PROGRESS, SATURDAY, MARCH 29.

ONLY A WORD.

Only a word his lips let fall, A careless word in wanton play--He did not think of it at all, And idly went upon his way.

Cut in a heart with sorrow sore, The cruel gibe produced its smart, And what he never thought of more Convulsed a crushed and bleeding heart.

Only a word another spoke-A simple word lit by a smile-And mental clouds their darkness broke Which shadowed all the sky erewhile.

A life which hope had seemed to leave Grew stronger from its generous might-A heart bowed down with utter grief Felt the rare radiance of its light.

The future rose serene and fair, And sorrow lost its bitter sting; A single word, though light as air, May seem a very little thing;

But hope, joy, sorrow and despair By it in human hearts are stirred; There is no thing more foul or fair Than one slight utterance of a word.

-Joel Benton, iu the Youth's Companion.

ADOPTED.

Horace Moreton had been absent from home for a week. Business, connected with a lawsuit he was conducting, had of its movements, he had directed that his these words : letters should not be forwarded to him.

It was still early in the day when he pile of letters awaited his perusal, and, his face earnest without sadness, his attihad been a very pleasant one to Horace Moreton. and, to crown his happiness, he woman he had ever seen, and whom he ton, where his mother had found an old occurred to her-to escape somewhere, to friend in Miss Jane Stedman, and Horace hide where Horace would never find her. his lady-love in her niece Mary.

Horace had not known how deeply he loved Mary until the day when he came came upon him like a lightning stroke a right. from a clear sky; for this was what he It was six years after Horace Moreton read :

place a barrier forever between you and gentleman's health.

And there she paused. Did she know? The engagement was but a few hours old when the blow that paralyzed every faculty had fallen. There had been no time for Mary to whisper her tidings of new found happiness before she was called upon to act as nurse.

The large envelope lay sealed before the girl, a strange horror of its contents hold-ing back her fingers from opening it. What was there within to separate her from Horace? Separate her from Horace! It seemed a death warrant. One love only remained to her, now that death had taken her only other friend, and to lose that was a possibility of despair that Mary could not face. She sat before the ominous paper in silence, until, sinking upon her knees, she prayed for guid-ance and strength to do it right.

Then she opened the letter. Her blood seemed to turn to ice as she read the contents. Ignorant of the world as she was, she knew the brand of dishonor that must be her life long shame. Her mother, Jane Stedman's schoolmate and friend, had eloped with a man her father had forbidden the house-a scamp, gambler and fortunehunter. Defying her friends, the infatuated girl had married him, and had been dragged down through tortures of poverty and shame, until her death-blow had fallen when her wretched husband was imprisoned for for-gery and committed suicide. Jane Stedman had answered her appeal for help, and had

eased her dying moments by her care, and a promise to fill a mother's place to the wee called him to a distant city, and, uncertain babe she lett. The letter concluded in

"I have thought it my duty to bring you up in seclusion, and it is my most earnest came home and entered his office. A large desire that you may be content to live unmarried, as I have done. It seems to me lighting a cigar, he went leisurely to work, criminal to entail upon children the heritage of shame that has fallen upon your tude one of careless ease. For the world innocent head. May you be guided to do what is right.'

Words of love and comfort followed, but was engaged to marry the fairest, sweetest the stricken girl could not take in their

once dreaming of deceiving her lover by a home from his trip. He was so certain of her love, secure in his hopes, that a letter and to live under the name her father had he opened as he carelessly puffed his cigar disgraced-the only one to which she had

had received the fatal letter that had "DEAR HORACE-My own love, though shattered his love dreams, when he met an winter snows are lying deep, and not a I call you so for the last time, I write to old friend in Paris. It was a holiday trip bid you farewell. I shall leave Bankton for both, taken during the summer vacation today, never. probably, to return, and it and Horace, still a bachelor, was willing to roll up thick and dark, in grim warning of becomes weak. This makes the blood will be useless to try to trace me. Miss accept any offer for a pleasant evening the coming storm. Then is the time to Stedman's death, which occurred three that fell in his way. His friend invited days ago, while it leaves me a compara- him to meet his uncle and a cousin who

Tossing the letter down, his face set and away, years ago, to marry a shady sort of white, Horace Moreton hurriedly consulted man. I don't know all the particulars, but Russian peasant boy belonging to the hama time-table, and an hour later was speed- the old gentleman met his daughter's child let of Pavlovsk, in the northernmost corner in some out of-the-way country place, re- of the Province of Vologda, as he straggled cognized the name, and became fond of her. homeward through the frozen forest at and from Miss Jane Stedman's lawyer At first she proudly refused to accept him as nightfall. He had been sent on an errand could obtain no tidings, except that Miss a relative; but he fell ill, sent for her, ap- by his father to another village several pealed to her pity, and touched her heart. miles off, and had spent so much time in her, and had not given any address for He has never tully recovered, and Mary is games with some of his playmates there, his devoted nurse. It is the dearest wish after his work was done, that the sun was of the old gentleman's heart that she should be my wife, but it will never be. Whether she loves elsewhere, or has no heart, I cannot say, but she is cold as ice." "Pretty?" asked Horace, languidly. "Beautiful, in a cold, proud style. She has a smile sometimes for her grandfather, on every side like giant skeletons, and the but, as a rule, is as grave and silent as a darkening sky showed that there would be nun. But she is a fine musician, and very more snow before morning. willing to oblige her friends, so I can promise you some good music.' Together the friends strolled to the hotel where Martinson and his granddaughter were staying, and Horace entered a private sitting-room, into which his friend ushered

MORE THAN **NEW DESIGNS**, COLORS, Etc., --- IN ----

Ladies' Cloths -FOR-SPRING, 1890.

We are prepared TO MAKE UP TO ORDER, in the Latest Style, all kinds of COATS, MANTLES, JACKETS, OF COACH-ING CAPES.

terials and colors, or designs, to select from, and we copy any late Foreign novelties in made-up garments imported as pat-terns from London, Berlin and Paris.

Prices reasonable consistent with Firstclass work and style.

Patterns of cloths and measurement forms for SELF-MEASUREMENT sent to Ladies FREE on application.

MANCHESTER. ROBERTSON. and ALLISON.

BESIEGED BY WOLVES.

On a bright summer morning there are few pleasanter places in all Europe than one of the great pine forests of northern sense. The blow had fallen so suddenly Russia. The whole air is fragrant with the had met during a summer sojourn at Bank- and was so overwhelming that but one idea rich scent of the woods, and stray sunbeams play peep-bo amid the floating shadows, and bright eyed squirrels flit hither and Halt crazed with her misery, yet never thither among the trees, and birds twitter merrily overhead, and every now and then concealment of her shameful secret, Mary a sturdy little Russian boy, round-faced and yellow-haired, comes trudging past, with a basket of mushrooms in his hand, looking up at you as he passes with wide wondering

> But the forest is a very different place when the winter winds are howling and the gleam of sunshine breaks the cold, gray, lowering sky, over which the great clouds

Now Showing in S Cloth Department sceemed likely to come too late; for the constant scrambling of the wolves up the OF PURELY VECTAPLE INCOMPTON sides of the wood-pile, and Vania's violent leaps to and fro on its top, had begun to loosen the logs, which were already tottering, and must soon roll down altogether, flinging the poor lad right among the bloodthirsty jaws that were gaping and gnashing for him below?

But just when all seemed over, an unlooked for way of escape suddenly presented itself. A pale gleam of moonlight breaking through the gathering stormclouds showed our hero a single tree standing behind the wood-pile, and only a few feet away from it. Could he make a spring and clutch one of the branches, and so swing himself up into the tree, he would be safe.

Gathering all his strength for the perilous leap-for he knew that if the first attempt failed he would never live to repeat it-the daring lad shot out into the empty air. The wolves yelled and leaped up at him, but it was too late. Vania had seized Ladies have an immense variety of ma- the nearest bough. The slender limb bent and cracked terribly beneath his weight, but it did not give way, and in another moment he was safe among the higher branches, just as the whole pile of logs came crashing down at once, burying three or four of the wolves underneath it.

But now that he was sitting up on this uneasy perch, cramped and no longer kept warm by the violent exertion of beating off the wolves, the piercing cold of the wintery night began to tell upon him in earnest. Vania was a true Kussian, and could bear without flinching a degree of cold that would have killed a native of a warmer clime outright; but even he now began to feel that he could not stand much more of this, and must either drop down among the wolves or be frozen where he

A flash, a grasp, a sharp cry from the nearest wolf, a lusty shout of several voices at once and a broad glare of light through the gloom scared the cowardly beasts into a general scamper. The last of them had hardly vanished into the thickets when Vania's father, three or four other peasants with axes and pine torches and the village watchman with his gun, came just in time to catch the half-frozen boy as he fell fainting among them.-Selected.

RHEUMATISM.

A Wonderful Cure of Chronic Rheumatism-This Dread Disease Permanently Banished -" Paine's Celery Compound Saved my Life."

Here is the true cause of Rheumatism as given by one of the most eminent medical men of the age. "The nervous system sluggish, stagnant, and hence poisonous. pull your fur cap well over your face, and Rheumatism results. It cannot be cured head as straight as you can for the nearest by treating the blood, for the blood cannot tively rich woman, reveals to me what must were travelling for the benefit of the old log hut, glancing warily about you as you be purified except it is kept circulating go, lest you should suddenly find yourself and it can only be kept circulating when place a barrier lorever between you and myself. I cannot be your wife, though my resolution does not waver, as I write. Farewell, for ever. Tossing the letter down, his face set and Tossing the letter down, his face set and blood circulating and consequently pure." In this is seen a clear explanation of the wonderful success of Paine's Celery Compound in curing cases of rheumatism that have hitherto been deemed incurable. Poor sufferers who have gone on crutches for years have been cured and kept in per-

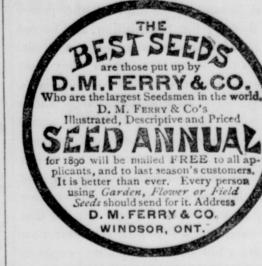
OF PURELY VEGETABLE INGREDIENTS AND WITHOUT MERCURY, USED BY THE ENGLISH PEOPLE FOR OVER 120 YEARS, IS



These Pills consist of a careful and peculiar admixture of the best and mildest vegetable aperients and the pure extract of Flowers of Chamomile. They will be found a most efficacious remedy for derangements of the digestive organs, and for obstructions and torpid action of the liver and bowels which produce indigestion and the several varieties of bilious and liver complaints. Sold by all Chemists.

WHOLESALE AGENTS : EVANS AND SONS, LIMITED,

MONTREAL.





PHOSPHORIZED



The decided beneficial effect of Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion in the treatment o female weakness, and nervous prostration, has given

observed in

RAILWAYS

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

"ALL RAIL LINE " TO BOSTON, &c. 'THE SHORT LINE" TO MONTREAL, &c.

Commencing December 30, 1889.

ASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER COLONIAL RAILWAY Station, St. John, at [†]9.40 a. m.—Express for Bangor, Portland, Bes-con, etc.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton and Woodstock.

PULLMAN PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR. t11.20 a. m .- Express for Fredericton and inter-

4.10 p. m.-Fast Express for Fredericton, etc., and, via "Short Line," for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and the West.

CANADIAN PACIFIC SLEEPING CAR TO MONTREAL. **‡8.45 p. m.**—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for St. Stephen, Houl-ton, Woodstock, Presque Isle. PULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR.

RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM

Montreal, 17.35 p. m. Can. Pac. Sleeping Car attached

Bangor at 16,00 a. m. Parlor Car attached; 7.30 p. m, Sleeping Car attached. Vanceboro at ¶1.15, †10.20, †10.45 a.m.; †12.55

p. m. Woodstock at †6 15, †10.35 a. m.; †8.00 p. m. Houlton at †10.25 a. m.; †8.00 p. m. St. Stephen at †8.50 a. m.; †10.20 p. m. St. Andrews at †8.05 a. m. Fredericton at †7.00, †10.00 a. m.; †2.55 p. m. Arriving in St. John at ¶5.45, †10.00 a. m.; †1.39, 2.30, †6.50 p. m.

LEAVE CARLETON FOR FAIRVILLE. 18.30 a. m. for Fairville and West.

13.15 p. m.-Connecting with 4.10 p. m. train from St. John.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME. Trains marked † run daily except Sunday. ‡Daily except Saturday. "Daily except Monday.

F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager. A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. Agent.

SHORE LINE RAILWAY!

St. Stephen and St. John.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

and after THURSDAY, Oct 3, Trains will ON and after THURSDAT, or, as follows: run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

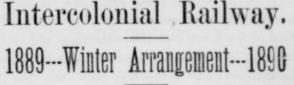
LEAVE St. John at 1 p. m., and Carleton at 1.25 p. m., for St. George, St. Stephen and inter-mediate points, arriving in St. George at 4.10 p.m.; St. Stephen, 6 p. m.

LEAVE St. Stephen at 7.45 a. m., St. George, 9.50 a. m.; arriving in Carleton at 12.25 p. m., St. John at 12.45 p. m.

FREIGHT up to 500 or 600 fbs.—not large in bulk— will be received by JAS. MOULSON, 40 WATER STREET, up to 5 p. m.; all larger weights and bulky freight must be delivered at the warehouse, Carleton, before 6 p.m.

BAGGAGE will be received and delivered at MOULSON'S, Water street, where a truckman will e in attendance.

W. A. LAMB, Manager. St. John, N. B., Oct. 2, 1889.



A Parlor Car runs each way daily on Express trains leaving Halitax at 7.15 o'clock and St. John at 7.30 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Que-bec and Montreal leave St. John at 16.20 and take Sleeping Car at Moncton. The train leaving St. John for Montreal on Satur-day at 16.20, will run to destination on Sunday.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from Sussex. 8.30 Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec.....11.10

Express from Halifax, Pictou and Mulgrave ... 23.30

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated

ing to Bankton. He found the cottage where he had spent so many hours closed, Mary had taken considerable money with letters.

"I can only tell you what I know," this gentleman had said to Horace-"that Miss Mary believed herself to be Miss Jane Stedman's niece until the will was read, which left the old lady's entire fortune to her 'adopted child, known as Mary Stedman.' Miss Jane would have concealed it even then, but I represented to her the danger of the will being invalid unless it was made clear to whom she wished to leave her money."

"Do you know where Mary is ?"

.

"No; I can only tell you that the girl came here on the day after the funeral and gave me instructions to sell the cottage and put the price to her credit in the bank. She said she should never return to Bankton, and she looked as if some horrible, crushing tidings had suddenly taken youth and beauty from her face, leaving only a white mask."

"And you know nothing of her movements since ?"

"Absolutely nothing. Miss Janet's old servant, Margaret, went with her."

Just four days before this conversation, Mary Stedman had returned from the funeral ot her adopted aunt, wondering and here her voice failed. that Horace had not been present, and ignorant that his absence from the city had prevented her note, informing him of her bereavement, from reaching him. It was a disappointment she felt more keenly than many girls would have done under the my love to conceal it as she had done." same circumstances, because she was utterly alone. A delicate child, a maiden far from robust, Mary Stedman had lived in a strange seclusion since her earliest recol- yet would have married me?" lection. With a strong love of literature and music, a profound affection for her one the fascinations of other friendships, the girl had never had the deeper love of heart even touched until Horace Moreton came to Bankton.

She had not known how anxiously Miss Steadman had tried to avoid her old friend admitted to an intimacy that came to Mary like a revelation of happiness. All the love children give schoolmates, girls be-Mary's heart until the treasure was opened

On the day when the Moretons left Bankton, Miss Jane had been striken with paralysis, and from that hour, through ten weary months, had lain speechless and imbecile, the object of Mary's devoted care. Whether she realized how fully she Buntingshe had adopted none ever new. She passed away in sleep, and the secret she had guarded all her life was revealed in

him, with the words: "Wait in here a moment, and I will tell

my uncle you are here." as the door closed, and in spite of the to fear that he must have got off the right recognized Mary Stedman. Paler she deeper and deeper and deeper as he adcould scarcely be, but her eyes were full of vanced. anguish as she shrank back from his eager- This ly outstretched hands.

"No, no !" she said. "You and I can be only strangers. You do not know- -"

me when I asked permission to make you of several wolves together. my wife, and she promised me to destroy "She was taken ill so soon after," Mary

said, "and she never had control of her mind. And you, Horace, you know, and

"I knew it, and held it, as I still hold it, the dearest wish of my life to make you companion and friend, and an ignorance of my wife. You cannot send me away again, or if you do I will not go." And he did not — Selected.

The Dizzy Girl.

one of Watteau's young ladies when, in a and her son, nor how reluctantly they were frock of white challie that has a rosebud stow on each other, society maidens scatter she holds over herself a parasol made of nearer every moment. in careless friendship, had been stored in Mary's heart until the treasure was opened handle of ivory, in the ball of which is set by Horace Moreton's tender wooing and outspoken love. And once given, Mary that she must gather her rosebuds while she may. --Ex.

Mrs. Bunting-What does hors du com-

was repaid for her own care of the orphan planatory, in fact. It means a war horse. -N. Y. Sun.

So thought Vania (Johnny) Masloff, a

setting when he started on his way back. It was a dismal evening. The chilliness of the frosty air felt that a cold hand pressed against Vania's face to push him back. The rising wind moaned drearily among the frozen trees that stood up white and gaunt

Vania was a brave country boy, accus-

tomed to "rough it" in all weathers; and he would have cared little for either wind or snow had that been all. But there was something else which was troubling him much more. In the thick wood that he was traversing-a gloomy place even in broad daylight--it had grown so dark the moment the sun sank that even he, who A lady standing near the window turned knew every foot of the way by heart, began change that made his heart ache, Horace track, for the snow drifts seemed to grow This thought (in itself anything but a

pleasant one) was quickly followed by another, even more disquieting. Out of the cold black depths of the forest rose a hollow, long-drawn dismal sound, which "I know," he said, steadily, "the secret Vania had heard too often not to know of your birth, Mary. Miss Stedman told it at once for the cry of a wolf, or rather

The boy started to run, for with such enemies on his trail there was no time to be lost. But any one who has tried running through knee-deep snow (especially with the stifling cold of a Russian winter taking away one's breath at every step) knows what fearfully exhausting work it is. He had barely advanced fifty yards when fiercer, nearer than before. The monsters by all dealers.-Advt. had scented their prey, and were in full chase of him !

Vania looked around him as he ran, with a numb horor, such as he had never felt The summer girl is going to look like before, tightening round his heart. He was now in the very worst place of all-a wide clearing in the forest, where all the here and there upon it, with a straw broad trees had been felled except a few. If the rose-colored sash about her waist and a wolves caught him there, he was lost, and great lace hat laden with rosebuds upon it, their yells seemed to come nearer and

> All at once a dark shadowy mass loomed up right in front of him, plain even amid noticed in passing that afternoon, and he sprang up it like a wildcat; but he had barely reached the top when the gloom around him was alive with whisking tails and gnashing teeth and fiery greenish yellow eyes.

The next moment the wolves were leaping up at him on every side; but luckily the woodpile was too high for them to For cholera, cholera infantum, summer | reach the top with one bound, and Vania,

fect health thereafter. Mr. Frank A. Davis, City Justice, of Faribault, Minn., is one of the many who are today living proofs of the ability of l'aine's Celery Compound to cure the worst cases of rheumatism. In 1885, he wrote that he commenced using this medicine he was in a very bad shape; nerves unstrung, one leg drawn up, kidneys imperfectly performing their functions, greatly debilitated by pain. After taking eight bottles, the pain had left him, his leg was rapidly getting into natural shape, and strength was returning. He said that he thought Paine's Celery Compound saved had his lite.

Three years after, in 1888, he wrote that he had no more trouble from rheumatism or other ailments, and his health was better than it had been for twenty years before he used the Compound. If rheumatism afflicts you, give this remedy a fair trial. It will do you as much good as it did for Mr. Davis.-Advt.

Quick Work.

"And to think," said he, as he pressed her little hand, "to think that I never saw you before tonight." "It is sudden," she answered, but then

"Yes," he said impulsively,"it is the

old, old story-the old, old story of love at first sight." "And added to that," she gurgled, "my

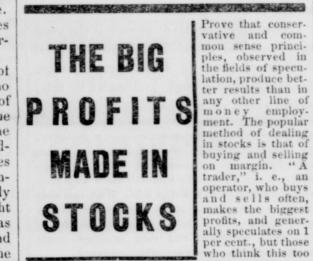
being a widow."-Boston Courier.

Pimples, pustules, rash, eczema, all humors and all diseases of the skin, piles. ulcers, sores and wounds, chapped hands, roughness of the skin, are quickly healed and cured by the horrible cry broke out again, sharper, the use of Baird's French Ointment. Sold

A Harm ul Interval.

She-I can't imagine what makes our parrot swear so! He-Wasn't he brought up in bad company? She-No, indeed! We got him from a missionary, and he has lived in my own parlor ever since-except for a few days after the donation, when he was in papa's study .- Burlington Free Press. INFANTILE Skin & Scalp

All Druggists sell it.



little protection can deposit as much margin as they

We also buy and sell all speculative articles and commodities for cash. On 1 per cent. margin \$100 controls 100 shares, and you can buy and sell through us from 10 shares up to 1000 in same way. \$500 invested in stocks often returns profits equalling the interest on \$100,000 in one year. We have many customers who draw splendid returns from capital of \$250, \$100, \$50 and \$25. We deal in all the active New York stocks, in grain, provisions and petroleum. Ten shares (or equivalent) up to 1000, or any amount between, can be bought or sold.

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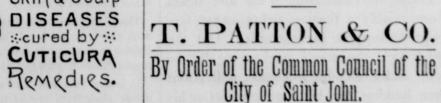


EAST END CITY,

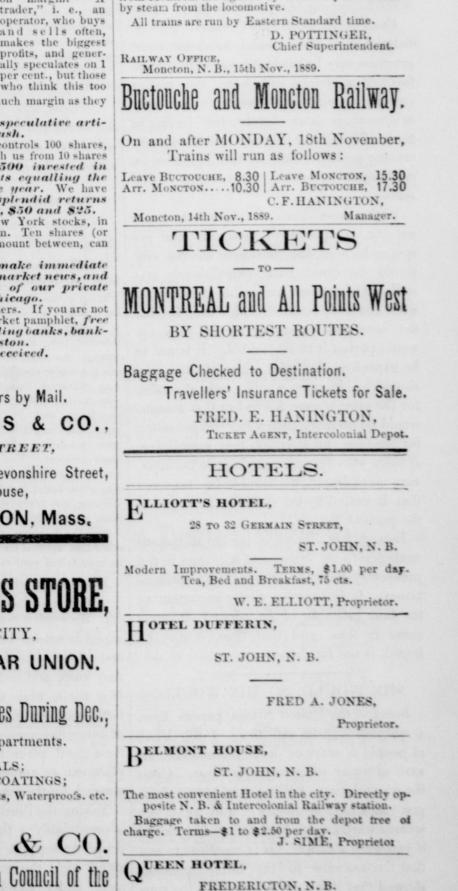
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Great Reduction of Prices During Dec., in all the leading departments.

SPECIAL DRESS MATERIALS; ULSTERINGS, TWEEDS, COATINGS; Wool Goods, Cloth Jackets, Waterproofs. etc.



FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAU-tifying the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and DUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that



J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

Very Clear.

Bunting-Its meaning is clear-self-ex-

her will.	complaint, cramps and pains in the bowels,	snatching up a piece of wood, struch so	pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with	L in the event of the electors of the section of the City of Saint John which was lately the City of	VICTORIA HOTEL,
Yet the full force of the discovery did	there is no remedy that can be more relied	hercely among the scrambling monsters	Remedies are infallible.	City of Saint John, which was lately the City of Portland, by their votes in the present month of	ST. JOHN, N. B.
not come to Mary until, after looking over	upon than Kendrick's Mixture, for children	that at every stroke a wolf dropped back	CUTICUPA the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA	March adopting the petition for repeal of "The	er our, n. e.
a desk which contained private papers, she	or adults.—Advt.	into the snow, howling with pain, with a	Coup on examinite Shin Reantifier externally and	Canada Temperance Act, 1878," in that section of	
found an envelope directed to herself, with				the City of Saint John; a Bill will be presented at the session of the Provincial Legislature for enact-	
the words added :	An Inference.	The years of the wild beasts and the	eases, from pimples to scrofula.	ment to extend the time in the present year within	D. W. MCCORMICK, Proprietor.
"To be opened after my death, if you	"No, sir. I tell my wife everything-I	shouts of Vania himself made such a din		which applications may be made for licenses to sell lionor by wholesale or retail in that section of the	
contemplate marriage."	conceal nothing."	amid the dead silence of the lonely forest	DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON, Mass.	liquor by wholesale or retail in that section of the City of Saint John under "The Liquor License Act, 1887," and for the granting of licenses to sell liquors	BOART HOLET
"It I contemplate marriage!" thought	"What a miserable, unhappy woman she	that the boy began to hope that some one	Send for " How to Cure Skin Diseases.	1887," and for the granting of licenses to sell liquors in that section of the City, to expire on the thirtieth	ST. JOHN, N. B.
the wondering girl. Why, she knew "	must be !"-N. Y. Sun.	might hear it, and come to his assistance?	Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and	day of April next.	Contract that an add Cardinant Sector and the
		But the help for which he was looking	beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.	St. John, N. B., 5th March, A.D. 1890. 4w, leaw	the second second second should be a second s
To get Paper Hanging done quickly and		Sign Writing done promptly by Wilkins &	KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and Weakness		T. F. RAYMOND,
reasonably apply to Wilkins & Sands, 266 Union street.	arc done in First-class style, by Wilkins & Sands, 266 Union street.	Sands, 266 Union street.	cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, instantaneous pain-subduing plaster, 30c	ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.	Proprietor.