MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

SPECIAL MONTREAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

RODGERS'

NONE GENUINE UNLESS BEARING THE ✠ REGISTERED TRADE MARK GRANTED 1764.

CUTLERY

JAMES HUTTON & CO., AGENTS FOR CANADA, MONTREAL AND TORONTO.

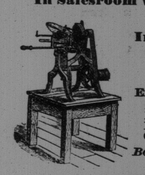
OAK TANNED "EXTRA" BRAND. BELTING

ESTABLISHED 1866. MONTREAL & TORONTO. THE J. C. McLAREN BELTING CO.

A. ROBB & SONS.

SHOPS IN FULL OPERATION AGAIN

In Salesroom we carry Heavier stock than ever.



HEAVY STOCK OF Iron Pipe, Steam Fittings, Hose, Belting, Packing, Oils, etc.

ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY FOR Engines, Boilers, Rotary Mills, Shingle Machines Lath Machines, Turbine Wheels, Saw-files, School Desks, Fence Railings, Crestings, Church and Fire Bells, Bone Mills, Steam Pumps, Emery Wheels, Governors, Copperine, Portable Forges, etc.

Boiler Shop and Foundry Burned March 27th, But both shops in operation again.

Loss Heavy but Health and Pluck Left Yet! Send Along Your Orders and Remittances and Thus Help Us Out and Up.

Parsons' Pills

These pills were a wonderful discovery. Finally say others. Our Pills are so good. Children take them easily. The most delicate women use them. In fact all ladies can obtain very best health from the use of Parsons' Pills.

One box sent postpaid for 25 cts. or five boxes for $1 in stamps. 50 Pills in every box. We pay duty to Canada.

The circular around each box explains the symptoms. Also how to cure a great variety of diseases. This information alone is worth ten times the cost. A handsome illustrated pamphlet sent free contains valuable information. Send for it. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass. "Best Liver Pill Known."

Make New Rich Blood!

INSTANTANEOUS IN ITS ACTION.

Perry Davis' PAIN-KILLER

FOR CRAMPS, CHILLS, COLIC, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS AND ALL BOWEL COMPLAINTS, SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c. A BOTTLE.

PROFESSIONAL.

CARD! WILLIAM PUGSLEY, Barrister, Solicitor, Etc. OFFICE:—Pugsley Building. Entrance from Canterbury street.

DR. CANBY HATHEWAY DENTIST, 158 GERMAIN STREET.

DR. CRAWFORD, L. R. C. P., London, Eng. Late Clinical Assistant Royal Ophthalmic Hospital, London, Eng. OCULIST, may be consulted only on diseases of EYE, EAR and THROAT. 62 Coburg St., St. John, N. B.

DR. H. P. TRAVERS, DENTIST. OFFICE, Cor. Princess and Sydney Sts., St. John, N. B.

GERARD G. RUEL, (LL. B. Harvard, 1889.) Barrister, &c., 3 Pugsley's Buil'g, St. John, N. B. Telephonic Communication.

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

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

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

SOAP. SOAP. Baby's Own Soap, Brown Windsor Soap, Barta's Bar Soap, Botot's Shaving Soap. A fresh supply of the above soaps just received at PARKER BROTHERS, MARKET SQUARE.

Telephone Subscribers

PLEASE ADD TO YOUR DIRECTORIES:
531 Brown D. Harness Manufacturer Charlotte.
574 Barnes & Murray Retail Dry Goods Charlotte.
572 A Colwell J. H. Hack and Livery Stable Main Indiantown.
575 Commercial Exchange Pugsley Building Princess.
571 Hooper S. Residence Union St.
543 Mowatt Jas. Residence King East.
543 Tiffon E. Residence " "
573 Wilson Dr. S. F. Office and Residence Douglas Avenue.
A. W. McMACKIN, Local Manager.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE. ARE NOT a Purgative Medicine. They are a BLOOD BUILDER, TONIC and RECONSTRUCTOR, as they supply in a condensed form the substances actually needed to enrich the Blood, curing all diseases coming from POOR and WATERY BLOOD, or from VITIATED HUMORS in the BLOOD, and also invigorate and BUILD up the BLOOD and SYSTEM, when broken down by overwork, mental worry, disease, excesses and indiscretions. They have a SPECIFIC ACTION on the SEXUAL SYSTEM of both men and women, restoring LOST VIGOR and correcting all IRREGULARITIES and SUPPRESSIONS.
EVERY MAN who finds his mental faculties dull or failing, or his physical powers flagging, should take these PILLS. They will restore his lost energies, both physical and mental.
EVERY WOMAN should take them. They cure all suppressions and irregularities, which inevitably entail sickness when neglected.
YOUNG MEN should take these PILLS. They will cure the results of youthful bad habits, and strengthen the system.
YOUNG WOMEN should take them. These PILLS will make them regular.
For sale by all druggists, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50c. per box), by addressing THE DR. WILLIAMS' MED. CO. Brockville, Ont.

J. PICOT, PARIS, SOLE PROPRIETOR. LESSIVE PHENIX

For all purposes for which Soap is used CHEAPER BETTER EASIER than any known article for Washing & Cleaning. For sale by Grocers and Druggists Everywhere. FACTORY IN MONTREAL. EVANS AND SONS, SOLE AGENTS.

The Duke and the Commoner.

By MRS. POULTNEY BIGELOW,

Author of "Beautiful Mrs. Thorndyke," etc.

SYNOPSIS.

Mr. Silverthorne had been dead two years, when Mrs. Clippingdale (Mr. Silverthorne's sister) in calling to see Mrs. Silverthorne informed her that Mrs. Ronald Wood had been sounding her as to whether she would consent to meet the Duke of Assingdon at dinner, "I don't care anything for dukes, but you may tell Mrs. Wood I shall be pleased to go." Mrs. Silverthorne was a bright pretty young widow, and on this occasion looked remarkably charming. On this occasion Mrs. Silverthorne made no slight impression on the Duke of Assingdon. Diana Mrs. Silverthorne felt annoyed to think he called so regularly, a her house, still at last he informed her of the deep love he entertained toward her and wished her consent to marriage. Helen declined the proposal, saying she "did not love him" therefore could not wish to marry. The Duke with those feelings of a rejected lover, felt a trip Well Cote Beeth would either help him to forget her, or cause her to look on his proposal with less repugnance. Helen knew not where the man was she had loved for years "Victor Pizzorini". Feeling broken hearted she resolved to take a trip to her sister-in-law's in Boston. While there on reading the papers one day, she saw the account of Victor Pizzorini' marriage to a lady in Paris. One more sleep-rooted hope was torn up, one more illusion was gone. One afternoon Mr. Clippingdale met the duke, he invited him to dine that evening, which he gladly accepted. Helen and he met again. He had heard she was in Boston and resolved to see her once again before leaving. He again wished her consent to marry, saying "I'll tonight I did not know how much I loved you," Helen consented, and they were engaged.

[CONTINUED.]

"Now you know," she said, "why I dread matrimony. There is only one thing more that I wish to tell you. When I said that I did not love you, that we could never be married, there was a delusion in my mind, the memory of some one, —a dream which I now know was like all other dreams, never to become a reality. But that has been removed, and I know that you are too generous ever to ask me more. You will not, will you, dear Assingdon?"

"Never, my dearest Helen!" he exclaimed. "You can't know how your innocent recital makes me feel. Would to God I had as little to ask pardon for! Perhaps if you knew all you would not be so kind."

He seemed so agitated, and such a state was so different from his usual calm demeanor, that Helen could not, help feeling for him.

"What is past is past," she said gently. "We have all enough to answer for, but mercy is infinite, dear Assingdon, and no doubt we have both truely repented."

"You have not much to repent of," he said, "but I— If, as you believe, God forgives even that cannot make us forgive ourselves."

Some recollection had unnerved him, and Helen was amazed at this glimpse afforded of his depth of feeling,—a depth for which she had not given him credit.

The mood, however, soon passed, but the conversation begun in jest had ended in sadness, and it was impossible to resume a very light tone during the rest of his visit.

CHAPTER IX.

Diana Jackson was at home when Assingdon's engagement was announced. The first intimation of it which reached her was conveyed by a line in a daily paper, and, as that line was the precursor of hundreds of others, she was soon in possession of all the facts attainable by the servants of the press.

She felt that she must be up and doing. The letter dropped by the duke at the ball was locked up in her bureau drawer. She was more sly than acute, and she had taken some time to decide what use she could make of it.

First she consulted a Peerage, the property of an obliging friend, thereby ascertaining that the duke had a brother named Oliver. Thus, she thought that the writer of the letter must be Lord Oliver Henley Sellon. "Mrs. W." was, of course, the famous—or infamous—Mrs. Waldron. Of that there could be little doubt.

Diana concluded that she had only to travel to town, present the letter to Mrs. Silverthorne, and thus put an end to Assingdon's plans. True, some women had married men much worse than Assingdon,—men who were hardly tolerated in the respectable drawing-rooms of their native lands; though the hideous record of their past could not be ignored even by those who reverenced the rank which they disgraced. But something told Diana, blind to all good as she was, that to this category of women Helen Silverthorne did not belong.

It happened on the morning selected for bringing the ducal happiness to an end that Miss Jackson awoke with a bad cold. Her mother, weak soul, tried to persuade her to remain at home. But Diana soon taught her what duty a parent owes to a child, and threw her expostulations to the winds.

"I'll tell you what I'll do, though," she said, in a more conciliatory spirit, as she started for the ferry: "I'll take a Turkish bath, and that'll set me up. It's too stupid and noisy here to spend a whole day indoors; and I'll go to the Bassetts' for the night."

Mrs. Jackson sighed, and went back to the baby.

The letter, buttoned into Diana's bosom, seemed to comfort her chest like a poultice. The cough which racked her from time to time did not deter her from the accomplishment of her purpose.

Arrived in New York, she got into a car, and went up-town to the street where the bath establishment was situated.

Having paid her dollar and a quarter at the desk, she took up a pen to inscribe her name in the book according to custom.

Immediately above the blank line which she was about to fill was the name "Mrs. Waldron." The coincidence was certainly remarkable.

"Who is that lady?" she asked of the woman at the desk.

"English, I guess. Talks like it," was the answer.

"Is she in the hot room now?"

"Yes; just gone in."

Diana retired to her little compartment and disrobed with celerity.

Wrapped in a sheet which suited her statuesque figure, she pattered, barefooted, along the tessellated passage, and entered the hot room.

As the attendant ensconced her comfortably in a long chair, such as is used by travellers on the decks of ocean steamers, her keen eyes noted the occupant of the room. These were only three, besides herself. Two of them sat apart, absorbed in the perusal of the morning papers, the head-lines of which were legible from a distance. The other was in a chair beside Diana. As the attendant gave a final tuck to the draperies, the lady said, "Don't let me be here more than twenty minutes."

"No, ma'am, I won't," said the cheerful Irish girl. "Is there anything you'd like?"

"No was the brief reply.

Though the voice was a pleasing one and the enunciation clean-cut, the manner was unattractive. Some women cannot help smiling even on their inferiors, but this one evidently could. Her face was not so pretty as her voice. It was hard, though the features were regular. The hair, of a pale gold, was dressed rather elaborately, and contrasted almost ludicrously with the coarse sheet which reached to the wearer's throat. The one arm which was uncovered was white and not unshapely, but it was thinner than it should have been for perfect beauty, and terminated in a hand with coarse articulation.

There was something forbidding about the women which would have daunted any would-be explorior except Diana. She was a stranger to shyness, and would have scraped acquaintance with the Queen of England or the Pope, had she found herself in propinquity to either potentate.

She opened fire by commenting on the heat of the room.

"Pretty hot, ain't it? A hundred and seventy by the thermometer," she said.

The stranger turned a pair of haughty gray eyes upon her.

"It generally is hot in a Turkish bath," she said, coldly.

"That's snubby enough," thought Diana, and tried again.

"I'm awfully fond of 'em," she proceeded. "I ain't fat or rheumatic, but they're bully for the complexion, like Pears' Soap."

"Matchless, not 'bully,' I think the Pears' Soap advertisement says," returned the other, with a shade of amusement crossing her cold eyes. There is always intertainment in studying the aborigines of a new country.

"Oh, it's all the same," said Diana, frankly, warming as she perceived her advantage. "I only wish I could get a thousand dollars for signing my name to that sentiment!"

The stranger, for reasons of her own, waxed complimentary.

"I should think you might, easily," she said: "your name would not be out of place among those of other beauties."

"This floors me," observed Diana, mentally.

"Thank you very much," she said: "I don't set up for a beauty, but if I did it wouldn' do any good. Beauty's nothing without money."

"One often leads to the other," said the sheeted lady, drawing her on.

"Yes, that's so, said Diana, with a sigh "And yet," she added, with a sidelong glance to note the effect of her speech, "the woman who's going to marry a dook before long is no beauty."

The lady leaned her elbow on the arm of her chair and regarded her rings, which were numerous and handsome.

"Who is the lady 'and what duke is he? Surely you haven't any dukes?"

"No, but we have got one of your dooks (I can hear you're English). We've got got him lent to us a little while, don't you know, and a little widow named Silverthorne has caught him."

"Ah," said the lady, "she was lucky. Dukes are very rare animals even in England. What is his name?"

"Assingdon. You must have seen it in the papers."

"I have seen so much besides that I had forgotten. Your papers are—wonderful."

"The Sunday Telephone's a dandy," said Diana, serenely, feeling that the game was in her own hands.

"When is this marriage to take place?" asked the lady, in her neat silvery tones, which were cooling to the ear after Diana's rasping slipslop.

"Oh that ain't settled. It may never come off."

The face of the elder woman suddenly contracted, and as suddenly became calm.

"Who knows?" she said, almost gayly.

"I know," said Diana, with the same oracular accents that she had before employed.

"What do you mean? You interest me," asked the other.

Diana looked swiftly at the two women in the opposite end of the room. One was half asleep, the other one sat absorbed in her paper. She leaned her head towards her companion and whispered, "Is your name Waldron?"

The lady drew back and chilled her with a glance.

"What is that to you?" she asked.

"Nothing," said Diana, astutely, "but it's a great deal to you."

Without a remnant of haughtiness, the Englishwoman bent towards Diana.

"You have something to say to me. What is it?" she asked, with undisguised eagerness.

"I can't say it here. If you are Mrs. Waldron, the dook's friend, I can let you in for a good think; but I shan't talk here."

Mrs. Waldron sank back with a sharp respiration.

At that moment the attendant entered. "Now, then," said she, briskly, "you've been in long enough." She bustled over to the other woman, and, disentangling their sheets, escorted them out of the room.

"Can you come to see me at my hotel?" asked Mrs. Waldron as soon as they were alone."

"I guess so," said Diana, cautiously. Where is it?"

"The Victoria."

"When shall I come?"

"This afternoon."

"I've got to go out to a tea about five."

"Then come later,—six,—seven,—any time: I have no engagements."

"Oh, I'll manage it don't be afraid; but I must go now. I'm that hot I'm covered with rivers, like the map of Europe."

With which elegant observation, Miss Jackson struggled out of her chair and went towards the door.

"One moment," said Mrs. Waldron, turning to look after her.

"Jackson—Diana Jackson. Good-by. I'll come, and between us we'll settle the dook." And with a wave of the hand she was gone.

In spite of her unconcerned manner, her heart was beating tumultuously. She was too confused by this sudden turn of fate to consider calmly whether she had made a mistake. She was disingenuous enough to know that other women were so too; and she wondered vaguely what use Mrs. Waldron would try to make of her. She realized, of course, that the Englishwoman would hardly be sufficiently generous to tear Assingdon from one woman only to bestow him on another, while all the time she wanted him for herself. Still, modern instances of the dog-in-the-manger policy are not rare, and Diana felt a blind, unreasoning hate of Helen because she had come between her and the attainment of her ambition. Helen should not have him, no matter who triumphed in the scheme she was forming.

Diana sat in the vapor-room like Venus in a sea-fog, and plotted the ruin of Mrs. Silverthorne's matrimonial affairs.

That afternoon the newly-engaged couple were assisting at a function which is known to American society as a "tea," though at some of these entertainments the beverage from which they take their name is wanting.

Five hundred people were squeezing themselves into a house which could hold perhaps a hundred with comparative comfort.

TO BE CONTINUED.

In the Thick of the Fight.

During the American war a strong young soldier was ordered on ambulance duty. He had to carry the wounded from the field of battle. At Chancellorsville the ground was strewn with all sorts of things which men flung away so as not to cumber them in the fight. While the soldier was helping to carry away the wounded, he picked up a little book from the trampled road. He put it in his pocket, as he had no time to see what it was. Soon after, he came to a wounded man, and was about to carry him off the field to the hospital, but the surgeon said it was useless as the man was dying. Presently the dying soldier turned his eyes on the healthy man, and as he did so gasped, "Pray for me; I am dying—pray for me!" The soldier in attendance was a brave young fellow, and very anxious to help his dying comrade; but he could only with shame stammer out: "I cannot—I don't pray for myself!" "But," pleaded the other in a low moan, "you must pray for me; I am dying." The young soldier was in deep distress. For the first time he wanted to pray. What could he do? In his trouble he thought of the book he had picked up. What was it? He drew it from his pocket. It was a copy of "The Soldier's Prayer-book," put out by some of the clergy in Philadelphia. In his despair the young man opened it, and found to his joy, on the first torn and muddy page, a prayer for a dying soldier. The strong, healthy fellow uncovered his head, and with solemn feelings reverently read the prayer for his dying comrade, who soon after peacefully breathed his last.

The young soldier was speedily called to attend to other wounded comrades, but he never forgot that death-scene—he felt so ashamed that, though his duty was to tend the sick and wounded, he could be of no use to a dying soldier. He learnt the great value of prayer, and became convinced that a man who cannot pray is powerless in the battle of life. He was afterwards taken captive, and carried to a prison in Richmond. Away from the excitement of the battle-field the Spirit of God visited him. He saw that his past life had been full of sin; he had lived without prayer. He was filled with distress, and in the solitude of the prison he raised his heart and voice to God. He found the value and the power of prayer. He became a changed man, and could pray with his fellow soldiers and lead them to Jesus. The news was speedily sent home to his praying wife, and great was her joy to find that her husband had become a praying Christian. But through rejoicing in the light of the gospel, he never forgot the day when he was obliged to say with shame to a dying comrade, "I cannot pray!" I tell you this story with a purpose. I want you to learn at once the lesson the soldier learnt somewhat late in life. That lesson is the pleasure, privilege, profit, and power of prayer; cultivate constantly the habit of prayer, not only for yourself but for others; then you will feel, "I delight to pray." To you, prayer will then be a pleasure and a power.—Rev. Arthur Finlayson.

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. Knowing this from it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other remedy 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 Porous Plaster. Sold by Parker Bros. Market Square, G. W. Hoben, North End, S. Waters, West End.

The Leasehold, the Lease from William Wright to one Duncan Urquhart, who assigned the same to said Martin Tiernan, and the lot of land in the said Lease and Mortgage described as follows, viz: "All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate in the said parish of Portland, bounded to the rear by said William Wright, and bounded or described as follows: That is to say, beginning at the north-eastern corner of the lots now under lease to George Lunergan, fronting on the street or passage way commonly called Brook Street, these southerwardly one hundred feet along the eastern line of the said Lunergan lot, thence at right angles along the rear of the lots fronting on the City Road easterly thirty feet, thence northwardly on a course parallel with the first mentioned line one hundred feet to Brook Street aforesaid, and thence westwardly along the line of Brook Street thirty feet to the place of beginning. Together with the buildings thereon and the appurtenances thereunto belonging, and the term of years in the said lease mentioned.

Dated this thirty-first day of October, A. D., 1891.

MICHAEL A. FINN, Administrator of Thomas Harrison's Estate.

Notice of Sale.

To James Tyrick of the City of Saint John in the Province of New Brunswick, Machinist, and all others whom it may concern:—

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of a Power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the eleventh day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, made between James Tyrick, of the city of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, machinist, of the one part, and Thomas Harrison of the same place, tailor, of the other part, registered in book D, No. 6, of records of the City and County of Saint John, pages 502, 503, 504, 505, there will, for the purpose of satisfying the money secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction at Chubb's corner, so called, on Prince William street, in the City of Saint John aforesaid, on TUESDAY, the fifth day of January next at twelve o'clock noon, the lands and premises described in the said Indenture of Mortgage, as follows:—

"All that certain lot, piece and parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said City of Saint John, and bounded and described as follows:—that is to say, to commence at a distance of sixty-five feet two inches from the north east corner of David Fisher's dwelling house, thence that is to say from the said place of beginning westerly by the line of North street aforesaid twenty-one feet eight inches to a division line or fence separating this lot from a lot of land now or formerly owned by Jeremiah Gove; thence south one degree west fifty-one feet two inches; thence south eighty-eight degrees east sixteen feet six inches; thence south one degree west eighteen feet four inches; thence south eighty-eight degrees east seven feet seven inches; thence south one degree west five feet four inches; thence south eighty-eight degrees east thirteen feet eight inches; thence one degree east thirty-two feet four inches; thence north eighty-eight degrees west ten feet two inches; thence north one degree east forty-two feet nine inches or to the place of beginning, together with the buildings, erections and improvements thereon being, and the rights, members, privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging."

Dated this thirty-first day of October, A. D. 1891.

MICHAEL A. FINN, Administrator of Thomas Harrison's estate.

Girl's Own Annual, Boy's Own Annual, And the Other Yearly Volumes now ready.

Buy them early—so as to be sure of them for Christmas Presents, as dealers are often sold out when you think of them.

FOR SALE BY J. & A. McMILLAN, Booksellers, Stationers, &c. 98 and 100 Prince Wm. St.

B. LAURANCES' SPECTACLES are the finest in the world and recommended by all the leading Oculists as being the most perfect aids to vision known. A full line kept and perfect vision guaranteed by JOSHUA STARK, WATCHMAKER, 31 Union Street, St. John.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING. WILKINS & SANDS, 266 UNION ST.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS. Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS, ETC.

A SONG OF THE YEARS AND A MEMORY OF ACADIA, BY H. L. SPENCER.

Mr. Spencer ranks among the first Canadian poets."—*Goldwin Smith.*

"He is a true visionist, having the poets' second sight and renders his meaning in such a melodious manner that we must ever be glad to listen"—*Rev. A. J. Lockhart.*

"His themes are man's hopes, life's disappointments, regrets for the vanity of human wishes, the immemorial and ever during subjects of poetry."—*John Livingston.*

"Songs like his will be sung through all the centuries."—*Edgar L. Wakeman.*

"Mr. Spencer's poems in the Watchman are full of individual character and suggestiveness."—*William Cullen Bryant.*

Published by J. & A. McMILLAN, St. John and mailed to any address on receipt of price, 25 cents.

FLOWERS. WE have a choice lot of Bedding Plants from 15c. per dozen up. Send in your order early and secure the best. D. McINTOSH, - Florist. Telephone 264.

GRAND CASH SALE Now On. WATERBURY & RISING, 212 UNION STREET, Offer for sale at less than cost prices the entire stock of Boots and Shoes lately contained in the Boston Shoe Store, together with a large purchase recently made at a very low figure in the city of Quebec. This will be the best opportunity offered for years in which to buy the cheaper grades of Boots and Shoes. The stock consists of Men's, Boys' and Youths', Women's Misses' and Children's Split, Buff and Grain Leather Balmorals; Women's, Misses' and Children's Kid, Goat and Grain Button Boots, House Slippers, etc., etc. It is impossible to enumerate in this advertisement every line, but the object is to dispose of the entire lot (nearly six thousand dollars worth) as fast and completely as possible. With this end in view the prices marked on this lot of goods will be from one-third to one-half cheaper than you have been in the habit of paying for them.

☞Don't forget the the sale takes place at our UNION ST. STORE ONLY and continues until the entire lot is disposed of.

WATERBURY & RISING, 212 UNION STREET, OPP. OPERA HOUSE.

Red and rosy cheeks follow the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are nature's remedy for driving out all diseases resulting from poor and watery blood, enriching that vital fluid, building up the nerves and promptly correcting irregularities, suppressions and the ills peculiar to females. Sold by all dealers, or sent post paid on receipt of price—50c. per box, or five boxes for $2—by addressing The Dr. Williams Med. Co. Brockville, Ont.

The total number of coal miners now on strike in Pas de Calais district is 33,400. Some one thousand men are still at work.

Alfred A. Taylor of Margaree Harbor says:—"One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT cured a swelling of the gamble joint and saved a horse worth $140.

Thos. W. Payne of Bathurst, saved the life of a valuabe horse that the "Vet." had given up, with a few bottles of MINARD'S LINIMEPT.

Despatches from the northwest report a cold wave of unusual severity. At Red Lake Falls it is 20 below zero.

A Popular Physician.

The popular physician is unassuming, pleasant and successful in treating disease. Such an one is Burdock Blood Bitters—unassuming,—only a dollar a bottle—pleasant, agreeable in taste,—successful in nine cases out of ten. In truth it may be said B. B. B. is the popular physician to the people, a tried and trusted family friend in all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood.

Twelve Years Test.

DEAR SIRS,—We have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil in our family for twelve years and find nothing to equal it for rheumatism, lame back, sore throat, frost bites, etc. We would not be without it. MRS. MATILDA CHICK, Winnipeg, Man.

Over a Century Old.

Many cases are known of persons living to be over 100 years old and there is no good reason why this should not occur. By paying attention to the health by using Burdock Blood Bitters when necessary to purify the blood and strengthen the system much may be added to the comfort happiness of life even if the century mark is not attained.

Sandwich.

SIRS,—For five years I suffered from lumbago and could get no relief until I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil, and must say I find no better remedy for it. JOHN DESHERDAN, Sandwich, Ont.

Perfect Purity.

Perfect purity of the blood is essential to good health. Burdock Blood Bitters will purify the blood and remove all effete matter. B. B. B. cures all blood diseases from a common pimple to the worst scrfulous sore.

A Voice from Scotland.

DEAR SIRS,—I can highly recommend Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It cured my daughter of a cough she had been troubled with since childhood. she is now twelve years old. MRS. M. FAIRCHILD, Scotland, Ont.

BURDOCK Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, unlocks the Secretions, Purifies the Blood, and removes all impurities from a Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore. BLOOD CURES DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA, HEART BURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES. BITTERS

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

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

AUCTION SALES.

Notice of Sale.

To Martin Tiernan, of Portland, now the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick Dealer in Junk, and all others whom it may concern:—

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of Mortgage bearing date the fifteenth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six, made between Martin Tiernan, of Portland, in the County of St. John, in the Province of New Brunswick, Junk Dealer, of the one part, and Thomas Harrison, of the same place, Tailor, of the other part, and registered in Book F, No. 7, pages 90, 91, 92 and 93 of Records for the City and County of Saint John, there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured by the said mortgage, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner (so called) on Prince William Street, in the City of Saint John aforesaid, on TUESDAY, the fifth day of January next at twelve o'clock noon:—

"The Leasehold, the Lease from William Wright to one Duncan Urquhart, who assigned the same to said Martin Tiernan, and the lot of land in the said Lease and Mortgage described as follows, viz: "All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate in the said parish of Portland, bounded to the rear by said William Wright, and bounded or described as follows: That is to say, beginning at the north-eastern corner of the lots now under lease to George Lunergan, fronting on the street or passage way commonly called Brook Street, these southwardly one hundred feet along the eastern line of the said Lunergan lot, thence at right angles along the rear of the lots fronting on the City Road easterly thirty feet, thence northwardly on a course parallel with the first mentioned line one hundred feet to Brook Street aforesaid, and thence westwardly along the line of Brook Street thirty feet to the place of beginning. Together with the buildings thereon and the appurtenances thereunto belonging, and the term of years in the said lease mentioned.

Dated this thirty-first day of October, A. D., 1891.

MICHAEL A. FINN, Administrator of Thomas Harrison's Estate.

STEAMERS.

Furness Line. —BETWEEN— LONDON AND ST. JOHN.

SAILINGS FROM LONDON,

S.S. Ottawa	1,100 tons	about Aug.	29
S.S. Historian	1,202 "	" Sept.	19
S.S. Damara	1,145 "	" Oct.	3
S.S. Ottawa	1,166 "	" "	17

SAILINGS FROM ST. JOHN.

S.S. Ottawa	1,100 tons	about Sept.	14
S.S. Historian	1,202 "	" Oct.	7
S.S. Damara	1,145 "	" "	19
S.S. Ottawa	1,166 "	" Nov.	2

(And regularly thereafter.)

These steamers are finished throughout in the most modern style, with Saloons, State Rooms and Bath Rooms, amidships, each State Room being fitted with two berths and a sofa, and all lighted by gas, opening at the head.

SALOON FARES—$50 and $55, according to position of State Room, with equal Saloon privileges. Return Tickets $94 and $105. Ten per cent. discount to Clergymen and their families. No intermediate or Steerage Passengers taken. Each steamer provided with Steward and Stewardess.

PASSENGERS can Embark or Land either at St. John or Halifax, in which latter case Railway Tickets between the two Cities will be furnished by the Line free of charge.

FREIGHT taken at lowest rates, and through Bills of Lading issued to any port required.

TICKETS, STATE ROOMS, CABIN PLANS, and full information concerning the Steamers furnished on application.

SCHOFIELD & CO., L'td, Agents at St. John, N. B.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. Winter Arrangement.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK. FOR BOSTON.

Commencing November 2nd, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport Portland and Boston every MONDAY, and THURSDAY Mornings at 7.30 Standard.

Returning will leave Boston, same days at 3.30 p. m., and Portland at 5 p. m., for Eastport and St. John.

Connections at Eastport with Steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

WINTER SAILINGS. BAY OF FUNDY S. S. CO. (LIMITED).

S. S. "CITY OF MONTICELLO" ROBERT FLEMMING, Com.,

WILL, on and after MONDAY, the 2nd day of November, sail from the Company's Pier, Reed's Point, St. John, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY at 7.30 a. m. local time, for Digby and Annapolis, returning same days sailing from Annapolis upon arrival of the morning Express from Halifax, calling at Digby. These sailings will continue until further notice.

HOWARD D. TROOP, President.

STAR LINE. FOR FREDERICTON, etc FALL ARRANGEMENT.

A STEAMER of this line will leave St. John, North End, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, for Fredericton and all way landings, at 9 a. m.

Returning, will leave Fredericton on alternate days at 7 a. m., due at St. John at 2.30 p. m.

FOR BELISLE.

Steamer Springfield will leave St. John, North End, for Belisle every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 12 o'clock, calling at way-landings. Returning, will leave Hatfield Point on alternate days at 7.30, due in St. John at 1.30 p. m.

G. F. BAIRD, St. John. J. E. PORTER, North End.

CAFE ROYAL, Domville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets. Meals Served at All Hours. Dinner a Specialty. WILLIAM CLARK.

Canadian Express Co. General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers.

Forward Merchandise, Money and packages of every description; collect notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe.

Special Messengers daily (Sunday excepted) over the Grand Trunk, Quebec and Lake St. John, Quebec Central, Canada Atlantic, Montreal and Sorel, Nanaimo, Tamworth and Quebec Central Ontario and Consolidated Midland Railways, Intercolonial Railway, Chatham Branch Railway, Steamship Lines to Digby and Annapolis and Charlottetown and Summerside, P. E. I., with nearly 600 Agencies.

Connections made with responsible Express Companies covering the Eastern, Middle, Southern and Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia.

Express weekly to and from Liverpool via Canadian Line of Mail Steamers.

Agency in Liverpool in connection with the forwarding system of Great Britain and the Continent.

Shipping Agents in Liverpool, Montreal, Quebec and Portland, Maine.

Goods in bond promptly attended to and forwarded with despatch.

Invoices required for Goods from Canada or United States or Europe, and vice versa.

H. C. CRIGHTON, Asst Supt. J. R. STONE, Agent. St. John, N. B.

ST. JOHN DYE WORKS IS THE PLACE TO GET Ladies' and Gents' Wear Cleaned or Dyed and Pressed. C. E. BRACKETT, - 36 Princess St.

A. G. BOWES & CO. wish to inform their friends and the public generally that they are prepared to attend to all work in

Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Steam Heating, Hot Water, or Hot Air Heating.

Ranges fitted with Hot Water Connections; Stoves Fitted Up; Stoves Taken Down, Removed, Repaired, or Stored on our premises.

CLIMAX RANGES and Repairs in Stock.

All work in the Plumbing line personally attended to by MR. CODNER.

REPAIRS A SPECIALTY. LOW PRICES. A. G. BOWES. H. CODNER. Telephone 192. 21 Canterbury St., St. John, N. B

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY!

1891—Winter Arrangement—1892

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, the 19th day of October, 1891, the trains will run daily, (Sunday excepted) as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.

Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton	7.05
Accommodation for Point du Chene	16.30
Fast Express for Halifax	14.00
Express for Sussex	16.30
Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal	16.35

A Parlor Car runs each way on Express trains leaving St. John at 7.05 o'clock, and Halifax at 7.15 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal leave St. John at 16.35 o'clock and take Sleeping Car at Moncton.

The train leaving St. John for Quebec and Montreal on Saturday at 16.55 o'clock will run to destination, arriving at Montreal at 18.05 o'clock Sunday evening.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from Sussex	8.30
Fast Express from Quebec and Montreal (except Monday)	9.35
Accommodation from Point du Chene	12.55
Day Express from Halifax	19.20
Fast Express from Halifax	22.30

The trains of the Intercolonial