

READ THIS!

The subscriber invites attention to his large and well-assorted stock of

HARDWARE,
Iron, Steel, Nails,
WINDOW GLASS,
PAINTS, OILS & VARNISHES

—ALSO—

Silverware, Glassware,
LAMP, ETC., ETC.

PRICES LOW!

GEORGE STOTHART.

WATER STREET, CHATHAM, N. B.

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Lumber!
Lumber!

I have on hand at my Mill, situated within a few yards of the Intercolonial Railway, a quantity of

Pine, Spruce and Hemlock

BOARDS AND SCANTLING,
SHINGLES.

Dimension Lumber can be order, selling cheap for Cash, or in exchange for Produce.

THOMAS ATKINSON,

Mortimore, Kent County, N. B.

Temperance
and General

LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

OF NORTH AMERICA.

Incorporated by Special Act of the Parliament of Canada.

HEAD OFFICES—TORONTO.

HON. GEO. W. ROSS, Minister of Education, President.

HON. S. H. BLAKE, Vice-Presidents.

ROBT. MCLEAN, Esq.,

Guarantee Fund—\$100,000.

Deposited with the Dominion Government for the security of Policy Holders \$50,000.

H. SUTCLIFF, Manager.

E. R. MACHUM, Manager for Maritime Provinces, St. John, N. B.

Agents wanted.

Fire Insurance Agency.

I am Agent for the following Standard Fire Insurance Companies:

IMPERIAL,

OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

ETNA AND HARTFORD,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

J. D. PHINNEY.

Now is the Time to Enter.

NO NEED OF WAITING till after the Holidays. Only one week's vacation at Xmas, and that is made up to the student. Besides this, work can be given vacation week to those who wish it. Send for Circulars and Specimens of Penmanship to

KERR & PRINGLE,

Odd Fellows' Hall, St. John, N. B.

VALUABLE
HOTEL PROPERTY FOR SALE

I am prepared to sell my hotel at Rogersville Station known as the Brunswick House, opposite railway station. Any person wishing to go into the hotel business will find it a good stand, being the only hotel in the parish. The house is large and comfortable, containing fifteen rooms and kitchen, with good water on premises, a large Ice House, Wood shed, Barn, and all necessary buildings—with garden attached. Any person wishing to purchase can have with or without furniture. Also, an adjoining Tenement House and Building Lots. Possession given at any time. Terms made to suit.

M. O'BRIEN, MANAGER.

St. John, Nov. 7, 1892. (3m)

NOTICE!

Having refitted the old stand lately occupied by James Wry, Kingston, I am prepared to attend to all kinds of carriage work.

Painting a specialty.

GEO. W. WILSON.

A Bad Cold

If not speedily relieved, may lead to serious issues. Where there is difficulty of breathing, expectoration, or soreness of the throat and bronchial tubes, with a constantly irritating cough, the very best remedy is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It removes the phlegm, soothes irritation, stops coughing, and induces repose. As an emergency medicine, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral should be in every household.

"There is nothing better for coughs than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I use no other preparation."—Annie S. Butler, 169 Pond St., Providence, R. I.

"I suffered severely from bronchitis; but was

CURED BY

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It saved my life.

Geo. B. Hunter, Goose River, N. S.

"About a year ago I took the worst cold that ever a man had, followed by a terrible cough. The best medical aid was of no avail. At last I began to spit blood, when it was supposed to be all over with me. Every remedy failed, till a neighbor recommended Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I took half a teaspoonful of this medicine, three times a day, regularly, and very soon began to improve. My cough left me, my sleep was undisturbed, my appetite returned, my emaciated limbs gained flesh and strength, and to-day, thanks to the Pectoral, I am a well man."—H. A. Bean, 23 Winter St., Lawrence, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price, \$1.50 bottles, \$5.

First-Class
TAILORING
ESTABLISHMENT

WATER STREET,

CHATHAM, N. B.

F. O. PETERSON, - PROPRIETOR.

A fine stock of Cloths to select from kept constantly on hand.

Orders from a distance will receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Sheriff's Sale!

To be sold at Public Auction in front of the Court House, in Richibucto, on FRIDAY, the second day of December next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, of that day:—

All the right, title and interest, property claim and demand, either at law or in equity of Auguste Renaud, of, in and to that certain mill and premises, situate in the Parish of Wellington, County of Kent, known as Renaud's Mill, together with the land on which the same is situated and the machinery therein. The same having been seized and taken by virtue of several executions issued out of the County Court of Kent against the said Auguste Renaud.

WM. WHITEN,

SHERIFF.

The above sale is postponed to the second day of March next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon.

Sheriff's Office, Richibucto, Aug. 26, '92.

ST. JOHN SUN.

THE

WEEKLY SUN.

THE BEST all round country newspaper published in the Maritime provinces

HAS TWELVE PAGES of the Brightest and most Interesting Reading.

Has the Best and Most Country Correspondents.

Unsurpassed in its News service and Editorial strength.

Only One Dollar a Year.

THE

DAILY SUN.

Is the Only Eight-Page Daily published in St. John.

Best Local Reports! Best News Reports! Best Advertising Medium!

Has steadily grown in favor since 1879 and has to-day a larger and wider circulation than any other daily newspaper printed in the Provinces by the sea.

Weekly Sun, - - - - - \$1.00 a Year.

Daily Sun, - - - - - \$5.00 a Year.

Send for Sample Copy.—Free.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

Address

ALFRED MARKHAM,

Managing Director.

The Sun Printing Co., (Ld'd), St. John.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

The Weekly Sun from this Date until January 1st, 1894, will be sent to any address in Canada or United States for ONE DOLLAR.

Thos. L. Bourke,

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE

WINE & SPIRIT

MERCHANT,

11, 13 AND 25 WATER STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

All He Wanted.—Suitor—I came here to ask for your daughter's hand.

Her Father.—She is my only daughter.

Suitor.—Well, sir, one is all I want.—Exchange.

The Proud Father.—"Ha, ha, ha!"

roared Mr. Nupop, as he looked his baby in the eye. "What are you laughing at?"

asked Mrs. Nupop. "At the bright things the boy would say if he could only talk," said Mr. Nupop.

Mr. Gotham.—Talking about nuisances the worst of all is the man who slaps you on the back and says: "Who [will we elect this time, old boy?" Mr. Backbay (of Boston)—Horrible! Horrible! He should say "whom."

Mrs. Husswife.—Why does the baker's young man hurry away in that absurd fashion, Sarah? He hardly gives himself time to deliver the bread. Exceptionally Plain Handmaiden.—No, mum. You see it's leap year mum."

Justice.—You have been proved a tramp and a beggar. Haven't you any trade? Tramp.—Yes, your honor; I shovel snow. "In winter, but that is past; but what do you do in the summer?" "I wait for the winter, your honor."

"I hear Bigley is trying to make an artist of his son; has he done any work yet?" Speak quick.—Oh, yes, he draws on his father regularly.

"Cholly Chiplings is getting intowably pwood and stuck up." "Ah, weally? What's the occasion?" "His doctah told him he showed signs of bwaain-fag."

For months she just doated on ice cream, and nothing so much rejoiced her; But you find now her fondest dream is centered round the oyster.

R. Gedone.—I hear that Jeweller Gilt has disappeared and that his liabilities are heavy. Brad Street.—So are his assets—he didn't leave anything but two safes.

Boggs.—Hello, there, Joggs, [what are you going to do with that keg of powder? Joggs.—I am going to try to blow myself away from a porous plaster that is on my back.

"No, Mr. Timberwheel," said Miss Elder, kindly but firmly. "I can not marry you, but I'll be a—" "Thanks, Miss Elder," interrupted the rejected one, "but I have two Grandmothers."

There's one satisfactory thing about betting on politics. Every man may invest his money with the assurance that should he lose he will receive the same returns as the man who wins.

Sponge Cake.—Missess—Do you call this sponge cake? Why it is as hard as can be.

New Cook.—Yes, mum; that is the way a sponge is before it is wet. Soak it in your tea mum.

Satlato—Jumble is a very clever imitator; in fact he can take anybody off.

Miss Spencer—I would so enjoy having him come in while you are here.

He—Is this the first time you have ever been in love, darling? She (thoughtlessly)—Yes, but it is so nice that I hope it won't be the last.

"Dear me, how shocking, Mr. Brown, I thought you had signed the pledge too!"

"Yesh, so I did, old boy; but I wash tight—can't be 'sponsible—(hic)—when tight, you know."

He had been praising his sweetheart highly to his friend and was angry because his friend could not see her as he saw her.

"It is better that I should not see her as you see her," said his friend at last.

"Why not?"

"Because then I should fall in love with her myself and cut you out."

Dashaway—You say your sister will be down in a minute, Willie. That's good news. I didn't know but that she wanted to be excused, as she did the other day.

Willie.—Not this time. I played a trick on her.

Dashaway—What did you do?

Willie (triumphantly)—I said you were another fellow.

Lever tells a good anecdote of an Irishman giving the password at the battle of Fontenoy, at the time Saxe was marshal.

"The password is Saxe; now don't you forget it," said the colonel to Pat.

Faiz and I will not. Wasn't my father a miller?"

"Who goes there?" cried the sentinel after he arrived at his post.

Pat looked as confident as possible, and in a sort of whispered howl, replied,

"Bags, yer honor."

"Binily," roared Mr. Winterbottom from the head of the stairway, "Those socks you have laid out for me are not mates."

"Neither are your feet, my dear," answered Mrs. Winterbottom sweetly, from the hall below.

"Angelina," said Edwin, "there is a little question that I have long been wishing to ask you."

"Yes?" she said, opening her eyes very wide and pretending complete ignorance, although confident she was fully aware of its purport.

"I wanted to ask you whether I ought to let my moustache grow or not?"

Galphing down her disappointment she said: "I would let it grow if it will grow; but I am afraid it is like you—undecided what to do."—New York Press.

Mr. Blunt—I regard the use of wine as the true temperance principle. When I work all day and am completely 'done up' nothing helps me like a glass of good, sound wine. It assists nature, you understand."

Temperance Evangelist.—It always makes a fool of me.

Mr. Blunt—Just so; that's what I said—it assists nature.

Rev. Sylvanus Lane

Of the Cincinnati M. E. Conference, makes a good point when he says: "We have for years used Hood's Sarsaparilla in our family of five, and find it fully equal to all that is claimed for it. Some people are greatly prejudiced against patent medicines, but how the patient can hurt a medicine and not a machine is a mystery of mysteries to me."

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills.

Almost Came to Blows.

They were seated on opposite sides of the restaurant table and their feet collided beneath it. Of course both looked up.

"I beg your pardon," said one. I did not know they were so long."

"What?" asked the other sharply.

"Legs," retorted the first.

There was a pause, during which there seemed to be every prospect of serious trouble. The second asked fiercely:

"Whose?"

The proprietor of the place picked up a mallet and moved toward the table, prepared to maintain order, but pleasantly the answer came.

"Mine. My legs are always getting me into trouble."

"Not at all, not at all," protested the other, suddenly becoming affable. "I'm deucedly awkward in handling my feet."

"But I assure you sir, it was all my fault."

"Certainly not. I shot my shanks out as if I were sitting at the end of a 10-foot table."

The proprietor put his mallet away and muttered:

"It's funny how men will act. There was a fight on, sure, if either had said the other's legs were long or in the way."

The brusque and fussy impulse of these days of false impression would rate down all as worthless because one is unworthy. As if there were no motives in sunbeams! Or comets among stars! Or cataracts in peaceful rivers! Because one remedy professes to do what it never was adapted to do, are all remedies worthless? Because one doctor lets his patient die, are all humbugs? It requires a fine eye and a finer brain to discriminate—to draw the differential line.

"They say" that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription have cured thousands.

"They say" for a weak system there's nothing better than the "Discovery," and that the "Favorite Prescription" is the hope of debilitated, feeble women who need a restorative tonic and bracing nerve.

And here's the proof—

Try one or both. If they don't help you, tell the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., and you get your money back again.

EXCELLENCE.

RHEUMATISM.—Mr. WM. HOWES, 68 Red Lion St., High Holborn, W. C. London, Eng., states he had rheumatism 20 years; suffered intensely from swelling of hands, feet and joints. He used St. Jacobs Oil with marvelous results. Before the second bottle was exhausted the pain left him. He is cured.

NEURALGIA.—Mrs. JOHN MCLEAY, Barrie Island, Ont., March 1, 1892, says: "I suffered severely with neuralgia for nine years and have been greatly benefited by the use of St. Jacobs Oil."

SCIATICA.—Grenada, Kans., U. S. A., Aug. 8, 1888, "I suffered eight years with sciatica; used five bottles of St. Jacobs Oil and was permanently cured."

STRAIN.—Mr. M. PRICE, 14 Tabernacle Square, E. C. London, Eng., says: "I strained my wrist and the severe pain yielded like magic to St. Jacobs Oil."

LAMEBACK.—Mrs. J. RINGLAND, Kincaid St., Brockville, Ont., writes: "I was confined to bed by severe lumbago. A part of a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil enabled me to go about in a day."

IT HAS NO EQUAL.**BURPEE, THORNE & CO.,****Hardware & Fancy Goods,**

60 AND 62 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

In Store for the Winter Trade.

2 CARS SILVER SKIN ONIONS. 2 CARS ASSORTED APPLES.
1 CAR CANADIAN CIDER. 100 KEGS GRAPES.

75 PAILS CONFECTIONERY.

NUTS, GRAPES, ORANGES, LEMONS, FIGS, DATES, PRUNES, &c.
ALL CHOICE NEW STOCK.

J. W. Potts & Co.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

J. H. CARNALL,**Taxidermist and Naturalist,**

38 King Square, (south side) St. John, N. B.

Birds and Animals mounted in the best style of the art.
Moose and Caribou Heads mounted in the best style.
Furs of all kinds dressed. Good collection on hand for sale.
Skins tanned and made into mats.
Rare birds bought and fair prices paid. Arctic Owls particularly required.
I guarantee that no moths will appear in my work.

WE CARRY**A FULL LINE OF****BRISSEL'S CELEBRATED****CARPET SWEEPERS.****Robertson****& Givan.**

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SINGER SAFETIES,

WITH CUSHION AND PNEUMATIC TIRES.

Boys' and Youths' Bicycles,

Girls' Tricycles from \$10.00 each up.

BOYS' VELOCIPEDS, BICYCLE SUNDRIES

BABY CARRIAGES,

C. E. BURNHAM & SON.

FURNITURE WAREHOUSES.

83 and 85 Charlotte Street, - - - St. John, N. B.

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NEAT! STYLISH! SERVICEABLE!

THIS IS WHAT IS REQUIRED IN A SUIT OF CLOTHES.

MURDOCK McLEOD'S**TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,**

113 MAIN STREET,

MONCTON,

IS THE PLACE TO GET A SUIT OF CLOTHES MADE

A Fine Stock of Cloths on hand to select from.

K. & R. Axes,

MADE WITH "FIRTH'S" BEST AXE STEEL,
ESPECIALLY FOR US.

NONE BETTER.

EXTRACT FROM A NOVA SCOTIA CUSTOMER'S LETTER:—

"The K. & R. Axes are giving good satisfaction and as I will be buying quite a quantity I would like you to limit their sale to me in this locality, as they suit my trade."

KERR & ROBERTSON,**WHOLESALE HARDWARE.**

ST. JOHN, N. B.

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