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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-ninth 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 559, 560 and 561 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 verifying the monies 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 PORTION OR PART of that certain lot of Land, situate in Sydney Ward, in the said city known and distinguished 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 running back northerly a distance of ninety feet more or less, together with the free and uninterrupted use, 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 unto the western side 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 Hugh S. Normansell and Mary 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 17 Prince 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 eighth day of December, 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. 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 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 28th day of September, A. D. 1889.

E. H. McALPINE, Referee in Equity.

T. T. LANTALUM, Auctioneer.

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-four, made between the said James F. Wanamake and Mary M., his wife, of the one part, and Mary A. Scott, of the said City of Saint John, widow, of the other part, and 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 piece 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, in No. 14, 1878 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.

THE EVENING GAZETTE SERIAL STORY.

ALLAN QUATERMAIN'S WIFE

By H. Rider Haggard

AUTHOR OF ALLAN QUATERMAIN SHE JESS &c.

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SYNOPSIS OF THE STORY.

This story is supposed to be founded upon a manuscript found in the papers of Allan Quatermain, which were given to the author as literary executor. In it Quatermain tells the story of his marriage.

CHAPTER I.—Describes Allan's first meeting, when a child, with Stella Carson, at a Christmas gathering. Stella's dress caught fire and Allan extinguished the flames. Stella's mother was Spanish, and she eloped with a cousin, leaving Stella with her father, Squire Carson. He determined to leave England on account of the disgrace, and at about the same time Allan's mother died and Allan's father took him to South Africa, where Mr. Quatermain became a missionary among the Kaffirs. When Allan was 20 his father died.

CHAPTER II.—Allan sold the effects and decided to go on a journey of trade and adventure. Among his men was a Kaffir named Indaba-zimbi, a witch doctor. Between him and another witch doctor there had two years before been a lightning contest, which resulted in the death of his contestant.

CHAPTER III.—Details the start of the expedition. Quatermain describes his first elephant hunt.

[CONTINUED.]

"You may be clever, but don't think you know everything, white man," the old fellow answered, in a high cracked voice, and with something like a grin.

"They call you Irontongue," I went on; "you had better use it; or the Storm Devil won't hear you."

"The fire from above runs down iron," he answered, "so I keep my tongue quiet. Oh, yes, let him curse away, I'll put him out presently. Look now, white man."

I looked, and in the eastern sky there grew a cloud. At first it was small, but very black, but it gathered with extraordinary rapidity.

This was odd enough, but as I had seen the same thing happen before it did not particularly astonish me. It is by no means unusual in Africa for two thunderstorms to come up at the same time from different points of the compass.

"You had better go on, Indaba-zimbi," I said; "the big storm is coming along fast, and will soon eat up that baby of yours," and I pointed to the west.

"Babies sometimes grow to giants, white man," said Indaba-zimbi, beckoning away vigorously. "Look now at my cloud-child."

I looked; the eastern storm had spread itself from earth to sky, and in shape resembled an enormous man. There was its head, its shoulders, and its legs; yes, it was like a huge giant traveling across the heavens. The light of the setting sun escaping from beneath the lower edge of the western storm shot across the intervening space in a sheet of splendor, and lighting up the advancing figure, wrapped its middle in hues of glory, too wonderful to be described; but beneath and above this glowing belt his feet and head were black as jet. Presently, as I watched, an awful flash of light shot from the head of the cloud and circled it about as though with a crown of living fire and vanished.

"Aha," chuckled old Indaba-zimbi, "my little boy is putting on his man's ring," and he tapped the green ring on his own head, which natives assume when they reach a certain age and dignity. "Now, white man, unless you are a bigger wizard than either of us you had better clear off, for the fire fight is about to begin."

I thought this sound advice.

"Good luck go with you, my black uncle," I said. "I hope you don't feel the iniquities of a misspent life weighing on you at the last."

"You look after yourself, and think of your own soul, young man," he answered, with a grim smile, and taking a pinch of snuff, and at that very moment a flash of lightning, I don't know from which storm, struck the ground within thirty paces of me. That was enough for me. I fairly took to my heels, and as I went I heard old Indaba-zimbi's dry chuckle of amusement.

I climbed the hill till I came to where the chief was sitting with his Indunas, and sat down near to him. I looked at the man's face and saw that he was intensely anxious for his son's safety, and by no means confident of his powers to resist the magic of Indaba-zimbi. He was talking in a low voice to the Induna next to him.

"Hearken!" the chief was saying, "if the magic of Indaba-zimbi prevails against my son, I will endure him no more. Of this I am sure, that when he has slain my son he will slay me, and also, and make himself chief in my place. I fear Indaba-zimbi. On!"

"Black one," answered the Induna, "wizards die as dogs die, and, once dead, dogs bark no more."

"And once dead," said the chief, "wizards work no more spells," and he bent and whispered in the Induna's ear, looking at the assegai in his hand as he whispered.

"Good, my father, good!" said the Induna, presently. "It shall be done tonight, if the lightning does not do it first."

"A bad lookout for old Indaba-zimbi," I said to myself. "They mean to kill him." Then I thought no more of the matter for a while—the scene before me was too tremendous.

The two storms were rapidly rushing together.

The silence deepened and deepened, the shadows grew blacker and blacker, then suddenly all nature began to moan beneath the breath of an icy wind. On came the wind; the smooth surface of the river was ruffled by it into little waves, the tall grass bowed low before it, and in its wake came the hissing sound of furious rain.

Ah! the storms had met. From each there burst an awful dazzling blaze of light, and now the hill on which we sat rocked in the noise of the following thunder. The light went out of the sky, darkness fell suddenly on the land, but not for long. Presently the whole landscape grew vivid in the flashes; it appeared and disappeared; now everything was visible for miles, now even the men at my side vanished in the blackness.

Suddenly the thunder and lightning ceased for a minute, and everything grew black, and, except for the rain, silent.

"It is over, one way or the other, chief," I called out into the darkness.

"Wait, white man, wait," answered the chief in a voice thick with anxiety and fear.

Hardly were the words out of his mouth when the heavens were lit up again till they literally seemed to flame. There were the men, not four paces apart. A great flash fell between them; I saw them stagger beneath the shock. Indaba-zimbi recovered himself first—at any rate, when the next flash came he was standing bolt upright, pointing with his assegai towards his enemy. The chief's son was still on his legs, but he was staggering like a drunken man, and the assegai had fallen from his hand.

Darkness, then again a flash, more fearful, if possible, than any that had gone before. To me it seemed to come from the east, right over the head of Indaba-zimbi. Next instant I saw the chief's son wrapped, as it were, in the heart of it. Then the thunder pealed, the rain burst over us like a torrent, and I saw no more.

The worst of the storm was done, but for a while the darkness was so dense that we could not move, nor, indeed, was I inclined to leave the safety of the hillside where the lightning was never known to strike and venture down to the ironstone. Occasionally there still came flashes, but, search as we would, we could see no trace of either of the wizards. For my part, I believed that they were both dead. Now the clouds slowly rolled away down the course of the river, and with it went the rain; and now the stars shone out in their wake.

"Let us go and see," said the old chief, rising and shaking the water from his hair. "The fire fight has ended, let us go and see who has conquered."

I rose and followed him, dripping as though I had swum a hundred yards with my clothes on, and after me came all the people of the kraal.

We reached the spot; even in that light I could see where the ironstone had been split and fused by the thunderbolts. While I was looking about me, I suddenly heard the chief, who was on my right, give a low moan, and saw the people cluster round him. I went up and looked. There, on the ground, lay the body of his son. He was a dreadful sight. His hair was burned off his head, the copper rings upon his arms were fused, the assegai handle which lay near was literally shivered into threads, and, when I took hold of his arm, it seemed to me that every bone of it was broken.

The men with the chief stood gazing silently, while the women wailed.

"Great is the magic of Indaba-zimbi," said a man at length. The chief turned and struck him a heavy blow with the kerrie in his hand.

"Great or not, thou dog, he shall die," he cried, "and so shalt thou if thou singest his praises so loudly."

I said nothing, but thinking it probable that Indaba-zimbi had shared the fate of his enemy, went to look. But I could see nothing of him, and at length, being thoroughly chilled with the wet, started back to my wagon to get a change of clothes. On reaching it, I was rather surprised to see a strange Kaffir seated on the driving box wrapped up in a blanket.

"Hullo! come out of that," I said.

The figure on the box slowly unrolled the blanket, and with great deliberation took a pinch of snuff.

"It was a good fire fight, white man, was it not?" said Indaba-zimbi, in his high, cracked voice. "But he never had a chance against me, poor boy. He knew nothing about it. See, white man, what comes of presumption in the young. It is sad, very sad, but I made the flashes fly, didn't I?"

"You old humbug," I said, "unless you are careful you will soon learn what comes of presumption in the old, for your chief is after you with an assegai, and it will take all your magic to dodge that."

"Now you don't say so," said Indaba-zimbi, clambering off the wagon with rapidity; "and all because of this wretched upstart. There's gratitude for you, white man. I exalted him, and they want to kill me. Well, thank you for the hint. We shall meet again before long," and he was gone like a shot, and not too soon, for just then some men came up to the wagon.

On the following morning I started homewards. The first face I saw on arriving at the station was that of Indaba-zimbi.

"How do you do, Macumazahn?" he said, holding his head on one side and nodding his white lock. "I hear you are Christians here, and I want to try a new religion. Mine must be a bad one, seeing that my people wanted to kill me for exposing an impostor."

CHAPTER III.

MAKE no apology to myself, or to anybody who may happen to read this narrative in future, for having set out the morning of my meeting with Indaba-zimbi; first, because it was curious, and secondly, because he takes some hand in the subsequent events. If that old man was a humbug, he was a very clever one. What amount of truth there was in his pretensions of supernatural powers it is not for me to determine, though I may have my own opinion on the subject. But there was no mistake as to the extraordinary influence he exercised over his fellow-natives.

When I was at length ready to start upon my expedition I went to old Indaba-zimbi to say good-by to him, and was rather surprised to find him engaged in rolling up medicine, assegais, and other sundries in his blankets.

"Good-by, Indaba-zimbi," I said, "I am going to trek north."

"Yes, Macumazahn," he answered, with his head on one side; "and so am I—I want to see that country. We will go together."

"Will we!" I said; "wait till you are asked, you old humbug."

"You had better ask me, then, Macumazahn, for if you don't you will never come back alive. Now that the old chief (my father) is gone to, I go where the storms come from," and he nodded to the sky, "I feel myself getting into bad habits again. So last night I just threw up the bones and worked out about your journey, and I can tell you this, that if you don't take me you will die, and, what is more, you will lose one who is dearer to you than life."

Now I was no more superstitious than other people, but somehow old Indaba-zimbi in[illegible] Also, I knew his extraordi[illegible]e over every class of native[illegible]ought me that he might be [illegible]t way.

"All ri[illegible]; "I appoint you witchfind[illegible]xpedition without pay."

"First [illegible]sk for wages," he answered [illegible]d to see that you have enou[illegible]ion not to be altogether a f[illegible] white men, Macumazahn. Yes, yes, it is want of imagination that makes people fools; they won't believe what they can't understand. You can't understand my prophecies any more than the fool at the kraal could understand that I was his master with the lightning. Well, it is time to trek, but if I were you, Macumazahn, I should take one wagon, not two."

"Why?" I said.

"Because you will lose your wagons, and it is better to lose one than two."

"Oh, nonsense!" I said.

"All right, Macumazahn, live and learn." And without another word he walked to the foremost wagon, put his bundle into it, and climbed into the front seat.

So, having bid an affectionate adieu to my white friends, at length I started, and traveled slowly northwards. For the first three weeks nothing very particular befell me. Such Kaffirs as we came in contact with were friendly, and game literally swarmed.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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.

Of Dramatic Interest.

The one hundredth performance of 'Hands across the sea" at the Boston Museum, was given on the 27th Nov.

Miss Kate Forsythe is said to be one of the best dressed women on the stage. In private life however she is almost severely plain in dress and rarely wears jewels.

Mad. Modjeska in the morning looks as dainty and pleasant as in the afternoon.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's cure is the Remedy for you.

The Paris Municipal Council recently congratulated the people and government of Brazil upon securing a Republic.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath, secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal injector free.

The British Columbia owners of sealing vessels intend adding several more schooners to their fleet this year.

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you.

Dr. Parke is still hopeful that Emin Pasha will recover from his accident.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it.

The Charlottetown steam navigation company are applying for Incorporation.

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.

The New Word.

Eupepsia is derived from the Greek, and means a condition of perfect digestion. This condition is always attained by those who use Burdock Blood Bitters, the only guaranteed medicine for all forms of dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, rheumatism, scrofula and all blood diseases.

Not Only For Man.

I can say that your Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best thing I ever saw for croup, coughs, colds, cuts or burns, and it is good for man or beast. MRS E. M. HOPKINS, Claremont, Ont. Yellow Oil cures rheumatism, neuralgia and all pain.

A Big Nugget

Of gold may make a man rich, but it cannot make him healthy. If afflicted with any form of dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, scrofula, bad blood, kidney complaint or skin disease, the Hagyard's Yellow Oil will make you well. Burdock Blood Bitters. It is the best blood cleanser known.

Valuable to Know.

Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritation and harassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis and pulmonary troubles.

A Plain Statement.

All poisonous waste, and worn out matter ought to escape from the system through the secretions of the bowels, kidneys and skin. B. B. B. cleanses opens and regulates these natural outlets for the removal of disease.

A Night Alarm.

I awoke last night to find my little boy so bad with croup that he could hardly breathe, but on giving him some of Hagyard's Yellow Oil on a cloth and rubbing his chest, throat and back with it also, he soon was sleeping quietly and awoke next morning completely cured. JOHN ELLIOT, Eglinton Ont.

PURITAN PLUG CUT PLUG CUT PLUG CUT SMOKING SMOKING SMOKING SMOKING TOBACCO TOBACCO TOBACCO TOBACCO —IS— THE SMOKER'S IDEAL

CROTHERS, HENDERSON & WILSON,

MANUFACTURERS OF Fine Carriages, Sleighs, Track Sulkies, etc., etc.

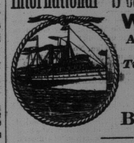
Repairing in all its branches promptly done.

Office and Show rooms, 43 and 45, North Side and Factory, 42 and 44, South Side,

Waterloo St., St. John, N. B.

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.

Tel. Sun.

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.

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 8 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.

Fine Watch Repairing.

I HAVE engaged the services of a FIRST-CLASS Watch, French clock and Chronometer repairer, and will guarantee satisfaction to those needing such articles put in thorough order.

All work promptly attended to at No. 81 KING STREET.

W. TREMAINE GARD, Goldsmith and Jeweller. Under Victoria Hotel.

CAUSEY & MAXWELL,

Masons and Builders.

Mason Work in all its Branches.

Slating and Cement Work a specialty

Stone, Brick and Plaster Workers,

JOBBING EXECUTED NEATLY AND PROMPTLY.

Order Slate at A. G. BOWES & Co., 21 Canterbury Street.

W. CAUSEY, Mecklenburg St. ROBT. MAXWELL, 385 Union St.

BEEF, LAMB, MUTTON, DEAN'S SAUSAGES. VEAL, HAM, BACON, LARD, POULTRY, VEGETABLES.

THOS DEAN.

13 and 14 City Market.

Winter Sashes.

Now is the time to order your WINTER SASHES.

Sashes Made, Fitted and Glazed.

A. CHRISTIE W. W. CO., Waterloo St.

READY FOR BUSINESS.

9 Canterbury st.

GENTLEMEN:

You can have your Clothing put in good Order by sending them to

JOHN S. DUNN, TAILOR.

Repairing, Pressing and Altering a Specialt.

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.

HAREM (NOT THE SULTAN'S) CIGARETTES.

YILDIZ CIGARETTES.

The Finest Turkish Cigarettes in the Market.

TRY THEM.

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1889 WINTER ARRANGEMENT. 1890.

ON and after MONDAY, 18th Nov., 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	7.30
Accommodation for Point du Chene	11.10
Fast Express for Halifax	14.30
Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal	16.20
Express for Sussex	16.35

A Parlor Car runs each way daily on Express trains leaving Halifax at 7.15 o'clock and St. John at 7.30 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal leave St. John 16.20 and take Sleeping Car at Moncton.

The train leaving St. John for Montreal on Saturday at 16.20, will run to destination on Sunday.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from Sussex	8.30
Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec	11.15
Fast Express from Halifax	14.55
Day Express from H'f'x and Campbellton	19.25
Express from Halifax, Pictou & Mulgrave	23.30

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., 15th Nov., 1889.

New Brunswick Railway Co'y.

ALL RAIL LINE TO BOSTON &C.

"The Short Line" to Montreal &c.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS: in effect on Oct. 21st, 1889. Leaves St. John Intercolonial Station Eastern Standard Time.

6.40 a. m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston, &c.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points north. Pullman Buffet Parlor Car for Boston.

7.00 a. m.—Accommodation for St. Stephen, and intermediate points.

3.00 p. m.—Fast Express, "via Short Line," for Montreal, Ottawa,