The Daily Tribune.

VOL. II — SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 12, 1873. — No. 145

THE DAILY TRIBUNE

Is issued every afternoon from the office,

No. 51 Prince William Street.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE $5 per annum in advance. SINGLE COPIES two cents.

REGULAR CARRIERS will deliver the paper to Subscribers in the City, at their places of business or residentss, immediately after it is issued.

MAIL SUBSCRIBERS can secure the DAILY TRIBUNE (postage pre-paid) at $6.20, or $5, postage paid at office of delivery.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE

Is issued every TUESDAY MORNING, and mailed in time for the early morning trains, East and West.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR, invariably IN ADVANCE. POSTAGE must be paid at the office of delivery.

ADVERTISING RATES.

The following are the rates charged for Transient Advertisements in THE TRIBUNE:

For Advertisements of Governments, Coporations, Railways and Steamboat Companys and other public bodies,—for Theatres, Concerts, Lectures and other public entertainments, first insertion, 80 cts.; each subsequent insertion, 40 cents. For ordinary mercantile transient advertising, first insertion, 60 cts.; each subsequent insertion, 30 cts. Advertisements of
Employment Wanted,
Help Wanted,
Agents Wanted,
Rooms Wanted,
Articles Lost,
Articles Found,
Houses to Let.
Lectures,
Removals,
&c., &c., &c.,
Inserted in condensed form, not exceeding five lines, at 25 cts. each insertion, and *five cents* for each additional line.

Marriage Notices, 50 cts.; Deaths 25 cts.; Funeral Notices 25 cts., for each insertion.

Contracts for advertising BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL CARDS; GENERAL BUSINESS; LAND SALES, ETC., for long or short periods, may be made at the counting room, on the most liberal terms.

Contracts for yearly advertising will secure all the advantages of Transient advertisers at a very much lower rate.

☞ Advertisers in THE DAILY TRIBUNE will insure proper display and accuracy in their advertisements by sending the manuscript to the counting room, 51 Prince William street.

Merchants, Manufacturers and others are respectfully solicited to consider the claims of THE DAILY TRIBUNE in the distribution of their advertising patronage. THE TRIBUNE has already secured a large circulation in the city, while the sales on the afternoon trains, East and West, are not exceeded by any other Daily.

M. McLEOD, BUSINESS MANAGER.

LONDON HOUSE,

April, 14. 1873.

DANIEL & BOYD

ARE now opening part of their SPRING IMPORTATIONS received per

Mail Steamer.....35.
Tritonia.....177.
Olympia.....123.
Lady Darling.....130.
465 *Packages.*

British and Foreign Merchandize,

Comprising a general assortment in every Department.

WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE. ap 14 MARKET SQUARE.

MAPLE HILL.

THE Subscriber begs to announce to his friends and the public generally that he has leased and fitted up for a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT the above delightful property on the MANAWAGONISH ROAD. This place is BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED about five miles from the city, and the drive presents a great variety of scenery

THE GROUNDS are attractive, and provision will be made for amusements such as QUOITS, CROQUET, ARCHERY, FOOTBALL, &c.

The Subscriber hopes, by a strict attention to the wants of his guests, to secure a share of public patronage.

MEALS PROVIDED AT ALL HOURS.

CHARLES WATTS, may 8 PROPRIETOR.

Victoria Dining Saloon,

No. 8 Germain Street,

(OPPOSITE THE CITY MARKET.)

JUST RECEIVED, and now serving up to suit the taste of Customers:

A FINE LOT OF

P. E. Island and Buctouche Bar

OYSTERS!

LARGE FAT and WELL FLAVOURED may 29 C. SPARROW, Proprietor.

R. WALES,

HAS REMOVED HIS

Stock of Groceries, &c., to

PORTLAND BRIDGE,

(Opposite R. Farmer's Lumber Yard,)

Where he will be happy to meet all of his old customers and as many new ones as will favor him with their patronage. ap 3 tf

Cheviot Collars

Now Opening direct from New York:

16 CASES Cheviot and other COLLARS;
1 case APRONS;
1 case American BRACES (extra long);
2 do TYCOON REPS;
1 case Corugated PARASOLS (a novelty)

may 31 EVERITT & BUTLER.

A WANT SUPPLIED!

SCIENCE FOR THE YOUNG. By JACOB ABBOTT. A Series of Entertaining Narratives designed to give substantial and thorough instruction to both youthful and mature readers respecting the fundamental principles of Science. Profusely illustrated. 4 vols. read.

HEAT. | WATER AND LAND.
LIGHT | FORCE.

The volumes sold separately. Fine Cloth $1 50 each, at

McMILLAN'S
jun 4 75 Prince Wm. street.

THE WEDDING RING.

Only a well-worn hoop of gold,
Unlit by any glow
Of rainbow gem, a ring that told
Its story long ago.

Only a circlet diamond bind,
With the wedded years of life,
Whose memories cloud my soul within
With sorrow-shaded strife.

Only a circlet clasping fast
Two separate lives in one,
That chills to mind the sunny Past,
Yet leaves me still alone.

Only a relic of the joy
In days no more to be,
Of thoughts Regret alone can coy
Never again for me.

Only a treasure from the hand
No more to rest in mine,
But pass'd into the voiceless land,
Beyond the hills divine.

Only a pledge of mutual love,
Of love that never shall fade,
Though Death has call'd those lips above
That sacred plightings made.

Only an earnest of the troth,
Nor Time nor ought can bent,
But ever still will bind us both
Unwavering to the end.

Small as the circlet is, it bound
All close her love to mine.
Now *she* is gone, but steadfast round
My soul its pledges twine.

Never again its gold shall thread
Her yielding finger's snow;
Never—not even when graves their dead
Have loosed from sleep below.

Never again! But as one thought,
In realms of perfect peace,
Our hearts shall beat, with rapture fraught,
When Death gives me release.

WHY HE MARRIED HER.

From Percy's Magazine.

"I say, Charlie, don't laugh, please; by Jove it's no laughing matter, I can assure you. It's serious, very, very, very serious, indeed."

"Well, Hal, tell me all about, there's a good fellow, I can't help laughing, you know, you are so droll, and the serious expression on your face just then completely took the starch out of mine."

These two young gentlemen, one a rising young lawyer, Charlie Dayton, and the other, a physician, Hal Jute, were seated on a bright May afternoon in Hal's office, discussing the events of the previous day, when Hal and Charlie had dined *vis-a-vis* the whole evening. A little porcelain vase, resting on the office-desk, contained a tiny bunch of the sweet-smelling trailing arbutus. The appointments of the office were snug clean, and neat. Charlie was in excellent spirits, hilarious in fact, while Hal was gloomy and despondent. His countenance wore a sad, dejected look. Something unusual had happened.

"Confound it, Charlie, it is becoming serious, too serious by half. You see, Emmeline Dalbray and I ——"

"Oh yes, I know, you have been going together quite steep lately. Well, I suppose you have quarrelled; that's all, isn't it? No? Then I have it, she wants her letters back, notes returned, photographs exchanged; the presents may remain where they are; the music being old, she will, of course, insist on sending *that* back. There, you see I have your troubles in a nut-shell. Never mind, my boy. She'll come round all right in a day or two, never fear."

"There, hold on a moment. You are wrong, wrong in every respect. We have not quarrelled. She still holds the ten dollar's worth of music I bought for her, my hundred and one photographs still linger in her album, and as for the letters and notes, I have five pounds at least of them left, saved from the last burning, and these precious brands from the burning at three cents a pound would yield me, at the rag-man's on the corner, just fifteen cents."

"The price of a good cigar."

"Come, Charlie, cease your chaff; it is meaningless at best. You don't know in what a state I am. My brain is on fire."

"What in the world is the matter with you? Come, unbosom yourself."

"Well, sit closer to me and listen to the outpourings of a parted heart—a cruelly-wronged and lacerated heart. Charlie, when I first met Emmeline Dalvray, we were both very young. A high fence divided my father's garden from her father's, and I used to stand on a barrel beside the fence from our side and look over at her through the knot-hole. We were together often. In the tender years of youth we climbed the bleak hills and walked about the green lawns. For hours we would sit beneath the tall sheltering folds of giant monarchs of the forest, or recline by the beach and watch the sparkling river rush heedlessly along by our feet. Those early days were our happiest. A few years passed. Our country house was broken up. Hard times was the skeleton which entered my father's house, and our neighbor's farm suffered also. Somewhat crippled in means both families moved into the city, about five miles or so distant. With varying successes and reverses my father succeeded in achieving a respectable competence, while Mr. Dalvray, by dint of close perseverance and energy, amassed a large fortune. I saw but little of Emmeline, but while at college we corresponded, not regularly, but at intervals. One day I learned with sorrow that she had been stricken down with a heavy paralytic fit, and that the physicians attending her had declared her life to be in precarious state. She was ill a long time and suffered much. One of the surgeons had with him at her bedside a young fellow from an adjoining town as a student. He was struck with the singular beauty of his fair patient, and was untiring in his exertions in her behalf. At length she began to recover, oh, so slowly at first, and when she opened her eyes and spoke to those around her in her own sweet, sad voice, the young student heart leaped. He watched at her bedside and ministered to her every want. And on one mild summer's afternoon he boldly forward and looked into her calm blue eyes and asked the invalid for her hand, and heart, for her love, and she gave him all three, and Jack Stratton was a happy man. Rapidly the sufferer convalesced, and presently was as well as ever. Jack left for home to complete his studies, and Emmeline cherished his love in her heart and kept his memory fresh within her breast.

"About this time I came back from college. My first duty was to call on Emmeline. I did so, and found her in excellent spirits; not a trace of the dreaded malady was left. She was now as well as ever. Of course, as we had always been old friends, no impropriety was observed in our taking long walks together, or sitting at eve in the gathering twilight, watching the heavenly sentinels fold themselves to sleep; and sometimes, too, we would drive out and view the field and roadside scenery and inhale the fragrant odors from wilderness flowers. I must confess, Charlie, I *did* think these drives and walks and talks were not just the thing to do with an engaged girl, yet the plea of old friendship, you know, covered up any thoughts to the contrary. She was always 'agreeable' besides, and some times even proposed them herself. We had decided one pleasant June morning to visit the old homesteads, and I called for her early with a horse and carriage. Well, on that memorable day we drove up to the little village of Cerbon, put up the steed at the tavern, had dinner, and then we went out for a stroll. I took her slender hand in mine as I had done a thousand times before, and we climbed up the towering monumental hill. As we advanced we came upon a little oaken seat directly under some shady trees. It was one of those cosy little places, romantic in its appearance, and inviting in its aspect.

"'Let us sit here awhile, Hal,' cried Emmeline; 'you remember this old seat, do you not?'

"'But imperfectly,' I replied.

"'What! you don't remember it? Why it was here on this very spot that, ten years ago, you first asked me to *marry* you.'

"'Is it?' I monosylabically and nervously replied.

"We arose and continued our journey. On reaching the summit we came full upon an old grassy mound. Emmeline's features were radiant, her whole manner changed, and she seemed like one struggling under some great excitement."

"'Here it is at last, the dear old spot! Oh, Hal, let us sit here again as we used to in those old days long ago. Remember the associations which we have in common with this mound. Think of this day nine years ago,—What! you don't remember. Why here is the place where you asked me a second time to be your wife.'

"With a painful and choking voice I mournfully replied:

"'Is it?'

"And then we went down the other side and arrived out on the golden beach, and there we sat down and contemplated the scenery and looked at the trees and watched the hawks and gulls, and the feathered pilgrims of the air as they chirped over our heads. And pretty soon my reverie was rudely broken by Emmeline, who in her own sweet, musical cadences, remarked:

"'Hal.'

"'Emmeline.'

"'Do you remember this charming beach, many years ago, when we used to sit here all day long in the warm sunshine and watch the little birds feeding in the bright sands?'

"'Yes, I remember we did sit here sometimes. What of it? It is an attractive spot, is it not?'

"'Ah, yes;' she said. "Here it was where you took my hand in yours, and, pressing it to your lips, asked that it might be all your own. It was here, Hal, where you made your third proposal to me about eight years since?'

"With a superhuman effort, and in a voice sepulchrally hoarse, and with cheeks saturated with saline tears, I sobbed in low tones:

"'Is it?'

"But the beach grew tiresome and the birds were becoming monotonous in their increasing and never-varying chirp, chirp, and I was getting tired of the trees, and the waters had no charm for me any more. And Emmeline dropped my hand and we walked up the gravelly pathway to the cool retreat, the summer house. I opened the little old-fashioned door, and ushered the companion of my earlier days within the latticed house. Taking a seat in the further end of the place she motioned me to sit beside her. I did so. For a time neither of us spoke a word. The moments dragged along heavily. Then I grew busy with my thoughts and, no doubt, she with hers. Presently, she said:

"'Hal, how like those happy old days this is. Does it not recall an event of some importance to your memory which happened in this very summer house, years ago?'

"'Yes, Emmy, we used to sit here, didn't we, sometimes?'

"'Did we?' she said, half reproachfully; "yes, years ago her, in this place, you told me of your love for me and asked me if I would marry you. That was the fourth time, dear, wasn't it? and this is the identical spot, too.'

"I buttoned up my coat close to my chin. I pulled my cap down over my forehead and, nerving myself up, shudderingly but tenderly asked:

"'Is it?'

"When I left that summer house that evening I was as cool as the summer house. I thought the world was hollow and callous, and I wondered if life was but an empty dream. We drove home then. I still felt despondent. There was a weight tugging at my heart, and the horse had gone lame. Emmy said, 'Never mind, walk the horse, I want to talk to you.'

"And walk the horse I did. In a slow, mournful, funereal gait, he brushed quietly by green velvety fields of tall grass, and wild flowers decked our way on either side.

"And Emmy, looking full into my eyes, suddenly said:

"'Did you ever really love me?'

"I dropped the reins and gazed at her; but she never flinched. I confess, Charlie, at one stage of my existence I did feel a sort of lingering regard for Emmy, but it was all over now, and I only looked upon her merely in the light of a friend. However, I wasn't going to hurt her feelings any, and as she was engaged and 'fixed,' I just said to her by way of reply: 'Of course I did, once."

"'Do you now?' breathlessly, was the next question, quick, impatient and sharp.

"'Emmy,' I said, 'it is not right for us to talk in this way. You are engaged to be married to Jack. It would not be honorable to him to break your engagement. However much, at one time, I may have loved you, that is now entirely of the dead past, and must not be recalled on any account. Jack has proposed to you, been accepted by you, and there ends the matter—at least so far as I am concerned.'

"'Suppose, Hal, the engagement were broken off. I wrote him some time ago to that effect. He wrote back that he would not hear of it. I tried him again last week, and what do you think he said?'

"'Good heavens, Charlie, you could have knocked me out of that rumbling carriage with a feather. I trembled violently from head to foot and in a very shaky voice exclaimed, 'What further?'

"'He said it should rest with me. His heart was mine. Should I break the engagement it would kill him, but, he added, consult your own happiness first.'

"I dropped on my knees in the bottom of the carriage, narrowly escaping going over the side, in my eagerness. I handed Emmeline the reins to hold until I was through. You should have heard me, Charlie, extolling to the skies the many virtues of her excellent young man. 'What,' cried I, in fine frenzy, 'would you sacrifice so noble a human being? Would you have his blood upon you? No, Emmy, much as I love you, I feel unworthy of that love. Keep your engagement, my darling. I beseech you. Think not of me, I can pine and droop, think only of *him*. Forget me, dearest, cling to Jack, be true to the man you love.'

"'Well, Hal, my boy, what said she to that appeal? She winced under it, didn't she?'

"'Not a bit of it. Confound it, she took me for a martyr. I only made a bad matter worse. My protestations were misconstrued. My giving her up amounted, in her eyes, to self-denial upon my part of the noble sort. I immediately rose in her estimation five hundred per cent. *Now* she would have me at all hazards. She dropped the reins over the dash-board, bent forward towards me and called me her own dear Hal a thousand times, and, before I knew it, egad, she accepted me on the spot, and I firmly swear to you, Charlie, I never asked her for her hand, love, or anything else in my life. By heavens! it's too bad. I rose from my tiresome and humiliating position, brushed the dried cakes of goslen mud from my knees, and, exhausted, sank down beside Emmy. She took my hand within hers and began to talk in a light cheery mood about the future. By Jove, it makes my blood run cold when I think of it. I never heard of such a curious thing in my life. Here was an able-bodied man engaged to be married to a woman he did not love, all in spite of himself. I felt like a culprit going to be hanged. There is no chance for a reprieve. Ah, Charlie, take the advice of a deluded victim. Leave engaged girls alone."

And Hal Jute took Charlie's arm in his and the two friends paced the little office floor for some time in earnest, thoughtful conversation, and before they came to a separation it was decided that after the marriage various schemes which they had concocted should be put into practice, for the overthrow and final destruction of the female tyrant who had so entrapped the unwary Hal into matrimony.

I may only add that Hal and Emmeline *did* get married, and if you had seen them to-day in their snug little house at Keysboro, with a baby playing in her mother's lap and a boy dancing on his father's knee, you would have said, Surely here dwells happiness and comfort. And Hal and Emmy Jute were happy, and bachelor Charlie Dayton often comes to see them and laugh over the funny courtship, and the means which Emmy took to catch her bashful lover.

R. MASTUR.

SAINT JOHN

Harness & Collar Manufactory.

HARNESS! HARNESS!

DRIVING and TROTTING HARNESS made from the Best Moffatts American Leather, in Gold, Silver and Rubber Mountings, in Stock or made to order.

J. ALLINGHAM. may 19 13 Charlotte street.

Electro-Plated Goods!

NEWEST STYLES.

TEA SETS.

Cake and Fruit Baskets,

ICE PITCHERS, &c., &c.

Just received by

PAGE BROTHERS, june 6 41 King street.

ATLANTIC AND ORIENT

Mutual Marine Insurance Companies,

WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

The only Companies doing Business in this City who Write no Fire or Life Risks Anywhere.

Assets of the Atlantic.....$15,571,20
Assets of the Orient..... 2,035,680

On the 1st January, 1873,

Surplus of the Orient after re-insurance of all Risks Over.....$1,000,000.

Scrip representing this has been issued to Policy holders, who receive annual Certificates of Profits, the whole of which are divided among them.

Applications made binding at once, as Policies is used in St. John, form at current rates.

Losses payable here in N. B. currency, at the Companies' Bankers, London, or at New York in gold or currency, New York, Board of Underwriters' Rates.

HENRY STEWART,
Notary Public and Average Adjuster,
Agent,
Water street,
ap 17 Opposite Merritt's Wharf

E. H. LESTER,

Auctioneer and Commission Merchant,

5 1-2 KING STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

N. B.—Auction Sales every evening. may 24

Cooking Butter.

20 TUBS COOKING BUTTER.

june 7 W. I. WHITING

Business Cards.

WILLIAM DUNLOP,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Flour, Groceries & Liquors,

No. 40 CHARLOTTE STREET,

nov 21 1y ST. JOHN, N. B.

159 Union Street.

GEORGE MURDOCH,

Harness Maker,

AND DEALER IN

Fine Driving and Working Harness, Whips Curry Combs, Brushes, &c., always on hand.

☞ Strict attention paid to JOBBING and REPAIRING. nov 21 1y

DR. J. BREEN,

Graduate of Georgetown Medical College,

WASHINGTON, D. C

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—*Morrison's Block,*

MAIN STREET,

PORTLAND, N. B.

ap 8

CARD.

D. E. DUNHAM,

ARCHITECT.

Rooms, 1 and 2 Bayard's Building,

(UP STAIRS,)

106 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

Persons intending to Build or Remodel their Buildings would do well to call at the above office before consulting carpenters, masons, &c., as the Subscriber *guarantees* to give all the information that can be obtained from the most practical mechanic, his theory being Beauty, Economy and Strength, so combined as to make the outlay worth, when finished, what it cost.

feb 25

SPECIAL NOTICE.

WE desire to call the attention of the public to our very EXTENSIVE STOCK of

STOVES,

House Furnishing Goods.

GARDEN WIRE WORK;
BATHS; REFRIGERATORS;
ICE CREAM FREEZERS, &c. &c.

ALSO—To our great facilities for MANUFACTURING and FITTING UP EAVES, GUTTERS and CONDUCTORS, FURNACES and STOVE PIPES, as we employ a large number of workmen, and are prepared to do all work entrusted to us with neatness and despatch.

BOWES & EVANS, ap 8 No. 4 Canterbury street.

T. YOUNGCLAUS,

Merchant Tailor,

3 CHARLOTTE STREET,

NEXT DOOR TO J. M'ARTHUR'S GROCERY,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

CLOTHING

MADE TO ORDER.

Gents' Furnishing Goods

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

The best material used and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ All orders promptly attended to. ap 5

THE NEW BRUNSWICK

STEAM COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS,

No. 7 Waterloo Street,

OFFER A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Spices, Mustard, Cream of Tartar, COFFEE, &c

DEALERS supplied at moderate rates and guaranteed satisfaction.

CRYSTALS AND SPICES
Ground or Pulverized to order.

ap 8 A. LORDLY.

Dolly Varden Washer,

AND TABLE COMBINED,

IS used in the City and vicinity, and is pronounced, by those using it, the best they ever have seen. It washes clean the finest and smallest articles. Does not break the buttons nor wear clothes.

The Dolly Varden Washer,

THE EUREKA WRINGER,

And the X L CHURN,

Are manufactured and for sale by
N. W. BRENAN,
Paradise Row, St. John, N. B.
N. B.—WRINGERS REPAIRED. ap 14

OLDEST ESTABLISHED MANUFACTURER IN N. B.—ESTABLISHED 25 YEARS.

EDMUND E. KENNAY,

Sole Agent for New Brunswick for

MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS

AND

Henry F. Miller's Pianofortes,

No. 120 GERMAIN STREET,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

☞ These Instruments have no equal.

Please read the following from Dr. Steiner, Organist St. Paul's Cathedral, London:—

TESTIMONIAL.—I have been very much pleased with your (Mason & Hamlin) American Organs on all occasions. Their tone is remarkably pure and free from reediness, and their touch is all that could be desired.

The Henry F. Miller Piano is used at the New England Conservatory of Music, Young Men's Christian Union, Boston, and by the schools and public institutions generally. ap 14

A Great Medical Want Supplied!

A NIGHT DISPENSARY.

AT the urgent request of a number of the leading members of the Medical Profession, the Subscriber has been induced to make arrangements for keeping his MEDICAL HALL, opposite King Square open after the 1st of June next, at all hours of the night, for the purpose of Dispensing Medicines ordered by Physicians and otherwise. His assistant will be in every way perfectly competent to deal with all prescriptions entrusted to his care.

☞ OBSERVE NIGHT BELL. ☜

R. D. McARTHUR, Proprietor.
may 24 No. 46 Charlotte street.

In Store.

320 CWT. CODFISH; 65 do POLLOCK: 56 do. HADDOCK. For sale low for cash, by

MASTERS & PATTERSON,
june 9 19 South Market Wharf.

PRINTS!

JUST RECEIVED:

400 PIECES

LIGHT PRINTED CAMBRICS.

100 Pieces Black and White.

50 Dozen SUN-UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS!

At FAIRALL & SMITH'S,

june 6 52 Prince William Street.

HATS. HATS.

An assortment of

Silk and Felt Hats.

SILK CAPS!

At *DUNN BROS.*,
mar 20 73 King street.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE FIRM of HANINGTON BROS. is this day dissolved by the retiring of T. B. Hanington.

The business will in future be carried on by James P. Hanington, under the name of HANINGTON BROS., at the old stand, Foster's Corner, where all accounts in connection with the late Firm will be settled.

T. B. HANINGTON.
June 5 JAS. P. HANINGTON.

Business Notice.

HAVING purchased the Stock, Debts and good will of the Firm of HANINGTON BROS., I will continue the business at the old stand, Foster's Corner, trusting, by diligent application to business, to merit a continuance of the very liberal patronage that has been extended to the late Firm.

Yours, very truly,
June 5 JAS. P. HANINGTON.

Card of Thanks.

IN retiring from the Firm of HANINGTON BROS., I remember, with much pleasure, the kind and generous patronage which we have received from the Public since we commenced business in St. John, and solicit, for my successor, a continuance of liberal support in his business.

June 5 T. B. HANINGTON.

Hoff's Extract Malt.

A FURTHER supply of this Celebrated Preparation, unequalled in remedial effects and unrivalled in excellence. Just received and for sale by

GEO. STEWART, Jr.,
June 6 Pharmaceutist, 24 King street.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

JUST OPENED:

Boys' Tweed Knickerbocker Suits.

BOYS' BLUE DIAGANAL SUITS,

In sizes to fit from 4 years to 12 years of age.

Boys' Rugby Suits,

Long Pants, in sizes to fit from 10 years to 16 years.

BOYS' MELTON OVERCOATS,

In sizes to fit from 4 years to 15 years.

ALSO:

Men's White and Printed Vests,

Single and Double Breasted, in all sizes.

WETMORE BROS.,
june 6 67 King street.

250 CWT COD FISH; 65 do POLLOCK. For sale low while landing, by

MASTERS & PATTERSON,
june 3 19 South Market Wharf.

C. H. HALL,

AGENT FOR

Wanzer, Singer & Howe SEWING MACHINES.

Machines Repaired and Adjusted Promptly.

No. 47 Germain Street,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

may 17

Co-Partnership Notice.

THE Subscribers have entered into a Partnership under the name and style of HALL & HANINGTON, for the carrying on of a General Agency, Commission and Auction Business.

Office and Warehouse: McLEAN'S BRICK BUILDING, UNION STREET.

Consignments solicited.

D. H. HALL,
T. B. HANINGTON.

REMOVAL!

KNOX & THOMPSON,

Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers,

HAVE REMOVED their place of business to the BRICK BUILDING formerly known as No. 6 Engine House, PRINCESS STREET.

A CARD.

We beg leave to return our sincere thanks to the Public for the patronage so liberally bestowed upon us in the past, and would solicit a continuance of the same at our new place of business, PRINCESS STREET

ap 12 2m *KNOX & THOMPSON.*

Lump Chalk.

C. G. BERRYMAN has just received 5 tons LUMP CHALK. For sale in any quantity

BARLOW'S CORNER,
may 22 5 King street.

Always on Hand.

A FULL Stock of SHIP STORES, put up promptly on reasonable terms by

MASTERS & PATTERSON,
june 9 19 South Market Wharf.

A DRINK OF LEMONADE

IN your Waistcoat Pocket may be had by purchasing some of

CULVERWELL'S

Summer Drink Powder,

which when mixed in a glass of water, forms a refreshing and exhilirating drink.

Wholesale and Retail of the Manufacturer, at W. S. RICE'S, 31 WATER STREET, and at the Grocery and Liquor Stores. june 10 d tf

Huckin's Tomato Soup.

THE above delicious article can be had at R. E. PUDDINGTON'S,
may 29 Charlotte street.

Liverpool Salt.

10,000 SACKS COMMON SALT for sale.

GEO. McKEAN,
june 11 6i Walker's Wharf.

Fire Bricks.

10,000 BEST WHITE BIRE BRICKS for sale.

GEORGE McKEAN,
june 11 6i Walker's Wharf.

Rock Salt.

100 TONS ROCK SALT for sale.

GEORGE McKEAN,
June 11 6i Walker's Wharf.

Fire Clay.

20 CASKS White English FIRE CLAY for sale.

GEORGE McKEAN,
june 11 6i Walker's Wharf.

Raw and Boiled Linseed Oil, Colza Oil, Putty, &c.

Just received ex. ship Gatineau, from London:—

12 CASKS Raw LINSEED OIL;
6 casks Double Boiled do;
3 casks COLZA OIL;
5 casks PUTTY, 1lb bladders;
1 cask LAMP BLACK;
1 cask BORAX;
3 tons WHITE LEAD.

For sale low by

T. McAVITY & SONS,
june 11 7 and 9 Water street.

GOODS AT COST!

WHOLE ALLSPICE, 2 sacks;
11 oz. VIALS, Green Glass;
3 oz. do. do. do;
8 oz. do. do. do;
Superior Scrub Brushes, English;
Superior Hair do. do;
200 lbs GUM ARABIC, good;
103 dozen TRUSSES, all sizes;
169 "Lubin's Genuine Perfumery;"
5 bbls. ROLL BRIMSTONE;
2 do. best Sweet Oil;
50 lbs. OIL CINNAMON, Extra Fine;
50 oz. OIL ORIGANUM, and a lot of other Goods.

Dealers, Druggists, or any party wanting any of these Goods will get a bargain at

HANINGTON BROS.,
june 11 Foster's corner.

Extra Bright Sugar.

Just received in Stock:

10 HHDS EXTRA BRIGHT PORTO RICO SUGAR.

For sale by
june 11 R. E. PUDDINGTON.

Crushed Sugar.

20 BBLS. American Crushed and Granulated SUGAR.

For sale by
june 11 R. E. PUDDINGTON.

Flowers. Flowers.

WE have a large lot of WIRE STANDS and HANGING BASKETS. Also, neat DRAINERS, at very low prices.

BOWES & EVANS,
June 11 No. 4 Canterbury street.

Refrigerators.

NOW READY a lot of the above useful articles, both Round and Square.

At all prices.

BOWES & EVANS,
June 11 No. 4 Canterbury street.

Water Coolers.

WE are now offering some very nice ones, Beautifully Crystalized and Ornamented, and Plated Taps. 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 gallon.

BOWES & EVANS,
June 11 No. 4 Canterbury street.

ENGLISH! ENGLISH!! ENGLISH!!!

JUST RECEIVED—a large assortment of

Ladies' and Gentlemen's FINE ENGLISH BOOTS!

GEO. JACKSON,
june 9 32 King street.

Continental Hotel.

THIS new and commodious house, situated on

KING'S SQUARE,

Will be open for the reception of guests on the 14th inst.

The house is new, and fitted with all the most modern improvements, having just been built by Mr. G. Rix Price.

The Location is the Finest in St. John

The Subscriber, returning thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on him while proprietor of the Sibley House, would respectfully request a continuance of the same in this NEW PLACE, where, with the best facilities to serve his friends, it will be his pleasure to make his house meet the requirements of all.

E. SIBLEY.
may 10 Proprietor.

For Charter.

SHIP "CHAS. H. OULTON," now on her way from Sydney to this port, will accept a Charter to carry a cargo of deals to any port in the United Kingdom.

Apply to either of the undersigned—

A. L. PALMER,
or
D. J. McLAUGHLIN, Jr.

St. John, 4th June, 1873. june 4 tf

REMOVAL!

ST. JOHN TOBACCO WORKS Office Removed to

No. 21 WATER STREET,

(Store lately occupied by Messrs. C. H. Wright & Co.)

may 28 tf JOHN D. ROBERTSON & CO.