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EXECUTORS NOTICE.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the Estate of the late HENRY J. WARD are required to present the same forthwith for payment, and all persons indebted to the same are required to make immediate payment of the same to RACHAEL H. WARD, Executor

St. John, 14th Feb., 1890. tel.

AUCTION SALES.

EQUITY SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction at Chubb's Corner (so called) on the corner of Prince William and Princess streets, in the City of Saint John, on SATURDAY, the Fifth Day of April next, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to a Decretal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on Saturday, the twenty-sixth day of October, A. D., 1889, in a cause therein pending, wherein Eliza Horn, Emma Eliza Murray and J. Morris Robinson, Executors of the last Will and Testament of John Horn, deceased, and George Murray, husband of the said Emma Eliza Murray, are Plaintiffs, and James W. McSorley is Defendant with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity. The mortgaged premises described in the Bill of Complaint in the said cause and in the said Decretal Order as follows:—

"All that certain piece or parcel of Land situate, lying and being in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, and fronting on the south side of Duke Street, now in the occupation of the said John McSorley, and known and described on the Map or Plan of the said City in the Common Clerk's Office as Lot number eight hundred and twenty-four (824), and part of Lot number eight hundred and twenty-three (823), and bounded and described as follows: that is to say, Commencing at the Northwest corner of a Lot of Land owned by the said John McSorley, thence running West along the South side of said street fifty-five feet and six inches, or until it meets the North-east corner of property formerly owned by the late Honorable John Robertson, thence Southerly along the East line of said property in a line parallel with Germain Street one hundred feet, thence Easterly in a line parallel with Duke street, aforesaid, fifty-five feet and six inches, to the South-west corner of said John McSorley's Lot; thence Northerly along said West line of said John McSorley's Lot one hundred feet to the place of beginning, making a piece of Land one hundred feet by fifty-five feet and six inches, more or less. Said Lot number (824) and part of Lot number (823) having been conveyed by Christopher Smiler to said John McSorley, by deed bearing date the twenty-eighth day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty, and Registered in the Records of Deeds in and for the City and County of Saint John, in Book P., number three of said Records, pages 423, 424, and 425."

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiff's Solicitor.

Dated the thirty-first day of December, A. D., 1889.

H. LAWRANCE STURDEE, Referee in Equity.

J. RUSSELL ARMSTRONG, Plaintiff's Solicitor.

T. B. HAYWARD, Auctioneer.

NOTICE.

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

Traders, Manufacturers and owners of Weights, Measures and Weighing Machines generally are specially requested to read carefully the following instructions and act accordingly:

1. The Weights and Measures Act provides for a regular biennial inspection of all Weights and Measures used for trade purposes, as well as for annual inspections of the same, which may be made at any time when deemed necessary by the inspector, and it also imposes a heavy penalty on any trader or other person who wilfully obstructs or impedes an inspector or assistant inspector in the performance of his duty under said Act, or who refuses to produce the whole of his weights and measures for inspection when called upon to do so by an inspecting officer.

2. Every trader, manufacturer and owner of weights, measures, and weighing machines when paying moneys to Inspectors or Assistant Inspectors of Weights and Measures for verification fees, is entitled to, and is specially requested to demand from the officer who makes the inspection, an official certificate ("Form 0, 6" with the words "Original for the Trader" printed at the head thereof) properly filled out and stamped, and also at the same time to carefully ascertain whether or not the stamps attached to such certificate represent exactly the value in the amount of cash paid. Traders are requested to bear in mind that certificates of verification are of no value whatever unless stamps covering the full amount of fees charged are attached.

3. Owners of some of these official certificates are specially requested to keep them carefully for two years, and in order to secure their safe keeping it would be advisable to placard them in their places of business in the manner in which ordinary license certificates are done, for it must be distinctly understood that all traders who are unable to produce their property stamped certificates, when asked to do so by an inspector or assistant inspector, may, in all probability, have to pay over again their verification fees.

E. MIALL, Commissioner.

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THE DESERTER

By Capt. Charles King, U. S. A.

Author of "DUNRAVEN RANCH," "THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER," "MARION'S FAITH," ETC.

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SYNOPSIS.

The principal of the story is Lieutenant Hayne, U. S. A. Five years previously he had been court martialled, found guilty of theft, but allowed to remain in the army. He retired from all companionship with his fellow officers, eschewed the pleasures of life, and subsequently paid up the full amount of which he had been accused of stealing. Clancy and Gower are in the case. Capt. Rayner was the chief witness against him.

Hayne is appointed to Capt. Rayner's company. The captain's lady develops an unaccountable abhorrence for the young man. Hereafter, Miss Travers, who has become engaged to a Mr. Van Antwerp, becomes first sympathetic, then interested. With the Colonel, his lady and a number of others of the garison Hayne becomes exceedingly popular. He performs a much-needed act of courtesy and bravery; is a pleasant companion (to those who have his friendship) and a musician of some talent. Shortly after his arrival at the garrison Hayne saves the life of Clancy who is there also, and that of his daughter. The name of his preserver causes Clancy and his wife, a laundress, strange emotion. Mrs. Rayner hears of it, and straightway acquires great friendship for the latter.

CHAPTER 10.—Miss Travers accidently meets Lieut Hayne at the house of a mutual friend, where the first symptoms of love are manifest.

[CONTINUED.]

"These are hard lessons to learn, doctor. I presume few young fellows thought more of human friendship than I did the first two years I was in service."

"Hayne," said the doctor, "sometimes I have thought you did not want to talk about this matter to any soul on earth; but I am speaking from no empty curiosity now. If you forbid it, I shall not intrude; but there are some questions that, since knowing you, and believing in you as I unquestionably do, I would like to ask. You seem bent on returning to duty here to-morrow, though you might stay on sick report ten days yet; and I want to stand between you and the possibility of annoyance and trouble if I can."

"You are kind, and I appreciate it, doctor; but do you think that the colonel is a man who will be apt to let me suffer injustice at the hands of any one here?"

"I don't, indeed. He is full of sympathy for you, and I know he means you shall have fair play; but a company commander has as many and as intangible ways of making a man suffer as has a woman. How do you stand with Rayner?"

"Precisely where I stood five years ago. He is the most determined enemy I have in the service, and will down me if he can; but I have learned a good deal in my time. There is a grim sort of comfort now in knowing that while he would gladly trip me I can make him miserable by being too strong for him."

"You still hold the same theory as to his evidence you did at the time of the court? Of course I have heard what you said to and of him."

"I have never changed in that respect."

"But supposing that—mind you, I believe he was utterly mistaken in what he thought he heard and saw—supposing that all that was testified to by him actually occurred, have you any theory that would point out the real criminal?"

"Only one. If that money was ever handed me that day at Battle Butte, only one man could have made away with it; and it is useless to charge it to him."

"You mean Rayner?"

"I have to mean Rayner."

"But you claim it never reached you?"

"Certainly."

"Yet every other package, memoranda and all, was handed you?"

"Not only that, but Capt. Hull handed me the money packet with the others—took them all from his saddle bags just before the charge. The packet was sealed when he gave it to me, and when I broke the seal it was stuffed with worthless blanks."

"And you have never suspected a soldier—a single messenger or servant?"

"Not one. Whom could I?"

"Hayne, had you any knowledge of this man Clancy before?"

"Clancy! The drunken fellow we pulled out of the fire?"

"The same."

"No; never to my knowledge saw or heard of him, except when he appeared as witness at the court."

"Yet he was with the—th cavalry at that very fight at Battle Butte. He was a sergeant then, though not in Hull's troop."

"Does he say he knew me? or does he talk of that affair?" asked the lieutenant, with sudden interest.

"Not that. He cannot be said to say anything; but he was wonderfully affected over your rescuing him—strangely so, one of the nurses persists in telling me, though the steward and Mrs. Clancy declare it was just drink and excitement. Still, I have drawn Drone from that he knew you well by sight during that campaign; but he says he was not by when Hull was killed."

"Does he act as though he knew anything that could throw any light on the matter?"

"I cannot say. His wife declares he has been queer all winter—hard drinking—and of course that is possible."

"Sam told me there was a soldier here two nights ago who wanted to talk with me, but the man was drunk, and he would not let him in or tell me. He thought he wanted to borrow money."

"I declare, I believe it was Clancy!" said the doctor. "If he wants to see you and talk, let him. There's no telling but what even a drink racked brain may bring the matter to light."

And long that night Mr. Hayne sat there thinking, partly of what the doctor had said, but more of what had occurred during the late afternoon. Midnight was called by the sentries. He went to his door and looked out on the broad, bleak prairie, the moonlight glinting on the tin roofing of the patch of buildings over at the station far across the dreary level and glistening on the patches of snow that here and there streaked the surface. It was all so cold and calm and still. His blood was hot and fevered. Something invited him into the peace and purity of the night. He threw on his overcoat and furs and strolled up to the gateway, past the silent and deserted store, whose lighted bar and billiard room was generally the last thing to close along Prairie avenue. There was not a glimmer of light about the quarters of the trader or the surgeon's beyond. One or two faint gleams stole through the blinds at the big hospital, and told of the night watch by some fevered bedside. He passed on around the fence and took a path that led to the target ranges north of the post and back of officers' row, thinking deeply all the while; and finally, re-entering the garrison by the west gate, he came down along the hard graveled walk that passed in circular sweeps the offices and and the big house of the colonel commanding, and then bore straight away in front of the entire line.

All was darkness and quiet. He passed in succession the houses of the field officers of the cavalry, looked longingly at the darkened front of Maj. Waldron's cottage, where he had lived so sweet an hour before the setting of the last sun, then went on again and paused surprised in front of Capt. Rayner's. A bright light was still burning in the front room on the second floor. Was she, too, awake and thinking of that interview? He looked wistfully at the lace curtains that shrouded the interior, and then the clank of a cavalry saber sounded in his ears, and a tall officer came springily across the road.

"Who the devil's that?" was the blunt military greeting.

"Mr. Hayne," was the quiet reply.

"What? Mr. Hayne? Oh! Beg your pardon, man—couldn't imagine who it was mooning around out here after midnight."

"I don't wonder," answered Hayne. "I am rather given to late hours, and after reading a long time I often take a stroll before turning in."

"Ah, yes; I see. Well, won't you drop in and chat awhile? I'm officer of the day, and have to owl to-night."

"Thanks, no, not this time; I must go to bed. Good night, Mr. Blake."

"Good night to you, Mr. Hayne," said Blake, then stood gazing perplexedly after him. "Now, my fine fellow," was his dissatisfied query, "what on earth do you mean by prowling around Rayner's at this hour of the night?"

CHAPTER XI.

Private Clancy struggling in the grasp of two or three soldiers.

It was very generally known throughout Fort Warrener by 10 o'clock on the following morning that Mr. Hayne had returned to duty and was one of the first officers to appear at the matinee. Once more the colonel had risen from his chair, taken him by the hand and welcomed him. This time he expressed the hope that nothing would now occur to prevent their seeing him daily.

"Won't you come into the club room?" asked Capt. Gregg, afterwards. "We will be pleased to have you."

"Excuse me, captain, I shall be engaged all morning," answered Mr Hayne, and walked on down the row. Nearly all the officers were strolling away in groups of three or four. Hayne walked past them all with quick, soldierly step and almost aggressive manner, and was soon far ahead, all by himself. Finding it an unprofitable subject, there had been little talk between the two regiments as to what Mr. Hayne's status should be on his reappearance. Everybody heard that he had scowled at rudely spurned the advances of Ross and his companions. Indeed, Ross had told the story with strong coloring to more than half the denizens of officers' row.

Evidently he desired no further friendship or intercourse with his brother blue straps, and only a few of the cavalry officers found his society attractive. He played delightfully; he was well read; but in general talk he was not entertaining. "Altogether too sepulchral—or, at least funereal," explained the cavalry. "He never laughs, and rarely smiles, and he's as glum as a Quaker meeting," was another complaint. So a social success was hardly to be predicted for Mr. Hayne.

While he could not be invited where just a few infantry people were the other guests, from a big general gathering or party he, of course, could not be omitted; but there he would have his cavalry and medical friends to talk to, and then there was Maj. Waldron. It was a grievous pity that there should be such an element of embarrassment, but it couldn't be helped. As the regimental adjutant had said, Hayne himself was the main obstacle to his restoration to regimental friendship. No man who piques himself on the belief that he is about do a virtuous and praiseworthy act will be apt to persevere when the object of his benevolence treats him with cold contempt. If Mr. Hayne saw fit to repudiate the civilities a few officers essayed to extend to him, no others would subject themselves to similar rebuffs; and if he could stand the status quo, why, the regiment could; and that, said the Riflers, was the end of the matter.

But it was not the end, by a good deal. Some few of the ladies of the infantry, actuated by Mrs. Rayner's vehement exposition of the case, had aligned themselves on her side as against the post commander, and by their general conduct sought to convey to the colonel and to the ladies who were present at the first dinner given Mr. Hayne thorough disapproval of their course. This put the cavalry people on their mettle and led to a division in the garrison; and as Maj. Waldron was, in Mrs. Rayner's eyes, equally culpable with the colonel, it so resulted that two or three infantry households, together with some unmarried subalterns, were arrayed socially against their own battalion commander as well as against the grand panjandrum at post headquarters. If it had not been for the determined attitude of Mr. Hayne himself, the garrison might speedily have been resolved into two parties—Hayne and anti-Hayne sympathizers; but the whole bearing of that young man was fiercely repellent of sympathy; he would have none of it. "Hayne's position," said Maj. Waldron, "is practically this: he holds that no man who has borne himself as he has during these five years—denied himself everything that he might make up every cent that was lost, though he was in nowise responsible for the loss—could by any possibility have been guilty of the charges on which he was tried. From this he will not abate one jot or tittle; and he refuses now to restore to his friendship the men who repudiated him in his years of trouble, except on their profession of faith in his entire innocence."

Now, this was something the cavalry could not do without some impeachment of the evidence which was heaped up against the poor fellow at the time of the trial, and it was something the infantry would not do, because thereby they would virtually pronounce one, at least, of their own officers to have repeatedly and persistently given false testimony. In the case of Waldron and the cavalry, however, it was possible for Hayne to return their calls of courtesy, because they, having never "sent him to Coventry," received him precisely as they would receive any other officer. With the Riflers it was different. Having once "cut" him as though by unanimous accord, and having taught the young officers joining year after year to regard him as a criminal, they could be restored to Mr. Hayne's friendship, as has been said before, only "on confession of error." Buxton and two or three of his stamp called or left their cards on Mr. Hayne because their colonel had so done; but precisely as the ceremony was performed, just so was it returned.

Buxton was red with wrath over what he termed Hayne's conceited and supercilious manner when returning his call: "I called upon him like a gentleman, by thunder, just to let him understand I wanted to help him out of the mire, and told him if there was anything I could do for him that a gentleman could do, not to hesitate about letting me know; and when he came to my house today, damned if he didn't patronize me!—talked to me about the Plevna siege, and wanted to discuss Gourko and the Balkans or some other fool thing: what in thunder have I to do with campaigns in Turkey?—and I thought he meant those nigger soldiers the British have in India—Goorkhas, I know now—and I did tell him it was an awful blunder, that only a Russian would make, to take those Sepoy fellows and put 'em into a winter campaign. Of course I hadn't been booking up the subject, and he had, and sprung it on me; and then, by gad, as he was going, he said he had books and maps he would lend me, and if there was anything he could do for me that a gentleman could do, not to hesitate about asking. Damn his impudence!"

Poor Buxton! One of his idiosyncrasies was to talk wisely to the juniors on the subject of European campaigns and to criticise the moves of generals whose very names and centuries were entangling snares. His own subalterns were, unfortunately for him, at the house when Hayne called, and when he, as was his wont, began to expound on current military topics. "A little learning" even he had not, and the dangerous thing that that would have been was supplanted by something quite as bad, if not worse. He was trapped and thrown by the quiet mannered infantry subaltern, and was all Messrs. Freeman and Royce could do to restrain their impulse to rush after Hayne and embrace him. Buxton was cordially detested by his "subs," and well knew they would tell the story of his defeat, so he made a virtue of necessity and came out with his own version. Theirs was far more ludicrous, and, while it made Mr. Hayne famous, he gained another enemy. The—th could not fail to notice how soon after that all social recognition ceased between their bulky captain and the pale, slender subaltern; and Mrs. Buxton and Mrs. Rayner became suddenly infatuated with each other, while their lords were seldom seen except together.

All this time, however, Miss Travers was making friends throughout the garrison. No one ever presumed to discuss the Hayne affair in her presence, because of her relationship to the Rayners, and yet Mrs. Waldron had told several people how delightfully she and Mr. Hayne had spent an afternoon together. Did not Mrs. Rayner declare that Mrs. Waldron was a woman who told everything she knew, or words to that effect? It is safe to say that the garrison was greatly interested in the story. How strange it was that he should have had a tete-a-tete with the sister of his bitterest foe! When did they meet? Had they met since? Would they meet again? All these were questions eagerly discussed, yet never asked of the parties themselves. Mr. Hayne's reputation for snubbing people standing him in excellent stead, and Miss Travers' quiet dignity and reserve of manner being too much for those who would have given a good deal to gain her confidence. But there was Mrs. Rayner.

She, at least, with all her high and mighty ways, was no unapproachable creature when it came to finding out what she thought of other people's conduct. So half a dozen, at least, had confided in her confidentially asked if she knew of Mr. Hayne and Miss Travers' meeting. Indeed she did; and she had given Nellie her opinion of her conduct very decidedly. It was Capt. Rayner himself who interposed, she said, and forbade her upbraiding Nellie any further. Nellie being either in an adjoining room or up in her own on several occasions when these queries were propounded to her sister, it goes without saying that that estimable woman, after the manner of her sex, had elevated her voice in responding, so that there was no possibility of the wicked girl's failing to get the full benefit of the scourging she deserved. Rayner had indeed positively forbidden her further rebuking Nellie; but the man does not live who can prevent one woman's punishing another so long as she can get within earshot, and Miss Travers was paying dearly for her independence.

It cannot be estimated just how great a disappointment her visit to the frontier was proving to that young lady, simply because she kept her own counsel. There were women in the garrison who longed to take her to their hearts and homes, she was so fresh and pure and sweet and winning, they said; but how could they when her sister would recognize them in passing? Was anything possible nod? Nellie was not happy, that was certain, though she made no complaint, and though the young officers who were daily her devotees declared she was bright and attractive as she could be. There were still frequent dances and parties in the garrison; but March was nearly spent, and the weather had been so vile and blustering that they could not move beyond the limits of the post. April might bring a change for the better in the weather, but Miss Travers wondered how it could better her position.

It is hard for a woman of spirit to be materially dependent on any one, and Miss Travers was virtually dependent on her brother-in-law. The little share of her father's hard savings was spent on her education. Once free from school, she was bound to another apprenticeship, and sister Kate, though indulgent, fond and proud, lost no opportunity of telling her how much she owed to Capt. Rayner. It got to be a fearful weight before the first summer was well over. It was the main secret of her acceptance of Mr. Van Antwerp. And now, until she would consent to name the day that should bind her for life to him, she had no home but such as Kate Rayner could offer her; and Kate was bitterly offended at her. There was just one chance to end it now and forever, and to relieve her sister and the captain of the burden of her support. Could she make up her mind to do it? And Mr. Van Antwerp offered the opportunity

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker-mouth.

All the members of the Servian ministry have tendered their resignations. They have been declined.

THE Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure,

A fire in Kansas City, yesterday, destroyed the Clarke Company's warehouse and caused a loss of $102,000.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1.

There was an interesting and quiet ceremony performed at the Rectory, at Parrsboro recently, Mr. W. T. Guest, of the Parrsboro Leader, and Miss Carrie K. Pettis daughter of the late Capt. D. M. Pettis, being the contracting parties.

Are you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, dizziness, loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure.

The schooner "Cygnet," Dalton master, bound for New York with potatoes, has been iced in at Kingsport, N. S., for some time. George Dalton is well known in aquatic circles as the oarsman who achieved such honors at St. John last summer.—Canning Gazette.

Constipation and Headache.

Dear Sirs,—I suffered with constipation and Headache, and got a bottle of B. B. B. on trial, and found it did me so much good that I got several bottles, and it proved a sure cure. MRS. ROBERT TAYLOR, Shipka, P. O., Ont.

Cured by a Cow.

A fine colt belonging to Mr. Peter Lindsay, on Nixon, Ont., was badly hooked by a cow. Two bottles of Hagyard's Yellow Oil cured it. This invaluable remedy should be in every house. It cures cuts, sprains, bruises, burns and all pains and aches in man and beast.

Scotland Yet.

"I can highly recommend Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It cured my daughter of a cough she had been troubled with ever since she was little. She is now 12 years old." MRS. M. FAIRCHILD, Scotland, Ont.

A Pleasing Discovery.

I suffered with neuralgia and obtained no relief until advised to try Hagyard's Yellow Oil. Since then I have found it to be an admirable remedy also for burns, sore throat and rheumatism. MRS. F. CAMERON, 137 Richmond St. W., Toronto, Ont.

Forcible Facts.

The testimony as to the merits of Burdock Blood Bitters is overwhelming and admits of no dispute. It is the best blood purifier extant. Its action on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels is perfect. It cures dyspepsia, constipation, bad blood, biliousness, sick headache, and all skin diseases.

Six Years' Suffering.

I was troubled with dyspepsia for six years. Four years ago I got a bottle of B. B. B. from your agent, Mr. John Pearce, of Parry Harbor, which I considered completely cured me. A return of the symptoms about five weeks ago, however, was promptly removed by using only part of another bottle, and I feel as well as I ever did in my life. MARY E. DOWLING, Parry Harbor, Ont.

Two horses shipped from Lynn, Mass. ostensibly for breeding purposes, but without a registered pedigree, and sold to E. H. Tupper of Tupperville, N.S., for $3,000 have been seized by officers O'Keefe and Bonness for non payment of duty.

A Dangerous Joke.

A few months ago a person hardly dared say they had La Grippe for fear of ridicule. And now that one half of our population have had it, the other half are in mortal terror for fear they too will have it. We cannot wonder; for no epidemic scourge has ever visited this country and left such a trail of death and sorrow behind. The best loved members of families from state circles down to the humblest station in life have gone.

It has been the relapses and after dangers from La Grippe that have been so appalling. The death rate in many larger cities has exceeded 100 a week from the "grip" alone; and the end is not yet. Physicians are learning to fear, (much more than the epidemic itself,) the serious and fatal extension of the inflammation downward to the throat and bronchial tubes, causing croupous and catarrhal pneumonia, true sequences of the malady; which terminate in death or produce severe laryngitis bronchitis, asthma and a form of catarrh which contributes largely to chronic disease of the ear, nose and throat, causing loss of hearing, smell and taste. Those physicians who have been most successful with the epidemic say, the surest treatment has been with tonic and anodyne remedies. The medicines most relied upon have been Quinine, Antipyrine, Salicilate of Soda, Johnston's Anodyne Liniment, etc. A prominent Boston paper announced in January last that more persons had successfully used the last named medicine than all the others combined. That seems reasonable for the effects from La Grippe cause severe inflammation, and it is a well known fact that for nearly eighty years no remedy has taken the place of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for every form of inflammation, internal or external. Therein lies its great value as a household Anodyne, namely the fact that it is and can be used more internally than any other way. At any rate if any one has any symptoms of the after dangers of the "grip" we advise them to get a bottle of the Anodyne at once, or send to the sole manufacturers, I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass. for full particulars which they send free, and which may save you a big doctor's bill.

GROCERS, ETC.

White Olive Oil Soap.

Same as used in the Hospitals and Public Institutions in Europe.

For Bath Toilet or Shaving Has no Equal.

It is finer than the finest Castile. Once used you will use no other. Ask your Grocer for it, or your Druggist. The Genuine bears the Impression of the VIRGIN on one side, and the name of FELIX EYDOUX, Marseilles on the other. The other Brand bears the name of "AS DE PIQUE," on one side, FELIX EYDOUX on the other. These two Brands are the only Genuine. FOR CHILDREN IT IS INVALUABLE; ALSO, FOR PERSONS SUFFERING FROM SKIN DISEASES. Hundreds of Testimonials from the public can be seen at our Stores.

TAYLOR & DOCKRILL

Sole Agents for St. John N. B.

TRY A CAKE.

Globe Flour

GLOBE FLOUR

Fills a Long-Felt Want

WHOLESALE BY

Geo. S. DeForest & Sons

LARD, HAMS, BACON.

Grocers should place their orders at once to secure their Christmas stock.

SLIPP & FLEWELLING

Pork Packers,

160 Main Street, St. John, N. B.

STEAM PRESSED CODFISH,

Just the thing for fish cakes.

FOR SALE BY

J. S. ARMSTRONG & BRO.

PINE APPLES, FLORIDA ORANGES, CALIFORNIA DATES

At 32 Charlotte Street.

J. S. ARMSTRONG & BRO.

ALWAYS ASK FOR THE ISLAY BLEND REGISTERED TRADE MARK WHISKY, MACKIE & Co's VERY OLD.

See Analytical Report on Each Bottle 8 Years Old.

LAGAVULIN, ISLAND OF ISLAY, ARGYLESHIRE. DISTILLERY.

LAPHROAIG, ISLAND OF ISLAY, ARGYLESHIRE. OFFICE, 5 DIXON STREET, GLASGOW.

Thoroughbred Stallion FOR SALE.

THE THOROUGHBRED STALLION,

SIR PETER,

the property of the Government of New Brunswick, will be sold at Public Auction at Fredericton, on THURSDAY, March 27th, immediately after the Annual Horse Sale. SIR PETER is a bright bay, eight years old and of exceptionally good breeding.

Particulars as to pedigree, etc., will be furnished by the undersigned on application.

CHAS. H. LUGRIN,

Secretary for Agriculture.

Department of Agriculture, Fredericton, 3rd March, 1890.

Iron Framed Wringers

Wood " "

—AT—

50 cts. a Week.

F. A. JONES,

34 DOCK ST.

CAUSEY & MAXWELL,

Masons and Builders.

Mason Work in all its Branches.

Slating and Cement Work a specialty

Stone, Brick and laster Workers.

JOBBING EXECUTED NEATLY AND PROMPTLY.

Order Slate at A. G. Bowes & Co., 21 Canterbury Street.

W. CAUSEY, ROBT. MAXWELL, 135 Union

STEAMERS.

International Steamship Co., WINTER Arrangement.

Two Trips a Week.

FOR BOSTON.

ON and after TUESDAY, March 11th, the Steamers of this Company will leave Saint John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every TUESDAY, and THURSDAY morning at 7.25 Standard.

Returning will leave Boston every MONDAY and THURSDAY at 8 a. m., standard, and Portland at 5 p. m. for Eastport and Saint John.

Connections at Eastport with steamer "Charles Houghton" for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

WEST INDIES.

THE CANADIAN WEST INDIAN and SOUTH AMERICAN STEAMSHIP CO. has placed the steamer "Portia" on the route from Saint John to Demerara, touching at Yarmouth, Bermuda, St. Kitts, Antigua, Dominica, Guadaloupe, Martinique, St. Lucia, Barbados and Trinidad.

The "Portia" has elegant accommodations for 40 first-class passengers and 30 second do., with an experienced staff of officers and crew.

A first-class service guaranteed and ample freight spaces for 9000 barrels provided.

Due notice of future sailings will be given.

Special inducements to travellers and shippers of freight offered by this line to all parts advertised.

For full information apply to

GEO. F. BAIRD, Manager.

HOTELS.

New Victoria Hotel,

248 to 252 Prince Wm. Street,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

J. L. McCOSKERY, Pro.

One minute's walk from Steamboat landing Street Cars for and from all Railway Stations and Steamboat Landings pass this Hotel every five minutes.

CAFE ROYAL,

Domville Building,

Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets,

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.

DINNER A SPECIALTY.

Pool Room in Connection.

WILLIAM CLARK.

Recamier Preparations

FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Recamier Cream,

" Balm,

" Soap,

" Moth and Freckle Lotion.

JUST RECEIVED BY

PARKER BROS.,

Market Square.

NOTICE.

A BILL will be submitted at the ensuing session of the Legislature of New Brunswick, to amend "An Act to authorize the Rector, Church Wardens and Vestry of St. James' Church, in the Parish of Saint James, in the city of Saint John, to mortgage certain Lands and Premises," so as to enlarge the scope of the mortgage authority contained therein, with a view to embrace property recently purchased for, and to be occupied as a residence by the Rector of Saint James Church.

HENRY DUFFELL, JR., Vestry Clerk.

MEATS.

Beef, Lamb, Mutton, Fresh Pork, Turkeys, Geese, Quail,

Pickled Pork, Ham, Bacon, Lard, Chickens, Duck, Wild Turkeys, Prairie Hens.

THOMAS DEAN

13, 14, 15 City Market.

C. H. S. JOHNSTON,

House and Sign Painter;

Paper Hanger etc,

22 North Market street.

All orders promptly attended to.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP

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

BURDOCK PILLS

SUGAR COATED

A SURE CURE

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

SHUTTER BLINDS.

Now is the time to order Shutter Blinds as you can get them cheaper now than at any other time of the year.

A. CHRISTIE W. W. CO.,

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