MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

ON SOAP,

IN RELATION TO THE COMPLEXION.

FROM AN ARTICLE BY

Dr. ANDREW WILSON, F.R.S.E.,

Lecturer on Physiology and Health under the "Combe Trust:" Editor of "Health."

"One important caution should be given, and that is concerning the use of soaps. I would strongly advise all who care for their skin to eschew the use of common soap, which simply roughens and injures the skin, and, if you will be advised by me, I would say never buy those artificially coloured and odoriferous abominations commonly sold under the name of 'Scented' or 'Fancy Soaps' which are the frequent causes of skin eruptions. If I am prepared to recommend any one soap to you, as a satisfactory and scientifically prepared article, I would certainly advise you to buy and use 'Pears' Soap.' Not merely from personal use can I recommend this soap, but I am well content to shelter myself under the names and authority of the late Sir Erasmus Wilson, F.R.S., President of the Royal College of Surgeons; of Doctor Stevenson Macadam, or of Professors Redwood and Attfield, the eminent analytical and chemical lecturers at the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, who testify to its entire purity. Furthermore, I believe it to be very economical, for it contains no free water, and in this respect differs from all other soaps; hence a cake of 'Pears' is really all soap and not soap and water. I know cases of irritable skin which the whole tribe of much-vaunted 'Fancy Soaps' failed to allay, but which disappeared under the use of Pears' Soap, and for the nursery and for the delicate skin of infancy no better or more soothing soap can possibly be used. There can be no doubt that in respect of the care of children, attention to the skin is specially required. If common soaps are irritating to the skin of the adult, (as they unquestionably are), they are doubly and trebly injurious to the delicate skin of the infant and young child. I can vouch that the soap I am recommending is not merely a safe but an advantageous one. It does not irritate the skin; but, while serving as a detergent and cleanser, also acts as an emollient."

PLAYING "BARNUM."

The great showman flatters himself that he is styled the "Prince of Humbugs," and no person thinks of denying him that title. He poses as a humbug, is universally acknowledged to be one, and is consistent in his professions.

How much more annoying and deceitful is the kind of humbugging which seeks to palm off upon the public poor and adulterated soaps made in sickly imitation of "SUNLIGHT" Soap, and offered cheaper in order to entrap the gullible.

There is one, one "SUNLIGHT" Soap, and it is because it is the best in the world that humbugs are trying to imitate it, and share its success.

Take only the genuine "SUNLIGHT" Soap. You can't afford to be humbugged by other soaps which, in your hands, shrink your flannels and rot your clothes.

SUNLIGHT SOAP Depot for Quebec and Lower Provinces: FRANK MAGOR & CO., 259 Commissioners St., Montreal.

ESTEY'S COD LIVER OIL CREAM. CURES COUGHS, COLDS, WHOOPING COUGH, CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS.

PLEASANT AS MILK.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE, 50 CENTS.

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Incandescent Lights either by Meter or Contract.

Our meters are all direct reading and may be tested by the consumer at any time. A perfect service guaranteed and a perfect Light.

GEO. F. CALKIN, Gen. Mgr.

BIG G. Cures in 1 to 5 Days. Guaranteed not to stricture. ...ood lasting 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. Mfd. only by The Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. U. S. A. A. J. STONER, M. D., Decatur, Ill. Sold by Druggists. Trade Mark. PRICE $1.00.

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Capital $10,000,000.

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Wringers, Clocks, Tables, Chairs, Bedsteads, Lounges, at 50c. a Week.

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W. N. DeWITT,

Celebration Street, St. John, N. B.

All orders promptly attended to.

THOS. DEAN,

13 and 14 City Market.

Cumberland, N. S. Beef, Mutton, Veal, Fresh Pork, Ham, Turkeys, Bacon, Chickens, Lard.

Manufacturer of DEAN'S SAUSAGES, (Established 1857.) Season from Sept to May.

A WAVE OF LIFE

—BY—

CLYDE FITCH.

CHAPTER V.

The Synnetts struggled down to breakfast, all late, and Madge the last. Each one was thinking of the same thing, and trying to talk of something else, while Mrs. Synnet worried about her younger daughter's breakfast, till Madge begged her please not to treat her as if she was an invalid because she was going to be married. She said although everything was as cold as ice she could manage to get along, as she wasn't ravenously hungry. They were speaking of sending a note to inquire for Weldon's fingers, when a message came from him for Madge.

In it he said he was coming to see her that morning, as business had called him suddenly out of town. He would be obliged to leave that afternoon

"Oh!" murmured Rita, sympathizingly.

"That's too bad!" said Mrs. Synnett. "I wanted him to go to the opera with us."

Mrs. Synnett knew he would have insisted on getting a carriage for them, and a carriage was one of those expenses for which Mrs. Synnett had an especial antipathy. But she sat down at her desk and wrote a note to Mr. Algernon Bolingbroke, asking him if he would go instead, begging him to excuse the lateness of the invitation, as the box had just come; she knew he would, they were such old friends, etc.

Madge had said nothing, but her forehead wrinkled. It was not so much that Douglas was going away, but it was the dreadfully matter-of-fact excuse of "business" which irritated her. He ought to have waited at least till they had been engaged a day before he let anything that had to do with "business" take him away from her. She would let him see that she did not like it.

But when he came her irritation vanished,—he was happy in such a graceful way to have won her, and so honestly almost boyishly sorry to have to leave her. She could not but realize a feeling of joy that this man loved her better than any one else in the world,—that he whom her mother and Rita greeted so warmly, whom yesterday thousands of people had admired and applauded, who to-day could boast of a countless number of friends who loved him as a man like him can be loved, who probably had no enemies, and had never done an unkind or mean thing in his life,—this man had chosen her out of all his world, and preferred her love to the affection and admiration of all these others, and had intrusted his whole happiness—the happiness of a big, splendid man—to her small hands. It was something of a selfish joy of Madge's, the knowledge that she had what so many envied her possession of, with the feeling that Weldon could protect her from everything; she did not realize that he could not protect her from one thing,—herself.

He brought her a huge box of flowers of every sort, which Mrs Synnett thought must have cost at least twenty dollars. There were enough to scatter all over the house; and Madge could not avoid a comparison between their meaningless profusion and the small bunch of white and blue violets Rita had worn yesterday, and which she had noticed still fresh on her sister's dressing-table when she came down stairs; but she excused the lack of a more delicate sentiment in Douglas, and told herself that a man who had his other qualities of character did not lose by the lack of this one. She caught the spirit of his great gladness, for her nature was always prone to sympathize with every strong emotion. She was as a reed through which the wind of any mood or emotion could blow some sound of melody. There was a contagion in his joy which she felt, and she bade herself stop thinking, and be satisfied, and rest in the steady comfort of his unselfish love.

Weldon stayed to lunch. Rita heaped the table with flowers, and wished Farnsworth would happen in. She wondered if he would think it queer if she sent a note for him to come. She decided he would, so did not write. Mrs, Synnett brought out a tiny bit of her own wedding-cake and put it among the roses in the centre of the table. They were all inordinately—almost foolishly—elated.

Madge was in the highest spirits. She called Douglas "Mr. Weldon" all through the luncheon, and flew from topic to topic in conversation, leaving behind her a trail of fiery nothings. She mimicked people. She posed like Mrs. Hedder, and recited "Little Miss Moffet" a la the suppressed school of Bolingbroke. She said she was going out that afternoon to buy something for herself and something for Douglas,—she didn't know what, but something. She felt she must spend some money. She had a little up-stairs put by to pay her music teacher with. She would spend that; she would spend it all. They laughed until they cried, and they were all hungry, and the laughter increased their appetite and they ate of everything, much to the gratification of the flattered cook in the kitchen. Mrs. Synnett insisted on Weldon smoking at the table, and Madge lit a cigarette for him, and lit one for herself, which Rita rebelled against and Mrs. Synnett only tolerated because it was Madge who did it.

Then they went into the library, where Rita and her mother discreetly left the other two, making some palpably weak excuse to leave the room, which only rather embarrassed them all.

"Probably he'll lose his train," said Mrs. Synnett to Rita on the stairs.

"Not Douglas," said Rita.

"It would be awful if he did," said Mrs. Synnett.

"Why?" asked Rita.

"Why, I've sent and asked Mr. Bolingbroke to go in his place to the opera."

"Oh!" laughed Rita. "I really thought it was something serious. That would'nt make any difference to Douglas."

"No, I suppose it wonldn't," answered Mrs. Synnett.. "Only I was thinking——" But she kept her thoughts about the carriage to herself; she felt they were ideas with which Rita would not sympathize.

Farnsworth spent the day writing on his novel and having a serious talk with himself. He commenced to feel a lack of accomplishment in his hero, that it was time for him to do something big to win the sympathy of his readers, and this suggested to him the need of his accomplishing something more himself. From analyzing his hero he came to analyzing his own character. He felt the lack of force in it, the force which accomplishes against all odds,—even against a certain inability,—the force which makes success. He knew the greatest stumbling-block of his nature: it was its sentimental intensity, its excessive sympathy,—dangerous weaknesses. "Sympathy with false sentiment," he thought to himself, "is worse than no sentiment at all. Artistic temperaments, such as mine, are apt to become too nice and fine instead of great and true."

Ae faced the need of making more money, of preparing himself in a worldly way to better think of matrimony. He had never before thought much about marrying, but he had come now to believe it was the central point of the ciacle of existence to which the radii of years converged and from which they diverged. He believed now it was a man's duty to marry, if possible, some time. He stood out against his former theory that an artist should be wedded only to his art. He was by no means a man of thories, nor was he always loyal to those he did boast of. He maintained that kindness was truth, while Madge believed beauty was truth. Rita had no theories whatever, and he liked her all the better for that fact.

The opera was "Seigfried," and the Synnetts were there for the overture. Some of the regular holders of orchestra-seats looked up surprised: they were not used to seeing any one in Mrs. Van Ostrand's box before the middle of the first act at the earliest. Mrs. Norris was seated in one corner, and was already taking mental notes, for the Sunday edition of her paper, of those who were there, and of those who were coming in, and who was with whom. She looked exceedingly handsome in pink, and her presence seemed enough alone to fill the box, and would have, had Mrs. Synnett ever been known to allow herself to be kept in the background, and if the two younger women had not had beauty and strong personality enough to make them hold their own.

Madge was near Mrs. Norris, and seemed to be more by herself than the others. Farnsworth, who sat next to her, was hurring through a conversation with Rita: they were never together long now without getting into an earnest talk about something. Mrs. Synnett was arranging herself so as to see and be seen.

They received the first act apathetically, and just after it Bolingbroke came in, and, after greeting them all, sat down behind Madge. She never treated him seriously for a moment, and they entered immediately into a bit of bantering.

Mrs. Synnett and Mrs Norris went on with their social observations, which they tallied with such remarks as—

"Isn't that Mr. Manwarring in the Coles' box? What does that mean?" and—

"Mrs. Bender Smythe looks like a fright. dosen't she?" etc., etc. Rita and Farnsworth left the box for a stroll along the corridor.

"Do you understand Wagner thoroughly? I suppose you do," she said.

"I'm a Wagnerite, if you mean that, and am familiar with most if not all of his operas. I glory in them," said Farnsworth.

"I enjoy them without altogether understanding his music; but I'm going to Mr. Damrosch's lectures, for I know I must miss a great deal by not knowing them better. I'm afraid perhaps I enjoy the thoughts the operas give to me more than the author's own thoughts."

"Have you ever been to Baireuth?"

"No, but we're going the next time we cross."

"I should like to be there with you."

"Oh, that would be lovely! I don't mind saying that to you, because we're good enough friends to be honest, aren't we?"

"Yes," he answered, "we are."

They walked along until they came to a lounge at one end of the corridor, and there they sat down for a few moments. Farnsworth was saying over to himself, "We are good enough friends." He had an impulse to speak out, to contradict her, to ask her if she was sure they were only friends. How could a ny one be sure? He looked at her sweet fair face, so full of what we call, in default of anything else, soul,—he looked inte her eyes, large and calm and tender,—and he asked himself how could he dare to love her. He did not know if it were love. It was not the sort of love he had given the women in his novels. It was more like worship. He always seemed to be looking up to Rita Synnett when he thought of her. She seemed to meet his ideal of everything. He felt always purer in her presence. The thought of her as his wife awed him: it was the feeling of a being in a holy place. He took off the sandals of social deceit with which he walked in the artificial paths of society, when he came into her companionship. There was none of that mad longing, that wild desire to possess her for his wife at all costs, which was filling now the breast of the man about whom he was writing in the pages scattered on his desk at home; but all the diviner light of his life seemed to come from this little woman, bringing with it a sense of ineffable peace.

He had not spoken, when Rita said,—

"Let's get Madge. We ought not to have left her in the box: Bolingbroke is sure to talk to mamma, and Captain Galloway, of course, has joined Mrs. Norris by this time, and Madge will be lonesome. It must be horrid to have your fiance go away as soon as he is one."

And Farnsworth led her back to the box. As they entered it, the music started. Bolingbroke had taken his place behind Mrs. Synnett. Mrs. Norris gave a final, somewhat significant, glance towards a tall, military-looking man in the orchestra, and settled herself comfortably. Rita and Farnsworth took their seats and turned their faces away from each other towards the stage

Madge smiled at Farnsworth. He leaned over and whispered to her that they had come back to get her. She shrugged her shoulders, and asked why they had not come sooner.

TO BE CONTINUED.

People who use arsenical preparations for their complexion, do so at the risk of their lives. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is guaranteed free from any injurious drug, and is, therefore, the safest as well as the most powerful blood medicine in the world. It makes the skin clear.

Too Loud.

Tailor's Boy—Does Mr. Highstyle board here?

Woman—Yes little boy.

Tailor's Boy—Well, here's a new pair of pants for him.

Woman—You can't leave them here, little boy. There's a very sick woman in the house and we've got to be absolutely quiet.

Presto! Change! Gray and faded beards made to assume their original color by applying Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers. It never fails to satisfy.

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

The Destruction of our Wholesale Trade.

One of the first results of unrestricted reciprocity would be the entire destruction of our wholesale trade. Some of our merchants have in times past complained that they found it difficult to compete with Montreal which having larger commercial houses with more capital at their disposal obtains an advantage over us. But what is the competition of Montreal compared to that of New York? In competition with New York we could be literally no where. New York in the year 1889 received more than 63 per cent of the total volume of the imports of the United States, while Boston received less than 9 per cent. Even Boston, wealthy as it is, could not hold its own against New York, and was barely able to hold the trade of New England. As to Portland, with all its advantages of harbor and position, it was out of the race. Its imports in 1889, only reached the insignificant value of $906,291 or about one-fifth of the value of the imports of St. John for the same year. During the same year there were landed at Portland for transit to Canada, goods to the value of $4,972,252 and the handling of these goods was the only thing that gave Portland any business as a port. If it had to depend on its domestic trade it would be wholly ruined, as St. John will be under unrestricted reciprocity. Now if Portland, Me., the chief city and port of a state with 660,000 inhabitants, only imports $900,000 worth of goods for home consumption in the course of a year, how much would St. John, the chief city of a province with only 350,000 inhabitants import under unrestricted reciprocity? It would, we think, be a large estimate to place the amount at $500,000 or about one-ninth of our present imports and the wholesale trade of St. John would diminish in a like degree. That commerce which has been so laboriously built up by our own enterprising merchants would be destroyed and our city would be ruined.

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.

At Prescott, Ont. yesterday, Chief of Police Hog arrested Thomas Utmann, his daughter Lydia Ann Utmann and Charles Spinks charged with the murder of Oscar Van Camp on the night of August 21, 1889. It is alleged that Van Camp was killed and robbed and that his body was afterwards placed on the railway track where it was run over by a train.

When you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy some substitute preparation, which clerks may claim is "as good as Hood's." The peculiar merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla cannot be equalled. Therefore insist upon Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Too Dear for Presents.

Dolley—I don't know what to give my sister for a birthday present.

Goslin—give her a penwiper made of a raw potato.

Dolley—Look here, I don't mind going to a little expense, but do you hapto know how much potatoes cost this year?

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

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 it will cost you nothing. Sold by Parker Bros, Market Square, G. W. Hoben, North End, S. Watters, West End.

A family of Indians from the Penobscot tribe at Old Town have lived in Fryeburg village during the fall and winter. One child, a boy 14 years old, attends school regularly; the other male members of the family are busy making baskets, snow-shoes, canoes, etc., and all pay their bills and are industrious, well-disposed citizens.

Thousands of testimonials voluntarily given tell of the great cures effected by Nasal Balm. There is no case of catarrh that it will not cure. Do not delay. Try it now.

His Only Chance.

Benevolent Person (to old tramp)—You ought to be ashamed of yourself to be begging at your age.

Tramp (indignantly)—How in thunder can I beg at any other age now, I'd like to know? Gimme a nickel.

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.

Plenty of Fun.

Mabel—This is the season of amusements.

Ethel—Yes; we had a small hop and a circus at our house last night.

Mabel—Indeed?

Ethel—Yes; pa stepped on a tack when he was going to bed.

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

The Stars.

What are their years? The night's unfathomed deep
Rings back no answer, gives no glimmering key;
And still unknown, and beautiful they keep
The silent courses of Eternity.

What are their memories of Creation's days,
When startled Chaos, from its kingdom hurled?
First knew its Master, and with glad amaze
They sang the birth-song of our trembling world,

What have they looked on since, with patient eyes,
While million years uncounted rolled away?
Who claims antiquity for man that dies,
Before such records of the past as they?

Can they to man his mystery explain,
The why, the whence, of his uncertain state?
Unlock the riddle that he reads in vain,
And clear the tangled problem of his fate?

Can they a fashion to the future give,
And tell the whither of man's anxious quest?
Make life a less than weariness to live,
Or stay the hazard of his wild unrest?

Oh stars! what midnight message do ye bear
To minds grown weary with the years' increase?
The wistful eyes that watch you shining there
Look out of troubled hearts that know not peace.

For the restoration of faded and gray hair to its original color and freshness, Ayer's Hair Vigor remains unrivaled. This is the most popular and valuable toilet preparation in the world; all who use it are perfectly satisfied that it is the best.

The dock laborers employed in loading ships, or laborers working at the export trade in London have gone on strike. Those engaged in the import trade are still at work, A strike of lightermen is imminent also.

Mrs. Brown, of Sydney Mines, testifies that her son was carried from the pit unable to move from acute rheumatism. After using six bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT he was able to go to work and has been well ever since.

The union dock laborers at Liverpool have refused to continue working cargoes of the steamships Loohmore and Lake Ontario because they were not allowed to wear, while at work, a button, which is a distinctive badge of their union.

The majority of deaths from consumption in this country had their origin in neglected cold in the head and catarrh, either of which can be speedily cured by the use of Nasal Balm. Give it a trial.

The Northampton election resulted in Mansfield, Gladstonian, receiving 3,736 votes; Germaine, Conservative, 3,723.

There's a good deal of guarantee business in the store keeping of to-day. It's too excessive. Or too reluctant. Half the time it means nothing. Words—*mly words.*

This offer to refund the money, or to pay a reward, is made under the hope that you won't want your money back, and that you won't claim the reward. Of course.

So, whoever is honest in making it, and works—not only on his own reputation alone, but through the local dealer, whom you know, must have something he has faith in back of the guarantee. The business wouldn't stand a year without it.

What is lacking is confidence. Back of that, what is lacking is that clear honesty which is above the 'average practice.'

Dr. Pierce's medicines are *guaranteed* to accomplish what they are intended to do, and their makers give the money back if the result isn't apparent.

Doesn't it strike you that a medicine, which the makers have so much confidence in, is the medicine for you.

The Toronto unemployed again marched in procession through the principal streets to City hall yesterday. Arriving there they sent a deputation in to interview the mayor, who promised to ask the civic executive committee to make a special grant of $3,000 or $5,000 for the purpose of enabling those out of employment to be given work.

A SERIOUS AND FATAL FIRE.

A few days ago some of our daily papers gave a brief account of "a house badly gutted by fire and one life lost." The writer, anxious to obtain particulars visited one of the boarders who narrowly escaped death, and from him gleaned the following:—

"Fred was one of the boarders, and slept on the same flat with me. He was awakened as soon as I was, but seemed to have lost time in dressing and in trying to save his effects. I urged him strongly to seek refuge and leave all behind, as the fire was fast gaining on us, and the smoke was very dense. My warnings and entreaties were no avail and I was obliged to save my own life."

The writer, moralizing seriously, came to the conclusion that this brief story might prove a warning to thousands today who are in positions of danger and peril.

That there are thousands in our land today who are placed in positions as perilous as that in which the victim of the fire referred to, cannot be denied. The treacherous and deadly fire of disease has already been kindled in the bodies of many Canadians, in the form of overworked and tired out brain, unstrung nerves, a used up feeling, sleeplessness and headaches. Allow these symptoms to run on unchecked, and the fierce, sharp flames of morbidness, paresis and insanity will soon follow, which will almost surely put an end to life.

For all sufferers, shut off from the joys and pleasures of true life by these dreaded ailments, there is only one avenue of escape—one life preserver for all; it is Paine's Celery Compound. By its timely use life is saved, and the victim of disease and suffering placed on solid ground, to go on building up a new and vigorous constitution and a healthy appetite.

Paine's Celery Compound restores and strengthens the whole brain and nerve system, which is the great substructure of a healthy body. Try it sufferers, and you will have cause to bless its great discoverer.

To Lovers

of the fragrant weed what is more delicious than a fine

HAVANA CIGAR?

My stock of the above is complete, including all the leading brands; will be sold at a slight advance on cost.

R. D. McARTHUR,

MEDICAL HALL,

ST. JOHN. N. B.

W. R. RUSSELL

CLOTHIER —AND— OUTFITTER.

A full and complete line of CLOTHING and GENTS' FURNISHINGS always on hand.

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AMERICAN DYE WORKS CO.

LACE CURTAINS CLEANED AND DYED ALL SHADES.

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GROCERS, ETC.

Just arrived,

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84 King Street.

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HAVE JUST RECEIVED

Pine Apples, Sweet Potatoes, Bananas, Florida Oranges, Henery Eggs, Roll Butter.

32 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Jersey R. Butter, New Dates, Figs, Oranges, Prunes, C. Berries, Golden Syrup, Evaporated Apples.

SCOTT BROS.,

3 Waterloo Street.

Herring.

1 Carload Eastern Herring, Extra Large and Fat.

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COAL.

HONEYBROOK LEHIGH COAL LANDING.

Ex Sch "Clayola" at Victoria Wharf.

100 TONS BROKEN, 160 " STOVE.

DAILY EXPECTED PER SCH. "LYNX."

250 TONS STOVE.

IN STORE:

Reserve Mine, Victoria and Caledonia Soft Coals and all sizes Anthracite.

MORRISON & LAWLOR, 27 and 29 Smythe Street.

Coal Landing.

Ex "Robbie Godfrey," from New York,

260 Tons Anthracite Coal, in Lump, Broken and Stove Sizes.

100 Tons ACADIA PICTOU.

FOR SALE AT LOWEST RATES.

W. L. BUSBY, 81, 83 and 85 Water St.

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RESERVE SYDNEY AND OTHER KINDS OF HARD AND SOFT COAL

delivered promptly by the load or barrel, from

GIBBON'S COAL SHED,

FOOT OF SIMONDS STREET.

Orders may be left in the evening.

St. John Oyster House

No. 5 King Square, North Side.

FRESH RAKED OYSTERS, CLAMS, &c.

6 BLS. SHEMOGUE, very fat and large; 50 BLS. FRESH RAKED OYSTERS just received, old stock all sold. Sales since close of navigation 1400 bbls.

5 BLS. CLAMS, 20 Gallons Fresh Shelled Clams, Jackson's Celebrated Oyster sold by the Quart or Gallon; leading brands of Tobacco and Cigars.

Oysters Served in all Styles.

C. H. JACKSON.

Telephone 16.

ST. JOHN DYE WORKS

IS THE PLACE TO GET

Ladies' and Gents' Wear Cleaned or Dyed and Pressed.

C. E. BRACKETT, - 86 Princess St.

Received To-day,

—1 CAR LOAD—

CANADIAN Rubber Overshoes AND Rubbers.

Also, 1 Car Load of Thompson & Co's

DONGOLA BOOTS and SHOES.

We can fill letter orders very promptly.

J. M. HUMPHREY & Co., ST. JOHN.

300 ICE CREEPERS.

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.

H. MIALL, Commissioner.

STEAMERS.

DOMINION LINE.

—BETWEEN—

LIVERPOOL AND HALIFAX.

(Calling at Moville for Mails and Passengers).

1891. WINTER SAILINGS. 1891.

Steamers.	Tons.	Liverpool.	Hal'fax.
TORONTO	3,316	Jan. 22	Feb. 14
SARNIA,	3,712	Feb. 5	" 28
OREGON,	3,712	" 19	Mar. 14
VANCOUVER,	5,260	Mar. 5	" 26
SARNIA,	3,712	" 19	Apr. 11
OREGON,	3,712	Apr. 2	" 25

These Steamers have Saloon, State Rooms, Music Room, Smoking Rooms and Bath Rooms amidships, where but little motion is felt, and the "Vancouver" is lighted throughout with *Electric Light.*

Special reduced rates have been arranged for Tickets by Intercolonial Railway to Halifax, in connection with Tickets by these Steamers.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

Saloon, $40 to $60, according to accommodation required, with equal Saloon privileges. Return Tickets $80 to $110.

Intermediate—To Liverpool, Glasgow, Belfast or Londonderry, $35; London, Bristol or Cardiff, $32.

Steerage—To Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Queenstown, Londonderry or Belfast, $20; Dublin, $21; Bristol or Cardiff, $22, and special low rates to Continental and other points.

TICKETS, STATE-ROOMS, CABIN PLANS and full information concerning the Steamers furnished on application.

SCHOFIELD & CO., L'td.

Agents at St. John.

NEW YORK Steamship Co.

THE PIONEER LINE

will resume operations at an early date, Which will be announced through the Press.

Our wharf has been improved and enlarged, a large and commodious warehouse with modern improvements erected, making the most complete accommodations for freight and passenger business on the water front.

FINE STEAMSHIPS WILL THEN LEAVE

SAINT JOHN FOR NEW YORK

VIA EASTPORT, ME,

Every FRIDAY at 3 p. m.

(Standard Time.)

Return Steamers will leave NEW YORK, from Pier 40, East River, Foot of Pike Street, every Tuesday, at 5 p. m.

Freight on through bills of lading to and from all points south and west of New York, and from New York to all points in the Maritime Provinces.

CHEAP FARES AND LOW RATES.

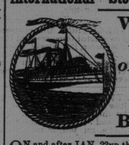
For further information address

N. L. NEWCOMB, General Manager, 63 Broadway, New York,

OR AGENT,

N. Y. S. S. Co's wharf rear of Custom House, St. John, N. B.

International Steamship Co.,



WINTER Arrangement.

ONE TRIP A WEEK.

FOR BOSTON.

ON and after JAN. 22nd the Steamer Cumberland or State of Maine will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every THURSDAY MORNING at 7.25 standard.

This arrangement will continue until further notice, during which time the steamers will receive their annual overhauling preparatory for spring season.

Returning will leave Boston Monday at 8.30 a. m., standard, and Portland at 5 p. m. for Eastport and Saint John.

Connections at Eastport with steamer "Chas. Houghton" for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

BARGAINS

For the next FOUR WEEKS we offer the following Bargains:

Tweed Suits	$4.00	Former Price	5.50
"	" 5.00	"	7.00
"	" 6.00	"	8.00
"	" 7.50	"	10.00
"	" 9.00	"	12.00

Also a few odd lots of Suits at Half Price. Great sacrifice of the balance of our stock of

WINTER OVERCOATS.

—100 PAIRS OF—

Cheap Tweed Pants.

GREAT BARGAINS

in every department. Special inducement in CUSTOM WORK.

City Market Clothing Hall, 51 CHARLOTTE STREET.

T. Youngclaus

PROPRIETOR.

EDGECOMBE!

WHO IS HE?

THE TAILOR

who satisfies all his customers.

104 KING STREET.

AMERICAN —AND— CANADIAN RUBBER BOOTS & SHOES.

ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES and best qualities, and at reasonable prices: Rubber goods of all kinds; including Belting, Packing, Hose, etc.

ESTEY & CO.

68 Prince William St.

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

1890. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. 1890.

ON and after MONDAY, 24th November, 1890, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Day Express for H'f'x and Campbellton	7.10
Accommodation for Point du Chene	10.40
Fast Express for Halifax	13.50
Express for Sussex	16.20
Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal	16.55

A parlor car runs each way on express trains leaving St. John at 7.10 o'clock, and Halifax at 7.15 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal, leave St. John at 16.55 o'clock and take sleeping cars at Moncton.

The train leaving St. John for Quebec and Montreal on Saturday at 16.55 o'clock will run to destination, arriving at Montreal at 18.05 Sunday evening.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from Sussex	8.30
Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted)	9.35
Accommodation from Point du Chene	12.25
Day Express from Halifax	19.20
Fast Express from Halifax	22.30

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 29th Dec, 1890.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

THE ALL RAIL LINE

—TO—

PORTLAND, BOSTON; NEW YORK; &c.

THE SHORT LINE

—TO—

MONTREAL, OTTAWA, TORONTO,

and all points in Canada, the Western States and Pacific Coast.

For maps, time tables, tickets, sleeping car berths and all information apply at City Ticket Office, Chubb's Corner, or Union Station, Saint John.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

THE PIONEER LINE

—OF THE—

DOMINION.

THE DIRECT ROUTE TO THE Upper Provinces, Western States, Canadian North West, British Columbia and California.

TICKETS to all points via Levis, Portland, Danville Junction and Boston.

OFFICE: 74 Prince William Street.

C. E. L. JARVIS, Freight and Passenger Agent

SHORE LINE RAILWAY.

St. John, St. George & St. Stephen

UNTIL further notice trains will leave St. John (East) at 7 p. m., west side 2.30 p. m., arriving in St. Stephen at 6.50 p. m. Leave St. Stephen at 7.45 a. m., arriving in St. John at 12.10 p. m.

Freights received and delivered at McLean's, Water St. Eastern Standard Time.

FRANK J. McPEAKE, Superintendent.

Oct. 4th, 1890.

HOTELS.

BALMORAL HOTEL,

No. 10 King St., St. John, N. B.,

Now open to the public, centrally located on Market Square, *only 4 minutes walk* from I. C. R. Depot, Boston, New York and Nova Scotia Steamboat Landings. Street cars pass this building every 5 minutes from all lines. Pleasant Rooms, splendid view of harbor; &c. No big prices—but good fare at moderate prices. No pains spared to make all comfortable that call. Remember the "GOLD SIGN," No. 10 King Street. Permanent and transient boarders accommodated at low rates.

A. L. SPENCER, Manager.

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 Steambo