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Col'd. and Blk. Plushes. New Birds.

Velvets. Fancy Feathers.

Colored Satins. Col'd. Osprey.

Fancy & Plain Ribbons. Millinery Ornaments.

Felt Hats. Frillings.

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S. S. "Halifax."

AMERICAN

Hat and Bonnet Frames

and Felt Hats.

Smith Bros.

Granville and Duke Streets,

HALIFAX, N. S.

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GROCERS.

W. ALEX. PORTER,
Grocer and Fruit Dealer.

Family trade a specialty.

LARGEST STOCK, BEST ASSORTMENT and
cheapest all round Grocery for first-class goods.
W. ALEX. PORTER,
Corner Union and Waterloo, and corner Mill and
Pond streets.

BONNELL & COWAN,

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Fine Groceries

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OATS, FEED, BRAN and MEAL,

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

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OYSTERS!

NOW ON HAND:

75 Bbls. hand picked Malpee Oysters.

40 " Richmond Bay Oysters.

30 " xxx Grand River "

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For sale cheap.

160 19 North Side Market Square.

Wholesale and Retail.

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ELEPHANTS AT WORK.

Stories About Them that Show Sagacity

Almost Human.

The Hon. Carter H. Harrison, in his *Race with the Sun*, describes a visit to some timber-yards and saw-mills in Rangoon, where he saw what he calls the lions of the city—the working elephants. The lumber is not sawed into boards, but the slab is taken off and the good stuff left in the form of square timber. The logs are many of them three feet in diameter and 30 or 40 feet long. These the elephants draw from the river, and pile in systematic order. Then, when they are needed, they roll them to the ways and assist in adjusting them for the saw.

After the log is cut, the elephant goes among the machinery, takes the slabs away, and carries the good timber and piles it up or lays it gently upon the ox-carts to be hauled off.

While we were present a carpenter wanted lumber from a particular log which was under several others. One of the monsters rolled the upper logs off and pushed these aside and guided his piece through them with a sagacity almost human.

His stick became wedged. He pushed and tugged; it would not budge, but at a whispered word from the mahout and the promise of nice food he bent to it. Still it stuck. With a whistle audible for half a mile, he got on his knees, straightened out his hind legs, and put his whole force into a push. He was successful. We could almost read his satisfaction, in the gentle flaps of his huge ears and the graceful curve of his proboscis as he put it up to the mounted mahout, asking for his reward.

Sticks more than two feet thick and twenty feet long are lifted bodily upon the great ivories, and are then carried off and laid upon the gangways so gently as not to make a jar. We saw one of the elephants carrying such a timber along a path not three feet wide among masses of loose logs.

He had to plant his fore feet upon the logs, and then walk a considerable distance. He looked as if he were walking upon his hind legs. The corner of a frail little bamboo hut stood in his way. He lifted the log over the roof, and bent his body so that his sides gently scraped the corner of the house and did not shake it. A hundredth part of his weight would have caused it to topple from its pile foundation.

Wrestling With a Bear.

An English resident in India thus describes, in *Longman's Magazine*, the performances of the large Isabelline bears which are occasionally brought from Cashmere to display their tricks at Calcutta.

The greatest objection is that each poor bear has all his teeth pulled and then wears a muzzle, in order that the spectator may not notice the denuded state of his mouth.

Before the combat, the man has covered his naked back with a thick piece of cowhide, but the rest of his garb is little more than a pocket handkerchief. He slaps his naked arms and chest with his hands, and challenges the bear to "come on."

Bruin, standing fully as tall as he, waddles forward with his head comically on one side, and after a few feints and passes, the man is locked in the bear's embrace. The cowhide on the man's back protects him from the bear's long claws, but to those who see the contest for the first time, the position seems very dangerous.

The man struggles and twists about, and tries in vain to tip the bear; all the time he is talking loudly, abusing the bear and all its ancestors, while he gradually seems to grow more and more exhausted. Just as the spectator becomes really anxious for his safety, there is a sudden twist—probably a preconcerted signal to the bear—and the pair roll over on the ground, the man promptly rising victorious and planting his foot on his confederate's neck.

Throughout the combat, the bear usually wears a stolid look of indifference, but often as I have watched the struggle, there are still times when it seems to me that some one ought to interpose. However, I never saw or heard of an accident.

If you pay a visit to the huts where bears and men usually put up together, on the outskirts of a town, you will find them living in a most amicable intimacy; indeed, if they are roused in the early morning, during cold weather, it is difficult to distinguish man from bear, as they begin to rise from their slumbers on the same bed of straw.

Marriage is Not a Failure.

It is difficult to understand how this could have been made a question. Family life, the centre and source of all our finest feelings and aspirations, depends upon matrimony. Yet there were those who wrote long articles against it, evidently smarting under an unhappy choice. One of the best means of preserving in happiness the family circle is to ensure good health. All married ladies should wear a pure wool health brand undervest, and so keep an even temper during our trying wintry weather. "Health" undervests are made of absolutely pure Australian wool. Beware of imitations.

It Was Not Rejected.

Assistant Editor—Here is a good joke. Editor—What is it?
Assistant Editor—A fellow whose letter I have just opened has inclosed a postage stamp and a note saying: "If the inclosed is not available at your usual rate, kindly return it." He evidently forgot to put his manuscript into the envelope.

Editor—But the postage stamp is there all right, isn't it?
Assistant Editor—Yes.
Editor—Well, send him a postal card telling him it is accepted with our best thanks. We will then be one cent ahead at the least.—Grip.

Liked the Preserves Better.

Sweet innocent (to visitor)—I wish you'd stay to luncheon, Mrs. Gadder.
Mrs. Gadder—Darling boy! He's getting so fond of me!
Innocent's Mamma—Oh, he's devoted to you.
Sweet innocent—"Cos when a lady stays to luncheon ma opens preserves—America."

Another Excuse.

Trump—"I regret that I am unable to cut your fire-wood with this proverb, madam."
Madam—"Why do you call it a proverb?"
Trump—"Because it is an old saw, madam.—Judge."

WILD-CAT ON A TRAIN.

How an Express Messenger Used His Wits

and Saved His Life.

Adventure stories are generally, and most naturally, located on the far Western plains, in the mountains, or in the jungles of Africa or Asia; but now and then a thrilling adventure in real life happens in the midst of civilized surroundings.

According to the newspapers of St. Louis and Kansas City, Mr. George Taylor, who is an express messenger on the Chicago and Alton Railroad, did not need to go into the Rocky Mountains in order to have a desperate combat with a wild-cat. In fact, he had it on the very express car on which he daily travels between St. Louis and Kansas City.

One night not long ago, as Mr. Taylor was at his post in his car, which was then flying along at the rate of 35 miles an hour, he was startled to see that a wild-cat, contained in a cage which was one of his express packages, had escaped from his prison, and was about to leap upon him.

He would perhaps have been glad to escape from the car, being entirely without weapons, but the car door was locked, and he could not get it open. The wild-cat leaped upon him, scratching and biting him severely, though he fought desperately as possible with his hands to get the mastery of the animal.

Beating the cat off for a moment, the messenger seized a large piece of packing cloth which he saw lying in a corner, and placed it in front of his face, like a sort of screen.

The wild-cat jumped again, but entangled his claws in the mass of cloth which Taylor held before him. Quick as a flash the man wrapped around the cat the outspread edges of the cloth, and in a moment had the creature securely folded up within it.

Then he jumped upon it with his boots, and with a series of well-directed blows soon rendered the wild-cat insensible and powerless.

The Case Altered.

"Isn't Jones a Christian scientist—a believer in the faith cure?"

"He is."

"Is it true that he wouldn't have a doctor for his wife the other day when she was sick?"

"It is quite true."

"Well, I saw a doctor go into his house just now."

"Oh, that's all right. He's sick now himself."—Cape Cod Item.

How It Happened.

Intelligent Composer—"That new reporter spells 'victuals' v-i-t-a-l-i-s." Foreman—Yes; he's fresh. Make right an' dump'n in here. Want to get to press in just three minutes.

And this is what the public read when the paper was issued: " * * * The verdict of the coroner's jury was that the deceased came to his death from the effects of a gun-shot wound in his vituals."—*White-side Herald*.

A Mother's Grief.

"You know, Fanny, I picked out old Squaratoes as a safe husband for my daughter, and invited him to dinner almost daily for a month. Knowing that he was something of a gourmand I engaged an expensive cook—a real cordon blue—and at the end of the thirty days do you know what happened?"

"No."

"Why, he married the cook."—Judge.

Where the Wicked Were.

Little Boy—Papa, when the preacher talked about wicked people he didn't look at the congregation, he looked up in the air. Why was that?

Papa—He was probably looking at the choir.—*New York Weekly*.

An Easy Method.

Miss O'Reilly—Now, Freddy, I will hear you recite your history lesson!
Freddy—Oh, I guess not!
"Freddy, what do you mean?"
"History repeats itself," you know."

—Puck.

Seduction Wanted.

"Kitty," said the lover, as they sat in the dark corner of the piazza, "Kitty, close your eyes."

"Why so, George?"

"If you don't everybody will be able to see us!"—*Ex.*

The Queen Pays All Expenses.

The Queen's last "Free Trip to Europe" having excited such universal interest, the publishers of that popular magazine offer another and \$200.00 extra for expenses, to the person sending them the largest list of English words constructed from letters contained in the three word "British North America." Additional prizes, consisting of Silver Tea Sets, China Dinner Sets, Gold Watches, French Music Boxes, Portiere Curtains, Silk Dresses, Mantel Clocks, and many other useful and valuable articles will also be awarded in point of merit. A special prize of a Seal Skin Jacket to the lady, and the handsome Sledland Pony to the girl or boy (delivered free in Canada or United States), sending the largest lists. Everyone sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present. Send four 3c. stamps for complete rules, illustrated catalogue of prizes, and sample number of the *Queen*. Address, *The Canadian Queen*, Toronto, Canada.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.

UNLIKE ANY OTHER.

For INTERNAL or EXTERNAL USE.

Originated by an Old Family Physician in 1810.

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

THINK OF IT.

In use over 70 YEARS in one family.

Dr. J. S. JOHNSON & Co.—It is sixty years since I first learned of this now celebrated remedy for the common ailments of life—JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT; for more than forty years I have used it in my family. I say (unasked by you) I regard it as one of the best and safest family remedies that can be found, used internal or external, in all cases it is claimed to relieve or cure. O. H. INGALLS, Deacon Second Baptist Church, Bangor, Me.

Could a Remedy

Have Survived for Eighty Years?

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.

Every sufferer from Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Headache, Diphtheria, Cough, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Influenza, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Lame Back, Stiff Joints or Strains will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure.

Should have JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT in the house for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis, Cuts, Bruises, Cramps and Pains.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT is a family remedy that can be found, used internal or external, in all cases it is claimed to relieve or cure. O. H. INGALLS, Deacon Second Baptist Church, Bangor, Me.

Express paid. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

STEAMERS.

STMR. "CLIFTON"

WILL leave HAMPTON, on her regular trips,

every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday,

at 5.30 a. m., and Indiantown at 3 p. m.

STMR. "BELLISLE"

FOR HATFIELD'S POINT, and Intermediate

Stops, for about 30 miles on ST. JOHN RIVER

and 12 miles on BELLISLE BAY.

Leaving INDIANTOWN TUESDAY, THURSDAY

and SATURDAY at 12.30. Return: alternate days, start-

ing at 7 a. m. Tickets SATURDAY, good to return

MONDAY, at ONE FARE.

The River St. John.

FOR the particular advantage of the large number of visitors now in this city who may desire a trip on this Rhine of ours, now exhibiting its beautiful and varied scenery in the rich autumn tints of purple and gold, Excursion Tickets, single fare, return free, will be issued on October 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 6th, on the fine steamers David Weston and Acadia, leaving wharf at North End, near street railway terminus, at 9 o'clock, local time, for Fredericton, calling at Hampstead, Gagetown, Sheffield, and other stops.

The trip to Fredericton, the garden city of the Maritime Provinces, is most delightful and interesting. Those, however, who are limited for time may leave on any morning as above at 9 o'clock, proceed to Hampstead, and return by down boat the same afternoon at 4 o'clock.

FARE:

To Fredericton and Return, \$1.00

To Gagetown, " " 75

To Hampstead, " " 50

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NEW YORK, MAINE & NEW BRUNSWICK

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Steamer "Winthrop,"

H. H. HOMER, COMMANDER.

WILL sail from Pier 18, East River, New York,

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bor, Eastport, and St. John.

Returning will sail from St. John, TUESDAYS

at 3 p. m., local.

For further information, apply to

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the New York Pier, North End.

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