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POOR DOCUMENT

THE DIAMOND BUTTON

FROM THE DIARY OF A LAWYER AND THE NOTE BOOK OF A REPORTER.

By BARCLAY NORTH.

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Summary of Preceding Chapter

A Mr. Templeton is murdered on Union Square New York at midnight. A stranger named Wessing and a lawyer named Holbrook, witness the murder. Holbrook saw the murderer throw away an overcoat and later picked up a diamond button which was not the property of the murdered man. Bryan, a reporter, and Holbrook who is chosen the attorney to settle up Templeton's estate, take up the case. After a conversation with Flora Ashgrove, Bryan and Holbrook suspect Harry Fountain of the murder. The overcoat is identified as his, and Bryan overhears a conversation at Newport between Flora Ashgrove and Fountain which confirms his suspicion of Fountain's guilt. On his return to New York, Bryan tells Holbrook of his discovery and learns that Mrs. Templeton, Wessing, Fountain, and a shady lawyer named Parker have all consulted him about a Mr. Pierson's estate of which he late partner had been an executor. Bryan decides to secure Fountain's arrest but at the district attorney's office learns that Fountain was not in New York the night of the murder. Holbrook discovers among his papers Pierson's will and learns that Pierson under different name was the father of Mrs. Templeton, Fountain and Wessing, and that all are heirs to his estate the principal heir being Mrs. Templeton. With Bryan he goes to Mrs. Templeton only to learn that her daughter has been abducted. Holbrook declares his love for Annie Templeton and he and Bryan go in search of her. A boy meets them, gives Holbrook a slip of paper on which Annie has written her name and address which is in the upper story of a tenement house in the poorest part of the city.

Bryan and Holbrook evade a man watching them and call on the chief of a private detective agency with whom they arrange a plan of rescue. They then find that Mrs. Templeton has also been carried off.

They again meet the boy who shews them how to reach Miss Templeton. They rescue her. Bryan and the detective remain to seize the abductor and are startled by a noise overhead.

The noise is caused by the return of one of the detectives. They arrest Scar Top Johnny, a noted kidnapper, for whom a reward is offered. They wait for another and arrest Fountain who enters in clothes like those worn by the murderer.

Fountain and Tom arrive at an understanding that proves the former's innocence. Shadow says another is coming and presently Parker enters. They arrest him and he admits the abduction but denies the murder.

[CONCLUDED.]

"You are the devil incarnate," whimpered the old man.

"Then you feared that Mrs. Fountain's son could raise a good claim, and so you enticed him here to-night with the intention of doing him too."

"No, no! Heaven hear and help me, I have never committed murder. I only meant to confine him until I could get the matter settled and disposed of. He was interfering"——

"Oh, that was all you"——

Through the open door came the musical voice of a man, ascending the stairs, singing:

When girls are kind and wine is warm,
Oh, where's the harm, oh, where's the harm?
Their waists to squeeze, their lips to press.

The old man lifted his head quickly and murmured: "The fool's been drinking again."

He attempted to call out, but by reason of his emotion, or something else, his throat refused to give forth sound.

Before he could clear it, Tom sprang to him and placed his hand over his mouth.

"Gag him," he said to a man who came to his assistance.

"It is my own son," said the old man. "He is not to blame for anything; let him go free."

"We'll see about that," said Tom. "Take him into the other room, while we receive the new visitor. Take that candle back again."

CHAPTER XXXVI.

AT LAST.

FOUNTAIN had come from the adjoining room, and his usual impassive face bore the evidence of his agitation over the marvels he had heard.

The Shadow, in giving the warning of the approach of another comer, had closed the door after him. The owner of the musical voice was not disposed to knock, much less to use his hands to open the door, for he gave it a vicious kick. The lock was a good one and did not yield.

"Open the door!" he cried.

"Open it yourself," responded the chief, "and come in."

The door was pushed open and a young man strode in.

As soon as he stepped within the room he was seized by the two men stationed at the door.

With an oath, he tried to struggle free, and was nearly successful, for he was a very powerful man.

Tom turned the light upon him. He did not know him.

It was not to be wondered at, but he was, in fact, the young man who had chloroformed and abducted Annie in the morning.

"Good evening, Mr. Parker, Jr.," said Tom.

"Who in—great God! Alive!"

Tom had been startled by the look of wild terror and horror that came over the young man's face, and he saw that it was caused by the sight of Fountain.

"Do the dead rise again? Alive! You, Fountain, alive? Am I dreaming—or mad? Alive! I killed you in Union square, and yet alive!"

The man was evidently horror stricken and did not know what he was doing.

Fountain replied:

"I am alive; you did not kill me."

"But they buried you!"

"Put the handcuffs on him," ordered Tom. "We have the murderer at last."

"You are a great man, Tom," cried Chief Hanford, jubilantly. "Once more Tom Bryan, the keenest newspaper man in New York and Hanford's Detective agency, beat the regular police."

"No," said Tom, not heeding the chief. "You did not kill Fountain, but you did Templeton. But how can you have continued to believe that it was Fountain you killed," said Tom, much confused, "when the papers announced the death of Templeton?"

The young man had recovered sufficiently from the fright and consternation into which he had been thrown on seeing Fountain, and began to realize what he had been saying—the confession he had made—and so would not reply.

Tom repeated the question, but received no answer.

The chief, Hanford, said: "All right, my man, but you've confessed, and silence won't save you now."

"Well," said the murderer doggedly, "I thought Templeton was his right name and Fountain a false one he used among the girls."

"By Jove!" said Tom, "I never thought of it before. Do you know, Mr. Fountain, there is a strong resemblance between you and Templeton?"

"I have heard it noted before," said Fountain. "It is not strange; the same blood ran in our veins."

The old man Parker had been struggling and making unintelligible sounds in the other room.

Tom ordered the removal of the gag.

He struggled to his son.

"Unhappy boy! What made you commit that crime?"

"I don't know that your hands are so white that you can afford to throw dirt."

"Oh, he reproaches me—me."

"Reproaches you, yes. Shut up. We played a big game for a big stake, and we've lost. Well, stand game to the last."

"But this murder, boy, this murder; that was not in the game."

"No, it wasn't," replied the son with a bitter laugh. "It was a side issue of my own. That man Fountain, curse him, stole my girl from me—Marian—and I had it in for him. That's all. Now that I'm done for, I'd give every day I yet have to live to get at him once."

"Marian. What Marian? The Marian who lives in Hudson street now?"

"The same," said the son.

"What tangle is this?" moaned the old man. "She has the girl Annie's mother in her keeping now, and she herself is a daughter of James Preston."

"The number in Hudson street, please?" said Tom.

"There's little use in concealing anything now. It's No. —."

"Let me handle that part of the case, please?" asked Fountain. "I'll guarantee to return Mrs. Templeton safely."

"As you will," said Tom. "You will do well to take some of the chief's men with you. We can spare two."

Fountain departed with them at once.

"Now, chief," said Tom, "I think it would be well to take our bag of game to the Central office. The play is over and the lights are out."

"The three prisoners would be far more welcome if some one else than ourselves were to bring them," sardonically remarked the chief.

"Undoubtedly. But let us go. Handcuff them all together. Come, let us set out. Shadow and one man in front. You, I, and another man behind."

As they moved out in this order, a disappointed voice commented:

"Dey only hit him once."

At the Central office the three prisoners were arraigned, and Tom said briefly:

"I charge this man Parker with having murdered Henry Holroyd Templeton on the morning of the 18th of last August, by his own confession.

"I charge this man, George Parker, with having been the aider, abettor and instigator of the abduction of Annie Templeton and her mother, this day, by his own confession.

"I charge this man, Scar Top Johnny, other name to me unknown, as being the aider and abettor of the abduction of Annie Templeton, and of having kept her in confinement contrary to her will."

"And I," said Chief Hanford, "charge him with being the abductor of a child in Hartford, and claim the reward of $2,500 offered for him."

"But," said the officer, "what are the details?"

"Lock them up, inspector, and read The Sol to-morrow morning," said Tom. "I can't wait; it's after 11 now, and I've a long story to write."

Tom enjoyed his "beat" hugely, and was for several days the hero of his office, the wonder of his competitors, and the envied of the detective force.

One thing, on the morning of publication, marred Tom's full enjoyment. He had announced the rescue of Mrs. Templeton without knowing it to be an absolute fact.

Accordingly he early sought Holbrook to learn the result, and was told that Fountain's expedition had been crowned with success. He had also recovered his papers, the girl Marian having delivered them over as the price of her liberty.

"Tom," said Holbrook, "the regular police had the true theory after all. Templeton was killed under the belief he was some one else."

"True," replied Tom; "but we caught the murderer and they didn't; they had no conception of the great story behind it all. Yet, Holbrook, your theory was not so far wrong after all."

"Except in the essential thing," laughed Holbrook. "The motive of the murder had nothing to do with Pierson's property."

"What a queer case it was!" commented Tom. "If those two women hadn't been conveniently abducted, we wouldn't have hit on the murderer after all. To tell the truth, it was a lucky stumble, as most great discoveries are. Then to think that Fountain's chere amie, Marian, should have turned out to be his cousin. 'The sins of the father shall be visited,' etc. Do you notice that not a clew proved worth a snap?"

"I say, Tom, what about the diamond button?"

"Ah, what? How much we expected from it, and how little came of it! Ken Noble, the owner, says that on the night of the murder he was passing from Fourth avenue to Broadway, through Twenty-sixth street, and when midway of the Madison Square Garden a man rushed across the street, grasped him by the arm and pulled him to the light and then dropped it, saying, 'You're not the man.' Afterwards, when he found his button gone, he thought it was robbery."

"It was young Parker watching for Fountain. The button was probably detached in the struggle, to be carried away unintentionally in his clothes, to be lost in Union square."

"Probably."

Four years have passed since the events occurred recorded in our narrative.

Mrs. Templeton is dead. She never recovered from the exposure and the nervous shock received on the day of the abduction of herself and Annie, following so closely upon the murder of her son. But she did not die until she had faithfully carried out every expressed wish of her father.

James Preston speedily realized the benign hope of his brother, and drank himself to death in six months.

Young Parker was never brought to trial. Five days after his arrest he was found dead in his cell—dead by poison supposed to have been supplied by one of his brother members of the U. S. T's, of which he was a popular member.

His father and Scar Top Johnny are serving long sentences in the state prison.

Wessing is still living in Philadelphia, prosperous and respected, and does not dream that he was ever suspected by Holbrook and Tom of having committed a murder or that he was in danger of arrest.

The origin of the birth of Fountain has never been made public. He and Flora Ashgrove were married two years ago, and his friends and acquaintances have ceased wondering over his mysterious accession to a fortune.

They count Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook as their dearest friends.

So Mr. Holbrook is married? To Annie? Of course. Could there have been any other result after the scene at the rescue in Mott street? Married, too, before Mrs. Templeton died.

Two children, a boy and a girl, make music in the house. The name of the boy is—Thomas Bryan Holbrook.

There is another boy in the house whose name is Maurice McNulty, whom Mrs. Holbrook loves with all the wealth of her affectionate nature.

There has been some difficulty in civilizing the boy, but he begins to show the results of the humanizing and refining influences he is surrounded by. Indeed, the only time he shows any of his old savagery is when a rollicking, rattling young man with a cheery smile and bright blue eyes, and who is welcomed with great shouts and warm kisses, and who is greeted as "Uncle Tom," makes his appearance, which is nearly daily, and wants Maurice to tell whether he has that day "wholloped any one right up and down and gin him black eyes, I golly?"

And Uncle Tom is still the old Tom of superhuman energy and intense enthusiasm; still the keenest newspaper man in New York as when he led the search for the owner of "The Diamond Button."

THE END.

A Birthday Wish.

Dear cousin, may many returns of the day
In happiness dawn upon thee,
May Truth's light shine brightly, directing thy way
O'er the billows of life's troubled sea.

May Faith at the helm stand steadfast and strong
And steer thy frail barque;
May pleasure and joy fill the bright hours with song,
And prove thine obedient slaves.

May Friendship's girdle around thee be cast—
Each year adding links firm and true;
May Hope shed her radience o'er scenes that are past,
And sweetly illumine the new.

May sorrow and pain, with their solemn-eyed train,
In the stern of thy boat keep their place:
That, tho' thro' the air resound their sad strain,
Grief's shadow fall not on thy face.

May the cold waves of scorn never dull hope's bright gleam,
May the wild waves of anger be still.
May peace—guardian angel—glide on with the stream,
And memory's loved page ever fill.

And when, life's voyage ended, thy boat reel shall strand,
On the shore of Eternity's sea,
May the great King of Love with His bright angels stand,
According a welcome to thee.

A. O.

Thought It Was Meant for Him.

Just before the train going east left Buffalo a heavy set, red headed man with a grip sack got into a dispute with an express agent at the door of the baggage room. I did not hear the first of it, but did hear the fat man say:

"If it wasn't right here I'd lick you!"

"I wish you'd try it!" replied the other.

"I'll try it soon enough! I'm going to lay for you, old fellow!"

"And I'll lay for you! Mind, now, what I tell you! I'll do you up before you are many years older!"

The train started and rushed along for fifty or sixty miles, and then something gave way on the engine and we came to a stop. It was 11 o'clock at night, and the brakeman who ran back fell into a ditch and broke his leg and lantern at the same moment. Ten minutes later an accommodation train came booming down upon us. Its engineer saw the danger in time to slow up, but the locomotive came to a dead stand-still with force enough to fling it off the rails and turn it across the track. One of the first passengers to get out was the red headed man, and one of the first men he saw was the engineer whom he had quarreled with. They looked at each other for a few seconds, and then the traveler put his thumb to his nose and sneeringly exclaimed:

"Oh, you will do me up, will you! Had a mighty nice plan, didn't you, but it didn't work! I expected you'd be up to this, and I had the first berth at the other end! Say! Don't you feel rather flat?"—Detroit Free Press.

Russian Nobleman.

A certain princely family in Russia, each member of which can style himself by the family title, has propagated so rapidly in the course of 100 years that there are 2,708 males of the family now living. All these are equals by right of birth, but only 23 of them have anything in the shape of high position. Of the remainder, 306 are in various grades of the army; 400 are merchants and shop keepers; 1,127 are merged into the lower ranks and are stablemen, waiters, laborers and servants; 19 are in jail for various offenses; 1 under sentence of hanging; 8 are police spies, and 2 are in partnership as keepers of one of the most notorious houses of pleasure in Moscow. The rest are occupied in various ways, among them being several butchers, bakers and cab drivers, and one who inscribes his sign with his full princely title and his business, "corn doctor," underneath. All are Princes Galitzin. These statistics were recently procured at the instance of the czar, who is devising some means for curtailing the limit of an aristocratic title. In Russia there are over 8,000 noblemen of the degree of prince (the Russian equivalent for duke), count and baron in receipt of parish relief—inscribed on the rolls of the municipalities as "paupers."—Detroit News.

In the Right Car.

Yesterday afternoon a Cottage Grove avenue cable train was hailed at Twenty-fifth street by two ladies. The train stopped. A man on the grip had turned half around to converse with a friend on the seat behind him. The two were occupying four seats. One of the ladies who hailed the car tapped the forward man on the arm and asked if he would kindly sit back with his friend and allow them to occupy his double seat. He could not do otherwise, so he complied, but he grumbled the while about women invading the smoking car when there was plenty of room for them in the car behind. The lady who had asked the favor overheard the guttural remarks, but she said nothing. Pretty soon she turned on the man who had made the quiet objections. There was a cigarette between her lips. "Wil you kindly give me a light?" she asked, as she reached out her little hand for his cigar. He gazed at her in amazement, but he handed over his torch. The lady took a light and passed the cigar bac with thanks. Then she gave her friend a light. The rude objector wilted. He will never again claim that the smokers' seats are sacred to the men. The lady in question knocked him out.—Chicago Herald.

Montenegrin Heraldry.

As the early pilgrims used to wear a scallop shell in the front of the hat in token of their having made a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, so the Montenegrins have adopted a national head dress which has peculiar significance.

It is a round, flat topped cap of red cloth; round its side, and just overlapping its upper surface, is stitched a black band. In a corner of the red circle thus left at the top is embroidered a semi-circle, in gold thre worked the initial.

This cap has a symbolical meaning. When the old Servian kingdom was broken up, and the southwestern Sclavs became subject to strange races, the wild mountain district of Montenegro alone preserved its independence; so its inhabitants draped their red caps with black, in mourning for their enslaved brethren.

The corner of gold on the red cloth is meant to represent Montenegro—the one corner of liberty on the field of blood—the one free spot of the old Sclav kingdom.—Youths' Companion.

With Intent to Deceive.

The Breakfast Table is informed of a new idea of a shoe manufacturer, which is reported to have been the means of largely increasing his business. The manufacturer in question sends out all shoes of his make which are intended for ladies' wear devoid of any stamp on sole or upper by which the size can be told. The reason for this is due to a request from some of his retail customers to that effect. When the shoe gets to the retail dealer he may, if he chooses to do so, make for the proper size; but he may, if he is unscrupulous enough, mark the shoe so as to make it appear smaller than it really is. That is, if a shoe were a 3 C he may mark it at 2½ C. It seems rather strange that a shoe should sell more rapidly because it is marked wrongly, but if the purchaser is deceived into believing that a special return it would not, in all probability, be pursued.—Boston Advertiser.

Try

Barnes' Genuine English Worcestershire Sauce, in pint and half-pint bottles and by the gallon. Sold by leading retail grocers. Wholesale at STEPHENS & FIGURES, 61 Dock street, Saint John, N. B.

The Style of a Marquis.

Of recent years a custom has arisen of styling a marquis the "most honorable," instead of the "most noble," which was the prevailing mode. I have always held that the "most noble" is the correct style, and I find that Mr. Porny, in his excellent work on "Heraldry," when describing the coronet of a marquis, says: "This is to be understood as the coronet of a real marquis, whose title is 'most noble,' which I mention lest anyone should be led into a mistake by not distinguishing a real marquis, i. e., by creation, from a nominal marquis, i. e., the eldest son of a duke; the latter is only styled 'most honorable.'"—Notes and Queries.

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.

TENDERS for STEAM SERVICE

Pictou & Magdalen Islands.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Minister of Finance, and marked "Tender—Pictou and Magdalen Islands," will be received at the Finance Department, Ottawa, up to and including Friday, the 20th December next, for a weekly steam service (including conveyance of mails) between Pictou, N. S., and the Magdalen Islands, calling at Georgetown and Souris, P. E. I., both going and returning.

Tenders will also state the additional subsidy asked per round trip to extend the service from the Magdalen Islands to Grepe Basin and Perce and return to the Islands, if required so to do, such extended trips not to exceed three during each season of navigation.

Full particulars of the terms and conditions required of the contractor as to the route, mail service, &c., may be obtained from the Post Office Inspector at Quebec, Halifax, N. S., or St John, N. B., or from the Postmaster at Pictou, N. S.

The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

J. M. COURTNEY,
Deputy Minister of Finance.

FINANCE DEPARTMENT,
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SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Kingston Work," will be received until Friday, the 6th day of December next, inclusively, for the construction of a Wharf at Kingston, Kent County, N. B., according to a plan and specification to be seen on application to William J. Brait, Kingston, and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the form supplied and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted bank cheque payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to *five per cent. of amount of tender* must accompany each tender. This cheque will be forfeited if the party decline the contract, or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
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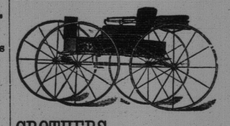

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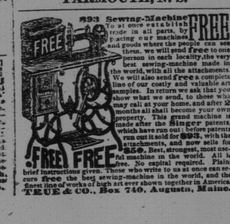

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AUCTION SALES.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner, in the City of Saint John, New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, the Fourteenth day of December next, at 12 o'clock, noon, under and by virtue of powers of sale contained in two certain Indentures of Mortgage, the first one dated the twelfth day of November, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy seven, and made between Thomas J. Murphy, of the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, and Province of New Brunswick, Clerk, of the one part, and the Provincial Building Society, of the second part, registered in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds &c., in and for the City and County of Saint John, in Book H. No. 7 of Records, pages 552, 553 and 554; the second one dated the twenty-seventh day of March, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy eight, made between the said Thomas J. Murphy and the Provincial Building Society, registered in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds &c., in and for the City and County of Saint John, in Book L. No. 7, pages 558, 559 and 560 of Records; and which said two mortgages have been duly assigned by the said The Provincial Building Society, to the undersigned Charles T. Bailey; for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by the said Mortgages, default having been made in the payment thereof, the Lands and Premises mentioned and described in the said mortgages as follows, namely:—

ALL THAT CERTAIN LOT, PIECE OR PART of that certain lot of Land, situate in Sydney Ward, in the said city of Saint John, designated on the Plan of the said city, on file in the Office of the Common Clerk thereof by the number twelve hundred and six (1206), the portion or part of said lot hereby conveyed having a frontage of forty feet, more or less, on the north side of Britain Street, and extending back northerly a distance of sixty feet more or less, together with the free and uninterrupted right, liberty and privilege of and passage in and along a certain passage of three feet in width, extending from the western side of Carmarthen Street a distance westerly of forty feet more or less, or to the eastern bounds line of said lot, said passage of three feet in width being next and adjoining to the northward of the north side line of the portion of the lot hereby conveyed, said passage of three feet in width to be used in common by the said Thomas J. Murphy his heirs and assigns, and the proprietor of the adjoining lot, his heirs and assigns, together with a certain other passage of four feet, the width of the two passages forming one passage of seven feet in width from said Carmarthen Street to the western side line of said lot, as by reference to an Indenture made between the said James F. Winnemake and Mary M., his wife, of the one part, and the said George Smith and Mary his wife of the other part, bearing date the twenty-fourth day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy four, and registered in the Office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the City and County of Saint John, in Book N. No. 6 of Records, pages 32, 33, and 34, will more fully and at large appear.

For Terms of Sale, and other particulars apply to the undersigned Terrence William Street, St. John N. B. Dated this twelfth day of November A. D. 1889.

CHARLES T. BAILEY,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

T. B. HANINGTON,
Auctioneer.

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 24th day of September, 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; thence south thirty, to a cedar tree 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 five hundred 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. 1865, 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 fifty-nine 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, going and returning.

Tenderers will also state the additional subsidy asked per round trip to extend the service from the Magdalen Islands to Grepe Basin and Perce and return to the Islands, if required so to do, such extended trips not to exceed three during each season of navigation.

Full particulars of the terms and conditions required of the contractor as to the route, mail service, &c., may be obtained from the Post Office Inspector at Quebec, Halifax, N. S., or St John, N. B., or from the Postmaster at Pictou, N. S.

The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

J. M. COURTNEY,
Deputy Minister of Finance.

FINANCE DEPARTMENT,
Ottawa, 20th November, 1889.

BOOTS and SHOES.

A large stock of Ladies and Gentlemen's fashionable

BOOTS AND SHOES
—AT—
MRS. McCONNELL'S,
King street.

TRUSTEES' NOTICE.

JOHN BARRY and WILLIAM A. MACLAUCHLAN, doing business in the City of Saint John, under the name, style and firm of BARRY & MACLAUCHLAN, have this day assigned their property and effects to H. LAWRANCE STURDEE of the said City, Barrister, and WILLIAM B. CARVILL of the same place, Merchant, in trust for the benefit of their creditors who shall execute the said assignment within three months from date. Dated 22nd October, A. D., 1889.

H. LAWRANCE STURDEE, } Trustees.
WILLIAM B. CARVILL, }

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

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Kingston Work," will be received until Friday, the 6th day of December next, inclusively, for the construction of a Wharf at Kingston, Kent County, N. B., according to a plan and specification to be seen on application to William J. Brait, Kingston, and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the form supplied and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted bank cheque payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to *five per cent. of amount of tender* must accompany each tender. This cheque will be forfeited if the party decline the contract, or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
A. GOBEIL,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works.
Ottawa, 8th Nov., 1889.

FREE $5 Solid Gold Watch FREE
Price $1848, sufficient for 3-3 watch in the world. Fitted timekeeper. Warranted. Heavy hunting cases. Both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. One Person in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, we send Free, and after you have kept them in your home for 3 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. Those who write at once can be sure of receiving the Watch and Samples. We pay all express, freight, etc. Address Stinson & Co., Box 418, Portland, Maine.

NOTICE OF SALE.

To James F. Wanamake, of the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, and the Province of New Brunswick, formerly of the Parish of Havelock, in the County of Kings and Province aforesaid, Farmer, and Mary M., his wife, and all others whom it may concern:—

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT UNDER and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage, bearing date the eleventh day of October, in the year of Our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and eighty one, and made between the said James F. Winnemake and Mary M., his wife, of the one part, and Mary A. Stead, of the said City of Saint John, widow, of the other part, duly recorded in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the said County of Kings, in Book I., No. 4 of records, pages 387, 388, 389, 390 and 391, there will, for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured thereby, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction on Saturday, the Twenty-second day of February, A. D., 1890, at twelve o'clock, noon, at Chubb's Corner, (so called), on Prince William street, in the said City of Saint John, the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said indenture of mortgage as follows:—"All that certain lot or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Havelock, in the County of Kings and Province aforesaid, bounded and described in a grant from the crown, dated the twenty-third day of October, A. D., 1872, and registered the 24th day of October, 1872, by No. 14578 as follows: Beginning at a spruce tree standing at the South Easterly angle of the South half of lot number one, granted to John Wright in block C., thence North fifty chains, thence East twenty chains, thence South fifty chains to a post and thence West twenty chains to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres, more or less, and distinguished as the South half of lot number two in block C." together with all and singular, the buildings and improvements, privileges and appurtenances to the said premises belonging or in any way appertaining. Dated this fourteenth day of November, A. D., 1889.

MARY A. STEAD,
Mortgagee.

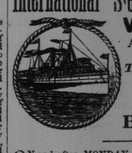
ARTHUR I. TRUEMAN,
Solicitor for Mortgagee.

ALWAYS ASK FOR
THE ISLAY BLEND
REGISTERED
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.

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 Specialist,
266 Queen st. West, Toronto, Ontario.

STEAMERS.

International Steamship Co.,
WINTER Arrangement.
Two Trips Week.
FOR BOSTON.



ON and after MONDAY, November 11th, the Steamers of this Company will leave Saint John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every MONDAY and THURSDAY morning at 7.25 Standard.

Returning will leave Boston same days at 8 a. m. Standard, and Portland at 5.30 p. m. for Eastport and Saint John.

Connections at Eastport with steamer "Charles Houghton" for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.

H. W. CHISHOLM,
Agent.

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