MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

In Memoriam.

REV. G. M. ARMSTRONG, WHO "ENTERED INTO REST," OCTOBER 12TH, 1889.

"I am going home," his fingers traced,
For his voice was silent now;
The angel Death had set his seal
On the loving shepherd's brow.

For many years had he fed the flock
Of his master here below,
Till the finger of time had dimmed his eye,
And touched his brow with snow.

In joy and gladness, in care and pain,
His sympathy warm and true
Was ever ours—and the youngest child
The smile of the pastor knew.

And now had the sun's bright glory died
In crimson o'er the sea,
And angels were drawing the curtain of night
'Round our city silently.

And thro' their midst moved a seraph bright
With a message from the King;
Sent out on the eve of the harvest-home
The ripened life to bring.

Nearer he drew to the dying man—
And a smile of heavenly peace
Lit up his face, as he heard the call
That bade his labors cease.

Yet once again for his Master loved
His fingers essayed to write;
While the light of Eternity brighter grew,
And the earth-land passed from sight.

And thro' our minds that message rings:
"Live to Jesus"—a watchword strong,
That blends in our hearts with the higher notes
Of the angel-reapers' song.

And tho' from our eyes the shepherd's form
Has passed to his heavenly home,
God grant we may follow his footsteps here,
And, when our call shall come,

Ascend with gladness the steeps of light
To that glorious home above;
And live to Jesus forever there
'Neath the smile of the God of Love.

A. O.

THE LONGWORTH MYSTERY.

By the City Editor.

Continued.

"And this," wrote Mr. Forrest, "was the punctiliously correct and painfully accurate person who in 187-, or thereabouts, began sending to the 'Democratic Banner' communications of all sorts and upon every conceivable subject, finding fault with the statements of everybody. He soon established the reputation in the 'Banner' office of being a first-class crank, desirous of the notoriety that such creatures usually achieve in the way of getting their names in print. Longworth was an aggravation of 'Tax Payer,' the the evil quintessence of 'Citizen,' 'Fair Play and 'Veritas.' He thought he knew more than everybody else, and exhibited his ignorance and presumption with a lavishness of pen, ink, and paper that might have bankrupted a stationer.

"The trial of this case," so the article concluded, "will be one of the most famous in local annals, and the facts unfold to us one of those romances of villainy in real life that fiction and the stage so often feebly attempt to portray."

It is needless to say that the proof-slips of Mr. Forrest's three-column story were discussed that night before the paper went to press with an interest not often betrayed towards the most startling episodes that come within the practical province of newspaper work. Displaying in heroic measure his affectation of indifference, Mr. Forrest had turned in his copy and immediately gone home, and his absence left the remainder of the force freer to discuss the one subject. While all agreed that there was not another man on the force who possessed Mr. Forrest's ability as a first-class, all-around journalist, yet the opinion seemed to prevail that he had taken something of an unfair advantage and a personal delight in making the whole thing look as black as possible for Longworth. This view of it came out little by little, and was shared by all except the religious editor. That young gentleman, now in the height of a career of dissipation and pleasure which seemed to steel his heart against sympathy, was relentless.

"Serves him right," said he; "and Forrest can't hit him too hard to suit me. I always thought Longworth was too fond of little unnecessary facts to be any good. People of that kind," continued the religious editor, breezily generalizing, "are mostly no good. A man can be so confounded accurate, you know, that he won't have time to be anything else. I like facts about as well as anybody else, but I don't go around proving that everybody else is a liar because he doesn't happen to agree with me. That was about Longworth's size. He was so busy trying to keep other people from straying that he didn't have time to keep from becoming an infernal rascal himself."

But this extreme view found not a single echo. In fact, all recognized that Longworth had been more or less a mentor and a benefit to the staff, and there was no resentment harbored against his memory.

The fact that he had married two, or even more, wives did not influence us against him. In newspape offices, among the men who make up the chronicle of daily history, the moral sense is not necessarily lost, but it is often not aroused by the discovery of wrong-doing. Tireless and inquisitive reporters see so many men doing wrong with impunity and know that so often punishment is a matter of accident or of interested malice, that they give a great deal of weight to the eleventh commandment, against being found out, and become unresponsive to personal morality in others as a moving sentiment to repel or attract. Longworth had been found out, but not until he was beyond punishment, and we bore him no malice on that score. That his crime gave us a good "story" rather told in his favor, and as to his notes and his corrections, there was no denying he had always been right.

"Oh, I'd let it go in that way," said Mr. Burke, from the desk in his corner, illuminated by prints of race-horses and portraits of prize-fighters, where he used to receive all sorts of hard-looking persons in pea-jackets, variously ornamented with ponderous jewelry. "Longworth is dead; he won't care, and both his wives will like to see him roasted. That part about his letters to the paper is very good, I think. It will teach a lot of other ducks of the kind who think they know it all that there are fellows in the office quietly keeping tab on them."

And so adopting this view of it, as, on the whole, journalistically sufficient, at two o'clock in the morning we buried in three columns of the first page all mortal that had been discovered of Longworth. He had been of us for seven or eight years, but it was only above his grave, and standing, as it were, over the wreck of his character and his good name, that we knew him at all. As we walked out of the great building in the early morning, the moon, bright and cloudless, sailing through the sky and marking shadows black and broad along the sidewalk, the burdened and groaning press was busily multiplying the humiliation of one who in his time humiliated the active spirit of that very engine's existence.

The most startling manifestations of human nature, the most unexpected disappointments of life, do not burden the mind or engage the emotions of the journalist. Wrecks of character, of life, and of hope are, for his professional attention, only just what the most dangerous wounds or most perilous diseases are to engage the trained attention of surgeon or physician. The one soon becomes accustomed to seeing all the sorrow and shame of life pass before him in sad review, as the other listens to the moan of pain or watches the unconscious throes of the sick. And as each detaches himself from his personal feelings deftly to use the scalpel of his profession upon the abstract subject before him, he devotes no emotion to the effort and rapidly recoups himself for the next "case."

So it was with Longworth's story. Next day the highest feeling felt in the bosoms of the "Democratic Banner" staff was that it was a splendid and unqualified "scoop." In our loathsome contemporary appeared not a line of the singular romance the three fascinating columns of which made the "Democratic Banner" a thing of beauty to the trained journalistic eye.

Even the business manager, a person usually of no journalistic instinct, and useful about newspaper offices only to pay editorial salaries, smiled that morning and was moved to approving comment upon the excellence of the exclusive story.

The city editor went to his desk therefore with buoyant spirit. Only, however, to have even his experienced and well-directed ardor dampened by the most unexpected of reactions contained in this note:

To the Editor of the "Democratic Banner."

Will you kindly state in your issue of to-morrow that the Robert Longworth whose villainies are so vividly and entertainingly described in this morning's paper is not the Robert Longworth who has resided in the thriving suburb of Milltown for 80 many years? I ask this in justice to myself, because I infer that your reporter has made the error of confounding two Longworths. I have written a great many contributions for the "Democratic Banner," and may have laid myself open to the reflections in which he indulges about them, but I have not been blown up on the Morning Star, or on any other boat, and have no desire to be burdened with any other Longworth's shortcomings in addition to those your reporter has so vigorously pointed out as perhaps properly belonging to me.

ROBERT LONGWORTH.

The note was written in the unmistakable feeble, quavering handwriting of Robert Longworth himself—the Robert Longworth who, but the night before, had been dismissed with so much genuine compassionate feeling. That note seemed like his ghost suddenly returned from its mysterious bourne.

"Who left this note?" the city editor inquired of the office-boy.

"An old man laid it on your desk and walked out," answered the boy.

"Did he seem angry—did he say anything?" pursued the city editor.

"He never showed no signs," answered the astute youth, "of being hot in the collar. He just says, 'Give that to the editor,' and walked out whenst he come."

Here was annoyance! And enough of it to take the keen edge of satisfaction from the delight of the "scoop." Evidently Mr. Forrest had jumped at conclusions and confounded two Longworths. The story was not discredited by that fact, of course; but at best it was a careless and annoying error, entailing upon the paper the mortifying necessity of confusing a good story by an immaterial explanation and an amende. The city editor reflected that Kirby, with his steady training and his unerring instinct for facts, would not have made such a blunder. If he could not have written the story half so well, he would have ferreted out the exact identity at least, or restrained his desire to wreak his vengeance on Longworth until identity was established. The substance of this observation Mr. Kirby did not fail to make to the city editor in confidence afterward.

Mr. Forrest acknowledged with dignified condescension that he might have taken the trouble to make sure, if he had thought there was any doubt. He added with stinging irony, wholly gratuitous that, considering how notorious was his error, he was astonished that the city editor had not detected it in the copy. This was an ill-natured fling at the writer of this and in no wise deserved. The city relies of course upon the accuracy of the men who obtain the facts for his department, and if he is responsible it is only for perpetuating the mistakes of subordinates. And this much the city editor remarked to Mr. Forrest, adding the off-hand offer to bet fifty dollars against five that if he (the city editor) had been investigating the story he would not have made the mistake of putting such an error into copy.

But it is unnecessary to waste space upon these disagreeable details. Kirby made a hasty remark about jumping at conclusions, and the city editor admitted in his own mind the absolute unreliability og dramatic critics in matters of pure fact. The sporting editor observed that as the facts about the other Longworth were true, he could not understand why any Longworth should raise a howl about it. This was unfair in temper, since our Longworth had not raised a howl. He had, in the politest manner only, asked to be exculpated from a false accusation.

The new aspect of the case surprised us all. In the general willingness to let Mr. Forrest revenge himself upon a presumptive Longworth the actual Longworth who had offended him was stirred to activity again. The city editor revolved the situation in his mind all day, and in order to protect Mr. Forrest's dignity, determined personally to inves the matter further. In the multiplicity of his labors, however, he neglected to do so that day, and the correcting note was left out of the paper next morning.

The next afternoon the foreman of the job-printing department came up from his separate quarters and inquired of the city editor if a note of that purport had been received.

"Longworth asked me," said he, "to request you to publish it."

"Longworth!" echoed the city editor. "Do you know him?"

"Oh, yes," said the foreman. "I've known him for years, and he is out here now."

He stepped quickly to the door, called out into the hall very loudly, "Longworth!" and the next moment there entered the benevolent and taciturn old job printer whom the religious editor had been addressing as "Mr. Longworth" for the past two years!

The city editor gave this apparition a keen and a reproachful look as if he would not have thought it of him, and then, finding himself at bay, suavely explained that the correction had been carelessly over-looked the night before, but would certainly be published next morning.

"I'll be very much obliged," said Longworth in a thin and quavering voice, that sounded to the city editor like his handwriting translated into sound. The old man said it simply and earnestly, as if it were to be a favor bestowed upon him unworthily, and there was a kindly, pleased smile upon his face.

Longworth was plainly entitled to the explanation, and his gentleness and lack of self-assertion had their due effect in softening the city editor to its admission without further inquiry.

The announcement to the staff that Robert Longworth was the elderly job printer carried its fall surprise. Only, the religious editor's eye brightened with the fire of conscious penetration in view of the fact that he had even unwittingly known Longworth so long.

We all knew him better soon; for, needing a copy-reader to assist the city editor, Longworth was sought at his 'case" and readily agreed to undertake the duty, which thus gave him the revision of all the copy and an opportunity to arrest all those errors of haste and imagination that he had been able to detect heretofore only after they had been betrayed in print. A better man for the post could not have been made to hand; and at his table, alongside the city editor's desk, he soon became one of the most valuable aids, one of the most conscientious and untiring of workers.

It was curious to notice that not even the discursive and pretentious dramatic critic of the opinionative Mr. Burke objected to his corrections, so long as they were suggested or made in the privacy of office confidence and not in the publicity of print. Indeed, they soon learned to lean upon his friendly hand and his unerring memory. It was Longworth's exactitude of knowledge that lent additional value to their work; it was his patient attention that made all the force strong in facts, more effective in literary style, and finally more dependent in spirit. Longworth soon invaded the whole local department, and all relied upon him. He was a most honest and toilsome slave that ever served under the lamp. Even the city editor soon took his turn of adding burdens to those willing shoulders, and felt safer that Longworth was at hand to smooth over the difficulties of shirking.

All this is due to him. This story would possess no value if it was not true and in confidences such as should exist between the reader and this confessor nothing should be reserved. So the confession of his value and his faithfulness is due to the patient and gentle old man who sat night after night at his table, going with rapid fingers through the great piles of copy, his kindly face illumined, as if by a nimbus, by the gas-light that sifted through his white hair.

Longworth was not talkative, but like other agreeable spirits he would converse when the conditions were favorable. When there was a lull in work, or during the brief period of relaxation after the night's labor was done and the staff lounged about, sitting on the desks, to recall and recount incidents and gather suggestions, Longworth was not averse to engaging in the conversation. He discussed news critically, and frequently gave suggestions that opened up entirely new avenues in sensations apparently exhausted. He watched the merely effective as well as the real points of all the mysteries and tragedies so dear to the reportorial heart. He always recurred to the other Longworth's bigamy case as one of unusual interest. He it was who unearthed the legal point that, as the body of Longworth had not been produced nor the death absolutely proved, and the statutory time for presumption of death had not elapsed, the payment of the "benefit" to the second wife was legally nothing more than a gratuity from the Order of Good Friends, and that the first wife by proving her prior and legal marriage could secure payment from the Order as if none had ever been made. He returned to the case often—so often that at last it came to be called the "Great Longworth Mystery," and even Kirby became infected with his idea of the possibility of a still more startling denouement. That Monsieur Vidocq of the staff had little appreciation of the romantic and picturesque in crime, but he possessed a sterling idea of the value of facts, and this drew him nearer to Longworth. For Longworth had unusually combined those qualities so often found divided, a conscientious devotion to facts and an artistic appreciation of their vivid and effective grouping and coloring for honest results.

It would not do to say that Kirby fully comprehended Longworth's sensitive anticipation of the opportunity to heap upon the climax of the story already related by Mr. Forrest any unexpected denouement; but it may have occurred to him keenly that if the dead Longworth were only missing it would be a triumph of fact to overtake and confound him with punishment, or, if he were dead, to supply the missing link in the first widow's testimony by discovering proof of the fact. The unsympathizing nature of his mind did not see, as Longworth saw, the irony of such a result in its effect upon a jury in compelling it to allow the first widow's claim and thus compensate all the afflicted ones. Perhaps even Longworth was not taking that view of it. Whatever their differing motives, the conversations that we overheard between Longworth and Kirby, in which the old man's quavering and gentle voice was pitched in an ardent tenor key, seemed solely designed to point out the importance of settling the mystery itself as a matter of truth.

[To be continued.]

Brevities.

The usual meeting of the girl's friendly society will be held this evening at 7.30 o'clock.

To meet the expenses of recent repairs a pie social will be held at the Episcopal church, Lock Lomond, tomorrow evening.

George Clute, the bigamist, has been sentenced at Brockville, Ont. to six years in the penitentiary, Mrs. Clute, No. 3 was Miss Ida Thompson, of Little River, Cumberland Co., N. S.

Joseph E. Woodworth, formerly of Kentville, N. S., more recently of Brandon, Minn, and a member of the Local House, and of late a resident of Georgia, is reported to have been recently drowned.

The largest shipment of fish yet made over the Short Line Railway was forwarded yesterday to Montreal, Kingston, Brantford and Toronto. The total amount of the shipment was seven tons, three tons of it being finen haddies.

A man named Gillespie while skylarking with some friends on the north side of King square last night, put one of his hands through a pane of glass in Montgomery's auction room. The hand was so badly damaged as the window.

A post mortem examination of the remains of William Sharkey of St. Andrews is in progress at the request of the Coroner's jury, the testimony brought forward at the inquest not being conclusive as to the manner of his death.

Gatekeeper Stevens, of the I. C. R., received a despatch yesterday afternoon stating that his brother, Mr. C. Fred Stevens, of the customs department, Ottawa, was dangerously ill of typhoid fever and that he was not expected to recover.

Thaddeus Verner, an old man living at Memramcook, attempted to cross the river yesterday at low tide on planks laid across the quicksands. He slipped off the planks and was buried in the sand to his chin, with the tide coming in when rescued.

Capt. D. S. Howard, of Parrsboro, has men engaged in the woods getting out a frame for a three-masted schooner of about 900 tons capacity, which he is going to build at that port. Messrs. H. Elderkin & Co. of Port Greville are going to build one about the same size at that place.

At 10 o'clock, last evening, the secretary of the board of school trustees had received 137 applications for admission to the night schools. The applications yesterday came principally from residents of old St. John, east side, so that her proportion to the whole number is now fully 90 per cent. The schools, of which there will be four, it is expected will be opened soon after the first of November, and be continued well into the month of March.

Telegraphic Flashes.

A general election in Quebec will follow the next session of the legislature.

The Governor General and party arrived at Vancouver, B. C. yesterday, and were given a grand reception.

The Abilene Bank which was considered the strongest institution in Kansas suspended yesterday morning.

Messrs Brown, Balfour & Co., wholesale grocers, at Hamilton, Ont., have suspended. The firm was established since 1852.

The report from Montreal that Mr Colby, M. P., for Stanstead, has been called to the cabinet as president of the council is premature.

New Brunswick appeal cases have be en before the Supreme Court at Ottawa last week, and they are still engaging its attention.

Hon. Alex. Morris, lieutenant-governor of Manitoba, died on Monday last at Toronto aged 63. He was a native of Perth, Ontario.

George Clnte, the bigamist, one of whose victims is a Nova Scotia lady, was sentenced at Brookville, Ont., to six years in the penitentiary.

The Marine conference, in session at Washington, yesterday appointed a committee to report rules for lights carried or shown on pilot or fishing vessels.

The net earnings of the C. P. R. for the past month were $370,000 in excess of the corresponding month last years an increase of 105 per per cent being shown.

The jury at Dublin who were trying Gallagher charged with implication in the murder of Police Inspector Martin at Gweedore failed to agree in a verdict.

F. G. Shaughnessy, the assistant president of the Canadian Pacific, arrived at Montreal from England yesterday. He has contracted for three steel steamers for the Pacific service.

The battery of artillery, No. 1, of the first brigade at Guelph, Ont., wins the Governor General's prize, as being the most efficient battery—Quebec was a good second. Guelph won last year also.

Three men convicted of an indecent assault at Guelph, Ont., were yesterday flogged at the Central prison in Toronto. They each received ten lashes as an instalment of thirty they are severally sentenced to receive.

The names of the prisoners flogged at Toronto, are Patrick Sheedy, William Turnbull and William Leader. The latter groaned when he received the first blow but made no other sign. Turnbull howled incessantly and Sheedy's cries were terrible.

Woman as a Bank Depositor.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Confession of a Dearborn Street bank cashier: "A man in a bank is not allowed to talk about its business, and I reckon that's right. But what you have just been saying prompts me to tell you something under cover. There isn't one depositor in 200 who will allow his wife to check against his money. Occasionally a man leaving town will come in and ask us to honor his wife's cheques to a certain amount. A woman doesn't seem to have any sense about money in bank, unless she is her own depositor; and then she is apt to be a good deal of a nuisance. She will come down town shopping for instance. She buys a bill at one house for $13.89, and she gives a cheque for that sum. She makes purchases at another house to the amount of $3.39, and gives a cheque for that. And she goes on shopping a half day, giving a cheque for every purchase. And the next day she comes to the bank and wants to know if the cheqves have been presented, and then she wants to know if we can't balance up her book. She wants to know how she stands. Women depositors, fortunately, are few. Most women prefer to keep their money in a safety deposit vault, where they can go and look at it, and count it over for their own comfort. I knew one bank president's wife in this city who has her own money which her husband allows her. She won't deposit it in his bank, and he told me one day he was glad of it. She has her own tin box in a safety deposit vault."

The Ups and Downs of Life.

[From Harper's Bazar.]

Tramp actor (at hotel) Your charges are $10 up?

Clerk—Yes, sir.

T. A.—Any exceptions?

Clerk—Well, in your case we'll make it $10 down, or git.

And the T. A. got.

Are you made miserable by Indigestion Constipation, dizziness, loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure.

Fashions.

All the new Fall gloves for street wear have stitched backs of dark, coarse sewing silk.

All the fashionable walking hats are worn well over the face, so as to conceal the front hair.

Gauze silk of atmospheric tint, stamped or etched with sprigs of orchids and fern leaves, is the most artistic curtain that can be hung on a window-sash.

The delicate beauty of a hand-painted sofa-pillow may be preserved by the use of an oiled silk cover-case. Covers of this sort are made with ribbon-bound seams and secured with buttons and button-holes.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland will keep the family plate in a blackened iron chest that was made in Geneva about the time the Capulets were in society. The box is quaintly carved, weighs as much as a square piano and measures two feet square.

Bridal bouquets are composite in form, that is, as many bunches of flowers are bound together as there are maids of honor in the wedding party. After the reception the satin ribbons are untied and the bride distributes the clusters to her attendants. Rosebuds are always in demand but the exclusive taste prefers a white blossom—lilac, lily of the valley, snow-drop, orchid, jasmine or sweet pea put together with sprays of maiden-hair fern. Whether one or several flowers compose the bouquet depends on the fancy of the bride.

First claqueur—Why do you clap and hiss at the same time?

Second ditto—You see, the new actress has paid me to clap, and her rival has paid me to hiss!—[Life.

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 diarrhoea, 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.

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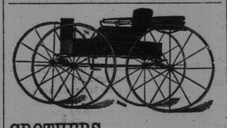

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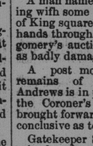

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Equity Sale.

There will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's (corner)so called) in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on Saturday the fourth day of January next, at twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the twenty-seventh day of July, A. D. 1889, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein Elizabeth Ann McIntosh is plaintiff, and John Donnelly is defendant, with the approbation of the undersigned referee in Equity, the mortgaged premises described in the plaintiff's bill of complaint, and in the said decretal order as those three tracts or parcels of land described as follows, that is to say:—

FIRST, that lot of land conveyed to the said John Donnelly by Thomas McCrum by deed bearing date the eighth day of November, A. D. 1859, and described as a tract of land in the parish of Musquash, formerly Lancaster, in the City and County of Saint John, bounded as follows:—beginning at a stake standing in the most western angle of lot number one granted to Ebenezer Scott, thence running north fifty-seven degrees, east fifty-three chains of four poles each, to a cedar tree thence north thirty-three degrees, west ten chains to a spruce tree, thence south fifty-seven degrees, west fifty-three chains, and thence south thirty-three degrees, east ten chains to the place of beginning, containing fifty acres more or less, distinguished as Lot O in Thomas O'Kelcher's survey west of Musquash River, in the year one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine.

Secondly, that lot of land in the Parish of Musquash aforesaid conveyed to said John Donnelly by one William Balcom and Mary Jane, his wife, by deed bearing date the ninth day of October, A. D. 1866, bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake placed at the south east angle of lot number forty-eight, on the west side of the road from St. Andrews to St. John, thence running by the magnet of the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three, north seventy-five degrees, west fifty six chains to a post standing on the south west angle of said lot, thence south fifteen degrees, thirty minutes east, fifty-nine chains to the west side of the aforesaid road, and thence along the said side of that road in a northerly direction to the place of beginning, containing fifty acres more or less, distinguished as lot number forty-seven, as appears by the original deed to Henry Garbutt.

Thirdly—That lot of land granted by the Crown to the said John Donnelly, described as follows:—Beginning at a spruce tree standing at the South Easterly bank or shore of Perch Lake, at the North Westerly angle of the lot purchased by Thomas Donnelly, thence South two degrees, West, thirty-four chains to a stake; thence North fifty-one degrees, West fourteen chains to another stake; thence South, forty degrees, West thirty-three chains to a post; thence South fifty-one degrees, East twenty chains; thence North two degrees, East sixty chains; thence North seventy-seven degrees, East, thirty chains, to the Westerly shore or bank of Perch Lake, and thence following the various courses thereof in a Southerly, Easterly and Northeasterly direction to the place of beginning, containing seventy-five acres, more or less; together with all and singular the buildings, erections and improvements to the said premises belonging and also all the estate, right, title, claim and demand at law and in Equity of the said John Donnelly, of, in, to, or upon the same and every part thereof.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiff's solicitor, A. H. DeMill, Esq., or the undersigned Referee.

Dated this 29th day of September, A. D. 1889.

E. H. MACALPINE,
Referee in Equity.

T. T. LANTALUM,
Auctioneer.

ALWAYS ASK FOR
THE ISLAY BLEND
REGISTERED
PROPRIETARY
WHISKY,
MACKIE & Co's
VERY OLD.
See Analytical Report on Each Bottle 6 Years Old.
DISTILLERIES:—
LAGAVULIN, LAPHROAIG, ISLAND OF ISLAY, ARGYLESHIRE.
OFFICE, 5 DIXON STREET, GLASGOW.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN."
LINIMENT
CURES PAINS—External and Internal.
RELIEVES Swellings, Contractions of the Muscles, Stiffness of the Joints, Sprains, Strains.
HEALS Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Cracks and Scratches.
BEST STABLE REMEDY IN THE WORLD.
CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, Diphtheria, and all kindred afflictions.
LARGE BOTTLES!
POWERFUL REMEDY!
MOST ECONOMICAL!
AS IT COSTS BUT
25 CENTS.
Druggists and Dealers pronounce it the best healing medicine they have.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS,
of which there are several in the market.
The genuine only prepared by and bearing the NAME OF
C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,
YARMOUTH, N. S.

TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS

PLEASE ADD TO YOUR DIRECTORIES:

376. Court Brothers, victuallers, Main street, north end.
373. Furness Line warehouse, Water street.
372. Schofield & Co., Ltd. ship brokers, Prince Wm. street.
208. Shephard, W. A. & Co, Employment exchange, 134 Prince Wm. street.

A. W. McMACKIN,
Local Manager.

STEAMERS.

NOTICE.
Bay of Fundy Steamship Company.
FOR the purpose of a General Overhauling, preparatory to taking up the winter service, the S. S. "CITY OF MONTICELLO" will be taken off the Bay Route for TWO OR THREE WEEKS, during which time the service will be continued by the steamer "DOMINION." The "DOMINION" will leave her wharf at 7 a. m., on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY of each week.
HOWARD D. TROOP,
Manager.

UNION LINE.
Daily Trips to and from Fredericton—Fare One Dollar.
UNTIL further notice the splendid steamers "DAVID WESTON" and "ACADIA" alternately will leave St. John for Fredericton and intermediate stops every morning (Sunday excepted) at NINE o'clock, local time. Returning, will leave Fredericton for St. John, etc., every morning (Sunday excepted) at EIGHT o'clock.
FALL ARRANGEMENT.
Commencing THURSDAY, Oct. 24th, steamer "DAVID WESTON" will leave St. John for Fredericton, etc., on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, at NINE o'clock, local time. Returning will leave Fredericton on Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings at EIGHT o'clock.
N. B.—Steamer will come down River from Fredericton as usual on Thursday, Oct. 24th, but no trip to Fredericton on Friday, 25th.
R. B. HUMPHREY, Manager,
Office at wharf, North End, near Street Car Terminus.
H. CHUBB & CO. Special Agents, Prince Wm. st.

FALL ARRANGEMENT.
WASHADEMOAK LAKE.
THE STEAMER STAR will leave Indiantown for the Washademoak Lake at 10 o'clock, a. m., local time.
Fredericton.
For the accommodation of the people the steamer "OSCAR WILDE" will leave Indiantown for Fredericton, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 9 a. m. Returning will leave Fredericton on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7.30 a. m., calling at Gagetown and intermediate points both ways, and running on west side of Long Island.
J. E. PORTER,
Manager.

International Steamship Co.,

FALL Arrangement.
Three Trips a Week.
FOR BOSTON.
ON and after MONDAY, August 12th, 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 p.m for Eastport and Saint John.
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.

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 6 p. m., (calling at WESTPORT when clear). Connecting with S. S. YARMOUTH for Boston WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS and with Steamer City OF ST. JOHN, for Halifax, South Shore Ports on THURSDAY MORNINGS.
CHAS. McLAUCHLAN & SON,
Agents.

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.

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

RUPTURE
25 Years' Experience.
WE promise nothing till we know your case. Send stamp for full information, and get an HONEST OPINION. Mention this paper. Give age, sex, location of Hernia, employment, height and weight. Write your name and address full and plain.
EGAN & TRACKSELL,
Hernia Specialists,
265 Queen st. West, Toronto, Ontario.

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 (Sunday 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 United States or Europe, and vice versa.
JAMES BURKE, Ass't Supt.
J. R. STONE, Agent
St. John, N. B.

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
Fa Express for Quebec and Montreal	16.35

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	22.30

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 Superintendent
RAILWAY OFFICE,
Moncton, N. B., June 8th, 1889.

New Brunswick Railway Co'y.
ALL RAIL LINE TO BOSTON &C.
"The