MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

MAIWA'S REVENGE

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

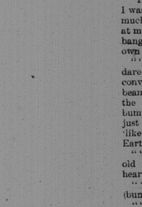
[Copyright by William Bryce, Toronto.]

[CONTINUED.]

"Presently from a walk, as the wounded elephant gathered himself together a little, they broke into a trot, and after that I could follow them no longer with my eyes, for the second black cloud came up over the moon his night's rest that for the first few miles the other two had been obliged to support him. But elephants go very quick, even when they seem to be traveling slowly, for shrub and creepers that almost stop a man's progress are no hindrance to them. The three had now turned to the left, and were traveling back again in a semicircular line toward the mountains, probably with the idea of working round to their old feeding grounds on the farther side of the river.

"There was nothing for it but to follow their lead, and accordingly we followed with industry. Through all that long hot day did we tramp, passing quantities of every sort of game, and even coming across the spoor of other elephants. But, in spite of my men's entreaties, I would not turn aside after these. I would have those mighty tusks or none.

"By evening we were quite close to our our game, probably within a quarter of a mile, but the bush was dense, and we could see nothing of them, so once more we had to camp, thoroughly disgusted with our luck. That night, just after the moon got up, while I was sitting smoking my pipe with my back against a tree, I heard an elephant trumpet, as though something had startled it, not 300 yards away. I was very tired, but my curiosity overcame my weariness, so, without saying a word to any of my men, all of whom were asleep, I took my eight bore and a few spare cartridges, and steered toward the sound. The game path which we had been following all day ran straight on in the direction from which the elephant had trumpeted. It was narrow, but well trodden, and the light struck down upon it in a straight white line. I crept along it cautiously for some 200 yards, when it suddenly opened into a most beautiful glade some hundreds of yards or more in width, wherein tall grass grew and flat topped trees stood singly. With the caution born of long experience, I watched for a few moments before I entered the glade, and then saw why the elephant had trumpeted. There in the middle of the glade stood a great maned lion. He stood quite still, making a soft, purring noise, and waving his tail to and fro. Presently the grass about forty yards on the hither side of him gave a wide ripple, and a lioness sprang out of it like a bolt, and bounded noiselessly up to the lion. Reaching him, the great cat halted suddenly, and rubbed her head against his shoulder.



And rubbed her head against his shoulder.

Then they both began to purr loudly, so loudly that I believe that one might in the stillness have heard them two hundred yards or more away.

"After a time, while I was still hesitating what to do, either they got a whiff of my wind, or they wearied of standing still, and determined to start in search of game. At any rate, as though moved by a common impulse, they suddenly bounded away, leap by leap, and vanished in the depths of the forest to the left. I waited for a little while longer to see if there were any more yellow skins about, and, seeing none, came to the conclusion that the lions must have frightened the elephants away, and that I had had my stroll for nothing. But just as I was turning back I thought I heard a bough break upon the farther side of the glade, and, rash as the proceeding was, I followed the sound. I crossed the glade as silently as my own shadow. On its farther side the path went on. Albeit with many fears, I went on too. The jungle growth was so thick here that it almost met overhead, leaving so small a passage for the light that I could scarcely see to grope my way along. Presently, however, it widened, and then opened into a second glade slightly smaller than the first, and there, on the farther side of it, about eighty yards from me, stood the three enormous elephants.

"They stood thus: Immediately opposite and facing me was the wounded one tushed bull. He was leaning his bulk against a dead thorn tree, the only one in the place, and looked very sick, indeed. Near him stood the second bull, as though keeping a watch over him. The third elephant was a good deal nearer to me, and broadside on. While I was still staring at them this elephant suddenly walked off and vanished down a path in the bush to the right.

"There were now two things to be done: either I could go back to the camp, and advance upon the elephants at dawn, or I could attack them at once. The first was, of course, by far the wisest and safest course. To go for one elephant by moonlight, and single handed, is a sufficiently rash proceeding; to tackle three was little short of lunacy. But, on the other hand, I knew that they would be on the march again before daylight, and there might come another day of weary trudging before I could catch them up, or they might escape me altogether.

"'No,' I thought to myself, 'faint heart never won fair tusk. I'll risk it, and have a slap at them. But how? I could not advance across the open, for they would see me. Clearly the only thing to do was to creep round in the shadow of the bush, and try to come upon them. So I started. Seven or eight minutes of careful stalking brought me to the mouth of the path down which the third elephant had walked. The other two were now about fifty yards from me, and the nature of the wall of bush was such that I could not see how to get nearer to them without being discovered. I hesitated, and peeped down the path which the elephant had followed. About five yards in it took a turn round a bush. I thought that I would just have a look behind it, and advanced, expecting that I should be able to catch a sight of the elephant's tail.

"As it happened, however, I met his trunk coming round the corner. It is very disconcerting to see an elephant's trunk when you expect to see his tail, and for a moment I stood paralyzed almost under the vast brute's head, for he was not five yards from me. He, too, halted, having either seen or winded me, probably the latter, and then threw up his trunk and trumpeted, preparatory to a charge. I was in for it now, for I could not escape either to the right or left on account of the bush, and I did not dare turn my back. So I did the only thing that I could do, raised the rifle and fired at the black mass of his chest. It was too dark for me to pick a shot; I could only brown it, as it were.

"The shot rung out like thunder on the quiet air, and the elephant answered it with a scream, and then dropped his trunk, and stood for a second or two as still as though he had been cut in stone. I confess that I lost my head—I ought to have fired my second barrel, but I did not. Instead of doing so, I rapidly opened my rifle, pulled out the old cartridge from the right barrel and replaced it. But before I could snap the breech to, the bull was at me. I saw his great trunk fly up like a brown beam, and I waited no longer. Turning, I fled for dear life, and after me thundered the elephant. Right into the open glade I ran, and then, thank heaven, just as he was coming up with me, the bullet took effect on him. He had been shot right through the heart, or lungs, and down he fell with a crash, stone dead.

"But in escaping from Scylla I had run into the jaws of Charybdis. I heard the elephant fall, and glanced round. Straight in front of me, and not fifteen paces away, were the other two bulls. They were staring about, and at that moment they caught sight of me. Then they came, the pair of them—came like thunderbolts, and from different angles. I had only time to snap my rifle to, lift it, and fire, almost at haphazard, at the head of the nearest, the unwounded bull.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Telephonic Amusement.

A novelty is reported from Hastings in connection with the performance of "The Yeoman of the Guard" at the theatre. The stage has been connected by telephone with various private houses and hotels, so that numbers of people are nightly hearing the opera without seeing it. We are not aware that this has ever been tried except in isolated cases as an experiment. Hastings may, therefore, be congratulated on being in the van of progress.—London Globe.

Gleanings.

Read John vi. 5. to 21.

Break thou the Bread of Life, Dear Lord,
—In love, to me—
As Thou didst break the loaves beside the Sea:
So let my soul be fed.—
Speak Thou the Word,—
Thou hast the Living Bread,—
Dear Christ, my Lord.

Bless Thou each word of Thine, Dear Lord,
—In love, to me—
As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee.
Thy blessing multiplies
Thy gifts—divine—
My Soul—in Love's surprise—
Owns all things Thine.

Teach Thou a perfect trust, Dear Lord,
—In love, to me—
As Thou didst teach of yore, beyond the Sea,
Though shadowed desert reign
—If thou dost call—
A scanty scrip contains
Enough for all.

Give Thou a willing mind, Dear Lord,
—In love, to me—
As Thou didst give to them, upon the Sea,
Who at Thy Word and will
Did launch away—
That I—in faith—may still
Thy Voice obey.

Watch Thou from Hills of Prayer, Dear Lord,
—In love, to me—
As Thou didst watch o'er wind-swept Galilee:
The darkness cannot hide,
Nor storms destroy,
Whatever for me abide
Shall bear me joy.

Come Thou when dangers press, Dear Lord,
—In love, to me—
As Thou didst come to them, Who, on the Sea
Toiled all the weary night
To reach the Strand.—
Thy coming brings the Light,—
It brought the land.

L. A. MORRISON.

TWO TALES OF A TRAVELER.

A Remarkable Body of Salt and a Prohibition Spring.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—While making a tour through southwestern Louisiana last summer I saw the most remarkable body of salt in the world. It is on the isle of Petit Anse, 125 miles due west of New Orleans. The deposit is of pure crystal salt. It covers 150 acres to an unknown depth and has been explored 150 feet down. The surface of the bed undulates from one foot above to six feet below tide level. The earth covering the salt ranges from 10 to 23 feet in depth, one hill rising 188 feet, showing that an after formation took place. On the top of the salt beneath the earth have been found the remains of the mastodon, mammoth sloth, toed horse, tusks and bones intermingled with Indian relics, such as arrow and spear points, tomahawk heads, paint pots, mortar and pestle and pottery of all kinds. The dip of the salt is eight degrees.

There is a deposit of pink sandstone quite decomposed, a coal formation thirteen to seventeen feet thick and 73 per cent. carbon, the lignite cropping out 100 feet above these. Over the salt come pink and yellow clay beds, the sandstone, then clay, each stratum trending towards the north. There are also sulphur springs. The salt is a conglomerate mass of crystallizations, which in the mine look like dark salt, but when exposed to the light are seen to be white. By analysis the salt is found to be 99.88 per cent. pure, the remainder being made up of sulphate and chloride of calcium. The position of the salt shows it to be older than the coal and limestone which lie above it, and also than the mastodon and contemporary animals.

The deposit was discovered during 1862, while a well was being excavated. It was seized first by Jefferson Davis during the war and the salt used for the Confederate forces. Admiral Farragut seized it next. The land is owned by the Louisiana Averys, who lease the bed to a New York concern and receive a royalty of from $1,000 to $5,000 per month, according to the demand and supply. It lies next to the great estate of Joseph Jefferson, the actor.

There is some water that will not mix with whisky, however absurd this may seem. Such water is the very strongest alkali. I often heard while in the south of a spring that killed men, or at least gave them apoplectic or other fits who ventured to drink its water and whisky at the same time. I was told that politicians and men accustomed to hard drinking periodically visited some Indiana spring to recover from the effects of whisky in order to brace up for another year of debauch. I had supposed these stories were myths until one day in Louisville I got tangible evidence of the whereabouts and positive existence of this wonderful water. The name of the spring was given as Pluto and its location in southern Indiana at an obscure place called French Lick, eighty miles northwest of Louisville. I went up to French Lick, having nothing more interesting on hand. The spring was certainly ordinary enough in looks, but while there I had ample opportunity to see its powers tested. The second day after my arrival a man came there full of whisky, declaring that he was not afraid of the water. In spite of the warnings of a local physician he got full of whisky and took a glass of Pluto water. Within an hour's time he was prostrated with horrible convulsions such as I hope never to see again. Before sundown he died the death of a maniac in terrible agony. In less than a week another fool thought he could mix the Pluto water with a single glass of whisky and ascertain the effect in a mild way without any serious consequences. He took the drink and not long after was stricken down with convulsions and fits.

For several days three doctors worked faithfully to save his life and finally got him out of danger, but if was a long time before he recovered his equilibrium. The peculiarity or rather anomaly of this spring is that it will absolutely cure the effects of alcoholism if the patient abstains from drink while using it and for twenty-four hours before beginning to take it. WILLIAM H. BALLOU.

Give Them Up.

When the doctors give you up there is only one way to get well; and that is to give the doctors up.—Fligende Blaetter.

Out of the Old Man's Box.

Old Lady—Little boy, what would your father do if he should find you smoking?

Little Boy—He'd (puff) prob'ly lick me; this is (puff) one o' his cigars.—Once a Week.

Dire Revenge.

A boy of 10 was recently dogged by his father for a fault. He determined to wreak vengeance. He has a little brother 14 months old whose natural propensity to sleep at night is assisted by a nursing bottle filled with milk. The boy is commonly sent down stairs about 8 o'clock to get it from the servant. Burning with his stripes, on this occasion he surreptitiously half filled the bottle with cold coffee and then added the milk till the bottle was full. The babe therefore was the more wakeful the more it drank, and the unhappy father walked the floor with it all night, drowsily humming "Old Hundred" with a wild infantile accompaniment.—Buffalo Courier.

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

CHURCH NEWS AND NOTES GATHERED FROM ALL QUARTERS.

Surprising Educational Work of the Christian Missions in Japan—It Is Thought the Main Work Will Be Accomplished by 1900—Some Statistics.

A well known missionary to China, the Rev. T. Richards, recently describing the Christian missions in Japan which he had visited, says that their educational work is surprising. There is no street chapel preaching as in China, and little medical missionary work, evangelizing being almost exclusively educational, although the distribution of Bibles and tracts is carried on by native colporteurs. He observes that Christian missionaries in Japan are very happy in the sympathy with which their labors are regarded by all classes, and by non-Christians. Japan wants to be westernized, China does not, and the Japanese believe—men of high rank have stated it in so many words—that they will be more readily admitted into the comity of nations when they are a Christian country. Hence the anxiety to assist and promote the work of missionaries. "The general feeling is that, if things go on as they do now, the main work of the foreign missionary will be accomplished by the year 1900—i. e., only twelve years hence! Not that Japan will be all converted by that time, but then with the aid of the missionaries in the field, and the Japanese Christians, there will be enough to go on to the completion of the work." The statistics given by Mr. Richards state that there are 19,829 Protestant converts, with 123 missionaries (men only) 103 unmarried ladies, and 102 native ministers; 32,000 Roman Catholics, with sixty-two missionaries and forty unmarried ladies, and 14,000 of the Greek Church, with three missionaries, nine native ministers and ninety catechists.—Christian at Work.

Boston City Missionary Society.

The report of the annual meeting of the Boston City Missionary society, held recently, presents the following statistics of operation for the past year: The receipts of the society for its missionary operations, including a balance of $38.87 on hand at the beginning of the year, have been $19,221.46, and the expenditures $19,221.46. There have also been received for relief of the poor $5,218.44; for the fresh air fund and Rosemary cottage, $14,558.90; Thanksgiving and Christmas offerings, $5,606.22, making the entire receipts for all purposes, missionary and charitable, $45,506.02. The society has maintained preaching in three chapels. At the City hospital, Refuge, Children' Friend society, Marcella Street home and other public institutions religious services have been regularly held. The average attendance of pupils at the Chinese Sunday school has been 110, larger than any previous year. Through the fresh air fund were distributed 18,705 street car tickets, 5,200 round trip harbor tickets, and 5,952 persons were permitted to enjoy a day's vacation or a visit in the country. The latter includes 118 persons who enjoyed a visit at Rosemary cottage, Eliot, Me. At Thanksgiving dinners were provided for 1,332 families, and the whole number of persons who shared the supplies was 8,148.—Christian at Work.

The Orthodox Friends.

The Christian Worker, an able representative of the Orthodox Friends, gives the following statistics of the Orthodox Friends for 1888:

	Yearly Meetings.	Ministers.	Members.
London	357	235	15,321
Dublin	18	36	3,744
	375	271	19,065
Canada	7	22	1,199
New England	74	112	4,445
New York	60	65	3,709
Baltimore	15	10	625
North Carolina	48	49	3,663
Ohio	37	83	4,449
Indiana	148	236	20,075
Western	92	149	12,193
Iowa	81	160	10,284
Kansas	79	141	8,587
Total in America	663	1,029	71,789
London, Dublin	375	879	19,275
In the world	1,038	1,411	90,064

Some 230 new members were received by Dr. Talmage into the Brooklyn Tabernacle recently as the result of the revival meetings held by Dr. Munhall.

Caring for Vacant Churches.

The Iowa presbytery is trying the plan of caring for small vacant churches by a presbyterial missionary, who goes from field to field, holding services and administering the sacraments. Rev. H. C. Keeley has been laboring as a presbyterial missionary since Nov. 1. The results of this first year's work are most encouraging. Every church visited has been revived, more than 100 persons have been added to the membership of the several churches, and some of the fields have been so strengthened that they are now ready for pastors. The presbytery guarantees the support of the missionary by special pledges from its stronger congregations.—New York Observer.

Society of Christian Endeavor.

Mr. Charles Waters, the honorable secretary of the International Bible Reading association, is introducing the work of the Society of Christian Endeavor in many places in Great Britain. Already a number of societies have joined the British section of the society. In Buenos Ayres the work has been introduced, via England, through the Rev. W. Williams, a Presbyterian pastor of that city. In Turkey and in India a number of new societies have been formed.

To practice righteousness and resist sin requires the indwelling strength of God. "Renew a right spirit within me," prayed the psalmist. The original word signifies a firm, constant spirit, that has no waverings. A steady hand writes a clear, strong line; the shaking, tremulous hand makes the crooked scrawl. Faith is likened to an anchor, because it has a holding power; and that cannot drop the hold which God has upon the man who exercises it.—Rev. T. L. Cuyler.

A Suggestion.

Those who are studying how to make the Sunday evening service more attractive, says The Christian at Work, may find some helpful hints in the following programme, which has been in very successful use for some time by a village church not far from Boston: Begin with four or five hymns, sung by the congregation from the Sunday school books. Follow with the twenty-third Psalm, read or repeated, and the Lord's Prayer in concert, singing, reading from the Old Testament responsively, singing, prayer, singing, brief address by the minister of fifteen or twenty minutes, singing, benediction.

Plymouth Church's New Assistant.

Plymouth church, Rev. Lyman Abbott, D. D., pastor, has called as assistant pastor in place of Rev. S. B. Halliday, who held that position for so many years, but recently resigned, Rev. Richard H. Bosworth, who for the past two years has labored in the Reformed Episcopal Church of the Atonement in Brooklyn. Mr. Bosworth has contemplated retiring from the denomination which he leaves, for some time, and has been called to other Congregational pastorates recently, it being known that he favored work with churches of that order.

A Division of the House.

An old fellow in a Mississippi town stood with his arms resting on a rail fence, when a man drove up in a buggy and asked:

"What is the population of this town?"

"Negroes."

"Yes; but how many?"

"The Lawd only knows."

"How many do you suppose?"

"Don't suppose."

"But can't you give me some idea? I am out getting statistics of the agricultural districts."

"Would give you an idea, but ain't got none."

"You seem to be in trouble?"

"Am."

"What's the matter?"

"Wife left me this mornin'."

"That is bad, I must say. Why did she leave you?"

"Oh, on account of a little fool thing. Couldn't ergree erbout the Scriptur'. She 'loved that man was older than Abel, an' I 'lowed they was twins."

"She was right."

"You don't say so!"

"Yes, and can prove it by the Bible."

"You ain't a foolin' me now, air you?"

"No; it's a fact."

"Wall, now, here, I don't want to be pigheaded. Jim, oh, Jim!" calling his son. "Hitch up old roan an' go over to Posey's after yo' mother. Tell her that yo' pap 'lows Bible is right. Jim, tell her not to furgit that bottle o' licker she tuk away with her. Stranger, I am powerful glad to see that you have been of some use ter the community."—Arkansaw Traveler.

Nothing Like it.

"I was troubled with liver complaint a good many years, but I was cured with one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. I have never found any medicine like B. B. B., in fact one bottle made a complete cure. W. J. West, Parkhill, N. S.

Prof. Young will be honored with an academical funeral, which will include a procession of teachers, students and graduates of the University of Toronto and will start from convocation hall, in which the services will be held.

Common Croup

Is often fatal when not remedied in time. Leslie B. Nicholson, 19 Wellesley Ave. Toronto, says: As a quick cure for croup colds, sore throat, chilblains, etc., I can recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil." I is a sure cure. Directions accompany each bottle.

F. A. Lallemand, hardware merchant, has suddenly disappeared and the Montreal Rolling Mills company have obtained an order from the court to call a meeting of his creditors for the 13th inst., and to call the absentee himself through the press.

Baldness ought not to come till the age of 55 or later. If the hair begins to fall earlier, use Hall's Hair Renewer and prevent baldness and grayness.

Sir Charles Russell, counsel in the Parnell commission, writes to Hodgins, Q. C., master in ordinary at Osgoode Hall, saying his engagements prevent him from visiting America this season, but he hopes soon to accept the invitation to stay in Toronto on his projected American tour.

Partly Gave Up.

"In the year 1885 I coughed for six months, and having nnsuccessfully tried many remedies, I partly gave up, thinking I had consumption. At last I tried Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, less than one bottle of which cured me, having me as well as ever I was." Henry W. Carns, Wabash, Ont.

Representatives of the Quebec and Montreal boards of trade interviewed the local government against Duchene's insolvency bill, which will work great hardships to mercantile bodies if passed. Mercier promised that the goverment would not support the bill, but would do all in their power to secure its defeat.

Health Failing Fast.

I was swollen from head to foot with dropsy of six months' standing, and my health was failing fast, but after taking one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, I am quite well, and think there is no medicine equal to B. B. B., and to it remain a true friend." Joseph Herie, Linwood, Ont.

Waters' bill to confer parliamentary suffrage on windows and spinsters was defeated in the legislature by 56 to 72.

The great majority of so-called cough cures do little more than impair the digestive functions and create bile. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, on the contrary, while it cures the cough, does not interfere with the functions of either stomach or liver.

Small pox has broken out in a rural district in Elgin county and steps have been taken to isolate the place and extirpate the disease.

High Valuation.

"If there was only one bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil in Manitoba, I would give one hundred dollars for it," writes Philip H. Brant, of Monteith, Manitoba, after having used it for a severe wound and for frozen fingers, with, as he says, "astonishing good results."

The steamer Annie M Law, Bordeaux to Yarmouth, N S, arrived at Sandy Hook yesterday afternoon on fire. A patrol boat got the fire under control.

Let quality, not quantity, be the test of a medicine. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the concentrated extract of the best and purest ingredients. Medical men everywhere recommend it as the surest and most economical blood medicine in the market.

Minerve publishes extracts from a letter from Hon. Mr. Chapleau, in which he says he had intended to leave for home on February 15th, but a severe attack of bronchitis prevented and he is going to San Remo or Mentone to ask the sun of Italy for that which the winter fogs of Paris refused. He therefore abandons politics until thoroughly cured.

A Dreadful Doom.

To be unable to satisfy hunger without being distressed with heart burn, indigestion, dizziness or faintness, seems a dreadful doom. All who suffer those will find prompt relief and permanent cure in Burdock Blood Bitters. B. B. B. positively cures dyspepsia in any form.

Artie B. Cleveland, president of the A. B. Cleveland company limited, wholesale dealers in seeds, 47 Cortlandt street, New York, with branches at Cape Vincent, N. Y., Picton, Ont., and London, Eng., has disappeared. Rumors are afloat he has spent $40,000 of the company's money, and about $100,000 borrowed from friends in speculations in Wall street. He is now in Canada.

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.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

G. R. PUGSLEY, L. L. B.,

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OFFICES—Corner Prince William and Church streets, St. John, N. B.

COAL.

SYDNEY (Old Mines),
SPRINGHILL,
VICTORIA,
SCOTCH (Fil.)
PICTOU.

HARD COAL.

LEHIGH (Honey Brook,)
READING (Hard White Ash,)
WILKESBARRE (best quality.)

All fore sale at lowest market prices.

R. P. & W. F. STARR.
Smythe Street.

NOTICE.

Special Inducements are now offered by the well known CITY MARKET CLOTHING HALL to all who are in want of First Class Goods.

SPECIAL SALE,

during the remainder of this month, and Very Low Prices.

ALL

my stock of Good Ready Made Clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods have been remarked and are now offered during this Special Sale at prices that are startling, and must be cleaned out to make room for New Spring Goods.

MENS,
YOUTHS,
BOYS,
and CHILDREN'S
Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters and Reefers,

And a fine assortment of

Gents Furnishing Goods.

I, also, have on hand one of the Finest Stocks of

Scotch and English Cloths

for Custom Work which will be made up to order very low, and perfect Fitting Garments Guaranteed.

Don't forget the Place,

City Market Clothing Hall,
51 Charlotte Street.

T. YOUNGCLAUS,

H. JONAS & CO.

GROCERS' SUNDRIES

ESSENTIAL OILS AND Flavoring Extracts

JONAS' TRIPLE FLAVORING EXTRACTS H. JONAS & CO. MONTREAL

SOMETHING NEW IN BELTING

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR OF KNUCKLE-JOINT LINK LEATHER BELTING

J. C. McLAREN BELTING CO. MONTREAL

PLATE GLASS

French Mirror Plate — Insurance against Robbery

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PAINTS

OILS, COLORS, ARTISTS' MATERIALS, WINDOW GLASS, VARNISHES, ETC.

A. RAMSAY & SON, MONTREAL.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.

COCKLE'S PILLS—Free from Mercury.

COCKLE'S PILLS—For Liver.

COCKLE'S PILLS—For Indigestion.

COCKLE'S PILLS—For Heartburn.

COCKLE'S PILLS—In use eighty-six years.

Sold by Druggists everywhere.
Wholesale by EVANS & SONS Lim., Montreal.

STEAMERS.

International Steamship Co., Spring Arrangement.

TWO TRIPS —A— WEEK.

ON MONDAY, March 4th, the steamers of this Company will leave Saint John, MONDAY, and THURSDAY for Eastport, Portland and Boston at 8 a. m., local.

From March 12th to April 29th will leave Saint John, every TUESDAY and THURSDAY at 8 a. m.

And Boston every MONDAY and THURSDAY at 8.30 a. m., and Portland 5.30 p. m. same day, for Eastport and Saint John.

H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent.

tel. sun.

CAPE BRETON RAILWAY.

Tenders for a Bridge at the Grand Narrows, C. B.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Bridge," will be received until noon on Wednesday, the 6th March, 1889.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the Chief Engineer of Government Railways, Ottawa, where forms of tender may be obtained up and after Wednesday, 20th February instant.

Each tender must be accompanied by a deposit equal to 5 per centum of the amount of the tender. This deposit may consist of cash or of an accepted bank cheque made payable to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and it will be forfeited if the person tendering neglects or refuses to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if after entering into a contract he fails to complete the work satisfactorily according to the plan, specification and contract.

If the tender is not accepted the deposit will be returned.

Tenders must be made on the printed forms supplied.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 7th February, 1889.

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 Enameled White Caskets finely finished.

Price List on application.

W. WATSON.

P. S.—Sole manufacturer of the

Double Washboard.

We have been running extra time to supply the demand for this article.

W. W.

SOS Sewing-Machines FREE to every person who trades in all goods at our store. We are the only house in the world, with all the attachments, that can do this. We will also send FREE a complete line of our costly and elegant samples, to any one who writes for them. We do not ask you to take our word for anything we say, but we want you to come to our store and see for yourself. In 12 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out, and the patent run out is sold for $100, with the attachments, and we will give it away FREE! Now, we do not ask you to believe this, but we do ask you to write us for our FREE samples. All is FREE. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure the best territory, and make money fast. Address TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

CODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR 1889.

Madam! See what 15 Cents will do! It will bring you a sample copy of CODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, which will tell you how to get the SEAFOAM SACQUE, the SIX DRESS, the GOLD WATCHES CORTADE: ORCHAND other valuables, without a dollar.

YOU CANNOT GET A BETTER

two dollars' worth of Magazine than by subscribing to "CODEY," THE BEST FAMILY MAGAZINE in America.

For 1889 it will contain:—Fashions in Colors, Fashions in black and white; latest from Europe; Original Novelties in Needle Work and Embroidery. Latest and most popular Music. Plans for the house you want to build. Directions for decorating your home. Cookery and household help, by MRS. CHAS. HOFF, teacher in several fashionable New York Academies; and selected by the Board of Education for the New York Public Schools. Literary contributions by NELLY BLY, *who got herself locked up in a lunatic asylum to find out how they treated the insane*; ELLA TODMAN CHURCH, EMILY LENNON, OLIVIA PARKER, ELLA WILSON, MRS. HERSTAND, EDGAR FAWCETT, DAVID LOWRY, etc.

Every Lady Her Own Dressmaker

who subscribes to Codey's Lady's Book. The (coupon) which you will find in each number entitles you to your own selection of any, out paper pattern illustrated in Codey's Lady's Book. Your 15c. Sample Copy will contain one of these coupons. Send 15 cents for Sample, which will be allowed on your subscription when received. The pattern shows you how to cut out the garment you want. That's all we can say in this space. For the rest see your sample number, for which send 15c. at once. "Codey" is only $2.00 a year.

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100,000 Envelopes, 100 Reams of Note Paper.

D. McARTHUR,
80 King Street.

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1888 WINTER ARRANGEMENT. 1889.

ON and after MONDAY, November 26th, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

Trains will Leave St. John.

DAY EXPRESS	7 30
ACCOMMODATION	11 20
EXPRESS FOR SUSSEX	16 35
EXPRESS FOR HALIFAX & QUEBEC	18 00

A Sleeping Car runs daily on the 18.00 train to Halifax.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday a Sleeping Car will be attached at Moncton.

Trains will Arrive at St. John:

EXPRESS FROM HALIFAX & QUEBEC	7 00
EXPRESS FROM SUSSEX	8 30
ACCOMMODATION	12 50
DAY EXPRESS	19 20

All Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.

RAILWAY OFFICE,
Moncton, N. B., November 20th, 1888.

New Brunswick Railway Co'y.

(ALL RAIL LINE.)

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS: in effect on Jan. 7th, 1889. Leaves St. John (Intercolonial Station—Eastern Standard Time.

8.40 a. m—Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls and Edmundston. Pullman Buffet Parlor Car for Bangor.

3.35 p.m—For Fredericton and intermediate points.

8.20 p.m—(Except Saturday night)—For Bangor, Portland, Boston, and points west; Houlton, Woodstock, St. Stephen, Presque Isle, Pullman Sleeping Car for Bangor.

ARRIVALS AT ST. JOHN.

5.45 a.m—(Except Monday Morning)—From Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle and Edmundston.

10.00 a.m—From Fredericton and intermediate points.

4.00 p.m—From Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west, Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle and Grand Falls.

LEAVE CARLETON.

8.25 a.m—For Fairville, Bangor and points west, Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton and Woodstock and points west.

3.20 p.m—For Fairville, Fredericton, and intermediate points.

ARRIVE AT CARLETON.

10.10 a.m—From Fairville, Fredericton &c.

4.10 p.m—From Fairville and points west.

H. D. McLEOD, Supt. Southern Division.
F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager.
A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent.

Grand Southern 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 7.40 a. m., for St. George, St. Stephen, and intermediate points, arriving in St. George at 10.21 p. m.; St. Stephen at 12.25 p. m.

LEAVE St. Stephen at 8.15 a. m.; St. George at 10.22 a. m.; arriving in Carleton at 12.07 p. m.; St John at 1.12 p. m.

Freight, up to 500 or 600 lbs.—not large in bulk—will be received by JAMES MORTSON, 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 delivered at MORTSON'S, Water Street, where a truckman will be in attendance.

H. LAWRANCE STURD
F. W. HOLT, Superindendent.

St. John, N. B., Dec. 27, 1888.

Buctouche and Moncton Rv.

ON and after MONDAY, Dec. 17th, trains will run as follows:

No. 1.		No. 2.	
Lv. Buctouche	8 30	Lv. Moncton	16 00
Little River	8 48	Lewisville	16 04
St. Anthony	9 04	Humphreys	16 08
Coesimo	9 20	Irishtown	16 30
Norte Dame	9 22	Cape Breton	16 40
McDougall's	9 38	Scotch Sett	16 45
Scotch Sett	9 50	McDougall's	17 00
Cape Breton	9 58	Norte Dame	17 10
Irishtown	10 08	Coesimo	17 18
Humphreys	10 20	St. Anthony	17 34
Lewisville	10 34	Little River	17 50
Ar. Moncton	10 38	Ar. Buctouche	18 00

C. F. HANINGTON, Manager.

W. M. CALDWELL, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office and Residence

LANCASTER ROAD, Fairville.

G. T. WHITENECT,

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Paper Hanging, Gilding, Whitewashing, Kalsomining, Glazing, Etc.

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McLEOD'S TONIC COUGH CURE.

MORE TESTIMONY.

HANOVER ST., ST. JOHN, Oct. 20, 1888.

MR. MCLEOD.

Your TONIC COUGH CURE has given me great relief. The severe attacks of COUGHING and ASTHMA, to which I have long been subject, most invariably succumb to two or three doses of your cure. I cheerfully recommend it to all persons afflicted with severe coughs.

Yours truly,
MARY THOMPSON.

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Corner King and Germain Streets.

CHOICE PERFUMES

Just received a full assortment

—OF—

Lubins, Atkinson's, Gosnell's Ect, in small bottles.