MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

SPECIAL MONTREAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

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(LIMITED.)
NORFOLK WORKS, SHEFFIELD,
MANUFACTURERS OF
CRUCIBLE CAST STEEL
For Axes, Tools, Taps, Dies; also, Spring Steel, Locomotive Tires and Mild Steel Castings.
JAMES HUTTON & CO., AGENTS FOR CANADA, MONTREAL AND TORONTO.
1. B.

OAK TANNED "EXTRA" BRAND. BELTING
ESTABLISHED 1856.
MONTREAL & TORONTO,
THE J. C. McLAREN BELTING CO.

A. ROBB & SONS.
SHOPS IN FULL OPERATION AGAIN
In Salesroom we carry Heavier stock than ever.
HEAVY STOCK OF
Iron Pipe, Steam Fittings, Hose, Belting, Packing, Oils, etc.
ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY FOR
Engines, Boilers, Rotary Mills, Shingle Machines
Lath Machines, Turbine Wheels, Saw-filers, School Desks, Fence Railings, Crestings, Church and Fire Bells, Bone Mills, Steam Pumps, Emery Wheels, Governors, Copperine, Portable Forges, etc.
Boiler Shop and Foundry Burned March 27th, But both shops in operation again.
Loss Heavy but Health and Pluck Left Yet!
Send Along Your Orders and Remittances and Thus Help Us Out and Up.

Parsons' Pills
These pills were a wonderful discovery. Unlike any others. One pill a dose. Ladies take them easily. The most delicate women use them. In fact all ladies can obtain very great benefit from the use of Parsons' Pills. One box sent postpaid for 25 cts., or five boxes for $1 in stamps. 50 Pills in every box. We pay duty to Canada.
The circular around each box explains the symptoms. Also how to cure a great variety of diseases. This information alone is worth ten times the cost. A handsome illustrated pamphlet sent free containing valuable information. Send for it. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., 33 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass. "Best Liver Pill Known."
PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

Make New Rich Blood!

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.

GERARD G. RUEL,
(LL. B. Harvard, 1889.)
Barrister, &c.,
3 Pugsley's Buil'g, St. John, N. B.
Telephone Communication.

Thomas R. Jones,
Palmer's Building.
GENERAL Commission and Financial Agent. Real estate, bought, sold, leased and exchanged. Mortgages negotiated, money loaned or borrowed on safe security, either real or personal. Bonds and stocks bought and sold.

DR. H. C. WETMORE,
DENTIST,
58 SYDNEY STREET.

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Spring Chicks, Turkeys, Fowls, Native Green Peas,
AND ALL GREEN STUFF IN SEASON.
THOMAS DEAN,
13 and 14 City Market.

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.

CURES IN TWO DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mfd only by THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. Trade Mark. Sing for 50 cent sealed pkge. the leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers. A. J. STONER, M. D., DECATUR, ILL. Sold by Druggists. PRICE $1.00.

THE GOLDEN LAMP.

A Tale of Fisherman's Folly.

CHAPTER I.

In the neighborhood of Bishopsgate without, and only separated from that noisy street by a narrow lane of lofty warehouses, stands an old square. This square, which is mostly composed of fine mansions, was once the very centre of fashion. Here was to be found the ancestral home of more than one aristocratic family; it was here that the Counteess of Devonshire—some 200 years ago—lived and died. It was here, we are told by Stow, the best of old chroniclers, that Jasper Fisher, free of Goldsmths, late of the six clerks of the Chauncerie. and a justice of the peace," built for himself a magnificent residence. He laid out his grounds in regal style with pleasure-gardens and bowling alleys, for his guests to wander in and listen to the songs of birds; even the Queen's Majesty Elizabeth did lodge there." No wonder, then, that crowds of the nobility and gentry came to visit Jasper Fisher. His hospitality and extravagance might almost be compared with that of an eastern potentate; a called could scarcely have been more ostentatious. But "Fisher"—so the story goes on—being a man of no great calling, possessions or wealth, and being indebted to many," was unable for any length of time to keep up so large and sumptuous an establishment. He retired once more into private life; the place gradually fell into wreck and ruin; and so it came to be called " Fisher's folly."

One autumn evening, some years ago, a young man entered the precincts of Fisher's folly and looked keenly about. At that time the place was the home of merchants, who had their counting houses on the ground floor. The man had the appearance of one who had recently landed from a long voyage; he wore a rough overcoat and waterproof hat; and his fresh complexion and bright eyes spoke eloquently of stiff breezes on briny sea. His face expressed, as he glanced about, something more than mere idle curiosity. " I thought I should have remembered the old house," he muttered to himself; " but I was only a lad; and one house was the same as another in those days. I didn't know then what I know now," and he walked round the square, peering up at the doors and windows, and down into the great areas-dismal and deserted, and faced by rusty iron rails. Presently he stopped before a corner house. It was the largest in the square, it had two windows on each side of its massive door, and five windows on the stories above. In the roof was a low smoking chimney, and in the deepning gloom this chimney, with a round garret window on each side, had the appearance of a shapeless monster, as it seemed to the young man, staring down over the parapet when he looked up.

As he was on the point of turning away though the front door of this mansion stood invitingly open a gleam of light in the window over head attracted his attention. He stepped back, and stood in the roadway with an eager expression on his uplifted face. The light moved swiftly about, glimmered dimly in the five windows, and presently became concentrated in the one above the front door. In the bow of this middle window, inside the room stood a large lamp,—unlighted. This lamp, raised upon a pedestal, was peculiar. It had the appearance of a lantern suspended under a gilded dome, the dome being supported by foliated pillars. The whole ornament, as far as could be seen at that distance, was a remarkable piece of workmanship. And while the young man stood there looking up, as if the lamp were of exceptional interest to him the figure of a girl became apparent. The girl carrying a taper in her hand, stopped before the lamp. The lantern was soon lit; and the brightness from it fell upon her face. It was a vision of beauty—an exquisite apparition of loveliness, upon which the lamp threw a pale, subdued light; and then an arm was stretched out, the curtain drawn across the window, and the lamp and the lovely face had vanished.

The young man now went up the steps, and found himself in a large hall, with a broad oaken staircase beyond. Upon a door on one side of this hall was written in white letters upon a dark panel, "Girdlestone, Carter & Co." After a moment's hesitation and a glance up the staircase, as though another glimpse of the enchanting face were possible, he opened this door and found himself in a dingy old counting house, where the clerks, five or six in number, were seated on high stools, as if to get light, when any came that way, from the barred and dusty windows behind them. They all looked up when the visitor came in, like so many automatons, and then looked down again.

"Is Mr. Carter within?"

A clerk came forward. "What name?"

"John Westcott."

The clerk opened a door on which was inscribed "Mr. Girdlestone" in faded letters. The room into which he stepped was in darkness; but the clerk lighted two antique candlesticks on the high mantelshelf. He then placed a chair for John Westcott and disappeared.

Westcott's expression of curiosity increased. The room had a mysterious and neglected appearance; there were many signs of its not having been occupied of late. The desk was covered with dust, and dusty cobwebs hung in the corners of the walls and across the chinks in the closed shutters, as though even the spiders had forsaken the place. A few sheets of paper lying upon the desk were as yellow as old parchment; and the ink in a pewter inkstand had evidently dried up long ago, with the tip of a quill pen sticking there, as if the hand that had dipped it had ended the records of a life and had vanished.

John Westcott sat down in the chair—probably Mr. Girdlestone's—facing the old desk. His eyes wandered searchingly into the deep pigeon-holes and over the brass-handled drawers, quainly designed with the heads of satyrs. Suddenly he glanced up. An antique picture—the portrait of an old man—faced him: it was hanging over the mantelshelf between the two candles; and the eyes seemed to him to express extraordinary cupidity. Westcott moved from the desk, lifted one of the candles from the mantelshelf, and, shading it with his hand, examined the portrait with acute interest. "Yes," said he, in an undertone, "it is the face I remember. There is a look of insatiable greed in those searching eyes—in the hollow cheeks and wrinkled mouth. And what expressive hands! Why, yes, they seem to be grasping imaginary gold!"

While he still stood gazing at this painting, as if unable to take his eyes from it, the door opened, and the clerk requested him to "step this way." The room which he now entered had a cheerful appearance. It was well lighted, and a bright fire was burning in the hearth. Upon the rug, with his back turned to the fire, stood a somewhat careworn looking man of about 45 or 50. He stepped forward, however, with a pleasant smile on his face, and held out his hand to the visitor.

"Well, John," said he, in a cordial tone, "so you made up your mind at last to come to England. You have done well, and I am delighted to see you. But what has happened? I have been puzzling my brain ever since your letter came to hand. 'John Westcott'—as I could not help saying to Marian— 'has got some surprise in store for us.' And Marian was somewhat of my opinion."

If a sign of embarrassment crossed Westcott's face as he drew a chair towards the hearth, it escaped Mr. Carter, for that gentleman had bent down to stir the fire into a brighter blaze, although to give a more cheerful appearance to his welcome, and at the same time to hid the slight tone of reproach in which he spoke. The merchant was evidently one of those men who, when having an unpleasant duty to perform, are glad to get it over as agreeably as possible. The young visitor, having a quick glance about the room—as if reviving his memory, as he had done in in the square and Mr. Girdlestone's office—quietly remarked: "So it seems strange to you, Mr. Carter, that I should care to revisit my uncle's old home."

"Indeed, it does," replied Mr. Carter, frankly. "I had concluded long ago that no possible motive would induce you to return. Has there not been one strong reason during the last 15 years why you should come back? But you have all the while remained abroad." Receiving no reply, Mr. Carter went on. "Was there not the prospect of a partnership? said he. Did not Mr. Girdlestone, as he wrote and told you, seem to set his heart upon having a relation in the house? That did not bring you home."

"I had chosen a profession."replied Westcott. Even the certainty of inheriting a large fortune by working at the desk could not tempt me to leave the navy. I had a passion for the sea."

"Well," said Mr. Carter, half apologetically "perhaps I ought not, you will say, to express any opinion on the subject. Your refusal to come into the business led to my promotion. Mr. Girdlestone, despairing of getting you to join the firm, made me a junior partner. But was there not another reason, a far weightier one, for a visit to England a year ago? And still, John, you stopped away. Mr. Carter looked, as well as spoke reproachfully now.

"You mean," said Westcott, steadying his voice," at the time of my uncle's death"

"You received my letter?

"Yes; at Madras. You told me that he had left his property—except your share in the business—to your daughter Marian. It is she, as I understand, who is senior partner in the old house."

A slight smile passed over the merchant's face. He had censured the young man so far as, in his opinion, his conduct merited reproof, and on that point his conscience was set at rest. "Yes; Marian is senior partner. That is the position, John" said he. "I am junior still."

For some moments Westcott pondered deeply. "Mr. Carter," he presently said, "I have no wish as you must know, to dispute my uncle's will. He made me a dangerous offer, and I refused. Had I fallen in with his views, instead of opposing them I should have been made his heir."

"Unquestionably," said Mr. Carter. "Fifteen years ago," continued Westcott, "I was very young. I had no judgment: I was all activity and impulse. But I have now—at least I hope so—arrived at years of discretion. I am 32: and I should like to settle down in life. Will you help me?"

Mr. Carter's face grew thoughtful.

"Don't misunderstand me," Westcott went on. "I will begin, as you did, at the feet of the ladder."

The merchant appeared surprised. "Would you accept a clerkship," said he, "in your uncle's old house?"

"Why not? I wish to be guided entirely by you. I cannot ask you to make me a partner," said Westcott with a slight smile. "I have little or no means. Though I ought to tell you," he added, somewhat mysteriously, "I am not without expectations."

Mr. Carter reflected a moment: then he said: "I should indeed be ungrateful, John if I refused to help you. Mr. Girdlestone was a true friend to me. And if I appear to hesitate," he added, "it is because I am thinking of you, not of myself. I will briefly explain my meaning." He seated himself opposite his visitor, and the careworn look which Westcott has noticed when he came in appeared to increase. "You must know, John, that your uncle was a great financier—how great I did not realize until taken in partnership. I sometimes doubt if I fully appreciated his genuis even then. The amount of capital in the business was amazingly small. But such confidence was placed in Mr. Girdlestone as a financier, that, had he drawn bills to the extent of a hundred thousand pounds, he would have no difficulty in getting them accepted." After Mr. Girdleston died, as you may imagine the position was altered. With small capital and greatly diminished credit I have had to sustain the reputition of an old-established city house. I have been doing my best; you will not doubt that. But I do not profess to have a talent for finance like my late partner. What has been the result? For a whole year I have been at my wits end how to save the firm. It has been a hard struggle; affairs have gone from bad to worse. You have appeared, John, at a most trying moment. Had you arrived a few weeks later, you would probably have found the old place, locked up and in the hands of creditors—How, under these circumstances can I help you?"

John Westcott rose from his chair. There was a look of energy in his face. "Who knows of this?"

"No one," replied Mr. Carter, "except Marian."

Westcott reflected a moment. "What sum is required to save the house?"

"Twelve thousand pounds."

The young man answered "I scarcely possess that number of shillings. But something—though one must not be too sanguine—something may be done."

Mr. Carter appeared lost in thought. His face expressed deep despondency. It was not merely the dread of loosing the position he had gained through close attention to business, it seemed to him that if the house failed—as it could never have done, in his opinion, while his old partner was alive—the catastrophe would throw a blot on Mr. Girdlestone's memory. Mr. Girdlestone had chosen him as a trustworthy and competent person, one most capable of upholding the traditions of the firm after his death. But independent of that, as Mr. Carter could not hide from himself, his daughter would suffer; if failure came she would participate in the calamity. The gloomy prospect was almost overmastering. And now John Westcott, Mr. Girdlestone's one surviving relative, had come unexpectedly upon the scene—had come as if to remind him. at the 11th hour of his serious responsibility.

As Westcott stepped toward the door, Mr. Carter recovered himself and said: "You will be our guest? A room shall be prepared for you—your old room. Where shall I send to for your luggage?"

"I left it in a coach at the entrance to the square."

The merchant hastened out to give the necessary instructions. When he returned, Westcott was standing with his hand on Mr. Girdlestone's door, a side door communicating with Mr. Carter's room. "May I take another glance," said the young man, "at that portrait of my uncle? It struck me as being a remarkable work of art."

"By all means," said Mr. Carter. "It is by a great master. Will you excuse me?" he added, seating himself at his writing table. "I have a number of matters to see about. We dine at 7 o'clock."

The candles in Mr. Girdlestone's room are still burning. Westcott takes up one of them and again looks intently at the portrait of his old uncle. "It is your secret"—and his eyes still rest upon the picture—"I will use it, as you have wished me to do, to save the house. "He puts the candle on the bureau; and again he sits down in the chair facing the desk. He does not hesitate now. He places his hand into an apparently empty pigeon-hole, and the inner wall falls open. In a moment he has drawn forth an oblong paper. He glances rapidly at the inscription. It is the "Last Will and Testament of Jeremiah Girdlestone of Fisher's Folly." And at the foot of the document, in a quaint handwriting, John Westcott reads the following significant words: "For the key to the secret strong-room, wherein will be found 50 bags of hard cash, look behind the Golden Lamp."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Telegram From the Clouds.

People are generally disposed to ridicule the idea of good thing dropping from the clouds; but it is unexpected that happens, and no one need, during the next few weeks at any rate, be surprised should a bottle of whiskey, or an order for such, fall at his feet. The proprietors of the celebrated "Claymore" whiskey (Messrs. Greenless Brothers) have adopted an ingenious method of advertising their specialty, for, like all shrewd commercial men, they are well aware that advertising is the soul of business. From the naval exhibition they are sending up a balloon from which the aeronaut showers down circulars. At the back of some of the sheets is printed a coupon entitling the finder to a bottle of six year-old "Claymore" whiskey. Several of these coupon-bearing papers have fallen in West Sussex, and persons at Oakley, Abinger, Charlwood and Capthorne, who have been lucky enought to come across them, have received a bottle of the liquor from Messrs. Greenless' agents.—Extract from the West Sussex Times.

Messrs. Lawrence A. Wilson & Co., Montreal, the Canadian agents, inform the public that this same ballon will make several ascensions during the Exposition here, and distribute in its flight over the city hundreds of telegrams bearing coupons good for a bottle of "Claymore" Scotch, redeemable at their office or at any of their customer's.

The store of J. J. Melanson, at Bathurst, was burglarized Thursday night. Loss $40.

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. Waters, West End.

Alex Gibson of Marysville has a field of potatoes expected to yield 1800 bushels.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75c. to free yourself of every symptom of those 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. Waters, West End.

The bridge at the mouth of the Nashwauk is almost impassible.

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 if you desire health and sweet breath. Sold by Parker Bros., Market Square, G. W. Hoben, North End, S. Waters, West End.

Coleman of the Barker House says he has a frog in Lake Killarney that weighs 73 pounds and 4½ ounces.

You don't need the Chinaman, nor the laundry. You can do your own washing now, and instead of a nerve wrecking ordeal it will be a pleasure to you. And all because of "Lessive Phenix." It is a washing solutive. It does away with the use of soap on clothes. It doesn't raise a soapy lather, which burns and hardens your hands, and injures the clothes, like the old chemical powder. It is an emollient you can use in the bath; and it will produce soft, fair skin. You can use it on almost anything. Directions with every package. Ask your grocer.

The fishing vessel, Morris Wilson, of Lunenburg, was lost off the banks in the hurricane on the 7th. inst., with her crew of 17 men.

Red and rosy cheeks follow the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are nature's remedy for driving out all disease resulting from poor and watery blood, enriching that vital fluid, building up the nerves and promptly correcting irregularities, suppressions and the ills peculiar to females. Sold by all dealers, or sent post paid on receipt of price—50c. per box, or five boxes for $2—by addressing The Dr. Williams Med. Co., Brockville, Ont.

Hotel rates are low in Yarmouth. At the Queen, a Nichol will get you a good square meal.—Yarmouth Light.

"It is a fact," that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula, salt rheum, and other diseases or affections arising from impure state or low condition of the blood, overcomes that tired feeling, creates a good appetite, and gives strength to every part of the system. Try it.

Asbestos has been found near Five Islands. N. S. The ore is worth from $50 to $300 a ton.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING STRUP 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.

At Grand Rapids in the presence of 10,000 people at west Michigan fair yesterday, Nelson lowered his record to 2 10 on the second attempt and trotted each quarter in 32¼.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,
Gents,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used nearly every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it caused me to continue its use and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.
Glamis. R. W. HARRISON.

Clinton Clippings.

"I had for years been troubled with dyspepsia and sick headache and found but little relief until I got Burdock Blood Bitters which made a perfect cure. It is the best medicine I ever used in my life."—Hattie Davis, Mary St., Clinton, Ont.

A—Do you know that gentleman? B—Yes: but I advise you to have nothing to do with him: he suffers all the year round from temporary impecuniosity.—

Could Scarcely See.

Mrs. John Martin, of Montague Bridge, P. E. I. writes: "I was troubled last summer with very bad headaches and constipation and sometimes could scarcely see. One bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters made a complete cure of my case, and I wish you every success.

Sinnick—So you are determined to marry Mrs. Weeds. Do you believe she cares for—you or your money? Vandergould—Cares for me? She swears she loves me with all her might! Sinnick—H'm—the widow's (s)mite.

Regina Ripples.

"I took six bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters for liver complaint, headache and dull stupid feeling, but now I am entirely well and healthy, having also a good appetite which I did not have previously."—Mrs. T. Davis, Regina, N. W. T.

Mrs. Snubbing—I wish I could do something that you would admire and not criticise as you always do. Mr. Snubbing—I admire everything you don't do my dear, and that opens up immense possibilities for you.

Off in Peril.

Lives of children are often endangered by sudden and violent attacks of cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery and bowel complaints. A reasonable and certain precaution is to keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always at hand.

"To look at that young clerk one would think that he carries a greater weight of responsibility than the proprietor." "Well, he does, for that matter. The proprietor can make mistakes without losing his job."

Timely Wisdom.

Great and timely wisdom is shown by keeping Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry on hand. It has no equal for cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, cramps, and all summer complaints or looseness of the bowels.

"You and Charlie quarrelled, I hear." "Yes." "What about?" "He said he only wanted one very little kiss when I had a dozen large ones all ready for him."

What Say They?

In popularity increasing. In reliability the standard. In merit the first. In fact, the best remedy for the summer complaints, diarrhœa, dysentery, cramps, colic, cholera infantum, etc., is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. All medicine dealers sell it.

T. FINLAY.

HARNESS. HARNESS.
Having purchased at much below the cost of production the entire manufactured stock of Messrs. Kinnear & Co., Harness Manufacturers, and having in addition a very large stock of our own make, to reduce the same I will sell at a great reduction from regular prices. All in want of Harness
PLEASE CALL AND SAVE MONEY.
T. FINLAY,
227 UNION ST.

Wm. WEATHERHEAD,
16 and 18 Dorchester St.,
BOARDING, HACK,
AND
LIVERY STABLE.
All stock, Carriages, Harness, &c. NEW. Horses first-class; Horses suitable for Ladies' driving. We cater to the best patronage in the city.
TERMS REASONABLE.

ST. JOHN OYSTER HOUSE,
NO. 5 KING SQUARE.
OYSTERS. OYSTERS.
RECEIVED TO-DAY:
10 Bbls XXX P. E. I. Oysters of delicious flavor.
25 Bbls North Shore " very large. These are the first shipment of the season.
Will be in a position to fill all orders. Oysters from the Island by every boat.
40 Doz. McKee's Beef, Fredericton.
Goods delivered to any part of City. Telephone 16.
C. H. JACKSON.

THE NEW
No. 4 Home Electro Medical Apparatus.
WITH DRY BATTERY.
No Acids or Liquids. Complete, excellent and always ready for use. For Doctor or Patient, this apparatus is the most convenient and reliable of any of the hundreds of forms ever introduced. Being the latest in medical batteries it has an advantage over all others.
PRICE $8.00.
FOR SALE BY
PARKER BROTHERS,
A. G. BOWES & CO.
wish to inform their friends and the public generally that they are prepared to attend to all work in
Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Steam Heating, Hot Water, or Hot Air Heating.
Ranges fitted with Hot Water Connections; Stoves Fitted Up; Stoves Taken Down, Removed, Repaired, or Stored on our premises.
CLIMAX RANGES
and Repairs in Stock.
All work in the Plumbing line personally attended to by MR. CODNER.
REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.
LOW PRICES.
A. G. BOWES. Telephone 192. H. CODNER
21 Canterbury St., St. John, N. B.

CITY OF SAINT JOHN
Treasury Department.
CHAMBERLAIN'S OFFICE,
19 September, 1891.
NOTICE is hereby given that under Resolution of the Common Council my Order Book will be Closed for Payment of Accounts from the 25th September to 4th October inclusive.
FRED. SANDALL,
Chamberlain of the City of St. John.

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

COAL.
PRICES ADVANCING.
COAL.
Landing ex barque Antilla:—
800 TONS RESERVE,
and ex Schooner Hazlewood:
230 TONS HONEYBROOK, (Stove and Egg Sizes.)
The Cargoes will be sold at the old prices. Order at once. Telephone 329.
MORRISON & LAWLOR,
COR. UNION AND SMYTHE STS.

COAL.
We are landing a splendid cargo of Victoria Sydney Coal at a VERY LOW PRICE.
The Victoria is so well-known in this market as a first-class house coal that it is not necessary to say anything in its favor.
R. P. & W. F. STARR.
Scringhill and Hard Coal in store and to arrive.

:: Acadia Pictou. ::
Now landing ex E. E. Kenny: a cargo of Fresh Mined Acadia Mine Pictou Coal. It leaves no soot, and is the only Soft Coal fit to burn in cooking stoves and ranges For sale by
R. P. McGIVERN,
No. 9. North Wharf.

TO
Farmers
AND
Persons
WANTING
Express
AND
SECOND-HAND
Waggons
VERY CHEAP.
CALL AT
KELLY & MURPHY.
CITY OF ST. JOHN N., B.

TAXES, 1891.
Five Per Cent. Reduction.
PUBLIC NOTICE.
IS HEREBY given that a deduction of FIVE PER CENTUM will be allowed on all Taxes assessed in the present year under the Saint John City Assessment Act of 1889, and paid at the office of the Receiver of Taxes, City Hall, Prince William street, on or before
Thursday, First Day of October next
By resolution of the Common Council.
FRED. SANDALL,
Chamberlain and Receiver of Taxes.
St. John, N. B., 15th September, 1891.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC AND CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

Canadian Express Co
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 (Sunday excepted) over the Grand Trunk, Quebec and Lake St. 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, Southern 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 United States or Europe, and vice versa.
H. CORRIGHTON, Ass't Supt. J. E. STONE, St. John, N. B. Agent

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions, at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

152 UNION.
Boarding
AND
Livery
STABLES
HORSES TO HIRE and BOARDED at Reasonable Rates.
A SPLENDID BAROUCHE always on hand.
Telephone No. 533.
JOHN H. FLEMING.

STEAMERS.

DOMINION LINE.
BETWEEN
Liverpool, Quebec and Montreal.
1891. SUMMER SAILINGS. 1891.

Steamers.	Tons.	Leave Liverpool.	Leave Montreal.
VANCOUVER,	3,341	July 2	July 18
SARNIA,	3,694	" 10	" 29
OREGON,	3,672	" 24	Aug. 12
TORONTO,	3,316	" 31	" 19
VANCOUVER,	3,341	Aug. 6	" 22
SARNIA,	3,694	" 14	Sept. 2
LABRADOR,	6,000	" 20	" 9
OREGON,	3,672	" 28	" 16
TORONTO,	3,316	Sept. 4	" 23
VANCOUVER,	3,341	" 10	" 26
SARNIA,	3,694	" 18	Oct. 7
LABRADOR,	6,000	" 24	" 14

(And Weekly thereafter.)
These Steamers are all double engined, full powered, built in water-tight compartments, have Midship Saloons and Staterooms, are furnished with every requisite for making the passage across the Atlantic both safe and agreeable. Their State-Rooms are all on the main and spar decks, thus insuring the greatest of all luxuries at sea, viz., perfect ventilation and light. The "Vancouver" and "Labrador" are both lighted by electricity, and will make rapid passages.
Special reduced rates have been arranged for Tickets by Canadian Pacific and Intercolonial Railways in connection with Ocean Tickets by these Steamers.
Tickets, State Rooms and full information concerning the Steamers, Passage Rates, etc., furnished on application.
SCHOFIELD & CO., L'td.
Agents at St. John.

On the Rhine of America.
STAR LINE
FOR FREDERICTON, &c
A STEAMER of this line will leave St. John, North end every morning, Sunday excepted, for the Celestial City at 9 a. m. Returning will leave Fredericton at 8 a. m. Fare $1.00.
Steamers of this line connect with Stmr. Florenceville and Railways for up-river counties. Return tickets to return same day or by Saturday night steamer. Oak Point, 40 cts.; Hampstead, 50 cts.
On the romantic blue Belliste Bay, Stmr. Springhill will leave St. John, N. end, for the above place every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 12.30 p. m., calling at all way landings, returning on alternate days.
This line will issue One Fare Return Tickets to Exhibition week from all points on the river. No return tickets for less than 35 cts.
G. E. BAIRD, St. John. J. E. BORTER, Indiantown.

International Steamship Co.,
FALL ARRANGEMENT.
THREE TRIPS A WEEK
FOR BOSTON.
Commencing September 9th, the steamers of this company will leave St John for
Eastport, Portland, Boston,
—EVERY—
Monday, Wednesday and Friday Morning, at 7.25, standard.
Returning will leave Boston at 8.30 a. m., and Portland at 5 p. m., for Eastport and St. John.
On Wednesday's trip the steamers will not call at Portland.
Connections at Eastport with STEAMER for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.
Freight received daily up to 5 o'clock.
For further information apply to
C. E. LAMB'HILER, Agent.
Reed's Point Wharf.

New Brunswick and Nova Scotia
BAY OF FUNDY S. S. CO. (L'TD.)
CITY OF MONTICELLO.
CAPT. ROBERT FLEMING, Commander.
THIS Steamer will on and after the 12th SEPTEMBER, and until the 15th NOVEMBER, sail from the Company's Pier, Reed's Point, St. John at 7.30 a. m. (local time), on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
Returning will sail from Annapolis, upon arrival of the Halifax Express, due at 1 p. m., on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, calling at Digby each way.
Travellers to Halifax will please take notice that by this route they can reach that city inside of ten hours, have a greater variety of beautiful scenery, the pleasure of a delightful sail across the Bay of Fundy, and choice meals served at reasonable rates on board the steamer.
Staterooms at reduced rates.
HOWARD D. TROOP, President, St. John, N. B.

NEW YORK STEAMSHIP CO.
Steamship "CITY OF COLUMBIA"
—LEAVES—
SAINT JOHN FOR NEW YORK
via Eastport, Me., and Yarmouth, N. S.
Every FRIDAY at 2 p. m.
(LOCAL TIME.)
Return Steamer will leave NEW YORK, from Pier 40, East River, every TUESDAY at 5 p. m. for Yarmouth, N. S.; Eastport, Me. and St. John, N. B.
Freight on through Bills of Lading.
Holders of tickets entitled to stateroom, berth and meals.
H. H. WARNER, President.
N. L. NEWCOMB, Gen. Manager, 63 Broadway, New York.
J. H. SHERMAN, Agent, St. John, N. B.
Telephone call No. 540.

HOTELS.

New Victoria Hotel.
248 to 252 Prince Wm. Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
J. L. McCONSKERY, 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.

CENTRAL HOUSE.
37, 39 and 41
KING SQUARE,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
J. W. ROOP,
PROPRIETOR.

Boston Brown Bread
Every Saturday.
Families Supplied with
CAKE AND PASTRY
of every description.
Fresh every day.
J. O. MILLER,
74 Charlotte street.

RAILROADS.

SHORE LINE RAILWAY,
Shortest, Quickest and Cheapest Route to St. Stephen;
3 HOURS, 15 MINUTES.
NEW PASSENGER CARS.
No Charge for Commercial Travellers' excess Baggage
Saturday Trains—One fare, good to Return Monday.
The Road has lately been placed in fine condition, and the Bridges replaced by new ones.
ON AND AFTER MONDAY, Sept. 7th
TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.
ACCOMMODATION (per ferry).....7.14 a. m.
EXPRESS (per ferry).....4.24 p. m.
LEAVE ST. STEPHEN.
EXPRESS.....7.45 a. m.
ACCOMMODAT