MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

SPECIAL MONTREAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

THOS. FIRTH & SONS
(LIMITED.)
NORFOLK WORKS, SHEFFIELD,
MANUFACTURERS OF
CRUCIBLE CAST STEEL
For Axes, Tools, Taps, Dies; also, Spring Steel, Locomotive Tires and Mild Steel Castings.
JAMES HUTTON & CO., AGENTS FOR CANADA, MONTREAL AND TORONTO.
1. B.

OAK TANNED
"EXTRA" BRAND.
BELTING
ESTABLISHED 1856.
MONTREAL & TORONTO,
THE J. C. McLAREN BELTING CO.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
Established 1810.
—UNLIKE ANY OTHER.—
Positively Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Tonsilitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Nervous Headache, Sciatica, Lame Back, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints and Sprains.
AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.
It is marvelous how many different complaints it will cure. Its strong point lies in the fact that it acts quickly. Healing all Cuts, Burns and Bruises like Magic. It relieves the worst cases of Cramps and Chills.
ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN.
All who buy direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not satisfied. Retail price by mail 25 cts.; 6 bottles, $1.0. Express and duty prepaid to any part of United States or Canada. ☞ Valuable pamphlet sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.
GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

THE MONARCH ECONOMIC BOILER
is the strongest and most portable boiler in use and its high economy in fuel makes it specialy valuable. Tested evaporation 10 15 lbs. of water per pound of ordinary Nova Scotia coal. Manufacturers of Kobb-Armstrong Automatic Engine, Hercules Engine, (for all purposes) Saw Mill and Electric Machinery, Mill Supplies etc.
A. ROBB & SONS, - Amherst, N. S.

INSTANTANEOUS IN ITS ACTION.
Perry Davis' PAIN-KILLER
FOR CRAMPS, CHILLS, COLIC, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS
AND ALL BOWEL COMPLAINTS,
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c. A BOTTLE.

A Fair Blockade-Breaker.

By T. C. DE LEON,
Author of "Creole and Puritan," "The Puritan's Daughter," etc.

I DARE DO ALL THAT MAY BECOME A MAN:
WHO DARES DO MORE, IS NONE.—MACBETH.

But its most singular and most romantic aspect was the well-known fact that many women essayed the breaking of the border-blockade. Most of them were successful,—more than one well-nigh invaluable, for the information she brought, sewed in her riding-habit, or coiled in her hair. Nor were these coarse camp-women or reckless adventurers. . . . Others are recalled,—petted belles of Baltimore, Washington, and Virginia summer resorts of yore,—who rode through night and peril alike, to carry tidings of cheer home and bring back information woman may best acquire. New York, Washington, and Baltimore today boast three beautiful and gifted women, high in their social ranks, who could—if they would—recite tales of lonely race and perilous adventure, to raise the hair of the budding beaux about them.—Four years in Rebel Capitals.

SYNOPSIS.

For it was mid winter of 1863 that—clime-imposed rest in the grapple for life, or death, of the blue or gray Grants, still watching in lair, crouch on either side of that world-noted river, the Potomac. Carolyn Clay was one of those women, developed only by storm and stress," who could, at needs, rise to heights of heroism, and even do deeds to shame a soldier. She had stood the social campaigns of two seasons, and now was crossing the river, with much needed medicine, between these warring sections, with her companion, Evan Fauntleroy, who had cast his lot as a private soldier under the ensigns of the "Black Horse." They meet Lieutenant Greene,—6th North Carolina. "You had best be very watchful as you near the ferry." The troop of Reds was plainly heard—perhaps five or six, perhaps a score. "Cavalry," the scout whispered, "Probably our scouts." He noted the motion of her hand, testing the chamber of a pistol: They took refuge in the thick forest. The gray was very, for the last rifled bad disappeared. "Thank God! we can make the ferry, now." While congratulating themselves on their escape they were met by a company of Federal troops, taken prisoners and sent on to head quarters. Carolyn to be sent to Washington, but escapes through the aid of Peyton Fitzhugh, an old admirer. She reaches Baltimore, where, on account of the movements of Federal troops along the river, she is detained for four days at the house of Mrs. Westchester. In the meantime Fauntleroy is sent a prisoner to Washington. On the fourth day Fitzhugh sent word to Carolyn that she might safely leave Baltimore.

[CONTINUED.]

At length the end of a heavy rope was in; eager hands seized it, nimbly securing it to a ring, used for refractory captives. Then the four men listened for the stockade sentry, scarce breathing as he approached the window. This time he paused, peering mechanically into the shadow, while Evan's heart beat loud tatto. But the soldier turned carelessly, paced slowly away, and the boy, forcing himself lightly through the bars, grasped the rope Down he went, hand over hand, his feet carefully steering him from the wall.

Half-way down, he heard the sentry turn, and hung still, breathless, each second expecting a shot. But the friendly shadow shielded rope and man; and next moment his feet touched the ground a strong hand grasped his shoulder, and whisper came through the darkness,—

"Quick! Close to the wall! This way!"

"But the others? I promised——"

"They must risk it. Come! Two lives—one halter—depend on seconds now! Come!"

Yielding, half reluctant, to the stronger will and his own sense of right to his rescuer, the boy followed his guide, with noiseless feet, but eyes glued to a new sentry, silhouetted sharp on another angle against the clear moonlight. As he turned on his beat, the guide whispered,—

"Now! Quick across that moonlight! To that ditch!"

Both men sped across the broad moonlit space, unobserved, and gained the friendly shadow of the ditch. And at the instant a shot rang out, and simultaneously the call,—

"Turn out th'ga-ad! Pris'ner 'scaped!"

Throwing themselves flat on their faces, with one impulse, both men turned their eyes to the guard-house window, as the sentry's lantern swung out over the parapet with dull gleam.

Six feet below the sill a form clung to the rope desperately, seeming in the dim light to writhe and kick spasmodically. And, as they looked, it relaxed its hold, falling to the ground with dull, ominous thud.

Then over the night came quick orders, flashing lights, the dismal long-roll of the drum, and the thud of many running feet.

"Quick! follow the ditch! Your life is on your speed!" the guide whispered; and they rushed along the smooth-wash-bottom of the deep gully at top speed.

A hundred yards, and a tall fence skirted the ditch. Over this they clambered, running over root and hillock, aided by the kindly moon; over the opposite fence, racing straight for the city, its lights not half a mile ahead. Soon they reached the suburbs, the guide dropping into a brisk walk, finally pausing before a lonely house in the thinly-settled quarter. Entering, he lifted a dim lamp, screened behind the door, and motioned Evan to a large, unfurnished parlor.

"Safe, thank God! How can I ever——" he began, warmly; but the other interrupted:

"Don't talk, The Eastern express leaves in twenty minutes. Put on those clothes quickly."

Without another word, Evan rapidly dressed himself in the wide-checked foppish citizen's suit drew on a long ulster of loudest stripe, and stuffed his own in the empty valise at hand. Then, Fitzhugh locking the door and throwing away the key, they walked rapidly to the suburban station near.

A line of soldiers was drawn up across the platform; and the traitor Virginian's quick eye took in the situation.

"Use this: you are Pinkerton's man," he whispered; and, as Evan thrust the proffered paper into his vest-pocket he felt coin and crisp notes thoughtfully stuffed into it. And with no break the pair advanced, until the sharp command came, "Halt!"

"What is the matter, lieutenant?" Fitzhugh asked, surprised. "Has government impressed this train?"

"No, sir; but we will stop all——Ah! captain, I believe I saw you at the camp to-day? You are on General Baldwin's staff?"

"Yes, and on hasty orders East."

"And your friend there?"

"No friend of mine," the spy rejoined, in contemptuous whisper. "Better examine his papers carefully. He is one of those detective fellows."

By his lantern the young officer read Evan's extended pass half aloud:

"'Please permit bearer to board and leave all trains, at any point, for public service. ALLAN PINKERTON.' Um! that's all right. Let me see your railroad-pass."

For a single second Evan felt his heart up in his throat and a chill creep down his spine. The next, his presence of mind came promptly to the front, and he drawled, insolently,—

"I am not a soldier. Don't ride on passes. We buy our tickets!" And, pocketing the permit, the Rebel coolly sauntered past the guard, and loudly demanded at the window a ticket for Washington.

"Insolent young guy, that!" Fitzhugh consoled the wrathful sub. "What causes this unusual care?"

"A prisoner escaped. We got one of them, but the other fellow cut. We are to search every train.—Say, Pinkerton," he called suddenly. "I impress you into service to search this train with us."

The red eye of a locomotive peered around the curve, as it puffed up to the station and stopped. The soldiers, deployed along the platform, sprang aboard every car, Evan calling to the lieutenant's squad,—

"He'd never hide in the baggage, greenies. Search the first-class." And he entered a Pullman sleeper, searching for himself.

CHAATER XIV.

"RUNNING THE BLOC."

NEVER, since Othello made his listening Desdemona, had recital
Of Hair-breadth scapes i' the imminent deadly break,
Of being taken by the insolent foe,
SO moved a maiden as when Evan Fauntleroy told the details of his story to Carolyn Clay. She sat motionless, her eyes fixed upon the glowing coals, her ears catching every detail, which bore such strange and double meaning to her.

Faithful to the pledge given Fitzhugh, Evan never hinted at the name of his rescuer, though he wondered much that his cousin expressed no curiosity upon that point. Her face was turned partly from him, and the excitement of living over those stirring scenes prevented close scrutiny of it; but even in full light he could have read little in those changes sweeping across it—doubt, wonder, pain, contempt' each in turn dominated by admiration—as the boy detailed the keen wit and dauntless nerve of the traitor she had loved.

Had loved? As she questioned her own heart in the quiet of that midnight, Carolyn Clay could scarce restrain the impulse to cry out aloud her wrath, her contempt for herself! For over every mixed and warring element within her breast—spite of reason, of self-respect, of certainty—swept the memory of the past, when she had not withdrawn her hand from his,—when her plighted pledge to trust him unto death went softly to his ear on the rhythm of Lanner's "Romantiker."

"There's a theme for a novelist!" Evan cried, as he ended his story,—"danger and romance enough for three volumes; only lacking the love! We must have the love, you know. Now, if I could only imagine my rescuer to be my 'superior officer,' Captain Charlton——"

"Silence, Evan!" the girl cried, suddenly rising and striding to the door. "I believe you would jest over a grave!"

"Over his? Possibly, fair cos," he laughed. "But I beg pardon, humbly, for selfishness preventing question about your own escape."

She turned full to him in the firelight, warring elements within making her face hard and stern, as she answered, slowly, half absently,—

"You have no need. You know all that"—checking herself, as a vivid blush rose to her face, and adding, quickly—"from Bessie Westchester."

A puzzled, doubting expression came to the boy's frank face. Then silence; which she broke:

"But look! The moon is nearly down. We must get to the creek. It is doubly important now that we get across."

"And doubly dangerous for you, Caro. Had I known in time that you were here, I should have crossed above."

"Nonsense! we have shared dangers together before; and this is not great. The river is clear. Come."

And, collecting their light but most precious baggage, the pair moved swiftly through the night—now grown intensely cold—to the rush-lined banks of the creek, where old Pete waited with the boat.

The negro stared at Evan only an instant, then said, calmly,—

"Goin' 'cross long o' you, missy?"

"Yes; my cousin, Pete. Just escaped from prison."

"You's fort'ni', bossy, sholy! the black said, gravely. "Does dem dress yo' all alaike, up dar in dey's prison?" And, as Evan's laugh at his own absurd costume rang out lightly, the negro added, "Time's up, missy. You and de circus bossy better git aboa'd."

He had filled the boat deep, amidships, with clean hay; and, motioning them to sit in it on either side, Pete pulled his oil-cloths well about them, rolling the ends loosely, ready to his hand.

Ice lined the banks of the creek, stiffening the rushes into bayonets; and the heavy oars crakled in the rowlocks at first. But the mid-stream was clear, and the slow-moving boat soon turned into a broad black inlet, that showed them, straight ahead, the broad Potomac waveless and barely touched by last rays of the sinking moon. Warily and slow Pete lugged the darker shore, nosing his light flat-bottomed skiff against bank, hiding his time. Then all listened intently; but the negro, dropping his great hand from his ear, spoke first:

"Da's de patrul-boat, missy. Ef she come up t'udder side I's gwine lay low. Ef she come dis we's gwine out ter meet 'er."

"Why, that's folly, Pete! We can't be seen here——" Evan began; but Miss Clay broke in:

"Hush, Evan! We're only passengers, and Pete is captain. I've crossed with him, only to learn that he knows best."

"Reck'n yo's 'bout right, missy," the black replied, quietly. "Da circus bossy better do all de talk he got 'fo' we's outen de creek. He boun' ter keep pow'ful shet den, sholy."

The moon went down behind the upriver heights with a sudden dip, and blackness fell like a cloak over the bosom of the broad stream. The shore-line, just at hand, was barely discernible; fifty feet ahead was as inky and shapeless as Acheron's pit. But paddles were clearly heard now,—a propeller turning rapidly; and the sounds indicated close approach to the northern shore. Then Pete ordered, quietly,—

"Lay low! Bofe yo' lay in de hay; an,' min' keep still. Ef yo' moobes, 'dis game dun loss, sholy."

Used to strange perils, both whites lay close in the hay. Then Pete struck a match and touched the light-wood knots piled on an earthen mound in the bow, by their flicker pulling the oil-clothes smoothly above them, leaving scant space open for necessary air. Then lighting his black corn-cob pipe, he grasped his paddle and shot the skiff straight out into the stream, as the patrol-boat came abreast the creek.

"Boat 'hoy!" was Pete's return hail. "Et's on'y me, boss; fish'mun Pete."

"Where away?" came the hail again.

"Fur de flats, 'low the bend," was the answer. "I's gwine fire-fisin', 'peucin' on the ice in 'hind de p'int."

"All right, Pete," the hailing officer answered, recognizing the familiar voice of the unexpected negro. "Go ahead, and good luck! We'll be down after a day: so have a good mess of fish for us."

"Sholy, Mars' Patrul, ef I hab any luck; ef sum o' dey transput-boats doan' bodder me."

"They won't bother you," came the answer. "But there's many a one coming up. They'll run you down, if you don't keep your fire bright."

"I's gwine ter keep 'er bright, sholy," Pete called, as he paddled down-stream.

"'Night, Mars' Patrull."

The propeller was churning the black water once more, Pete fast drawing-away, aided by the current. He turned in shore, pulling back the oil-cloths, as he rounded the point and dumped his torch overboard.

"Wipe yo' face, massy," he cautioned, thoughtfully. "De presteration moughty freeze, an' yo's warm in da hay."

"Rather!" cried Evan; but he shivered as he sat bolt upright, from sudden change.

"He said many transports were in the river?" the girl queried, anxiously.

"He sayed it, sholy, missy," was the calm reply. "We's got ter run 'em.—Bossy, kin you pull?"

"That I can," Evan answered. "Where do we cross?"

"Straight from dis p'int. De ribber's cl'ar, now," the black replied, pausing to listen as he got out the sweeps. "Ef we kin cross de chainil' thout meetin' dem transputs, de shoal water'll sabe us."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Her father was an auctioneer, and had a loud voice. So when her lover stayed too long, the old man called from the head of the stairs: "Going—going—" then as the front door opened—"Gone!"

Pale and listless girls and prematurely aged women would soon give place to bright, healthy, rosy females if Dr. Williams' Pills were used for the ills to which women are peculiarly liable. They enrich the blood, build up the nerves, and restore the shattered system, regulate the periods etc. Try them and be convinced. Sold by all dealers, or sent post paid on receipt of price—50c. per box, or five boxes for $2—by addressing The Dr. Williams Med. Co., Brockville, Ont.

A certain father, who thought he knew the answer to everything, was asked the other day by his little daughter, "Pa, when you're through milking—cow, how do you turn it off?"

G. H. Raymond, M. D. L. R. C. P. Lndon, Eng. says of Malto Peptonized Porter:—"I find it an excellent tonic for persons suffering from dyspepsia or sluggish liver and I consider it would be an invaluable preparation for women nursing or for consumptives, as it must be a flesh producing agent of high order." Can be obtained of all druggists.

A young physician on returning home from his vacation found his patients as lively as crickets. "Humph," said he, grimly, "I'll stay at home and look after these people hereafter."

THE MALTO PEPTONIZED PORTER is recommended by hundreds of medical men, as being the best preparation in the market for invalids, consumptives and dyspeptics. See testimonials from medical men and be convinced. Ask your druggist for it.

☞ "How much shall you charge for a Bologna sausage that shall reach from one of my ears to the other?" asked a soldier of Berlin to a dealer. Fifty kreutzers," was the reply. "I take the offer," replied the soldier. One of my ears was cut off in a battle a thousand miles from here." There was a compromise.

G. H. DeWolfe, M. B. C. M.. & M. B. M. D., Edinburgh, himself a dyspeptic, says: "I cannot but admit that I have found Malto Peptonized Porter of the very greatest benefit in my case, (atonic dyspepsia). Of course I am not well but it has done me more good than anything yet." Can be obtained of all druggists.

"When he saw the enemy coming he turned and ran. I call that cowardice." "Not at all. He remembered that the earth is round, and he intended to run around and attack the enemy from the rear."

You don't want any soap or soda, or the common washing powders any more, when you use the "Lessive Phenix." Every woman who has used it—and their name is legion in France, England and Canada—say it is the greatest household blessing. For it washes and cleans everything from the costly dress goods of the common tinware dish. The misery of the wash is gone. No more chapped hands. Hard water becomes soft. Just think—Lessive Phenix is so comprehensive in its work that it not only makes all kinds of white clothing like snow, but it will make dirty zinc shine again! Ask your grocer.

First Statesman—"How is the official investigation into these railway charges coming on?" Second Statesman—"Splendidly, splendidly. We've succeeded in not finding out a thing."

James Warburton L. R. C. P. and S. Edinburgh, Charlottetown, P. E. I., says: "I have used "Malto Peptonized Porter" where the stomach rejected all food. The patient retained Malto Peptonized Porter and since has been able to retain other food." Can be obtained of all druggists.

Teacher—"Georgie Gazzam, what is the meaning of the word transparent?" Georgie—Something you can see through." "Right. Now give an example." "A ladder is transparent."

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

LIQUOR AGAIN THE CAUSE.—On Wednesday two men with teams from Van Buren, Me., came to Grand Falls and partook freely of the ardent. While driving along the road near the railway station one of them, Ferdinand Gagnon, fell off his load and the sled went over his neck. His comrade picked him up. He was again placed upon his load and they started for home. After going some three miles the teams stopped and an examination of the injured man proved he was dead.—Fredericton Gleaner.

Dr. J. D. Ross, Moncton, says of Malto Peptonized Porter:—"Am delighted with its behavior."

"Hello, old man, have you any luck shooting?" "I should say I did! Shot seventeen ducks in one day."

"Were they wild?" "Well—no—not exactly; but the farmer who owned them was."

D. C. Allan, M.D., Jefferson Med, Coll, Amherst, N. S., himself a confirmed dyspeptic writes of Malto Peptonized Porter. "In proper doses remains on my stomach without distressing me, and so far fills that which I have vainly looked for. I should like physicians, in the interest of such wretched persons as I am from a starving disease, to know the good qualities of your preparation. Can be obtained of all druggists.

Patient—"Doctor, I fancy, somehow, I have got a touch of the gout." Doctor—"My dear sir! If you had, you wouldn't fancy—you'd know."

One bottle of Malto Peptonized Porter has more genuine flesh producing, anti dyspeptic tonic properties, than any 4 bottles of any similar preparation on the market. It is for this reason that over 200 medical men and the medical press generally endorse it.

His Price.

Mr. Price—"Dorothy, if you will marry me, you shall have the finest pearl necklace I can buy." Dorothy—"Oh, no; I prefer pearls without Price."

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. Sold by Parker Bros., Market Square, G. W. Hoben, North End, S. Watters, West End.

Practise Humanity Also.

Don't pray too long in church on a cold day if your horse is standing outside in the storm without a blanket.—Ram's Horn.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75c. to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Parker Bros., Market Square, G. W. Hoben, North End, S. Waters, West End.

Expense no object.—Visitor—"I am told that all the metallic work in the interior of that elegant new building of yours is to be finished in aluminium." Capitalist (with proud scorn)—Aluminium nothing! Sir, the interior of that building is to be finished in American tin!"

We have a speedy cure for catarrh, diphtheria, canker mouth and headache, in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Sold by Parker Bros., Market Square, G. W. Hoben, North End, S. Watters, West End.

"Now, little boys, can you tell me," said a teacher, "what is the effect of tobacco on the system?" Little Billy, who has wrestled with a pipe, promptly held up his hand. "Well, Billy, what is the effect?" "Makes ye wisth ye wuz dead."

Good Advice.

DEAR SIRS,—I have been troubled with headache for over 40 years, and had it so bad about once a week that I was sometimes not expected to live. I was advised to use B. B. B., and have 3 bottles. I now have an attack only once in four or five months, and feel that if I continue using it I will be entirely cured. Therefore I recommend it highly.

MRS. E. A. STOREY, Shetland, Ont.

Editorial Evidence.

GENTLEMEN,—Your Hagyard's Yellow Oil is worth its weight in gold for both internal and external use. During the late La Grippe epidemic we found it a most excellent preventive, and for sprained limbs, etc., there is nothing to equal it.
WM. PEMBERTON, Editor, Reporter, Delhi, Ont.

A Change for the Better.

SIRS,—I have taken three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and find it a splendid medicine for constipation and poor appetite. I will continue taking it as it is a great blessing and I feel a great change in my health since taking it.
MRS. J. V. GREEN,
5 Sydenham St., Toronto Ont.

For Pain or Colds.

GENTLEMEN,—Fifteen months ago I had a bealing breast. I tried a number of remedies but got no relief. I then tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which gave me instant relief. It is the best thing I ever used for all kinds of pain or cold.
MRS. JOHN CORBETT, St. Marys, Ont.

New Sarum Notes.

DEAR SIRS,—I have used six bottles of B. B. B. I took it for liver complaint. Before I took it I had headache and felt stupid all the time, but now I am healthy and entirely well. In addition I have a good appetite, which I did not have previously.
LESBIE POUND, New Sarum, Ont.

It Seldom Fails.

DEAR SIRS,—I took two bottles of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and it cured me of hoarseness and tightness of the chest after other things had failed. I have also tried B. B. B., it works splendidly for weakness and headache.
SAMUEL MADDOCK, Beamsville, Ont.

The Editor Did It All.

Contributor—"You complain of my article being verbose and empty rhetoric; but just look at some of your editorials!" Editor—"Yes, but then you know I give all the people will stand of that kind of stuff without calling upon outside aid." —Boston Transcript.

Robt. Adlington, M. D., Edin. M. R. C. M. R. C. S., England, M. C. physician and surgeon, says of Malto Peptonized Porter, "a most valuable adjunct to our remedies in cases of Dyspepsia, debility and wasting diseases." Ask your druggist for it.

Mudge—"What an aggravating habit Wickwire has of answering a question by asking another?"

Yabsley—"I never noticed it." Mudge—"Now, for instance, last night I asked him if he would lend me a sovereign. He didn't say whether he could or not, but asked me if I took him for a fool."

The Best Authorities.

Such as Dr. Dio Lewis, Prof. Gross, and others, agree that catarrh is not a local but a constitutional disease. It therefore requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has proved so successful.

"I'd like to be where the grass always grows knee deep," she sighed in a poetic spasm. "I'd like to be able to see, every day, the clovers shaking their heads at the bees that have kissed them and flown away." "Oh would you?" returned the practical young New Yorker. "Well, your father's a railway man; why don't you ask him to get you a pass to Philadelphia?"

G. F. Johnson, M. D. University of N. Y., of Sussex, N. B. says of Malto Peptonized Porter:—"An important feature in its merit is that it can be taken by those who cannot take porter in its plain state on account of its causing indigestion. Can be obtained of all druggists.

"Your son is a half back on the Mulligatawny University eleven, is he not, Mr. Hicks?" "He was this morning. I don't expect to see more than a quarter of him back tonight, though."

To invalids, consumptives and dyspeptics. Consider for one moment, and ask yourself the question, why is it that over 200 medical men and the medical press, have given testimonials and endorsed "Malto Peptonized Porter. The answer is; because every medical man after an exhaustive test and trial has found Malto Peptonized Porter the most genuine liquid food, anti dyspeptic and tonic preparation ever produced.

"Here's a letter addressed to 'Amsterblank,' to go 'via Rotterblank,'" said the mail clerk. "Post marked Boston?" Yes." "Send it to Amsterdam via S S. "Rotterdam."

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.,
I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT successfully in a serious case of croup in my family. I consider it a remedy no house should be without.
Cape Island. J. F. CUNNINGHAM.

That string on my finger means "Bring home a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT."

PROFESSIONAL.

CARD!
WILLIAM PUGSLEY,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
OFFICE:—Pugsley Building. Entrance from Canterbury street.

DR. CANBY HATHEWAY
DENTIST,
158 GERMAIN STREET.

DR. CRAWFORD,
L. R. C. P., London, Eng.
Late Clinical Assistant Royal Ophthalmic Hospital, London Eng.
OCULIST,
may be consulted only on diseases of
EYE, EAR and THROAT.
62 Coburg St., St John, N. B.

DR. H. P. TRAVERS,
DENTIST.
OFFICE,
Cor. Princess and Sydney Sts.,
St. John, N. B.

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

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE
ARE NOT a Purgative Medicine. They are a BLOOD BUILDER, a TONIC and RACONSTRUCTOR, as they supply in a condensed form the substances actually needed to enrich the Blood, curing all diseases coming from POOR and WATERY BLOOD, or from VITIATED HUMORS in the BLOOD, and also invigorate and BUILD UP the BLOOD and SYSTEM, when broken down by overwork, mental worry, disease, excesses and indiscretions. They have a SPECIFIC ACTION on the SEXUAL SYSTEM of both men and women, restoring LOST VIGOR and correcting all IRREGULARITIES and SUPPRESSIONS.
EVERY MAN Who finds his mental faculties dull or failing, or his physical powers flagging, should take these PILLS. They will restore his lost energies, both physical and mental.
EVERY WOMAN should take them. They cure all suppressions and irregularities, which inevitably entail sickness when neglected.
YOUNG MEN should take these PILLS. They will cure the results of youthful bad habits, and strengthen the system.
YOUNG WOMEN should take them. These PILLS will make them regular.
For sale by all druggists, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50c. per box), by addressing
THE DR. WILLIAMS' MED. CO. Brockville, Ont.

NOTICE.
THE Firm of WILKINS & SANDS, Painters has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.
R. J. Wilkins will pay all accounts and will collect all debts owing the late firm.
(signed) R. J. WILKINS. G. E. SANDS.
St. John, N. B., Dec. 2nd, 1891.

CITY OF LONDON FIRE INSURANCE CO.
OF LONDON, ENG.
Capital, $10,000,000.
H. CHUBB & CO., GENERAL AGENT
☞ Losses adjusted and paid without reference to England.

North British and Mercantile Insurance Company.
Capital $10,000,000.
70 Prince Wm. street,
D. R. JACK. - - Agent.

PIANOS MENDELSSOHN & EVANS BROS. ORGANS
PIANOS, UNSURPASSED IN Tone, Touch and Durability.
A large Stock to select from. PRICES LOW. GOOD BARGAINS FOR CASH.
A. T. BUSTIN, 38 Dock Street.

J. PICOT, PARIS, SOLE PROPRIETOR.
LESSIVE PHENIX
For all purposes for which Soap is used
CHEAPER BETTER EASIER than any known article for Washing & Cleaning.
For sale by Grocers and Druggists Everywhere.
FACTORY IN MONTREAL.
EVANS AND SONS, SOLE AGENTS.

TO Farmers AND Persons WANTING Express AND SECOND-HAND Waggons
VERY CHEAP.
CALL AT
KELLY & MURPHY.

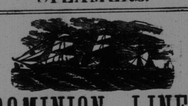
BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

DR LOW'S WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

STEAMSHIP SERVICE
—BETWEEN—
Canada & Great Britain & France.
SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Steamship Service, Canada and Great Britain and France," will be received at the Finance Department, Ottawa, Canada, up to and including Saturday, the ninth day of January next, for the performance of a weekly steamship service, including carriage of mails, between Canada and Great Britain and France, by first-class steamers of not less than 15 knots an hour, the service to be for the term of Ten Years from the 1st April, 1893, or as soon thereafter as possible, and according to terms and conditions, particulars of which may be obtained on application at the office of the High Commissioner for Canada, 17 Victoria Street, London S. W., England, or at the Finance Department, Ottawa, Canada.
Alternative tenders are asked for services with steamers to make an average speed from port to port either of not less than 19 knots an hour, or of not less than 20 knots an hour.
J. M. COURTNEY,
Deputy Minister of Finance.
Finance Department,
Ottawa, Canada, 17th Nov., 1891.

A. G. BOWES & CO.
wish to inform their friends and the public generally that they are prepared to attend to all work in
Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Steam Heating, Hot Water, or Hot Air Heating.
Ranges fitted with Hot Water Connections; Stoves Fitted Up; Stoves Taken Down, Removed, Repaired, or Stored on our premises.
CLIMAX RANGES
and Repairs in Stock.
☞ All work in the Plumbing line personally attended to by MR. CODNER.
REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.
LOW PRICES.
A. G. BOWES. H. CODNER
Telephone 192.
1 Canterbury St., St. John, N. B.

STEAMERS.



DOMINION LINE.
ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS
—BETWEEN—
LIVERPOOL AND PORTLAND
1891. WINTER SAILINGS. 1892.

Steamers.	Tons.	Leave Liverpool.	Leave Portland.
OREGON,	3,872	Nov. 12	Dec. 3
SARNIA,	3,694	" 26	" 15
LABRADOR,	6,000	Dec. 10	" 29
OREGON,	3,872	" 24	Jan. 12
SARNIA,	3,694	Jan 7	" 26
LABRADOR,	6,000	" 21	Feb. 9
OREGON,	3,872	Feb 4	" 23
SARNIA,	3,694	" 18	Mar. 8
LABRADOR,	6,000	Mar 3	" 22
OREGON,	3,872	" 17	April 5
SARNIA,	3,694	" 31	" 19

These Steamers are all double engined, full powered, built in water-tight compartments, have Midship Saloons and Staterooms, and are furnished and with every requisite for making the passage across the Atlantic both safe and agreeable. Their State-Rooms are all on the spar decks, thus insuring the greatest of all luxuries at sea, viz., perfect ventilation and light.
The Steamers will be despatched from Portland about 1 o'clock p. m., or as soon as possible after arrival of the Grand Trunk Railway Train, due at noon.
Tickets, State Rooms and full information concerning the Steamers, Passage Rates, etc., furnished on application.
SCHOFIELD & CO., L'td.
Agents at St. John.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.
Winter Arrangement.
TWO TRIPS A WEEK
FOR BOSTON.

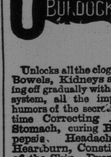
Commencing November 2d, the steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport Portland and Boston every MONDAY, and THURSDAY Mornings at 7.30 Standard.
Returning will leave Boston, same days at 5.30 p. m., and Portland at 5 p. m., for Eastport and St. John.
Connections at Eastport with Steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.
Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.
C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

WINTER SAILINGS.
BAY OF FUNDY S. S. CO.
(LIMITED).
S. S. "CITY OF MONTICELLO"
ROBERT FLEMMING, Com.,
WILL, on and after MONDAY, the 2nd day of November, sail from the Company's Pier, Reed's Point, St. John, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY at 7.30 a. m. local time, for Digby and Annapolis, returning same days sailing from Annapolis upon arrival of the morning Express from Halifax, calling at Digby.
These sailings will continue until further notice.
HOWARD D. TROOP,
President.

B. LAURANCES'
SPECTACLES
are the finest in the world and recommended by all the leading Oculists as being the most perfect aids to vision known.
A full line kept and perfect vision guaranteed by
JOSHUA STARK,
WATCHMAKER,
31 Union Street, St. John.

A Healthful and Pleasant Summer Drink.
CONCENTRATED LEMONADE,
Orange, Raspberry and Pineapple.
This Syrup is guaranteed to contain no Tartaric or other Injurious Acids.
—FOR SALE BY—
GEO. ROBERTSON & CO.,
50 KING STREET.
N. B.—This Syrup is pure and can be given to children and delicate persons.
G. R. & Co.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

Telephone Subscribers
PLEASE ADD TO YOUR DIRECTORIES:
531 Brown D. Harness Manufacturer Charlotte.
574 Barnes & Murray Retail Dry Goods Charlotte.
572 A Colwell J. H. Hack and Livery Stable Main Indiantown.
575 Commercial Exchange Pugsley Building Princess.
571 Hooper S. Residence Union St.
543 Mowatt Jas. Residence King East.
543 Tiffon E. Residence " "
573 Wilson Dr. S. F. Office and Residence Douglas Avenue.
A. W. McMACKIN,
Local Manager.

Canadian Express Co.
General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers.
Forward Merchandise, Money and packages of every description; collect notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe.
Special Messengers daily (Sunday excepted) over the Grand Trunk, Quebec and Lake St. John, Quebec Central, Canada Atlantic, Montreal and Sorel, Napanee, Tamworth and Quebec Central Ontario and Consolidated Midland