The Daily Tribune.

VOL III. SAINT JOHN, N. B., MONDAY EVENING, JULY 13, 1874 No 171

MOZART & STEWART,

ARCHITECTS,

Building Surveyors and Horticultural Engineers,

MARITIME BLOCK,

Market Square,

may 29 dw tf ST. JOHN, N. B.

TORRYBURN HOUSE.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he has fitted up in first-class style the above house. It is beautifully situated, commanding a view of the Kennebecasis. A few

Permanent Boarders

Can be accommodated for the Summer, on reasonable terms, with elegantly furnished rooms. Any one wishing to thoroughly enjoy the country, and at the same time be within a convenient distance of the city, cannot find a more suitable place.

TRANSIENT GUESTS welcomed, and meals supplied at all hours.

JOHN McGOWAN, Proprietor.

june 16 tf tel glb fmn

MAPLE HILL.

THE Subscriber begs to announce to his friends and the public generally that he has leased and fitted up for a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT the above delightful property on the MANAWAGONISH ROAD. This place is BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED about five miles from the city, and the drive presents a great variety of scenery.

The BEAUTIFUL & SPACIOUS GROUNDS at Maple Hill are admirably adapted for OUT DOOR SPORTS, and may be secured for PICNIC PARTIES, FREE OF CHARGE, on application to the Proprietor.

CHARLES WATTS,

july 19 PROPRIETOR.

THE ACADIA HOTEL.

MRS. LORDLY, thankful for liberal patronage while conducting the "Brunswick House," would beg to inform her numerous friends that she will be found at the Old Stand, 183 Prince William Street, (a few doors South of Queen Street), which has been thoroughly refitted, and is now opened under the name of THE ACADIA HOTEL, where she will be happy to meet her friends and the travelling public generally.

may 21 3m M. A. LORDLY.

BARNES & CO.,

Printers, Booksellers, Stationers,

AND

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS.

We have added new machinery to our Bindery, and are enabled to execute BINDING in the best style. *Call and see Specimens.*

BARNES & CO.,

nov 21 58 Prince Wm. street.

SUMMER BOOTS & SHOES

AT

FOSTER'S

Ladies' Fashionable Shoe Store.

BUTTON, LACE and ELASTIC SIDE PRUNELLA BOOTS, for Ladies, Misses and Children.

Button, Lace and Elastic Side Kid Boots, for Ladies, Misses and Children:

Button, Lace and Elastic Side Boots, in Pebbled Seal, Calf, Goat and Morocco, for Ladies, Misses and Children:

Boys', Girls' and Children's SUMMER SHOES, of our own manufacture, in all the newest styles, and warranted better than any imported.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's White, Bronze and Black SLIPPERS, of the best, medium and cheapest qualities.

WEDDING BOOTS AND SHOES made to order.

We have just received our Summer Stock of Fine Black and Bronze Kids, Seal, Morocco and other Leathers, with a full variety of Ladies' Boot Uppers, and are prepared to receive orders from all the Maritime Provinces for Fine Boots and Shoes.

Foster's Shoe Store,

june 4 Germain st., Foster's Corner.

CIGARS!

IN STORE:

The Largest and Best Selected Stock

In the market, including favorite brands of

Havana, German and Canadian Goods,

WHOLESALE ONLY.

An inspection solicited.

R. R. DUNCAN,

june 30 21 Water street.

LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE

In a Sound Home Company!

THE Citizens' Insurance Company OF MONTREAL, P. Q.

SIR HUGH ALLAN.....President.
ED. STARK.....Manager.

The only Accident Co. giving *share of Profits to Policy-holders.* See our terms before you insure.

IRA CORNWALL, Jr.,
Manager for N. B., P. E. I. and N. F.

AGENTS WANTED.

OFFICE—Prince Wm. street, cor. Market Square, St. John, N. B. june 19 im

PURVES & MOORE.

HAVING completed the improvements in our premises, we are now prepared to wait on all Customers with usual promptness and fidelity. Our Stock of

Teas, Sugars,

AND

GENERAL GROCERIES,

Is now complete, and customers may rely on getting FIRST-CLASS GOODS at lowest market rates.

No. 21 King Square,

june 30 (Under the Park Hotel.)

P. E. I. SEED OATS.

500 BUSHELS P. E. ISLAND SEED OATS. For sale low.

W. A. SPENCE,
may 14 North Slip.

NOTES AND NEWS.

UNITED STATES.

The St. Louis *Republican* managed to get a comprehensive account of the new bridge celebration into fifty-three columns.

It is well to profit by the experiments of others. Hence, beware of attempting to cool off your superheated head by putting it under the spout of a pump. A man at Portsmouth, N. H., tried it the other day, and—well, he is cold enough now.

The Providence *Journal* thinks that the crusading ladies ought to interview the owners and not the miserable license-ridden keepers of rum-shops. Many of the ladies could do that without going out of doors.

A Chester (Pa.) man recently had his clothes set on fire by the reflection of the sun upon his eye-glasses, or else by spontaneous combustion from too great familiarity with another kind of glasses.

Can the reason for dismissing so many persons from the Washington departments lie in the fact that President Grant discovered an entirely new set of relations on his recent visit to West Virginia.—*N. Y. Sun.*

The announcement that a Louisville man has invented an India rubber trunk shield which will "bid defiance to anything short of a first class earthquake," will carry joy to many travellers who have hitherto suffered at the hands of the baggage smashers.

GENERAL.

Lord Derby, Mr. Disraeli and the Marquis of Salisbury have all received, with due ceremonies, the honorary freedom of the Merchant Tailors' Company—the oldest and wealthiest civic guild in London.

An old veteran was relating his exploits to a crowd of boys, and mentioned having been in five engagements. "That's nothing," broke in a little fellow, "my sister Agnes has been engaged eleven times!"

And now they tell us that the comet's tail is going to bifurcate. Which will enable his erratic highness to stand before the fires of Old Sol and spread his coat tails in good old English fashion.

The English papers say that Mr. Bellew fell a victim to the "severity of the American climate." This is a gross libel upon a country where forty millions of people live till they die of old age.

Should all the editorials upon the comet be strung together that luminary would be so ashamed of the length of its own tail, in comparison, that it would draw it in like a tortoise.

A young bootblack observed a neighbor poring wisely over a newspaper, whereupon he addressed him thus: "Julius, what are you looking at that paper for? You can't read." "Go away," cried the other indignantly, "guess I can read; I's big enuff for dat." "Big enuff" retorted the other, scornfully; "dat ain't nuffin. A cow's big enuff to catch mice, but she can't."

Holland, with its 3,515,316 well-educated inhabitants, has 1,004 booksellers, 367 hand-press printers, and 98 printers by steam; 153 paper manufacturers and wholesale paper dealers, 87 bookbinders, 61 music sellers, 48 print sellers, and 10 map and chart publishers. In no country in the world is there so large a number of booksellers compared with the total population. Scotland, perhaps, would take the next rank.

It sounds like a conundrum from a Cremationist, but it is an anti-tobacco man who asks: "Would you like to smoke upon your death bed?" For answer, we would meekly suggest that so long as a fellow could keep on smoking it wouldn't be his death bed, you know. So, "yes" would be the proper thing to say.

That Icelandic millennial will be a fine thing to attend. It falls on August 2, and lots of pilgrims are on their way to assist in the celebration. Among others, it is announced that many Polar bears have gone from Greenland to Iceland, availing themselves of the large facilities afforded by floating ice. Think of that, ye sweltterers in railroad cars!

THE COUNTRY LOVER.

The old wooden clock in the kitchen had just struck two; the great snow-ball tree was tossing its white masses of bloom to and fro in the sweet summer air, and a sleepy robin in the green depths of a large old cherry tree, was warbling out a drowsy roundelay, in answer to the chirp of Mrs. Perry's blackbird, whose cage hung in the kitchen window. Dinner was over, and all the dishes cleared away; and the thrifty farmer's wife had sat down to her sewing with a pair of silver spectacles perched on her Roman nose.

Fanny Clifford sat opposite—a trim, pretty damsel, with a sweet, sun-burned face, and great grey eyes, with blue-black fushes coming and going in their irises. Her pink calico dress and white apron were freshly ironed by her own hands, and the bow of ribbon at her throat was carefully pinned under a spotless linen collar.

"So Miles has really gone," said Fanny after a moment's silence; and there was a little quiver in her voice that the mother fully comprehended.

"Yes," said Mrs. Perry, stitching away diligently at the unbleached cotton shirt she was making for her husband, and pretending not to see the flush on Fanny's cheek, "he has gone; and a great fool he is in my humble opinion."

"O, Mrs. Perry!" deprecated Fanny.

"Well, what else is it?" asked Mrs. Perry, looking in an owlish fashion through the round lenses of her spectacles. "Here he is with as nice a farm as there is in the country, and him the only son, and yet he's possessed to go to the city and clerk it in a dry goods store, just because he thinks it a little genteeler than to plow and sow and reap, as his father and grandfather did before him, and"—she hesitated a little here—"because he fancies Antonie Archer will be pleased. I've no patience with him and I wish she had never come down to the Morrisons, turning the heads of the girls with her city airs and flirting with every young man she could entice into her toils."

"She—she is very attractive," said poor Fanny.

"Yes—to them that likes gilding better than true gold, and is caught by red cheeks and dashing ways. Well" after a minute's pause, during which she stabbed her needle into the unoffending cloth—"there's some as can learn by experience only, and our Miles is one of the sort. He'll be back, I expect, when he finds out he's not the only poor moth whose wings have been scorched in the flame of a coquette's wicked eyes."

"Oh, Mrs. Perry, Miss Archer never would refuse Miles?" cried Fanny breathlessly.

"If I thought she wouldn't, I should give up!" said Mrs. Perry energetically. "To think of this kitchen that I've cleaned myself every Saturday morning, and kept as fresh and sweet as a rose, being left to a miserable hired girl while my lady lifes in the best room! I do b'lieve it would drive me crazy. But you're not going Fanny? Stay to tea, that's a dear, and I'll mix a pan of light biscuits, and gather some of them Hovey strawberries that would make a fit supper for a princess. Stay, Fanny? It's a sort of company for me to have you here."

And Fanny Clifford stays, her poor sore heart somewhat relieved by the sympathy unspoken, yet expressed, of Miles Perry's mother.

The June sunset, fading in such tender tints of gold over the hazel copses of the old farm, was full of glow and sultriness on Broadway. The season was dull; it was Saturday afternoon, and Messrs. Scratch and Staylace, after getting all they could out of their much-enduring clerks, had at last reluctantly closed their stores and put up their wooden shutters.

And Miles Perry, tired and weary, and aching in every bone, had at last the opportunity to hurry home to his garret room in a third rate boarding house.

Life in New York was by no means so delightful a thing as honest Miles had supposed. To work hard all day long, with no reward save snubs and insults from his employers, and covert sneers from his fellow-clerks, who called him "clodhopper" and "country chap," was rather harder than the ordinary course of existence on the farm, although it might be a trifle "genteeler." And to the present moment he had been unable to avail himself of an opportunity to sun his being in the glances of the fair one for whose sake he had done and dared so much.

But to night he would call on Miss Archer. He tried on collar after collar, and finally adjusted a scarlet silk necktie, for which he paid the, to him, extravagant sum of fifty cents, securing it with a gaudy mosaic pin, borrowed from one of his companions.

"I don't suppose," he said to himself, when he took a farewell survey of himself in the glass, "that anyone would know me for a country fellow now."

And to complete the illusion, our young aspirant lighted a cheap cigar.

Miss Archer lived at No. — Revere street, an aristocratic locality, with a good deal of polished glass and plated door hinges; and Miles Perry presented himself with a blushing countenance and throbbing heart.

The servant, a young damsel in blue ribbons and a smart black dress, looked at our hero as if she rather suspected he had mistaken this for the basement bell.

"She's at home," she admitted, rather grudgingly. "Can't you leave your errand with me, young man?"

"I wish to see Miss Archer," said Miles, loftily; and the maid showed him into the library, an apartment divided from the drawing room by a drapery of blue silk curtains hung between fluted pillars of variegated marble, and there left him.

Through a disarranged fold in the silk, Miles caught a glimpse of the fair Antonia, in a dress of lemon-colored crape, trimmed with rich black lace, and topaz ornaments hanging from her ears. And close beside her on the sofa sat a bald elderly gentleman, with diamond studs flashing in his linen and a double chin.

Miles could see the blue-ribboned lass advance to her mistress and deliver some message. The bald-headed gentleman rose, and took a gold-knobbed cane from the corner, as if to depart.

"If you have other company—" he began testily. But Antonia laid her little white hand caressingly upon his sleeve.

"Don't go!" she cooed. "Dear Nicholas, whose company could I possibly prefer to yours? It is only that country boy I told you about yesterday, you know."

"The one that had the audacity to fall in love with you out in the wilderness?" chuckled the old gentleman.

"Exactly so. To think of his having followed me here! But these rustics have neither sense nor discrimination."

"I'll go and send him away," said Mr. Nicholas Goldbeater, promptly.

But when he got to the library, it was empty, Miles Perry had not waited for a more formal dismissal.

He walked home, feeling as if a fountain of fiery indignation were boiling in his heart.

So the fair Antonia Archer, for whose sake he had offended and grieved his mother, been tacitly false to poor Fanny Clifford, who taught the district school, had forgotten him already, save as a theme of mirth between herself and elderly lover. Well, it served him right. He might have expected it.

When he reached his garret, a crumpled note lay thrust under the door. He read it by the sickly gaslight in the hall.

"Messrs. Scratch & Staylace's compliments, and they regret that they have no further occasion for the services of Mr Miles Perry."

Miles sat down, resting his aching head on his hands. The garret roof, on which the sun had beat relentlessly all day, was like a reservoir of dull heat. The sickly smells from the halls below brooded like a vapor in the unventilated apartment, and the one narrow window, when opened, only admitted the unsavory fumes of a neighboring bone-boiling factory. Miles thought of the dewy clover fields at home, over which the moon was just beginning to shine.

"If mother were only here to put some on my head," thought he. "I wonder if I am going to be sick?"

* * * * * * *

The robin's nest in the old cherry tree was deserted, the leaves of the snow-ball bush had turned to crimson and maroon, and the garden path was carpeted with layers of fallen foliage, brown and yellow and jeweled. And Miles Perry, sitting in the great calico-covered easy chair, by a crackling fire of logs was eating a bowl of gruel that Fanny Clifford's brown fingers had prepared.

"It's a long time I've been sick, Fanny, eh?"

"A long time, Miles. There is your mother coming up the garden. I must go now."

"But, Fanny—"

"Yes, Miles?"

"Don't tie on your hood just now, Fanny. I want to tell you something. I want to ask you to marry me, Fanny. I know I've behaved like a brute, but I think I've had a sufficient lesson now. One thing I am certain of I never should have recovered from this fever without your care and kindness. Won't you marry me, Fanny?"

And when Mrs. Perry came in, bringing the scent of wild grapes and autumn leaves with her, she knew with a glance what had happened.

"Mother!," whispered Fanny, in a soft, appealing tone; and Mrs. Perry clasped her in her arms.

"I'm so glad," said Mrs. Perry.

"So am I, mother," said Miles, decidedly.

And so Antonia Archer was forgotten.

Will Exhibit at St. John

FOUR DAYS ONLY!

ON BALLAST WHARF,

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,

July 13, 14, 15, and 16,

AFTERNOON & EVENING,

JOHN H. MURRAY'S

Great Railroad Circus!

*** First appearance in America of the following European celebrities from Hengler's Grand Cirque, London:—MLLE. LOUISE, Premier Equestrienne; MLLE. EMMA, Equestrienne; WILLIAM FREDERICKS, Bareback Rider; JOHN COTTRELL, Trick Clown and "Globe Runner." Return of ALMONTE, the Clown from Hengler's Glasgow Cirque.

*** First appearance of JAMES E. COOKE, Six Horse Rider: Re-appearance of MILLIE TURNOUR, WOODA COOK, TOM BARRY, and the LE CLAIRE BROTHERS.

*** Every night, in addition to the entire circus performance, will be presented "DICK TURPINS RIDE TO YORK AND THE DEATH OF BLACK BESS," an intensely exciting equestrian drama, JAMES E. COOKE as Dick Turpin.

*** The Matinee Performance is especially commended to families and children. No smoking in the Grand Pavilion, and the best of order enforced. Carpeted seats reserved for ladies. Courteous ushers in attendance.

*** The amusements participated in by 100 artists under the personal direction of JOHN H. MURRAY.

For particulars see MURRAY'S ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Doors open at 1 and 7 o'clock p.m. Commencing at 2 and 8 o'clock.

ADMISSION.....50 CENTS
CHILDREN UNDER 10 YEARS.....25 CENTS

Branch Ticket Office at Drug Store of GEO. STEWART, Jr., King Street

CHARLES H. DAY,
july 4 1li Director of Publications.

POTATOES.

100 BBLS. Potatoes. For sale low to close consignment.

W. A. SPENCE,
june 13 North Slip.

Feed, Feed.

5 TONS

Light and Heavy Feed.

In Store and for sale low by

W. A. SPENCE,
july 19 North Slip.

D. MAGEE & CO.

HAVE Reduced Prices of a lot of HARD and SOFT FELT HATS, suitable for Farmers' and Mechanics' Working Hats.

Also—An assortment of FINE PHILADELPHIA FUR HATS, Block Mode Nutria.

51 KING STREET,

july 9 Hat Warehouse and Factry.

Salmon & Oysters.

RECEIVED:

56 FRESH SALMON; 10 bbls. Selected OYSTERS. For sale at

10 WATER STREET.

July 11 J. D. TURNER.

HIS LAST ATTEMPT!

A New Book,

BY JULES VERNE,

ENTITLED:

'DOCTOR OX,'

By the Author of "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea."

May be had at McMILLANS',
july 11 78 Prince Wm. street.

140 CWT. POLLOCK.—For sale low by

MASTERS & PATTERSON,
July 6 19 South M. Wharf.

SODA WATER.

ICE COLD SODA WATER,

WITH

Cream and Fruit Syrups!

J. McARTHUR & CO.,
Cor. Brussels and Hanover streets,
St. John, N. B.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared day or night. Open on Sundays from 9 a. m. to 11 a. m., 2 p. m. to 5 p. m., 6 to 7 p. m.

may 27 J. McA. & CO.

GENTLEMEN & YOUTH'S

Tailoring Establishment.

ROBERT McKEAN & CO.,

TAILORS

AND DEALERS IN

Gent's Furnishing Goods, &c,

No. 76 GERMAIN STREET,
(Opposite Trinity Church,)
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Particular attention given to Custom Work. june 9

McCAUSLAND, WILLS & CO.,

WILL offer for sale THIS DAY, and will continue from day to day until the whole lots are sold:—

2900 YARDS OF

Bennett Fine Black Silk,

GROS GRAIN,

Cost to import $3.20, for $1.60 per yard.

3000 Yds. of

CABLE-MAKE!

Very Fine Quality,

For $1.40 cost $2.50.

Also, very fine lots of other makes in

BLACK SILKS,

SUITABLE FOR

Ladies' Sacques.

And all of the above lots are the Cheapest and Best Silks in this Dominion.

McCAUSLAND, WILLS & CO.,
London,
Manchester, and
St. John, N. B.

No. 2. KING STREET.

june 13 Imperial Buildings.

To Architects, Civil Engineers and others.

THE Common Council of the City of Saint John offer a Premium of $200 for the best, and $100 for the next best, Design for a PUBLIC MARKET, to be placed on the Market Lot in King's Ward. The cost of the building not to exceed $60,000. The Design may be in plain lines, but on a scale not smaller than one-sixteenth of an inch, and must give plans and elevations, and show interior arrangements.

The Designs for which Premiums are awarded are to be the property of the Council, and must be deposited in the Office of the Common Clerk on or before the 1st day of September next.

The dimensions of the Market Lot, and other particulars may be obtained at the City Engineer's Office.

Dated the 4th day of July, 1874.

By order of the Committee,
A. CHIPMAN SMITH,
july 6 Mayor.

TAXES, 1874,

CHAMBERLAIN'S OFFICE,
City of Saint John, 9th July, 1874.

ALL PERSONS liable to be assessed for Rates and Taxes, levied in that part of the City lying on the Eastern Side of the Harbor, are hereby notified that a List of the Assessment has been filed by the Assessors in this office, where the same may be inspected; and unless the respective Assessments be paid forthwith into this office, the same will be collected according to law.

WM. SANDALL,
july 9 2w Chamberlain.

48 Charlotte Street.

JUST OPENED:

HAIR GOODS,

In all the Latest Styles.

Long Braids,
Top Braids,
Back Braids.

SWITCHES, PUFFS, &c.

A. MACAULAY.

july 10

BRANDRAM'S Boiled and Raw Oil;
do. Dry Paint;
do. Putty.

Just received by

LAWTON BROS,
june 20 dw 2 King Square.

CORNMEAL.

To arrive—hourly expected:

400 BBLS. Good Kiln-dried CORNMEAL. For sale low from the wharf.

GEO. MORRISON, Jr.,
July 7 12 and 13 South Wharf.

SEAL OILS.

10 CASKS Steam Refined PALE SEAL OIL.
5 casks STRAW SEAL OIL.

The above will arrive in a few days from Newfoundland.

T. C. GEDDES,
July 4 Point DuChene.

Ladies' Department!

New Paris Millinery.

Messrs. FAIRALL & SMITH,

HAVING recently secured, in England, the services of a Lady of high class recommendations and experience in this Department, respectfully solicit (in part) the esteemed favor of their friends and customers. On this Monday and the days following they will show

ONE CASE PARIS AND LONDON FASHIONS,

together with Goods from their own work-rooms.

MILLINERS and LADIES MAKING THEIR OWN WEAR are invited to inspect and make use of designs.

may 21 FAIRALL & SMITH.

REMOVAL OF OFFICES AND CHANGE OF AGENCY.

THE PROVINCIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA.

An Old Established and Popular Canadian Institution.

Capital, $500,000. Annual Income, $250,000.

THE notice of Insurers is called to the liberal terms offered by this Company, which, NOT HAVING ENTERED INTO COMBINATION FOR THE RAISING OF RATES, is free to Insure all kinds of Buildings, Merchandize and Stock, at rates proportioned strictly to risk and at moderate premiums.

Private Dwellings and Household Furniture, under the three years' Policies, may be insured for two years' premium.

Special arrangements for Farm Property.

SAMUEL W. JOHNSON, Agent,

17 Princess Street, St. John, N. B.....Opposite Ritchie's Building.

june 20 1m

G. F. THOMPSON & SONS,

Steam Power Paint and Color Works,

MANUFACTURERS of White Lead, Zinc, Paint, and all kinds of Colors of best quality.

Orders filled with dispatch and on favorable terms.

Always on hand—Graining Colors, &c., in tins, Dry Colors, Ochres, Whiting, Bronzes, Gold Leaf, Oil, Spirits Turpentine, &c. Wholesale only. Office and Sample Room,

73 PRINCESS STREET,
St. John, N. B.

N. B.—Special Contracts made for large orders.

june 23 d w 3 m

OUR SUMMER STOCK!

COMPRISING

165 Varieties

OF

BOOTS & SHOES,

IS NOW COMPLETE.

E. FROST & CO.,

jure 27 King Street.

Feather Dusters, Paint Brushes, &c.

JUST RECEIVED—A full supply of American Carriage Dusters, Paint, Wall and Whitewash Brushes. For sale low by

LAWTON BROS.,
june 30 dw 2 King Square.

Parasols at Half Price.

200 PARASOLS, all Shades, at half price, for immediate sale.

At LESTER'S Commission Warerooms,

june 12 nws 12 KING SQUARE.

Looking Glasses.

1 CASE (50 dozen) LOOKING GLASSES, assorted sizes, very low.

At LESTER'S Commission Warerooms,

june 12 nws 12 KING SQUARE.

At Reduced Prices!

PRINTED MUSLINS,
Satin Striped Percales,
French Twills,
Cambrics, Tassos,
Silk, Alpaca, Cambric and Tannella Parasols.

W. W. JORDAN,
july 9 2 Market Square.

LACE CURTAINS!

Third Importation of the Season.

APPILQUE, Tambour, Nottingham Lace.

W. W. JORDAN,
july 9 2 Market Square.

Here's a Rich Treat in Another Book!

BY SAMUEL IRENAEUS PRIME,

VIZ,

"UNDER THE TREES,"

8 Vo., Cloth.

"RICH in thought, graphic in description; in sympathy with nature; a healthful recreation; a great treat."

May be had in the above at

McMILLANS',
july 9 78 Prince Wm. street.

Beater-Pressed Hay.

120 TONS BEATER-PRESSED HAY, in good order for shipping. For sale low.

WM. A. SPENCE,
july 7 North Slip.

Cheap Straw Hats.

D. MAGEE & CO.

HAVE opened a fresh lot of MEN'S and BOY'S STRAW HATS, which will be sold at very *low prices, Wholesale and Retail.*

Hat Warehouse,
june 26 51 King street.

Rice.

LANDING Ex. "Bjarke," from Liverpool 50 bags RICE.

GEO. S. DEFOREST,
une 13 11 South Wharf.

Ontario Cheese.

RECEIVING TO-DAY:

50 BOXES SUPERIOR FACTORY CHEESE.

For sale low by

GEO. MORRISON, Jr.,
june 29 12 and 13 South Wharf.

Canned Lobsters.

RECEIVING TO DAY:

35 CASES (100 dozen) Fresh Canned LOBSTERS.

GEO. MORRISON, Jr.,
june 29 12 and 13 South Wharf.

THE QUEEN.

YOUMAN'S DICTIONARY of EVERYDAY WANTS is the queen of all literary productions, yet issued for the general benefit of mankind—the greatest and most practically valuable book of the nineteenth century. It contains receipts for everything imagination can invent. Surpasses all similar works in style and binding, quality of paper, clearness of type, and number of subscribers. It is sold only by subscription. It is not nor ever will be for sale in the bookstores.

Apply for Circulars to

H. J. CHETTICK,
General Agent,
22 Germain street,
july 6 St. John, N. B.

LAWTON BROS.

HAVE OPENED THEIR

DRUG STORE

In the building known as St. Stephen's Hall,

2 King Sqnare,

WITH one of the largest and most complete Stocks of the kind ever imported into this city.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

The Cheapest House in the Trade.

june 30 dw LAWTON BROS.

Choice Dairy Butter.

19 TUBS from Carleton County. Will be sold in one lot, low.

BERTON BROS.
july 4

Table Codfish.

100 QTLS. just landed. For sale low.

GEO. ROBERTSON,
june 10 6 Water street.

English Groceries, &c.

Just landed and in Store:

SALTS, SENNA, CASTOR OIL; Filberts, Walnuts; Nixey's B. Lead; Pickles; Pepper; S. S. Almonds; Dates, Figs, V. Raisins, Starch, Saltpetre, Vitriol, Sulphur, &c.; Rice, W. Soda; C. Soda, &c. Wholesale, 6 Water street.

GEO. ROBERTSON,
june 10

Choice Cienfuegos Molasses

35 CASKS VERY CHOICE.

Also, 4 casks MOLASSES SUGAR, for confectioners, only time ever imported. For sale low here.

GEO. ROBERTSON,
june 10 6 Water street.

Bombay Dates.

10 FRAILS of the above. For sale low by

ALEX. ROBERTSON & CO.,
june 16 58 King street.

Tumbler Jellies.

5 CASES ASSORTED JELLIES, in Tumblers. For sale by

ALEX. ROBERTSON & CO.,
june 16 58 King street.

Maple Sugar.

6 BBLS. Choice MAPLE SUGAR. For sale low by

ALEX. ROBERTSON & CO.,
june 16 58 King street.

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