MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

TAKEN BY SIEGE.

The Story of a Young Journalist's Experiences in New York.

Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, Pa., and Published by Special Arrangement through the American Press Association.

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XXI.

RUSH was nearly crushed by the blow. He was proud of his family name. As far back as he could trace, every Hurlstone had been a man of honor. It remained for this generation to blot the escutcheon—just, too, as he was winning for himself a conspicuous and important place in the metropolis, and (bitterer than all) just as he was trying to make every straw weigh in his favor with Helen Knowlton. It was a cruel blow, and it took all his manhood to rise up under it. His associates at the office of The Dawn showed the best side of their natures. They were kind and considerate all through this trying time. Although the story of the fraudulent mining company and the suicide and its attending incidents were the sensation of the hour, they printed as little of it as possible, and kept Rush's name out altogether.

He had no sooner returned to New York and settled down to work again than Archie Tillinghast called upon him and by his gentle and manly sympathy sealed their friendship with a seal that nothing could ever break. He also brought kind words from Bessie Archer and her mother and an invitation from Mr. Archer to spend the following Sunday with them. Rush was sincerely touched by these expressions of sympathy, for he almost felt himself ostracized by the disgrace that had befallen him; and the finding of Uncle Lightfoot Myers' card at his lodgings one day did more towards convincing him that there was something worth living for, after all, than anything that had happened since his disgrace, for it showed a kindliness of spirit on the part of a mere acquaintance that he had no reason to expect.

A short letter from Aunt Rebecca, who of course had heard nothing of the tragedy that had cast so deep a shadow over the life of her young friend, announced that she and Helen would sail from Liverpool on the 1st of September, so that they were nearly due in New York at the time Rush received the letter. With what conflicting emotions he read this announcement! A few weeks ago it would have thrown him into an ecstasy of delight; now he buried his face in his hands, and his thoughts were not pleasant thoughts. Would Helen look upon John's conduct as disgracing his brother? Would she think there was crime in the blood of the family, and turn her back upon him?

"I could not blame her," said Rush to himself, "for it would reflect upon her to be seen in the company of the brother of John Hurlstone, the swindler and suicide." And his strong frame quivered with agony.

There was no relief from his thoughts but work. At his desk in The Dawn office Rush could forget the frightful past, and he thanked God for work that must be done. The 11th of September came, and he knew that the Germanic was to arrive that day. He would not go down to meet it, but would wait for Helen to take some steps that would end his suspense. What if he never heard from her? He almost believed that he would take his life, as his brother had done.

Archie Tillinghast, who divined what was going on in Rush's mind, went down to the steamer and met Helen and told her what had happened. His heart was with his friend in his trouble, and his recital filled Helen with sorrow. Her beautiful brown eyes swam with tears. Ah, if Rush might have seen them!

"Poor boy! poor boy!" said she; "I long to see him, to tell him how deeply I sympathize with him."

"Have him round at once, Helen. Poor fellow, we must cheer him up," said Aunt Rebecca, in her hearty voice.

"You are awfully kind, I am sure, but I am confident that he will not come unless you ask him; he feels that he is a disgraced man, and he will not voluntarily go before any one, much less you, Miss Knowlton," answered Archie.

"I will send him a word at once. Have you a pencil? Thank you; that is just the thing." And, taking a card from her card case, she wrote, "Aunt Rebecca and I were disappointed not to see you at the steamer. If you will come in the evening at nine we will be alone. H. K."

This she gave Archie to deliver, and, and after putting her in her carriage, he went at once to Rush's lodgings. He found Rush sipping his cafe au lait in a listless fashion.

"Well, Rush, my boy, I have seen her!" said Archie, throwing himself upon a convenient chair; "and I never thought better of your taste than I did today. She is simply superb. Her trip has done her a world of good. Stick to it, old man; she is too great a prize to lose. I believe I am half in love with her myself."

"I know you mean well, Archie, but your tone does not harmonize with my mood. I can't feel very gay when I know that my chances with Helen Knowlton are slimmer today than they ever were and that any balance there may have been on my side of the ledger is now against me. The prospect is not pleasing, and I wish I were dead."

"Nonsense, Rush! I'm ashamed of you. You are not talking like a man. I begin to think you don't deserve so fine a woman. Why should you fly to the conclusion that she will turn her back upon you because you are in trouble? You have no right to do her so great an injustice, and I believe she would be hurt to the quick if she knew you thought so poorly of her."

"You forget, Archie," answered Rush, sadly, "that I am not an accepted lover of Helen Knowlton. If I was, I should expect her to stand by me through thick and thin. I am only a friend, a new friend at that, and I have my place in her regard still to win. Whether I am successful or not depends upon myself. If I can prove myself to be everything I should like to have her believe me, well and good; but I have got to fight my way inch by inch, and for many reasons my claims are not strong enough to give me an instant hearing. My success is a question of time and fortunate circumstances."

"I suppose what you say is so," said Archie, pacing the room excitedly, "but, by heaven, it is a strange law of nature! One would think that any woman would be proud of the honest love of an honest man. Not a bit of it! Women are queer creatures; they don't seem to know when the right man comes along."

"After all, how are they to know?" asked Rush. "Every man thinks he is the right one. Look at the men who have loved Helen, for instance. I won't say she has given them any encouragement, but they have loved her just as truly all the same. I heard only the other day of a man who loved her with an honest, sincere love. He was a lieutenant in the army. He only met her once, and then as only one of a dozen who were presented to her, but he saw her many times on the stage of the Academy. He believed there was no hope for him. He was stationed at Governor's Island, but he asked to be sent out on the frontier, so that he might run a chance of being killed. He was transferred as he requested, and, whenever there was a skirmish with the Indians, put himself in the front of the fight. One day he was rewarded; a bullet hit him in a vital part and he died on the field. A friend of mine, an officer in the same regiment, found him dying, and asked him if he had any message he wanted delivered. 'Yes,' said the dying man; 'cut a lock of hair from my head and take it to Helen Knowlton, and tell her that I loved her;' and with these words upon his lips he died. My friend took his penknife and cut off the lock of hair and delivered it as requested. Helen was very much affected by the incident, though she didn't remember the man at all. Now, who shall say this poor fellow was not the right man, if only he and she had known it? Certainly he loved her with an honest love."

"True indeed," answered Archie, still pacing the floor—"true indeed. The whole subject seems to be involved in mystery. I don't know, after all, if another war maxim is not to be applied to affairs of the heart: 'To the victor belong the spoils.' But while we are dealing in glittering generalities I am forgetting the object of my call. Here is a little note Helen scratched off for you on the dock." And Archie handed the card to Rush, who took it eagerly.

"Did she know—did she know everything when she wrote this, Archie?"

"Yes, old man—everything."

"I will go, then—God bless her!"

It seemed an age to Rush before it was time to go to Helen's house, and, although he was impatient for the hour to come, his heart beat high with excitement and his cheeks were pale with nervous dread when he rang the front door bell of the little house in West Twentieth street.

How strangely familiar the drawing room looked! Everything was as it had been the night before she sailed. A faithful servant had kept the place open and in order while she was gone, and it seemed as fresh and bright when she got back as though she had never been away. Rush noticed the delicate odor of violets that hung about everything that belonged to Helen, and it brought her as vividly before his eyes as if she stood there in all her loveliness. He had not long to wait before she did stand before him in her bodily presence. She came towards him with both hands extended.

"You must excuse my neglige, Mr. Hurlstone, but I didn't want to keep you waiting, and—I wanted to see you. Aunt Rebecca will be down in a few moments, but she is so busy with trunks that she can't come at once. Sit right down here on this sofa and tell me how you are and how you've been."

"I needn't ask you how you are," said Rush, at last finding voice to speak. Seating himself beside her, he regarded her with undisguised admiration. He might well think her lovely; less prejudiced eyes would have agreed with him thoroughly. She had been helping Aunt Rebecca with the trunks, and had donned a loose morning gown of soft white stuff, trimmed down the front and around the neck and sleeves with dark fur. The red upturned point of a gold embroidered Turkish slipper peeped out from beneath her gown and gave the only bit of color to her costume. Her brown hair was done up in a careless classic knot on the top of her head, and she looked as though she had just stepped out of a frame and it would take very little to make her step back again.

Nothing could be kinder than her manner to Rush. Her object seemed to be to make him forget himself and his troubles, and she talked about everything of interest she had seen. Rush followed her vaguely, for he could not shake off the load upon his heart. The more she talked and the more beautiful she looked, the worse he felt. Among other things, she asked him if he had seen anything of Uncle Lightfoot Myers while she was away. He replied that he had not seen him, but that Mr. Myers had left his card at his lodgings.

"I wonder if he is in town now. When was it that he left his card?"

Rush ran over in his mind all that awful time. He remembered his feelings when he found the old gentleman's card, and the recollection was more than he could bear.

"It was only a few days ago," he managed to say. "I had just got back from home." And, with this memory fresh in his mind, he buried his face in his hands. His frame shook with suppressed sobs and the hot tears forced their way through his fingers.

If you are inclined to call this an unmanly exhibition, you must remember that his nerves were strung up to a high pitch, that he had gone through a great deal during the past few days, and was not master of himself. Helen regarded him with feelings of the most profound pity. "Poor boy!" she said, softly. And taking his hot head between her cool, soft palms, she kissed him gently on the forehead.

CHAPTER XXII.

PERHAPS you may think the kiss with which Helen touched Rush's brow made him happy. On the contrary, it made him very unhappy; for he knew that if she had loved him as he loved her she would no more have kissed him than she would have put her hand in the fire and burned it off. It was a kiss of friendship—a sisterly kiss—any sort of kiss except the kiss of love; and Rush Hurlstone's heart sank into his boots. He felt more hopeless at that moment than at any other time during his courtship. His interview with Helen, however, did him good. It at least assured him of her friendship; and friendship, by careful cultivation, might be changed into something warmer.

West Hastings had not returned from Europe yet, and Rush had the field almost to himself, for it was early in the season, and the men whom Helen knew were mostly out of town. He himself was at her house every day—not exactly as a caller, but more as a brother. It was to bring her a book, to show her something in the papers she might not have seen, to try over a piece of music with her; there was always some good excuse. Helen was more than glad to have him, partly because she liked attention, and partly because she liked a bright man with whom she could be on sisterly terms. Rush's hours at The Dawn office were such that his time was his own from noon, when he got up, until 9 o'clock in the evening, when he was due at his desk, where he remained until 2 or half past.

The opera season would not begin until the middle of October, but Helen concluded to stay in New York to look after some costumes and rehearse some new roles. Rush began to think that fate was kind to him at last, for nothing could have been more delightful than his afternoons at Helen's. Though neither Rush nor Helen were sentimental, as the term is usually interpreted, they were both very fond of poetry. Rush had read more than she had, and it was his delight to lead Helen through this path of literature. She was devoted to Mrs. Browning's sonnets from the Portuguese. Rush had gone through that phase, and led her on to the sonnets of Shakespeare and of Dante. The latter they read in the original, Helen reading and Rush asking questions when he did not quite understand the Italian. It really was an ideal time, and Rush, being uncertain of the future, wished that it might last indefinitely. But of course this wasn't to be expected. It was soon over, and poetry gave way to contracts, Mr. Maxmann's visits growing more frequent as Rush's grew more rare.

However, Rush found himself at Helen's house as often as he could hope to be there. It really seemed as though he was necessary to her. His attentions were constant, but not annoying, and she soon began to realize that he was in love with her. At first she didn't like the idea at all, because she thought it would break a pleasant friendship. Anything beyond that seemed to her out of the question. He was entirely too young, though he was a dear, good fellow and she was very fond of him. When she saw that he had apparently no intention of declaring himself, and that their relations remained just as they had been all along, she settled herself down to the old way, and almost made up her mind that a touch of love's fever would add a piquancy to friendship.

Things went on this way all winter; but one day in the early spring Rush walked in upon her with a telegram in his hand. He looked excited, but not particularly happy.

"Here is a dispatch from my chief," said he, "ordering me to London to reorganize The Dawn bureau over there. It is a big thing, as far as business goes, but I can't say that I feel like leaving New York. I shall be guided by your advice. What shall it be?"

Helen hesitated a few moments and then said:

"If you wish me to tell you what I believe would be for your best interest, I should say at once, 'Obey the order.' If I went by my own feelings I should say, 'Stay at home,' for I shall miss you very much."

"Then I shall go, both because your judgment in the matter is sound and because I shall be so flattered to have you miss me. Our chief orders by cable and he expects his orders to be obeyed almost in the same manner. I shall have to sail to-morrow."

"To-morrow!"

"So the order says. Well, I suppose I had better let the folks at home know it and make such arrangements as are necessary and be off. I shall be around in the morning to say good-by, but this evening I shall have to devote to the office. There will be a thousand and one things to attend to. If there is anything I can do for you on the other side, command me. To be executing your orders, though three thousand miles away, will afford me the greatest delight." And so Rush talked on for half an hour, unable to tear himself away, though well aware that it was high time for him to be off.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

What a ——(Story)!

For Neuralgia, a novel cure—which we hardly believe if true, will ever become popular—vouched for, it is said, by a correspondent of the New York Sun. An Irish girl in Paterson, N. J., had suffered with Neuralgia of the head and face until almost frantic with pain; actually beating the wall with her head to cause insensibility. Her employer having heard that a Dr. Tere had cured rheumatism by the sting of a wasp, asked the girl if she would try it. With courage born of despair, she exclaimed "Any other torture would be a pleasure beside this." A yellow wasp was obtained, and vexed into stinging her face. Within a few moments the pain ceased, the girl fell asleep, and strange to say, never again had an attack of neuralgia. Well, we don't blame her. The remedy was probably too heroic for a second dose. A learned specialist when told this yarn remarked, "The pain may have stopped temporarily, but it could only have been temporarily." Continued he, "it is a fact that a sudden shock to inflamed and painful nerves will stop pain," but the remedy is worse than the disease, as many unthinking people in after years find out, who apply fiery and dangerous compounds externally to stop Neuralgia and Rheumatism. They only continue to shock their nervous system, ignorant of the fact that, as in the morphine or alcohol habit their mental and moral nature is thus gradually being destroyed. "Make haste slowly. If you expect to cure any nerve disease," was the advice to a lady by a friend who had been cured of chronic Neuralgia by using for some time Johnson's Anodyne Liniment inhaled, taken internally, and applied externally, as advised in the wrapper around every bottle. Neuralgia is a fever of inflammation of the nerves, and only by degrees can any inflammation be cured; and then only by an anodyne treatment. Old Dr. Johnson had this in mind when he devised his Anodyne Liniment; a remedy now known to nearly every one, as it deserves to be. Surely, a medicine without real merit could not have survived for eighty years as this one has done.

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

A house and store on King street, St. Stephen, owned by J. D. Bonness, were burned on Saturday morning. The building was fully covered by insurance.

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

On Wednesday, the 5th inst. the schr. Annie T. McKie, McKie master, sailed from Cardigan Bridge P. E. I. for St. John's Nfld., with 300 head fat cattle, 30 and 1,180 bushels of oats.

Gives Instant Relief.

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

Many Thanks.

"My age is 58 and for 20 years I have suffered from kidney complaint, rheumatism and lame back, and would have been a dead woman if it had not been for Burdock Blood Bitters, of which two bottles restored me to health and strength Miss Maggie Hendsby, Half Island Cove, N. S.

Picton Pencillings.

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

In 10 Days Time.

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

Nerves Tortured.

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

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

Lady Tilley's reception days will be Tuesday, 11th, 18th, 25th and the first Tuesday in July. Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley then go to St. Andrews for some weeks.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

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

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

F. S. SHARPE, F. C. A.,
Chartered Accountant and Auditor,
120 Prince Wm. St., St. John N. B.

Complicated accounts adjusted, Partnership settlements effected, Financial Statements examined and reported upon, Balance Sheets and Profit and Loss statements prepared or certified Books arranged and adapted to any business so as to record transactions and exhibit results clearly and comprehensively, and with the least labor.

READY FOR BUSINESS.
9 Canterbury st.
GENTLEMEN:
You can have your Clothing put in good Order by sending them to
JOHN S. DUNN,
TAILOR.
Repairing, Pressing and Altering a Specialty.

ESTABLISHED 1846.
M. N. POWERS,
Coffin and Casket Warerooms,
OLD STAND 77 AND 79 PRINCESS STREET,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
Coffin and Casket Material of all kinds, for Sale at Lowest Prices. Orders in the City and Country attended to with despatch.

ARTISTS' MATERIALS.
The Largest Stock in the Dominion will be found at
A. RAMSAY & SON'S
MONTREAL
AGENTS FOR WINSOR & NEWTON'S
Celebrated Manufactures.

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

OAK-TANNED
BELTING
QUALITY UNEXCELLED.
THE J. C. McLAREN BELTING CO.
MONTREAL.

PLATE GLASS
French Mirror Plate
AGAINST BREAKAGE
INSURANCE
MONGENAIS, BOIVIN & CO.
MONTREAL

H. JONAS &
GROCERS' SUNDR
ESSENTIAL OIL
AND
Flavoring Extr
JONAS' TRIPLE FLAVORING EXTRACTS
H. JONAS & CO. MONTREAL

STEAMERS.

International Steamship Co.,
Summer Arrangement
FOUR TRIPS —A— WEEK.

ON and after MONDAY, April 29th, the Steamers of this Company will leave Saint John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning at 7.30 Standard.
Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 standard, a. m., and Portland at 5.30 for Eastport and Saint John. In addition to the above a steamer will leave St. John every Saturday Evening at 7 o'clock for Boston direct.
Connections at Eastport with steamer "Rose Standish" for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.
☞ Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.
H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent.
sun, tel.

BAY OF FUNDY S. S. CO.
(LIMITED.)
SUMMER SAILINGS.
ON and after 1st June, the "CITY OF MONTICELLO" will sail from Her Company's Wharf, Reed's Point, on
Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday,
7.45 a. m., local, for DIGBY and ANNAPOLIS Returning same days, and due here at 5.45 p. m.
Excursion tickets will be issued on Saturdays at St. John, Digby, and Annapolis, good to return either way on Monday, at one fare.
Tourists and invalids paying full one way, and desiring to return same day, will be entitled to return, tickets free, on application at the Purser's office on board.
H. D. TROOP, Manager.

For Washademoak Lake.
THE above first class swift, staunch and commodious steamer, having been rebuilt and refitted under the strictest government requirements, will, until further notice, leave her wharf, Indiantown at 1 p. m. on alternate days.
J. E. PORTER, Manager.

The Yarmouth Steamship Company,
(Limited.)
FOR YARMOUTH, N. S. and Boston.
S. S. ALPHA
Leaves St. John for YARMOUTH every TUESDAY and FRIDAY EVENINGS at 7.30 p. m., calling at WESTPORT when clear. Connecting with S. S. YARMOUTH for Boston, every MONDAY and FRIDAY EVENINGS and with Steamer City OF ST. JOHN, for Halifax, South Shore Ports on THURSDAY MORNINGS.
CHAS. McLAUCHLAN & SON, Agents.

UNION LINE.
Saint John and Fredericton.
Fare $1.00—Freight at very low rates.
UNTIL further notice Steamer ACADIA will leave Indiantown, for Fredericton, Gibson and intermediate points, on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY MORNINGS, at 5INK o'clock, local time. Returning will leave Fredericton on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY MORNINGS at EIGHT o'clock.
N. B.—Connecting with New Brunswick Railway for Woodstock, Aroostook, ect., with Northern and Western Railway for Doaktown, Chatham, etc., and with Steamer FLORENCEVILLE for Red River, Woodstock, etc.
R. E. HUMPHREY, Manager.
Office at wharf, Indiantown. Special Agency at H. Chubb & Co's, Prince Wm. street.

SAINT JOHN OYSTER HOUSE.
No 5 North Side King Square.
Oysters, Oysters, for the close season.
100 Bbls P. E. I. Oysters,
75 Bbls Boutouche Bar.
Planted for summer trade. Racked fresh every day.
CHAS. H. JACKSON

DR LOW'S WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OR ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

Spring Outfits.
White Dress Shirts made to order
$1.50.
A Perfect Fit guaranteed at
TENNANT'S
"THE SHIRT MAKER."
63 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B.

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

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

MEMBER THAT
JONES
36 Dock St.
sell you Rugs, Clocks, ngers, Hanging Lamps, ictures and Fancy Goods
50 cents a week.

RAILROADS.

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

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Day Express for H'f'x and Campbellton	7.00
Accommodation for Point du Chene	11.10
Fast Express for Halifax	14.30
Express for Sussex	16.35
Express for Quebec and Montreal	16.55

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

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from Sussex	8.30
Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec	10.50
Fast Express from Halifax	14.50
Day Express from H'f'x and Campbellton	20.10
Day Express from Hfx, Pictou & Mulgrave	23.35

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

New Brunswick Railway Co'y,
(ALL RAIL LINE.)
ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS; in effect June 4th, 1889. Leaves St. John (Intercolonial Station—Eastern Standard Time.
6.10 a. m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston, &c.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points west. Pullman Buffet Parlor Car for Bangor.
8.55 a. m.—Accommodation for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and points west; Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock.
3.00 p. m.—Fast Express, "via Short Line," for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and the west. Canadian Pacific Sleeping Car for Montreal.
4.45 p.m.—For Fredericton and intermediate points.
8.30 p. m.—(Except Saturday night)—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and points west; St. Stepnen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, &c. Pullman Sleeping Car for Bangor.
RETURNING TO ST. JOHN.
FROM BANGOR, 5.20 a. m.; Parlor Car attached 7.35 p. m., Sleeping Car Attached.
MONTREAL, "via Short Line," 8.30 p. m daily, except Saturday. Canadian Pacific Sleeping Car Attached.
VANCEBORO ¶ 1.15, 11.15 a. m. 12.10 p. m.;
WOODSTOCK 6.00 11.40 a. m., 8.20 p. m.;
HOULTON 6.00, 11.40 a. m., 8.30 p. m.;
ST. STEPHEN 9.20, 11.40 a. m., 10.20 p. m.;
ST. ANDREWS 6.30 a. m.;
FREDERICTON 6.00, 11.30 a. m., 3.25 p. m.;
ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN ¶ 5.45, 8.40 a. m., 2.20 7.00 p. m.
LEAVE CARLETON.
8.10 a.m.—For Fairville, Bangor and points west, Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton and Woodstock.
4.30 p.m.—For Fairville, Fredericton, and intermediate points.
ARRIVE AT CARLETON.
8.55 a. m.—From Fairville, Fredericton &c.
5.10 p.m.—From Fairville and points west.
A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent.
F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager.

Shore Line Railway.
ST. STEPHEN & ST. JOHN
Eastern Standard Time.
ON and after MONDAY, Dec. 31, Trains will run daily, Sundays excepted, as follows:
LEAVE St. John at 7.24 a. m., and Carleton at 7.45 a. m., for St. George, St. Stephen and intermediate points, arriving in St. George at 10.21 a. m.; St. Stephen 12.25 p. m.
LEAVE St. Stephen at 8.15 a. m., St. George 10.22 a. m.; arriving in Carleton at 12.57 p. m.; St. John at 1.12 p. m.
Freight up to 500 or 600 lbs—not large in bulk—will be received by JAS. MOULSON, 40 Water street, up to 5 p. m.; all larger weights and bulky freight must be delivered at the warehouse, Carleton, before 6 p. m.
Baggage will be received and deliv-red at MOULSON'S, Water street, where a truckman will be in attendance.
W. A. LAMB, MANAGER.
St. John, N. B., Dec. 27, 1888.

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

No. 1.			No. 2.		
Lv. Buctouche		7 30	Lv. Moncton		16 45
Little River		7 48	Lewisville		16 49
St. Anthony		8 04	Humphreys		16 53
Coesimo		8 20	Richborough		17 10
Notre Dame		8 22	Cape Breton		17 25
McDougall's		8 36	Scotch Settl		17 33
Scotch Settl		8 50	McDougall		17 45
Cape Breton		8 58	Notre Dame		18 01
Richborough		9 08	Coesimo		18 03
Humphreys		9 30	St. Anthony		18 19
Lewisville		9 34	Little River		18 33
Ar. Moncton		9 38	Ar. Buctouche		18 53

Trains will connect at Moncton with I. C. R trains Nos. 9 and 2 to St. John and Halifax. Returning will leave Moncton after arrival of Nos. 4 and 1 from St. John and Halifax.
C. F. HANINGTON, Manager.
Moncton, June 9, 1889.

OPENING OF THE
NEW SHORT LINE.
St. John to Montreal.
COMMENCING JUNE 4TH, 1889.
FAST EXPRESS PASSENGER TRAIN will leave ST. JOHN at 7 a. m. (Sundays excepted) daily, (except Sunday) for MONTREAL, &c.; arriving next morning in season to connect with trains for Ontario and the west.
For further particulars, passenger and freight rates, inquire of New Brunswick Ry Agents.
F. W. CRAM, General Manager.
A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. Agent.

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

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

A HINT.
Every house keeper in the city should have one of our Victor Oil Cans. The best, simplest and cheapest in the city. Call and see them.
PLUMBING
in all its Branches.
STOVES RANGES AND HOT AIR FURNACES
Taken down, repaired, removed, or fitted up at short notice by Competent Workmen.
—ALL—
Kinds of Tinware on hand or made to order at lowest living prices.
Don't forget the place.
BROWN & CODNER,
29 Dock street, St. John, N. B.

A. F. deFOREST & CO.,
Don't give six months credit.
But they do give satisfaction in Fit, Finish and Price.
42 King Street, Foster's Corner.

Livery and Boarding Stables,
Sydney Street, St. John, N. B.
DAVID CONNELL.
Horses Boarded on Reasonable Terms.
Horses and Carriages on Hire. Fine Fit-outs at Short Notice

SIMEON JONES,
BREWER.
BOTTLED ALE & PORTER.

HOTELS.

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

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

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

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

Removed to No 33 Charlotte Street,
Furlong Building.
Will open in good shape on SATURDAY in our New Stand with a full line of latest importations of
PURE TEAS and COFFEES.
N. B.—Look out for the grand opening night.
G. L. & C. TEA CO,
Charlotte Street.

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

Canadian Express Company.
General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers.
Forward Merchandise, Money and packages of every description; collect notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe.
Special Messengers daily (Sundays excepted) over the Grand Trunk, Quebec and Lake St. John, Quebec Central, Canada Atlantic, Montreal and Sorel, Napanee, Tamworth and Quebec, Central Ontario and Consolidated Midland Railways, Intercolonial Railway, Chatham Branch Railway; Steamship Lines to Digby and Annapolis and Charlottetown and Summerside, P. E. I., with nearly 600 agencies.
Connections made with responsible Express Companies covering the Eastern, Middle, Southern and Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia.
Express weekly to and from Europe via Canadian Line of Mail Steamers.
Agency in Liverpool in connection with the forwarding system of Great Britain and the Continent.
Shipping Agents in Liverpool, Montreal Quebec and Portland, Maine.
Goods in bond promptly attended to and forwarded with despatch.
Invoices required for Goods from Canada to United States or Europe, and vice versa.
JAMES BYRCE, Ass't Supt., J. R. STONE, Agent.
St. John, N. B.

1828 Established 1828
J. HARRIS & Co.,
(Formerly Harris & Allen).
Paradise Row, Portland, St. John.
NEW BRUNSWICK FOUNDRY
—AND—
Railway Car Works,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Railway Cars of Every Description,
"PEARLESS" STEEL TYRES.
CHILLED CAR WHEELS.
—ALSO—
Steam Engines and Mill Machinery
The Improved Lowell Turbine Water Wheel, Ship Castings, Pumps, Bridge and Fence Castings, etc., etc.

Portland Rolling Mill,
STRAIT SHORE, PORTLAND.
Tapered and Parallel Bars for Ships' Knees Nail Plate, Hammered Railway Car Axles, Shafting, and shapes of all kinds.

BEEF,
LAMB,
MUTTON,
DEAN'S SAUSAGES.
VEAL,
HAM,
BACON,
LARD,
POULTRY,
VEGETABLES.
THOS DEAN.
13 and 14 City Market.

NOTICE.
The New Brunswick Coffin and Casket Factory, 157 and 159 Brussels St.,
keeps a large stock of Coffins and Caskets on hand to select from, also, I have lately added Children's Enamelled White Caskets finely finished.
Besides this is the best place for dealers to get their supply of
Mountings and Trimmings
in all the newest designs. Having made arrangements with the manufacturers, I am prepared to supply at lowest prices to the Trade.
Catalogue and Price list on application.
W. WATSON.
P. S.—Sole manufacturer of the
Double