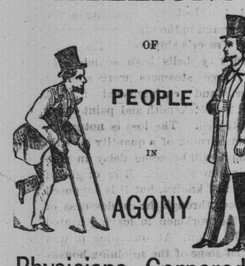
The Daily Tribune.

VOL III. SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 21, 1874. No 283

MILLIONS



Physicians Cornered !

I SUPPOSE there is not in the whole of a physician's experience, anything in human suffering which calls forth his sympathy, and pity, to such an extent, as to witness the excruciating pains of a poor mortal, suffering from that fearful disease,

RHEUMATISM !

Heretofore there has been a considerable diversity of opinion among medical men, as to the true character of this disease. Some locating it in the fibrous or muscular tissues of the system, and others viewing it as an acute nervous disease: but it is now generally admitted to be a disease arising from a poison circulating in the blood, and further it is admitted that Rheumatism can never be thoroughly cured without exterminating such poisonous matters from the blood, by a constitutional internal remedy. We feel confident that none will feel better satisfied, and rejoice more, than the conscientious physician, who has found out that a cure for this stubborn disease has been discovered. The following testimony from a gentleman of standing, and high respectability, and well known to the Canadian public, cannot fail to satisfy all that the

DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE !

is a wonderful medical discovery.

MR. ISAACSON'S ENDORSATION.

MONTREAL, 21st March, 1874.

Messrs. DEVINS & BOLTON.

Dear Sirs,—I, with pleasure, concede to the agent's wish that I give my endorsation to the immediate relief I experienced from a few doses of the Diamond Rheumatic Cure, having been a sufferer from the effects of Rheumatism, I am now, after taking two bottles of this medicine, entirely free from pain. You are at liberty to use this letter, if you deem it adviable to do so.

I am, sirs, yours respectfully,
JOHN HELDER ISAACSON, N. P.

FURTHER PROOF.

I AM ANOTHER MAN !

ST. JOHN, N. B., Sept, 29, 1874.

A. CHIPMAN SMITH.

Dear Sir,—I have suffered for fifteen months with Chronic Rheumatism, and could not find any relief, after trying every medicine that I saw advertised to cure it, until I was told about the Diamond Rheumatic Cure. I have used three bottles of this valuable remedy, and now can say that I am another man to what I was. I would advise anybody suffering with this terrible disease to try it, and see if it does not do the same for them that it did for me.

Yours,
JAMES L. BAGLES,
Indiantown.

BARNES' HOTEL,
ST. JOHN, N. B., Sept. 29, 1873.

A. CHIPMAN SMITH,

Dear Sir,—I have great pleasure in stating that I put every confidence in your Diamond Rheumatic Cure. I have suffered for the past years with Rheumatic Pains, during which time I have had the advice of some of the most prominent medical men in the Province, but experienced no relief, until I tried the Diamond Rheumatic Cure. I have now taken three bottles, and I feel greatly improved, and now am confident of a permanent cure.

Yours truly,
JAMES O'BRIEN.

There is no medicine which so promptly relieves the depressed vital action, restores the general and local circulation, allays the pain, dissipates the congestion, prevents inflammation, and restores the healthy action as the

DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE ! !

This medicine is for sale at all the druggists through Canada. If it happens that your druggist has not got it in stock ask him to send for it to

A. CHIPMAN SMITH,

Market Square, St. John, N. B.

nov4 Gen Agent for New Brunswick.

WILLIAM McLEAN,

No. 106 Union Street,

Importer and dealer in

Choice Family Groceries,

Teas, Sugars, Fruits and Provisions.

N. B.—Just received—40 bbls Choice Apples, which will be sold low.

W. McLEAN,
oct6 6m 106 Union Street, St. John..

NEW

Boot and Shoe Store !

P. COUGHLAN,

Railway Crossing, Mill Street.

RESPECTFULLY invites the attention of the public to his large stock of

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,

which will be sold at the lowest possible rates for cash.

The stock is well selected, and all goods are warranted to give satisfaction.

The public would do well to call and see for themselves.

P. COUGHLAN,
oct 31 Railway Crossing, Mill st.

F. A. DeWOLF,

Produce Commission Merchant,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Flour, Fish, Pork and Groceries,

No. 5 SOUTH WHARF,

july 31 ST. JOHN, N. B.

BARNES & CO.,

Printers, Booksellers, Stationers,

AND

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS.

☞ We have added new machinery to our Bindery, and are enabled to execute BINDING in the best style. *Call and see Specimens.*

BARNES & CO.,
nov 21 58 Prince Wm. street.

Tobacco and Teas.

600 BXS and Caddies Tobacco;
200 chests and half chests TEA.
For sale by
J. & W. F. HARRISON,
oct28 16 South Wharf.

85 BBLS Dulce, best quality! For sale by
MASTERS & PATTERSON,
nov16 14 South Wharf.

A MYSTERIOUS WARNING.

BY WILLIAM COMSTOCK.

I found myself alone upon the earth at an early age. My parents and my four sisters had been swept away, one after the other, the latter by pulmonary disease, and the former by fever.

Having buried the last survivor—my sister Juliet—I determined to go back to my native village (Greenmount), from which we removed when I was a child of eight years.

In my lonely condition, I fancied that the scenes of my childhood were better calculated to revive the home feeling than those of the multitudinous city, where nobody knows whether anything is alive or dead.

Knowing something of medicine and the use of drugs, I believed that I could do well in Greenmount with a little apothecary shop; and, accordingly I went thither and shelved my latinized jars and bottles, in a small, one-storied tabernacle by the roadside, where all the passers-by might observe the sign of Æsculapius.

I had been established in my new quarters a couple of weeks, our old acquaintances of the village had begun to find me out, and my custom was rapidly increasing, when I received a note through the post office, couched in the following terms:

"SIR:—As a friend, I warn you that your life is in danger. If you consult your own safety, you will leave this part of the country without a moment's delay. Time presses; you have not a moment to spare. I can say no more, but haste! haste! haste away!

"YOUR FRIEND."

It was warm weather; the window was open, and, with a loud laugh, I flung this missive out of the window. It alighted upon the long grass without, which some laborers were preparing to mow.

I then very philosophically proceeded to read a medical treatise, determined to treat the foolish note with the contempt which it merited. But when the day was far spent, and the sun was obscured by the western clouds, and the night was approaching, I could not remember the words of that note without a shudder. It is true, thought I, that I have not an enemy in the world; but why, then, should anybody be so mean as to try to make me unhappy—to alarm me with such threatenings? Surely it is not a friend who would do such a thing as that, unless he had cause. Nobody but an enemy would wantonly send me a note of that description. It must be either an enemy or that thing worse than an enemy—a professional mischief-maker, of which almost every village may claim one.

The night came on apace, "and in her sober livery were all things clad. Silence accompanied for beast and bird;" when I heard a gentle tap at my shopdoor.

"Entrez!" said I.

I heard departing footsteps, and going to the door, I called to a retiring individual and asked him why he didn't come in.

"Because you told me to go away," replied a man in blouse, as he came back on his steps.

"No, I said come in."

Accordingly, the man came in and sat down in silence, as if about to hold a Quaker meeting.

"Well, neighbor," said I, at length, "what can I do for you?"

"Nothing's I know on," observed he, pawing his hair with one hand, and thrusting his other hand into his pocket.

After waiting another five minutes, the stranger handed me a crumpled piece of paper, which he signified was my property. I spread out the scrap and discovered that it was the note which I had thrown out in the morning.

"I've seen this before," said I; "it is a note which I received to-day, and I served it as I serve all anonymous letters: I threw it out the window."

"Yes, sir. I was mowing out there, and I found it on the grass. What are you going to do?"

"Do! what do you mean?" demanded I.

"This note means that somebody is seeking your life—"

"Pshaw! man! I'm not foolenough to believe that note."

"Then, sir, you'd better believe it, I think."

"Come, come, neighbor, don't go too far, or you'll get yourself in a pickle," replied I. "You seem to know too much about this matter. Will you say that you know my life to be in danger?"

"That's nyther here nor thar," answered the rustic. "I know who rit that note, and I think you'd better 'tend to it."

"Well, who wrote it?" I asked.

"It's a 'sponsible person, who wouldn't write such a note for mere sport, I know that."

"How do you know it was written by such a person?"

"I know the hand writing," said he. "That's only one person in the village who can write like that thar."

Again telling me that I had better heed the warning given me in that note the man got up and left. As soon as he was gone I examined the chirography of the note. It was certainly neat—much like copperplate. It was, therefore, a person of some pretensions to education who had stooped so low as to write an anonymous letter. The more cause to suspect that the note contained some truth. The man who had just left seemed positive, though his thesis was grounded entirely upon the respectability of the anonymous writer. He did not pretend to speak from his own knowledge.

Who then was this important personage who subscribed himself "Your Friend?"

I was anxious to discover the writer, and, surely, if there was only one person in town who could write well, it ought to be no difficult matter to discover him. I would ask the principal men in the village for their autograph. I had an album in which were already the distinguished names of John Quincy Adams, Levi Lincoln, and George Bancroft. I would send it around the village, and in that trap would I catch as big a bug as "Your Friend."

On the next day I commenced. I sent my album to three of the selectmen and the town clerk, all of whom gave me their autographs readily, and although I did not thus achieve my object, yet so flattered were these gentlemen when they saw their names beside those of Lincoln, Adams and Bancroft, that they instantly transferred all their custom to me, and I felt myself absolutely in danger of becoming a rich man.

But in the midst of all this success there were not wanting mementoes of the fatal note—reminders that the sword of Damocles was continually suspended over my head. The principal one of these happened at my boarding-house. Owing to the hot weather I slept with the lower sash of my window raised. A light from a house opposite shone in at my window and illuminated the opposite wall. My back was towards the window as I lay in bed, and I was on the point of dropping to sleep, when I perceived that something was darkening the light on the wall. I lay perfectly still, though now wide awake, and soon became convinced that a burly human head was slowly rising above the site of the window, and this head it was that threw its shadow upon the light spot on the wall and partially obscured it.

I turned suddenly, crying at the same time "Who's there?"

The head immediately dodged down, and a muttered curse followed, and all was silent. I jumped out of bed and ran to the window. I saw a fellow just turning the corner of the house, and I regretted that my clothes were off, otherwise I would have pursued the villain till I discovered who he was.

After this it did seem to me as if I was rushing ruefully on my fate by remaining at Greenmount. Yet I was pleased with the place and with the people of the village, my business was good and rapidly improving; but, above all, I had fixed my eyes upon a lovely young lady who led the choir of the village church. Thus far I had not discovered her name. I only knew that I was charmed with her appearance, with her voice and manner. She appeared to be the most amiable of human beings.

Could I leave the village under such circumstances?

I was anxious to find out the name of the beautiful singer; but I durst not make any inquiries. Had I done so the fact would have been known in every house in the township before night, and finally the story would have run that we were engaged to be married.

At length I met the young girl at a party. She was introduced to me by the name of Smith; and as there was more than one family of that name in town, I still remained as much in the dark as ever, except that she soon gave me to perceive that the fancy which I had conceived for her was by no means reciprocated.

It was evident that Miss Smith regarded me with aversion. She looked at me frequently. Turning my head suddenly, I would detect her in the act of perusing my features with close attention. She seemed to regard me with a great deal of curiosity; but that was all. She avoided me on every occasion; and this she did in so ingenious and stealthy a manner that it was not calculated to attract attention. It was, therefore, noticed by no one but myself.

This conduct on the part of Miss Cornelia Smith discouraged me from making any advances. Although, whenever I looked at her, she appeared handsomer and more attractive than when I saw her last; yet such was my peculiar nature that the slightest suspicion of being unwelcome was a sufficient bar to my intrusion—a fence too high to be overleaped. I could not endure the idea of forcing myself upon anybody.

It will be seen, therefore, that there was but a slender prospect—more slender than the most corseted waist even of a Maryland girl—that Cornelia and I should ever tread life's thorny path together.

Yet I was curious to know why she hated me so bitterly, or what she saw in my appearance or in my manners that revolted her.

Cornelia was the first girl in whom I had felt a peculiar interest; it is not strange, therefore, that I wanted to know why she shunned me.

With me things were not in a happy condition. My life threatened, I not knowing from what quarter the blow would come, deeply in love with one who, as I felt myself forbidden to approach, my spirit began to sink, and this had a sinister effect on my business. Customers were not so well satisfied with my manners as they had been, and I had begun to think seriously of leaving town and seeking employment in the city, when an event occurred which changed my resolution. A Miss Sayers had sent me her album with a request that I would write some verses in it.

As I turned over the leaves I was struck motionless by encountering the name of Cornelia Smith at the bottom of one of the pages. It appeared that Cornelia had written some lines in the album, and I judged them to be original. There was nothing remarkable about the composition, but I was forcibly struck by the hand-writing. It seemed to me that I had seen that style of penmanship before.

I lost no time in hunting up the warning note which I had received from "Your Friend," and on comparing the note with the piece in the album, signed Cornelia Smith, not a shadow of doubt remained that both pieces were written by the same hand!

I had found out my anonymous correspondent at last, but (was it possible?) that correspondent was Cornelia Smith. She had warned me that my life was in danger, and had bidden me fly hence. What could have been her motive? I was a perfect stranger to her. Why should she seek to annoy and terrify me in that manner unless she had discovered that my life really was threatened? But was it probable that that young girl could make any such discovery? Still less probable was it that Cornelia should have written the note through sheer wantonness. O, no; she could not be capable of so cruel, so miserable a hoax.

At any rate the partition wall was broken down; there was no longer any reason that I should hesitate to address Cornelia Smith; for, if she had gone so far as to send me a note before she had been introduced to me, I might well claim acquaintanceship with her and seek for an explanation of that note.

Glad was I of the excuse to open a correspondence with Cornelia.

I wrote her a note immediately, in which I mentioned the discovery which I had made, and begged her to inform me whether my life was really in danger.

On the same day I received the following answer:

"Sir: Your note is just received. I would give you a full and satisfactory answer if possible, but that my duty to a third party forbids. I cannot speak the whole truth. I am not at liberty to tell you why I wrote; but of one thing rest assured, your life is not in danger. That was a false statement. Nobody has threatened you. I am not at liberty to say any more at present. Your obedient servant, CORNELIA SMITH."

Now this I deemed a great conquest, to receive a communication from Cornelia and to be set at ease in regard to that warning note; but how strange that Cornelia should have written it, and (in heaven's pure name!) who was the third party of whom Cornelia spoke and who was doubtless the prime mover in the disreputable affair? But it seemed very strange to me that somebody should have taken the pains to tell me that my life was in danger when no danger threatened, and that a young lady should be mixed up in the affair.

Sauntering through the principal street of the village shortly after receiving Cornelia's note, I passed an apothecary shop and noticed the name on the door, "Caleb Smith."

Now, I had always known that my rival in business was one Smith, but, till now, I had never perceived that he bore the same name as the girl whom I loved, and now I recollected that I had heard Cornelia spoken of as the daughter of "Doctor Smith."

This apothecary, must, then, be the father of Cornelia. This seemed to account for the fact that the young girl had always avoided me and had treated me in so cold and distant a manner. She had in all probability heard her father speak of me as an interloper who had set up shop in the village to get away his customers.

Peeping in at the front door, I saw Cornelia behind the counter. In I popped, and found that the young girl was alone in the shop.

As we had been introduced to each other, we entered into conversation; and thus commenced an acquaintance which ripened fast. In three months the town clerk published our banns.

After our marriage Cornelia let out the whole truth in regard to the note which has given me so much trouble.

It seems that her father was very wroth when I came into the village and set up my shop. He declared that one apothecary shop was enough for Greenmount; and that I ought to be tarred and feathered and ridden upon a rail.

Time wore on, and "Dr. Smith" complained that I got away his best customers. About that time Smith wrote the words of that warning note on a slip of paper and told his daughter Cornelia to copy them off on a sheet of letter-press. Cornelia knew no more than the dead what use her father was going to make of the letter after she had written it; and it was not until I wrote demanding an explanation that she discovered I was the person whom her father intended to warn.

It will be seen therefore, that the note was sent to me by a rival apothecary in order to frighten me out of the village. As for the big head which opened one night at my window, it stood on the round shoulders of one Buttrick, a man of all work who had been employed by Doctor Smith to back up his terrible warning by sticking his head into my window in the dead of night.

STEWART'S

Imperial Cough Balsam !

ALMOST excellent and certain remedy for all Lung Diseases, Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, etc.

Directions—To an adult, 40 to 60 drops three times a day. Children under 10 years, 5 to 10 drops.

Prepared and sold by
GEO. STEWART, Jr.,
Pharmacist,
nov18 24 King street.

Government Notice.

PAPERS on the best mode of obtaining County valuations of Property, for the purpose of Local Taxation and assessing, levying and collecting Rates and Taxes, and dealing generally with the principles which would secure equitable taxation, in reference to income and property for local purposes, will be received at the Office of the Provincial Secretary, up to 1st January next.

$200 will be awarded to the writer of what may be considered the best paper on the above subject, and $100 for the second best. oct23

Cold Brook Rolling Mills Company,

Of the Dominion of Canada,

MOOSEPATH, N. B.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following additional calls on the subscribed Stock of the Company have been made, and the sums are payable at the office of the Company, viz.,—

10 per Cent. on the 15th of December, 1874.
10 per Cent. on the 15th January, 1875.

Any Subscriber paying up in full the amount of his subscribed stock will be entitled to interest upon said payment at the rate of the dividend declared.

By order of the Board.

JAMES SCOVIL,
Secretary.
St John, N. B., 14th Nov, 1874. nov26

Balsamic Glycerine Lotion !

CURES

CHAPPED HANDS,

Roughness of the Skin,

etc., and allays Irritation.

Put up by
HANINGTON BROS.,
nov17 Foster's Corner.

SUPERIOR

ALL-WOOL & COTTON BATTING,

In Large Sheets for Quilts and Comforts.

CASHMERE PRINTS !

Newest Patterns,

FOR QUILTS AND COMFORTS.

FLOCK COMFORTS.

That are very Comfortable, from $3.50 to $5.00.

W. W. JORDAN,

nov13 2 Market Square.

Fine Salt.

500 BAGS, for sale by
GEO. S. DeFOREST,
11 South Wharf.

Baker's Choice.

NOW LANDING, 100 bbls. Baker's Choice. For sale by
nov 10 HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

Flour.

6000 BBLS Flour, in store, embracing an assortment of reliable brands of Extra, Fancy, and Superior. For sale by
J. & W. F. HARRISON,
nov9 16 North Wharf.

QUINCES.

Just Received—

2 BBLS. QUINCES !

in fine order. For sale by
nov7 R. E. PUDDINGTON & CO.

Cork Tobacco Store !

JOHN O'BRIEN

CAME out from the Old Sod eighteen months ago, and now being proprietor of the above store, would call attention of all the Old Irishmen, their Sons, and Smokers generally, to his stock of Domestic, Canadian and Virginia Smoking and Chewing Tobaccos.

A large variety of Pipes, Ambers, Cigar Cases, Tobacco Pouches, etc., etc.

He also keeps constantly on hand a large stock of the good Old Irish Twist and Pigtail.

Call in when passing at

JOHN O'BRIEN'S,
nov10 Cor North and Mill Streets.

Cigars. Cigars.

Just Received—

10,000 CIGARS, Phœnix Brand.
10,000 Cigars, El Cruzado;
10,000 " Swan do.

I will sell very cheap, having almost too many Cigars on hand.

ANDREW J. ARMSTRONG,
oct30nws tel 40 Charlotte street.

FLANNELS

—AND—

BLANKETS ! !

WE are now opening a large stock of Flannels, in White, Lancashire, Welch, Domestic, Saxony and Shaker, Twilled and Plain.

Scarlet Flannels.

in Saxony and Heavy Makes: Twilled and Plain, Grey and Blue do; an assortment of

FANCY SHIRTING FLANNELS,

in all prices, from 25 cents upwards. Also a full stock of

White Blankets,

all sizes and prices.

Grey Blankets, Horse Rugs, Carriage Rugs, etc.

WETMORE BROS.,
oct28 67 King street.

Flour and Cornmeal.

Landing—

300 BBLS Cornmeal;
600 bbls Peace Mills Flour.
1 0 bbls Warcups Extra Flour.
For sale by
HALL & FAIRWEATHER.
nov17

SPICED BACON.

WATERBURY'S Fresh Cured Spiced Bacon Just received and for sale by
nov17 ARMSTRONG & McPHERSON.

BRAN.

Landing ex brig Crescent—

20 Tons Bran.

For sale by
J. & W. F. HARRISON,
nov13 16 North Wharf.

Smoked Herring.

575 BXS No. 1, Scaled.
For sale by
GEO. ROBERTSON,
nov13 6 Water street.

Mess Pork.

200 BBLS Mess Bork.
J. & W. F. HARRISON,
nov16 16 North Wharf.

Flour and Cornmeal,

Landing ex schrs Emma and J L Carter.

100 BBS Flour; North Star;
100 do Good Kiln Dried Cornmeal.
For sale low by
GEO. MORRISON, JR.,
nov16 12 and 13 North Wharf.

BRAN.

20 TONS Bran—to arrive. For sale low by
nov9 W. A. SPENCE.

STILWELL & GOGGIN

Have just received from New York and Boston

64 CASES and bales Hardware, comprising in Amer can general Hardware, viz., Locks, Mortice and Rim: Butt Hinges; T do; Hook and Plate Door Knobs; Mincing Knives; Can Openers; Faucets; Rules; Planes; Levels; Saw Sets; Chisels; Boring Machines; Drawing Knives, Butter and Cheese Knives; Diston H. Saws; Auger Bits; Hollow Augers, Boring in Bits, extra; with a full assortment of Ship and House Carpenter Materials, from the best manufacturers.

Also—2 casks Rogers & Crook Table and Pocket Cutlery.

Remember—20 GERMAIN STREET, opposite the Country Market. oct15

ALCOHOL.

50 PER cent Overproof, in bond at No. 2 Warehouse. Will be sold at Lowest Market Rates, in Bond or Duty Paid, by
SWEENY & STAFFOD,
nov13 f:m 4 South Wharf.

ARMSTRONG & McPHERSON

HADDIES.

JUST received from Eastport, a lot of Fresh Cured Haddies.

Also—Fresh Cured Kippered Herring and Bleaters. For sale at
nov13 99 UNION STREET.

Quinces. Quinces

2 BBLS QUINCES, at
A. ROBERTSON & CO.,
nov9 58 King street.

Fairall & Smith

HAVING COMPLETED

FALL IMPORTATIONS ! !

are now showing a large and varied selection in the different departments.

Silks, Shawls, Dress Materials, Flannels, Blankets

TWEEDS, COTTONS, LINENS,

HATS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS, GLOVES TIES, SCARFS, ETC;

A very Choice Selection of Fancy Woolen Shirtings.

F. & S. would respectfully intimate that their DRESS-MAKING, MANTLE and MILLINERY Show rooms are now open with the

Latest London and Paris Designs !

AN INSPECTION SOLICITED.

N. B.—In our DRESS-MAKING Department we continue the principle of Making up Materials not purchased from our own Retail, with the same careful attention as from our own stock.

oct29 At FAIRALL & SMITH'S, - - 52 Prince Wm. Street.

FOSTER'S

LADIES' FASHIONABLE

Boot and Shoe Store,

36 GERMAIN STREET,

New Goods for Fall and Winter !

LADIES French Kid Walking Boots, Button and Lace.
Ladies' Stout Kid Walking Boots, Button and Lace.
Ladies' Levant Seal Skin Walking Boots, Button and Lace.
Ladies' English Goat Walking Boots, Button and Lace.
Ladies' French Kid Dress Boots, Elastic sides;
Ladies' Prunella, Walking Boots, all qualities, Button and Lace.
Ladies,' Misses,' and Children's Cheap Prunella, House Boots.
Ladies' White Kid, Piquet, Satteen and Satin Boots;
Ladies' Black and White Satin Boots, made to order.
Misses' Wedding Boots and Slippers, ready or made to order.
Misses' French Kid, Seal Skin, Goat, and Calf Walking Boots, Button and Lace
Children's Kid, Seal, Goat, Calf and Grain Boots Button and Lace.
Ladies,' Misses,' and Children's Fine Bronze and Black Dress Slippers.
Ladies,' Misses,' and Children's Toilet Slippers, in Blue, Black and Red Felt, Morocco, Goat and Calf Skins.
Ladies,' Gents' and Misses Warm Insoles, for Boots or Shoes.

Our assortment of Boots and Shoes of a Good Quality for Girls and Boys, cannot be excelled in the city.

Ladies,' Misses,' and Children's Fine Boots made to order.

☞ Orders from all parts of the Maritime Province by Post or Express will receive prompt attention if addressed to

Foster's Shoe Store,
Foster's Corner,
nov2 36 Germain street.

C. F. OLIVE,

138 Union Street, St. John, N. B

IMPORTER and dealer in the following first-class SEWING MACHINES, Home, Home Shuttle and Improved Champion.

Oil, Machine Needles and Fittings.

N. B.—Machines repaired. Charges moderate

oct8 dóm

HALL STOVES.

WE call particular notice to our LARGE VARIETY of

Anti-Clinker Base Burner

HALL STOVES!

BOWES & EVANS,
nov3 4 Canterbury street.

To the Ladies

OF THE

TOWN of PORTLAND.

I have just opened a large assortment of Ladies' and Children's

Felt and Straw Hats,

Hat Shapes, Flowers, Feathers.

Trimmings in great variety.

A. C. McMURTRY,
Main street.

N. B.—Felt and Straw Hats done over; Hats and Bonnets made to order.

nov4 TOWN OF PORTLAND.

LADIES'

Silk Ties !

all the

NEWEST SHADES.

AT

W. C. BLACK'S.

Main Street, Portland.

oct23

Mrs. G. DIXON,

Main Street, Portland,

Importer and dealer in Ladies', Misses' and Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Would notify her friends and the public generally that she has received her

Fall Stock.

Thankful for past favors, she would solicit a renewal of the same.

NEXT TO DR. SMITH'S.

MAIN STREET, - PORTLAND.

oct14

GRAPES, Chestnuts, etc—10 bbls Grapes, 15 kegs do; 2 cases Delawar Grapes; 2 cases Isabella do; 2 cases Lisbon do; 2 bbls Chestnuts; 1 case Oranges. For sale by
nov16 R. E. PUDDINGTON & CO.

LIME.

150 BBLS Extra LIME. For sale low by
nov0 W. A. SPENCE,
North Slip.

Drugs and Medicines,

From Liverpool and London Direct.

THE following Goods received last month per Sy Lavrence and Gloria are by Auction:

Finest Castor Oil, in cases; best Bi-carbonate of Soda; Carbolic Acid, Calvert's Gilt Label and No. 2; Finest Essence of Musk; Disinfecting Fluid; Oil Rhodium; Sugar of Lead, common and purified; Syrup of White Poppy; Oil Wormwood; Lactic Acid; Donovan's Solution; Cyanide Potass; Nitrate of Ammonia; Powder Extract Colocynth; Iodine; best Powder Aloes; Oils of English Lavender, Orange, Cassia, Bitter Almonds, Aniseed; Creosote; Grain Musk; Sulphur; Atropin; Pepsine; Pyrogallic Acid; Acetum Lytta; Liquid Opii Sedat; Liebig's Extract of Beef; Iodide Potass; Gum and Powder Myrrh, Liq. Ammon. Acetcaric; Camomile, Calomel; Columbia Root; Rust, Hilgins; Chlorate Potass; Gum Gamboge; Maw Seed; Singleton's Eye Ointment; Vermillion, Jeweller's Rouge; Jalap, Arcentometer; Bondelitia Ammoniocit; Iron; Foulke's Toilet Powders; Cleaver's Crystal Cream, Materials for Chaloner's Aniline Dyes; Magnesia, in 1 oz and 2 oz packets, Warren's Essence Rennet; Powder Orris; Silver Plating Fluid; Finest Saffron; Bessence's Gold Paint; Best Acetic Acid; Finest Olive Oil; Citrate of Potass; Guarana Powder; Jalapine; Powder Areka Nut; Powder Extract Jalap; Colchicum Seed; Extract Hyoscian; Bismuth; Corrosive Sublimate; Powell's Breast Drawer.

For sale at
CHALONER'S DRUG STORE,
Cor King and Germain st.

EXCITING !

THE most Exciting and Interesting Book of the day is

KIT CARSON ! !

—it is—

Truthful,
Instructive,
and Entertaining.

And makes a handsome addition to any library.

☞ Circulars sent on application. Agents wanted.

H. J. CHITTICK,
22 Germain street, St. John,
nov19 General agent for Maritime Provinces.

Professional Card.

THE undersigned having entered into Co-partnership as Attorneys-at-Law, under the name of

BURTIS & GREGORY,

the business of the firm will be conducted in the office at present occupied by E. R. Gregory, Wiggins' building, No. 11 Princess street, St. John, N. B.

Dated 30th July, A. D., 1874.

W. R. M. BURTIS. E. R. GREGORY.
jul31 tf

New Cloths!

FOR LADIES' WEAR.

S. S. SEAL, Plain and Tipped.
Black Seal, Otter, Beaver,
Silver Fox.
Polish.
Astrican,
Dog Skin,
Moscowa,
Beavers,
Mottled Velvets, Naps, Pilots,
Petersham, etc.

Cloths, in great variety, for children's wear.

W. W. JORDAN,
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Champagne. Champagne.

Just Received—

15 CASES quarts } Champagne.
15 cases pints }

Very Good, which I will sell exceedingly low.

ANDREW J. ARMSTRONG,
oct30 nws tel 40 Charlotte street.

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

WE, the undersigned, having entered into a Co-Partnership, for the purpose of carrying on a Wholesale and Retail Grocery and General Provision business, at No. 99 Union street (Crosby's Corner), we shall always keep a large Stock on hand, from which to select at prices and terms to suit all. Soliciting the patronage of the public and our friends in general.

We are yours, respectfully,

ARMSTRONG & McPHERSON.

oct3—6md

ARMSTRONG & McPHERSON,

Importers and Dealers in

Choice Family Groceries,

TEAS, SUGARS,

Fruits and Provisions,

99 Union Street, - - ST. JOHN, N. B.

J. S. ARMSTRONG. S. B. MCPHERSON.

oct3—d 6m

M. F. ALLAN,

MILLINERY,

Dress and Mantle Making,

No. 18 Charlotte Street,

Nearly opposite

Young Men's Christian Association BUILDING.

oct7 d3m

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1874.

LOGAN, LINDSAY & CO.
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310 BOXES

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