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

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

—ALSO—

Silverware, Glassware,
CLAMPS, ETC., ETC.

PRICES LOW!

GEORGE STOTHART.

WATER STREET, CHATHAM, N. B.
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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 cut to order, selling cheap for Cash, or in exchange for Produce.

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Mortimore, Kent County, N. B.

Temperance
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LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

OF NORTH AMERICA.

Incorporated by Special Act of the Parliament of Canada.

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HON. S. H. BLAKE, Vice-Presidents.
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Guarantee Fund—\$100,000.
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E. B. MACHUM, Manager for Maritime Provinces, St. John, N. B.
Agents wanted.

Fire Insurance Agency.

I am Agent for the following Standard Fire Insurance Companies:

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OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

AETNA AND HARTFORD,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

J. D. PHINNEY.

We have had a Grand New Year's Opening.

Our attendance is much larger than at any previous period in the history of the college.

Now is a grand time to enter, and we will gladly welcome all desiring a thorough Business and Short Hand Training.

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KEER & PRINGLE,

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 specialty.

GEO. W. WILSON.

SINGERS

Public speakers, actors, auctioneers, teachers, preachers, and all who are liable to over-tax and irritate the vocal organs, find in Ayer's Cherry Pectoral a safe, certain, and speedy relief. It soothes the larynx, allays inflammation, strengthens the voice, and for whooping cough, croup, sore throat, and the sudden colds to which children are exposed, this preparation is without equal.

William H. Quarty, Auctioneer, Milton, Australia, writes: "In my profession of an auctioneer, any affection of the voice or throat is a serious matter; but, at each attack, I have been

BENEFITED BY

a few doses of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This remedy, with ordinary care, has worked such magical effect that I have suffered very little inconvenience."

"Having thoroughly tested the properties of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral as a remedy for bronchitis and throat affections, I am heartily glad to testify to the intrinsic merits of this preparation."—T. J. Macmurray, Author and Lecturer, Ripley, Ohio.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has cleared and strengthened my voice, so that I am able to speak with very much more ease and comfort than before."—(Rev.) C. N. Nichols, Pastor of Baptist Church, N. Tisbury, Mass.

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral

PREPARED BY

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

Sold by all Druggists. Price, \$1; 6 bottles, \$5.

First-Class

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WATER STREET,

CHATHAM, N. B.

F. O. PETTERSON, - 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.

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

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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.

THE JOKERS' MEDICINE.

PLEASANT TO TAKE AND GIVEN HERE IN SMALL DOSES.

"When Taken to be Well Shaken, Before Meals or After," Are Directions Not Here Needed—For the Shaking Comes From Laughing.



The only instance when two trains can pass on the same track.

When a bicyclist goes at top speed he calls it a spin.—Quips.

Musical bars are no barriers to the man who "breaks out in song."—Boston Courier.

Talk about your transformations! We have seen a square man turn round.—Yonkers Statesman.

Light-fringed people are frequently found trifling with the keys of an upright piano.—New Orleans Picayune.

"Mamma did the hen burst a fowl?" asked little Johnny when he saw a broken wing.—Binghamton Republican.

A very man who erects a large building on a small lot does so because he is short-sighted.—Rochester Democrat.

When a woman gives her husband a good talking to he realizes what is meant by presents of mind.—Binghamton Leader.

Rosalie—"Is your fiancé generous?" Grace—"Well I should say so. He's just mortgaged his house to buy me a ring."—Vogue.

Miss McDonough—"Phy did yeh lave yer last place?" Miss McGoon—"O! cudn't stand the missus' cookin'!"—Washington Star.

Amy—"Why, Mabel, you haven't any mistletoe hung up." Mabel—"O, Fred never seems to need any."—Browning, King & Co's Monthly.

It may take sixty-eight measurements to constitute a beautiful woman; but one span about the waist makes a happy man.—New York Herald.

Miss Roxy Goldsmith—"Would you think I was more than 20?" Upson Downes (evasively)—"I think you are more than all the world—to me."—Puck.

Making Sure.—She—"Then you'll take me for a drive on Thursday?" He—"Yes; but suppose it rains?" She—"Come the day before, then."—Brooklyn Life.

A lie gets over the ground rapidly, and if ever one shakes its speed some fellow is at hand to tell its bearings and give it a fresh start.—New York World.

The man who can play cards, with his wife as a partner, and never scowl during an entire evening, may as well order his hair at once.—Boston Transcript.

"I catch a cold every time I spend a night in one of those infernal sleeping cars," said Smith. "A Pullmanian trouble," observed Brown.—Philadelphia Record.

"Do you play cards?" "No." "Billiards?" "No." "Do you bowl?" "No." "Go to the theater?" "Never." "Then I am sure you can lend me \$5!"—Fliegende Blätter.

Eleanor—"Don't you think Miss Noyes plays with great feeling?" Tom (dryly)—"Yes; she does seem to feel about for the notes a great deal."—Harvard Lampoon.

Miss Ancient—"Here is a country plant we prize very highly." Flighty—"Yes, yes; beautiful, charming. I suppose you raised it from the seed."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mr. Staylate—"Is that clock right?" Miss De Pink (wearily)—"I think it must need cleaning. It's been two or three hours going that last hour."—New York Weekly.

Tanks—"What led you to suspect last night that I had been drinking?" Mrs. T.—"I can't imagine unless possibly it was the fact that you were drunk."—Brooklyn Life.

The Surest Way to Bring One.—A man addressed a passionate love letter to a lady, adding postscript: "Please to send a speedy answer; somebody else in my eye."—Tid-Bits.

Miggs—"Why do you suppose it is considered bad luck to open an umbrella in the house?" Milton—"I suppose there is danger of disclosing the owner's name."—Inter-Ocean.

Johnny Bellows—"It's awful on a boy to be born an orphan." Willie Bellows—"Yes; he can't never get a lay-off from school on account of his mother being sick."—Brooklyn Life.

Lacking in Enterprise.

The city editor of the Western Wind sat at his desk gloomily, and it was near midnight.

"Well," he exclaimed petulantly to the reporters in front of him, "haven't any of you got any copy?"

Nobody had.

"Isn't there anything at all occurring in town?" he asked.

"No, sir," replied the head reporter; "everything is dead dull."

"Of course it is, of course, of course," growled the city editor, "and no wonder."

Every man of you has a loaded revolver in his desk that hasn't been fired at anybody for four weeks, and still you claim to be efficient newspaper men. You fellows from the east have got too much education and not enough enterprise, and unless something occurs in the next ten days I'll discharge every one of you and employ competent men, even if we do have to pay them salaries. Mind that now," and the city editor once more relapsed into gloom.

Not His Ideal.

Patent Medicine Doctor.—Take some of my preparation and you will be cured.

Patient.—And then will I look like those men whose pictures appear in the papers?

Doctor.—Er—yes; I presume so.

Patient.—Then I don't want to be cured.

What It Sounded Like.

Mrs. Windleigh.—Gracious me! that stone crusher sounds like Pandemonium.

Courtney.—I think, Mama, that it sounds more like a dentist buzzing a hole in your tooth.

THE RAG-PICKERS OF PARIS.

Thousands of People Who Gather Wealth from Rubbish and Refuse.

The wealth of Paris is so boundless that the rubbish and refuse of the city are worth millions. There are more than fifty thousand persons who earn a living by picking up what others throw away.

Twenty thousand women and children exist by sifting and sorting the gatherings of the pickers, who collect every day in the year about 1,200 tons of merchandise, which they sell to the wholesale rag-dealers for some 70,000 francs.

At night you see men with baskets strapped on their backs, a lantern in one hand, and in the other a stick with an iron hook on the end. They walk along rapidly, their eyes fixed on the ground, over which the lantern flings a sheet of light, and whatever they find in the way of paper, rags, bones, grease, metal, etc., they stow away in their baskets.

In the morning, in front of each house, you see men, women, and children sifting the dust-bins before they are emptied into the scavengers' carts. At various hours of the day you may remark isolated rag-pickers, who seem to work with less method than the others and with a more independent air.

The night pickers, who have been thrown out of work, are obliged to hunt for their living like the wild beasts.

The morning pickers are experienced and regular workers, who pay for the privilege of sifting the dust-bins of a certain number of houses and of trading with the results. The rest, the majority, are the coureurs, the runners, who exercise their profession freely and without control, working when they please and loafing when they please. They are the philosophers and adventurers of the profession, and their chief object is to enjoy life and meditate upon its problems.

[From "Proletarian Paris," by Theodore Child, in Harper's Magazine for January.

Where Ball Dresses Are Made. It seems that the lady members of the aristocracy run just the same risk as do the gentlemen of infection from their wearing apparel. Their grand dinner dresses, recherche walking costumes, and delicate morning robes—every one of their bridal wreaths and beaded ball slippers are frequently made in the most miserable dens.

A reporter has been having a chat with a lady who at one time was employed by a noted West-end costumier.

"Many a titled dame would positively shudder," she exclaimed, "if she saw the poor, half-starved, ill-clad creatures who have the making of her finery."

"Do court dressmakers, then, like fashionable tailors, employ outside hands?"

"Yes, all do more or less, especially the smaller firms. Indeed, many of the so-called court dressmakers, whose places of business consist of a few flats or drawing-room floors, really do little or no work on the premises. They 'fit' ladies, certainly, but as often as not the material is made up in the most wretched slums by women who can scarcely earn enough to keep body and soul together.

For instance, in a case I know of, a duchess ordered a wedding costume for a certain date. The linings were made by the firm, but the material for the bodice was given to one outside hand and that of the skirt to another. Much to her ladyship's chagrin, the costume was not ready by the day appointed.

Now what was the real reason? It was that the poor woman who had been entrusted with the making of the bodice had suddenly died of sheer worry and starvation. She was found lying on her old four-poster bedstead in a little back room in Marylebone, with the half-finished garment grasped in her hand."

"Is the pay of these outside hands so very small then?"

"Yes, in the majority of cases. The court dress makers take good care to have nearly every farthing of the large profits for themselves. The middle hand gets no more than if she were employed on the most common work, yet so trying is their occupation that I have often known women to go blind or into consumption over it. Even when constantly employed they cannot earn more than 10 shillings or 12 shillings a week, and out of the paltry sum they have to find their own twist or cotton. So poor are they, indeed, that it is quite a common thing for them to get 'dolly shop' keepers to advance small sums on the material for one job till they have executed and been paid for another."

"I take it that all this applies to the small firms only?"

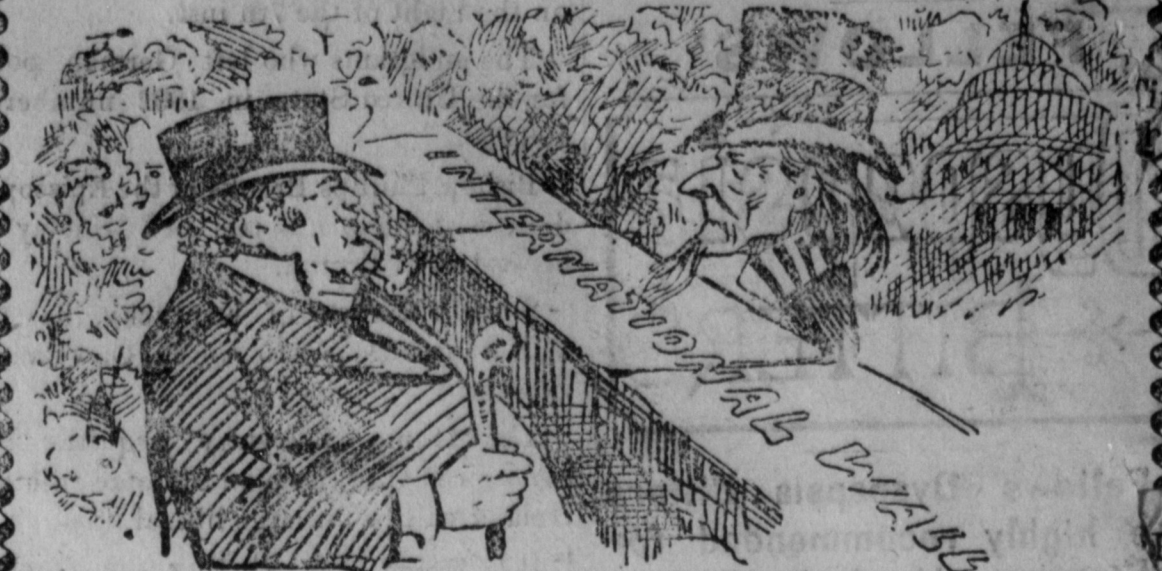
"Yes; mainly to those people who call themselves 'Madames' or 'Mesdames.' But it amounts to much the same thing even in the case of the largest court dressmakers. Once they give out work they cannot tell for certain where it is made up. They may give it to A, thinking that she does it at home, but very often A, for the sake of extra profit, gives it to B, and B may give it to C, some poor creature living in the depth of squalor. It is just the same with ball shoes and bridal wreaths. The former are, in very many instances, ornamented amidst the most unsanitary surroundings; the latter are made and mounted in places equally unhealthy and miserable. The only remedy for the evil is to make it illegal for firms to give out work at all. As it is, the servant is much safer than her mistress. The ordinary dressmaker does her work with her own hands in places which, if humble, are at least cleanly; the fashionable dressmaker simply does the fitting and talking. Sometimes she is so ashamed of the obvious poverty of her outdoor hands that she gives them particular instructions not to bring back work during business hours. In cases they blight her customers. Whenever I hear of a case of fever among the aristocracy I ask myself if the clothing is not more to blame than the drains."—London Chronicle.

Tennyson as a Mesmerist.

Tennyson had extraordinary mesmeric powers, says the Boston Herald, correspondent. He went, as a young man, with his wife to some country inn, and soon after his arrival a doctor called, who, having introduced himself said: "I am here with a lady who is suffering from severe physical ailments, and I want you to come and try your mesmeric passes on her, because I am quite convinced that you have strong mesmeric powers."

Tennyson laughed at this, but he went with the doctor, who showed him how to make the passes, and he found that he had the power, and that it exercised a very beneficial influence on the suffering lady. Afterward when he went into the room the patient would fall into a mesmeric sleep almost before he began his passes on her. After the parties left the inn they did not meet for some years, and Tennyson did not recognize the doctor until reminded of the circumstances by the latter, who further said: "Do you know you saved the lady's life, and she is now my wife."

THE BEHRING SEA QUESTION



John Bull on one side of the wall, Uncle Jonathan on the other.

Find Sir John Thompson's face in the above cut.

The publishers of "The Canadian Music Folio" will give \$50 in Cash to first person sending in a correct answer to the above puzzle (by having the face marked thus: X); \$25 in cash to the second correct answer; \$15 to the third correct answer; \$10 to the fourth correct answer, and \$5 in cash to every tenth correct answer to the close.

These prizes are not large, but we award every dollar just as advertised. See the list of prize-winners in our last contest at the bottom of this advertisement.

If you are in doubt concerning the merit we claim for this beautiful publication, write to some friend here or any Toronto papers, who can easily vouch for what we say.

You want latest and most popular music, and you want it at the lowest prices. Send us 30 cents, and after you receive the Folio if you are not satisfied, write us, and we will cheerfully return your money. The most prominent musical people in Canada are among our subscribers.

CONDITIONS.—Every person sending an answer must enclose with same ten three-cent stamps (30 cents) for one month's trial subscription to the Folio, which contains this month the following latest music: "LA SERENATA" Waltzes, "OVER THE WAVES" Waltzes, "HEART OF MY HEART" Vocal, "BRAND NEW LITTLE COON" Vocal, and also in Schottische and Polka, "MY MOTHER'S KISS," Vocal, "FACES," Comic, "ADAMUS" Waltzes. Containing in all 56 pages.

Write to-day and you may receive a prize that will repay you many times over for your trouble. You will not lose anything, for the music alone cannot be bought elsewhere for five times the amount of your remittance.

List of prize-winners in our last competition: Miss Clara Morton, 5 Melbourne Place, Toronto, \$25 cash; Miss Mary Strange, Hamilton, \$25 cash; Mrs. W. Vanalstine, 60 Oak St., City, \$10 cash; Miss Iva Bonner, cor. Yonge and Queen Sts., City, \$5 cash; Miss Carrie Davies, cor. Sherbourne and Carlton, \$5; L. W. Eman, 60 Pembroke St., \$5; Mrs. H. L. Aylmer, 141 Alexander St., Montreal, \$5; Mrs. F. Mackelcan, 102 Catharine St., Hamilton, \$5; Mrs. Dr. Gouvieau, St. Isidore, Que., \$5; Geo. M. Isotte, Three Rivers, Que., \$5; Vincent Green, Prof. of Music Trinity College, Port Hope, \$5; Gertrude L. Young, care of Dr. Young, Virden, Man., \$5; Mrs. Rev. G. Lockhart, Alexander, Man., \$5; Miss Crawford, Brandon, Man., \$5; James Leckie, 323 Alfred St., Winnipeg, Man., \$5; Chas. Becker, Imperial Hotel, Vancouver, B. C., \$5; Miss Susie Entence, Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, B. C., \$5.

You are missing a big snap if you miss this month's number.

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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.

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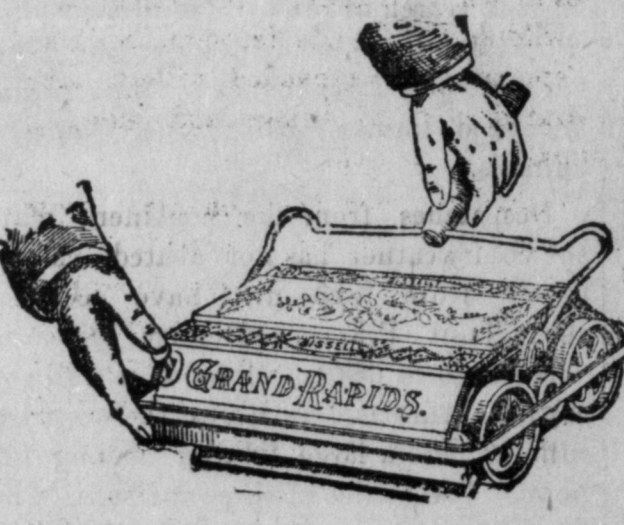
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NEAT! STYLISH! SERVICEABLE!

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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.

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