MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

Pears' SOAP.

INSIST ON HAVING Pears' Soap!

Substitutes are sometimes recommended by druggists and storekeepers for the sole purpose of making greater profit.

There is nothing so good as Pears' Soap.

It has stood the test for 100 YEARS.

PROFESSIONAL CARD!

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

DR. CANBY HATHEWAY
DENTIST,
158 GERMAIN STREET.

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

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

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

TO Farmers AND Persons WANTING Express AND SECOND-HAND Waggons
VERY CHEAP.
CALL AT
KELLY & MURPHY.
CITY OF LONDON FIRE INSURANCE CO.
OF LONDON, ENG.
Capital, $10,000,000.
H. CHUBB & CO., GENERAL AGENT
Losses adjusted and paid without reference to England.

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

NOTICE

IS hereby given that a general meeting of the Stock Holders of "THE MCNAUGHTON GOLD MINING COMPANY (LIMITED), will be held in the office of J. Gordon Forbes, No 6 Palmer's Chambers, in the City of Saint John, in the City and County of saint John, on FRIDAY, the Eighteenth day of December, instant, at three of the clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors and transacting such business as shall regularly come before the meeting.

Dated at Saint John, N. B., the 3rd day of December, A. D., 1891.

ROBT. MCNAUGHTON,
J. GORDON FORBES;
ALLISON WISHART.
J. DOUGLAS HAZEN,
ALFRED G. BLAIR.

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.

PIANOS ORGANS

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

ARE NOT a Purgative Medicine. They are a BLOOD BUILDER, TONIC and RECONSTRUCTOR, as they supply in a condensed form the substances actually needed to enrich the Blood, curing all diseases coming from POOR and WATERY BLOOD, or from VITIATED HUMORS in the BLOOD, and also invigorate and BUILD UP the BLOOD and SYSTEM, when broken down by overwork, mental worry, disease, excesses and indiscretions. They have a SPECIFIC ACTION on the SEXUAL SYSTEM of both men and women, restoring LOST VIGOR and correcting all IRREGULARITIES and SUPPRESSIONS.

EVERY MAN Who finds his mental faculties dull or failing, or his physical powers flagging, should take these PILLS. They will restore his lost energies, both physical and mental.

EVERY WOMAN should take them. They cure all suppressions and irregularities, which inevitably entail sickness when neglected.

YOUNG MEN should take these PILLS. They will cure the results of youthful bad habits, and strengthen the system.

YOUNG WOMEN should take them. These PILLS will make them regular.

For sale by all druggists, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50c. per box), by addressing
THE DR. WILLIAMS' MED. CO.
Brockville, Ont.

AUCTION SALES.

Notice of Sale.

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

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

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

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

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

Notice of Sale.

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

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

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

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

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

ST. JOHN OYSTER HOUSE,
C. H. JACKSON, Proprietor.
OYSTERS, OYSTERS.
IN STORE AND WAREHOUSE:
16 Hundred Bbls of Choice P. E. Island and North Shore Oysters.
Also 1 Car of Cape Breton Oysters, very fine flavor.
5 Bbls Lepreaux Clams
75 Gallons Refined Cider.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
The cheapest and best place to buy your oysters
No. 5 King Square, (North Side).

NOTICE OF REMOVAL

MR. E. LAWTON announces his removal from the "BEN LOMOND HOUSE" to "HAWTHORNE HOUSE," where he hopes for the continued patronage of his old Customer. He also can fairly expect many additional patrons, because the present premises are only seven miles from St. John and afford increased facilities for the accommodation of his guests.

Address, E. LAWTON,
HAWTHORNE HOUSE,
Loch Lomond Road,
Simonds, N. B

No Humbug.

Before purchasing elsewhere call at the
MEDICAL HALL
and inspect my stock of
Perfumes, Plush Goods,
Manicure Sets,
Combs, Brushes, Mirrors,
Xmas and N. Y. Cards suitable for the holiday season.
This being the closing sale of Plush Goods, Oxidized Silver and Manicure Sets, I feel disposed to give my customers a bargain for cash.

R. D. McARTHUR,
St. John, N. B.

HAY FOR SALE.

BETWEEN 60 and 70 tons loose hay for sale, will be delivered to any part of the city. Apply to
DAVID CONNELL,
27 Sydney Street.

A Fair Blockade-Breaker.

By T. C. DE LEON,
Author of "Creole and Puritan," "The Puritan's Daughter," etc.

I DARE DO ALL THAT MAY BECOME A MAN:
WHO DARES DO MORE, IS NONE.—MACBETH.

But its most singular and most romantic aspect was the well-known fact that many women essayed the breaking of the border-blockade. Most of them were successful,—more than one well-nigh invaluable, for the information she brought, sewed in her riding-habit, or coiled in her hair. Nor were these coarse camp-women or reckless adventurers. . . . Others are recalled,—petted belles of Baltimore, Washington, and Virginia summer resorts of yore,—who rode through night and peril alike to carry tidings of cheer home and bring back information woman may best acquire. New York, Washington, and Baltimore today boast three beautiful and gifted women, high in their social ranks, who could—if they would—recite tales of lonely race and perilous adventure, to raise the hair of the budding beaux about them.—Four years in Rebel Capitals.

SYNOPSIS.

For it was mid winter of 1863 that—clime-inspired rest in the grapple for life, or death, of the blue or gray Granite, still watching in lair, crouch on either side of that world-not-of river, the Potomac. Carolyn Cuy was one of those women, developed only "by storm and stress," who could, at need, rise to heights of heroism, and even do deeds to shame a soldier. She had stood her social companions of two seasons, and now was crossing the river, with much needed medicine, between these warring sections, with her companion, Evan Fauntleroy, who had cast his lot as a private soldier under the guidon of the "Black Horse." They meet Lieutenant Greene,—the North Carolina, "You had best be very watchful as you near the ferry." The trump of hoofs was plainly heard—perhaps five or six, perhaps a hundred "Cavalry," the scout whispered, "Probably our scouts." He noted the motion of her hand, testing the chamber of a pistol: They took refuge in the thick forest. The scouts were over: the last rider had disappeared. "Thank God! we can make the ferry now!" While congratulating themselves on their escape they were met by a company of Federal troops, taken prisoners and sent on to head quarters. Carolyn to be sent to Washington, but escapes through the aid of Peyton Fitzhugh, an old admirer.

CHAPTER IX.

A BOON AND ITS RESULT.

The movement quickly turned the old general's eyes from the guarded line to the obstacle in his path, surprise now replacing the thoughtful pity in them. But before, he could speak the girl was at his stirrup, her own eyes downcast, her voice quiet but beseeching, as she said,—

"Pardon such boldness in a lady, and a stranger to you, General Baldwin. I am Miss Bessie Westchester,——"

"Relation of Howard Westchester, formerly of the Artillery?" the old soldier asked, quickly.

"Yes, sir; his youngest child," Miss Bessie replied, with meekness of a budding saint.

"We were tent-mates in Mexico, my child," the veteran returned, warmly. "We rode into the Belen gate side by side."

"I am so glad!" the girl cried, frankly. "That emboldens me; though your unfailing courtesy and kindness are too well known to prevent any Baltimore girl asking a favor at your hands."

"Any favor, my dear young lady," the general began, warmly, checking himself suddenly, to add, "that is, any in reason."

The girl raised to his large, lustrous eyes, humid with piteous obsecration, as she said,—

"Not in reason, but in common humanity, I ask this one, General Baldwin!" Never before had the petted belle striven to throw so much of glamour into her glance on favored partner in the dance, or best parti at watering places, as now was given that gray-haired old soldier.

"Well, miss, I think you may safely ask," he answered, with kindly smile and lifting his plumed hat. "You do not look as if you could ask anything very dreadful."

"Then can we not have permission to give these poor fellows bread and coffee during their halt?" Spite of her trained tact, the woman's lips trembled with anxiety as they formed the plea.

"Um! There should be no communication between prisoners and citizens the soldier answered, gravely. "Leniency has been so often abused of late, that I issued very strict orders."

"But you can stretch them a little,—just this once," she pleaded, eagerly.

"My dear young lady,"—the answer came ponderously, almost sternly, — "who can tell but the simple kindness might be abused again! I fear I must——"

"But were I your daughter, instead of your old comrade's," she urged, quickly. "If you had a son—there!"

"I had one son," the veteran said slowly, but his lips trembled,—"a gallant boy, who sleeps at Cemetery Hill."

He turned his face aside; but the chance shot had gone to his heart. Turning calmly to the girl, he added, gently,—

"For his memory,—for that of Mexico,—I will grant your request. Lieutenant, order the captain of the guard."

"He is here, sir." The junior passed to the rear as the captain halted, saluting grimly, with a scowl with anything but kindliness in it towards his charges, as the general said,—

"Captain, instruct your guard detail to permit the ladies—only the ladies—to serve food to the prisoners during the halt."

"My orders are very strict, general," the officer demurred,—"from my colonel, in writing."

"Let me see them, sir." Very different was the tone from that the veteran had used to the girl. "Which is your regiment, sir?"

"Hundred and —th Indiana, sir,—Colonel Funkitt," the captain answered, extending a paper drawn from his belt.

Casting his eye over it, the general muttered to himself,—;

"Ah! I thought so: never been to the front! Um! my own orders." Then he hastily pencilled across the paper, "Abrogated for thirty minutes, at Baltimore only, at 9 a. m., December 8, 1863.—BALDWIN, Major-General, commanding."

Handing it back, without a word, to the guard commander, he turned again to the girl, with lifted hat:

"I grant your request, Miss Westchester,—for memory's sake and your own. Thirty minutes will be allowed, to the ladies only."

"Oh, thank you! thank you so much, general!" the girl cried; and the little hand went up warmly to the tall soldier's. He tore off his right gauntlet and took it gently in his own, as he stooped from the saddle and added, lower,—

"It is scarcely discipline, Miss Bessie; but it can do no harm; and your own honest face, your father's name, guarantee me that it will not be abused."

A scarlet flood dyed the girl's face, and her eyes fell beneath the grave, fatherly regard of the old soldier, as he released her hand and moved slowly on. Then she flew to the sidewalk to give the joyous tidings to mother and friends, not omitting another meaning glance at Evan Fauntleroy.

As general Baldwin's eyes turned to that group of waiting men and women, they encountered a glowing pair of black ones fixed steadily upon him, their owner standing directly behind Mrs. Gilmor Gray, and wrapped in a heavy, dark ulster. A light of recognition passed over the general's face, and he made a movement to check his horse, seeming about to speak. But the other man, with very slightest shake of his head, put his finger carelessly upon his lip, and the Federal commander—the look of recognition on his face changing to one of contempt—turned his eyes towards the prisoners once more, riding slowly onward. As he passed out of view, his mute interlocutor raised his hat gracefully, saying over that lady's shoulder,—

"A very sad spectacle, my dear Mrs. Gray!"

Turning quickly at the words, the matron started as her glance encountered the placid one of Peyton Fitzhugh.

"A piteous spectacle, indeed," she began, earnestly; but her younger daughter, coming up at the instant, looked full at the spy as she finished for her:

"And some of them are—Virginians!"

"Yes; that tall, coatless youth looks like one," he replied, unperturbed, but with a meaning glance that brought the blood to her cheek.

"Go, mamma, sister, we are wasting time." Bessie turned her back abruptly on her handsome "Doctor Fell," covering her wonder if he had caught her signals to Evan, by directions to the bearers of the coffee-tins.

There was a general movement by the women, as news of the merciful order spread, Mrs. Gray and Miss Westchester already near the line.

"Poor young devil! He looks so deuced cold," he said, distinctly, "Stop, Miss Bessie. Here, give him this."

As she turned in surprise, Bessie Westcheste saw his tall figure clad only in a light walking-suit, his hand extending to her the warm ulster as he added, meaningly, "Not from me, of course; from yourself. He will prize it more, that way, and be more careful of it—than of his life and liberty."

Strangely enough, the graceful man was so awkward that he dropped the heavy coat, as the girl hesitated; but when he raised it her quick ear caught, from lips that scarce moved, the hurried whisper,—

"Inside pocket,—warn him,—dangerous paper,—extreme caution!"

With brain whirling from excitement and conjecture, with no time to think, the girl took the coat. And ere she could form one word of query—not direct enough for exposure, if overheard—Fitzhugh had moved rapidly away.

A moment later, matron and maid, Rebel sympathizer and Union loyalist alike, were close at the long line of captives, eager for warm drink and food,—more eager still for kindly word and touch of gentle hand, to bring back—home!

Strong food and steaming coffee, delicacies and warm wraps, were urged upon the needy men, their guards standing grim, but not unsympathetic, as they warned back those pressing too far beyond their line.

"Thank you, miss, from my heart!" Evan Fauntleroy said, cheerily, as he drained his second cup of coffee and munched rapidly on a third buttermilk biscuit. "I'll never forget your face,—your goodness to a stranger."

"Flattering, that! I owe you one, Mr. Evan Fauntleroy! 'Tis not often that gentlemen who have danced with Bessie Westchester forget her completely," the girl retorted, with a bright smile, and a mock courtesy that brought a grin to the stolid face of the sentry at her elbow. But the meaning in the eyes she fixed on the youth's belied her levity; and again the dark arched eyebrows spoke, almost as plainly as words had done, a quick caution to his sense, trained in peril of the border. He knew some meaning would underlie her words, and his brain grew alert to unravel it.

"Your pretty cousin Carolyn is so close a friend to me, Mr. Fauntleroy, that she shall send you a message to mend your memory," Bessie ran on, glibly enough, but with heart in her very throat, lest she might say too much. "We were talking of you, only this morning. She is looking so well—so contented—now. I would not let her come out; there was too much risk—from the cold. But had she dreamed you were here, she would have sent—indeed, you may really accept—her messages of love and cheer through me. She leaves for the North, very soon, to visit her mother and brother. He has been very sick, but is better now. I know you are glad that she took no risk,—from the weather,—even if you miss seeing her. Perhaps"—again the girl's glance emphasized her words strongly and her brows moved slightly—"she may be looking at you from some window, now."

Fauntleroy's gaze answered that he fully understood her. His heart fluttered under his rough shirt; but he kept his face calm, though the pleasant surprise would send the color to his frost-nipped cheeks.

"I am so grateful to you," he answered, jauntily enough, though the feeling in his voice made it vibrant. "Tell her, please, that I thank her and cannot be too glad that she did not risk—the cold."

"How thoughtless I have been! Here, put this on, quickly," the girl suddenly cried, handing him the ulster. "It is for you, from—a friend."

"Stand back, there!" Only women allowed," the sentry called, gruffly, turning from Bessie's side and advancing a step.

Peyton Fitzhugh had lounged away from the sidewalk and was approaching the line.

Like a flash, she seized the opportunity, never pausing to note its cause, and the rapid whisper went straight to Evan's brain:

She's well—safe! If you escape, come to us! Be very cautious; breast-pocket,—a paper——

The sentry was beside her again; and she was saying aloud,—

"So glad you remember me at last! Yes, I am the same little Bessie Westchester. Oh, yes, we live at the same old brown house yonder,"—she pointed him to it,—"and the old number is unchanged,—462 Saint——'s Street. You remember mamma married again,—Mr. Gilmor Gray. Everybody in Baltimore—yes, anywhere in Maryland—knows Gilmor Gray." With an effort, she again gulped down the rebellious heart, thumping so loud in her throat, adding, saucily,—

"Sorry you can't stop and call now, Mr. Reb; but some day—when you are paroled, or when we've whipped you all back into the Union again—mamma will perhaps open her doors—to Carolyn's cousin. Be sure and remember the house if you did forget me, when——"

"Fall in there! 'Tention pris'ners! Fall in!"

The gruff command rang along the line.

With final hand-shake, low-breathed blessings on either side, and tearful eyes on that of the women, the pitiful column and its grim escort formed, moving slowly up the street. And, watching them with wet lashes so long as they could see, some of these women stood in mid-street, unmindful of wind and cold, but with their baskets and coffee-cans alike emptied by the effort

To do for those dear ones what woman
Alone in her pity can do!

Just then, the chime of bells broke out sweetly on the frosty air, calling sinful ones to early church. But that goodly throng of gentle women had already offered up the incense of good deeds at highest Altar's foot,—already partaken of the Blessed Sacrament of love and pitying charity.

Bessie Westchester had fled to her home,—to the attic,—into her friend's arms, crying,

"Brave, good Bess!" Miss Clay cried, stroking the dark hair with hand that trembled strangely. "I saw you speak to him,—give him a coat; almost fancied you whispered something."

"What paper, child?" Miss Clay's eyes opened wide.

"The one left in the coat-pocket,—the one he cautioned me was dangerous——"

"He? Of whom are you speaking, Bess?"

Carolyn, that coat—that warning—was given me by——" She paused a moment, drawing back gently from her friend's arms and dropping her eyes. But quickly she raised them again, looking steadily in the other's face, as she said, slowly, "I cannot ask for what you left unfinished. I will not surmise, even, against your wish, why you considered him unworthy for my feet to spurn. But that coat, the paper, and the warning, were given by——"

Miss Clay stood rooted to the spot by surprise, staring at the earnest speaker. But a deep red flush rose over cheek and neck and brow, as she cried,—

"That man?" They were given by——"

"By him you swore never to name," Bessie Westchester broke in, gravely. "You must have reason: keep your word. It was Peyton Fitzhugh."

TO BE CONTINUED.

STEAMSHIP SERVICE
—BETWEEN—
Canada & Great Britain & France.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Steamship Service, Canada and Great Britain and France," will be received at the Finance Department, Ottawa, Ottawa, up to and including Saturday, the ninth day of January next, for the performance of a weekly steamship service, including carriage of mails, between Canada and Great Britain and France, by first-class steamers to make an average speed from port to port of not less than 18 knots an hour, the service to be for the term of Ten Years from the 1st April, 1892, or as soon thereafter as possible, and according to terms and conditions, particulars of which may be obtained on application at the office of the High Commissioner for Canada, 17 Victoria Street, London S. W., England, or at the Finance Department, Ottawa, Canada.

Alternative tenders are asked for services with steamers to make an average speed from port to port either of not less than 16 knots an hour, or of not less than 20 knots an hour.

J. M. COURTNEY,
Deputy Minister of Finance.
Finance Department,
Ottawa, Canada, 27th Nov., 1891.

NOTICE.

THE Firm of WILKINS & SANDS, Painters has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

R. J. Wilkins will pay all accounts and will collect all debts owing the late firm.

(signed) R. J. WILKINS.
G. E. SANDS.

St. John, N. B.,
Dec. 2nd, 1891.

FOR IRELAND'S GOOD.

Prominent Irishmen Seeking to Unite Factions Before the Elections.

LONDON, Dec. 9.—A number of Irishmen of prominence, residing in London, and not closely identified with either the McCarthyite or Parnell faction, have been endeavoring to bring about a working arrangement between the factions, temporary at least, and possibly permanent. By this means, it is hoped, the full strength of the Irish vote can be made to count for the good of Ireland in the English elections.

A conference will be held, with a view to establishing a central election council for the purpose of securing the registration of Irish voters, and to act as a bureau of advice.

In a manifesto, issued by the committee having the work of organization in charge, an appeal is made to all true-hearted Irishmen to sink their differences as to party methods.

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 $500.00 in prizes will be given away between now and June 1st, with special daily prizes of value for each locality. THE LADIES NEWSPAPER is one of the largest and most profuse illustrated publications in Canada, and the Competition offered by them is to be conducted in a strictly fair and honorable manner without partiality to persons or locality. ANYONE can secure a GOOD prize but a little work. NO CHEAP PRESENTS will be given. It costs you nothing for full information and a sam ple copy, if you send AT ONCE. Address: THE LADIES NEWSPAPER Co., Canada Life Building, Toronto, Ontario.

A species of dolphin, long enough to wrap himself around and curl his tail so as to fit in an imaginary circle makes one of the newest gold brooches. The finish is rough and unpolished, and tiny diamonds serve as eyes.

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 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.

The Yorktown is the only vessel in the navy so far fitted with electric telegraph for transmitting the range from the conning tower to the gun divisions.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.—A marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Parker Bros., Market Square, G. W. Hoben, North End, S. Waters, West End.

Taking the officers holding honorary rank into account, there are 2,050 generals in the British army, or nearly one for every hundred soldiers.

THE MALTO PEPTONIZED PORTER is recommended by hundreds of medical men, as being the best preparation in the market for invalids, consumptives and dyspeptics. See testimonials from medical men and be convinced. Ask your druggist for it.

A Nobel powder C-89 used in a Krupp 8.24-inch breech loading rifle has given 2,299 foot second D on a chamber pressure of 14.7 tons.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75c we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Parker Bros., Market Square, G. W. Hoben, North End, S. Waters, West End.

A long felt want is supplied in small round boxes of repousse silver that resemble bonbon boxes, but inside conceal a dainty little powder puff.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold. A few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10c., 50c. and $1. If your lungs are sore, chest, or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Parker Bros., Market Square, G. W. Hoben, North End, S. Waters, West End.

ANOTHER

Bankrupt stock to be added to the Grand cheap cash sale now going on at WATERBURY & RISING'S, 212 UNION STREET.

Having purchased all the winter stock contained in the 20th CENTURY STORE

—INCLUDING—

MEN'S Long Boots, Overshoes, Rubbers, Skating Boots

and a general assortment of Heavy Foot Wear. We offer the entire lot with the balance of the Boston Shoe Store's stock, and the large purchase recently made in Quebec, at cash prices actually one third lower than the same goods can usually be purchased elsewhere.

REMEMBER
212 UNION STREET.

WATERBURY & RISING.

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

We've heard of a woman who said she'd walk five miles to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription if she couldn't get it without. That woman had tried it. And its a medicine which makes itself felt in toning up the system and correcting irregularities as soon as its use is begun. Go to your drug store, pay a dollar, get a bottle and try it—try a second, a third if necessary. Before the third one's been taken you'll know that there's a remedy to help you. Then you keep on and a cure 'll come. But if you shouldn't feel the help, should be disappointed in the results—you'll find a guarantee printed on the bottle-wrapper that'll get your money back for you.

How many women are there who'd rather have the money than health? And "Favorite Prescription" produces health. Wonder is that there's a woman willing to suffer when there's a guaranteed remedy in the nearest drug store,

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Mild and effective.

A diamond star recently seen has one long blazing ray and lesser rays of different length mingled with slender beams of light indicating fine lines of gold. It is an entirely new departure in the time honored diamond star and a step toward things as they are.

The housewife pins her faith to it, and well she may. She had to use the old washing powders that destroyed her clothes. She had to use chemical compounds which made everything a dirty yellow. Then "Lessive Phenix" came and with its incomparable virtues, it cures the terror out of the work, for it makes the water soft and the clothes beautiful, and sets up 90 per cent. in soap. Then it cleans everything in the house—from the silverware to the pots, pans, and the bath.

The new German rifle carries but 223 grains, and has an infinitial velocity nearly twice as great as ours. The bullet is of lead 1.06 inch in length and the casing of german silver.

G. H. DeWolfe, M. B. C. M. & M. B. M. D., Edinburgh, himself a dyspeptic, says: "I cannot but admit that I have found Malto Peptonized Porter of the very greatest benefit in my case, (atonic dyspepsia). Of course I am not well but it has done me more good than anything yet." Can be obtained of all druggists.

The condition of warfare has been so changed by the invention of smokeless powder and the use of long distance rifles that the European governments are experimenting with shields of aluminium and copper.

G. F. Johnson, M. D. University of N. Y., of Sussex, N. B. says of Malto Peptonized Porter:—"An important feature in its merit is that it can be taken by those who cannot stay porter in its plain state on account of its causing indigestion. Can be obtained of all druggists.

The new 6-inch guns built by the United States government throw a shot half a mile in one second.

Prevention is Better

Than Cure, and those who are subject to rheumatism can prevent attacks by keeping the blood pure and free from the acid which causes the disease. For this purpose Hood's Sarsaparilla is used with great success.

Palpitation of the heart may be stopped by lying on the right side, partially on the face, when the heart will resume its proper action.

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.

To cool a room wet a cloth, the larger it may happen to be the better, and suspend it; if the ventilation is good the temperature will quickly lower.

D. C. Allan, M.D., Jefferson Med. Coll., Amherst, N. S., himself a confirmed dyspeptic writes of Malto Peptonized Porter. "In proper doses remains on my stomach without distressing me, and so far relieves the pain that I have vainly looked for. I should like physicians, in the interest of such wretched persons as I am from a starving disease, to know the good qualities of your preparation. Can be obtained of all druggists.

A card basket with a handle of the gold lace alluded to last week is seen. The lace assumes any form desired. It is not, in fact, gold lace, but lace coated with gold.

To invalids, consumptives and dyspeptics. Consider for one moment, and ask yourself the question, why is it that over 200 medical men and the medical press, have given testimonials and endorsed "Malto Peptonized Porter. The answer is; because every medical man after an exhaustive test and trial has found Malto Peptonized Porter the most genuine liquid food, anti dyspeptic and tonic preparation ever produced.

An orchestra of cats, each a separate figure with its instrument, and intended to be arranged around the conductor, is one of the fancies of the moment.

G. H. Raymond, M. D. L. R. C. P. Lndon, Eng. says of Malto Peptonized Porter:—"I find it an excellent tonic for persons suffering from dyspepsia or sluggish liver and I consider it would be an invaluable preparation for women nursing or for consumptives, as it must be a fresh producing agent of high order." Can be obtained of all druggists.

Large round bonbon boxes of crystal with lids of enamel mounted in brass are among the handsomest of these expensive trifles.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.,
I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT successfully in a serious case of croup in my family. I consider it a remedy no house should be without.
Cape Island. J. F. CUNNINGHAM.

That string on my finger means "Bring home a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT."

Save all your broken and crooked carpet tacks and keep them in a box in the kitchen for cleaning bottles. They are better than shot, for the sharp edges scrape off all the stains.

Dr. J. D. Ross, Moncton, says of Malto Peptonized Porter:—"Am delighted with its behavior."

Kerosene added to boiled starch—a tablespoonful to a quart—will prevent the smoothing irons from sticking and give a gloss to the articles; the scent will all evaporate in the drying.

James Warburton L. R. C. P. and S, Edinburgh, Charlottetown, P. E. I., says:—"I have used "Malto Peptonized Porter" where the stomach rejected all food. The patient retained Malto Peptonized Porter and since has been able to retain other food." Can be obtained of all druggists.

Lamp burners which are in constant use should be boiled occasionally in pearline or soap suds, then scrubbed and polished with brick dust, when they will do as good service as new ones.

One bottle of Malto Peptonized Porter has more genuine flesh producing, anti dyspeptic tonic properties, than any 4 bottles of any similar preparation on the market. It is for this reason that over 200 medical men and the medical press generally endorse it.

Robt. Adlington, M. D., Edin. M. R. C. M. R. C. S., England, M. C. physician and surgeon, says of Malto Peptonized Porter, "a most valuable adjunct to our remedies in cases of Dyspepsia, debility and wasting diseases." Ask your druggist for it.

New bonbon boxes are hexagonal, the corners being merely cut off and have a picture in enamel, usually a cupid, set in the cover.

STEAMERS.

PICKFORD & BLACK'S
West India Steamers.
(CARRYING THE CANADIAN MAILS.)
ST. John, N. B. to Demerara
—CALLING AT—
Halifax, Bermuda, St. Thomas, St. Kitt's, Antigua, Montserrat, Guadeloupe, Dominica, Martinique, St. Lucia, Barbados, and Trinidad.
—AND RETURNING TO—
St. John via same Ports, except Halifax.

STEAMERS.	Tons	Leave St. John.	Leave Demerara.
DUART CASTLE,	1,160.	Oct. 10.	Nov. 9
TAYMOUTH CASTLE,	1,172.	Nov. 3.	Dec. 2
DUART CASTLE,	1,160.	Nov. 27	Dec. 26
TAYMOUTH CASTLE,	1,172.	Dec. 22	Jan. 20
DUART CASTLE,	1,160.	Jan. 14.	Feb. 12
TAYMOUTH CASTLE,	1,172.	Feb. 6.	Mar. 5
DUART CASTLE,	1,160.	Mar. 1.	30

(And regularly thereafter.)

These Steamers are of the highest class (100 A 1) at Lloyds; have superior accomodations for Passengers and carry Stewards and Stewardess.

Freight and Passage rates furnished on application.

SCHOFIELD & CO. (Ltd),
Agents at St. John, N. B.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.
Winter Arrangement.
TWO TRIPS A WEEK.
FOR BOSTON.

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

Returning will leave Boston, same days at 5.30 a. m., and Portland at 5 p. m., for Eastport and St. John.

Connections at Eastport with Steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.
Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.
C. E. LAROCHER, Agent.

WINTER SAILINGS.
BAY OF FUNDY S. S. CO.
(LIMITED).
S. S. "CITY OF MONTICELLO"
ROBERT FLEMMING, Com.,
WILL, on and after MONDAY, the 2nd day of November, sail from the Company's Pier, Reed's Point, St. John, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 7.30 a. m. local time, for Digby and Annapolis, returning same days sailing from Annapolis upon arrival of the morning Express from Halifax, calling at Digby.
These sailings will continue until further notice.
HOWARD D. TROOP,
President.

GROCERS, ETC.
SULTANA (SEEDLESS) RAISINS,
EVAPORATED APRICOTS,
C. C. CRANBERRIES,
LIEBIG'S EXTRACT OF BEEF,
SWEET CIDER.
J. S. Armstrong & Bro.,
22 CHARLOTTE ST.

NEW RAISINS,
NEW PRUNES,
NEW CURRANTS,
FRESH SPICES &c.
—AT—
CHARLES A. CLARK'S,
No. 3 KING SQUARE.

NEW CITRON,
Lemon and Orange Peels;
New Raisins of all kinds;
New Currants;
Also Icina for frosting Cake
Pastry &c.
STEWART'S GROCERY,
16 Germain St.

Plumbs by the basket are done.
New Raisins, Currants and Christmas Goods.
DIRECT IMPORTAT