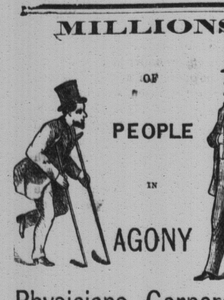
The Daily Tribune.

VOL III. SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 7, 1874. No 271

MILLIONS



Physicians Cornered !

I SUPPOSE there is not in the whole of a physician's experience, anything in human suffering which calls forth his sympathy, and pity, to such an extent, as to witness the excruciating pains of a poor mortal, suffering from that fearful disease,

RHEUMATISM !

Heretofore there has been a considerable diversity of opinion among medical men, as to the true character of this disease. Some locating it in the fibrous or muscular tissues of the system, and others viewing it as an acute nervous disease; but it is now generally admitted to be a disease arising from a poison circulating in the blood, and further it is said itted that Rheumatism can never be thoroughly cured without exterminating such poisonous matters from the blood, by a constitutional internal remedy. We feel confident that no e will feel better satisfied, and rejoice more, than the conscientious physician, who has found out that cure for this stubborn disease has been discovered. The following testimony from a gentleman of standing, and high respectability, a d well known to the Canadian public, cannot fail to satisfy all that the

DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE !

is a wonderful medical discovery.

MR. ISAACSON'S ENDORSATION.

MONTREAL, 21st March, 1874.

MESSRS. DEVINS & BOLTON,
Dear Sirs, I, with pleasure, concede to the agent's wish that I give my endorsation to the immediate relief I experienced from a few doses of the Diamond Rheumatic Cure, having been a sufferer from the effects of Rheumatism, I am now, after taking two bottles of this medicine, entirely free from pain You are at liberty to use this letter, if you deem it advisable to do so.
I am, sirs, yours respectfully,
JOHN HELDER ISAACSON, N. P.

FURTHER PROOF.

I AM ANOTHER MAN !

ST. JOHN, N. B., Sept, 29, 1874.

A, CHIPMAN SMITH,
Dear Sir,—I have suffered for fifteen months with Chronic Rheumatism, and could not find any relief, after trying every medicine that I saw advertised to cure it, until I was told about the Diamond Rheumatic Cure. I have used three bottles of this valuable remedy, and now can say that I am another man to what I was. I would advise any body suffering with this terrible disease to try it, and see if it does not do the same for them that it did for me.
Yours.
JAMES L. EGLES,
Indiantown.

BARNES' HOTEL,
ST. JOHN, N. B., Sept. 29, 1873.

A, CHIPMAN SMITH,
Dear Sir,—I have great pleasure in stating that I put every confidence in your Diamond Rheumatic Cure. I have suffered for the last two years with Rheumatic Pains, during which time I have had the advice of some of the most prominent medical men in the Province, but experienced no relief, until I tried the Diamond Rheumatic Cure. I have now taken three bottles, and I feel greatly improved, and now am confident of a permanent cure.
Yours truly,
JAMES O'BRIEN.

There is no medicine which so promptly relieves the depressed vital action, restores the general and local circulation, allays the pain, dissipates the congestion, prevents inflammation, and restores the healthy action as the

DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE !!

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

A. CHIPMAN SMITH,
Market Square, St. John, N. B.
nov4 Gen Agent for New Brunswick.

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.

Western House,
RODNEY STREET,
(Near the Western Extension Depot,)
CARLETON, N. B.
O. 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.
aug3—3mos

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

BARNES & CO.,
Printers, Booksellers, Stationers,
AND
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS.
We have added new machinery to our Bindery, and are enabled to execute BINDING in the best style. *Call and see Specimens.*
BARNES & CO.,
nov 21 38 Prince Wm. street

Tobacco and Teas.

600 BOXS and Caddies Tobacco;
200 chests and half chests TEA.
For sale by
J. & W. F. HARRISON,
oct28 16 South Wharf.

THE IRISH MERMAID.

BY SAMUEL LOVER.

A Mermaid once, 'tis said,
Came near Irish cliffs to dwell,
And to her cave there often sped
A gallant, rolling ocean Swell.
He curled his head w ene'er
He paid his visits there,
The affections to ensnare
Of the Irish diving belle,

One day this Swell was borne
To the Mermaid's shadowy cave,
With some trifles he had torn
Fr m the wreck of a saloon brave.
"Here," said he, "I bring my fair
A comb and a glass of beauty rare,
With which to trim her sea-green hair
As she floats upon the wave."

"Oh, be aisy if you please,"
Said the Mermaid to him mild;
"Is it by presents such as these
That you think I'd be beguiled?
Don't I know you've struck and wrecked
Some noble ship, and do you expect
That in her plunder I'll be decked,
You young thief of the waters wild?"

"By the honor of my crest,"
Half indignant he replied,
"A ship's my prey—and I hunt my best
When I would strip her for my bride.
But no more of these vexations—
I'll give up my depredations,
And in gentle unculations
Everymore with thee abide.

"Say you're mine, I'll lay my head,
With all those curls so many crave,
On your precious oyster-bed,
Which spreads beneath your ocean cave.
By-the-bye, I hear they are numbered
As much as six shillings a hundred,
And with such wealth we'll ne'er be sundered
But spend in comfort all we have."

"Ah! got out of that," says she:
"Now I see your tricks too well.
What a fool you'd make of me,
My palavering ocean Swell!
You only want to plunder me,
And sell the bed from under me—
Get out now!"—and it's wonder she
Escaped the rogue so well.

ARMIJO'S WAGER.

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES HOWARD.

The nut-brown month was drawing to a close when a caravan, consisting of six and twenty wagons, halted in the suburbs of San Antonio de Bexar—that old Texan town which afterward gave to the world a second Thermopylae—the Alamo. The attaches of the train were with several exceptions, Americans, handsome men and brave. They were greeted by several of their own countrymen, and hearty congratulations were exchanged around the lead vehicle.

Among the residents of the quaint old town who hailed the caravan with delight was a youth named Edgar Franklin, an American, as his name indicated. Nature had lavished her gifts upon his person; his face would have delighted a West, his form a Canova, and his manners a Chesterfield. He had been a runaway from a good home, but he had made ample reparation for the deed. He forwarded much money to his parents every month, and he looked forward with dear anticipations to the hour when he could present a beautiful creole wife to the old people, for he stood on the eve of marriage.

"To-morrow night at seven precisely, boys," he said to the new comers that had gathered about him, "I am going to taste the fruits of a paradise as delightful as that of Mahomet's anticipations, and not a single one of you must fail to be present."

A moment later he mounted his steed, and galloped off, leaving his countrymen to covet his good fortune, and to praise him for a true gentleman.

"Well, I am ready to 'do' Bexar," said one of the group, after Franklin's departure. "Shall we inspect the Coliseum by moonlight, deliver a bit of American eloquence in the Forum, or contemplate death on the Tarpeian Rock—which shall we do first? is the puzzling question."

A light laugh greeted Ned Belt's sarcastic wit, and when it had subsided one of the resident Americans spoke:

"Probably Armijo is in town to-night," he said. "A wedding or an execution will bring him from his hacienda when everything else fails to draw him forth. Yes, we'll hunt up Armijo; you must see him before you leave Bexar."

"Who's Armijo?" queried half a dozen voices in one breath. "Is he the Schamyl of Texas? Or is he the greasers' Lafayette, Washington, or their Murat, which?"

"He is neither," answered the Texan, with a smile. "But he has notoriety, although he has never, to my knowledge, struck a blow for his country. He is the handsomest man in Texas."

"The handsomest man in Texas!" echoed the train men. "Well, we want to see him."

"We'll probably find him at Chick's," said the cicerone, and walking through a gloomy street, the party halted before a dirty adobe inn, from beyond whose door the soft notes of a Spanish love song came to their ears.

Their voices ceased; the guide had no need to touch his lip, for the voice of the unseen singer was enough to silence all.

"Armijo is in, but we dare not enter while he sings."

"A man who can sing thus must be no ordinary being," said Ned Belt, in a whisper. "Beauty, as well as music, must have lavished her wealth upon him without stint."

When the last note of the Andalusian song had died away, the Texan guide gently opened the door and the party glided into Chick's den.

The applause that followed the singer's efforts to delight his motley audience still echoed throughout the room, and all faces were turned upon the visitors. Several benches were instantly vacated, and Chick, the sandy-bearded proprietor of the drinking den, shook the Texan's hands. The American did not ask anybody to point out to them the lion of the hour, for they caught sight of him when they crossed the narrow threshold.

Armijo stood in the weird glare of the tallow dips, and his right arm rested on the counter. My description will not do him justice, and the reader's imagination must remedy and complete it. He was not a New Mexican, but a Creole. He stood six feet in his polished, low-heeled, cow-side boots, was well proportioned, but did not own an ounce of surplus flesh. His face, to the Americans, seemed tanned, but it was his natural color, and health beamed from every lineament. His eyes were large, soft, intensely black, and full of expression, and his hair, dark as the crow's feathers, fell over his shoulders, and lay on the embroidered breast of his dark-gray jacket. The only hirsute ornament of which his face could boast was a mustache, which was at once his idol and his pride. The black hairs were silken in their nature, not stiff like the beards of our workingmen, and he could lay their extremities over his ears with the greatest ease.

He was toying with his whiskers when the Northerners entered, and was the first to speak aloud.

"We'll return to the subject that occupied us before I sang," he said, in a rich voice. "The wedding appears to be a foregone conclusion, but Philipo Armijo will wager his well-filled purse that Senora Justina does not marry the Americano to-morrow night. Here is a chance for sport, gentlemen. I'm betting against love's constancy. "Who will accept the wager?"

While finishing his banter, Armijo drew forth a heavy purse, fringed with silver cord, and cast it upon the dingy board.

A deathly silence followed his words, and the Americans into whose faces the banter had more directly been hurled, stared blankly into each other's eyes. Would they dare to accept the wager? would they dare to refuse?

Suddenly one of their number, a young Virginian, named Rodney Welford, drew his own purse and stepped toward Armijo.

"How much does your purse contain?" he asked, quietly.

"Three hundred dollars!" said the Creole.

Welford opened his own wallet and dropped two eagles therein which he had taken from his waistcoatpocket. Then he placed his purse beside the better's. His act elicited applause from his companions—applause in which Armijo's friends did not hesitate to join. Chick, as the holder of the stakes, took the money with a grin of delight, and at the Creole's expense the chinking of glasses and mugs followed.

The "handsomest man in Texas" followed the Americans to the door, where a boy held his horse, and a moment later his "Adios, senors," preceded his departure.

Back to the corraled train walked the men of the States, and Wellford was assured that he had seen the last of his purse. Armijo and Chick would divide the money; and laugh over their success.

"Boys, Armijo means something by his wager," said the guide, seriously. "He is no braggart, nor is he the man to throw three hundred dollars away."

Alas! the Americans never dreamed of the terrible termination of that bet.

* * * * * *

It was a merry party that rode toward the home of the Senora Justina the following night, and out upon that pure Texan air floated the nation's song, "The Star Spangled Banner," chanted by a score of lusty voices.

Senor Coreglio's hacienda, where Edgar Frank had wooed and won Justina, was situated seven miles from Bexar, on the banks of the lucent San Antonio.

"We'll see Armijo to-night," remarked Wellford, when the conversation had returned to the silly bet. "Franklin has sent a special invitation to the 'handsomest man in Texas,' and no doubt he will be present."

"Doubtless," said Ned Belt, and turning to a Texan who rode at his side, he asked in a quiet manner:

"What is Armijo's reputation?"

"It is none of the best," was the reply, "though he is reputed to deal honorably in business transactions. I know him to be terribly vindictive when his blood has become heated."

"He has shot men, then?"

"I believe he has."

"You have heard of his wager?"

"Yes."

"What do you think of it?"

"It may or may not mean something. He takes strange spasms sometimes. I saw him shoot a horse once which a man would not sell for his price—shot him dead before his owner. I don't know what he means by his bet, but he needs watching."

"I am going to watch him," said Belt. "Did he ever court the senora?"

"He used to ride frequently to the hacienda, but I believe his visits ceased with Franklin's coming."

The conversation ceased, for the party had reached the house and found themselves welcomed to the hospitality of its wealthy master. Edward Franklin had arrived before them, but Armijo had not yet put in an appearance.

The train-boys, with the exception of Wellford and Belt, had dismissed all thoughts of Armijo and his wager from their minds, and were making merry with the Creole beauties, whose presence seemed to transform the old house into a fairy palace. Ned Belt yearned for the important ceremony; the rooms seemed close to him, and he walked into the gardens, wondering why Armijo did not come. He had accepted Franklin's invitation, and his well-known punctuality would admit of no excuse.

Sud enly a flutter among the guests drew the uneasy Marylander back into the house, and he took his station beside an open window which looked into the garden. A clump of Southern roses, still in bloom, thrived just below the sill, and a light wind blew them against the house. But the noise which they occasioned by their oscillations was suddenly drowned by the entrance of Edgar Franklin and the woman he had won.

The party stood before the priest.

A deathly silence followed his upward glance; ere he spoke Ned Belt was startled by the grating of an oath. It seemed to emanate from the crowning rose of the bush I have mentioned, and the young adventurer turned. He saw a handsome face and caught the glimmer of a rifle barrel; then his eyes were blinded by a flash, his ears stunned by a thunderous report.

He heard, too, a terrific shriek as he cleared the sill and bush, and alighted on the ground fully ten feet from the window. He seemed to have comprehended all in a moment of time. He felt that Armijo had won his wager, and resolved that he should pay dearly for the bloody winning.

A man sprang before him from the shadow. It was Armijo!

His steed stood but a short distance down the garden path; but the American was upon him.

He wheeled with ready pistol, but before he could use it a jet of flame leaped from the barrel of Belt's weapon.

"Caraijo! Jesu!"

He dropped his pistol, staggered backward, and fell upon a bed of moss.

Belt walked forward and bent over him. It was a death shot; the ball had perforated his forehead, and the "handsomest man in Texas" would never sing in Chick's saloon again.

On a rich couch in Coregio's house lay Edgar Franklin—dead.

Armijo never missed his man.

The almost bride was completely prostrated by the blow, and the Americans left her, at midnight, a harmless maniac—mind, love, gone forever, nothing left but transcendant beauty.

Armijo had loved her, but she would not listen; and he had wrecked her young life on the shoals of gloom.

I know that to this day a gloom hangs over the Coregio hacienda.

Justina sleeps beside the man she loved. I know not where they buried the Creole, who won his wager, but lost his life.

Many an incident similar to the one just narrated occurred in the Lone-star State during the troublous days of her early history.

Ned Belt, I believe, is still living.

AMERICAN
GREY COTTON !
36 inches Wide.
12 cts. Per Yard !
—AT—
A. MACAULAY'S,
nov4 48 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Onions ! Onions !
Landing ex schooner from Boston:
30 Barrels ONIONS.
J. S. TURNER,
nov3 35 Dock street.

Meerschaum Pipes !
Just Received:
A Large Stock of the Above,
in every style required.
Also—Tobaccos, Cigars, etc., very Choice.
A call is solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.
JOHN O'BRIEN,
nov3. Cor Mill and North sts.

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

COALS FOR SALE.
Daily expected per bark Harry Baily:
178 TONS Hand Picked Best Steam Coals, which will be sold cheap from the vessel.
J. & S. LEONARD,
oct 30 No. 12 Nelson street.

FLANNELS
—AND—
BLANKETS ! !
WE are now opening a large stock of Flannels, in White, Lancashire, Welsh, Domestic, Saxony and Shaker, Twilled and Plain.
Scarlet Flannels.
in Saxony and Heavy Makes: Twilled and Plain, Grey and Blue do; an assortment of
FANCY SHIRTING FLANNELS,
in all prices, from 25 cents upwards. Also a full stock of
White Blankets,
all sizes and prices.
Grey Blankets, Horse Rugs, Carriage Rugs, etc.
WETMORE BROS.,
oct28 67 King street.

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

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.
SPINNEY BROS.,
aug22 New Brunswick File Works, 138 Union street, St. John, N. B.

Refined Sugars.
To arrive from New York, ex schr Star—
50 Bbls. Crushed Sugar;
50 Bbls Granulated Sugar.
nov2 HILYARD & RUDDOCK.

Raisins, Currents, Filberts and Walnuts.
IN Store:—400 boxes Good Layer Raisins; 20 sacks Filberts and Walnuts.
To arrive—300 boxes Layer Raisins; 200 Tbbls Zante Currants. For sale low by
oct30 GEO. MORRISON, JR.

Public Notice.

IN consequence of the TOWN CLOCK requiring extensive repairs, by order of the Common Council, notice is hereby given that on and after MONDAY, 26th inst.,

The Clock will be Stopped for about ten days.

Correct time may be had at the establishment of the subscriber, No. 2 Imperial Building, Prince Wm. street.

GEO. HUTCHINSON, Jr.,
Government and City Time Regulator.
oct24

FOSTER'S
LADIES' FASHIONABLE
Boot and Shoe Store,
36 GERMAIN STREET,
New Goods for Fall and Winter !
LADIES French Kid Walking Boots, Button and Lace.
Ladies' Stout Kid Walking Boots, Button and Lace.
Ladies' Levant Seal Skin Walking Boots, Button and Lace.
Ladies' English Goat Walking Boots, Button and Lace.
Ladies' French Kid Dress Boots, Elastic sides;
Ladies' Prunella, Walking Boots, all qualities. Button and Lace.
Ladies,' Misses,' and Children's Cheap Prunella, House Boots;
Ladies' White Kid, Piquet, Satteen, and Satin Boots.
Ladies' Black and White Satin Boots, made to order.
Ladies' Wedding Boots and Slippers, ready or made to order.
Misses' French Kid, Seal Skin, Goat, and Calf Walking Boots, Button and Lace
Children's Kid, Seal, Goat, Calf and Grain Boots Button and Lace.
Ladies,' Misses,' and Children's Fine Bronze and Black Dress Slippers.
Ladies,' Misses,' and Children's Toilet Slippers, in Blue, Black and Red Felt, Morocco, Goat and Calf skins.
Ladies,' Gents' and Misses Warm Insoles, for Boots or Shoes.
Our assortment of Boots and Shoes of a Good Quality for Girls and Boys, cannot be excelled in the city.
Ladies,' Misses' and Children's Fine Boots made to order.
☞ Orders from all parts of the Maritime Province by Post or Express will receive prompt attention if addressed to
Foster's Shoe Store,
Foster's Corner,
nov2 36 Germain street.

STILWELL & GOGGIN
Have just received from New York and Boston
34 CASES and bales Hardware, comprising in part the latest patent designs in American general Hardware, viz., Locks, Mortice and Trim: Butt Hinges: Door Hook and Plate Door Knobs: Mincing Knives: Can Openers; Faucets; Rules; Planes; Levels; Saw Sets; Chisels; Boring Machines; Drawing Knives, Cutter and Chess Knives; Disston H. Saws; Augers Bits; Hollow Augers, Boring in Bits, extra; with a full assortment of Ship and House Carpenter Materials, from the best manufacturers.
Also—2 casks Rogers & Crook Table and Pocket Cutlery.
Remember—20 GERMAIN STREET, opposite the Country Market. oct15

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

To Gentlemen.
I HAVE on hand a first class assortment of
White Dress Shirts.
All sizes: sold at $1.00, $1.10, $1.20, and $1.30, with spiral holes and buttoned behind.
Also a large stock in
Colored Flannel and Cloth Shirts.
$1.00 to $1.80 each, extra value.
Good Value in LAMBSWOOL UNDERCLOTHING, Scarfs and Ties in great variety, and low prices.
Lined Cloth and Buckskin Gloves and Mitts.
Lambswool and Merino SOCKS, cheap.
COUNTRY SOCKS !
20, 25 and 30 cts per pair, best quality.
Braces and Belts, all prices.
☞ All goods marked in plain figures and at one price only.
T. M. FRASER,
oct26 42 Charlotte Street, King Square.

Government Notice.

PAPERS on the best mode of obtaining County valuations of Property, for the purpose of Local Taxation and assessing, levying and collecting Rates and Taxes, and dealing generally with the principles which would secure equitable taxation, in reference to income as property for local purposes, will be received at the Office of the Provincial Secretary, up to 1st January next.
$200 will be awarded to the writer of what may be considered the best paper on the above subject, and $100 for the second best. oct23

TOSMOKERS.
SMOKING TOBACCO of all grades, Fine Cut, Granulated, Virginia, Natural Leaf, Old Irish Twist, and
Plug Chewing Tobacco.
The genuine Virginia Honey Dew, Flounder and Pancake, together with a choice selection of domestic brands.
Also—a large variety of the popular Brands of German and Havana Cigars; Russian, Spanish and French Cigarettes; Pipes, Ambers, Tobacco Pouches, etc., etc., at the York Point Tobacco Store, Corner of Mill and North streets.
oct16 d3m JOHN O'BRIEN.

HARDWARE !
Just received per steamship Alps—
5 ROLLS Sheet Lead;
2 casks Hinges; 1 basket Vices;
2 cases Cutlery;
1 cask "Ward's" Plane Irons and Chisels;
1 case Mill Saws; 1 cask Rasps;
1 cask Iron Spokes; 1 cask Shelf Goods;
4 boxes English Glass;
1 case Looking Glasses;
2 cases Nixey's Black Polish;
5 casks Zinc;
2 cases Guns, containing Common Shot Guns, and Heavy Goose Guns, weighing 150s each, and from No. 7 to 10 Bore. At
nov2 W. H. THORNE'S.

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

Oysters. Oysters.
Received.
25 BBLS Choice Oysters. For sale at 10 Water street.
oct29 T. D. TURNER

Fairall & Smith
HAVING COMPLETED
FALL IMPORTATIONS ! !
are now showing a large and varied selection in the different departments.
Silks, Shawls, Dress Materials, Flannels, Blankets
TWEEDS, COTTONS, LINENS,
HATS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS, GLOVES TIES, SCARFS, ETC,
A very Choice Selection of Fancy Woolen Shirtings.
F. & S. would respectfully intimate that their DRESS-MAKING, MANTLE and MILLINERY Show rooms are now open with the
Latest London and Paris Designs !
AN INSPECTION SOLICITED.
N. B.—In our DRESS-MAKING Department we continue the principle of Making up Materials not purchased from our own Retail, with the same careful attention as from our own Stock.
oct29 At FAIRALL & SMITHS', - - 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.

C. F. OLIVE.
138 Union Street, St. John, N. B
IMPORTER and dealer in the following first-class SEWING MACHINES, Home, Home Shuttle and Improved Champion.
Oil, Machine Needles and Fittings.
N B.—Machines repaired. Charges moderate
oct 1 d6m

To the Ladies
OF THE
TOWN of PORTLAND.
I have just opened a large assortment of Ladies' and Children's
Felt and Straw Hats,
Hat Shapes, Flowers, Feathers.
Trimmings in great variety.
A. C. McMURTRY,
Main street.
N. B.—Felt and Straw Hats done over; Hats and Bonnets made to order.
nov4 TOWN OF PORTLAND.

LADIES'
Silk Ties !
all the
NEWEST SHADES.
AT
W. C. BLACK'S.
Main Street, Portland.
oct23

Mrs. G. DIXON,
Main Street, Portland,
Importer and dealer in Ladies', Misses' and Children's
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Would notify her friends and the public generally that she has received her
Fall Stock.
Thankful for past favors, she would solicit a renewal of the same.
NEXT TO DR. SMITH'S.
MAIN STREET, - PORTLAND.
oct14

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

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.

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.

Apples
10 BBLS Good Table Apples;
10 bbls Good Cooking Apples.
For sale cheap at
oct21 ARMSTRONG & McPHERSON'S.

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
35 QR-CASKS and Octaves Port, Sherry and Ginger Wines;
6 hds., 10 qr-casks, 75 cases } COGNAC BRANDY.
4 hhds., 8 qr-casks, 50 cases } Hencks' and DeKuyper's GIN.
35 qr-casks, 100 cases } Scotch, Irish, Bourbon and Rye Whiskey.
75 cases Syrups and Flask Liquor;
30 chests and half chests Oolong and Congou Tea: Cigars, Tobacco, Spices, etc., etc.
Will be sold at lowest rates, in bond or duty paid.
SWEENY & STAFFORD,
oct30 d 4 South Wharf.

Champagne. Champagne.
Just Received—
15 CASES quarts, 15 cases pints } Champagne.
Very Good, which I will sell exceedingly low.
ANDREW J. ARMSTRONG,
oct30 nws tel 40 Charlotte street.

NEW BOOKS !
BY
JULES VERNE,
J. G. HOLLAND,
WHITTIER,
and HOLMES.
THE MYSTERIOUS ISLAND, By Jules Verne.
The Mysteries of the Manse, By J. G. Holland.
Hazel Blossoms, By John Greenleif Whittier.
Songs of Many Seasons, By Oliver Wendall Holmes.
At McMILLAN'S,
nov5 78 Prince Wm. Street.

NEW
Boot and Shoe Store !
P. COUGHLAN,
Railway Crossing, Mill Street.
RESPECTFULLY invites the attention of the public to his large stock of
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,
which will be sold at the lowest possible rates for cash.
The stock is well selected, and all goods are warranted to give satisfaction.
The public would do well to call and see for themselves.
P. COUGHLAN,
oct31 Railway Crossing, Mill st.

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

Professional Card.

THE undersigned having entered into Co-Partnership as Attorneys-at-Law, under the name of
BURTIS & GREGORY,
the business of the firm will be conducted in the office at present occupied by E. R. Gregory, Wiggins' building, No. 11 Princess street, St. John, N. B.
Dated 30th July, A. D., 1874.
W. R. M. BURTIS. E. R. GREGORY.
july31 tf

GLASS WARE
100 GROSS Vials, 8oz. 6oz. 5oz. 3oz. 1oz. (green glass). For sale at
HANINGTON BROS.,
oct31 Foster's Corner.

Sliced Peaches.
1 BBL of the above. A very delicious article for stewing.
For sale by
A. ROBERTSON & CO.,
oct31 38 King street.

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

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

Double Width
WOOL
HOMESPUNS !
FOR
LADIES' WEAR,
AND
BALL FRINGES,
—AT—
W. E. BLANCHARD & CO'S.
oct31

Notice of Co-Partnership.

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

5 BBLS Cider. For sale low to close by
nov3 MASTERS & PATTERSON, 19 South Wha