The Daily Tribune.

VOL III. SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 27, 1874 No 159

MOZART & STEWART,

ARCHITECTS,

Building Surveyors and Horticultural Engineers,

MARITIME BLOCK,

Market Square,]

may 29 dw tf St. JOHN, N. B.

TORRYBURN HOUSE.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he has fitted up in first-class style the above house. It is beautifully situated, commanding a view of the Kennebeccasis. A few

Permanent Boarders

Can be accommodated for the Summer, on reasonable terms, with elegantly furnished rooms. Any one wishing to thoroughly enjoy the country, and at the same time be within a convenient distance of the city, cannot find a more suitable place.

TRANSIENT GUESTS welcomed, and meals supplied at all hours.

JOHN McGOWAN,
june 16 tf tel glb fmn Proprietor.

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 BEAUTIFUL & SPACIOUS GROUNDS at Maple Hill are admirably adapted for OUT DOOR SPORTS, and may be secured for PIC-NIC PARTIES, FREE OF CHARGE, on application to the Proprietor.

CHARLES WATTS,
July 19 Propriator.

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

THE ACADIA HOTEL.

MRS. LORDLY, thankful for liberal patronage while conducting the "Brunswick House," would beg to inform her numerous friends that she will be found at the Old Stand, 181 Prince William Street, (a few doors South of Queen Street), which has been thoroughly refitted, and is now opened under the name of THE ACADIA HOTEL, where she will be happy to meet her friends and the travelling public generally.
may 21 3m M. A. LORDLY.

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.

SUMMER BOOTS & SHOES

AT

FOSTER'S

Ladies' Fashionable Shoe Store.

BUTTON, LACE and ELASTIC SIDE PRUNELLA BOOTS, for Ladies, Misses and Children.
Button, Lace and Elastic Side Kid Boots, for Ladies, Misses and Children;
Button, Lace and Elastic Side Boots, in Pebbled Seal, Calf, Goat and Morocco, for Ladies, Misses and Children;
Boys', Girls' and Children's SUMMER SHOES, of our own manufacture, in all the newest styles, and warranted better than any imported;
Ladies', Misses' and Children's White, Bronze and Black SLIPPERS, of the best, medium and cheapest qualities.

☞ WEDDING BOOTS AND SHOES made to order. We have just received our Summer Stock of Fine Black and Bronze Kids, Seal, Morocco and other Leathers, with a full variety of Ladies' Boot Uppers, and are prepared to receive orders from all the Maritime Provinces for Fine Boots and Shoes.

Foster's Shoe Store,
june 4 Germain st., Foster's Corner.

NOTICE!

Victoria Coal Mining Company.

THE GENERAL ANNUAL MEETING of the Shareholders in the "Victoria Coal Mining Company" will be held at the Office of the Subscriber, in "Robertson Place," (so called) in the City of Saint John, on FRIDAY, the tenth day of July next, at eleven of the clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of Electing Directors and transacting all such business and matters connected with the affairs of the said Company, as may be brought before such meeting.

Dated at Saint John, this 10th day of June, 1874.

JOHN ROBERTSON,
june 10 til date President.

NO MORE

ROUND-SHOULDERED MEN!

The Champion Brace!

Suspenders and Shoulder Brace Combined.

It Expands the Chest.

It does not disarrange the Shirt Bosom.

It cannot slip off the shoulders.

At 48 CHARLOTTE STREET,

Next to McArthur's Drug Store.

A. MACAULAY.

june 22

CANADIAN FLOUR.—Landing and in Store 6000 bbls. of favorite brands. For sale by J. & W. F. HARRISON,
june 16 16 North Wharf.

280 BBLS. Extra Scaled Grand Manan HERRING, at market rates by MASTERS & PATTERSON,
june 22 19 South M. Wharf.

AT THE GARDEN GATE.

Somebody came to the garden gate,
While a soft hand trimmed the flowers;
And a blackbird piped to his listening mate
In a language as rich as ours.

Somebody blushed at the garden gate,
A blush it was fair to see;
And a sly sun peered as he fain would wait,
And the blackbird paused on the tree.

Somebody spoke at the garden gate,
A the shadows began to fall;
And the rose looked up, though the hour was late,
And the peach blushed pink on the wall.

A sweet head fell at the garden gate,
On an arm that was strong and true;
And a chirrup of lips was heard to state
What words refused to do.

MARTHA PHILLIPS.

She was dead. An old woman with silvery hair brushed smoothly away from her wrinkled forehead, and snowy cap tied under her chin; a sad quiet face, patient mouth with lines about it that told of sorrow borne with gentle firmness; and two withered, tired hands, crossed with a restless look. That was all.

Who, looking at the sleeping form, would think of love and romance, of a heart only just healed of a wound received long, long years ago.

Fifty years she had lived under that roof, a farmer's wife. If you look on that little plate on her coffin lid, you will see "Aged 70," there, she was only twenty when John Phillips brought her home a bride.

A half a century she kept watch over dairy and larder, and made butter and cheese, and looked after the innumerable duties that fall to the share of a farmer's wife. And John had never gone with buttonless shirts or undarned socks; had never come home to an untidy house and scolding wife. His trim, tidy Martha had been his pride; and though not a demonstrative husband, he had boasted sometimes of the model housewife who kept his home in order.

But underneath her quiet exterior there was a story that John never dreamed of, and would have believed impossible had he been told. She did not marry for love. When she was nineteen, a rosy, happy girl, a stranger came on a visit to their village, and that summer was the brightest and happiest she ever knew. Paul Gardner was the stranger's name; he was an artist, and fell in love with the simple village girl and won her heart; and when he went away in the autumn they were betrothed.

"I'll come again in the spring," he said. "Trust me, and wait for me, Mattie, dear."

She promised to love and wait for him till the end of time, if need be; and with a kiss on her quivering lips he went away.

Mattie Gray did not tell her father and mother of her love, for they had no liking for London folks, and had treated Paul none too hospitably when he had ventured inside their home.

Spring time came, and true to his word, Paul returned; he stayed only a day or two this time.

"I am going away in a few weeks to Italy, to study," he said. "I shall be gone two years, and then I shall come and claim you for my bride."

They renewed their vows and parted with tears and tender, loving words; he put a tiny ring upon her finger; and cut a little curly tress from her brown hair, and telling her always to be true and wait for him, he went away.

The months went by, and Mattie was trying to make the time seem short by studying to improve herself so that she might be worthy of her lover, when he should come back to make her his wife.

"It must be about time for him to start," she said to herself one day.

And by and by as she gazed over a newspaper, her eyes were attracted by his name, and with white lips and dilated eyes she read of his marriage to another.

"Married! Taken another bride instead of coming back to marry me! Oh, Paul, Paul! I loved and trusted you too much for this."

She covered her face with her hands and wept bitterly. An hour afterwards, as she sat there in the twilight with the fatal newspaper on her lap, she heard a step on the gravel walk, and looking she saw John Phillips coming up the steps.

He had been to see her often before, but had never yet spoken of love, and had of course received no encouragement to do so. He was a plain, hard-working farmer, with no romance about him, but matter-of-fact to the core. His wife would get few caresses or tender words. He would be kind enough—give her plenty to eat and wear—but that was all.

Now he seemed to have come for the express purpose of asking her to be his wife, for he took a chair and seated himself beside her and after the usual greeting, reserving scarcely a moment to take breath, began in his business-like way to converse. There was no confession of love, no pleading, no hand-clasping, no tender glances; he simply wanted her; would she be his wife? His manner was hearty enough; there was no doubt he really wanted her—would rather marry her than any woman he knew—but that was all.

Her lips moved to tell him she did not love him; but as she let her eyes fall from the crimson hearted rose that swung from the vine over the window, she caught sight of those few lines again.

"Married!" she said to herself. "What can I do! He doesn't ask me to love him. If I marry him I can be a true wife to him and nobody will know that Paul jilted me."

The decision was made. Her cheeks were ashy pale as she looked straight into his eyes and answered, "Yes, I will be your wife."

Her parents were pleased that she was chosen by so well-to-do a young man, so it was settled, and they were married the same summer. People thought she sobered down wonderfully; more than that nothing was said that would lead any one to suppose that any change had taken place.

Yes, she had sobered down. She dared not think of Paul. There was no hope ahead. Life was a time to be filled with something, that she might not think of herself. John was always kind, but she got so wearied of his talk about stock and crops, and said to herself, "I must work harder, plan and fuss and bustle about as other women do, so that I may forget and grow like John."

Two years went swiftly by. A baby slept in the cradle and Martha—nobody called her Mattie but Paul—sat rocking with her foot as she knitted a blue woollen stocking for the baby's father. There was a knock at the half open door.

"I have got on the wrong road; will you be kind enough to direct me to the nearest way to the village?" said a voice, and a stranger stepped in. She rose to give him the required direction, but stopped short, while he came quickly forward.

"Paul!"

"Mattie!"

His face lighted up, and he reached out his arms to draw her to him. With a surprised, pained look she drew back.

"Mr. Gardner, this a most unexpected meeting."

"Mr. Gardner!" he repeated. "Mattie, what do you mean?"

"Don't call me Mattie, if you please," she replied with dignity. "My name is Phillips."

"Phillips!" he echoed "are you married?"

"These are strange words from you, Paul Gardner. Did you think I was waiting all this time for another woman's husband? That I was keeping my faith with one who played me false so soon?"

"Played you false! I have not. I have come as I promised you. The two years are but passed, and I am here to claim you. Why do you greet me thus? Are you indeed married, Mattie Grey?"

She was trembling like an aspen leaf. For an answer she pointed to the cradle. He came and stood before her with white face and folded arms.

"Tell me why you did this? Didn't you love me well enough to wait for me?"

She went and unlocked a drawer and took out a newspaper. Unfolding it and finding the place, she pointed to it with her finger, and he read the marriage notice.

"What of this?" he asked, as he met her questioning, reproachful look. "Oh, Mattie! you thought it meant me! It is my cousin. I am not married, nor in love with any one but you."

"Are you telling me the truth?" she asked, in an eager, husky voice.

And when he replied 'It is true," she gave a low groan and sank down into a chair.

"Oh, Paul, forgive me! I didn't know you had a cousin by the same name. I ought not to have doubted you, but 'twas there in black and white, and this man, my husband, came, and I married him."

With bitter tears she told how it happened. With clenched hands he walked to and fro, then stopped beside the cradle and bent over the sleeping child. Lower he bent till his lips touched its wee forehead, while he murmured to himself "Mattie's baby."

Then he turned and kneeling before her, said, in a low voice, "I forgive you, Mattie, be as happy as you can." He took both her hands in his, and looked steadily, lovingly into her face. His lips twitched convulsively, as he rose to his feet. I have no right here—you are another man's wife. Good by—God bless you!

He turned as he went out of the door, and saw her standing there in the middle of the room, with arms outstretched. He went back, and putting his arms around her, pressed one kiss on her cheek, then left the house, never looking back.

And she went down on her knees beside her sleeping baby, and prayed for strength to bear her great trial. They never saw each other again.

Seventy years old? Her stalwart sons and bright-eyed daughters remember her as a loving, devoted mother, her grey headed husband as a most faithful wife.

"Never was a woman more patient and kind, and as good a housewife as ever was," he said, as he brushed the back of his old brown hand across his eyes, while looking down on the peaceful face.

And not one of them ever knew of the weary heart and broken hopes that had died in her breast, nor ever dreamed of the sad hope she had borne through life.

Perfection.

A great English moralist tells us, in a couplet which has become hackneyed, that whoever expects a perfect work to see will have his expectations for his pains. But the little crooked man knew nothing of Young Ladies' Boarding Schools, for if he had he might possibly have revised his dictum. Perfection is, as common within those sacred precincts as the wholesome aroma of bread and butter. We may make this announcement without a single pang of regretful jealousy. Acknowledging, with hand on mouth and with mouth in dust, that after many years of struggle we are far from perfect ourselves, it is with a sad and sober joy that we hear of these attainments of sweet sixteen.

Here, for instance, is this blooming little Miss Turveydrop, whose Department has been for twelve moons the example if not the envy and despair of all the sweet young pupils. Never once, however incoherent the viand, has she put the horrid knife into her rose-bud mouth. Always has her speech been suggestive of prisms, prunes, and persimmons. In all her daily ways there has been no trace of boyden freedom; she has never giggled anywhere. The deepest respect has always marked her demeanor towards the Minerva of the establishment; nor has she once snubbed the lowest petticoated officer on the staff. The dear creature—how awful must she be in her dignified beauty!—so cold and yet so lovely! like one of those bulbous vegetables that come up through the snow to blossom in early March! Our word for it, she is one of your best silk-dress virgins, eminently fitted to carry glad tidings to far-off savage damsels who wear no dresses at all. Propriety's sweet self; model of all feminine graces; with not so much as one hair out of place in that wonderful arrangement of her thick and braided locks;—she needs nothing but a large cameo brooch to make her more than perfect—for perfect she is already. We know very well that she will be the pride of her papa and the joy and help of her mamma; and that ultimately she will marry the chairman of the School Committee of her native village, or possibly the Doctor, or some man still more Reverend. O you pretty romps with hair "every which way," and dresses awry, giggling all day long, and dreaming all night the foolishest dreams!—do you know what you are coming to?

Of the Miss who took the other prize for "Perfect Lessons," we hardly dare to speak, such is our profound reverence for her early attainments. We feel that if she were to examine us she would find us, the dear little Cornelia Blimber, utterly deficient in Grammar, Geography, History, Chemistry, Natural Philosophy, Rhetoric, and the Use of Globes. We feel that we know nothing; or at least that this young lady has forgotten more than our whole stock of erudition. When a man has been out in the world a long time, earning his meat and drink in any other business than that of school-keeping, it is astonishing how ignorant he soon becomes, and with what awe he listens to little girls bounding the principal countries of Europe and stating the latitude and longitude of capital cities—perhaps spelling with ease and accuracy many of those puzzling words which always send us to our Webster Unabridged. It is astonishing how we shed our learning as we get older. How many Masters of Arts are there who can read a page of the Anabasis or the First Book of Livy without stumbling? What we do acquire, to replace so much that is lost, is the skill to conceal our ignorance and to get credit from our fellow creatures for more than we possess. The damsel crowned for Perfect Lessons also will forget much before she is the mother of her sixth baby—and learn much also. In time she will send the little future Miss in her turn to the Seminary or Institute, and the maternal heart will be gladdened when this small repetition of mamma brings home a good report of Perfect Lessons.

MARITIME BANK

OF THE

Dominion of Canada,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Capital, - - $1,000,000.

THE BANK HAS REMOVED to its new offices in the building lately erected on Market Square, and known as the

MARITIME BLOCK,

Where all branches of Banking and Exchange business will be transacted on the usual terms. Local collections made without charge. Drafts issued on, and collections made in, all parts of the Dominion, United States and England.

Credits granted in Great Britain.

Interest allowed on **Deposit Receipts** at the rate of five per cent. per annum, subject to fifteen days notice of withdrawal.

Agents in the Dominion—The Bank of Montreal and its Branches.
" New York.....Bell & Smithers
" Chicago.....Bank of Montreal.
" Boston...Merchants' National Bank.
" Lonaon, Eng.....Imperial Bank and Alliance Bank.

J. W. H. ROWLEY,
june 22 6i Manager.

LOCH KATRINE DISTILLERY

Camlachie Fine Malt Whisky

25 QR-CASKS, 50 CASES (quarts) from Bulloch, Lade & Co., Glasgow.

Per S. S. Trojan, hourly expected.

For sale low while landing.

ap 27 DANIEL PATTON.

McCAUSLAND,

WILLS & CO.,

WILL offer for sale THIS DAY, and will continue from day to day until the whole lots are sold:—

2900 YARDS OF

Bennett Fine Black Silk,

GROS GRAIN,

Cost to import $3.20, for $1.60 per yard.

3000 Yds. of

CABLE-MAKE!

Very Fine Quality,

For $1.40, cost $2.50.

Also, very fine lots of other makes in

BLACK SILKS,

SUITABLE FOR

Ladies' Sacques.

And all of the above lots are the Cheapest and Best Silks in this Dominion.

McCAUSLAND, WILLS & CO.,
London,
Manchester, and
St. John, N. B.

No. 2. KING STREET.
june 13 Imperial Buildings.

ENGLISH COAL,

CHEAP!

Landing ex Empress:

900 Tons Liverpool Coal,

Large and well Screened.

For sale at the very low rate of $6.80 per chaldron, if applied for while landing.

As coal has now reached its lowest price, we recommend our customers to buy now.
R. P. & W. F. STARR.
June 25 3i Smyth street.

New Wire Goods.

WE have just received a lot of HANGING BASKETS, at forty cents each; and FLOWER STANDS from $.50 upwards.
BOWES & EVANS,
June 26 4 Canterbury street.

Blatchley's New Horizontal Freezer,

FORREY'S ARCTIC FREEZER,
Universal Freezer,
Refrigerators,
Carbon Filters,
Water Coolers,
Wire Covers,
Toilet Ware,
Baths, various.

AT LOWEST RATES.
BOWES & EVANS,
June 26 4 Canterbury street.

Side and Spiced Roll Bacon.

Receiving to day:

2 TONS CLEAR SIDE BACON;
1 case Spiced Roll Bacon.
GEO. MORRISON, JR.,
June 25 12 and 13 South Wharf.

SODA WATER.

ICE COLD SODA WATER,

WITH

Cream and Fruit Syrups!

J. McARTHUR & CO.,
Cor. Brussels and Hanover streets,
St. John, N. B.

☞ Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared day or night. Open on Sundays from 9 a. m. to 11 a. m., 2 p. m. to 5 p. m., 6 to 7 p. m.
may 27 J. McA. & CO.

GENTLEMEN & YOUTH'S

Tailoring Establishment.

ROBERT McKEAN & CO.,

TAILORS

AND DEALERS IN

Gent's Furnishing Goods, &c,

No. 76 GERMAIN STREET,
(Opposite Trinity Church,)
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

☞ Particular attention given to Custom Work. june 9

Potatoes. Potatoes.

RECEIVED:

30 BBLS. EARLY ROSE POTATOES;
10 bbls. Copper do.
For sale at 10 WATER STREET.
June 11 J. D. TURNER.

R. R. DUNCAN,

Commission Merchant,

AND DEALER IN

CIGARS, &c.,

WHOLESALE.

21 Water st., (up stairs.)
may 1 tf

Per Steamship Andes,

From London and Liverpool:

75 CASKS BOILED and RAW OIL
50 bags FILLBERTS;
40 cases Morton's Mixed Pickles;
50 boxes Colman's Starch.

june 16 BERTON BROS.

CHOICE PERFUMES

Rose Geranium

WOOD VIOLET,

ESS. BOUQUET, (Bayley's)

AND

Jockey Club.

And many other choice varieties. For sale by

HANINGTON BROS.,
June 23 Foster's Corner.

T. YOUNGCLAUS,

MERCHANT TAILOR

3 Charlotte Street,

(Next door to A. McRoberts & Son, Grocers,)

ST. JOHN, N. B.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER

Gents' Furnishing Goods

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

The best of material used and satisfactio guaranteed.

☞ All orders promptly attended to.

BEST SYDNEY COAL.

We are now selling from Yard:

Best Old Mines Sydney

AT

$9 PER CHALDRON.

T. McCARTHY & SON,
may 26 Water street

LATEST STYLES

OF

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Summer, just received.

A SPENDID Assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's PRUNELLA, KID and MOROCCO BOOTS, in Buttoned, Balmoral and Sping-sides.

SLIPPERS, SLIPPERS, SLIPPERS!

For Croquet, House and Street, in every material.

GENT'S English and Domestic, Balmoral and Spring-side Boots; and Laced Shoes in Calf, Patent and Goat.

GENT'S Fine Sewed and Pegged Boots.

GENT'S Canvas and Serge Boots and Shoes.

CHILDREN'S Strong and Fancy Boots and Slippers, in new styles and great variety, at popular prices.

E. FROST & CO.,
june 19 King street.

THE QUEEN.

YOUMAN'S DICTIONARY of EVERYDAY WANTS is the queen of all literary productions, yet issued for the general benefit of mankind—the greatest and most practically valuable book of the nineteenth century. It contains receipts for everything imagination can invent. Surpasses all similar works in style and binding, quality of paper, clearness of type, and number of subscribers. It is sold only by subscription. It is not nor ever will be for sale in the bookstores.

Apply for Circulars to
H. J. CHETTICK,
General Agent,
22 Germain street,
June 23 St. John, N. B.

Ladies' Department!

New Paris Millinery.

Messrs. FAIRALL & SMITH,

HAVING recently secured, in England, the services of a Lady of high class recommendations and experience in this Department, respectfully solicit (in part) the esteemed favor of their friends and customers. On this Monday and the days following they will show

ONE CASE PARIS AND LONDON FASHIONS,

together with Goods from their own work-rooms.

☞ MILLINERS and LADIES MAKING THEIR OWN WEAR are invited to inspect and make use of designs.

may 21 FAIRALL & SMITH.

THE ACCIDENT

INSURANCE COMPANY

OF CANADA

Head Office,.....Montreal.

DIRECTORS:

PRESIDENT.....SIR ALEXANDER T. GALT, K.C.M.G.
VICE-PRESIDENT.....JOHN RANKIN, ESQ.
THOS. CRAMP, ESQ., Montreal. | JOHN MOLSON, ESQ., Montreal.
D. LORN MACDOUGALL, ESQ., do. | R. J. REEKIE, ESQ., do.
EDWD. MACKAY, ESQ., do. | JAS. ROSE, ESQ., do.
WILLIAM MOORE, ESQ., Quebec.
Manager and Secretary.....EDWARD RAWLINGS, ESQ.

This Company is now ready to accept risks. Its business is strictly confined to

Insurance Against Accidents!

WHICH IT PROPOSES TRANSACTING AT

THE LOWEST RATES,

AND WITH

A LIBERAL FORM OF POLICY.

THIS IS THE FIRST AND ONLY

DOMINION ACCIDENT COMPANY

Devoting itself entirely to the business and therefore solicits with confidence the preferential support of the Canadian public.

C. E. L. JARVIS,
june 25 General Agent, St. John, N. B.

LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE

In a Sound Home Company!

THE

Citizens' Insurance Company

OF MONTREAL, P. Q.

SIR HUGH ALLAN.....President.
ED. STARK.....Manager.

The only Accident Co. giving *share of Profits to Policy-holders.* See our terms before you insure.

IRA CORNWALL, JR.,
Manager for N. B., P. E. I. and N. F.

☞ AGENTS WANTED.

OFFICE—Prince Wm. street, cor. Market Square, St. John, N. B. June 19 1m

Parasols at Half Price.

200 PARASOLS, all Shades, at half price, for immediate sale.
At LESTER'S Commission Warerooms,
june 12 nws 12 KING SQUARE.

Looking Glasses.

1 CASE (50 dozen) LOOKING GLASSES, assorted sizes, very low.
At LESTER'S Commission Warerooms,
june 12 nws 12 KING SQUARE.

PAGE BROTHERS

HAVE received a further supply of new and fashionable GOODS from English and Foreign markets, in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine Gold and Silver WATCHES, from the best makers; Gold Guard, Brooch, Opera and other Chains, Gold Suits, Half Suits, BROOCHES, Bracelets, Earrings, STUDS, Solitaires, Shawl Pins, Lockets, Glove Fasteners, Ribbon Slides, Bracelets, Ladies' and Gentlemen's FINGER RINGS, &c; Jet Brooches, Bracelets, Neck-Chains, Earrings, in great varieties; A large assortment of GILT JEWELRY, in all the New Styles; Gilt and Oxidised Chatelaines and Vinagrettes, Electro Plated Tea and Coffee Services, CAKE BASKETS, Waiter, Ice Pitchers, Fruit Stands, Card Receivers, VASES, Goblets, Mugs, Cream Pitchers, Sugar Basins, Call Bells, etc.; Solid Silver Spoons, Forks, Butter Knives, Napkin Rings, Pie Knives, Fruit Knives, Tea Knives, Juvenile Sets of Knife, Fork and Spoon, of our own manufacture.

PAGE BROTHERS,
june 20 41 King street.

Haddies. Haddies.

RECEIVED:

10 DOZ. FININ HADDIES, fresh cured. For sale at
10 Water street.
june 19 J.D. TURNER.

Scotch Refined Sugars, Nuts, Sardines, Olive Oil, Valencia Raisins, Figs, Teas, etc.

LOGAN, LINDSAY & CO.

Are receiving ex Sidonian, from Liverpool, etc.:

22 CASKS EXTRA WHITE SCOTCH Refined SUGARS; 68 bxs. Valencia Raisins; 10 cases Eleme Figs; 50 sacks Rangoon Rice; 3 cases Bleached Ginger; 1 cask Vitriol; 20 bags Farragona Almonds; 25 bags do. Filberts; 10 chests Menton, (French) Lemons; 10 cases (3 doz. each) pints Worcestershire Sauce; 20 cases Olive Oil, in pints and quarts; 15 bags Black Pepper; 2 kegs Saltpetre; 1 case Rickett's new Azure Blue; 25 cases Bottled Castor Oil; 5 cases Sardines, etc.

And by schr. Annie, from Baltimore:

150 cases McMurray's OYSTERS, 1 and 2 lbs; 150 cases Taylor's Oysters, 1 and 2 lbs.

By steamer from Boston:

77 hf-chests Choice OOLONG TEAS.

june 25 62 King st.

BAG SALT.

Landing ex Louisiana:—

3250 BAGS Liverpool SALT.

IN STORE:—

700 bags Fine BUTTER SALT.
For sale by GEO. S. DEFORDST.
may 25 11 South Wharf.

Removal.

REMOVAL!

THE Subscriber respectfully intimates to his friends and the public generally that he has REMOVED his

LIVERY STABLE

To his former Stand,

In Crawford's Building,

NORTH SIDE KING SQUARE,

Where he will be prepared to accommodate his old customers and as many new ones as may feel disposed to patronize him.

Thanking the public for their liberal patronage heretofore, a continuance of the same is respectfull solicitedy.

ap 4 tel J. B. HAMM.

POTATOES.

100 BBLS. Potatoes. For sale low to close consignment.
W. A. SPENCE,
june 13 North Slip.

Table Codfish.

100 QTLS. just landed. For sale low.
GEO. ROBERTSON,
june 10 6 Water street.

English Groceries, &c.

Just landed and in Store:

SALTS, SENNA, CASTOR OIL; Filberts, Walnuts; Nixey's B. Lead; Pickles; Pepper; S. S. Almonds; Dates, Figs, V. Raisins, Starch, Saltpetre, Vitriol, Sulphur, &c.; Rice, W. Soda, C. Soda, &c. Wholesale, 6 Water street.

june 10 GEO. ROBERTSON.

Choice Cienfuegos Molasses

35 CASKS VERY CHOICE.
Also, 4 casks MOLASSES SUGAR, for confectioners, only time ever imported. For sale low here.
GEO. ROBERTSON,
june 10 6 Water street.

Bombay Dates.

10 FRAILS of the above. For sale low by
ALEX. ROBERTSON & CO.,
june 16 58 King street.

Maple Sugar.

5 BBLS. Choice MAPLE SUGAR. For sale low by
ALEX. ROBERTSON & CO.,
june 16 58 King street.

Tumbler Jellies.

5 CASES ASSORTED JELLIES, in Tumblers. For sale by
ALEX. ROBERTSON & CO.,
june 16 58 King street.

Agricultural Societies

WILL please take notice that the Subscriber is now prepared to supply them with the following GOODS at cheaper and better terms than can possibly be obtained elsewhere:

"BUCKEYE MOWERS,"

In WOOD and IRON, made by "The Oshawa Co.," "The Richardson Co." and "Frost & Woods."

The "Champion Mowers,"

The latest improved Machine, and CUYAGNE CHIEF.

HORSE RAKES, (Wheel),

Made by "The Ithaca," "The Whitcombe," "The Taylor" and "The Wisner, being the newest SELF-DUMPING RAKE.

The "Bullard Hay Feeder."

Also—Agents for the Dunn Edge Co's Scythes.

NOW IN STOCK:

150 dozen Scythes; 1500 doz. Rakes; 320 boxes Stones; 140 bdls. Forks; 150 bdls. Wood Swaths; 200 bdls. Iron Swaths; 220 bdls. Fork Handles.

june 24 2w W. H. THORNE.

27 BOXES NEW DULCE. For sale by
MASTERS & PATTERSON,
june 22 19 South M. Wharf.