MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

TAKEN BY SIEGE.

The Story of a Young Journalist's Experiences in New York.

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[CONTINUED.]

Owing to his love for Bessie, Archie could not possess his soul in patience. He wanted to strangle O'Hara, throw Mrs. Pryor out of the window, and fight a duel with Rush. On this last point he had some doubts, for he couldn't exactly make out a case against his friend. He had an idea that Bessie was more than partial to him, yet he had to acknowledge that he had never seen Rush playing the role of lover. With these thoughts rankling in his breast he rang his uncle Archer's bell one morning, determined to "have it out with Bessie," as he expressed it, and learn whether it was because she cared for some one else that she didn't care for him. James, the Archer factotum, answered the bell, and told him that Miss Bessie was out; but, seeing an expression of disappointment pass over Archie's face, he added, "I don't know, though, but you might find her, sir; I heard her order William to drive to No. — East Fourth street."

"No. — East Fourth street! Are you sure you heard aright, James?"

"Yes, sir, perfectly; and if you'll excuse me sayin' so, sir, I remember it partickler because I was surprised that Miss Bessie should be goin' to such a neighborhood."

"It's all right, no doubt, James; she must be going to visit some poor people; you know Miss Archer is very charitable."

"Indeed she be, sir; a more charitabler young lady I never know'd."

So Archie ran down the steps, and James shut the door.

"This is some of Mrs. Pryor's work," said Archie to himself. "She has dragged Bessie off to some of her mediums. A nice business, by Jove!—the daughter of Tillinghast Archer visiting a den in East Fourth street! It's outrageous! I'll stand out in front of the damned place and be ready in case of trouble." And he turned his aristocratic feet towards that unaristocratic quarter of the town.

Rush, Martin the detective, and the man Johnson were in a state of great excitement this morning. They had heard Mme. Fanny, Countess de Paris, telling one of her confederates that she expected Costello there that very morning; that he was going to bring a young lady with him, "a great swell," whom he wanted to marry; that her father was a man of wealth, but that both he and the mother were prejudiced against Costello, although they knew nothing to his discredit. Costello, on the other hand, was determined to marry her. She had given him sufficient encouragement to make him believe that he could get her; and she was too great a prize to let slip through his fingers. "I am to give her the benefit of a trance, in which I am to tell her that it is written in the stars that she is to marry a certain man; and then I'll describe Cos. She will be overcome by the coincidence, while I will take no notice of it, but go on and tell of the great things that will come of this union foreordained by heaven." And Mme. Fanny broke into a harsh, vulgar laugh.

"And where do you come in? What do you get for this job?" asked her confederate.

"Oh, just you leave me alone for that. Cos has promised me a good slice out of the dot.

"Cos' promises are not selling above par nowadays, and don't you forget it."

"You needn't abuse Cos to me. He pays up when he can, but living with the swells is an expensive luxury and takes almost all he can earn."

The other gave a grunt of contempt which showed that she did not share Mme. Fanny's good opinion of Costello. Rush's indignation waxed high at this conversation, and he said to Martin that if he could get hold of that poor girl he would warn her in time.

"You would get no thanks," replied the detective. "Women have to find those things out for themselves."

They talked awhile on general subjects and smoked a cigar apiece. When they had finished they heard footsteps on the stairs and a peculiar rap on Mme. Fanny's door, which was quickly opened. A whispered conversation ensued, carried on in very low tones. This was followed by one voice speaking. The men in the back room could hear nothing that was said, but they had come to know the front room sounds pretty well, and they recognized Mme. Fanny's trance voice. For a moment Mme. Fanny ceased speaking and they heard a man's low tones. Johnson sprang to his feet.

"By heaven, that's Costello's voice! I would know it in hades!"

Martin put his hand over Johnson's mouth and whispered to him to keep still or he would spoil everything. Rush, too, became very much excited, for the voice sounded very familiar to him, though he could not place it. In a moment Mme. Fanny went on with her trance, and then for a few minutes there was a pause. The three men stood by the door. Martin was to give the signal to Rush to burst it open, and Johnson was to stand by Mme. Fanny's hall door to prevent Costello's escape. The three men were screwed up to a high pitch of excitement as they stood silently waiting the word of command. Suddenly they heard a sharp, quick cry from a woman's voice:

"Don't touch me! Help! help!"

Rush recognized the voice in a second, and his blood ran cold in his veins. Without waiting for Martin's signal he put the edge of his jimmy in the crack of the door and gave it a fierce wrench. It rolled quickly back on its hinges, and the occupants of the darkened room stood before him. Rush forgot all about the man he was looking for and sprang to the woman's side.

"In God's name, Miss Archer, what are you doing here?" he exclaimed, in horror.

Pale and trembling, Bessie clasped his arm, too nervous and frightened to speak. But Costello, who was none other than O'Hara, stepped forward, and in his low, oily tones said:

"This lady is in my care, Mr. Hurlstone; I will see that she gets home in safety." And he put out his hand as though to take her with him.

"You infernal scoundrel," said Rush, flinging him across the room with one hand, for Bessie was clinging to his other arm. "lay your finger on this lady and I'll dash your brains out against the wall!"

O'Hara smiled a smile of forgiveness, as one who felt sorry to see an amiable young gentleman possessed of so violent a temper.

"I'll take charge of this gentleman," said Martin, stepping up to O'Hara and displaying his badge. "Dennis Costello, I arrest you for the murder of Rose Effington!"

Costello's face became livid, and he crouched against the wall, but soon found voice to speak.

"You have mistaken your man, my good sir. My name is Dionysius O'Hara, and I never before heard the name of the lady you mention. If you will excuse me, I will bid you good morning. I am an artist, and I have a distinguished sitter waiting at my studio." And he made a step towards the door.

Martin had no thought of letting him go, but he didn't mind playing with him a moment.

"Your name is not Dennis Costello, you say?"

"No, sir, my name is not Dennis Costello; and with your permission I will take my leave." As he advanced towards the door Rush made a movement as though to stop him, but Martin winked at him and at the door, the knob of which Costello hastily turned. As the door opened the giant form of Johnson appeared in the hall.

"At last!" exclaimed Johnson, whose face was almost black with rage. "At last! Dennis Costello, murderer of Rose Effington, I have got you!"

Martin sprang forward and released Costello's throat from Johnson's grasp, for he didn't want justice to be outwitted in this way. Costello saw that there was no use in denying his identity any longer. Johnson knew him and he knew Johnson. He stepped back out of his assailant's reach and gently touched his throat with his fingers as though to see if any harm had been done.

"Your friend is a brute, my dear sir," said he, turning to Martin. "I thank you for your assistance."

"Don't you talk about brutes, Dennis Costello; a man who could murder an inoffensive woman is too vile a brute to live. I have traced this story to its end, and I have found you the murderer of Rose Effington." And Johnson looked very much as though he was going to fly at Costello's throat again.

"Of the two of us," said Costello, quietly, "I think that our violent friend here looks the most like a murderer. His accusation is false. I will not deny an acquaintance with the lamented Miss Effington, but I deny that I had any hand in her untimely taking off. It was a clear case of suicide, poor girl."

"You will have a chance to prove this in the courts if you can; in the mean time I must ask you to come with me, and I am afraid you will have to wear these," said Martin, taking a pair of handcuffs from his pocket.

"I will go with you if it is any accommodation," replied Costello, "but don't ask me to wear those. I can't bear to see a man with bangles on his wrists; it is really too effeminate. Besides, I should like to smoke a cigarette, with your permission." And, taking a Honradez from a little case in his pocket, he rerolled and lighted it. "Now, sir, if you are ready, I am. Before I go, however, I should like to have one word alone with this lady," motioning with his cigarette towards Bessie, who only clung the tighter to Rush's arm.

"You scoundrel," said Rush, "don't you dare even to turn your eyes in this direction."

"As you will," said Costello. "I am sorry to have offended you, Miss Archer. I think I could have explained away this mystery if you had allowed me; but I never force my society upon a lady. Good morning and good-by." And he made a courtly bow as he reached the door. Then, turning suddenly, he said, "How rude of me! I had forgotten Fanny. Fanny, my dear, where are you? are you going to let your Cos go without saying good by?"

This was too much for Mme. Fanny, who had hid behind a curtain when the trouble began. She loved Costello in her way, and she knew enough about the Effington affair to know that she would never see him again. With the tears streaming down her painted cheeks and her hair awry, she came out from behind the curtain and was in the act of throwing herself upon his bosom when he held her gently back.

"Don't be so demonstrative, Fanny; it's vulgar, my dear." Taking her hand, "Good-by; you have been a faithful friend." And putting his arm through Martin's he left the room, followed by Johnson, who did not intend that Costello should escape him this time. Mme. Fanny threw herself upon the rickety sofa and Rush hurried Bessie out of the room, saying: "This is no place for you; you must get home as soon as possible. I will take you, of course."

"The carriage is waiting for me a few doors below," said Bessie in a trembling voice, speaking for the first time.

They soon found it, and Bessie and Rush got in and drove off.

But not unseen.

Besides the ragged urchins who stood along the curb gazing at the unusual sight of a fine carriage and a lady and gentleman in East Fourth street, there was a man standing in the shadow of the house across the way who watched them and ground his teeth. This was Archie Tillinghast, who had been haunting this neighborhood for the last half hour. He had kept his eye on No. — and on the carriage. He had not seen Bessie go in, but had seen her come out, and with Rush. He saw that she was pale and agitated, and that she clung tightly to Rush's arm. What did it mean? Had Rush Hurlstone, his friend, whom he had always supposed to be an honorable gentleman, taken Bessie Archer to a low fortune teller's rooms? It looked very much like it. The world had indeed gone wrong. Whom could one trust after this?

Grieved to the heart, miserable and unhappy, Archie went down to the office of his paper, got a leave of absence, and took passage on a steamer sailing for Bermuda that afternoon. He would at least have a change of scene for a few days; he might feel better when he got back.

When Bessie found herself alone in the carriage with Rush, she put her hands over her eyes and sobbed passionately. He said nothing, because he did not know what to say. He thought of fifty different things, but they did not seem quite adequate to the occasion and he left them unsaid. Bessie was the first to speak.

"I don't know what to say, Mr. Hurlstone, how to explain my presence at that place, nor how to thank you for rescuing me."

"Neither explanation nor thanks are necessary, Miss Archer; it is enough for me to know that I have been of service to you."

"But I feel that I owe you both, and I will not be satisfied until I have at least made an effort to pay the debt."

The eyes she turned upon Rush were filled with tears, and their usual "I-can-take-care-of-myself" expression was gone.

"I believed Mr. O'Hara, or whatever his name may be, to be a clever man, whom men disliked because women liked him. That he seemed to be so thoroughly posted in occult sciences interested me. I am an idle girl, Mr. Hurlstone; I have no outside interests to occupy my time or mind; and when he talked to me of things I knew nothing about I was fascinated and wanted to know more. He told me of a wonderful Mme. Fanny who could tell strange truths while in a trance, and he got my curiosity so aroused that I promised I would go with him to see her. He didn't urge me, but he played upon my curiosity and finally a day was named. Mrs. Pryor was to chaperon us, but just before we reached the medium's house she remembered something that she had to attend to, and said that if we would go on she would rejoin us before we had time to miss her. I now believe that she had no intention of rejoining us. From the moment I crossed Mme. Fanny's threshold I began to feel uncomfortable. I had never been in such a place before, and it terrified me. Mr. O'Hara was very reassuring, however. He said it was a pretty hard looking place, but that we should only be there a short time, and he thought I would be repaid for my venture. The very look of Mme. Fanny was enough to disgust one before she spoke a word, and when her assumed trance commenced I wished myself anywhere but there. She began by dealing in glittering generalities, and then she became personal, saying that there was a man waiting to marry me; that we were much alike and very sympathetic—Bah! I cannot think of it without a shudder! Finally O'Hara came across the room and took hold of my hand and asked me if I could any longer doubt that he was the man whom fate had selected for my husband. The room was almost dark, but I could see his cat-like eyes shining close to my face. I screamed for help; you came, and I was saved." She sank shuddering among the cushions. "I make no excuse for myself. I acted the part of a fool and I was punished for my folly, but I tremble to think what might have been the consequences if you had not been there."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

What a ——(Story)!

For Neuralgia, a novel cure—which we hardly believe if true, will ever become popular—is vouched for, it is said, by a correspondent of the New York Sun. An Irish girl in Paterson, N. J., had suffered with Neuralgia of the head and face until almost frantic with pain; actually beating the wall with her head to ease insensibility. Her employer having heard that a Dr. Tere had cured rheumatism by the sting of a wasp, asked the girl if she would try it. With courage born of despair, she exclaimed "Any other torture would be a pleasure beside this." A yellow wasp was obtained, and, vexed into stinging her face. Within a few moments the pain ceased, the girl fell asleep, and strange to say, never again had an attack of neuralgia. Well, we don't blame her. The remedy was probably too heroic for a second dose. A learned specialist, THEODORE TALL this yarn remarked, "The pain may have stopped temporarily, but it could not have been permanent, temporarily." Continued he, "it is a fact that a sudden shock to inflamed and painful nerves will stop pain," but the remedy, is worse than the disease, as many unthinking people in after years find out, who apply fiery and dangerous compounds externally to stop Neuralgia and Rheumatism. They only continue to shock their nervous system, ignorant of the fact that, as in the morphine or alcohol habit their mental and moral nature is thus gradually being destroyed. "Make haste slowly, if you expect to cure any nerve disease." was the advice to a lady by a friend who had been cured of chronic Neuralgia by using for some time Johnson's Anodyne Liniment inhaled, taken internally, and applied externally, as advired in the wrapper around every bottle. Neuralgia is a fever or inflammation of the nerves, and only by degrees can any inflammation be cured; and then only by an anodyne treatment. Old Dr. Johnson had this in mind when he invented his Anodyne Liniment; a remedy now known to nearly every one, as it deserves to be. Surely, a medicine without real merit could not have survived for eighty years as this one has done.

Gives Instant Relief.

"I have been troubled with asthma and a bad cough for years. I get nothing to help like Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and would recommend it to others as it gives instant relief." Extract from letter from Walter McAuley, Ventnor Ont.

Many Thanks.

"My age is 58 and for 20 years I have suffered from kidney complaint, rheumatism and lame back, and would have been a dead woman if it had not been for Burdock Blood Bitters, of which two bottles restored me to health and strength Miss Maggie Hendsby, Hall's Island Cove, N. S.

A Confectioner's Confidence

"I can plainly state that I can find nothing better than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. I have rheumatism occasionally and Yellow Oil does me good. You can use my name if you wish." Yours truly, H Dickinson, Confectioner, St Thomas, Ont

Picton Pensioner.

Mr Hazen F Murray, of Picton N. S., writes: "I was affected with dyspepsia and nervous debility, and tried many kinds of medicines without avail, but one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters much improved me and two more made me a well man."

In 10 Days Time.

"Was troubled with headache, bad blood and loss of appetite, and tried all sorts of medicines without success. I then tried one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters and found relief in 10 days." A. J. Meindle, Mattawa, Ont.

Nerves Tortured.

"I suffered with neuralgia and obtained no relief until I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil. Since then I have also found it an invaluable remedy for all painful burns and cuts, rheumatism and sore throat." Mrs. F. Cameron, 137 Richmond Street, West, Toronto, Ont.

The annual meeting of the Bank of Montreal was held yesterday, the President Sir Donald Smith in the chair.

"My daughter was greatly troubled with Scrofula, and, at one time, it was feared she would lose her sight. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has completely restored her health, and her eyes are as well as ever, with not a trace of scrofula in her system." —G, Killingly, Conn.

Alexandrina Morriseth a young French girl who apostatised at Montreal in 1866, has abjured her apostacy on the 24th of May, and was received again into the Catholic church of our Lady of Lourdes.

Premature gray whiskers should be colored to prevent the appearance of age, and Buckingham's Dye is by far the best preparation to do it.

It is rumored that Mr. Duhamel, of Quebec, has resigned in favor of Mr. McShane who will take office as Commissioner of Public works.

The vocal organs are stengthened by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Clergymen, lawyers singers, actors, and public speakers find this preparation the most effective remedy for irritation and weakness of the throat and lungs, and for all obstructions of the vocal organs.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

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ROLLED BUTTER,

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PINE APPLES,

STRAWBERRIES.

SCOTT BROTHERS,

Waterloo Street, near cor. Union.

"MEXICAN PULQUE."

The great remedy for "Bright's Disease" and all Kidney diseases; also good for building up the system.

I have just received one case of the above, and parties who were waiting for it, can now get it.

CHAS. McGREGOR.

DRUGGIST.

137 Charlotte Street.

CROTHERS, HENDERSON & WILSON,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Fine Carriages, Sleighs, Track Sulkies, etc., etc.

Repairing in all its branches promptly done.

Office and Show rooms, 43 and 45, North Side, and Factory, 42 and 44, South Side,

Waterloo St., St. John, N. B.

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A. RAMSAY & SON'S

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COCKLES'

COMPOUND ANTIBILIOUS AND FAMILY APERIENT **PILLS,**

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY OF PURELY VEGETABLE INGREDIENTS AND WITHOUT MERCURY. ☞ USED BY THE ENGLISH PEOPLE FOR OVER 120 YEARS.

These Pills consist of a careful and peculiar admixture of the best and mildest vegetable aperients and the pure extract of Flowers of Chamomile. They will be found a most efficacious remedy for derangements of the digestive organs, and for obstructions and torpid action of the liver and bowels which produce indigestion and the several varieties of bilious and liver complaints. Sold by all Chemists.

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ESSENTIAL OILS AND Flavoring Extracts

NOTICE.

I hereby give that all communications in respect to matters affecting the Department of Indian Affairs, should be addressed to the Honorable E. Dewdney as Superintendent General of Indian Affairs, and not as Minister of the Interior, or to the undersigned. All officers of the Department should address their official letters to the undersigned.

I VANKOUGHNET,

Deputy Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs.

Department of Indian Affairs, Ottawa, 11th May, 1889.

STEAMERS.

International Steamship Co.,

Summer Arrangement.

FOUR TRIPS —A— WEEK.

ON and after MONDAY, April 29th, the Steamers of this Company will leave Saint John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning at 7.25 Standard.

Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 standard, a. m., and Portland at 5.30 for Eastport and Saint John. In addition to the above a steamer will leave St. John every Saturday Evening at 7 o'clock for Boston direct.

Connections at Eastport with steamer "Rose Standish" for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

☞ Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.

H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent.

sun, tel.

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

SUMMER SAILINGS.

ON and after **1st June**, the "CITY OF MONTICELLO" will sail from Her Company's Wharf, Reed's Point, on

Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday,

7.45 a. m., local, for DIGBY and ANNAPOLIS Returning same days, and due here at 6.45 p. m.

Excursion tickets will be issued on Saturdays at St. John, Digby, and Annapolis, good to return either way on Monday, at one fare.

Tourists and invalids paying full one way, and desiring to return same day, will be entitled to return, tickets free, on application at the Purser's office on board.

H. D. TROOP, Manager.

For Washademoak Lake.

THE above first class swift, staunch and commodious steamer, having been rebuilt and refurnished under the strictest government requirements, will, until further notice, leave her wharf Indiantown, TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 10 a. m., local time, and calling at all intermediate landings. Returning if due at Indiantown at 1 p. m. on alternate days.

J. E. PORTER, Manager.

The Yarmouth Steamship Company. (Limited.)

FOR YARMOUTH, N. S. and Boston.

S. S. ALPHA

Leaves St. John for YARMOUTH every TUESDAY and FRIDAY EVENINGS at 7.30 p. m., (calling at WESTPORT when clear). Connecting with S. S. YARMOUTH for Boston, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS and with Steamer City OF ST. JOHN for Halifax, South Shore Ports on THURSDAY MORNINGS.

CHAS. McLAUCHLAN & SON, Agents.

UNION LINE.

Saint John and Fredericton.

Fare $1.00—Freight at very low rates.

UNTIL further notice Steamer ACADIA will leave Indiantown, for Fredericton, Gibson and intermediate points, on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY MORNINGS, at NINE o'clock, local time. Returning will leave Fredericton on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY MORNINGS at EIGHT o'clock.

N. B.—Connecting with New Brunswick Railway for Woodstock, Aroostook, ect., with Northern and Western Railway for Doaktown, Chatham, etc., and with Steamer FLORENCEVILLE for Tel River, Woodstock, etc.

R. D. HUMPHREY, Manager.

Office at wharf, Indiantown. Boston Agency at H. Chubb & Co's, Prince Wm. street.

SAINT JOHN OYSTER HOUSE.

No 5 North Side King Square.

Oysters, Oysters, for the close season.

100 Bbls P. E. I. Oysters,

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Planted for summer trade. Racked fresh every day.

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White Dress Shirts made to order

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A Perfect Fit guaranteed at

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"THE SHIRT MAKER."

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FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults

ST. JOHN BOLT and NUT CO.

Manufacture mild STEEL RIVETS fully equal, if not superior, to the best Scotch Rivets.

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Will sell you Rugs, Clocks, Wringers, Hanging Lamps, Pictures and Fancy Goods

At 50 cents a week.

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1888 WINTER ARRANGEMENT. 1889.

ON and after **MONDAY, November 26th,** the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

Trains will Leave St. John.

DAY EXPRESS	7 30
ACCOMMODATION	11 20
EXPRESS FOR SUSSEX	15 35
EXPRESS FOR HALIFAX & QUEBEC	18 00

A Sleeping Car runs daily on the 18.00 train to Halifax.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday a Sleeping Car will be attached at Moncton.

Trains will Arrive at St. John:

EXPRESS FROM HALIFAX & QUEBEC	7 00
EXPRESS FROM SUSSEX	8 35
ACCOMMODATION	15 30
DAY EXPRESS	19 20

All Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., November 20th, 1888.

New Brunswick Railway Co'y.

(ALL RAIL LINE.)

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS: in effect June 4th, 1889. Time: St. John Intercolonial Station—Eastern Standard Time.

6.10 a. m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston, &c.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points west. Pullman Buffet Parlor Car for Bangor.

8.55 a. m.—Accommodation for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and points west; Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock.

3.00 p. m.—Fast Express, "via Short Line," for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and the west. Canadian Pacific Sleeping Car for Montreal.

4.45 p.m.—For Fredericton and intermediate points.

8.30 p. m.—(Except Saturday) Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and points west; St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, &c. Pullman Sleeping Car for Bangor.

RETURNING TO ST. JOHN.

FROM BANGOR, 5.20 a. m.; Parlor Car attached 7.20 p. m. (except Saturday).

MONTREAL, "via Short Line," 8.30 p. m daily, except Saturday. Canadian Pacific Sleeping Car attached.

VANCEBORO ¶ 1.15, 11.15 a. m. 12.10 p. m.:

WOODSTOCK 6.00 11.40 a. m., 8.20 p. m.:

HOULTON 10.15 a. m., 8.30 p. m.:

ST. STEPHEN 9.20, 11.40 a. m., 10.50 p. m.:

ST. ANDREWS 6.30 a. m..

FREDERICTON 6.00, 11.30 a. m., 3.25 p. m.:

ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN ¶ 5.45, 8.40 a. m., 2.20 7.00 p. m.

LEAVE CARLETON.

8.10 a.m.—For Fairville, Bangor and points west, Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton and Woodstock.

4.30 p.m.—For Fairville, Fredericton, and intermediate points.

ARRIVE AT CARLETON.

8.55 a. m.—From Fairville, Fredericton &c.

5.10 p.m.—From Fairville and points west.

A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent. F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager.

Shore Line Railway.

ST. STEPHEN & ST. JOHN

Eastern Standard Time.

ON and after MONDAY, Dec. 31, Trains will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows:

LEAVE St. John at 7.34 a. m., and Carleton at 7.45 a. m. for St. George, St. Stephen and intermediate points, arriving in St. George at 10.21 a. m.; St. Stephen 12.25 p. m.

LEAVE St. Stephen at 8.15 a. m., St. George 10.22 a. m.; arriving in Carleton at 12.57 p. m.; St. John at 1.12 p. m.

Freight up to 500 or 600 lbs—not large in bulk—will be received by JAS. MOULSON, 40 Water street, up to 5 p. m.; all larger weights and bulky freight must be delivered at the warehouse, Carleton, before 6 p. m.

Baggage will be received and delivered at MOULSON'S, Water street, where a truckman will be in attendance.

W. A. LAMB, MANAGER.

St. John, N. B., Dec. 27, 1888.

Buctouche and Moncton Ry.

ON and after MONDAY, Dec. 17th, trains will run as follows:

No. 1.			No. 2.		
Lv. Buctouche		8 30	Lv. Moncton		16 00
Little River		8 48	Lewisville		16 04
St. Anthony		9 04	Humphreys		16 08
Cocaigne		9 20	Irishtown		16 20
Norte Dame		9 22	Cape Breton		16 40
McDougall's		9 38	Scotch Sett.		16 48
Scotch Sett.		9 50	McDougall's		17 00
Cape Breton		9 58	Norte Dame		17 16
Irishtown		10 08	Cocagne		17 18
Humphreys		10 30	St. Anthony		17 34
Lewisville		10 34	Little River		17 50
Ar. Moncton		10 38	Ar. Buctouche		18 08

C F. HANNINGTON, Manager.

HOTELS.

New Victoria Hotel,

248 to 252 Prince Wm. Street,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

J. L. McCOSKERY, Pro.

One minute's walk from Steamboat landing Street Cars for and from all Railway Stations and Steamboat Landings pass this Hotel every five minutes.

QUEEN HOTEL,

109, 111 and 113 Princess st.,

St. John, N. B.

THIS hotel was recently known as the "Clarendon." It has been renovated throughout and is now open for the reception of guests.

JOHN C. DICKIE, Proprietor.

CARD TO THE Travelling Public.

HAVING PURCHASED THE

BARKER HOUSE,

I desire to say a few words to the travelling public. To the numerous patrons of the Hotel under my management I wish to express my most sincere thanks. I will endeavor to say to them that the BARKER HOUSE is the best situated Hotel in Fredericton; that it is elegantly furnished; that no other Hotel in Canada sets a better table; and that the great aim of all connected with the House is to do everything possible to make guests comfortable. A continuance of the patronage of all former friends is respectfully solicited, and those who have not yet made the BARKER their headquarters while in Fredericton are invited to do so when they next come this way. Rates moderate. Yours very respectfully,

FRED. B. COLEMAN, Proprietor Barker House, Fredericton, N. B.

CAFE ROYAL,

Domville Building,

Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.

DINNER A SPECIALTY.

Pool Room in Connection.

WILLIAM CLARK.

A HINT.

Every house keeper in the city should have one of our Victor Oil Cans. The best, simplest and cheapest in the city. Call and see them.

PLUMBING

in all its Branches.

STOVES RANGES AND HOT AIR FURNACES

Taken down, repaired, removed, or fitted up at short notice by Competent Workmen.

—ALL—

Kinds of Tinware on hand or made to order at lowest living prices.

Don't forget the place.

BROWN & CODNER,

29 Dock street, St. John, N. B.

A. F. deFOREST & CO.,

Don't give six months credit.

But they do give satisfaction in Fit, Finish and Price.

42 King Street, Foster's Corner.

Livery and Boarding Stables,

Sydney Street, St. John, N. B.

DAVID CONNELL.

Horses Boarded on Reasonable Terms.

Horses and Carriages on Hire. Fine Fit-outs at Short Notice

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BREWER.

BOTTLED ALE & PORTER.

North British and Mercantile Insurance Company.

Capital $10,000,000.

70 Prince Wm. street,

D. R. JACK, - - Agent

ESTABLISHED 1846.

M. N. POWERS.

Coffin and Casket Warerooms,

OLD STAND 77 AND 79 PRINCESS STREET,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Coffin and Casket Material of all kinds, for Sale at Lowest Prices. Orders in the City and Country attended to with despatch.

Removed to No 33 Charlotte Street,

Furlong Building.

Will open in good shape on SATURDAY in our New Stand with a full line of latest importations of

PURE TEAS and COFFEES.

N. B.—Look out for the grand opening night.

G. L. & C. TEA CO,

Charlotte Street.

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Warerooms in brick building No. 555, foot of Main Street, Portland.

BRANCH.

88 Charlotte Street.

St. John, N. B.

Telephones 222 Portland, 222c City.

PENITENTIARY SUPPLIES.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned; and endorsed "Tender for Supplies," will be received at the office of the Warden of the Dorchester Penitentiary, till WEDNESDAY, 12th JUNE, 1889, at five o'clock p. m., from parties desirous of contracting for supplying that institution for one year from the first of July, 1889, with the articles comprised in the following classes:—

Class 1. Dry Goods.
" 2. Flour.
" 3. Groceries and Coal Oil.
" 4. Butchers' Meat.
" 5. Leather and Findings.

Not less than one of the forgoing classes in its entirety shall form the subject of a tender; but several classes may be included in one tender.

Samples of articles comprised in the first and third classes to be submitted with the tender.

The signature of at least two responsible parties, willing to become sureties in the event of the tender being accepted, are required to subscribe to it before it be accepted.

Any tender not in the prescribed form will be rejected.

All information respecting the details of the above supplies, together with blank forms of tenders and copies of specifications and conditions, and also samples, will be furnished on application to the undersigned.

The printed form of specification will require to be filled up in detail, both extensions being carried out and additions completed.

JOHN B. FORSTER, Warden.

Dorchester Penitentiary, 20 May, 1889.

Canadian Express Company.

General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Goods in bond promptly attended to and forwarded with despatch.

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

JAMES RYCE, Ass't Supt., St. John, N. B. J. R. STONE, Agent.

1828 Established 1828

J. HARRIS & Co.,

(Formerly Harris & Allen).

Paradise Row, Portland, St. John.

NEWIBRUNSWICK FOUNDRY

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Railway Car Works,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Railway Cars of Every Description,

"PEARLESS" STEEL TYRES.

CHILLED CAR WHEELS.

—ALSO—

Steam Engines and Mill Machinery

The Improved Lowell Turbine Water Wheel, Ship Castings, Pumps, Brass and Fence Castings, etc., etc.

Portland Rolling Mill,

STRAIT SHORE, PORTLAND.

Tapered and Parallel Bars for Ships' Knees Nail Plate, Hammered Railway Car Axles, Shafting, and shapes of all kinds.

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NOTICE.

The New Brunswick Coff