The Daily Tribune.

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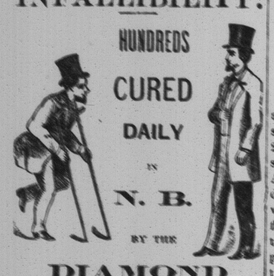
INFALLIBILITY.



DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE!

Effectually cured 100 of our St. John citizens from that fearful malady.

RHEUMATISM!

This statement is substantially a FACT based upon evidence in the possession of the agent, in the shape of testimonials obtainable 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 all sought for by them who never troubled with Rheumatism, and in this way came to the notice of physicians generally, and brought their favorable expression, and its acknowledged value as a Rheumatic Remedy the demand for it became so frequent and urgent as to oblige the proprietors to increase their facilities for its manufacture. Its reputation rapidly extended, and soon orders, in lots 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 effort—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 the same found so difficult even to relieve. We feel a pride, therefore, in recommending it to 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 throughout 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 GUT RIE & MEVENOR'S

may 18 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 money, to fifty per cent, on the original cost.

SPENCE BROS.
New Brunswick File Works,
138 Union street, St. John, N. B.
aug22

M. F. ALLAN,

MILLINERY,

Dress and Mantle Making,

No. 18 Charlotte Street,

Nearly opp site

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.
aug1—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 all NEATNESS in the best style. Call and see Specimens.

BARNES & CO.,
nov 22 98 Prince Wm. street.

The Explosion in London—Confusion and Destruction at Regent's Park—The Shock Felt Twenty-five Miles off—North Bridge Blown a Hundred Feet in the Air—Incidents Connected with the Event.

LONDON, Oct. 3.

Yesterday morning, rather more than an hour before sunrise, I was suddenly struck with the idea that half a dozen 200-pound Parrot guns had been fired, at short range, into my bedroom window. A moment before I had been asleep, dreaming of some indifferent matter. I was now standing in the middle of the floor; there was a ruddy glare of light in the room, and the echo of a tearing, stupendous roar in my ears. One side of the house, it appeared to me, was blown away; and I was puzzled a few moments later to find it safe in its place. But a pane of plate glass about three feet square had abruptly ceased to exist. The view from the window was simple but impressive. A mighty column of fire had sprung at an apparent distance of a quarter of a mile. It kindled a heavy cloud over head dull red, was dimly reflected from the roofs of houses far and near, and sullenly and slowly sank earthward again. There was a distant dropping noise, as of timbers or other heavy bodies falling to the ground. Again, a fiery glow lifted and subsided beyond the dark mass of intervening houses, like a panting breath; but in a few moments this also died away. The morning was as dark and silent as it had been two minutes before; more dark and silent, it seemed; and, though I listened fully ten minutes, I heard no sound. Yet who but the dead could have slept through such a shock? Had the whole city been stricken speechless by an unutterable catastrophe? I almost longed to hear uplifted a fearful universal wail of horror and despair, to be assured that men and women were at least alive around me, and conscious, as I, that a great calamity had happened. The complete stillness had a most ghastly effect.

The shock was heard and felt at Gravesend, 25 miles away. Windows were broken three miles off, and within a radius of half a mile scarce a pane was spared. Nearer still the entire casement was wiped clean away; the door driven in from its hinges or split from top to bottom; the roof unslated and crushed in; the thick wall rent apart; the plaster sunken from the ceiling; the partition of room from room broken through; the steel iron rail torn from its fastenings in the garden walls and overthrown; blinds, shutters, glass, doors, furniture, heaped together on the floor. In one instant of time, and by the simple concussion of air only, full fifty handsome houses were made uninhabitable wrecks, and a thousand more defaced and shattered to a more or less degree. In that instant, what a throb of dismay, bewilderment and grisly apprehension swept through thousands of hearts! Through each of those shattered casements sudden death had thrust his ugly head, and though he might not work his will, had left an unpleasant savor of his presence. Each man, perchance, thought the calamity all his own, and realized only by degrees that it was universal.

A mystery enshrouds the matter, inasmuch as everybody on board the exploding boat was in the next world before the sound which accompanied their departure from this had waked up London. A spark from the funnel of the tug-boat, perhaps; perhaps a tobacco-pipe, lighted in an evil hour—at all events, the thing was done, and chaos broke suddenly loose under the guise of a gunpowder explosion.

It occurred just as the boat was passing underneath the North Bridge—a structure of enormous strength, buttressed by iron pillars nearly three feet in diameter. The bridge—cut cleanly off from its foundations on either bank—leaped a hundred feet heavenward, and descended in the form of brick-dust, chips of wood, and twisted fragments of iron. Somewhere beneath that pile of rubbish still repose the body of the steersman and captain of the craft. The mud at the bottom of the canal, and the massive stone edging of its embankment, were cast upon the road, 40 feet above. A piece of the boat's keel described an arc through the air, and descending upon the roof of a house three hundred yards away, passed through every story to the cellar, where it found a resting-place in the wood-box. A small, solidly built Lodge, occupied by one of the Park-keepers and his family, stood close by the bridge. The canal side of it was cut away, but no one was seriously hurt. The son and heir of that family must be a good sleeper, for, as he affirms, he did not hear any noise; but happened to wake up about 5 o'clock, and was annoyed to find the outer wall of his bedroom missing. But a stranger case—and there generally is such a one connected with incidents of this description—was that of Mr. Tosh. This gentleman, it appears, was chosen out of all mankind to be watchman on the North Bridge on the fatal night. He took up his position there late in the evening, with some eight hours of very dull work before him. He was to be relieved at 5 o'clock, and the explosion was due at ten minutes before that hour. Had Tosh been aware of this, no doubt he would have found his eight hours a very short watch indeed—the shortest of his life. But Tosh's weary mind looked forward to nothing but 5 o'clock and bed; as to ten minutes to five, that was nothing to him one way or the other.

Four o'clock struck; the fatal canal-boat, with its five tons of gunpowder and three barrels of petroleum, was creeping through the most populous part of London on its way to Tosh. Had it exploded then it would have killed three thousand people, and opened a larger square in the great city than the wealthiest Baron Grant could afford to present his fellow-burghers with. But no! it was bound for Tosh—must have him—Tosh before all London! Had not Tosh been born and grown for this especial hour? and was not the boat built, the gunpowder made, the petroleum drawn and barrelled, with an eye to him alone? Had not three men volunteered to sacrifice their lives in the act of bringing his fate upon him? and was not he pacing up and down his bridge, the right man in the right place? But therefore, for Tosh. At half past four Tosh felt chilly; a passing shower spattered down, and he entered his watch box to escape it. Twenty minutes more, and that comfortable, compact little watch-box will be aloft in mid-air, high above the tallest houses in London. Will Tosh be in it? He stands leaning wearily back, his arms folded, his eyes looking along the canal, whose smooth black surface is dimpled with rain-drops. The canal comes on in a straight line for more than a mile, passing under the two bridges by the way. As Tosh looks, he fancies that he discerns, at the further extremity of its dark length, a faint spark of light. It is the lantern of the steam tug, approaching with the canal boat in tow.

Tosh is neither surprised nor alarmed. He does not blanch and tremble, and scream with terror; does not even set his teeth and resolve to demean himself as a brave man should. A violent death may be but a dozen minutes off, yet Tosh stands as indifferent, as idle, as s eepy as though fifty years remained for him to prepare in. He has seen the same tug pass innumerable times before—yes, and with the identical canal-boats in tow. It is nothing to him Yet some lazy impulse brings him out of his box: he crosses the breadth of the bridge and leans over the parapet, making a bet with himself, perhaps, as to how long the tug, with its convoy, will take in reaching the bridge. How long will it be? Tosh lazily pulls out his watch and looks at it. Seventeen minutes to six. Six minutes, as he calculates, must pass before that distant spark of light reaches him. Ah, Tosh. That spark, slowly enlarging as you gaze upon it, is the eye of destiny! Does its light strike no chill prophetic horror through your heart? Not a bit. Tosh taps his foot idly on the massive bridge; how strong it is—permanent as the earth itself. An earthquake would scarcely shake it. And the canal—it seems to have lain there, in its stone-bordered channel, ever since time began; doubtless it will continue, as quiet and unchanged, ages after Tosh has, in due season, been gathered to his fathers. These trees along the banks, which have already grown to so goodly a size, will be hale as tall again, and five times as big of girth; and still the old canal will glisten beneath them, and perhaps reflect the face of some future Tosh, peering, like his progenitor, over the ancient parapet of the bridge. Here Mr. Tosh yawns audibly. Is that your last yawn, Tosh? Truly, though, life is a very stupid affair—has not half so much variety as it might have. Everything goes on the same from day to day. A little excitement—novelty—would freshen one up wonderfully. Tosh has had ill-luck; has not seen so much as a fight for a month past. And this last night, it seems to Tosh, has been the dullest, the most uneventful, of any he can remember. There has not been a sound—an incident. He would do better to take a position as captain of one of these canal boats. By the way, Tosh, what time is it? Only fourteen and a half minutes to five? How lazily these minutes pass, to be sure! And you will be a fool, Tosh, in your calculation; the tug will not be here for half hour and a half minutes, you may rely upon it. You have lost that pint of beer you wagered with yourself just now. What bad luck you have Tosh? Suddenly, and without the smallest premonition, Tosh puts up his watch, buttons his coat over it, puts his hands in his pockets, and walks rapidly away. He leaves the bridge, gains the mainland, and hastens with sharp steps along the footway. He passes the convoy of boats, and fancies, but cannot be sure, that there is a slight disturbance—a nervous moving hither and thither of two or three dark figures—on board the last but one of the canal boats. Is anything amiss? or are the men only larking? Two minutes more, and all London hears the upshot of that "lark."

But Tosh escaped. Why, neither he nor any one else will ever know. It was the reasonless, inexplicable whim of a moment; something as trifling, doubtless, as a touch of pettishness at the miserriage of his wager, followed by a sudden resolve to "make it up" by taking ten minutes' grace and going to call his successor, instead of waiting to be regularly relieved. That odd ten minutes probably did not seem of much account to Tosh, one way or the other—at the time!

The actual effects of the gunpowder were confined to the bridge and the boat; the rest of the damage was occasioned merely by the upward rush and concussion of the atmosphere. The trees in the neighborhood were completely stripped of leaves and bark, and three or four were wrenched off and thrown away. As I looked at them in the rain the next morning, they seemed to have been dead for years. As for the houses which faced the scene of the catastrophe, they presented a fantastic spectacle of ruin. The entire facades were crushed in, as though by the blows of a gigantic club. Their appearance somewhat resembled that which would have been brought about by a bombardment or an earthquake; yet it was different from both. It was a strange revelation of the boundless power latent in our viewless and apparently impalpable atmosphere. The top courses of a brick wall, a foot in thickness, were shaken off. A brass door plate was twisted from its screws. A piece was blown out of a wooden door, two inches thick, and carried up stairs. Over the entrance of one of the handsomest of the houses, and that which suffered most, was inscribed in gold letters the word "Salve." The unfortunate proprietor was unknowingly extending a welcome to destruction. Some distance off, on a side street, was a shop which was very badly shattered. Its sign read ironically as follows: "Furniture made and mended. Repairs of all kinds neatly and promptly executed."

There is a strange fascination connected with all exhibitions of superhuman, uncontrollable force; the crowd which thronged everywhere was a witness of it. On the first day, it was mostly composed of roughs, who seemed to have been attracted from their lairs by the breaking loose of something congenial to their natures. They were, in general, anything but compassionate or sympathetic. They grinned at the smashed windows, and then turned to grin at one another, and pass a joke. "Say, 'arry!" roared one fellow, across the crowd, "don't we wish we was glaziers?" At this there was a great laugh. Indeed, the glaziers had a thriving time of it; an army of them collected from all parts of London, and every house for a mile round had one or more sitting on its window-sills, busy with hammer and putty. Furniture movers were likewise in requisition, so many houses being temporarily uninhabitable; they permeated the rooms and hallways, and their vans stood without, in the street. The gutters were filled with broken glass, plaster, and other rubbish. Policemen were stationed here and there to hold the crowd in check and keep them out of certain streets. One humorous incident occurring immediately after the explosion, deserves mentioning. The commander of the barracks in the neighborhood conceived the uproar to have been the work of the Fenians, and within fifteen minutes he had his regiment on the ground. But the Fenians were not there, and thus escaped annihilation, for once.

The next day was clear and fine; the roughs had retired, but it seemed as if Rotten Row had been transferred to Albert and Park Roads. There was a double line of aristocratic carriages constantly moving up and down, while the sidewalks were packed thick with a shifting mass of eager sight-seers. Never before, probably had these streets appeared so gay. Moreover, everybody was so good-natured and cheerful about their commiseration, that a cynic might have almost fancied that they were enjoying themselves. Nay, the objects themselves of commiseration seemed to take a sober and guarded kind of pleasure in the matter. They peeped furtively out from behind smashed windows and shattered doors, with that secret, dignified satisfaction which sometimes attends misfortune. I saw but one individual in tears, and that was a poor Irish woman in a back street, who, so far as I could discover, had sustained no damage whatever.

It was on this day that the relic-mania made its appearance, and there is no telling where it may end A chip from a broken door, a section of iron railing, a dislodged brick, a bit of venetian blind, a lump of mud from the canal, even a piece of broken glass, suddenly arose in value in a manner to put the money market to the blush. People went about nibbling, picking, purloining. It is a curious superstition, but no doubt may have something very profound at the bottom of it.

"Did you have a window broken?" will be for a time the fashionable inquiry in London, and people will rank according to their answer. We may expect also to hear of "explosion neckties," "gunpowder bonnets," "canal-boat bustles," and "petroleum hair restorers." It is strange how the world digests and utilizes its misfortunes into amusement. It is easy to make the world laugh, but it will not weep for the best of us.

JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

GENUINE Havana Cigars and Good Smoking Tobacco, at

oct28 HANINGTON BROS.

IMPROVED FLORENCE Sewing Machine.

PRICES REDUCED.

DURING the last two years, great improvements have been made in this Machine, and it now, more than ever before, challenges comparison for light and quiet running, ease of management, capacity for doing every kind of work required of a Sewing Machine, convenience of arrangement and elegance of style. We assure every lady, needing a machine, that she can better afford to buy a new Florence, even at the old high price, than to take any other Machine for her daily work, as a gift. And in saying this, we intend no disparagement to other machines; had the Florence never been invented, they would have been public blessings. It is only in comparison with the simple and effective Florence that they lose their value.

HALE & HANINGTON,
75 Prince Wm. Street,
St. John, N. B.
Agents for New Brunswick, P. E. Island and Nova Scotia.
oct28 1w

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,
Opposite Trinity Church.
oct24

Ayershire Rose.

Lasting ex. schr Iris.

100 BBLS of the above Brand Superior Extra Flour.
oct24 GEO. MORRISON, JR

Flour. Flour.

500 BBLS. HOWLANDS;
200 bbls Tea Rose.
200 bbls Perfection Extra. Now landing.
GEO. S. DeFOREST,
oct 24 11 South Wharf.

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 would secure equitable taxation, in reference to income as property for local purposes, will be received at the Office of the Provincial Secretary, up to 1st January next.

$20 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

51 KING STREET.

S. S. SEAL SACQUES;
S. S. SEAL MUFFS,
S. S. SEAL COLLARS.

DARK MINK SETS:
Collars, Muffs and Caps:
Good Fitch Sets,
River Sable Sets.
Gentlemens' Fur Caps, in Seal, Otter, Beaver Lasoreni Seal, Natria. Leaning new shapes.
D. MAGEE & CO.,
oct25 Hat and Fur Store.

Apples. Apples.

25 BBLS. APPLES, different kinds, on consignment.
oct23 R. E. PUDDINGTON & CO.

PORK AND BEANS.

LANDING ex schr Annie B—20 bbls good Heavy Mess Pork.
In store—20 bbls superior white Beans.
GEO. MORRISON, Jr.,
oct21 12 and 13 South Wharf.

ENGLISH CONGOU TEA: American Oolong Tea, in wholesale pkgs., cheaper than ever.
oct23 GEO. ROBERTSON.

LADIES'

Silk Ties!

all the

NEWEST SHADES.

AT

W. C. BLACK'S.

Main Street, Portland.
oct23

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 d w 1m tel nws d w 1m Agent.

Professional Card.

THE undersigned having entered into Co-partnership as Attorneys-at-Law, under the name of

BURTS & GREGORY,

the business of the firm will be conducted in the office at present occupied by E. R. Gregory, Wigging' building, No. 11 Princess street, St. John, N. B.

Dated 30th July, A. D. 1874.

W. R. M. BURTS,
E. R. GREGORY.
july31 tf

TO SMOKERS.

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 Cuban 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.

oct.16 d3m JOHN O'BRIEN.

NEW

SEWING MACHINES,

New Makes! New Styles!!

JUST received from the R. M. Wanzer Manufacturing Company an assortment of their new style Sewing Machines.

Wanzer F.—A superior Family machine, without cams or cogs, and nearly noiseless. A first class Machine.

Wanzer D.—For Clothers or Tailors' use—make a perfect stitch on every material, light or heavy.

Wanzer E.—With rolling pressure, foot and wheel feed, for leather work.

Wanzer A.—The best Machine in the market at the price, worked by hand or foot.

Also—in store:

Singer Family and Manufacturing Machines, Howe—American made; A. B. C. Wheeler & Wilson—Cones, Lockman and Webster.

All machines repaired at short notice.

A full assortment of M. Domorest's Patterns.

C. H. HALL,
oct29 58 Germain street.

NEW

Boot and Shoe Store!

Railway Crossing, Mill Street.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has opened at the above place a first class

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

With a well selected stock, comprising all the different varieties of Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Children's

Boots, Shoes and Slippers,

Which will be sold at the very lowest rates for cash.

oct 12 P. COUGHLAN,
Railway Crossing, Mill st.

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 Rim, 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 Springs; 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

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

WE, the undersigned, having entered into a Co-Partnership, for the purpose of carrying on a Wholesale and Retail Grocery and General Provision business, at No. 99 Union street (Crosby's Corner), we shall always keep a large Stock on hand, from which to select at prices and terms to suit all. Solicit ng the patronage of the public and our friends in general.

We are yours, respectfully,

ARMSTRONG & McPHERSON.

o ct2—1md

MOLASSES — Cienfuegos and Trinidad, at lowest market rates.

GEO. ROBERTSON,
oct29 6 Water street.

Apples

10 BBLS Good Table Apples.
10 bbls Good Cooking Apples,
For sale cheap at
oct21 ARMSTRONG & McPHERSON'S.

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 your respectfully,

oct 1 d3m SWEENY & STAFFORD.

Real Havana Cigars.

13,000 LA Modiste Cigars:
50 Q La Cuna Imperia Cigars. Very good and for sale low by
ANDREW J. ARMSTRONG,
oct27 95 Charlotte street.

Cranberries. Cranberries.

JUST Received—5 bbls very choice Cranberries. For sale by
oct21 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.

Wedding and Visiting Cards

ENGRAVED AND PRINTED

In First-Class Style,

and on the

MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

R. H. GREEN,
Engraver,
79 Germain street.

N. B.—Stencil Cutting of every description done in first-rate style. d oct47

NEW STORE.

ARMSTRONG & McPHERSON,

99 UNION STREET.

ARE now receiving a choice assortment of Teas, Sugars, Coffees, Spices, Fruits, etc., etc., suitable for the season.

All warranted fresh and good.

Also—5 bbls Cranberries, choice.

oct6 99 UNION 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).

C. E. L. JARVIS,
aug18 tf General Agent.

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 20

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,

ly28 ST. JOHN, N. B.

TOBACCO. 400 boxes and cadies in bond or D. F. Fancy brands—Lion, Gunpowder, Bright 5's, 8's, 10's and 12's. In store before advance.
oct9 GEO. ROBERTSON.

Hyacinths, Tulips, etc.

G. F. EVERETT & CO.

HAVE great pleasure in announcing that they have received an unusual large supply of own, 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,
oct29 2w Assignee.

White Pigeon, Reindeer, etc.

Landing ex schr White Star, Glendon, etc.

200 BBLS Flour, Reindeer;
200 do Tongate Extra.
200 do White Pigeon.
GEO. MORRISON, JR.,
oct24 12 and 3 South Wharf.

SWEENY & STAFFORD,

Importers and dealers in

FOREIGN WINES, LIQUORS

CIGARS, TOBACCO

Groceries, Provisions, etc., etc.

4 SOUTH WHARF,

JAMES SWEENY, JOHN M. STAFFORD } St. John, N. B.
oct1 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 Str et, St. John.

POOLE OF ST. JOHN. CUSTOM TAILORING. POOLE OF ST. JOHN.

J. EDGECOMBE & CO.,

PRACTICAL TAILORS,

Cor. Waterloo and Peters Sts.,

Have their

FALL STOCK OF CLOTHS.

In all the colors, in BEAVER, PILOT, WHITNEYS, Bannock Burn Tweeds, West of England Tweeds and Canadian Tweeds, suitable for the present season.

N. B.—A varied assortment of Ready-made Clothing, suitable for the coming season. Also, Gents' Undergarments at all prices.
oct29

Buctouche Oats.

1500 BUSHELS

BUCTOUCHE OATS!!

On Consignment.

Will be sold low to close.

W. A. SPENCE,
oct29 d w. York Point Slip.

PHŒNIX SAFE WORKS

Burglar-Proof Safes,

FIRE-PROOF SAFES,

Damp-Proof Safes.

EVERY SAFE WARRANTED.

F. ROBERTS, Proprietor,
oct13 14 DUKE STREET.

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 d3m.

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,
oct26 4 South Wharf.