MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

PROFESSIONAL.

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.

GERARD G. RUEL,
(LL. B. Harvard, 1889.)
Barrister, &c.,
8 Pugsley's Buil'g, St. John, N. B.
Telephonic Communication.

Thomas R. Jones,
Palmer's Building.
GENERAL Commission and Financial Agent Real estate, bought, sold, leased and exchanged. Mortgages negotiated, money loaned or borrowed on safe security, either real or personal Bonds and stocks bought and sold.

DR. H. C. WETMORE,
DENTIST,
58 SYDNEY STREET.

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.
21 Canterbury St., St. John, N. B.,

ST. JOHN DYE WORKS
IS THE PLACE TO GET
Ladies' and Gents' Wear Cleaned or Dyed and Pressed.
C. E. BRACKETT, - 86 Princess St.

A VALUABLE REMEDY.
DOCTOR CHALYBEATE BLOOD & NERVE TONIC BAKER
FOR WEAKNESS FROM WHATEVER CAUSE.
WM. B. McVEY, Chemist,
185 UNION STREET.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE
ARE NOT a Purgative Medicine. They are a BLOOD BUILDER, TONIC and RECONSTRUCTOR, at the 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, 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.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, now to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a number who now earn from $3000 to $5000 yearly. ALL WHO WORK AND MOLLIE, Full particulars FREE. Address, GEORGE E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

WEAK MEN
FREE BOOK OF HOME TREATMENT
EXPLAINING SEXUAL NERVOUS DEBILITY
FOR A LIMITED TIME FREE
COPYRIGHTED 1890
VIGOR AND STRENGTH.
For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Man testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Book explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address.
ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

WEAK MEN
FREE BOOK OF HOME TREATMENT
EXPLAINING SEXUAL NERVOUS DEBILITY
FOR A LIMITED TIME.
COPYRIGHTED 1890

Cures in 1 to 5 Days. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mfd only by The Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. U. S. A. Trade Mark. STOP. Sold by all Druggists.

COAL.

C-O-A-L
Landing ex "BESSIE," 300 TONS OLD MINES SYDNEY.
To arrive per "E. WALSH," 200 TONS ACADIA PICTOU.
Per "OTTOMAN," 400 TONS BEST SCOTCH HOUSE COAL. (Equal to Ell.)
Per "ENERGY," "GALATEA" and others, 800 TONS LEHIGH COAL. All sizes.
PRICES LOW.
TELEPHONE 329.
MORRISON & LAWLOR,
Corner Union and Smyth Streets.

SYDNEY : COAL.
To arrive ex BESSIE PARKER, the best
OLD MINES SYDNEY COAL,
PRICE THE LOWEST.
R. P. & W. F. STARR.

TO ARRIVE
from Cape Breton per Arbutus,
600 TONS
"Old Mines" Sydney Coal.
Warranted genuine, fresh mined and double screened.
Orders now booked at a very low rate.
N. B.—My customers may depend upon receiving coal free from slack, as all fine shall be sent to yard and screened.
R. B. HUMPHREY,
Office 29 Smythe Street.
Hard Coal, Free Burning and also Hard White Ash Lehigh in various sizes to arrive from New York; orders for which will now be booked at very low rates.

GLACE BAY COAL.
Now landing ex schr "Eva Maud"
460 TONS GLACE BAY COAL.
PRICE LOW. FOR SALE BY
R. P. McGIVEREN, No. 9. North Wharf.

TELEPHONE 114. COAL. TELEPHONE 114.
Soft Coal Landing.
ex "Pioneer" at Lovett's Slip,
160 Tons GOWRIE COAL.
For sale at lowest rates by
W. L. BUSBY,
81, 83 and 85 Water St.
500 TONS HARD COAL hourly expected to arrive, in all sizes.

MAKE YOUR 'WANTS' KNOWN.
Do you want Agents?
Do you want a Situation?
Do you want to Buy Anything?
Do you want Boarders or Lodgers?
Have you Lost or Found Anything?
Do you want any "Help," Male or Female?
Do you want Pupils? Do you want a Partner?
Do you want Servants, Clerks, or Mechanics?
Do you want to Rent a Room, House or Store?
Do you want to Buy or Sell a Horse, Wagon or any Kind of a Vehicle?
Do you want to Rent or Sell your House, Office, Store, Lot or Farm?
Do you want to Sell your Good-will and Fixtures?
Have you Second-hand Goods of any Kind that you wish to Sell or Exchange?
If You Want Anything,
ADVERTISE IN
THE EVENING GAZETTE,
Largest City Circulation
Lowest Rates.
10 CENTS A DAY,
50 CENTS A WEEK.
It will pay you to Advertise in the GAZETTE, everybody will see it.

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.

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.

Strong little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Ross, Toledo, Ohio. See out. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from 50c to $5 an hour. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure nothing among them. NEW and wonderful. Pay absolutely sure. Write for full particulars, free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine.

10 MINUTES TO 12

BY. M. G. McCLELLAND,

Author of "A SELF-MADE MAN," "OBLIVION," ETC.

SYNOPSIS.

Dr. Royal, an invalid is in the train en route to Virginia. He has been broken up in a recent railway accident, and is going to his people, explains the conductor. At one of the stations a dairing man jumps his horse from the ferry boat to the shore to catch the train. He succeeds and sends himself near Dr. Royal, who grows weak and is attended by this energetic young man and announces his name as Dr. Hart Royal. The discovery of his patient's identity in name with his own strikes him as peculiar, but he insists upon taking charge of the sick man, who he remove to a hotel at the next station. The patient says he must go on. He is to be married at 12 o'clock next day.

He tells the story of his impending marriage to his cousin Phyllis. The hour is arranged by the will. He asks his physician if he cannot help him. The physician resolves his patient shall marry the lady by proxy and he will be the proxy. The idea is approved by the patient and the proxy starts. The train goes very slowly and there is little time to spare. A buggy is waiting at the station for him, and a gentlemanly lad, the hostlanders call Spotswood, starts with him for his destination and assures him "We'll make it."

They arrive at the church, in time and as though in a dream Dr. Royal goes through the marriage ceremony with a young lady in a lace draped dress. After the ceremony, as the friends of the bride who think he is the real Dr. Royal approach to offer congratulations he looks at his watch and finds it is just ten minutes to twelve.

On their return trip he finds that the bride is blind. She is on the instant invested with a sacredness greater than enveloped her as the possession of another confided to his honor. He kisses her hands softly, reverently, as a man might touch the sleeping form of his little child.

They are accompanied by Mrs. Hart a relative. He tells the ladies the story of the sick man. Mrs. Hart, learning he is a Royal becomes interested, he must be a relative. She wonders if he can be the son of Philip Royal, who went east, and if Pauline Hart, who was a relative of her husband's. She sees the parents of the Dr. Royal who acted as "proxy" in the marriage. They reach the hotel and the patient has died at 10 minutes to 12.

He tries to think the matter over and confides in Mrs. Hart. They decide to keep the matter from the knowledge of Phyllis, the restoration of whom at soon expected, may be endangered by any emotion or excitement.

He tells Mrs. Hart he has consulted legal advice and that the marriage will himself is absolutely good, although he thought he was only a proxy, and begins to the other contracting party, not know it. Royal's distractions are maddening. Phyllis asks that her husband's face shall be the first she shall look upon when her sight is restored. The operation is a success and her eyes are still bandaged.

[CONTINUED.]

Royal's plans for departure had been made and announced, but he lingered for a day or two, treating his resolution, and anxious likewise for a little rest before more happenings should come.

"You had better go and be done with it," Mrs. Hart insisted. "You can't tell her yet, because she's a woman and will certainly weep when told, and tears at this juncture would be ruinous. You'll be obliged to come back in a couple of months to meet the executors, and then you can make a clean break all around."

Even Phyllis was sensible about it,—a great deal too sensible, Royal thought. He would have liked to see her manifest more desire to keep him with her. In his rapidly-growing absorption in his new emotion he neglected to allow for the girl's heart was too full of the gloria in excelsis over her own deliverance to admit of much fretting over trifles. But, then, when did an absence of months from the side of the beloved ever appear a trifle in the eyes of a man in love? To Royal's thinking, the women—but particularly Phyllis—displayed a callousness that was indecent. Love, as well as amour-propre, was wounded, and he felt sore, resentful, and very low in his mind.

"Do you think she'll ever forgive me?" he gloomily inquired of Mrs. Hart on the eve of his departure. "I don't see how she can, myself. It seems such a horrid job to have put up on a woman! It didn't look that way at the time, to me, or to John Royal either,—that I'll swear. It looks tremendously different now from what it did then."

Which is not to be wondered at, considering that love had provided him with the capacity for another point of view. Mrs. Hart turned her head away and laughed in secret places. She saw how it was with him, and gloated over it. The solution of the difficulty would come in the natural and soul-satisfying way dear to the heart of a woman who healthily loved romance.

"There is no reason under heaven why she shouldn't forgive you," she responded, cheeringly. "You did a crazy, witless thing, but you did it with good intentions and entangled yourself as badly an you did her. And you are certainly doing your utmost to redeem your foolishness. Don't be disheartened. When Phyllis shall have gotten over the shock of your change of identity, things will adjust themselves and she'll adopt you. Come back when the friction of her hope is fresh on her, and you'll find her in too-softened and thankful a mood to admit of harsh judgment."

Royal gravely regarded her.

"After all," he observed, speculatively, "a live dog is better than a dead lion."

"If you like to put it in that way," she laughed. "To me it sounds unflattering; and I do not admit the inference."

Then they spoke of other matters.

The light in the parlor was subdued, for the shades were lowered. It was irksome to Phyllis to be confined to one room, and troublesome to other people to run about and lower shades, so Mrs. Hart had kept the whole house darkened, and groped and stumbled about herself with the greatest amiability, compelling her servants and guests to do the same. Sometimes, however, when Phyllis was not in the room, she would pull up a shade and let in a flood of light, to convince herself, she said, that she was only by choice an owl. She uncovered a window now, and stood beside it, talking to Royal.

Neither of them had noticed that Phyllis had entered the room: she knew her way about perfectly, and was seldom awkward or unfortunate. The first intimation they had of her presence was a low, delighted laugh. They started and turned, to find her in the full light of the window, shading her uncovered eyes with her arched hands, from one of which dangled the bandage.

Mrs. Hart jerked down the shade with a quick exclamation at her rashness, and Royal caught the silk from her hand and replaced it over her eyes. She submitted, laughing softly all the while, and paying not the faintest heed to their reproaches.

"I have seen! I have seen!" she kept murmuring, with exulation.

After a moment or two she said in a different voice,—

"How changed you are, John! Quite like a different man. I never should have known you in the world."

CHAPTER XI.

For miles out from a thriving city of the West a wagon-track leads into the mountains; not into the heart of the adjacent mining-district, for there the plethora of ore is great enough to require speedier methods of disgorgement than can be furnished by mule-teams, but back into the wilderness of the range which rise crest on crest, summit above summit, and melt and blend in the violets and purples of illimitable distance. The road, little used in later years for heavy traffic, has become scarcely more than an old trail, but affords a pleasant, if circuitous, route to some of the isolated mining-camps hidden away in the canons.

The city lies in a gulch, which it has out grown, and from which it has thrust itself upwards into the valley into which the gulch opens, growing naturally, as a crustacean grows, and splitting and casting its shell. It is a fair city to look upon, with long straight streets and wide boulevards planted with cottonwoods and other shade-trees and bordered by beautiful homes in which are garnered love, hope, enterprise, and, frequently, unusual culture. Back of the city rise the mountains of the main range, holding treasures of gold under exteriors made rugged by rock und chasm and sombre with the gloom of primeval forests of pine and fir.

Royal returning from a mining-camp whither he had been summoned to mitigate the results of a misunderstanding which had ended tumultuously, rode quietly along the old trail, letting his horse regulate the pace. He was tired, and a trifle depressed, for there had been no letter from the East for many days, and he felt anxious,—quite without reason, he continually assured himself, for the last report had been favorable; but the emotions are mutinous subjects: so he kept on feeling anxious, in defiance both of reason and of reiteration.

As they came out on a plateau above the city, Royal pulled up his horse and sat gazing down upon it and letting his thought absorb the beauty of the scene and revel in its promise. He was, comparatively, a new-comer to the place, his residence only covered a period of seven or eight years, but he took pride in it, gloried in its enterprise, its wealth, its energy and progress. The story of its birth and growth was of interest to him, and he used frequently to entrap that embodiment of legends, the "oldest inhabitant," into spinning long yarns of the days when the town was but a handful of rough mining-shanties and drew their supplies from Nature's storehouse round about, or went lacking; and of those earlier days when all had been unbroken solitude, the haunt of elk and bear and lesser wild creatures, until two miners, working northward, lured by tales of diggings of fabulous richness in the Kootanie country, had camped in the gulch one night, and there decided that their supply of food was too short to admit of their going farther.

The circumstance which at the time appeared to defeat all their calculations eventually developed into the very keystone of their fortunes, for the men, in despair of getting away, fell to digging where they were, and stuck at it pluckily, working away with more hope and luck than knowledge. The goddess of chance justified their faith in her, and guided them to a find the fame whereof went abroad through the land, and swelled with its going, so that before the lucky miners had learned to wear their good fortune with ease the world, or that portion of it which dwels in mines, was about their ears and clamorous to share it.

The nucleus of the city—the rough old log shanties—still stood away up the gulch, the abode of Chinamen and vagrants, on whom, for various incompetencies, Dame Fortune persistently turned her back. In the first year of his coming, when the spell of the place had been fresh upon him, Royal had been fond of poking about in the old town and tracking out the evolution of the "city fathers."

He had made his home in the place because the sister next him in age, and his special favorite, had married a man of the place and was solicitious to have him settle near her; in addition to which, the town appeared to offer inducements to a man of his profession. He liked the place, and, probably because of that liking, had prospered in it: the variety and vigor of the life formed a fit accompaniment to the impulses which dominated his nature.

During those eight years his parents had died, his old home in the Southwest had been broken up, and the members of his family scattered far and wide. Apart from the sister who lived here, and in whose life he was, of necessity, a factor of secondary importance, Royal was adrift from all domestic ties. Occasionally, when work was slack, or his physical condition disordered, a sense of loneliness would settle around Royal like a gray cloud, and the longing for a life apart from that of his profession would cling to his spirit like the vapor of which the cloud is formed. His life was full, but not full enough; he cared for his profession, taking vivid pride in its every branch, but it only satisfied his brain, while his heart stood empty. Having the intellectual life in full measure, he craved the emotional life: the strength and virility of the man demanded fuller exercise and larger opportunities.

Particularly had this been the case since his return from the East the previous winter. The knowledge that he had a wife and should have a home made him restive, because, as yet, he was debarred enjoyment of either good. His eyes, as he gazed away into the distance, had a wistful look, his figure drooped in the saddle, and, involuntarily, his face was turned eastward.

A noise close at hand caused both horse and man to start and stand at attention. Near the roadside was a pile of dirt and rubbish thrown up by some sanguine and unsuccessful prospector in years gone by. The noise appeared to come from behind it, and had a curiously human sound. Royal touched his horse with the spur and rode around the heap to reconnoitre. On the farther side, near the edge of the old excavation, sat a brawny-looking man, in miner's garb, rocking himself backward and forward, and muttering, or swearing, in a sort of crooning undertone. His back was towards Royal, but at the sound of the horse's step he glanced sideways over his shoulder. Then he slouched forward again, and Royal, from the elevation of the saddle, could see that he had one leg drawn up and was feeling it slowly from knee to ankle.

"Good-day, mate," Royal called, with the ready free-masonry of the frontier. "Is anything the matter?"

"Damned if I don't believe it's broke," the miner made answer.

"What's broken?"

"My leg."

Royal was off his horse in an instant, and advanced, holding the bridle in his hand.

"How'd you manage that?,'

The miner's face was pallid, underneath its tan and dinginess, and his eyes showed that his pain was considerable, but his mouth twisted into a quizzical smile as he answered,—

"I guess I must ha' been pretty full last night and missed the trail gwine into town. Sumthin, seems to ha' happened, anyhow. I come to myself awhile ago in the bottom o' that infernal trap,"—indicating the hole,—"sorter screwed round, an' damned uncomfortable, an' nary notion inside my skull how I got thar."

Royal dropped his rein and came to the man's side. The horse moved off a step or two and snuffed the ground, nosing the half-dried grass daintily.

,'He'll stand," Royal said, noting the man's expression. "Now let's have a look at the leg. I'm a doctor."

He cut away the miner's long boot and ripped up the leg of his trousers. The leg was broken in two places, and the bones grated as Royal moved the limb about: the bruised flesh was swollen and much discolored.

"It's a bad job, ain't it, doctor?" questioned the man, impersonally.

"Yes. It's a good many hours since the mischief was done, you see, and the leg's swollen. It's pretty painful, isn't it?"

The miner nodded.

"'Tain't so bad ast 'was whenst I was scramblin' out'n that hole," he observed. "I had to let her swing,—wantin' my hands for climbin'. That let the blood down, an' I felt like I'd got a bootfull o' hell-fire, an' every time she struck ag'in the rocks (an' she struck pretty often) seemed like the devil had the poker an' was chunkin' her up."

Royal had the leg laid straight along the ground and was busy cutting the upper from the sole of the man's boot. He had lotions and bandages in his pockets, having carried a supply with him to the camp.

"Gwine to set her, doctor?"

"No. I haven't the proper appliances, and there isn't a stick in sight fit to make a splinter. I'm going to make a cradle of this boot-leg and bandage it up a bit and see if I can't get you into town to my office. Do you think you can ride?"

"I guess so. 'Twon't be no worse'n settin' here an' cussin' for comp'ny while you ride into town an' send arter me."

He evidently considered that, Royal having laid his hand to the case, he himself was exempt from further concern about arrangements.

Royal bound up the leg in such a fashion as to prevent further mischief, administered a drug to allay the pain, and helped his patient to mount. It was not accomplished without a groan or two and a deepening of the gray pallor; but he was a plucky soul and used to rough experiences, so he made the best of it with a fortitude that won on Royal. Nor was he deficient in gratitude or a sense of courtesy, which he evidenced by a word or two of thanks and regret for the trouble he was giving.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

He Saw and Acknowledged His Error When the Army Regulations Were Brought to His Notice.

LONDON, June 16.—Hon. Edward Stanhope, secretary of state for war, replying to-day in the House of Commons to a question put by Mr. William Summers, (Gladstone Liberal) in regard to the baccarat scandal, said that Sir William Gordon Cumming was the chief person who had broken faith, because he did not report the case to his commanding officer. If an offence was committed by any other person it could only have consisted in advising and pressing him to take a different course than laid down by the army regulations.

Of the three officers concerned, Gen. Owen Williams was a retired officer of the army, and was, therefore, not subject to the regulations, but the other two—Field Marshal the Prince of Wales and Lieut. Berkeley Levett—undoubtedly were.

The regulations had never been specially brought to the notice of the Prince of Wales, but when they were brought to his notice, and looking back at all the circumstances of the case, the Prince of Wales saw the error of judgment which he had committed in not requiring Sir William Gordon Cumming to immediately report the matter to his commanding officer.

Mr. Stanhope added: "In this view of the case, I concur, but I should like to express my own personal opinion, that had any one else suddenly heard that one of his friends, who had greatly distinguished himself in the service, had been accused as Sir William Gordon Cumming was accused, he certainly would have hesitation before at once adopting a course which would immediately and irretrievably blight his whole future career.

Lieut. Berkeley Levett, on the other hand, continued Mr. Stanhope, had written a letter to his commanding officer expressing deep regret that he had not acted in accordance with the army regulations.

Consequently, said the secretary of war in conclusion, it was not proposed to take any further action in the matter.

Mr. Henry Peyton Cobb, member for the Rugby division of Warwickshire, who had announced his intention of questioning the secretary of war as to what action he intended to take in regard to the Prince of Wales, Gen. Owen Williams and Lieut. Berkeley Levett for signing the document which allowed Sir William Gordon Cumming to remain an officer in the British army although he was believed to have cheated at cards, etc., did not, in view of Mr. Stanhope's statement, put the question he had prepared.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the more dangerous 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.

Three hundred laundresses struck in north London, England, yesterday. They want an eight hours day. Their employers refused their demand.

GREATLY IMPROVED.—Joe Whalen, whom Derneon, the North end fighter, wouldn't meet at the boxing entertainment Tuesday evening, is a pupil of Jack Power, who shows a great improvement in the handling of his fists since the last time he was in the ring. Jack knows how to bring a pupil around.

Pale and listless girls and prematurely aged women would soon give place to bright, healthy, rosy females if Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were used for the life to which women are peculiarly liable. They enrich the blood, build up the nerves, and restore the shattered system, regulate the periodic 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.

The court of appeals in New York yesterday affirmed the judgment of conviction against Johann Most, the apostle of anarchy, that he must go for one year to Blackwell's Island penitentiary.

"My father, at about the age of fifty, lost all the hair from the top of his head. After one month's trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor, the hair began coming. In three months, he had a fine growth of hair of the natural color."—P. J. Cullen, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Diphtheria has been very prevalent at East Hartford, Conn., and it is due to neglect to isolate and report cases. It is also in Manchester.

Boils and Pimples and other affections arising when the blood is heated. Hood's Sarsaparilla removes the cause of these troubles by purifying, vitalizing and enriching the blood, and at the same time it gives strength to the whole system.

The Clipper Machine works at South Keene, N. H., were burned yesterday entailing a loss of $30,000.

An Ohio lady was so frightened by a snake that her glossy black hair turned white as snow. It has since returned to its original color by Hall's Hair Renewer.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

A Railway Train Crashes Through a Bridge with Fatal Effect.

CHICAGO, June 17.—A passenger train on the Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad crashed through a bridge over the Coon river half a mile east of Coon Rapids, Iowa this morning; two passengers are known to have been killed and about 30 injured some probably fatally. Help from the adjoining stations has been sent and a corps of physicians is now on the scene. The details received here are very meagre.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

For several years I suffered so severely from Neuralgia that my hair came out and left me entirely bald. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on my head, which entirely cured my neuralgia, and to my astonishment I found my hair growing rapidly and now I have as good a head of hair as I ever had.
Springhill. WM. DANIEL.

BOSTON'S HOLIDAY.

The Battle of Bunker Hill Anniversary Being Celebrated.

BOSTON, June 17.—This is Boston's local holiday. The anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill is being celebrated in about the customary manner to-day by patriotic citizens, assisted by many visitors from the neighboring cities and towns. Mercantile business is generally suspended. The banks and exchanges are closed and the evening papers will suspend publication.

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.

McKinley for Governor.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, June 17.—In the republican convention today, Ex. Gov. Foraker, in a long speech and amid much enthusiasm, presented the name of William McKinley as a candidate for governor. The nomination was seconded and declared made by acclamation. Mr. McKinley accepted the nomination in a characteristic speech.

It is conjectured that a specific may yet be found for every ill that flesh is heir to. However this may be, certainly the best specific yet found for diseases of the blood is Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and most diseases originate from impure blood.

VICTORY ALWAYS THE REWARD.

It is with great pleasure and satisfaction that we are permitted to lay before the newspaper readers of Canada the following facts as well as testimonial which were recently sent to our office in a voluntary way.

A gentleman well and widely known in the Eastern Townships and who is greatly interested in agricultural pursuits, suffered some months from kidney disease, which, with a condition of nervousness, rendered his life miserable and unpleasant.

He speaks thus: "I feel it necessary to say something in regard to your splendid remedy, called Paine's Celery Compound; it has just cured me of a bad attack of kidney disease from which I suffered great pain. I was also weak and very nervous for a time, and the doctor advised me only a small measure of ease. Hearing of your great Compound I used it, and thank God for the good it has done me. After using four bottles I feel restored to my as strong and healthy as ever; I feel no more nervousness, and I am enabled to sleep as soundly as a child."

We hear of scores of such cures every month resulting from the use of Paine's Celery Compound. No other remedy of the present day is doing such good work, and no other has ever proved so popular with our Canadian people.

MILLINERY.
MRS. CONNOLLEY
WILL HAVE A SALE OF
Ready-made Hats and Bonnets
on Saturday.
ODDFELLOWS BUILDING

NEW : DULSE.
RECEIVED TO-DAY:
500 lbs. Choice New Dulse,
For Sale Cheap. Wholesale and Retail.
at No. 19 N. S. King Square,
J. D. TURNER.

ROYAL TONSORIAL ROOMS.
(OPPOSITE ROYAL HOTEL, KING STREET.)
Shop fitted up second to none.
First-class barbers in attendance.
Please call and test our skill.
D. J. McINTYRE, - - - - Prop't.
D. B. S

A NEW BOOK,
—BY—
HENRY DRUMMOND,
(Author of "The Greatest Thing in the World.")
ENTITLED,
"How to Learn How."
J. & A. McMILLAN,
98 AND 100 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

K. C. D. is Guaranteed To Cure DYSPEPSIA And INDIGESTION or Money Refunded.

AMERICAN DYE WORKS CO.
LACE CURTAINS CLEANED AND DYED ALL SHADES.
Office, King Square—Works, Black Spring Road, North End, St. John, N. B.

GROCERS, ETC.

CHRISTIE'S BISCUIT.
Sodas in bbls and 3lb boxes;
2 Box Social Tea,
2 " Arrowroot,
2 " Gingernut,
2 " Gingersnap,
2 " Zepher Pilot,
Sultana WineGraham Wafers
Graham &c.
McPHERSON BROS.,
No. 181 Union Street,

J. S. ARMSTRONG & BRO.,
NEW TOMATOES,
NEW DULCE,
STRAWBERRIES,
and CREAM.
GROCERS, 32 CHARLOTTE STREET.

ENAMELINE,
Dunham's Shred Cocoanut,
Canadian Graham Flour,
New Codfish, Canned Goods,
WOODENWARE.
WHOLESALE BY
GEO. S. deFOREST & SONS
ST. JOHN, N. B.

STRAWBERRIES
—AT—
CHARLES A. CLARK,
No. 3 King Square.
Orders taken for Milk and Cream.

Shoe Brushes,
Stove Brushes,
Dust Brushes,
Daubers,
Broom Brushes.
GOOD VALUE.
TAYLOR & DOCKRILL
84 KING STREET.

OATS! OATS!
OUR faith in high prices led us to purchase very largely in the early part of the season. Our stock is now coming forward rapidly and can offer dealers at
LOWEST PRICES,
with the advantage of having a large number cars to select from.
We predict sixty cents per bushel later, and would advise our friends to put away all they require for winter and spring.
Standard Trading and Mfg Co., Ltd.
J. D. SHATFORD,
GENERAL MANAGER.

REMOVAL NOTICE.
Hats, Caps, Furs, etc.,
One Door Below Waterbury and Rising.
32 King Street,
IS THE ADDRESS.
Bourke & Co.,
32 King street.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS.
The Best and Cheapest place to get your Doors, Window Frames, Sashes, Blinds, Moulding, Clapboards, Hard and Soft Wood Flooring, Matched Sheathing, and all kind of House Finish is at
W. N. DeWITT,
Celebration Street, St. John, N. B.
All orders promptly attended to.

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

BOSTON BAKED BEANS.
Ladies send in your orders and have a crock of our celebrated BOSTON BAKED BEANS delivered to your address fresh every Saturday evening.
MITCHELL & LIPSETT,
15 KING SQUARE, North Side.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
Cholera Morbus
COLIC and CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for everybody who works. We send all everything. EASILY, HONESTLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

Books.
New Issues every week.
Catalogue 96 pages free.
Not sold by the dealers;
prices too low. Buy of the Publisher.
JOHN B. ALDEN,
393 Pearl Street, New York

Stoerger's
PHOTOGRAPH STUDIO.
Formerly Brackhof & Co.,
Corner Charlotte and King Sts.
Entrance 75 Charlotte Street.
First-Class Work at the lowest possible prices. Copies Carefully Made.
NOTICE, ENTRANCE ON CHARLOTTE ST

STEAMERS.

STAR LINE
FOR FREDERICTON, &c
STEAMERS of this line will make daily trips between
ST. JOHN and FREDERICTON,
leaving Indiantown at 9 a. m. and Fredericton at 8 a. m. Fare to Fredericton $1.00. Steamers of this line connect with the Florenceville and Railways for up river counties.
SATURDAY EXCURSIONS.
A steamer will leave Indiantown every Saturday at 5.30 p. m., for Hampstead and all way stops; returning due here Monday morning at 8.30.
FARES.—Hampstead and return 50cts.; Oak Point and intermediate stops 40 cts.
Persons going up river and returning same day on regular trips 40 and 50 cts.
Steamer Soulanges having been rebuilt and remodelled is the most staunch and best excursion steamer on the river, can be chartered every day at very low rates.
G. F. BAIRD, St. John. J. E. PORTER, Indiantown.

DOMINION LINE.
—BETWEEN—
Liverpool, Quebec and Montreal.
1891. SUMMER SAILINGS. 1891.

Steamers.	Tons.	Leave Liverpool.	Leave Montreal.
TORONTO	3,316	April 17	May 7
VANCOUVER	3,141	" 25	" 13
SARNIA	3,694	May 1	" 21
DOMINION	3,176	" 8	" 28
OREGON	3,272	" 15	June 4
TORONTO	3,316	" 22	" 11
VANCOUVER	3,141	" 29	" 17
SARNIA	3,694	June 5	" 25
LABRADOR	6,000	" 12	July 2
OREGON	3,272	" 19	" 9
TORONTO	3,316	" 26	" 16

(And Weekly therefter.)
These Steamers are all double engined, full powered, built in water-tight compartments, have Midship Saloons and Staterooms, and are furnished with every requisite for making the passage across the Atlantic both safe and agreeable. Their State-Rooms are all on the main and spar decks, the majority the greatest of all ships of at sea, viz., perfect ventilation and light. The "Vancouver" and "Labrador" are both lighted by electricity, and will make rapid passages.
Special reduced rates have been arranged for Tickets by Canadian Pacific and Intercolonial Railways in connection with Ocean Tickets by these Steamers.
Tickets, State Rooms and full information concerning the Steamers, Passage Rates, etc., furnished on application.
SCHOFIELD & CO., L'td.
Agents at St. John.

N.Y.
NEW YORK
Steamship Co.
THE PIONEER LINE.
THEIR NEW STEAMSHIP
"CITY OF COLUMBIA,"
(1000 TONS.)
The most complete and elegant ship on the Eastern Atlantic coast.
—LEAVES—
SAINT JOHN FOR NEW YORK
via Eastport, Me., and Yarmouth, N. S.
Every FRIDAY at 3 p. m.
(STANDARD TIME.)
Return Steamer will leave NEW YORK, from
Pier 40, East River, Pike Street,
every Tuesday at 5 p. m.
Freight on through bills of lading to and from all points south and west of New York, and from New York and all points in the Maritime Provinces.
CHEAP FARES AND LOW RATES.
All holders of tickets are entitled to stateroom, berth and meals.
H. H. WARNER, President.
N. L. NEWCOMB, Gen. Manager, 63 Broadway, New York.
Freight received daily from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.
J. H. SCAMMELL, Agent,
N. Y. S. S. Co's wharf rear of Custom House, St. John, N. B.
Telephone call No. 540.

International Steamship Co.,
SPRING Arrangement.
THREE TRIPS A WEEK.
FOR BOSTON.
ON and after MAY 4TH the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY MORNING at 7.25 (Standard time.)
Returning, will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a. m., and Portland at 5.00 p. m