highlandman, cross-grained, cunning and selfish, and parsimonious of his words even.

"What for should we leave our beds and go out there in the middle of the night?" was his reply, given in a harsh, surly tone, after the usual Scotch fashion of answering one question by asking another.

"It's very good sport, I believe," said Graham, good temperedly, "and a dozen or two of rock cod are not to be despised. We should get some of them cured to give to our friends when we get home as our own catching."

"Own catching be tarn'd," the other replied in the same surly manner, and keeping his eyes still fixed on the book before him.

"We should only have to pull for an hour or so," Graham continued not heeding the rebuff.

He was measuring with his eye the distance to a wooden cross far away on the smooth glittering expanse outside. It seemed a mere speck of blackened match wood and was the beacon which served to mark the position of the Gantocks.

The Gantocks, it must be understood, are a small reef of rocks. They are well out into the channel, between the wind and water—that is to say, they are covered at high tide and only appear above the surfat low water. The beacon on their summit consists of two immense timbers forming a cross, the upright one being firmly embedded in the rock and long enough to overtop the waves in all states of tide and weather. Near here the seth of rock cod rise to the surface in the morning twilight and just when the flood begins to slacken. A little boat can only venture out so far from the shore in the dark in the finest weather. The tide, wind and weather must all therefore favorably combine to make this kind of fishing practicable. It was a conjunction of this sort that Graham was so anxious to take advantage of.

"We could manage it very well, tonight," he said, after rising up stretching and yawning languidly, and there would be no danger worth speaking of if we got one of the fishermen to go with us."

"Didn't I tell you——"

Cameron's angry response was interrupted by a timely rap at the door.

"Come in," he cried, loudly, as the other advanced to open it.

When he had done so, a pleasant voice was heard outside enquiring, "Will you please lend me the book you were speaking of yesterday, Mr. Graham."

"Certainly," he answered, throwing the the door open and turning to comply.

It was their landlady's daughter—a short, plump girl of seventeen or eighteen, with a merry twinkle in her eyes, and a very intelligent, well formed face. The ringlets surrounding it fell down and corresponded in color with her deep mourning garments. Their sombre hue was, however, prettily relieved by a white lace collar and cuffs.

"I hope I am not disturbing you, Mr. Cameron," she said gently, whilst waiting.

"Not at all," he replied, suddenly turning up his fishy eyes, and as suddenly plunging them down and burying in the book again.

Graham had meantime taken a small green-boarded copy of Tennyson's "Princess," from a side table, and after handing it to her, inquired:

"Shall you be inclined for another sail when the sun has gone down, Miss Nellie?"

"No, thank you," she answered, smiling, adding by way of excuse, "Charlie will not be at home, and I shall perhaps be busy."

Then as she turned away their eyes met with an expression that told more plainly than words of their mutual understanding.

Charlie was her little brother, a nice boy of twelve or thirteen, who had charge of her on these boating expeditions.

There were two reasons why Graham felt interested in the pretty girl with the ringlets. One was her own intrinsic merits: the other that a few days after his arrival he had discovered that her father and his own when alive had been employed in the same office together. It was at his request that she had consented to accompany them to the boat, and it was for him that she had managed to show a preference on these occasions.

Cameron, on the other hand, found many reasons for thinking himself aggrieved by his friend's proceedings. What the reasons are is unimportant. One of them is abundantly sufficient—namely, that he was jealous. Of this sufficient explanation was to be found in the single glance which he cast upon the lovers during their short preceding conversation, when he was supposed to be deeply absorbed in reading.

When the two friends were left alone Graham crossed to the window and looked out dreamily, for his thoughts were turned inwards. The same influence had agitated both of their minds and produced opposite effects. After a few moments Cameron also rose up. Pointing with his finger across his shoulder as he did so, he remarked with pretended indifference, "It is not such a bad idea, after all, to go out there, to-night. Suppose we try it?"

"Very well," said the other, elevating his eyebrows in surprise at this extraordinary change of humor, but turning round cheerfully as he added, "we shall have just time to go down to the shore and arrange with one of the fishermen before tea."

"Oh, hang the fishermen!" exclaimed Cameron, angrily. "I won't go if there is to be any bother of that sort."

"Why not?"

"They will charge a lot of money—perhaps object to our going altogether. Can't we keep it all to ourselves till we get back?"

"All right! I'm quite agreeable." For Graham was trying to be as pleasant as possible, in the hope that his companion would by and by come round.

"What time shall we have to start?"

"Soon after midnight."

"Well, we had better turn in and have a nap before then."

When the tea was over they strolled down to the beach to get their fishing-tackle ready. Graham immediately afterwards retired to bed and slept the sleep of health and innocence. Cameron proceeded to his room; but instead of getting into bed, paced up and down, muttering curses and glaring into vacancy. At the time fixed on, he went to wake the unconscious slumberer, who rose up refreshed and lively. Carrying some provisions with them they both slipped quietly out of the house and proceeded to the shore.

Having shoved their boat off, they rowed leisurely across. On arriving at the Gantocks their preparations were soon made. About a dozen short rods were spread like a fantail over the stern, which was done by inserting their butt-ends in a wooden frame made for the purpose. A short line was attached to each, carrying a hook and a strip of white feather to be drawn along the surface as a fly. Cameron took both oars and rowed to and fro above the rocks. The other, with one knee on the frame which held the rods, stood and watched the fish rising at the stern.

The former had all along remained silent or had spoken only in monosyllables; but the latter, yielding to the novelty of the situation, talked loudly and sometimes whistled. Going out among the woods and mountains when the townspeople usually retire to bed, feels strange; crossing the sea in an open boat amid the gloom of

"That hour of night's dark arch the keystone," produces a more strange sensation still; but the wierdness of the scene and the strangeness of Graham's sensations culminated as they rose and fell in murky solitude under the huge cross, which loomed above their heads, and cast its blackened shadow across and underneath the boat.

"Cameron, this is a queer place," he said, trying to get him to converse.

No answer.

"How dark it is getting, and the sea looks as black as ink. Don't you think we had better pull?" he inquired at length, but with no better success.

A strange feeling crept over him. Turning round, he saw Cameron standing up and watching him in a curious way. On being observed, the latter sat down and began pulling as steadily as before.

"Look out or you'll run us on the beacon!" was Graham's sudden ejaculation, as the great cross appeared in another instant quite close at his elbow. Raising his hand he pushed off from it with all his might. It seemed to fall down upon him with a blinding crash!

His next sensations were those of being suffocated, and of feeling cold all over. He was deep down beneath the water. Opening his eyes and struggling hard for a few moments, his hand touched something slimy, which was seaweed growing to the rock. A thrust with his feet brought him rapidly to the surface.

On coming up he saw the boat close at hand, with his friend leaning over the side watching for his appearance. He made a few strokes and shouted. No assistance was offered, but an oar was raised and a face turned toward him with such a fiendish expression that he knew in an instant Cameron was going to murder him. He had just time to turn over and dive backwards before the quick splash of the oar came into the water just above him.

Mortal terror was upon him and the conviction that his last hour had come, but his thoughts were quite collected. When breath came he tried to catch another without being observed. It took a long time, for his clothes were now dragging heavily, but the thought that this would be his last sight of the upper air and the heavens beyond, made him work with desperate calmness. The events, not of all his past life, but of the last few days rose vividly before him. A fair face like Helen's surrounded by a halo of golden ringlets, seemed to be regarding him. Behind him was the cross, rising high between him and the boat, and in that moment he felt sure of his salvation. Not the falling of the cross, but a cruel blow from the oar wielded by Cameron had first hurled him from the boat. This was now certain, though hard to believe, being so contrary to his former notions of his character.

He had reached the surface near the beacon. Swimming partly underneath till his finger-nails scratched the rough shell-fish clinging to the wood, he clasped his hands around it, and raised his head on the side opposite to where the boat lay.

His would-be murderer was still glancing from side to side with the oar upraised. Very soon the ripple of an advancing wave seemed to cause the outbreak of his diabolical frenzy. Watching from behind the beam Graham saw him smite so eagerly that the oar flew hissing and splashing into the sea. It finally reached a distance from which by so inexpert a swimmer, it could not be recovered. Graham knew this from his often having bathed with him, and forgot his own peril listening to the cry of anguish, and witnessing the desperate efforts put forth by a single oar to force the boat to land. The struggle was useless. A shout received no answer. The breeze and the current carried him along till in a whirlwind of widening circles he gradually disappeared from sight. Neither he or the boat were afterwards heard of.

In moving around the Beacon, Graham had found a "Jacob's ladder"—that is, a series of notches cut expressly for the hands and feet of poor drowning wretches like himself, to enable them to climb into a little cage placed for their reception on the top. With the help of this he now proceeded to draw himself up hand over hand, and step by step, above the constant splashing of the waves. Rising out of the cold sea, it was some time before his numb fingers could be trusted to bear his whole body's weight. Only after great exertion was he able to reach the summit and lay down to rest.

With the dawn which was not far distant, a fisherman's boat arrived from the shore opposite Droon. When it approached near enough, greatly to their astonishment, he hailed its occupants. They were father and son, and willingly assisted him on board. As he then became almost unconscious they carried him to their home at Hargs, where in their small but hospitable cabin he spent a day and a night recruiting his wasted energies.

A length he turned to Droon. Seated in an arm chair by the fire, though it was summer, he related what had taken place. Little Nellie sat listening for a while breathlessly, then fell on his neck and wept tears of mingled joy, terror and sympathy.

THE LITTLE

SUMMER RANGE!

Saves Fuel. Saves Labor. Saves Heating the House.

CHEAP, Economical and Indispensable, and well adapted for all uses to which a stove is put. It is very useful for heating Flat Irons, for pie-nics, etc. Suitable for Printers, Doctors, Druggists, Carpenters, Cabinet-makers, etc.

For sale by

C. H. HALL,

aug27 58 Germain street

OCEAN TO OCEAN!

By Rev. G. M. Grant.

Fresh supplies of this popular book.

aug27 BARNES & CO.

CORN.

5,500 BUSHS. Yellow Corn landing this day ex Crown Prince from New York. For sale by

J. & W. F. HARRISON,

aug 27 16 North Wharf.

Fruit. Fruit.

BARTLETT PEARS,
Peaches,
Apples,
Lemons,
Oranges,
Tomatoes,
Onions,
etc.

Received per steamer from Boston. For sale by

F. S. SKINNER,

aug27 Cor King and Germain sts.

FLUTING MACHINES,

Crimping Irons,
Pinking Irons,
Mincing Machines,
Carpet Sweepers,
Coffee Mills,

Can Openers,

Ice Picks and Axes, Ice Cream Freezers; Refrigirators, at low prices.

BOWES & EVANS,

aug5 4 Canterbury street.

MILL STREET FEED STORE.

Oats, Corn, Feed, etc.

JUST received—a small lot of NEW OATS. Also, to arrive—one car of Canadian Oats, of extra quality, expected daily.

Now in store:

10 tons Heavy Feed; 5 tons Bran; 8 tons Moulii
100 bush. Corn. JAS. ROUE,

aug27 15 Mill street.

Sugar and Tea.

SCOTCH REFINED SUGAR;
Porto Rico do;
Vacuum Pan do;
Crushed do;
Granulated do;
Powdered do;
Congou, Souchong, Oolong, Japan and Hyson Teas. For sale by

R. E. PUDDINGTON & CO.,

aug21 44 Charlotte street.

HANINGTON'S

QUININE WINE AND IRON!

A Powerful Blood Tonic.

ALMOST effectual Remedy for Weakness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, &c., &c., and all troubles arising from a weak and debilitated stem.

Dose—A tablespoonful three times a day before meals. Children half the quantity.

Price 50 cents per bottle. Prepared by

HANINGTON BROS.,

Fosters' Corner,

aug25 St. John, N. B.

Heavy Feed.

20 Tons Heavy Feed!

10 TONS

BRAN!!

For sale by

W. A. SPENCE,

aug21 dw North Slip.

STOVE WAREROOMS

Corner Canterbury & Church Sts.

THE Subscriber has just received a large and well assorted consignment of COOKING STOVES, and Ranges, Hall Stoves and Franklins in all the latest and most improved designs.

Also, a large supply of Kitchen Tinware, Coal Scuttles, Coal Shovels, and all kinds of Pantry Furniture, of the most improved patterns, all of which he is prepared to sell at a very slight advance on cost.

A liberal discount to cash purchasers.

Housekeepers requiring outfits will receive prompt attention and a good article.

aug21 JOHN ALLEN.

10 BBLS. COD OIL For sale by

MASTERS & PATTERSON,

aug21 South M. Wharf.

LONDON HOUSE,

Wholesale.

NEW

Fall Goods!

[AUGUST 19th, 1874.

43 CASES!

Per "Caspian."

BLUE PILOTS, PRESIDENTS,

Beavers in all Shades,

Bl'k Doeskins, Cassimers, Fancy Tweeds, Italians, Alpacas,

Coburgs, Brilliantines,

PERSIAN CORDS, LUSTRINES.

Shirtings.

Silesias,

New Prints,

GREY & WHITE COTTONS

Saxony Flannels (white and colored).

Hats and Caps,

Flowers and Feathers, Ribbons, Laces, Braids, Clark's Thread.

Haberdashery in Great Variety,

ET ETC., ETC.

DANIEL & BOYD.

aug 19

DAIRY BUTTER.

48 Packages

Choice Dairy Butter.

ON CONSIGNMENT.

W. A. SPENCE,

aug18 dw North Slip.

78 PRINCE WM. ST.

PRUDENCE PALFREY!

By T. B. ALDRICH, author of "Marjorie Daw," etc. With picture of "Prudence," by Miss HALLOCK.

"They have an exquisite treat before them, who have not yet read 'Prudence Palfrey.' It is Mr. Aldrich, decidedly at his best—the plot well elaborated and sufficiently exciting, and the story unfolded with delicacy, wit, dramatic suggestiveness, and in English altogether perfect and sweet."—*Christian Union.*

"A charming story most deliciously told."—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

aug 27 At McMILLAN'S.

Portland Taxes, 1874.

TREASURER'S OFFICE, Town of Portland, August 24th, 1874.

NOTICE is hereby given that executions will be issued, as provided by law, against all persons whose taxes for 1874 are not paid into this office on or before

Saturday, 5th day Sept., next.

W. A. MOORE,

Treasurer and Receiver of Taxes.

aug24 tel, nws, fmn, til date.

Raisins, Raisins.

Hourly expected from New York ex "J M Stevens."

300 Boxes

LAYER RAISINS

aug24 LOGAN, LINDSAY & CO.

Fresh Canned Goods.

Just Received:

per steamer from Boston.

10 CASES Tomatoes; 10 do Peaches;
10 do Strawberries; 5 do Pineapples;
4 do Cherries; 4 do Quinces;
5 do Peas; 5 d. Mountain Sugar Corn;
3 do I. X. L. Oysters;
6 do Lobsters;
3 do Shadines;
2 do Sardines.

Also—a general assortment of

FRESH GROCERIES.

For sale by

F. S. SKINNER.

N. B.—A constant supply of Fresh Fruits always on hand. aug18 tf

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.

Codfish.

Landing ex schr T. Tilton:

100 QNTLS Bright Table Codfish.

GEO. MORRISON, Jr.,

aug 21 12 and 13 South Wharf.

RICHLY

EMBROIDERED FLANNELS,

EMBROIDERED

Flannel Squares!

EMBROIDERED

CLOTH TABLE COVERS AND MATS!

At FAIRALL & SMITH'S,

aug 14 52 Prince Wm. 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).

C. E. L. JARVIS,

aug18 tf 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. WILMOT KENNEDY.

july 13—3 mos

GEORGE GRAHAM,

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.

S. S. "AUSTRIAN."

Just Received:

the following

NEW GOODS!

Black Lustres,
Black Coburgs,
Persian Cords
and Paramattas.

Horrock's 32 and 36 inch

WHITE COTTONS.

A good stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods always on hand.

W. C. BLACK,

Brick Block, Main St., Portland

aug11

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.

SHINGLES.

A lot of shaved

CEDAR SHINGLES,

Just received and for sale low to the trade

T. G. LAWRENCE,

aug8 Indiantown

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 20

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 31

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.

Choice Brands!

Well Seasoned and of Fine Flavor.

REAL G. S. M. O. K. CIGARS

ON HAND (MORE OR LESS)

1 M. Fortuna, O. K.;
1 M. Regalia, M. A.;
1 M. Jenny Lind, G. F.;
1 M. Bril Regal, C. B.;
1 M. Concha, F. F.;
1 M. Londres, M. S.;
1 M. H. Clay, E. G.;
1 M. Partagas, N. B.

The attention of smokers particularly requested. The above goods can be procured from

R. D. McARTHUR,

aug12 Medical Hall, 46 Charlotte street, Opposite King Square.

POOL OF ST. JOHN. POOL OF ST. JOHN

CUSTOM TAILORING.

J. EDGECOMBE,

PRACTICAL TAILOR,

Cor. Waterloo and Peters Sts.,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

[Shop lately occupied by Dr. Andrews.]

☞ Gentlemen's Garments made in the most Fashionable Styles.

A varied assortment of CLOTHS always kept. All work warranted first-class. Orders promptly executed july 15

White Pigeon.

Landing ex schooner Cambria:

100 BBLS FLOUR White Pigeon.

GEO. MORRISON, Jr.,

aug21 12 and 13 South Wharf.

SUTHERLAND & Co.,

Manufacturers of

FANCY LIQUORS

Syrups and

CORDIALS,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

aug15—3m d.

Hard Coal.

Hourly expected by the schooner White Star:

HARD COAL,

of the best quality for house purposes.

In Stove, Egg and Chestnut.

Which will be sold low while landing. Please apply to

TIMOTHY McCARTHY,

aug20 Water street.

At McMillan's.

A Fast Life on the Modern Highway!

A FAST LIFE ON THE MODERN HIGHWAY; being a glance into the Railroad World from a new point of view. By Joseph Taylor, Illustrated.

Mr. Joseph Taylor is a funny fellow, and we have had a good many hearty laughs over his pages. * * * Some of the pictures are very comical, and so is most of the reading matter.—*Congregationalist.*

78 Prince Wm. Street.

aug19

Tobacco, Sugars, etc.

LOGAN, LINDSAY & CO.

Have just received:

630 CADDIES TOBACCO, comprising the following brands, viz: "Little Corporal," "Argyle Solace," "Royal Arms," "Golden Bar," "Just Right," "Eagle ⅞'s," "Eagle ¼'s," "Mahogany 8's."

30 boxes "Challenge" 12's;
30 " "Harrison" 12's;
22 " "Raleigh";
15 " Arthur;
15 " Alfred;
10 " Albert;
50 boxes Granulated } SUGARS;
30 " Crushed }
20 cases assorted Jellies.

aug15 LOGAN, LINDSAY & CO.

Apples, Pears, Peaches, etc.

Just received from Boston by the Subscribers.

10 BBLS APPLES;
5 boxes Tomatoes;
1 bbl Bartlett Pears;
1 bbl Bell Pears;
1 crate Peaches;
3 bbls W. Melons.

R. E. PUDDINGTON & CO.,

aug21 44 Charlotte street.

The New Dominion STEAM MANUFACTORY

has removed from 45 Dock Street to

No. 120 PRINCE WM. STREET.

WHERE, with increased facilities for carrying on the manufacture of Confectionery and Biscuit, they are prepared to fill all orders that they may be favored with at the LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES.

BISCUIT—Soda, Sugar, Graham, Wine; Mixed, F. Pilot, Great, Boston Crackers, Butter Biscuit, No. 1 Pilot, Medium, Navy, for ships' use.

SYRUPS—Lemon, Raspberry, Strawberry, Vanilla, etc.

Dealers are respectfully requested to call and examine our great variety of Biscuit and Confection ebefore purchasing.

arg19 1y

Case Brandy and Canned Goods.

Just received—in store:

300 CASES Martell Brandy;
45 cases Canned Goods, Peaches, Pines, Red Cherries and Oysters.

aug15 HILYARD & RUDDOCK.