MC2398

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Capital $10,000,000.
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266 UNION ST.,
PLAIN and ORNAMENTAL
PAINTING.

Those of our patrons who can conveniently have their work done early will find it to their advantage to place their orders at once and avoid the spring rush.

In the County Court of the City and County of Saint John.

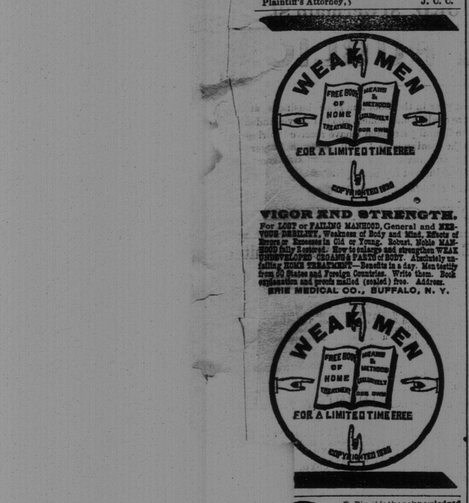
ISRAEL MOSHER, PLAINTIFF
—AND—
THE BRUNSWICK MANGANESE COMPANY DEFENDANTS.

WHEREAS it has been made to appear to me, the undersigned, Judge of the County Court for the City and County of Saint John, that service of the Writ of Summons in this cause, cannot be effected upon the above defendant company in any of the ways provided for service on a company, excepting by publication as is provided in section seventy-one of chapter nine of forty-sixth Victoria.

I do therefore order that this notice be published in one of the daily newspapers, published in the City of Saint John in this Province of New Brunswick, for the space of six consecutive issues of said papers, and such publication shall be deemed good service of the writ in this cause on the said defendants, The Brunswick Manganese Company.

Dated the second day of July, A. D., 1891.

MONT MCDONALD, } CHARLES WATERS,
Plaintiff's Attorney, } J. C. C.



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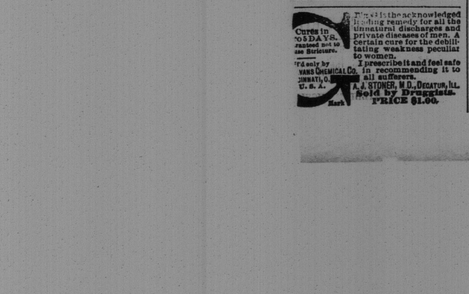

CURES IN 3 DAYS. Prove it the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women.
I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers.
A. J. STONER, M. D., DETROIT, MI.
Sold by Druggists.
PRICE $1.00.
Prepared only by VAN DEN CHEMICAL CO. U. S. A.

THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY PRIZE PICTORIAL PUZZLE

THIS IS THE PUZZLE: READ IT.

Beginning Monday, July 6, $400.00 in cash prizes will be given away every week, divided as follows:

FIRST PRIZE	$100	FOUR NEXT, $25 EACH	$100
TWO NEXT, $50 EACH	100	TWENTY NEXT, $5 EACH	100

The first prize will be given to the first correct answer to our Pictorial Puzzle as above, which is received by mail at the office of the FIRESIDE WEEKLY on each and every Monday during July and August, the second prize to the following one, and so on. To every fifth correct answer during the whole time of the competition from first to last a prize of a handsome Silver Biscuit Pail will be given, valued at $5, and which cannot be purchased retail for less than that amount. Notification will be sent to the lucky answerers during the same week that their subscriptions and solutions are received, and the prizes will be forwarded forthwith.

Conditions of the Contest:—Our Pictorial Puzzle must be correctly read to secure a prize, and $1 for six months' subscription must accompany each solution. The subscriptions and solutions must be sent by mail, so that one locality may not have any advantage over another. If you wish to see a sample copy buy one from your newsdealer, or send 5c. to the office and a copy will be sent you by return mail.

THE CANADIAN FIRESIDE WEEKLY, 9 Adelaide Street West, Toronto, Ont.

GROCERS, ETC.

HOLIDAY FRUIT—JULY 1ST.
BANANAS, PINES, PEACHES, APRICOTS, STRAWBERRIES, &c.
CHAS. A. CLARK, 3 King Square.

Armour's Extract Beef.
5 Cases Armour's Solid Extract Beef;
5 Cases Fluid Extract Beef.
—ALSO—
Armour's Soups, assorted;
Beef from 1 to 14 lb tins.
McPHERSON BROS.,
No. 151 Union Street,

ENAMELINE.
Dunham's Shred Cocoanut,
Canadian Graham Flour,
New Codfish, Canned Goods,
WOODENWARE.
WHOLESALE BY
GEO. S. deFOREST & SONS
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Shoe Brushes,
Stove Brushes,
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GOOD VALUE.
TAYLOR & DOCKRILL
84 KING STREET.

Boston Brown Bread
Every Saturday.

Families Supplied with
CAKE AND PASTRY
of every description.
Fresh every day.
J. O. MILLER.
74 Charlotte street.

NOW IS THE TIME
TO DO YOUR SPRING WORK!
Speak before the Rush.
C. T. WHITENECT
—WILL DO YOUR—
House and Sign Painting, Whitewashing, Kalsomining and Paper Hanging, &c.
Shop 157 Brussells Street,
RESIDENCE 25 EXMOUTH STREET.

TRY
MONAHAN'S
Hand Made Boots and Shoes.
162 Union St., St. John, N. B.
(Next door to No. 3 Engine House.)
Every Pair Warranted.
Repairing Neatly Executed.

We Manufacture and Sell
Bell Telephones,
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and carry the largest stock of
Electrical Supplies
IN CANADA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
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Canadian Headquarters for Electrical Supplies.

ST. JOHN DYE WORKS
IS THE PLACE TO GET
Ladies' and Gents' Wear Cleaned or Dyed and Pressed.
C. E. BRACKETT, -86 Princess St.

PIANOS — MENDELSSOHN & EVANS BROS.' PIANOS, UNSURPASSED IN Tone, Touch and Durability. A large Stock to select from. PRICES LOW. GOOD BARGAINS FOR CASH. A. T. BUSTIN, *38 Dock Street.* — ORGANS

St. John Oyster House
No. 5 King Square, North Side.
RECEIVING DAILY:
FRESH P.E.ISLAND OYSTERS
1 Barrel Spa Water, 30c. gallon;
40 Gallons Clams;
4 Barrels Clams.
FOR SALE LOW BY
C. H. JACKSON.

HIGHLY RECOMMENDED
FOR FAMILY USE.
PALE ALE — XXX PORTER
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.
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.

NOTICE.

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

Traders, Manufacturers and owners of Weights, Measures and Weighing Machines generally are specially requested to read carefully the following instructions and act accordingly.

1. The Weights and Measures Act provides for a regular biennial inspection of all Weights and Measures used for trade purposes, as well as for irregular inspections of the same, which may be made at any time when deemed necessary by the inspector, and it also imposes a heavy penalty on any trader or other person who wilfully obstructs or impedes an inspector or assistant inspector in the performance of his duty under said Act, or who refuses to produce the whole of his weights and measures for inspection when called upon to do so by an inspecting officer.

2. Every trader, manufacturer and owner of weights, measures, and weighing machines when paying moneys to inspectors or Assistant Inspectors of Weights and Measures for verification fees, is entitled to, and is specially requested to demand from the officer who makes the inspection, an official certificate ("Form O, 6" with the words "Original for the Trader" printed at the head thereof) properly filled out and stamped, and also at the same time to carefully ascertain whether or not the stamps attached to such certificate represent exactly the value the amount of cash paid. Traders are requested to bear in mind that certificates of verification are of no value whatever unless stamps covering the full amount of fees charged are attached.

3. Owners and holders of these official certificates are specially requested to keep them carefully for two years, and in order to secure their safe keeping it would be advisable to placard them in their places of business in the manner in which ordinary license certificates are done, for it must be distinctly understood that all traders who are unable to produce their properly stamped certificates, when asked to do so by an inspector or assistant inspector, may, in all probability, have to pay over again their verification fees.

E. MIALL,
Commissioner.

GOLD OF PLEASURE.

By GEORGE PARSONS LATHROP.

Author of "An Echo of Passion," "Newport," "Would you Kill Him?" "Afterglow," etc.

SYNOPSIS.

Martha Dane, aged 20, the daughter of the Lizard Rock, near the Thames River, and Raima Garnett, a wealthy heiress, aged 22, who owns a beautiful pleasure yacht called the Haiusis, are introduced. Raima has left the rock after making her first visit there. Harry North, the only male acquaintance beside her father that Martha has, calls soon after and old Mr. Dane tells why Raima called.

Long years previously, Martha and Hervey when children, saw the body of Raima's father floating near the shore and they called assistance. The body was rescued from the sea. Mrs. Garnett wishing to reward the children, placed a certain sum in the savings bank for their benefit. Raima had called to tell them about it, and that with interest it now amounted five hundred dollars each. Martha does not feel happy, not having earned the money. Hervey feels joyous. The lighthouse tender, Cactus, is expected at the light. Tryzen Dane tells his wife that Hervey wanted Martha for a wife. The tender arrives. Hervey and Lieut. Hapgood and a stranger in civilian dress, remains after the boat returns to the vessel. Martha wonders who the civilian is. She hides from Hervey, who is a little annoyed and who has told her father that he has shipped for a voyage to Calcutta. Hervey sees her and joins her on the lighthouse tower. He proposes and is accepted, the marriage to take place on his return from a voyage to Calcutta, whence he is to shortly sail. When about to sail from New London he receives a visit from Raima and Mr. Swift, who visited the lighthouse on the Cactus a few days previous. Swift renews his visits to the lighthouse and becomes deeply enamoured with Martha Dane. Swift continues to visit Martha Dane, and wavers in his devotion between her and Raima. Seth Bent writes Hervey at Calcutta: "If you want to marry Martha Dane come home right off."

[CONTINUED.]

A cinnamon-hued Cingalese with white hair now brought in a mysterious soup. "It may be squirrel, or it may be lizard,—that is, the big six-foot-long iguana they have here,—or it may be monkey-soup, for all I know," said Mr. Varney. "But I'm sure it will be good. Just eat, my son, and no questions asked."

Hervey swallowed the soup eagerly. A curry of pigeon came next, which he devoured with ravenous appetite; and then, after a hearty draught of palm wine, he felt able to cope with the whole human race.

"Now, my boy, if you have gained strength enough, perhaps you will tell me your name," Mr. Varney remarked. "The monsoon and the sea have a rather informal way of introducing people, and they forgot to give me your card."

Hervey satisfied him, and then proceeded to count his money. It was all there. "I took your belt off and dried it," Varney explained, "and then strapped it round you again to make you feel easy. Now, North, my boy, the law of Ceylon allows travellers to stay in these rest-houses—which take the place of inns—only three days. We've been here a day and a half already. So as soon as you feel well enough to move, I will take you where you will be much more comfortable,—to hotel Galle, where my daughter Pietra is waiting for me, and probably most anxious about me, at this moment."

Hervey recovered so rapidly that they were able to quit the rest-house that afternoon. Hiring a "bullock-bandy," or two-wheeled cart with a rain-proof cover of cocoanut-leaves and drawn by humped zebu oxen, they travelled rapidly to Point de Galle, where Hervey first met Pietra. He bought two or three suits of fine clothes,—why shouldn't he, since he had ten thousand rupees?—and took a good room at the hotel.

"Did you come to Ceylon for business," Varney asked him, "or for pleasure?"

Hervey hesitated a moment. Then he said, "For pleasure."

"Well, my friend, you chose a strange way of doing it," Varney commented.

"Yes," Hervey answered, seeing in this new acquaintance a prospect of bettering his fortunes and improving his social position; "but I was travelling on a trading-steamer, and the captain preferred to put me ashore in a boat, instead of stopping."

Varney, who was a "globe-trotter," a voyager and commercial speculator in all quarters of the earth, had an easy-going indulgent mind. "Oh, well," he said, "it was eccentric. But, since you are here alive, I suppose you must be content with having got here at all."

When Hervey came face to face with Varney's daughter, though, he was not only contented, but was even ecstatic. He was captivated by her quiet, intense, impassioned beauty; her calm face, charged with rich color like that which lingerd in the depths of sunset; her tender black eyes; her lustrous dark hair, suggesting night and sorrow, yet with a brightness about it as though it had been touched with the light of stars.

Pietra, he learned, was the child of Varney's South American Spanish wife, who had died years ago. "So you are an American," Hervey said to her, "as I am?"

"I do not know if it is as you are," answered Pietra, with her sweet half-foreign accent. "But I am American-English, not of one country, but of all the world!"

A bond of sympathy was at once established between the two; and Hervey began to wish that he, also, might become a citizen of "all the world," since Pietra Varney declared herself to be so.

Did he forget Martha Dane? Of course not. He intended to write to her at once; that is, in time for the next mail-steamer. But, meanwhile, he was much occupied in getting well and recovering strength after his fearful exposure in the monsoon; and a great deal of his attention was absorbed in trying to find out what had become of the Erlking. Had it been swept away by destruction? or had she succeeded in making her escape from the tempest and continuing her course to England? This question worried him and preyed upon him. It seemed best to find the Moorman who was to have delivered him the precious stones. But, though he had the dealer's name, time and caution were needed for getting at him in such a manner as to avoid rousing Varney or others to troublesome inquiry and suspicion.

The transaction planned with this Indo-Arab trader could hardly be called an honest one, since he was supposed to deal in surreptitious pearls from the great government fishery on the northern coast. But Hervey's avarice had led him into it, through the self-excuse that he was a simple agent profiting by the bounty of his commanding officer, and need not attempt to be his judge. The commission, or share of profit, was offered freely. Why should he refuse to take it, so long as his own hands were kept unstained?

At last he came upon the gem-dealer, Hastan by name; a tall man, well framed, with yellow-brown skin and long black hair and beard; robed in white drawers and flowing caftan, with a high yellow turban on his head; a dignified person, yet crafty, and of sly Semitic feature, who kept a small bazaar for jewels, in Galle. Hervey contented himself with examining Hastan's stock, and buying some small sapphires and rubies, —"pigeon blood, pigeon blood!" the Moorman solemnly assured him. And then, with much mystery, a solitary pearl was produced and a large price was named,—five hundred rupees. "Pooh!" said Hervey, at a venture. "It isn't worth more than fifty."

The Moorman protested loudly, but all at once lowered his sliding-scale to two hundred, and finally parted with the pearl for one hundred, warning Hervey not to tell where he bought it. "Ruin business, you know; that price, ruin! You come again, buy more; pay more money."

When, later on, Hervey became confidential enough with Gabriel Varney to show him his purchase, the Englishman laughed the rubies to scorn. "Pigeon's blood, man! Why, there is one here with an approach to that color. But do you know how they do it? They remove the olue tinge of an inferior stone by exposing it to highheat in the lime of a calcined shell. Some of these other stones are nothing but glass imported from England. Tell me the scoundrel who sold you these, and I'll give him a lesson!"

"But the pearl?—the pearl?" demanded Hervey, in a sharp key.

"What about that?"

Varney examined it and "Gad, boy!" he cried "the rascal didn't swindle you on the pearl! It's a beauty. How much?"

"A hundred."

Varney darted at him a swift and searching look. "Dirt cheap! Queer, too. He must have been anxious to get rid of it, for some reason. But if he has more stones like it, at the same price, all the greater reason why you should tell me who he is and where."

Nothing, however, could induce Hervey to reveal the Moorman's name. He was frightened,—at himself, at the whole situation, at the fact that in one instance he had been cheated and in the other had of his own accord bought a stolen pearl.

Within a few days, the Moorman hailed him furtively from his bazaar, in passing, and, with insinuating words to which his yellow turban nodded emphasis, hinted at Hervey's ugly predicament. "Buy more," he said, threading his black beard between those dirty brown fingers of his shapely hand,—"buy more, and I say nothing. Not buy, and I tell—you guilty."

"Why, you scamp! you blackmailer!" Hervey retorted. "Don't you see, I can denounce you, just as well?"

The Indo-Arab was unperturbed. He explained that there would be no proof. In case of denunciation, all his pearls would disappear. "Buried—lost. No more pearl," he said; "and you prove nothing." Then, as Hervey did not yield, he inquired sweetly, with a cunning gleam in his eye, "Where all that silver, that money? Erlking? Erlking? Eh?"

"By heaven!" gasped Hervey, sweating with terror. "What made you think——?"

But the Moorman gently waved him away, smiling. "You want no pearl to-day. But you come again: you buy more."

After that, Hervey was haunted mentally by the tall, swarthy figure in white and yellow. He knew that he was under watch. He feared every day, that the sly merchant would descend upon him, expose him, or snare him in he knew not what coils of law and punishment. But several weeks slipped by, and nothing happened.

Still Hervey did not write home, for as yet he could not decide what to say. Being with Pietra always, he grew more and more interested in her. They drove, they walked together among the rocky highlands to the southeast and the wonderful half-wild garden-forest country to the north. They drifted around the harbor in a hollowed tree-trunk canoe with bamboo outriggers, gazing down into the marvellously clear water at beds of green and crimson and vari-colored coral that grew there like parterres of submarine flowers; or enchanted their eyes with glimpses of lagoons studded with little rocky islands on which the Cingalese fishing-huts nestled beside groups of pandang-trees,—screw pines mounted on aerial roots like stilts, with masses of deliciously fragrant white blossoms hanging from their spiral scrolls of leafage.

At last, one day, news came that the Erlking had been found, a complete wreck, on one of the Maldive Islands, whither the monsoon had swept her. Also that fatal day of Hervey's arrival at Ceylon; and no one on board had survived the wreck. Hervey's first feeling was one of intense exultation. "The money is all mine!" he cried, half aloud, to himself. "There is no one now to dispute it."

But he had little time to enjoy this emotion. Whether it was a reaction from suspense, or an after-effect from his exposure in the storm, or his haunting dread of Hastan the Moorman, or the stress upon his nerves from the struggle between loyalty to Martha Dane and a fierce desire which was growing upon him to possess Pietra Varney,—whatever the cause, he fell ill with fever.

And so the letter that he should have sent to Martha was not written; and he made no plans whatever, but drifted away into a fiery mist of illness, through which Gabriel Varney and Pietra nursed him with generous tenderness. Oh, the long, slow, delightful days of convalescence, when Peitra sat beside him, reading aloud, while he lolled in a light hammock enjoying the coolness of early morning, or the patter of the regular afternoon shower, and the soothing air of nightfall!

It seemed to him that he owed her everything:—his undying gratitude, surely; his life, perhaps; and—might it be?—his love. One day when he had grown strong enough to move about by himself, he unlocked his trunk and drew from it the precious pearl. Later, when she was reading to him, he raised himself in the hammock where he reclined, and, taking her hand, said, "Pietra, let me thank you!" He pressed her hand in his own. "There is nothing I can do to show you what I feel; and yet—yet if you would only let me give you some little token for a keepsake. This!" he exclaimed, holding out to her with his other hand the beautiful, shimmering gem.

She drew back a little, a shade of reproach mingling with the pleasure that sparkled in her face. "Oh, Mr. North! Hervey! How could you think——Did you imagine that friends who took care of you as we have, would do it for a reward?"

"Not I!" he replied, earnestly. "That wasn't my meaning. I would be ashamed to think of you so. But I wanted to—to——Oh, if you would only take this and wear it, to remind you always of my gratitude!"

The book slipped from her lap. She regarded him gently, with a wistfulness in her darkly ardent eyes that made his blood leap. "If you so very much desire it," she began.

"I do!" he cried, placing the pearl in her palm. Then, swept by a powerful impulse, holding both her hands, he drew her quickly towards him till their lips touched in a glowing kiss, to which Pietra at first seemed to yield.

But in a moment, springing up, she shook herself away from him and hurried out of the room, silent, flushed, and frightened.

IX.

ADAM'S PEAK.

A lawless triumph ran thrilling along Hervey's veins. "It was wrong," he said to himself; "but I am glad I did it!" The next instant a pang of remorse beset him, as the picture of honest, innocent Martha rose to his mind, waiting there on the stormy bit of island in frigid New England waters; waiting and trusting. Then came a whirl of confused thoughts. No; not thoughts, but blind and broken sensations, vague images, hurrying emotions, that seemed to beat the air around him with futile wings. These passed, and he began to soothe himself with indulgent excuses.

"After all," was his final reflection, "what harm? It doesn't mean anything further. And wasn't I entitled to one kiss in return for my pearl? Pietra understands it."

Indeed, although she remained out of sight for a while and did not attempt to minister to him again until her father came with her, she gave no sign of anger. A stolen kiss for a stolen pearl, —this, in one way, was doubtless fair exchange, fair, but full of danger.

When the invalid had nearly regained his normal strength and well-being, Varney declared one afternoon, abruptly, but in his wonted genial tone, "Well, we must be off presently.—Pietra and I!"

"Off! Where?" asked Hervey, with a sinking of the heart.

"Only to Colombo," said the other, "I have matters which require my presence there now, until May. One of my friends who has gone up to Neuera Ellia with his family for the rest of the winter has placed his Colombo bungalow at my disposal. So we shall keep house in comfortable style. You'd better come along and make us a visit, North. Be glad to have you."

"Thank you heartily, Mr. Varney, but I don't know how I can do it. I really ought to be going home to the United States."

TO BE CONTINUED.

HUSBAND WANTED.

A Great Husband-Seeking Contest—$995.00 in Gold to the Finders.

We will give to the first person who tells us before September 1st, 1891, where the word Husband is first found in the Old Testament, $100.00 in cash. For the second correct answer $50.00. For the third $25.00. To the fourth $20.00. To the fifth $15.00. To the next twenty-five $2.00 to each.

Middle Awards.—To the 250 persons sending in the 250 middle correct answers we will give $1.00 in cash. To the person sending in the last correct answer we will give $100.00 in cash. To the next to the last $50.00. To the next $25.00. To the next twenty-five $5.00 each. To the next twenty-five (should there be so many sending in correct answers) we will give $2.00 to each. This competition is open to the world and no charge is made to enter it. You pay nothing for the presents, they are absolutely given free but to advertise Dr. Coles' Perfect Blood and Liver Pills, the best Blood, Liver, and Stomach Pills ever introduced. They are very small. Do not grripe. Sure cure for Sick Headache. With your answer, send 25 cents in silver, or 27 cents in stamps, United States or Canadian, for a box of Dr. Coles' Pills. No answer will be accepted unless accompanied by an order for one box. Five boxes for $1.00. Send at once, but no matter when you send (if your answer is correct) you stand a good chance to earn a good prize.

Soon after the close of the contest, a list of all the prize winners names and addresses will be sent to all those who have entered the contest. Besides the above rewards weekly prizes are given.

Caution.—We are in no way connected with any other firm who offer premiums to their customers.

Address, DEAN BROTHER'S, MONTREAL, P. Q.

As a rule man's a fool;
When it's hot he wants it cool,
When it's cool he wants it hot—
Always wanting what is not.

The Beauty Standard.

The standard of female loveliness varies greatly in different countries and with individual tastes. Jome prefer the plump and buxom type; some admire the slender and sylph-like, and some the tall and queenly maiden. But among all people of the Caucasian race, one point of beauty is always admired—a pure, clear and spotless complexion—whether the female be of the blonde, brunette, or hazel-eyed type. This first great requisite of loveliness may be secured by a pure state of the blood, active liver, good appetite and digestion, all of which are secured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is guaranteed to accomplish all that is claimed for it, or money refunded. If you would have a clear, lovely complexion, free from eruptions, moth patches, spots and blemishes, use the "Golden Medical Discovery."

A recent graduate from the Academy at Westbrook, Maine, was refused a diploma by the school board, on the ground that his morals were not unimpeachable. It was said he had contracted a liking for Maine law whiskey and at times indulged in various naughty capers. The school board, it is presumed, will hereafter be more cautious in position; the public will be slow to accept diplomas as certificates of morality, and few colleges will care to issue them as such.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints.

Is it not worth the small price of 75c. to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly and if it does you no good in the slightest degree, call by Parker Bros., Market Square, G. W. Hoben, North End, S. Watters, West End.

Bronson—That was a queer inscription Espec put on his wife's tombstone. Longnecker—What is it? Bronson—"Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have lost at all."

We have a speedy cure for catarrh, diphtheria, sanker mouth and headache, in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Sold by Parker Bros., Market Square, G. W. Hoben, North End, S. Watters, West End.

"Are your flower seeds coming up well this summer, Mrs. Skaggs?" asked Mrs. Daggs, with intercst. "If they are not," severely replied Mrs. Skaggs, looking daggers at Mrs. Daggs, "your hens are not in the least to blame."

Some like it with sugar and water, and some like it with syrups. But Montserrat Pure Lime Fruit Juice, is the ideal summer drink, however you take it. The great antiscorbutic. It will cool you. It will effectually quench your thirst, and that is more than a hogshead of alcoholic drinks will do.

"You young scoundrel," said the father, seizing his disobedient son by the neck. "I'll show how you ought to treat your mother!" And he gave him several bangs on the ears and then shook him till his hair began to fall out.

"Excuse me, George, but when I saw you a year ago, your face was covered with pimples; it seems to be all right now." "Yes, sir; that's because I stuck to Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the greatest blood medicine in the world. I was never so well in my life as I am now.

"ARE you sick, Donald?" asked a Highlander of a fellow-passenger on the State of Nebraska. "Did you think I would be doing this for fun?" was the disdainful reply.

No matter what may be the ills you bear from indigestion, a dose of Ayer's Cathartic Pills will ease you without question. Just try them once and be assured; they have much worse dyspeptics cured. You'll find them nice and amply worth the price.

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

AMERICAN DYE WORKS CO.
LACE CURTAINS CLEANED AND DYED ALL SHADES.
Office, King Square—Works, Black Spring Road, North End, St. John, N. B.

In the Rural Cemetery.

To those who in this silent city dwell,
All seasons are alike, the budding rose,
Summer's soft sunshine, the refreshing rain,
The birds whose songs make glad each hill and dell
The purple daybreaks, eves like golden grain,
Awake no throb within the breasts of those
Who have their dwelling here; nor joy nor pain
Comes when the flowers come, nor when fall the snows.
The vain ambitions, idle jealousies,
That elsewhere torture and perplex the soul,
The misadventures that confound the wise,
The far recedence of Ambition's goal:—
They vex not here, for here all troubles cease—
City of Silence and Eternal Peace. S.

To keep the beard from turning gray, and thus prevent the appearance of age, use Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers, the best dye made.

Bathurst can show more rumshops to the hundred yards, than any other town of its size on the north shore.

The confidence of the people who have tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, in this preparation, is remarkable. It has cured many who have failed to derive any good whatever from other articles. For diseases caused by impure blood or low state of the system it is unsurpassed.

A man named Bernard Marsh committed suicide at Belmont, Colchester county, N. S., on Dominion day, by hanging himself. He left the house of Alexander Fraser, where he had been staying for two years, on Monday evening about 8 o'clock, saying that he was going to look at some vegetables. He did not come home that night, nor the next day. Search parties were organized, and the lifeless body hanging to a tree in the woods, about half a mile from Fraser's was soon found.

Nature provides a remedy for all ills, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is nature's remedy for the ills peculiar to the female system. Suppressions, weakness, nervousness and all diseases resulting from impoverished blood, speedily yield to their treatment. Sold by dealers, or sent on receipt of price—50c. per box, or five boxes for $2.—Addressing Dr. Williams Med. Co., Brockville, Ont.

Tweedie Cairns, a young unmarried man of about 27 years of age, who lives in New Ireland, was brought out to Albert from the woods on horseback, Wednesday of last week, with both bones of one of his legs broken below the knee and his head so badly hurt that the blood was running from his ears. He was logging on the Caledonia branch for Prescotts, and he and Robert Myles were working near each other, the rest of the men being five miles away. Cairns lodged a tree which he was felling and in chopping it clear his leg was caught between the trees and badly crushed. Myles found him sometime afterwards and carried him a long distance on his back.—Maple Leaf.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

The Irish land bill passed the committee stage in the House of Lords last evening.

A section of the bussmen of Berlin have struck for higher wages and fewer hours. The labor movement threatens to become general.

A GREAT SPELLING MATCH—The greatest spelling match on record is that offered by Our Home Publishing Co., in which they will award the following magnificent CASH PRIZES:—One prize of $300; one prize of $200; two prizes of $100; four prizes of $50; eight prizes of $25; twenty prizes of $10; forty prizes of $5; one hundred prizes of $2; and two hundred of $1. These prizes will be awarded to the persons sending in the largest number of correctly spelled words found in the advertising pages of the February number of Our Homes, in which no letters occur but those found in the sentence: *Our Home is Unrivalled as a Home Magazine.* Special cash prizes will be given away each day and each week during this competition, which closes April 20th, 1891. Send 10 cents in stamps or silver, for a sample copy of the February number, with rules and regulations governing the competition. Address, OUR HOMES PUB. CO., Brockville, Ont.

A large deputation of brewers from Toronto, Prescott, London and other places have gone to Ottawa to protest against the increase in the duty on malt.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. Sold by Parker Bros., Market Square, G. W. Hoben, North End, S. Watters, West End.

The committee appointed by the law society at Toronto to consider the application to admit ladies to membership in the society has reported against it.

Free to Ladies.

Every lady reader of this paper sending at ONCE her address on a postal card will receive a FREE copy of THE LADIES (Pictorial) Newspaper, containing full particulars of their old-fashioned English Prize Competition. Over $50.00 in prizes will be given away between now and June 1st, with special daily prizes of value for each locality. THE LADIES PICTORIAL is the largest and most profusely illustrated publications in Canada, and the Competition offered by them is to be conducted in a strictly fair and honorable manner without partiality to any one locality. Anyone can secure a GOOD prize by a little work. NO CHEAP PRESENTS will be given. It costs you nothing for full information and 18 months trial, if you send AT ONCE. Address: THE LADIES NEWSPAPER CO., Canada Life Building, Toronto, Ontario.

In the British house of commons, yesterday, Rt. Hon, Geo. J. Goschen, chancellor of the exchequer, said the government were willing to advance $350,000 to British Columbia in order to promote the immigration of desirable families from the highlands of Scotland to British Columbia.

Darkness in the Midst of Light.

In this age of progress and learning, it is simply astonishing that people know so little about themselves physically.

Thousands content themselves with the idea that there lives a class of men specially appointed to take care of them when troubles assail, and when the hand of disease bears down too heavily. "Go for the doctor," is the command given then we are out of gear physically. This in nine cases out of ten, is quite unnecessary. It should be remembered that the great majority of our troubles spring from an imperfect condition of the great nerve system and the brain; and that from these troubles soon come forth other serious and dangerous symptoms. The brain is the most wonderful of organs; it is the seat and citadel of the soul, and made up of millions of little cells. From these proceed the nerves to every part of the body. The music which these little cells play, is the substance of our life, mind and soul. If their healthy action is disturbed, it goes badly with us. To all those who suffer from brain and nerve troubles let it be known that in Paine's Celery Compound they have a brain and nerve food, which gives strength and new vigor and life to the weakened system. It is the only discovery, the only means known whereby this work can be accomplished. It does a work that the physician cannot accomplish, and best of all, the cure is permanent. Paine's Celery Compound is the wonder and admiration of all who have used it.

STEAMERS.

PICKFORD & BLACK'S
WEST INDIA
STEAMSHIP LINES.
(CARRYING THE CANADIAN MAILS.)

STEAMSHIP "BETA"
will leave Halifax on WEDNESDAY, 1st July, for Havana direct.

STEAMSHIP "ALPHA"
will leave Halifax on WEDNESDAY, 15th July, for Bermuda, Turks Island and Jamaica.

STEAMSHIP "OUART CASTLE"
will leave St. John about MONDAY, 6th July, for Demerara, calling at Halifax, Bermuda, St. Thomas, St. Kitts, Antigua, Guadeloupe, Dominica, Martinique, St. Lucia, Barbados and Trinidad.

These Steamers have superior accommodations for Passengers, and each steamer carries Stewards and Stewardess.

For freight or passage apply to
SCHOFIELD & CO. (Ltd),
Agents at St. John, N. B.

International Steamship Co.,
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
DAILY LINE,
(SUNDAY EXCEPTED)
FOR BOSTON.

COMMENCING JUNE 22nd and continuing until Sept. 12th, the Steamer of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston as follows: MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY mornings at 7.35 (standard) for Eastport and Boston. TUESDAY and FRIDAY morning for Eastport and Portland, making close connections at Portland with B. & M. Railroad, due in Boston at 11 a. m. FARES—St. John to Boston $4.50; Portland $4.00. Return tickets at reduced rates.
Connections at Eastport with STEAMER for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.
For further information apply to
C. E. LAFLEUR, Agent,
Reed's Point Wharf.

New Brunswick and Nova Scotia
Bay of Fundy S. S. Co. (Lt'd.)

"CITY OF MONTICELLO," Robert Fleming commander, will, on and after 22nd June, and until the 10th September, sail daily, Sundays excepted, from the Company's Pier, St. John, at 7.30 local time, for Digby and Annapolis, connecting at the former with the Western Counties Railway, for Yarmouth and points west, and at the latter, with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, for Halifax and points east. Returning is due at St. John 6.30 p. m.
HOWARD D. TROOP,
Manager.
St. John, N. B.