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The success of the inventor's attention to his large and well-assorted stock of

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

—ALSO— Silverware, Glassware, LAMPS, ETC., ETC. PRICES LOW!

GEORGE STOTHART. WATER STREET, CHATHAM, N. B.

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 on 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., Vice-Presidents. Guarantee Fund—\$100,000.

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

E. R. MACHUN, 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. AETNA AND HARTFORD, OF HARTFORD, CONN.

J. D. PHINNEY.

We wish most heartily to thank the public for the very liberal patronage received during the year just closing, that for the last six months, having nearly doubled the number of our students, we have had to double the size of the College. Our day and evening classes will reopen after Xmas holidays on TUESDAY, January 3rd, when we will be glad to see all who wish to take advantage of our present facilities for imparting the most thorough Business and Shorthand training obtainable in Canada. Circulars and specimens of penmanship sent to any address. KERR & RINGLE, 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 eighteen 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 purchaser. M. O'BRIEN, MANAGER, Rogersville, 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 speciality. GEO. W. WILSON.

CATARRH

Is a most loathsome, dangerous, and prevalent malady. It is a blood disease, usually of Serofatous origin, and for which local treatment is useless. Before health is possible, the poison must be eradicated from the system, and to do this

SUCCESSFULLY

the disease must be treated through the blood. For this purpose no remedy is so effective as Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"For the past eight years, I have been severely afflicted with Catarrh, none of the many remedies I tried affording me any relief. My digestion was considerably impaired, and my sleep disturbed by phlegm dropping into my throat. In September last I resolved to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, began to use it at once, and am glad to testify to a great improvement in my health."

—Frank Teson, Jr., engineer, 271 West Fourth street, New York City. "My daughter, 16 years old, was afflicted with Catarrh from her fifth year. Last August she was

TREATED WITH

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after three months of this treatment she was completely cured. It was a most extraordinary case, as any druggist here can testify."—Mrs. D. W. Barnes, Valparaiso, Neb.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

Cures others, will cure you

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. WHETEN, 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.

Thos. L. Bourke,

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE

WINE & SPIRIT

MERCHANT,

11, 13 AND 25 WATER STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

A Close Call for the Negro.

I found the druggist reading a newspaper and apparently considerably excited. A county ticket had been nominated the day before, and it turned out that he did not favor some of the candidates, although of his party. Notwithstanding I was a stranger he began talking local politics to me and was going it strong when a colored man came in.

"Now then, what do you want?" demanded the druggist.

"Quine, sah—ten cents' wuth." The druggist went back to the counter to put it up, still talking politics, and the longer he talked the madder he got. I did not pay strict attention to what he was doing, but after the negro had gone it struck me that a mistake had been made.

"Did that man ask for quinine?" I asked.

"I believe he did, and what on earth could he have possessed that convention to nominate such a man as Sam Rains for Sheriff! I—"

"Are you sure you gave him quinine?"

"Why, I presume I did. I'll see that ticket in Texas before I'll support it." "My friend," I persisted, "I believe you gave that man morphine. Isn't that the label on the bottle?"

"Didn't he ask for morphine?"

"No."

"Well, he's got some, confound him! Here—where'd he go?"

He ran to the door and called, "Sam! Sam!" and presently the colored man returned.

"Sam, what did you ask for?"

"Quinine, sah."

"Well, I guess I gave you morphine. Hand it over and I'll exchange it. The idea of putting up Sam Rains when there was such good timber! I'll bolt the whole ticket from top to bottom!"

He made the exchange in such a cool, matter of fact way that after the customer had departed I said:

"That was a narrow escape for some one, eh?"

"Yes; might have killed a nigger. And I'll let that crowd know they can't stuff no such nominations down me! It's an outrage, and one which must be rebuked at the polls, as it deserves!"—New York Herald.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

A Lesson from the Red Man.

It is a pity we don't learn a few lessons from the original inhabitants of this continent and profit by them, writes Kate Field. Whoever heard an Indian snore? If Indians never snore why should the pale face? I'll tell you why. Indians have, from the beginning, lived and slept in the open air. Snoring simply means sleeping with the mouth open—a most unhealthy as well as a hideous custom, the proper sieve for air being the nose. For Indians to breathe through the mouth would be to offer a receptacle for many an unwelcome guest, as well as to warn the enemy of their presence. To guard against such evils, Indians are taught to keep their mouths shut from earliest infancy. Many a time I've watched Indian mothers close their babies' mouths after putting them to sleep. Habit finally becomes second nature, hence the Indian is the most silent of animals.

Idle Steamers.

LONDON, Jan. 8.—The extreme depression in the shipping industries of England and the continent is shown by a startling array of statistics just made public. There are numbers of idle steamers in every port of the kingdom. On the Tyne alone there are 150 steamers laid up with a total tonnage of 350,000. Seventeen vessels are laid up at London. At Liverpool there are 159 steamers idle with a total tonnage of 156,000. The total number of vessels laid up in English ports is 459 and the total tonnage is 986,000 tons. In continental ports 99 steamers, with a total tonnage of 100,000 tons are idle. As a result there are 5000 men idle which means a loss of £50,000 sterling in wages.

One of the student teachers at the Normal School was giving a lesson to a class in the Model School. The subject of the lesson was the spruce tree. The embryo wielder of the rod endeavored to bring out the medicinal qualities of the plant and wishing the pupils to mention the term medicine without directly telling them, he asked, "What does the doctor bring when he comes to your house?"

The ready and simultaneous answer of every member of the class was "BABIES!" —Butler's Journal.

The long-haired caller in the editorial room was indignant.

"Poets are born, sir," he said to the eminently practical editor.

"Of course they are," responded the editor, suavely, "you didn't imagine I thought they were hatched, did you?"

"I mean, sir, they are born; born, sir, do you understand?"

"I think I do," and the editor rubbed his chin reflectively, "but why are they?"

That was the straw that fractured the spinal column of the camel and the poet stalked out of the den.

He Knew His Business.

A group of club loungers were exchanging reminiscences when the youngest of the group spoke up in a tone that promised a good story.

"I can tell you an experience I had when I was with an engineering party in Idaho a few years ago. A prominent man had suddenly disappeared, and it was generally believed that Murphy—or 'Desperado Jack' as he was familiarly known—was accountable for the disappearance.

Murphy was a typical Westerner, was born in the West, had roved around in the West for several years, and it goes without saying that he was an expert at poker and a crack shot. There were already eleven notches upon the handle of his revolver when I met him. He was absolutely fearless and was regarded as the terror of the camp. Notwithstanding the suspicions that arose concerning the old colonel's disappearance there was no positive evidence that Murphy was the murderer, and probably the right arm of the law would have proved a little weak any way in a case in which Murphy was involved.

"I was playing poker one evening in the bar-room and may possibly have been affected somewhat by my half-dozen drinks. I had a dead cinch I thought on my opponent, and the chances were in favor of my becoming richer by about fifteen hundred when Murphy sauntered in. He lounged around the bar for a few minutes, but finding nothing else to interest him he swaggered over to our table and watched the game. Seeing that I was about to win he remarked insolently to my companion, 'Don't let that damned tenderfoot get the best of you. Put down that ten.'

"I fired up in a second and was ready to knock him down.

"'Stiddy, now, Billy; stiddy,' he said to me, jeeringly.

"Of course I lost my temper, called him a murderer' and accused him of killing Brown, and added that everybody knew it. Eyeing me coolly, he drew out a silver-mounted derringer, with the remark:

"'Young man, I'll give you just one minute to take that back.'

"You killed the scoundrel with his own gun, of course," remarked a listener in the tone of one who had anticipated the point of the story.

The narrator tilted back his chair and thrust his thumbs in the armholes of his vest.

"Gentlemen," he remarked drily, "I had just fifty-nine seconds to spare."

HAWKER'S LIVER PILLS

cure all stomach ills. They assist digestion, regulate the bowels and liver, tone the stomach and purify the blood.

A Thunder-Maker.

"I have seen a good many scrimmages with Indians of various tribes, but the wildest and woolliest of the whole copper-colored breed are the Sioux," said Major Dan Allen, one of the original "pathfinders" of the trackless West.

"Most Indians are born sneaks and cowards, who do their fighting from cover, but the Sioux fears neither God, man nor the devil, and would fight Napoleon's old guard in an open field. A bluff won't work on them worth a cent, and when they tackle you you can just make up your mind to do some killing or lose your scalp. I was out in the Southwestern part of what is now South Dakota a few years ago, with a hunting party, when we encountered a lot of bucks on the war path. There were twenty of them, while my party only numbered half a dozen. But the redskins had the old-fashioned muzzle-loaders, while we were armed with Winchester.

"There wasn't a rock or tree for miles, and we had to just stand up to the rack and take our fodder. One of the party was a mining engineer, who had been prospecting for pay rock and had with him several pounds of dynamite and an electric battery. He was a Yankee—one of those quick-witted people that would find a way to get out of perdition, though all Milton's terrors guarded the exit. He concealed the explosive in the grass, attached his wire, and we retreated slowly about 400 yards and then stopped. The redskins didn't waste any time maneuvering; they came and saw and expected to conquer in short order. On they came, straight as the crow flies, and we lay down in the grass with rifles cocked. I tell you it was an interesting moment for us.

"If the battery failed to do its duty we were gone to a man. But it didn't. The 'blue-bellie' had dropped his hat near his Vesuvius so that he could tell just when to touch the button. When the foremost horse had reached the hat he turned on the current. There was an explosion that made the very ground reel, and the air for forty rods was full of horse flesh and fragments of noble red men, saddles and rifles, blankets and buckskin. 'Now's our time, boys,' I called, and we ran forward and began pumping the lead into the terrified savages as fast as we could pull a trigger. The remnant of the party took flight, and I am known among the Sioux to this day as the thunder-maker. The title does not belong to me but it is mighty good capital out in their country.

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN St. Jacobs Oil A CURE IN EVERY BOTTLE IT CONQUERS PAIN. Rheumatism & Neuralgia. REMEMBER THE PAIN KILLER. A SAFE, SPEEDY SURE CURE FOR. Ask your Druggist for it and take nothing else.

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 GRARES. 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,

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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. MONCTON, N. B.

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.

NEW. NEW. NEW.

RAISINS AND CURRANTS, ALL NEW STOCK. SPICES

CHOICE TEAS. PRICES LOW.

T. COLLINS & CO., Wholesale Grocers. Produce and Commission Merchants. ST. JOHN, N. B.

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