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CITY OF ST. JOHN N., B.

TAXES, 1891.

Five Per Cent. Reduction.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

IS HEREBY given that a deduction of FIVE PER CENTUM will be allowed on all Taxes assessed in the present year under the Saint John City Assessment Law of 1889, and paid in at the office of the Receiver of Taxes, City Hall, Prince William street, on or before

Thursday, First Day of October next

By resolution of the Common Council.

JFRED. SANDALL, Chamberlain and Receiver of Taxes.

St. John, N. B., 15th September, 1891.

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

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

ARE NOT a Patent Medicine. They are a BLOOD BUILDER, TONIC and NERVE STIMULATOR, 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.

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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.

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BIG G is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers.

MRS VAN BRUNT'S CONVERT

By RAYMOND DRIGGS.

[CONTINUED.]

It was the memory of one of her pretty glances that sent him one day to a shop whence he emerged laden with bundles. Their contents were made manifest when he appeared early one certain morning at Mrs. Van Brunt's, clad in a new shiny blue quilted coat, and a new cap with a big button on top of it. With all the egotism of love he paused in the hall before the looking-glass in the hat-rack, and stood with a pail in one hand and a rag in the other, slowly turning from side to side, viewing himself from every point. He spoke to himself softly and quickly. He thought he was not so bad-looking after all. His eyes shone bright and black, and one arm was straight and firm. And when he stood so—he threw himself forward on his left leg—the twist was not so apparent; and the bright new cap upon his head hid some of the frightful scar.

It was in the midst of this survey that Mr. Van Brunt was first made aware of Ah Chin's existence. As he came down the stairs the Chinaman turned and grinned at him.

"You sabbe wheh' Misse Van Blun' she is ?"

"No," said the master of the house, "I don't. But what do you want ? Who are you ?"

"Me ? Me Ah Chin. Me cleanee, washee window, alle same so. Misse Van Blun' she tell me come Monday mornin' velly early. Foong La she say me Misse Van Blun' hea'."

Mr. Van Brunt examined the man with careful eyes, and as he noted his twisted shape it struck him that his wife's charity was carrying her just a little too far.

"Well, where the devil did she pick you up ?" he muttered.

The Chinaman only grinned for answer, and Mr. Van Brunt reflecting that his question was not altogether seemly, put it in another form:

"Are you one of Mrs. Van Brunt's Chinese Christians ?"

"Yeh, me Clistian; me likee Melican Clistian Joss, alle same Misse Van Blun', alle same Foong La. He gi' me heap goo' ti'."

"But do you believe in our God ?"

"Me b'lieve alle same Foong La."

"Ah, Foong La is a friend of yours ?"

"Flein ? Foong La ?" The Chinaman laughed and winked. "Yeh, she, me, flein. We so' ti' so'ting mo'. Misse Van Blun' she say me, no mat' how muchee twist, only me Melican Clistian." And the Chinaman showed his teeth and winked his eyes.

Mr. Van Brunt indulged himself in a prolonged whistle. In the midst of it his wife appeared.

"This way, Ah Chin," she called out. He bounded up the steps. She directed him to a back room, and then stood waving good-by to her husband over the balusters. With his hand upon the front door, Mr. Van Brunt turned, and asked, banteringly, if it was a mission of the school to sacrifice pretty girls in reward for a ready submission to Christianity; and then, after his habit, he escaped, leaving his shaft to rankle or rebound.

Mr. Van Brunt shrugged his shoulders. His meaning was not clear; from the tone of his voice she fancied he meant to tease her. But she was in no mood to be teased just then: she was in the best of humors. She had determined the evening before, after a series of most satisfactory talks with Ah Chin, that the time was ripe for his presentation at the school, where she had already recounted much of his history and her efforts. Now she walked, with a pleased smile upon her face, along the hall to the back room, in order to acquaint him with her decision.

The door was open. She paused on the threshold. Ah Chin was standing, rag in hand, to one side of the back window, looking stealthily out into the yard below. His small eyes were wide opened, his wide nostrils were distended to their full, his lips disclosed his yellow teeth, the hand at his side was tightly clinched. The whole appearance of the man frightened while it fascinated her. She came in upon him.

"What is the matter, Ah Chin ?" she asked.

The man turned upon her excitedly.

"Yo' no see, yo' no see Foong La ? She talkee alle ti', alle same one Melican whi' man."

Mrs. Van Brunt stepped to the window.

Below, Foong La was leaning over the railing of a small projecting balcony, talking to a fine-looking man, in whom her mistress recognized her baker.

She had seen nothing wrong. She turned back into the room.

"Well, what is it?" she asked.

"Yo' no see? yo' no see?" he exclaimed, gesticulating and shaking his head. "Foong La she talkee long ti' too muchee."

With a sudden rush the meaning of her husband's words came upon her.

At the same moment Ah Chin threw the window up with a dogged movement, and began vigorously rubbing it.

Mrs. Van Brunt glanced out over his shoulder: she saw that the baker was just moving off.

Foong La looked up at the noise made in raising the window, she smiled brightly, but Ah Chin returned her look with sullen eyes. The girl shrugged her shoulders, and went into the house humming.

This had the appearance of a lovers quarrel, that under any other circumstance would have delighted Mrs. Van Brunt, but in this instance it rather frightened her. Ah Chin's threatening attitude and the girl's careless indifference might result seriously.

She stood a moment irresolute, and, then, determined to make an appeal to Foong La's heart, she descended to the kitchen. The girl was still humming as her mistress entered. She seated herself to her task.

"There is some one who cares for you very much," she began.

"So' one ca' fo' me ?" repeated the girl after her, twisting her head to one side.

"Yes, and he is unhappy," continued Mrs. Van Brunt.

The girl moved her head to the other side. "Wha, fo, him no happy ?" Then, without a moment's waiting, "Who him ?" she asked.

'Poor Ah Chin,' answered Mrs. Van Brunt. 'Don't you like him ?'

'Yeh, me likee—he gi' me tha'.' And she pointed to a wide gilt band about her wrist, in the top of which rested a large, dull-green stone. Then she shook her head slowly. 'Him no pletty, alle same him goo'.'

'But you should be more kind to him.'

'Shu' me kine to him. Wha' fo' no ?'

'Ah, he doesn't like you to look or speak to other men.'

'No lookee ? No speakee ? Ah !' And the maiden glanced reproachfully out of her round black eyes.

Mrs. Van Brunt saw that this was unreasonable. She paused for thought, when suddenly a road out of the difficulty, cleared with sentimental touch presented itself. If only Foong La could love Ah Chin because he was good, because he was deformed, if only she would consent to become his wife! The girl would be a heroine, and no new obstacles would stand in the way of that Christian resignation which she had preached into Ah Chin's complacent ears. "In the world ye shall have tribulation," she had repeated over and over with explanatory inflections, and each time he had responded with a grin and a prompt "Yeh" "Had he forgiven the man who had struck him?" "Yeh." "Was he resigned to his deformity?" "Yeh." "Did he love his fellow-beings?" "Yeh." And so on. Yet this ready acquiescence, while she accepted it with pleased wonder and flattering congratulations, did not blind her to the importance of happiness in the preservation of his future resignation.

She turned once more to the girl, and said, gently,—

"It is true that Ah Chin is ugly, but he is good, and he has plenty of work, and he makes a nice living, and above all he loves you."

The girl looked at her mistress with. wide open eyes. "Yeh," she murmured. "Yeh."

"Well, now, if you could decide to become his wife, he would always be good to you, always be faithful, I am sure, and you would make him so happy."

"Yeh, bu' me no happy—me no lo' Me likee heap muchee betta big, han'some bakah boy; an' him——"

Mrs. Van Brunt interrupted her with an impatient sigh.

"Poor Ah Chin!" she murmured. As she was leaving, she turned on the threshold for a moment. "But you must not encourage him," she said: "you must not smile at him; you must not see him; you must keep out of his way."

"No smilee ? No see ?" The girl looked sadly at her. Then, "Poo' Ah Chin ?" she murmured in her turn.

Ay, poor Ah Chin! Up-stairs he pushed and shoved the windows, he kicked the pail of water at his side, he tore the cap with the bright new button from his head, he forgot to carry himself bent to the left side, he had attention for nothing but the beating of his heart, its savage aching.

After much thought and question, Mrs. Van Brunt decided that separation would be a safer experiment than surfeit because Foong La had a way of looking—she wondered that she had never noticed it before, she had remarked it that day suddenly, and she had felt like spreading her hand over the girl's liquid eyes—a way of looking—she could'nt quite describe it. She wondered if John could. After all, he had discovered the condition of Ah Chin's heart. Accordingly, that evening on paying Ah Chin she dismissed him until the following Sunday, when he was to make his first appearance at the school. And with his presence she endeavored to dismiss all thought of his love affair. But she was unsuccessful. Every morning with the coming of the baker and his loitering at the door she was reminded of it. The soft sound of Foong La's cooing voice as it ascended from the kitchen annoyed and worried her. When the girl hummed about the house in the discharge of her daily duties she closed her door, so that she might not hear. Her happiness was a constant reminder of her heartlessness. For the first time Mrs. Van Brunt's eyes were opened to the mighty assistant that had worked at her elbow. She saw at last that Ah Cbing had only become a Christian because Foong La was one. It was not for love of the faith, nor from any satisfaction in it; it was only to erect a bond of sympathy between them, to give her of his fancy pleasure. Tomorrow he would as lief, nay, rather, be a heathen, if to be a heathen were somewhat more to her pleasure. And as for Foong La, so long as she could dance and sing, so long as she could smile and chatter—but no; Mrs. Van Brunt arose from her chair; her thoughts were too hard, she was giving herself too much responsibility. She decided to return to Mr. Van Brunt, whom she had left below in the dining-room. It was now the hour after dinner, when she was accustomed to leave him to a cigar and paper. She felt the need of light (she had been sitting in the half-darkness) and of his presence. There was nothing he could do to help her, nothing he could advise her about, although she acknowledged to herself, as she descended the steps, that he often spoke much truth. Ah Chin would still suffer, and Foong La still laugh.

Meanwhile, Foong La had come out with the stars, and was leaning with both arms on the side-gate, looking up at the baker. Her long sleeves were both pushed up above her elbows, and her hair shone glossy in the moonlight. It did not require that one should be her lover to call her pretty or amiable.

She was smiling after her habit. "Wha' fo' yo' look at me ?" she asked.

The baker put his fingers to his lips and threw a kiss. "Why do you suppose ?" he asked, in return.

"Me no sabbe. Wha' fo' ?"

"Sure, you're like the rest of 'em. You want to hear me say you're pretty. Well, faith, an' you are,—as pretty as the prettiest Chinese that ever grew." And the man roared with laughter.

"Yo' sabbe so' mo' girl alle same likee me ?"

"No, none like you; but I know some more girls, some daisies.

"Wha' kine tha' ?"

The man turned and looked at her where she stood in all the glory of her rich amber coloring, shooting gleams of white from her shining teeth, and then he laughed again.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Awkward Youth—Sa-ay can't yer give me a job on this 'ere paper? I doan't s'pose I kin learn to be a editor, but I'm told there is other sorts o' work in newspaper offices. Mr. Beatemall (great editor)—You might suit in some capacity, perhaps. Do you know anything about bookkeeping? "Nope." "Are you good at figures?" "Ah, yes, I'm good at figures." "How much are 9 and 7?" "Lemme see. Put down 9, and then put down 7 alongside of it, an' that makes 97." "Well, sir, you would not do for the counting-room, but I see no reason why you should not rise to proud eminence in the circulation department."

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Perry Davis' PAIN-KILLER

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HOTELS.

HOTEL STANLEY, King Square, St. John, N. B. J. M. FOWLER, - Proprietor. J. A. FOWLER, Clerk.

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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

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary have been granted to us, the undersigned executors of the last will and testament of George Morrison, junior, deceased.

All persons having claims against the said estate will please file the same, duly attested and all persons indebted to the said estate will please pay the same forthwith, to Mr. D. A. Morrison, at the office on the South Wharf in the City of Saint John, who is authorized to receive the same.

MARGARET M. MORRISON, JOHN H. BUTE, JAS. A. BELYEA. Executors.

Sept. 6, 1891. BARKER & BELYEA, Solicitors.

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

WE MANUFACTURE TELEPHONES 6 STYLES. SEND FOR CATALOGUE "B." Remember that we are Canadian Headquarters for everything Electrical: Dynamos, Motors, Annunciators, Telegraph Instruments, Bells, Batteries, Incandescent Lamps of long life, &c. T. W. NESS, 644 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

A PETITION TO THE QUEEN.

Result Of Mrs. Blaine's Great Interest In the Maybrick Case.

BAR HARBOR, Sept. 22.—The well known case of Mrs. Maybrick, which attracted so much attention in England and America, was some time since brought to the notice of Mrs. Blaine, who, together with Secretary Blaine, has become deeply interested in it, and is a firm believer in Mrs. Maybrick's innocence.

Mrs. Blaine has been for many months constantly in receipt of letters urging her to use her influence with the secretary of state, and induce him to communicate with Lord Salisbury in regard to the matter.

It is impossible for Mrs. Blaine to answer all these letters, but she is deeply interested in Mrs. Maybrick, and has done and is doing all in her power to do while secretary Blaine has given much time and thought to the case.

Mrs. Maybrick, was accused of poisoning her husband, found guilty and sentenced to be hanged. Petitions from every where brought about a commutation of the sentence to penal servitude for life. By the English law the case cannot be reopened, and, therefore, Mrs. Maybrick's pardon has been asked for by hundreds of women in England and America, who believe her innocent.

About two weeks ago a petition for Mrs. Maybrick's pardon, signed by Mrs. Harrison and the wives of the members of the cabinet, was sent to minister Lincoln for presentation to the Queen.

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.

The Tobique railway company proposes to establish a regular train service between Perth and Red Rapids, a distance of 14 miles on and after the first of October. Mr. Stewart, president, believes that there is now a good deal of traffic awaiting the opening of the line, and that when transportation facilities are to be had business will boom along the line of railway.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO., Gents,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used nearly every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it caused me to continue its use and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored. Glamis. R. W. HARRISON.

The Denver, Col., Rocky Mountain News contains an historical sketch of the Poorman group of mines in Caribou, near there; and a lengthy article of the selling of the same to an English syndicate for $626,000. The owner of the mine, who has been retained as superintendent, was Neil D. McKenzie, a Nova Scotian. Mr. McKenzie, with his brother left Cape Breton about 20 years ago and settled in Boulder, Col.

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. Waters, West End.

Mr. Geo. Gibson, of Hants Co., N. S., sowed this spring twelve bushels of oats on good land, on which potatoes and oats had been previously grown. The yield has just been threshed out, and is something remarkable—260 bushels, or more than twenty to one. The seed was sown on six acres. The best yield was from a patch of about 2½ acres, where potatoes had been planted the previous year, and is thought to have been about twenty five to one.

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.

The pupils of Prince street school met with a pleasant surprise this forenoon. Just before the first recess, His Lordship, Judge Young, visited the school and informed Mr. Seaman that he wished to treat the little ones to some confectionery. The children were accordingly collected in groups on the play ground and the judge showered the good things among them in generous handfuls. The scramble which ensued was very exciting.—Charlottetown Examiner.

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla you can never be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion and preparation, curative power superior to any other article of the kind.

Mr. Edward Thompson, of Campbellton, one day last week, in five hours, killed twenty partridge.

Dr. William's Pink Pills bring joy and health to all who use them. For all the ills that afflict the female system they are a specific, enriching the blood, building up the nerves, and converting pale and sallow complexions into the rosy glow of health. Try them. Sold by all dealers, or sent on receipt of price—50c. per box, or 5 boxes for $2—by addressing Dr. Williams Med. Co., Brockville, Ont.

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

London's Host of Pickpockets.

"There are 100,000 pickpockets in London and each one of them knows an American the moment he sees him," said Barrett Seaton, a police sergeant attached to the famous Scotland Yard Detective Headquarters, when at the Palmer House yesterday. "The rendezvous of the thief trainers and their pupils are the dark thoroughfares of St. Giles and Whitechapel and along the wharves of the Thames. They are there by the thousands—women and girls as well as men and boys. They are well organized, have societies and a contingent fund. When one of their number gets into our hands this sum is drawn upon to help the culprit out. Some of the best legal talent in London is sometimes called upon to defend one of the gang. It is a shame that such a condition of affairs exists, but we cannot help it.

Grief and Suffering in Our Canadian Homes.

It is said that "grief counts the seconds, and happiness forgets the hours." "Grief" may mean a bitter sorrow for the loss of dear relatives or friends, or grieving for those who are laid low owing to sickness. "Grief" may burden the heart of man and woman when he or she is filled with remorse on account of duties neglected, opportunities lost, or when the hand of suffering is laid heavily on them. In all such cases, and under all such difficulties, does "grief" count the seconds of a time that hangs heavily and oppressively.

In thousands of our Canadian homes "grief" is caused owing to the immense amount of suffering and disease prevalent, but in a large measure unknown to the public and our practicing physicians. In the majority of cases it is a silent grief hidden in the depths of the heart, but plainly visible on the countenance; and the visitor or friend of such families who possess ordinary intelligence and quickness of perception, can easily detect the symptoms and diagnose the disease.

The majority of such sufferers are victims of nervousness, sleeplessness, headaches, irritability, lassitude, melancholia, morbidness, neuralgia, dyspepsia and indigestion, brought on by overwork, rush and bustle of business and social position, careless living, excesses, improper dieting, and scores of other causes which tend to increase and propagate human suffering. Many of these sufferers are harboring the impression that nature will work a cure in its own good time; others are using remedies which can only aggravate their sufferings and intensify pain.

It is acknowledged by the medical profession that the great cerebro-spinal system must be toned and strengthened, or, in other words, the brain and nerves must be fed and nourished. The great agent—the proper food to accomplish this desired end is Paine's Celery Compound, which, when taken, clears the brain, braces the nerves, builds up the flesh and muscle, gives a glow of health to the cheeks, creates bright and sparkling eyes, and gives a strength and elasticity to the step never before possessed. It is then that true joy and pleasure can be felt, and life made worth living.

Paine's Celery Compound brings light out of darkness and suffering, and gives a fresh lease of life, enabling all to drink deeply from those true springs of earthly pleasures that forget the passing hours. The most reliable and strongest testimonials from all parts of Canada prove conclusively that this great remedy is far removed from all the poor and deceitful preparations of the day, and is ranked by the ablest physicians as one of their truest and most important medicines. Give it a trial at once ye who are broken down in body and sore at heart, and ye shall rejoice with joy unspeakable.

The social fabric of Midgic was rudely shaken on Monday afternoon last, by a breach of etiquette which will be a long time healing. Mr. and Mrs. John Hicks made a social call on Mr. and Mrs. Albert Estabrooks. The road to the latter's residence is through the farm of Silas Estabrooks, who has been endeavoring for some time past, to close this road up as an inconvenience. Monday afternoon, the chance he had hoped for arrived, and after Mr. and Mrs. Hicks had passed in, Silas built a strong pole fence across the road, thus closing the only approach to Estabrooks' farm. In due course the callers returned and met the obstruction. They also met Mr. and Mrs. Silas Estabrooks, Martin Estabrooks, Sr. and Martin Estabrooks, Jr. who were there with clubs and a gun to hold the pass. Mr. Hicks was reinforced by Mr. and Mrs. Albert Estabrooks, an axe and a dog. War was declared. Silas led off by a blow on Albert's head with a club and Mrs. Albert responded by making the dog take a copious sample of Silas's anatomy. Martin Sr. struck Hicks with a club, and Hicks struck Silas on the hand with an axe. Then a pitched battle occurred and judging from Silas's appearance he got by far the worst of it. Several cases for assault, trespass, etc., will be brought in consequence. The first comes off this afternoon.—Sackville Post.

The only radical cure for rheumatism is to eliminate from the blood the acid that causes the disease. This is thoroughly effected by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Persist until cured. The process may be slow, but the result is sure.

By the kind permission of the Rev. Father Cummane we have been permitted to examine the pieces of old metal he and R. Craig Esq., obtained at the site of the old French chapel at Masstown last week. We are fully convinced that the metal was once a part of the chapel bell. Father Cummane also while at Masstown came into possession of an old French clay pipe that is alleged to have been found in one of the old French cellers. It was on the night of the fourth of September, 1755, that the chapel was burned—just 136 years ago yesterday two weeks. The building was a large one, being 100 feet long by 40 in width.—Truro Sun.

To overcome the marks of age, all who have gray beards should use Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers, the best and cleanest dye made for coloring brown and black.

Scotch settlement, near St. George, was disturbed to its innermost recesses on Sunday last. Early that morning the widow Mann was awakened by a terrible uproar. Such a sound she had never heard before, and when she looked out of her window to ascertain the cause it was not without some fear and trembling. But her fear was allayed when she saw an immense whale pitching around in the shoal water quite near her door. She aroused her nephew, Vaughan Condle, and he aroused the neighbors, and very soon an onslaught was made upon the stranded leviathan. Condle drove a bullet into him, and then to make sure of their prize some one else put a knife deep into where it was supposed his whaleship's throat ought to be. The monster lashed his huge tail about for a few minutes after receiving the shot, opened his jaws so wide that a sugar puncheon could have slipped between them, and then with a terrible groan, rolled over and died. He measured 27½ feet in length, and he had an immense tail. A five foot plank just filled the space between his upper and lower jaw.—St. Andrews Beacon.

"Five years ago I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and had been given up by my physicians. I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after using two bottles of this medicine, was completely cured."—Agnes A. Lewis, Ricard, N. Y.

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LACE CURTAINS CLEANED AND DYED ALL SHADES.

Office, King Square—Works, Black Spring Road, North End, St. John, N. B.

Halifax society is convulsed by the revelation of a scandal involving a woman who has been visiting the city for some time and moving in the highest social circles, and an officer of the garrison. It is stated the two were found in a compromising situation at the place at which the woman had been living and they were turned out. The latter had been a guest at nearly all the big balls and fashionable events this season and her beauty had been widely commented upon in the newspapers and by the public. Sodom couldn't hold a candle to that dreadful city.

Free to Ladies.

Every lady reader of this paper sending at ONCE her address on a postal card will receive a FREE copy of THE LADIES (Pictorial) NEWSPAPER, containing full particulars of their old-fashioned English Prize Competition. Over $9,000.00 in prizes will be given away between now and June 1st, with special daily prizes of value for each locality. THE LADIES NEWSPAPER is one of the largest and most profusely illustrated publications in Canada, and the Competition offered by them is to be conducted in a strictly fair and honorable manner without partiality to persons or locality. Anyone can secure a GOOD prize by a little work. NO CHEAP PRESENTS will be given. It costs you nothing for full information and a sample copy, if you send AT ONCE. Address: THE LADIES NEWSPAPER Co., Canada Life Building, Toronto, Ontario.

A little one year old son of Mr. Robert Lamb, of Shemogue, died a few days ago from the effects of choking with beans in May last. He never fully recovered but was subject to violent coughing spells, in one of which the little sufferer died.

Don't go to the Country without, "Montserrat." It is as indispensable as your cook stove. In the long hot days that is the drink for you. Glorious, incomparable, unsurpassable Montserrat Lime Fruit Juice, which has more of health and refreshment in a single glass than alcholic beverages have in a puncheon.

Fred McPherson for indecent assault was yesterday sentenced by Judge Morse at Amherst, to one year in jail with hard labor and while working outside he will be secured with chains. Judge Morse regretted that he could not sentence the miscreant to the penitentiary and to the lash.

France and England would'nt be without it for the world. Canada is fast feeling that way too. The great Lassive Phenix, the marvellous washing solutive. The common powders and the common ashes, which the housewives had to use, have now fallen into the contempt which is their proper portion. Lassive Phenix is a synonym for beauty. Beauty of hands in the wash: beauty of clothes when washed; beauty of the skin when used in the bath. You use it for all kinds of washing; and then you use it for all kinds of cleaning and scouring. A boon to tired, worn woman.

On Thursday last the proprietor of the Herald was much surprised and gratified by the presentation to him of a massive and beautifully silver mounted ebony cane, the gift of Capt. James M. Allen. This memento of the friendship of former years, thus so pleasantly revived, will remain as one of the most cherished reminiscences of the recipient's editorial life.—Yarmouth Herald.

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.

$100 will be paid to the estate of any person meeting his or her death from falling while wearing Grip or Anti-Slip RUBBERS. JAS. LEGGAT, Patentee, Montreal.

Pork, Sausages, Lamb AND Beef JOHN HOPKINS, 186 UNION STREET. TELEPHONE 133.

T. FINLAY. HARNESS. HARNESS.

Having purchased at much below the cost of production the entire manufactured stock of Messrs. Kinnear & Co., Harness Manufacturers, and having in addition a very large stock of our own make, to reduce the same I will sell at a great reduction from regular prices. All in want of Harness PLEASE CALL AND SAVE MONEY. T. FINLAY, 227 UNION ST.

ST. JOHN EXHIBITION.

All are invited to visit our store 68 Prince Wm. Street, or our display on East Gallery Exhibition Building, where the manufacture of rubber goods will be explained from the crude rubber up.

Millmen are asked to examine our Seamless Rubber Belting and Mill supplies generally.

ESTEY & CO., Mill Supplies and Rubber Goods.

OYSTERS. OYSTERS. RECEIVED TO-DAY. 10 BARRELS P. E. I. Oysters, Superior Quality. —SHELLED TO ORDER.— Also, 5 Barrels Fresh Clams. J. A. LIPSETT, Formerly Mitchell & Lipsett, 15 King Square.

CITY OF SAINT JOHN

Treasury Department.

CHAMBERLAIN'S OFFICE, 19 September, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that under Resolution of the Common Council my Order Book will be Closed for Payment of Accounts from the 25th september to 4th October inclusive.

FRED. SANDALL, Chamberlain of the City of St. John.

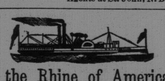
STEAMERS.

PICKFORD & BLACK'S West India Steamers. (CARRYING THE CANADIAN MAILS.) ST. John, N. B. to Demerara —CALLING AT— Halifax, Bermuda, St. Thomas, St. Kitt's, Antigua, Montserrat, Guadeloupe, Dominica, Martinique, St. Lucia, Barbados, and Trinidad. —AND RETURNING TO— St. John via same Ports, except Halifax.

STEAMERS.	Leave TONS.	Leave ST. JOHN.	DEMERARA.
DURANT CASTLE,	1,180,	July 6.	Aug. 1
TAYMOUTH CASTLE,	1,172,	July 23.	Aug. 22
DURANT CASTLE,	1,180,	Aug. 20.	Sept. 18
TAYMOUTH CASTLE,	1,172,	Sept. 17.	Oct. 16
DURANT CASTLE,	1,180,	Oct. 16.	Nov. 9
TAYMOUTH CASTLE,	1,172,	Nov. 3.	Dec. 2
DURANT CASTLE,	1,180,	Nov. 27	Dec. 26
TAYMOUTH CASTLE,	1,172,	Dec. 22	Jan. 20

(And regularly thereafter.)

These Steamers are of the highest class (100 A 1) at Lloyds; have superior accomodations for Passengers and carry Stewards and Stewardess. Freight and Passage rates furnished on application. SCHOFIELD & CO. (Ltd), Agents at St. John, N. B.



On the Rhine of America. STAR LINE FOR FREDERICTON, &c

A STEAMER of this line will leave St. John, North end every morning, Sunday excepted, for the Celestial City at 9 a. m. Returning will leave Fredericton at 8 a. m. Fare $1.00.

Steamers of this line connect with Stmr. Florenceville and Railways for up-river counties. Return tickets to return same day or by Saturday night steamer. Oak Point, 40 cts.; Hampstead, 50 cts.

On the romantic blue Bellisle Bay, Stmr. Springfield will leave St. John, N. end, for the above place every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 12.30 p. m., calling at all way landings, returning on alternate days.

This line will issue One Fare Return Tickets during Exhibition Week from all points on the river. No return tickets for less than 35 cts. G. F. BAIRD, St. John. J. E. PORTER, Indiantown.

International Steamship Co., FALL ARRANGEMENT. THREE TRIPS A WEEK FOR BOSTON.

Commencing September 16th, the steamers of this company will leave St John for Eastport, Portland, Boston, —EVERY— Monday, Wednesday and Friday Morning at 7.25, standard.

Returning will leave Boston at 8.30 a. m., and Portland at 5 p. m., for Eastport and St. John. On Wednesday's trip the steamers will not call at Portland