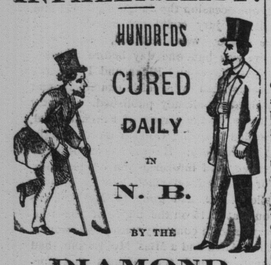
The Daily Tribune.

VOL III. SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 31, 1874. No 265

INFALLIBILITY.



DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE!

Effectually cured 159 of our St. John citizens from that terrible malady,

RHEUMATISM!

This statement is substantially a FACT based upon evidence in the possession of the agent, in the shape of numerous testimonials from past sufferers, in all the walks of life, particularly from some of our most respectable citizens and trustworthy families.

DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE!!

In its history, this invaluable Medicine occupies the most honorable position possible for any remedy to attain. A few years since it was known only to the friends and neighbors and patients of the proprietors, and always sought for by them who never troubled with Rheumatism, and in this way came to the notice of physicians generally, and through their favorable expression, and its acknowledged value as a Rheumatic Remedy the demand for it became so frequent and urgent as to oblige its proprietors to increase their facilities for its manufacture. Its reputation rapidly extended, and soon orders, letters of enquiry, letters of thanks, and certificates of praise were daily received from all sections of the United States and Canada; and in this way on a basis of its merits alone—unaided by "tricks of the trade" or special efforts—it has risen to its present enviable position. Wherever introduced it has received the most flattering preference in the treatment of all rheumatic complaints. In this we are really grateful and happy, not alone because our medicine finds ready sale, and is consequently profitable to us, do we say this, but because we open a new field in medical science, and cure at once what the medical practitioners have for ages found so difficult even to relieve. We fill a place heretofore unoccupied. We relieve the suffering and Minister to God's poor: we restore the laboring man to the use of his limbs, and save him scores of times its cost in doctor's bills; we carry contentment and gladness into the homes of the afflicted, and consequently are remembered by millions of grateful souls.

The proprietor of this medicine has walked the aisles of the hospitals in London, Eng., for the past twenty years, making Rheumatism a specialty, and the prescription from which this remedy is compounded is all he ever used in the treatment of this disease.

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

A. CHIPMAN SMITH,
Market Square, St. John N. B.
sep28 Gen Agent for New Brunswick.

TEA BISCUIT

Tea Biscuit Hot Every Evening

At GUTHRIE & MEVENOR'S,
may 16 64 Charlotte Street.

LOWER COVE

MACHINE SHOP,

84 St. James Street,
(NEAR CORNER SYDNEY STREET.)

TAPS and DIES made and Re-Cut to order. Guns and Pistols of all descriptions neatly repaired.
Also—all kinds of Light Machinery, such as Engines, Printing Presses, Sewing Machines, etc., etc.

JAMES AYKROYD,
Machinist and Engineer,
aug15 3m ST. JOHN, N. B.

New Brunswick
FILE WORKS.

THE Subscribers having opened the above premises, are prepared to
Re-cut all kinds of Files and Rasps.
They guarantee satisfaction, and a saving of from forty to fifty per cent. on the original cost.
SPENCER BROS.,
New Brunswick File Works,
aug22 136 Union street, St. John, N. B.

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

Western House,
RODNEY STREET,
(Near the Western Extension Depot,)
CARLETON, N. B.
C. QUINLAN, - - Proprietor.

THIS new and commodious Hotel, situated in the most pleasant part of Carleton, is fitted up with all modern improvements for the comfort and convenience of
Permanent & Transient Boarders,
AT REASONABLE RATES.
Good Stabling on the Premises.
aug5—3mos

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

BARNES & CO.,
Printers, Booksellers, Stationers,
AND
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS.
We have added new machinery to our Bindery, and are enabled to execute BINDING in the best style. *Call and see Specimens.*
BARNES & CO.,
nov 21 — 158 Prince Wm. street.

TWO ACTORS FOR ONE PART.

A LEGEND OF VIENNA.

From the French of Theophile Gautier.

I.

The Imperial garden of Vienna was deserted; a sharp wind whirled about the saffron-colored leaves, withered already by the first frost; the branches of the rose-bushes, twisted and broken, trailed in the mud. Still the main path, thanks to the sand with which it was covered, was dry and fit for walking. Though devastated by the approach of winter, the Imperial Garden was not wanting in a certain melancholy charm. The long path, with its red arcades, gave its extremity a confused idea of a hilly horizon, now shrouded in bluish vapors and the evening fog; beyond, the eye wandering over the Prater and the Danube. It was a picture which would have satisfied a poet.

A young man was pacing up and down the path with visible signs of impatience. His costume, which was marked by a theatrical elegance, consisted of a black velvet frock coat, with gold bandebourgs trimmed with fur, knitted gray trousers, and soft boots, with tassels reaching to the knee. He was perhaps twenty-seven to twenty-eight years of age; his pale and regular features were full of finesse, and irony was discernable in his glance and in the corners of his mouth. At the university, whence he seemed recently to have come, for he still wore the student's cap and oak leaves, he must have given the "Philistines" considerable work, and have shone in the foremost rank of *burchens* and "foxes."

The very limited space to which he restricted himself showed that he awaited some one, doubtless a woman, for during the month of November the Imperial Garden of Vienna is not propitious to business appointments.

As supposed, it was not long before a young girl appeared at the end of the path; a black silk head-dress covered her rich blonde hair, out of the long ringlets of which the dampness of the evening air had slightly taken the curls; her complexion, usually white as wax, had, from the effects of the cold, assumed the hue of a tea-rose. Bundled as she was in her sable-trimmed mantle, she bore a perfect resemblance to the statuette of "La Frileuse." A black spaniel, a convenient chaperone, on whose indulgence and secrecy one could depend with safety, accompanied her.

"Would you believe, Henri," said the pretty Viennese girl, as she took the young man's arm, "that I have been dressed and ready to go out for the past hour, but there was no end to my aunt's sermons on the dangers of waltzing, and to her recipes for Christmas cakes. I at length escaped under the pretext of purchasing a pair of gray slippers, of which I am not at all in need. It is for your sake, Henri, I tell all these little fibs, which I heartily regret, but always repeat. What possessed you to devote yourself to the stage? It was well worth while for you to study theology at Heidelberg so long! My parents liked you, and by this time we should have been married. Instead of seeing each other by stealth, under the leafless trees of the Imperial Garden, we should be sitting side by side by a good china stove, in a well-closed parlor, and talking over the future of our children. Would that not be a happy lot Henri?"

"Yes, Katy, a very happy lot," replied the young man pressing the dimpled arm, under its wrapping of satin and fur, "but what can I do: it is an irresistible fascination; the stage attracts me; I dream of it at night and think of it by day; I feel a desire to live in the poet's creation; it seems to me as though I had twenty lives. Each role I assume forms a new existence; all the passions I express I feel; I am Hamlet, Othello, Charles De Moor. When a man is all these heroes, it is difficult to resign himself to the humble condition of a village pastor."

"This is very fine; but you know right well that my parents will never consent to have an actor for a son-in-law."

"Certainly, not an obscure actor, a poor wanderer, the jest of managers and the public; but an artist crowned with glory and greeted with applause, better paid than a minister, however exacting they may be, they will be very happy to accept. When I come to ask your hand in a handsome yellow coach, the varnish of which makes it a looking glass for the staring neighborhood, and when a big lacquey in livery lets down the steps, do you think, then, Katy, they will refuse my offer?"

"I do not think so. But who can say, Henri, that you will ever reach this point? You have talent, but talent does not suffice; you must also have luck. And when you shall have become the great actor you speak of the best part of your youth will have passed, and then will you still be ready to marry old Katy, having at your command the love of all the princesses of the stage, so merry, and so richly attired?"

"The future I allude to," replied Henri, "is nearer at hand than you suppose; I have a profitable engagement at the Karn Theatre, and the manager was so much pleased with the manner in which I filled my latest role, that he made me a present of two thousand thalers."

"Yes," retorted the young girl, with a serious air, "the part of the devil in the new piece; but I acknowledge, Henri, that I do not like to have a Christian wear the mask of the enemy of mankind and utter blasphemous words. The other evening I went to see you at the theatre, and every minute I feared that real fire from the infernal regions would burst from the trap when you disappeared in a whirlwind of alcoholic flame. I returned home very much disturbed in mind, and had terrible dreams."

"This is but imagination, my good Katy; in any event, to-morrow the last representation of the piece will occur, and I shall don no more thereafter the black and red costume which causes you so much displeasure."

"So much the better! for I know not what vague uneasiness agitates my mind and I am afraid that the role which adds so much to your reputation will not increase your chances of salvation. I also fear that you will contract bad habits amid these heaven-forsaken players. I am sure you no longer pray, and will wager you have lost the little cross I gave you."

Henri cleared himself of this charge by opening his coat. The little cross still glittered on his breast.

While conversing thus the two lovers had reached the Thabor Strasse in the Leopoldstadt, and stood before the shop of a shoemaker celebrated for the perfection of his gray slippers. After conversing for a few minutes at the door, Katy entered, followed by her spaniel, but not without first confiding her pretty tapering fingers to Henri's hand.

Henri tried to catch another glimpse of his sweetheart through the pretty slippers and shoes symmetrically arranged on a brass triangle in the window; but the mist had coated the glass with its moist breath, and he could only distinguish a vague shadow. Then taking a bold resolution, he turned on his heels, and walked deliberately towards the *gasthof* of the Double-headed Eagle.

II.

THE GASTHOF OF THE DOUBLE-HEADED EAGLE.

That evening there was a numerous company at the Eagle; it was a most miscellaneous gathering, and the capriciousness of Callot and of Goya combined could not have formed a stronger amalgamation of characteristic types.

The Eagle was one of those happy cellars made famous by Hoffmun, of which the steps are so worn, so oily, and so slippery that one cannot place his foot on the first without finding himself immediately at the bottom, with elbows on the table and a pipe in his mouth, between a pot of beer on one side and a measure of new wine on the other.

Through the thick cloud of smoke, which at once filled the eyes and throat, were visible, after a few minutes, all sorts of strange figures.

There were Wallachians, with their caftans and Astrachan caps; Servians and Hungarians, with long black moustaches, and caparisoned in dolmans and *pass menteries*; Bohemians, with bronzed complexions, narrow foreheads and Roman profiles; honest Germans, in great coats, with *brandebourgs*; Tartars, with eyes like those of Chinamen; in brief, representatives of every imaginable nation. The East was typified by a fat Turk, who crouched in a corner and quietly smoked Lataka tobacco in a pipe with a stem made of wood of the Moldavian cherry tree, with a red earthen bowl and a yellow amber mouthpiece.

All these men, leaning on the tables of the place, were eating and drinking. The beverage was strong beer and a mixture of new red wine and rather old white wine. The food consisted of slices of cold veal and ham, and of pastry.

Around the tables whirled unceasingly one of those long German waltzes, which produce the same effect on the Northern imagination as hasheesh and opium on the Oriental. Couples passed to and fro rapidly, the women almost unconscious with pleasure, in the arms of their partners. Waltzers swept about with their skirts, to the sound of one of Lanner's waltzes, the clouds of smoke, and fanned the brows of the drinkers. At the counter some Morlachian *improvisateurs*, accompanied by a guzla player, recited a sort of dramatico descriptive song, which seemed to afford great pleasure to a dozen strange individuals with heads decked with tarbouchs, and dressed in lanibskin.

Henri directed his steps toward the rear of the cellar, and seated himself at a table already occupied by three or four jolly persons in high spirits.

"Why, here is Henri," exclaimed the eldest of the party; "take care of yourselves, friends, *Fœnum habet in cornu*. Do you know that you really had a diabolical air the other evening? You almost frightened me. Who would ever have thought that Henri, who drinks beer as we all do, and does not refuse a slice of cold ham, could assume so fearful, wicked and sardonic an appearance, and that one gesture from him sufficed to chill the whole audience?"

"Why! that is exactly the reason why Henri is a great artist, a sublime comedian. There is no glory in portraying a character which comes perfectly natural to the actor; the triumph of a coquette is to play admirably the part of a maiden."

Henri took a seat modestly, ordered a large glass of mixed wine, and the conversation continued in the same strain, From all sides came compliments.

"Ah! if only the great Wolfgang Goethe could have seen you!" said one.

"Show us your feet," said the other; "I am sure they are cloven."

The remainder of the spectators, startled by these exclamations, looked earnestly at Henri, only too happy to be able to scan closely such a remarkable man. The young fellows who had formerly met Henri at the University, and whose names were scarcely known to him, came and shook hands cordially, as though they were his most intimate friends. The prettiest waltzers directed toward him as they rushed past the softest glances of their blue and velvety eyes.

One man alone, seated at a table near by, did not apparently share the general enthusiasm; with his head thrown back, he kept drumming on the crown of his hat in an absent-minded manner a military march, and from time to time gave vent to an ejaculation implying decided doubt.

He was a most extraordinary looking person, though he was dressed like a respectable burgher of Vienna, possessed of moderate means. His gray eyes were shaded with green, and threw out phosphorescent gleams like the eyes of a cat. When his pale and flat lips parted they disclosed two rows of very white teeth, very sharp, set very widely apart, and having a most savage and ferocious look; his nails, long, glistening and curved, bore a vague resemblance to claws. This expression of the man, however, was only visible by flashes; to the attentive eye the countenance would resume promptly the burgher-like and good-natured cast of that of a retired merchant, and one felt surprised at having suspected for a moment so common and unmeaning a face of rascality and diabolical propensities.

Inwardly Henri was shocked at the unceremonious manner of this man. His disdainful silence detracted from the value of the enthusiastic praise with which his friends overwhelmed him. It was the silence indicative of an aged connoisseur not to be deceived by appearances, and who had seen better things in his day.

Atmayer, the youngest of the party, and Henri's most ardent admirer, could not tolerate this icy manner, and, addressing the stranger as appealing to him in confirmation of the assertion made, said:

"Is it not true, Sir, that the part of Mephistopheles has never been better acted than by my friend?"

"Humph!" said the stranger, making his pupils gleam and bringing his teeth together with a clashing sound: "Herr Henri is a young man of ability, whom I highly esteem, but he still lacks many qualifications to play the devil."

And, suddenly drawing himself up, he asked:

"Have you ever seen the devil, Herr Henri?"

He put the question in such a strange and mocking tone that all present shuddered.

"This is very necessary for the truthfulness of your portrayal of the character. The other evening I was present at your performance at the Karn Theatre, and I was not satisfied with your laugh—it was a mischievous laugh, at the very worst. This is the way in which you should laugh, my dear Herr Henri."

And, as if to give him an idea of his views, he burst into such a shrill, piercing, and sardonic laugh that the orchestra and dancers stopped short in an instant, and the windows of the *gasthof* shook. The stranger prolonged for some seconds his piercing and convulsive laughter, which Henri and his companions, notwithstanding their fright, could not refrain from imitating.

When Henri and the party recovered their breath the walls of the *gasthof* were repeating as an indistinct echo the last notes of the weird merriment, and the stranger had vanished.

III.

THE KARN THEATRE.

Some days after this strange incident, which Henri only remembered as the jest of a frolicsome burgher, he was performing his role of the devil in the new play.

In the first row of the orchestra seats was the stranger of the *gasthof*, and at each word uttered by Henri he shook his head, winked his eyes, smacked his tongue against his palate, and gave tokens of impatience generally. "Bad! bad!" he muttered in an undertone.

His neighbors, astonished and shocked by his manner, applauded and said:

"This gentleman is very hard to please!"

At the end of the first act the stranger rose, as if possessed of a sudden resolution, walked over the big drum and cymbals, and disappeared through the small door leading from the orchestra on the stage.

Henri, waiting for the curtain to rise, was pacing up and down behind the scenes, and when he reached the end of his short walk great was his terror when, turning, he perceived before him in the middle of the narrow passage-way a mysterious personage, dressed exactly like himself, who gazed on him with eyes the greenish transparency of which appeared in the darkness to be of marvelous depth. Two rows of sharp, white, wide-set teeth imparted a ferocious tinge to his satirical smile.

It was impossible for Henri not to recognize the stranger of the *gasthof* of the Double-headed Eagle, or, in other words, the devil himself, for it was none other. "Ah! ah! my little gentleman; so you want to play the devil! You were only passable in the first act, and if you continued you would really convey too bad an impression of me to those good Viennese people. You will allow me to take your place this evening, and, as you might interfere with my movements, I shall send you below."

Henri had recognized the Angel of Darkness, and felt that he was lost; laying his hand mechanically on Katy's little cross, which he always had about him, he endeavored to call for help, and to murmur a formula of exorcism; but terror rendered him helpless; he could only utter a faint cry. The devil touched Henri's shoulder with his claw-like hands and forced him through the stage; then, his cue being spoken, he walked on like a consummate artist.

The decisive, sharp, venomous, and truly diabolical performance first surprised the audience.

"With what life Henri enters upon his role this evening," was heard in every direction.

The most effective incident was the bitter laugh, which sounded like the filing of a saw—the laugh of the damned blaspheming against the delights of Paradise. No actor had ever attained an equal power of sarcasm, a like depth of rascality. Men laughed and trembled. The assemblage was breathless; phosphorescent sparks shot from the fingers of the terrible performer; lines of fire shone under his feet, the lights of the chandelier grew pale; the footlights burned red and green; a peculiarly sulphurous odor pervaded the house; the audience was almost delirious, and the thunders of frantic applause followed each phase of the wonderful *Mephistopheles*, who often substituted verses of his own framing for those of the poet, a substitution ever felicitous and ever accepted with delight.

Katy, to whom Henri had sent a box, was in a state of great anxiety; she failed to recognize her dear Henri, and had the vague presentiment of a misfortune, with that spirit of divination which love, the second sight of the soul, bestows.

The representation ended amid indescribable enthusiasm. After the fall of the curtain, *Mephistopheles* was loudly called for. They sought him in vain; but a stage hand told the manager that Henri had been found under the stage, where he had no doubt fallen through a trap. Henri was unconscious. They took him home, and when they undressed him they discovered with surprise that there were deep scratches on his shoulders, as though a tiger had clasped him in his claws. Katy's little silver cross had preserved him, however, from death, and the devil, overcome by this influence, had been content to throw him into the cellar of the theatre.

Henri's recovery was slow. As soon as he was convalescent he was offered a very lucrative engagement, but he did not accept it, for he was not inclined to risk a second time, his salvation, and was, besides, aware that he could not compete with the recollections of his formidable rival.

Two or three years later, having come into possession of a small inheritance, he married the fair Katy, and, sitting together near a china stove in a small and well closed parlor, they talked over the future of their children, as they once had planned.

Theatre-goers still speak with admiration of that marvelous evening, and were vastly surprised at Henri's caprice in abandoning the stage just after achieving so great a triumph.

PICKLES, Jams, Jellies, etc—50 bbls Barnes Stowers; 25 cases Bottle Salt Ex Sidonian 11 cases Kullors, Jams, Marmalades, etc.; 50 bxs anadian Cheese; 250 bbls and boxes Fancy Biscuit; 100 cases Canned Goods; with one of the very largest stocks to select from in the city. Wholesale only. Terms easy.
oct3 GEORGE ROBERTSON.

ENGLISH CONGOU TEA; American Oolong Tea, in wholesale pkgs, decidedly low.
oct9 GEO. ROBERTSON.

STILWELL & GOGGIN

Have just received from New York and Boston

64 CASES and bales Hardware, comprising in part the latest patent designs in American general Hardware, viz., Locks, Mortice and Latch: Butt Hinges; Door Hook and Plate Door Knobs; Mincing Knives; Can Openers; Faucets; Rules; Planes; Levels; Saw Sets; Chisels; Boring Machines; Drawing Knives, Butter and Cheese Knives; Piston H. Saws; Auger Bits; Hollow Augers, Boring in Bits, extra; with a full assortment of Ship and House Carpenter Materials, from the best manufacturers.
Also—2 casks Rogers & Crook Table and Pocket Cutlery.
Remember—29 GERMAIN STREET, opposite the Country Market. oct15

Fresh Reading.

LIGHT—Chaste as Ice, Pure as Snow.
By Mrs. M. C. Dispard.
"It is not too much to predict that, if she chooses, she may become one of the best writers of the day. * * * The pure, wholesome tone, as well as the well sustained interest, cannot be too highly commended.—[The Press, Philadelphia.
HEAVY.
Campaigning on the Oxus and the Fall of Kiva.
By J. A. MacGahan—with Maps, etc.
* * * "The Work is clever, well written, and full of quaint humor. r. MacGahan has earned a mark of the Emperor's appreciation of his indomitable energy and bravery."—[The Academy, London.
"His book is the best and most readable account yet given of the distant lands and interesting events of which it treats."—[Daily News, London.
The above new books may be had at
McMILLAN'S,
oct29 78 Prince Wm. street.

NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF WATER SUPPLY for the City of Saint John and Parish of Portland.
NOTICE is hereby given that the time allowed for the payment of the WATER ASSESSMENT for the current year having expired, DISTRAINT WARRANTS will issue as directed by Act of Assembly, unless immediate payment is made.
EDWARD E. LOCKHART,
WILLIAM SELLY,
STEPHEN K. BRUNDAGE,
Commissioners.
St John, N. B., Oct 29th, 1874. 1w oct29

Government Notice.

PAPERS on the best mode of obtaining County valuations of Property, for the purpose of Local Taxation and assessing, levying and collecting Rates and Taxes, and dealing generally with the principles which will secure equitable taxation, in reference to income and property for local purposes, will be received at the Office of the Provincial Secretary, up to 1st January next.
$240 will be awarded to the writer of what may be considered the best paper on the above subject, and $100 for the second best. oct23

Tenders for Hay, Oats And Feed.

TENDERS for 1700 bushels of Oats and such quantities of Hay and Feed as may be required for the East Side Fire Department, will be received at the office of the Common Clerk, until Tuesday, the 3rd of November, at noon.
The Oats to be not less than 36lbs to the bushel. The Hay, Oats and Feed to be the satisfaction of the Chief Engineer, and to be delivered at such times and places, and in such quantities, as he may direct.
The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
W. A. LOCKHART, Chairman.
JAS. L. ROBINSON,
W. PETERS,
Committee R. O. STOCKTON,
R. CASSIDAY,
B. COXETER,
J. B. HAMM,
G. H. MARTIN.
oct28

SULPHINE.

SULPHINE is the most important discovery in medicine that has been made for many years. It is a clear and colorless liquid, possessing very remarkable therapeutical properties.
SULPHINE strikes at the root of numerous diseases, by destroying the germs which enter the system along with the food we eat, the beverages we drink, and the air we breathe.
SULPHINE purifies the blood from these sources of disease, by destroying the germs, or animated cells, which are carried by the circulation to every part of the system; and which propagate with amazing rapidity; it renders all the secretions healthy.
SULPHINE also stops fermentation and prevents putrefaction; it is a powerful disinfectant, and arrests the progress of all epidemic and contagious disorders. It is a antagonist to cholera, typhus, measles, scarlet fever, small-pox and all Zymotic diseases.
SULPHINE, by regulating the fermentation of the food in the digestive organs, is an immediate cure for flatulence and indigestion. It is a specific for chronic dyspepsia, and strikes at the root of all those evils which follow in its train head-ache, heartburn, nausea, constipation, debility, etc. By this action it allows time for the food to become properly dissolved by the gastric juice.
A fresh supply of this invaluable English Medicine just received and for sale by
GEO. STEWART, Jr.,
Pharmaconpolist,
oct27 24 King street.

Public Notice.

IN consequence of the TOWN CLOCK requiring extensive repairs, by order of the Common Council, notice is hereby given that on and after MONDAY, 26th inst.,
The Clock will be Stopped for about ten days.
Correct time may be had at the establishment of the subscriber, No. 2 Imperial Building, Prince Wm. street.
GEO. HUTCHINSON, Jr.,
Government and City Time Regulator.
oct24

TEILLARD & CIE
BLACK SILKS!
—AT—
W. E. BLANCHARD & CO'S.

Lyons Velvets!!
At W. E. BLANCAARD & CO'S.

English Thread Laces!
At W. E. BLANCHARD & CO'S.

MALTESE LACES.
At W. E. BLANCHARD & CO'S.,
68 Germain Street,
oct24 Opposite Trinity Church.

Notice of Co-Partnership.

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

Apples. Apples.
25 BBLS. APPLES, different kinds, on consignment.
oct6 R. E. PUDDINGTON & CO.

Fairall & Smith
HAVING COMPLETED
FALL IMPORTATIONS!!
are now showing a large and varied selection in the different departments.
Silks, Shawls, Dress Materials, Flannels, Blankets
TWEEDS, COTTONS, LINENS,
HATS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS, GLOVES TIES, SCARFS, ETC,
A very Choice Selection of Fancy Woolen Shirtings.
F. & S. would respectfully intimate that their DRESS-MAKING, MANTLE and MILLINERY Show rooms are now open with the
Latest London and Paris Designs!
AN INSPECTION SOLICITED.
N. B.—In our DRESS-MAKING Department we continue the principle of Making up Materials not purchased from our own Retail, with the same careful attention as from our own stock.
oct29 At FAIRALL & SMITH'S, - - 52 Prince Wm. Street.

REMOVAL NOTICE.
THE
QUEEN INSURANCE COMPANY
FIRE and LIFE
AND THE
Accident Insurance Co'y,
OF CANADA.
Have removed their offices to!
No. 2 Princess Street,
(Late Bank Montreal Building).
aug18 tf C. E. L. JARVIS, General Agent.

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

NEW DRY GOODS STORE!

THE subscriber begs leave to intimate to his friends and the public generally that he has opened a store on
Main Street, Portland,
(Near Orange Corner) for the purpose of carrying on the
Dry Goods Business!!!
where he will be pleased to meet all his old friends and as many new ones as may favor him with a call,
Having been careful in the selection of his Goods, he trusts by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.
A. C. McMURTRY.
sep25

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

Argyle House!
BALANCE OF
Summer Dress Goods
WILL BE SOLD
AT COST!
W. C. BLACK,
Main Street,
sept3 PORTLAND.

T. G. LAWRENCE,
DEALER IN
Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Meal, Pork, Fish, Lime, &c., &c,
MAY QUEEN WHARF, INDIANTOWN, N. B.
Highest Prices paid for Country Produce.
July 29

Lake and River Steamers.

I AM receiving daily per the above steamers all kinds of
Country Produce.
Please call and see for yourself.
Consignments of Country Produce sold on commission, and quick returns made.
GEO. D. HUNTER,
aug12 Bridge st., Indiantown.

JOHN WILSON,
Importer and dealer in
Cooking, Hall and Parlor Stoves,
HARDWARE.
Tinware, Stove-Pipe, Nails,
No. 3, BRICK BUILDING,
Main Street, - - Portland,
jly24 ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

Hyacinths, Tulips, etc.
G. F. EVERETT & CO.
HAVE great pleasure in announcing that they have received an unusual large supply of over twenty species of choice
DUTCH FLOWERING BULBS.
For the Season of 1874, and that all the kinds are in excellent condition.
Catalogues, with prices and description, free, on application to
GEORGE F. EVERETT & CO.,
oct26 11 King street.

Insolvent Act of 1869.

In the matter of Robert Stewart, an Insolvent.
I, THE undersigned, R. Chipman Skinner, of the City and County of St. John, in the City and County of St. John, have been appointed Assignee in this matter.
Creditors are requested to file their claims before me within one month.
Dated at the City of St. John, aforesaid, this fifteenth day of October, A. D. 1874.
R. CHIPMAN SKINNER,
oct20 2w Assignee.

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

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

Professional Card.

THE undersigned having entered into Co-Partnership as Attorneys-at-Law, under the name of
BURTIS & GREGORY,
the business of the firm will be conducted in the office at present occupied by E. R. Gregory, Wiggins' building, No. 11 Princess street, St. John, N. B.
Dated 30th July, A. D., 1874.
W. R. M. BURTIS. E. R. GREGORY.
julv31 tf

TOSMOKERS.

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

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

C. F. OLIVE,
138 Union Street, St. John, N. B
IMPORTER and dealer in the following first-class SEWING MACHINES, Home, Home Shuttle and Improved Champion.
Oil, Machine Needles and Fittings.
N. B.—Machines repaired. Charges moderate
oct8 d6m

Grapes. Grapes.
JUST received—A lot of Choice Malaga Grapes For sale at
oct21 ARMSTRONG & McPHERSON'S

NOTICE.
BROOMS, Spices of all kinds, Shoe Blacking, Can Lobsters, Can Oysters, Baking Soda, etc, etc, for sale very cheap at
SWEENY & STAFFORD'S,
oct16 4 South Wharf.

Real Havana Cigars.
13,000 La Modiste Cigars: 5000 La Camaganjons Cigars. Very good and for sale low by
ANDREW J. ARMSTRONG,
oct20 46 Charlotte street.