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POOR DOCUMENT

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TIRED FEELING

of which so many women complain on washday, is done away with by those who use the great labor saving "SUNLIGHT" SOAP according to directions.

'TIS A TRUTH

of which everybody may be easily convinced by a trial that, where "SUNLIGHT" SOAP is used, the hard drudgery of washing is removed, fuel is saved, unhealthy steam done away with, and the clothes and hands are saved from injury.

Try the "SUNLIGHT" SOAP next washday. Drop your own ideas and be open to honest conviction.

"SUNLIGHT SOAP Depot for Quebec and Lower Provinces: FRANK MAGOR & CO., 229 Commissioners St., Montreal.

I CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address:—H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 186 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

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MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN." LINIMENT

CURES PAINS—External and Internal.

RELIEVES Swellings, Contractions of the Muscles, Stiffness of the Joints, Sprains, Strains.

HEALS Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Cracks and Scratches.

BEST STABLE REMEDY IN THE WORLD!

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, Diphtheria, and all kindred afflictions.

LARGE BOTTLES!
POWERFUL REMEDY!
MOST ECONOMICAL
AS IT COSTS BUT
25 CENTS.

Druggists and Dealers pronounce it the best healing medicine they have.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS, of which there are several in the market. The genuine only prepared by and bearing the NAME OF C. C. RICHARDS & CO., YARMOUTH, N. S.

THOS. DEAN,
13 and 14 City Market.
Cumberland N. S. Beef,
Mutton, Veal, Fresh Pork,
Ham, Turkeys, Bacon,
Chickens, Lard,
and Green Stuff.
Manufacturers of DEAN'S SAUSAGES. Established 1837.) Season from Sept. to May

Norman's ELECTRO-CURATIVE Belts and Insoles UNEQUALLED For the relief and CURE of NERVOUS DEBILITY, INDIGESTION, RHEUMATISM, SLEEPLESSNESS, SEXUAL WEAKNESS and all Nervous Diseases. Established 1874. CONSULTATION AND CATALOGUE FREE. A. NORMAN, M. E., 4 QUEEN ST. E., TORONTO, ONT.
N. B.—These Appliances are largely imitated, but never equalled.

BASE BALL, TENNIS, AND BOATING
SHOES,
At all prices. Special prices to clubs.
See our New Samples
Fishing Tackle
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Sporting Outfits.
ESTEY & CO.,
68 Prince Wm. tr et.

MANUFACTURERS.
TO THE PUBLIC.
WE HAVE ON HAND
EXTENSION-TOP TOP BUGGIES, Side Springs;
BANGOR WAGONS;
EXPRESS WAGONS;
All of the latest and best patterns and of the choicest material. Also, we have Second Hand
SIDE SPRING,
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CONCORD, and
EXPRESS WAGONS.
For sale at the Lowest Cash Price.
We invite purchasers to our Warerooms.
Main Street, Portland.
KELLY & MURPHY.

Fowler's Axes;
Fowler's ShipCarpenters' Tools;
Fowler's Springs;
Fowler's Axles;
ARE THE BEST.
Lumbermen and Ship Carpenters call for his Axes, Edge Tools, Carriage Makers prefer his Springs and Axles.
JOSIAH FOWLER,
Office and Factory, City Road.

1841. ESTABLISHED 1841.
Eagle Foundry and Machine Shop,
MANUFACTURE
Steam Engines,
High, Low or Compound, (for marine and land use.) "ORKNEY" "Iona Coal." Warranted.
CASTINGS of any size made.
BOILERS MADE and REPAIRED.
ALSO—
MILL and SHIP WORK.
All Sizes of WINDLASSES and PUMPS.
PIPES, STOVES and PLOWS.
PLANING and TURNING done to order.
All work done to order in a thorough workmanlike manner.
Jack Screws for sale cheap on easy terms. All kinds of Blacksmith Work done.
PROPELLERS MADE.
JOHN SMITH.
Practical Engineer and Mill Wright,
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COAL.
ORRELL COAL.
Now landing ex Bark "Brignia," 350 tons of the best "ORRELL" "Iona Coal." Warranted.
This Coal was imported by Mr. G. McKean, so parties buying will be certain of getting just what they buy.—Orrell Coal.
FOR SALE BY
R. P. McGIVERN,
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COAL LANDING.
1000 TONS CALEDONIA,
Fresh Mined and Double Screened.
TO ARRIVE.
250 Tons Honey Brook Lehigh Nut
50 " " " Chestnut
JOHN F. MORRISON.

SOFT COAL LANDING
Ex "Carlotta" at Water St.,
400 TONS
Gowrie Coal.
Fresh mined and double screened. As this is a small cargo it will be entirely free from slack and shale. Gowrie Coal is the cleanest Cape Breton coal, and makes a lasting fire. Price low.
W. L. BUSBY,
81, 83 and 85 Water St.

PRESCRIPTIONS.
Special attention is given to the Dispensing of Prescriptions and Family Recipes.
And none but thoroughly competent persons allowed to Dispense Medicines. Prices low.
WM. B. McVEY, Dispensing Chemist
185 UNION STREET.

DR. BAXTER'S FOR THE BLOOD. CHALYBEATE
CLEANSES and Enriches the Blood, Restores the Run Down System to Perfect Health and Vigor. A Certain Cure for Weakness from whatever cause. Nervous Affections of Women and Children. Loss of Appetite or Diseases arising from Impure Blood. Sold by all Druggists. Price 50 cents and $1.00 a Bottle. Prepared by WM. B. McVEY, Chemist, St. John, N. B.
Without Blue Stamp on the Top of Each, Not Genuine.

A. MURPHY
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Toys, Books, and Stationary
—TO—
No. 38 SYDNEY STREET,
two doors from the Corner of Leinster Street.
A. MURPHY,
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CURES in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.
The only known and 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.
A. J. STONER, M. D., DECATUR, ILL.
Sold by Druggists. PRICE $1.00.
Mf'd only by THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.
Trade Mark

"A LAGGARD IN LOVE."

BY JEANIE GWYNNE BETTANY,
Author of "The House of Rimmon," etc.

CHAPTER I.

CECIL CALVERLEY TAKES A BULL BY THE HORNS.

"And now, Victoria, tell me what you think of him."

"Well, to begin with, Violet," Victoria Lascelles made answer, with one of her fine smiles which always mystified people,—they were so magnetic, so incomprehensible,—"Well, to begin with, Violet, your brother is certainly handsome, —and he knows it."

"Yes; and next?" queried Violet Calverley, trying to search the inscrutable depths of her friend's fun-lit eyes.

"Next," said Victoria, "I think you may confidently expect that young man to do something extraordinary."

"Oh, Vic, I thought you would appreciate him," cried Violet. "Mamma and I always say Cecil was born to do something extraordinary."

"But you may not like it when it is done," went on Victoria, gravely.

"Not like it, Victoria! What can you mean?" said Violet, reproachfully. "That sounds like one of papa's remarks; and you know he doesn't appreciate Cecil a bit."

"Which is more than may be said for by Aunt Agatha's and your over-appreciation of him," added Victoria.

"Now you're going to turn disagreeable, as you did sometimes at school," pouted Violet; "and you only came last night,—and I did think——" Violet did not finish her sentence, for Victoria interrupted her with, "My dear little Violet, you mean well but all your machinations are as transparent as glass. You want me to marry this brother of yours; and my dear, I guess you have to enlarge yourself against a disappointment."

The two girls who took part in the above conversation were cousins. Mrs. Calverley had been one of four sisters noted more for their personal charms than for the antiquity of their lineage.

Mrs. Calverley had married a bookworm who chiefly inhabited his library, but who was possessed of a comfortable little income, which enabled his family to spend part of the year at a pleasant if not very large country-house among the Surrey Hills, and to take a house in London for the season. Two other sisters had married brothers,—Frenchmen by birth, though not by descent, and rich. One of these sisters was Victoria's mother, who had died at her birth, and had given place to an American step-mother, for whom Victoria was just now wearing mourning. The remaining sister had made so little use of the advantages nature had given her as to allow herself to be married by a Methodist minister of the Wesleyan persuasion, who could offer her nothing beyond an unselfish attachment and a little villa, or small house in a row as it might chance, in the town or village in which he might be appointed to reside, at each recurring three years. Added to this there was the grand advantage afforded by an opportunity to practice the virtue of economy, for which neither Mrs. Calverley nor her sisters had any natural predilection.

Mrs. Calverley and her two sensible sisters of course with one consent denominated the wife of the Rev. Mr Lane a fool. Perhaps she was one. It is so difficult to distinguish wise people from fools. But if she were a fool, she was a happy one; and that is something. All wise people are not happy.

However Mrs. Lane had to forego the society of her more fortunate sisters. Mrs. Calverley's contempt for her knew no bounds; and when Cecil was particularly anxious to exasperate his mother —and he was so at times—he would threaten to go and visit his aunt Isabella, whose husband was just now stationed in the Black Country of South Staffordshire. Cecil was at present an undergraduate at Trinity College, Cambridge, and accomplished in the arts of pleasing women, managing a "funny," choosing a cigar, and dressing himself. He had one other accomplishment, though as yet the world knew it not. He wrote poetry. When Cecil wrote poetry, he felt quite noble,—and dreadfully misunderstood. He wanted a few conditons made for him, that was all, and then he might be another——well, let the reader here fill in the name of his favorite poet.

"Any girl might be proud to marry Cecil," Violet said, when she had sufficiently recovered from her surprise at her cousin's last remark to say anything. Her astonishment was not so much at the repudiation of her wishes as at the fact that Victoria had seen through her. How did Victoria manage to see through people and things? Well, there was one she did not see through,—that was Cecil; or why should she laugh at him as she had done last night when the girls had spent half an hour together in Victoria's dressing-room before retiring for the night? And then—what had she just said?

"A good many girls might be proud to marry Cecil, I dare say," said Victoria, "but I am not of the number; and I think whoever is would do well to wait."

"Wait for what?" demanded Violet.

"Till he has done the something extraordinary which I have predicted," returned Victoria.

the girls were sitting in the small blue drawing-room which opened into a conservatory, the more stately apartment, of which the general tone was yellow, being occupied by Mrs. Calverley and the vicar, who were deep in church-work discussions. Violet cast longing glances every now and then towards the portiere which covered the door between the two drawing-rooms. Violet Calverley was fond of "church work," and Cecil sometimes called her Mr. Fairbank's curate. But Victoria Lascelles was a young woman of a different calibre. She had declined the honor of an introduction to Mr. Fairbank for this afternoon in her own fashion. "No, Aunt Agatha, thank you; not unless you wish it. I guess I've seen one before." So Violet had remained with her cousin and sacrificed herself.

It was scarcely surprising, perhaps, that Violet should be silent after Victoria's last remark. Victoria herself did not offer to break the silence, but regarded her cousin's face with an amused expression on her own.

The two were sitting thus when Cecil Calverley entered by the conservatory. He was attired in a wonderful velvet coat of a shade resembling purple pansies, and he wore a late white rose in his buttonhole.

"I guess you are too good for this world, cousin," Victoria remarked as he entered.

"In what sense?" inquired Cecil, with a laugh which revealed his white even teeth.

"You see," said Victoria, reflectively, "you ought to live in a world where there is no dust, and no rain, you are so fine. When we were small and we used to read Andersen's Tales, I remember you liked the story of The Darning-Needle who thought herself so fine. I liked the Brave Tin Soldier. Read them again, Cecil."

"I will, Vic," Cecil answered, pleasantly, pulling down a big palm leaf over his shoulder and looking smilingly upon them. "I remember when you came to spend your holidays here you used to snub me: I remember that much better than Andersen."

At this moment the voices of Mrs. Calverley and Mr. Fairbank became more audible.

"Who is in there with mother?" inquired Cecil, indicating the yellow drawing-room.

"Mr. Fairbank," said Violet; "he wants some of us to get up a concert in aid of the organ fund."

"Then," said Cecil, "I propose that we go for a walk towards Fenley Green. Mr. Fairbank is sure to wait for afternoon tea, and then we shall be in for a church congress."

"Good!" cried Victoria. "come, Violet, let us get our hats. We will pick blackberries and eat them, instead of having tea. Heigh-ho for Bohemia!"

Cecil would probably have remained among the palms, to meditate, poet-fashion, with the aid of a cigarette, till the girls should be ready, but he caught the sound of the vicar's exit into the hall, and feared that his mother would come in his direction and prevent the walk he had proposed by some long dissertation or other relative to the small church she patronized. He therefore departed and changed his coat for a tweed one which matched the rest of his attire, and awaited his sister and cousin in the "Shakespeare garden." This garden was so called from its containing a specimen of every flower mentioned in Shakespeare. It was the sweetest garden imaginable, with a multiplicity of narrow gravel paths running maze-like between fantastically-shaped flower-beds bordered with sweet old-fashioned thyme, box, or rosemary. Just now the dahlias, sunflowers, and hollyhocks were in full glory, and the scent of mignonette mingled noticeably with that of its more aromatic neighbors. The short carriage-drive ran along one side of this garden up to the porticoed front entrance. And down this drive Cecil saw the vicar walking leisurely enough, stopping every now and then to examine a tall white lily or a more than usually fine aster.

He (the vicar) had scarcely disappeared when the girls came in their neat walking-dresses, and the three set out for a walk across the heather. One hears a great deal about Scotch heather; but it is fully equalled by that which clothes some of the great stretches of heath land between the Surrey Hills with a purple garment fit for a king. How golden the sandy high-roads appear, winding along between that blue sea of heath flowers, meeting by the way many a rival in the royal yellow of the gorse blooms! How deep a green the pines seem to take as they group together here and there in so bright a setting of color! And when at length you leave the heath and wander into the lanes beyond, what wild roses and honeysuckle greet you in spring, what blackberries in autumn! These royal denizens of the hedge-row are provided with a protecting mind, like other royal personages, that they may remain safe from intruding botanists and poets. Our pedestrians had reached one of these blackberry thickets when Victoria reminded Cecil that they had elected to make blackberries their afternoon tea.

"The ditch is a little wide, dont you think?—and awkward?" Cecil said, as he looked at a branch of blackberries which Victoria had just indicated with her umbrella.

Victoria smiled, and Cecil drew off one of his immaculate gloves and then peered into the dike suspiciously, conveying his gaze from thence to his patent leather boots. "There are much finer blackberries farther on, cousin," said Victoria, slowly, "but I can't make up my mind to do without those particular blackberries," and without further ado stepped close to the dike and with a light spring hooked down the branch with her umbrella, and returned to her cousins with her trophy in her hand and not a no further damage to herself than a torn glove.

Cecil felt he would not be outdone by a girl. There was an angry flush on his face. Moreover, Violet stood laughing in a most provoking manner.

"There is a bunch of finer berries higher up," he observed. "Shall I get them for you?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

$5,000 PRIZE COMPETITION.

Third Half-Yearly Canadian Agriculturist Word Competition—$5,000 to be Given Away.

The third great WordCompetition for the "Canadian Agriculturist and Home Magazine," Canada's great and popular Home and Farm Journal, is now open. The following magnificent prizes will be given free to persons sending in the greatest number of words made up out of the letters contained in the two words, "The Agriculturist."

1st Prize ..... $1000 in Gold
2nd " ..... $500 in Gold
3rd " ..... $100 Grand Piano
4th " ..... $500 Piano
5th " ..... $300 Organ
6th " ..... Ticket to England and return
7th " ..... Lady's Gold Watch
8th " ..... Gent's Gold Watch
9th " ..... China Tea Set
10th " ..... Hunting Case Silver Watch
11th " ..... Boy's Silver Watch
25 prizes of $10 each, 50 prizes of $5 each, 100 prizes of $2 each, 200 prizes of $1 each.
Making a total of 389 prizes, the value of which will aggregate $5000. This Grand Word-Making Competition is open to everybody, everywhere, subject to the following conditions: The words must be constructed from the two words, "The Agriculturist," and must be only such as may be found in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, and in the body of the book, none of the supplement to be used. The words must be written in ink on one side of the paper only, and numbered in rotation, 1, 2, 3 and so on to the end of the list, for facilitating in deciding the winners. The list containing the largest number of words will be awarded first prize, and so in the order of merit. Each list as it is received at the office of the "Canadian Agriculturist" will be numbered, and if two or more are on the largest list, the first received will be awarded the first prize, the next second and so on. Therefore the benefit of sending in early will readily be seen. Each list must be accompanied by $1 for six month's subscription to the "Canadian Agriculturist." Those who send in one or more lists, accompanying each list with $1, for which the paper will be sent to any address for six months. The best family paper in Canada. It is by no means a new paper, but has been established upwards of seven years, and each year grows in the estimation of the subscriber. It contains no trashy, high colored fiction, but has interesting stories of a higher class by the most popular authors of the day. It is eminently suitable for the home circle, and as $2 a year is the cheapest and best paper in the market. This competition will commence now and remain open for three months. Remember, you are paying $1 for six month's subscription to one of the best home papers in Canada, and at the same time run a good chance of winning a valuable prize.

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AGENTS WANTED. The object of the publisher of the "Canadian Agriculturist" in giving away thousands of dollars in cash, is to extend the circulation of the paper, and a number of agents are required in every locality, to whom liberal pay will be offered. Send three cent stamp for full particulars and rules governing competition as well as clubbing rates, etc. Address, THE CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST, Peterborough, Ontario.

A fever epidemic prevails in Killarney, Ireland. The disease is attributed to the use of bad potatoes.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, feet, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. LYMAN SONS & CO., Montreal, wholesale agents.

A Distillery Company Incorporated.

St. Louis, Oct. 31.—The dissatisfaction which prevailed among many whiskey dealers at the methods of the whiskey trust took definite form yesterday in the incorporation of the Central distilling company in opposition to trust.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has stood on its merits, and we feel that in it other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10c., 50c. and $1. If your lungs are sore, chest, or back lame, use Shiloh's Consumption Plaster. Sold by Parker Bros, Market Square, G. W. Hoben, North End, S. Watters, West End.

The Louisiana Lottery.

OTTAWA, Oct. 31.—The Customs department has ruled that Louisiana lottery advertising and other matter may be received by the various postmasters, but persons to whom they are sent are liable to prosecution by the legal authorities.

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.

The Families of Exiled Jews.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 31.—Gen. Groesser has issued an order to the police commanding a rigid adherence to the letter of the anti-Jewish law and saying they must compel the families of Jews, expelled from the Empire or transferred from one part of it to another, to accompany them.

A ray of hope for all who are held by the chains of scrofula or other diseases of the blood comes from Hood's Sarsaparilla, which by imparting the elements of good health and strength to the vital fluid, dissolves the bonds of disease and sets the captive free.

Iron and Steel Men Disgusted.

TORONTO, Ont., Oct. 31.—The members of the iron and steel institute who arrived here yesterday, are disgusted with the shabby treatment they received from the city authorities, who, they assert, have deliberately tried to hurt their feelings.

Papers were served on the city clerk, of Newburyport, Mass., yesterday, in a suit for $40,000 for alleged breaking of contract in building the sewerage system, brought by Jona A. Douglas.

A MARRIAGE AT SEA.

BY W. CLARK RUSSELL,
Author of "The Wreck of the Grosvenor," "Marooned," "An Ocean Tragedy," etc.

Continued.

"Get what you can for her, Caudel," I answered: "the more the better for those to whom the money will go. For my part, as you know, I consider her as at the bottom; but, since you've pulled her through, I'll ask you to pack up certain articles which are on board,—the cabin clock, the plate, my books——" and I named a few other items of the little craft's internal furniture.

Well, he sat with me for half an hour, talking over the dandy and our adventures, then left me, and I went into the town to make a few necessary purchases, missing the society of my darling as though I had lost my right arm; indeed, I felt so wretched without her that, declining the landlord's invitation to join a select circle of Penzance wits over whom he was in the habit of presiding in the evening in a smoking-room full of the vapors of tobacco and the steam of hot rum and whiskey, I went to bed at nine o'clock, and may say that I did not sleep the less soundly for missing the heave of the ocean.

Next morning shortly after breakfast Frank arrived to drive me over to——. Until we were clear of the town he could talk of nothing but Grace,—how sweet she was, how exquisite her breeding, how gentle. All this was as it should be, and I heard him with delight.

But to make an end, seeing but little more remains to be told. It was four days after our arrival at——that I drove Grace over to Penzance to enable her to keep an appointment with her dressmaker. Caudel sull hung about the quaint old town, and had sent me a rude briny scrawl, half the words looking as though they had been smeared out by his little finger and the others as if they had been written by his quarter-deck rigue, in which he said, in spelling beyond expression wonderful, that he had brought the shipwright to terms, and wished to see me. I left Grace at the dress-maker's and walked to the address where Caudel had said I should find him. He looked very comfortable and polished, his hair shone like his boots, and he wore a new coat, with several fathoms of spotted kerchief wound round about his throat.

After we had exchanged a few sentences of greeting and good will, he addressed me thus:

"Your honor gave me leave to do the best I could with the little dandy. Well Mr. Barclay, sir, this is what I've done; and here's the money."

He thrust his hands into the pockets of his trousers, which buttoned up square as a Dutchmen's stern after the fashion that is long likely to remain popular with the men of the Caudel breed, and pulling out a large chamois-leather bag, he extracted from it a quantity of bank-notes, very worn, greasy and crumpled, and some sovereigns and shillings which looked as if they had been stowed away in an old stocking since the beginning of the century. He surveyed me with a gaze of respectful triumph, perhaps wondering for some expression of astonishment.

"How much have you there, Caudel?" cried he, smiting the table with his immense fist.

I smiled, for, though I had bought the dandy cheap, she had cost me a very great deal more by the time she was fit to go clear than Caudel had received for her. But Grace was not to be kept waiting; and I rose.

"You will give what you think fair to the boy Bobby, Caudel."

He looked at me stupidly.

"Did I not tell you," said I, "that what the dandy fetched was to be yours, and that something of it was to go to the boy? As to those who deserted you, they may call upon me for their wages, but they'll get no more."

He seemed overwhelmed; and indeed his astonishment surprised me, for I had imagined my intentions with regard to the yacht were well known to him.

Grace and I returned to——somewhere about four o'clock, having lunched at Penzance. We alighted at the vicarage, and entered the fragrant little dining-room. In the body of the book, none of the supplement to be used. The words must be written in ink on one side of the paper only, and numbered in rotation, 1, 2, 3 and so on to the end of the list, for facilitating in deciding the winners. The list containing the largest number of words will be awarded first prize, and so in the order of merit. Each list as it is received at the office of the "Canadian Agriculturist" will be numbered, and if two or more are on the largest list, the first received will be awarded the first prize, the next second and so on. Therefore the benefit of sending in early will readily be seen. Each list must be accompanied by $1 for six month's subscription to the "Canadian Agriculturist." Those who send in one or more lists, accompanying each list with $1, for which the paper will be sent to any address for six months. The best family paper in Canada. It is by no means a new paper, but has been established upwards of seven years, and each year grows in the estimation of the subscriber. It contains no trashy, high colored fiction, but has interesting stories of a higher class by the most popular authors of the day. It is eminently suitable for the home circle, and as $2 a year is the cheapest and best paper in the market. This competition will commence now and remain open for three months. Remember, you are paying $1 for six month's subscription to one of the best home papers in Canada, and at the same time run a good chance of winning a valuable prize.

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Grace and I returned to——somewhere about four o'clock, having lunched at Penzance. We alighted at the vicarage, and entered the fragrant little dining-room. In the body of the book, none of the supplement to be used. The words must be written in ink on one side of the paper only, and numbered in rotation, 1, 2, 3 and so on to the end of the list, for facilitating in deciding the winners. The list containing the largest number of words will be awarded first prize, and so in the order of merit. Each list as it is received at the office of the "Canadian Agriculturist" will be numbered, and if two or more are on the largest list, the first received will be awarded the first prize, the next second and so on. Therefore the benefit of sending in early will readily be seen. Each list must be accompanied by $1 for six month's subscription to the "Canadian Agriculturist." Those who send in one or more lists, accompanying each list with $1, for which the paper will be sent to any address for six months. The best family paper in Canada. It is by no means a new paper, but has been established upwards of seven years, and each year grows in the estimation of the subscriber. It contains no trashy, high colored fiction, but has interesting stories of a higher class by the most popular authors of the day. It is eminently suitable for the home circle, and as $2 a year is the cheapest and best paper in the market. This competition will commence now and remain open for three months. Remember, you are paying $1 for six month's subscription to one of the best home papers in Canada, and at the same time run a good chance of winning a valuable prize.

Everyone sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present.

AGENTS WANTED. The object of the publisher of the "Canadian Agriculturist" in giving away thousands of dollars in cash, is to extend the circulation of the paper, and a number of agents are required in every locality, to whom liberal pay will be offered. Send three cent stamp for full particulars and rules governing competition as well as clubbing rates, etc. Address, THE CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST, Peterborough, Ontario.

THE END.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Sour Stomach, when for 75c we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them? Sold by Parker Bros., Market Square, G. W. Hoben, North End, S. Waters, West End.

K. D. C. 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.

A Song of Rest.

O weary hands! that all the day
Were set to labor hard and long,
Now softly fall the shadows gray,
The bells are rung for even song;
An hour ago the golden sun
Sank slowly down into the west;
Poor weary hands, your toil is done:
'Tis time for rest!—'tis time for rest!

O weary feet! that many a mile
Have trudged along a stony way,
At last ye reach the trysting stile;
No longer fear to go astray,
The gentle bending, rustling trees
Rock the young birds within the nest,
And softly sings the quiet breeze,
"'Tis time for rest!—'tis time for rest!"

O weary eyes! from which the tears
Fell many a time like thunderous rain—
O weary heart! that through the years
Beat with such bitter, restless pain—
To-night forget the stormy strife
And know what heaven will send is best!
Lay down the tangled web of life;
'Tis time for rest!—'tis time for rest!

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging, most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. LYMAN SONS & CO., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Lord Stanley yesterday laid the corner stone of the McDonald Technical building and Thomas Workman, the mechanical building of McGill University, in the presence of Sir Donald A. Smith, chancellor, several of the governors, Sir Wm. Dawson, principal, the faculty of the university, a crowd of students and a large number of friends.

No Exaggeration.

Mr. Jas. G. Ternent, residing at 34 Daly Street, Ottawa, thus expresses himself:—I am pleased to state that Nasal Balm has already relieved my catarrh to a very great extent. I have not used more than one bottle, but the nuisance dropping from the head and throat have almost ceased. It breathes easy, now get better sleep and altogether feel much improved. Nasal Balm is the "ahm." Its merits cannot be exaggerated for catarrhal troubles and as a CURE I believe it to be a genuine.

The Canadian minister of finance has just completed arrangements with the proprietors of the Furness line, will put on the line between Canada and England, five new steel steamships, which will give a sailing every sixteen days.

Oh, this ringing in the ears!
Oh, this humming in the head!
Hawking, blowing, snuffing, gasping,
Watering eyes and throat a-rasping,
Health impaired and comfort fled,
Till I would that I were dead!

What folly to suffer so with catarrhal troubles, when the worst cases of chronic catarrh in the head are relieved and cured by the mild, cleansing and healing properties of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It purifies the foul breath, by removing the cause of offence, heals the sore and inflamed passages, and perfects a lasting cure.

An effort is being made by prominent Ottawa lumbermen to secure one of the vacant seats in the senate for Alex. Fraser, of Westmeath. Mr. Fraser, is reputed to be worth $2,000,000.

Some of the herbs in Hall's Hair Renewer, that wonderful preparation for restoring the color and thickening the growth of the hair, grow plentifully in New England.

Mr. William Ogden returned from the Island last week with seven head of Clydesdale horses, which are now at Mr. Ogden's mills, at Milledgic. Caudel tells me the number is a very fine animal which Mr. Ogden values at $700. He states that American buyers are on the Island, buying large flocks of geese, which they ship to the States. In one place there were upwards of 1500 birds, and the buyers say the Yankees must have our geese no matter what the McKinley bill taxes them.

THE PRAIRIE BUFFALO, NOW ALMOST EXTINCT.

The traveller, tourist, and rancher who now wander over the boundless prairies of the North West, have continually before their eyes reminders of a noble, and almost extinct, animal—the Buffalo. Horns, skulls, and bones of all kinds present themselves at almost every step.

Man, the great colonizer, has been the ruthless destroyer of this grand monarch of the prairie; and to-day the Buffalo is almost as rare an object, as would be the finding of an African Lion roaming over the Canadian plains.

In the march of civilization, and building up of towns and villages on these vast prairies where once roamed the Buffalo herds, a commodious and cheap queror has been able to deal with, or vanquish effectually, some of the dread foes which continually menace, not only the farmer and ranchman, but the business man, and those of every other profession and occupation; we refer to sickness and disease.

Disease in various forms is today found in these free prairies towns, with Heaven's pure air and bright sky; as well as in the crowded cities of the East.

Nervousness is one of its attendent evils and troubles is found in many homes, and is the cause of great anxiety and thought to many a father and mother.

Men and women in the race of life working hard and constantly to acquire riches in lands and cattle, are unconsciously, but surely, in many cases, bringing upon themselves nerve troubles, such as sleeplessness, irritability dizziness, headand nervous prostration, that must end seriously, unless attended to in time.

The great remedy for the West is the same as has restored to new life thousands of sufferers in the East; it is Paine's Celery Compound, the greatest nerve builder and builder ever offered to enlightened people.

Paine's Celery Compound is acknowledged by physicans as the remedy par-excellence for all nervous complaints.

For the Dyspeptic, and all who are troubled with Kidney or Liver complaints, i-stands at the head of every known pre-t paration.

SHABBY BOOTS.

That is what a large number of people were wearing during exhibition, and strangers thought that Gotham afforded a new pair, no doubt they thought so too. But by calling at

108 KING STREET,

it will be found there is no need of wearing boots in this condition, as this store is the cheapest place to buy Boots and Shoes in the City. What you can't afford in other stores you can here.

CEO. B. HALLETT
108 King Street.

M. W. FOGARTY. JAS. J. MURPHY.
FOGARTY & MURPHY,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
FISH, FRUIT, COUNTRY PRODUCE,
—AND—
GROCERS' SUNDRIES.
Correspondence Solicited, and all Consignments handled to best advantage.
P. O. Box 1116, MONTREAL.
30 Foundling Street, - Montreal.
NEAR CUSTOM HOUSE.

St. John School of Painting & Music,
89 Prince William Street.
Now open for instruction in Free Hand Drawing from Objects; Perspective and Composition; Painting in Oils and Water Colors. Piano taught by the most Improved Method.
E. W. WILBER. Assistant. A. R. WILBER, Precisal.

County Treasurer's Office,
St. John, N. B., Oct. 21st, 1890.
ALMS HOUSE DEBENTURES.
THE holder of Alms House Debentures Nos. 5, 6 and 7, for $500 each, "issued under Act passed May 3, 1883," is hereby notified that the same will be paid at the office of the County Treasurer, Barnhill's building, Princess street, on the 21st day of November, next ensuing.
Interest will cease from that date.
J. S. BOIES DEVEBER, County Treasurer.

STEAMERS.

NEW YORK Steamship Co.
THE REGULAR LINE.
THE IRON STEAMSHIP,
VALENCIA!
(1600 tons, (CAPT. F. C. MILLER), will leave
COMPANY'S WHARF, Rear of Custom House,
ST. JOHN FOR NEW YORK
via Eastport, Me., Rockland, Me. and Cottage City, Mass., every
FRIDAY AT 3 P. M.
(Standard Time). Returning, steamer will leave
Pier 40, East River, Foot of Pike Street, New York, every Tuesday at 5 p. m.,
For Cottage City, Mass., Rockland, Me., Eastport, Me., and St. John, N. B.
Freight on through bills of lading to and from all points south and west of New York, and from New York to all points in the Maritime Provinces.
CHEAPEST FARES AND LOWEST RATES.
Shippers and importers save time and money by ordering goods forwarded by the New York Steamship Line.
Through Tickets for sale at all Stations on the International Railway.
For further information address
N. L. NEWCOMB,
General Manager, 62 Broadway, New York.
Or FRANK ROWAN, Agent,
N. Y. S. S. Co's wharf rear of Custom House, St. John, N. B.

International Steamship Co.,
WINTER Arrangement.
TWO TRIPS A WEEK.
FOR BOSTON.
ON and after NOV. 3rd, the Steamers of this Company will leave Saint John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every MONDAY, and THURSDAY MORNING, at 7.25 standard.
Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a. m., standard, and Portland at 5 p. m. for Eastport and Saint John.
Connections at Eastport with steamer "Rose Standish" for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.
Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.
C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

PEOPLES LINE.
For Washdemoak Lake.
UNTIL further notice the favorite STMR. STAR will leave her wharf at St. John, North End, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 10 a. m.; returning is due at St. John at 2 p. m. on alternate days.
I. ESTABROOKS.
FOR BELLEISLE.
Until further notice STEAMER BRITON will leave St. John, N. B. for Bel