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BEING GENERALLY
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And Suited to the Requirements of a General City and Country Trade.

Our Goods being purchased on the very best terms, we are enabled to sell at

LIBERAL RATES AND

Lowest Living Profits.

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Carpet Sweeper!

FOR SALE BY GROCERS AND OTHERS. It is lighter will wear longer and do better work than the common Broom. It is manufactured by

MURPHY, SIMMS & CO.
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We also manufacture and have constantly on hand the common BROOMS. As we make nine different styles and sizes can satisfy all as to price and quality. We continue, as usual, the manufacture of all kinds of BRUSHES and have a large stock of PAINT WHITEWASH, VARNISH, HORSE, SHOE, SCRUB BRUSHES, &c.

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DEALER IN

HARDWARE, CUTLERY,
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POWDER,
SHOT,
GUNS ETC.

3

D. T. JOHNSTONE,

WATER STREET CHATHAM,

AUCTIONEER, COMMISSION MERCHANT,

AND GENERAL AGENT.

Consignments respectfully solicited.

Good references given.

3-52

What I Live For.

BY G. LINNAEUS BANKS.

I live for those who love me,
For those I know are true,
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit, too:
For all human ties that bind me,
For the task by God assigned me,
For the bright hopes left behind me,
And the good that I can do.

I live to learn their story,
Who've suffered for my sake,
To emulate their glory,
And follow in their wake;
Bards, martyrs, patriots, sages,
The noble of all ages,
Whose deeds crowd history's pages
And Time's great volume make.

I live to hail that season
By gifted minds foretold,
When men shall live by reason
And not alone by gold—
When man to man united,
And every wrong thing righted,
The whole world shall be lighted,
As Eden was of old.

I live to hold communion,
With all that is divine,
To feel there is a union
'Twixt Nature's heart and mine;
To profit by affliction,
Reap truths from fields of fiction,
Grow wiser from conviction,
And fulfil each great design.

I live for those who love me,
For those who know me true,
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit, too;
For the wrong that needs resistance,
For the cause that lacks assistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that I can do.

SCRAPS.

This brief chronicle was written by the editor of the Philadelphia *Ledger*:—"Lowell—Saturday. Two little boys and a pistol. Now, one little boy and a pistol."

It is a pitiful sight, according to the Detroit Press, to see the house-fly get out of bed these mornings and hang around the cook-stove to warm his heels.

A letter writer in the South says you cannot go on a cotton plantation in Alahama now without hearing the commands: "Senator, start right smart to your cotton picking;" "Judge, you go and bring my horse around;" or, "Colonel, have a shoe put on that mule right along."

Few men have a readier excuse for their homage, than the Grecian sage, who, being asked why philosophers always ran after rich men, while rich men never courted philosophers, replied, "Because the latter know they want money, while the former haven't sense enough to know they want wisdom."

The latest case of absence of mind is that of a gentleman living in one of the suburbs, who, seeing an omnibus pass by, hailed the driver and got in. After riding a part of the way home, he suddenly remembered that he had left his horse and buggy standing at the corner where he just saw the "bus"!

A large number of gentlemen in the Upper Provinces who were returned to the Commons at the last Dominion election—including Sir John A., of course—have been unseated on account of bribery and corruption, concerning which they were pronounced ignorant by the law, and their fate is ironically termed, "the slaughter of the innocents."

A young lady, stopping at Newcastle, for a few days, sent a friend of hers to the store to get a pair of shoes. She told her friend to get number fives but her friend, being anxious to secure a good fit for her, ordered the storekeeper to change the mark on a pair of sevens. He did so, and the lady said they fitted better than any she had had in a long time.

He goes to work at seven o'clock in the morning. She occupies the time during which he is absent in attending to her household affairs and sewing. He returns home at six o'clock in the evening. She greets him with a loving kiss; they eat their frugal meal, and then they sit down together and chew gum until it is time to go to bed. Happy, happy pair!

A special providence is said to watch over idiots. This was shown recently in Allegheny, city, Pa., where a man is playing with a pistol discharged it while the muzzle was pointing towards his body. The bullet struck a five-cent piece in his vest pocket which changed its course, and after passing down underneath his clothing, lodged in his boot. It gave him two or three scratches in his course, but did no serious damage.

One Sunday, after the choir at Oberin had sung, without distinctly pronouncing the words, President Finney, in his prayer, alluded to them as follows: "O, Lord, we have sung an anthem to Thy praise. Thou knowest the words, but we do not. We do pray Thee that those who thus led us may open their mouths that we may join in Thy praise. May they not sing to be heard of men. May they not mock Thee and offend Thy people, or the House of God by making a display of themselves."

A gentleman who thinks it high time that the "little Johnny" poetry should give place to something neater and more fully charged with sentiment, sends us the following as largely combining both:

Oh, bury Bartholomew out in the woods,
In a beautiful hole in the ground,
Where the bumble-bees buzz and the woodpeckers sing,
And the straddle-bugs tumble around;
So that, in winter, when the snow and the slush
Have covered his last little bed,
His brother Artemus can go out with Jane
And visit the place with his sled.

Bathurst must be a funny sort of place, or must contain some queer people. A correspondent writing to the *Globe* from that town, the other day, says that "a very equivocal compliment was paid a leading citizen of Bathurst last evening on his departure for a residence in Halifax. Two bon-fires at each end of the town simultaneously blazed, quite a number of prominent persons looking on and countenancing the affair, and making no secret of the fact that it was to show delight at the departure that evening for Halifax of a gentleman who had resided and done business here for nearly thirty years." *Globe.*

HERE IS A BIT OF STAGE GOSSIP:—An Englishman in Paris, who was desperately in love with an actress, offered a jeweller 14,000 francs for a set of diamonds on which the actress, had set her heart. The jeweller demanded 20,000, and the actress, fearful that she would not get the gems, went privately to the dealer and told him she would make up the 6,000 francs if he would accept her lover's offer. The dealer agreed, and next day the Englishman made the purchase, but on the way to his hotel met a friend, who shamed him into starting at once for London with the jewels as a present for his wife. The jeweller has since presented his bill for 6,000 francs to the actress.

How They Finally Got Married.

One long Summer afternoon there came to Mr. Davidson's the most curious specimen of an old bachelor the world ever heard tell of. He was old, gray, wrinkled, and odd. He hated old women, especially old maids, and wasn't afraid to say so. He and Aunt Patty had it hot whenever chance threw them together; yet still he came, and it was noticed that Aunt Patty took unusual pains with her dress whenever he was expected.

One day the contest waged unusually strong, and Aunt Patty left in disgust and went out into the garden.

"That bear!" she muttered to herself, as she stopped to gather a flower which attracted her attention.

"What did you run for?" said a gruff voice behind her.

"To get rid of you."

"You didn't do it, did you?"

"No; you are worse than a burdock burr."

"You won't get rid of me, either."

"I won't, eh?"

"Only in one way."

"And that?"

"Marry me."

'What!' us two get married? what would people say?'

'That's nothing to us. Come, say yes or no; I'm in a hurry.'

'Well, no, then.'

'Very well; good bye, I shan't come again.'

'Stop a bit—what a pucker you're in.'

'Yes or no?'

'I must consult——,

'All right; I thought you were of age. Good bye.

'Jabez Andrews, don't be a fool. Come back, I say. Why, I believe the critter has taken me for earnest. Jabez Andrews, I'll consider.'

'I don't want any considering: 'I'm going. 'Becky Hastings is waiting for me. I thought I'd give you the first chance. Patty. All right, good bye.'

'Jabez! Jabez! That stuck up Beck Hastings shan't have him! Jabez yes! Do you hear—Y-e-s!'

New and Old.

After all, what do we gain by all these modern conveniences and new-fangled inventions? They bring as much care and trouble as they take away, and only open the door for new wants. It may be doubted if the housekeeper of to-day is any happier than the housekeeper of one hundred years ago. She has a bigger house to look after, and all the appliances for living at ease do not release her from care and toil. They bring their own troubles and vexations. The water-pipes freeze up and burst, and the gas goes out just as the company has assembled. A Nova Scotia servant girl, vexed by the disarrangement of the kitchen pump, said there was nothing equal to her own father's way of getting water, from a brook a quarter of a mile from the door, which in winter must be kept open each day with the axe, to say nothing of shovelling a path through the snow from the house to the brook. At all events the brook never dried up, or called for the services of a plumber. The sewing machine has not released women from the drudgery of dress, but on the contrary has increased it. With greater facilities for sewing there is twice the sewing to be done. When we had less "conveniences" we lived more simply, took more air and exercise, and on the whole were healthier and happier. The more we have the more we want; the easier we may live the greater seem the labors that remain. Having the conveniences of life we crave the luxuries; having them we sigh for the elegancies, and when they are attained we still yearn for the follies, and pay dear for them. It is best to be content with what we have.

The tallest, shortest, and stoutest members of the British Parliament are all Irish. Mr. O'Sullivan, the member for Limerick, is the tallest. Drogheda has sent the smallest man, Dr. O'Leary, and the most bulky is the O'Gorman, member for Waterford, who is said to be a stone heavier than the claimant was.

The plans of the railway which is to ascend to Mount Vesuvius are now complete. The route will be 16 miles in length. The grades are twenty and thirty-five per cent., and the road terminates at a few feet of the crater. There will be one station, protected by a sort of breakwall, which will divert the flow, in case of eruption, from the building and rails. The road is so laid out as to be naturally sheltered at every point, except for a distance of about sixty feet.

The New York *Mail* says that at the funeral of a young lady in that city recently, the coffin was placed on a platform in the parlor, draped with black velvet and jet. The flowers exhibited cost nearly $3000, and a chorus was sung by hired vocalists. On the other side of the coffin stood four young girls dressed in white, each holding a wreath of flowers. While the minister prayed a bell was tolled in the hall way, and a chant was indulged in by the hired vocalists.

The following translation was made by a Frenchman, who professed to teach languages, and who thought he was telling the story in really beautiful English: "A lady which was to dine child to her servant that she had not used butter enough. This girl, for to excuse himselve, was bring a little cat on the hand, and told that she came to take him in the crime finishing to eat the two pounds from butter who remain. The lady took immediately the cat whom she put in the balances, it just weighed that two pound. 'This is all the very much well for the butter,' the lady then she said, 'but where is the cat?'"

A Mr. Young who with some ladies was rowing on the Ottawa near the mouth of the Madawaska river, a few weeks ago, saw something lying on the surface of the water, which, on his approach, "began to move, its progress being sinuous and wavy, like that of a huge serpent, while the water along its course was splashed about in a way that seemed truly alarming, the wake it left behind being like that caused by an ordinary steamer. The monster, for such it seemed, was about fifteen feet long, and at its largest girth appeared to be about the size of a common butter firkin. Mr. Young, who had a rifle with him, would have fired at the creature had it not been for the young ladies, who became terrified, causing him at once to give up the pursuit."

The Christian Union says: 'Somebody has been finding fault with the natural philosophy in Poe's "Raven." He asked how could the raven, 'sitting lonely on that placid bust' of Pallas—not only on the door, but above it and of course right against the wall—by any law of illumination, 'throw his shadow' on the floor for the poet's soul to float in and be lifted never more?". Why, there was a glass ventilator over the door, and light in the hall, of course, stupid! and the landlady didn't put it out at ten o'clock, either.

A Fiendish Murder.

A late New York despatch gives the following:—The trial of Sarah J. Merrigan who stands charged with the murder of her friend and schoolmate, Miss Hammill, proves to be one of the most extraordinary cases from the development which it is evoking. The murder if committed by Mrs. Merrigan, was one of a most shocking cruel and base of any on record. Miss Hammill was the daughter of a deceased iron merchant of this city, and as such had inherited a large amount of property in Brooklyn. It was her custom to go thither to collect her rents once a month, and on such occasions it was her habit to visit her old schoolmate, Mrs. Merrigan who lived in the Eastern District. On her last visit to Brooklyn she was seen to enter the house of Mrs. Merrigan, and was never seen to leave it alive. This was on Tuesday; and on Thursday a fire broke out on the premises, but was extinguished in time to save the body of the victim for recognition. The dead woman was found in Mrs. Merrigan's room with a piece of clothesline around her neck, her face and head frightfully burned. Kerosene oil had been sprinkled over the murdered woman and then ignited, for the purpose of rendering the deceased unrecognizable. Miss Hammill is understood to have made frequent presents of money to her friend, and the acquaintance between the two women was such that Mrs. Merrigan could not help knowing that her visitor had her collected rents upon her person. That fact, combined with the testimony of the witnesses so far, has a black look for the defendant, who appears to be surrounded by a very cordon of the most damning proof. The testimony for the prosecution leaves but little room for doubt as to Mrs. Merrigan's guilt. The rope that was found twisted around the victim's neck was identified as having belonged to Mrs. Merrigan, and a large sum of money and a number of trinkets known to have been the property of Miss Hammill were found in her possession. There is the most convincing proof that the victim's death was caused by strangulation, and no one lived in the house but Mrs. Merrigan. The proof against the prisoner is so overwhelming, indeed, that the defence does not deny that Mrs. Merrigan caused Miss Hammill's death, but it is maintained that she is insane and that several of her relatives have been inmates of a lunatic asylum. During the hearing of the case yesterday the prisoner sat by her lawyers and mother. She wore a suit of black, with a neatly trimmed black hat. Her three-year-old daughter, a pretty child with dark eyes and curling hair, played about her mother all day long.

Twelfth-Hour Reformation.

Dick Riker and Joe Miller, two jolly countrymen, were returning late from the county fair. They had been drinking and both were tipsy. Arriving at Tim Watsons', the village blacksmith, who also added to his usefulness the business of tavern-keeping, Dick Riker said: "Joe let's have a drink." "All right," was the thick-tongued answer. Dick Riker staggered to the door and pounded away, but no one responded; the lights were out, the inmates had retired to bed. Joe Miller, who stood balancing himself in an uncertain manner for a while, got impatient and started up the road, zigzagging from one fence corner to the other. Dick finally started for the other side of the house, but did not get very far, the fine affection of cohesion kept him there until the smith's apprentice, who had also been at the fair, struck his foot against the prostrate man. "Why bless me," he exclaimed. "Get up, Dick Riker, and come into the house;" but Dick snored away, and the apprentice procured a large iron hook, attached it to the back of Dick's collar, dragged him into the smithy, and left him there in a corner. When Dick was restored to half-consciousness it was amid deep, sinister rumblings, clashing of chains, and other terrible sounds. When the fumes partially floated away from his brain, he saw that the flames cast a lurid light upon certain awful forms, and upon the faces of malignant satyrs and grinning fiends! Great drops of prospiration gathered upon his brow, and his heart beat with apprehension like a sledge-hammer. Had his wife's predictions, so often repeated, become a reality? Had Lucifer really dragged him to the bottomless pit? He got on his knees and implored. "O, Mr. Belzebub," said he, "you took advantage of me when you dragged me down here. I was drunk. Let me go and I will reform. I will never drink another drop. My wife often said that old Monongahela was pizen, and if I did not stop drinking, the Devil would get me for his own. Let me out, my dear Mr. Belzebub, and I won't drink any more. It was naughty to drink, that's a fact; but the pizen smelled too tempting." A black, grinning fiend, gave the shrinking wretch a dig in the ribs, and shouted, "Dick Riker, ain't you sober yet? It's daybreak. Get up and have a nerve-settler." That hint was enough. Despite all his reformatory resolutions of the moment before, Dick could not resist the tempting aroma of Old Rye.

Trouble with a Kettle.

It has never been definitely settled to the satisfaction of the public who the Man in the Iron Mask was, but generations to come will know all about Dick Palmer, who got inside of something worse than a mask. His mother sent him after a brass kettle, which one of the neighbors had borrowed, and on the way home the boy turned the kettle upside down and put it on his head. Another boy gave it a blow and it shut down over Dick's face as close as a clam in his shell; one of the ears digging into his head behind and the other pressing his nose. The victim jumped and shouted and clawed at the kettle, but he couldn't budge it. A man came along and lifted at it, but Dick's nose began to come out by the roots and he had to stop. A crowd ran out of the corner grocery, Dick's mother was sent for, and the boys danced up and down and cried "Oh, golly!" without ceasing.

One boy said he would have to take a cold chisel and drill Dick out of the kettle, and another said they'd have to melt the kettle off, while everybody rapped on it to see how solidly it was on. Then they tried to lift it off, but Dick roared "murder!" until they stopped. Some said grease his head, some said grease the kettle, while the boy's mother, got down on the curbstone and sobbed out, "Oh, Richard, why did you do this?" The crowd took it coolly; it wasn't their funeral, and a boy with a brass kettle on his head isn't to be seen every day. Tears fell from the kettle, and a hollow voice kept repeating, "I'll never do it again." Finally they laid Richard on the walk, and while one man sat on his legs and another on his stomach, a third compressed the kettle between his hands, and the boy crawled out, his nose all scratched and twisted out of shape, a hole in his head, and a bump on his forehead. His mother wildly embraced him, all the boys cried, "Hip la!" and little Richard was led home to loaf around on the lounge and have toast and fried eggs for a week. *N. Orleans.*

Government Notice.

PAPERS on the best mode of obtaining County Valuations of Property, for the purpose of Local Taxation and of assessing, levying and collecting Rates and Taxes, and dealing generally with the principals which would secure equitable taxation, in reference to income and property for local purposes, will be received at the Office of the Provincial Secretary, up to the 1st January next.

$200 will be awarded to the writer of what may be considered the best paper on the above subject, and $100 for the second best.

1-3-1

Notice.

PERSONS having Business with the Bank of Montreal at Chatham or Newcastle office, will please direct to the Bank of Montreal, Chatham or Newcastle, and not to me. Acting as Agent at both places, I make this request to prevent confusion and render accommodation and promptness more certain.

Deposits are received on interest as usual, at either of the offices, and for drafts on Agencies throughout the Dominion ½ per cent is charged, and on London and New York at current rates.

F. E. WINSLOW.

Teacher wanted.

WANTED.—A female teacher for the School in No 9 District (Redbank) parish of Northesk.

Apply to the Trustees

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For sale at lowest market rates, while landing.

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COOKING,
Office, Hall, and Parlor
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AGENT FOR REYNOLDS & SONS PATENTED WROUGHT IRON FURNACES, IMPERIAL & "GOOD NEWS" COOKING RANGES etc.

3-13

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COMMISSION DEALERS IN DOMESTIC

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French Calfskins, English Oak Sole,

SPANISH GRAIN AND FOREIGN LEATHERS.

Cash Advances made on Consignments.

ARCH. M. CASSILS. CHAS. STIMSON. JAS. HEDLEY.

2-26

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Phœnix Foundry & Locomotive Works
Pond street, St. John, N. B.

THE Proprietors of the above establishment manufacture Locomotives, Marine and Stationary Steam Engines of all kinds, Steam boilers, Steamboat and Mill Machinery of every description, Iron and Brass Castings, Blacksmith Work, Turning Lathes Screw Presses, Ship Rudders, Cranks, &c. &c.

The facilities which we have at our disposal are such as to enable us to put work through in good shape and at short notice.

Orders respectfully solicited.

GEORGE FLEMING & SONS

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ewing Machines, with Gifts.

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To every Lady Purchasing, I will give the choice of a FINE LOT OF OIL CHROMOS; and to every gentleman the choice of a meerschaum pipe or oil chromo. The chromos are framed in Black walnut & gilt, and are worth $3.00. I sell all the

First Class Machines,

and have on hand 150, from which a good selection can be made. they comprise the following, viz:—

Singer, Appleton, Lockman, Webster, Improved Singer, Hespala, Wheeler & Wilson, Improved Howe.

☞ All machines warranted to give satisfaction.

This offer is made to induce our people to purchase at home and not from abroad.

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AT J. & R. SINCLAIR'S
OLD STAND

Glassware & Provisions

ALSO A LOT OF GOOD

Labrador Herring.

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AGENT for the Waterous Engine Works Company;
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" " 'Inman' Steamship Company;
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HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GROCERIES FLOUR, CORN MEAL, PORK, TEA, TOBACCO, SUGAR &c &c.

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THE Subscriber having purchased the late residence of Mr. End, has fitted it up with all the modern improvements. It is now almost new, commodious, and centrally situated, affording a magnificent view of the harbor and surrounding scenery.

Permanent and transient boarders, can be accommodated in first class style and at reasonable rates.

A Livery Stable with attentive hostlers is attached to the hotel.

ANDREW G. HARRIS,
Proprietor.

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Commission Merchant,

AND GENERAL AGENT.

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Of Hartford Conn.
CAPITAL $9,000,000,

ROYAL CANADIAN FIRE INSURANCE CO.
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CAPITAL $5,000,000,

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Merchandise Broker, Importers' Agent,

And forwarder of Merchandize generally.

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Country Produce bought, sold or exchanged for other Goods.

Cash advanced on Consignments, &c. &c. &c.

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No. 1 North Wharf,
2-26 St. John, N. B.

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AND COMMISSION HERCHANT,

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13 North Wharf,

SAINT JOHN, N. B., Nov. 10TH, 1874.

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They offer to the Trade the following Staple Goods:—

10 hhds. and 10 qr. casks Hennessy's Old COGNAC BRANDY, vintage 1870;
2 qr-casks Old Pale Hennessy's Brandy, vintage 1863;
30 hhds. Sayer's Cognac Brandy;
20 cases do. do.;
25 hhds. and 15 qr-casks GIN;
10 qr-casks Dunville WHISKEY;
75 Cases do. do.;
2 hhds. and 8 qr-casks Cork Whiskey;
2 hhds. Caledonia do.;
10 qr-casks Ardbeg do., very fine;
2 hhds. and 5 qr-casks OLD TOM;
50 qr-casks Pale and Brown SHERRY, various grades;
40 " PORT WINE, various grades;
25 " Stewart's Scotch Whiskey;
50 cases do. do.;
6 puns. Old Kentucky BOURBON;
75 cases Key Gin, Key Brand; 10 bbls. 65 % ALCOHOL;
4 puns. W. I. RUM; 10 puns. Distillery do.;
with other Goods. For Sale by
THURGAR & RUSSELL.
3-52 (Successors to J. V. Thurgar).

H CHUBB & CO.

PRINTERS AND STATIONERS.

St. John. N. B.

Mercantile, Legal, School and Fancy Stationery.

BLANK BOOKS RULED, BOUND AND PRINTED TO ORDER.

Sole agents for The Diamond Blue-Black, Writing and Copying Ink.

FISHING TACKLE,

SUPERIOR QUALITIES.

3-52

HARDWARE. HARDWARE.

JUST RECEIVED

74 CASES AMERICAN HARDWARE, containing Door Springs, Can openers, Padlocks, Coffin furniture, Planes, Tacks, Hatchets Chalk Lines, Steel belts, sleigh Shoe Bolts, Fire Iron stands, Sleigh Bells, Coal Hods, &c.,
4 bbls Mink and Fur Traps; 4 bbl. bear Traps; 5 bales Dry and tarred Sheathing Paper, 10 bbls Black Lubricating Oil, 2 Casks Neatsfoot Oil, 5 Casks Cod Oil, 8 Sets, Sails, 18 Packages Chains, 40 bdls Hay Wire, 50 bbls Firths Cast Steel.

To Arrive.

100 dozen Buck Saws, framed, 30 cases Axe Handles 30 dozen common Coal Scuttles, 100 dozen Common coal Shovels, 10 cases Slates, 10 bbls Turpentine, 100 reams Best Manilla Paper, 500 boxes Horse Nails. Also in stock a full assortment Shelf Hardware. Wholesale and Retail

4-1 26 W H THORNE

THE

"ST. LAWRENCE ADVANCE"

Is a Weekly Newspaper,

Published at Chatham, New Brunswick,

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

IN TIME TO CATCH THE MAILS LEAVING EARLIEST.

The Subscription Price is $1.50 a Year, payable at the time of subscribing.

IT will be the aim of the ADVANCE to give to the people of the GULF COUNTIES the freshest, most reliable and interesting news from all quarters, as well as to convey to its patrons, and others who may read it abroad, such information respecting the North Shore as will assist in making its importance more generally known and appreciated. In Politics it supports no Party, as such, but will be found on the side of the people and aiding those only who endeavor to govern the country with intelligence, honesty and economy.

Its Stories and other literary matter will be found entertaining and instructive, and, while its columns are carefully guarded against the admission of anything of an immoral tendency, it will give no quarter to humbugs or impostors.

TO MERCHANTS AND TRADERS.

The ADVANCE occupies a field embracing the Counties of Kent, Northumberland, Gloucester and Restigouche in New Brunswick, and Gaspe and Bonaventure in Quebec, which, together, contain a population, according to the census of 1871, of 98,254. We therefore respectfully call attention to the advantages which Merchants, Manufacturers, and others interested in our Northern Counties' Trade, will find in sending their advertising favours it will soon be read by all the traders of these Counties, a very large number of whom have voluntarily given assurances of their intention to support the new paper. Its circulation amongst lumbermen, agriculturists, fishermen, mechanics and tradesmen is pushed with the utmost energy, while the care and labor bestowed upon its management, as well as its typographical appearance, commends it to the taste and intelligence of all classes.

For the benefit of those merchants at a distance who are not already familiar with the trading facilities and the great resources of the North Shore Counties, it may not be inappropriate to state that the prospect of material prosperity for this district is remarkably hopeful. During the coming year nearly two hundred miles of Railway—a portion of the Intercolonial Line from Quebec to Halifax—will be opened for traffic, communicating with all the principal business centres in five great Counties, and ensuring the development of large tracts of country hitherto comparatively inaccessible. The Milling Interest, already very extensive and prosperous, is capable and certain of being largely developed, as it is an admitted fact that the fin at timber reserves of the Maritime Provinces are to be found in the Counties indicated. The Fishing resources of the Gulf are unlimited and invaluable, and may be relied on for the basis of a great and flourishing industry for generations to come. Line of Steamers between the Upper and Lower Provinces touch at the most prominent ports, affording, during the season of navigation, constant and rapid means of transportation of freight, while internal steam communication by water is well established and increasing.

To the Merchants of St. John, Halifax, Quebec, Montreal and Toronto, the Northern Counties offer a host of purchasers of every description, especially as but little attention has yet been given to manufactures, while the Northern traders are generally conservative, prudent, and safe buyers, whose purchases must increase from year to year with the increase of population and wealth.

The first of a number of colonies of immigrants, introduced by the local Government, has already been located in Restigouche, and as the Northern Counties are the only ones in the Provinces (with one or two exceptions) in which blocks of ungranted Settlement Lands are now obtainable sufficiently large to enable large bodies of immigrants to settle together, the probability is that in the future these Counties will derive the largest benefit from this invaluable class of new-comers to our Province.

Such facts as these will help business men at a distance to understand the resources of the Northern district of New Brunswick, which, with its admirable system of harbors, rivers, mill privileges, fishing resources and splendid agricultural lands, offers to enterprising merchants one of the very best fields for extensive commercial operations. As the ADVANCE is thoroughly identified with the trade and industries of the North, as it will be found in every counting room, every workshop, every farmhouse and every fisherman's home, the advantages which it presents for general advertising are unsurpassed in its sphere. The following is the scale of the ST. LAWRENCE ADVANCE Advertising Rates:—

SPACE	1 Week.	2 Weeks	3 Weeks	4 Weeks	5 Weeks	6 Weeks	7 Weeks	2 Mons.	3 Mons.	4 Mons.	5 Mons.	6 Mons.	1 Year.
1 inch	60	80	1 00	1 15	1 27	1 38	1 49	1 00	2 05	2 50	2 81	3 25	6 20
2 "	1 10	1 46	1 84	2 09	2 32	2 55	2 78	3 00	3 80	4 70	5 24	6 20	10 10
3 "	1 50	2 13	2 68	3 15	3 56	3 97	4 38	5 73	7 08	8 20	9 33	15 18	
4 "	2 05	2 80	3 52	4 09	4 44	4 80	5 33	5 77	7 57	9 37	10 87	12 37	20 17
5 "	2 58	3 47	4 36	4 91	5 48	6 04	6 60	7 16	9 41	11 66	13 53	15 41	25 14
6 "	3 07	4 14	5 20	5 85	6 53	7 21	7 88	8 55	11 25	13 95	16 20	18 45	30 15
½ col.	6 04	8 14	10 20	11 40	12 84	14 10	15 54	16 90	22 20	27 60	32 90	36 60	60 00
1 "	8 02	10 82	13 62	15 25	17 05	18 85	20 65	22 45	29 65	36 85	42 25	48 85	80 00
1 "	10 00	13 50	17 00	19 25	21 56	23 87	26 18	28 20	37 75	47 00	54 25	61 50	100 00

[Cut these Rates out and post them in your Office for reference.]

A half column varies from 11½ to 12 inches, and a column from 23 to 24 inches, according to position, the greatest length being those on the Second, Third and Fourth pages.

Double column advertisements will be inserted at twice the above prices per inch and twenty per cent. added.

As the above prices will be strictly adhered to advertisers may send their orders by mail and know exactly what the charges will be.

Those who desire to take the paper on trial for two months can have the first nine numbers mailed to their address on payment, through the mails or personally, of twenty-five cents to the Subscriber.

D. G. SMITH,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

JOB PRINTING.

The ST. LAWRENCE ADVANCE Office, which is under the mechanical management of MR. JOHN McMULLEN of St. John, is stocked with one of the finest assortments of Job Printing Type and Machinery in New Brunswick, and orders are solicited for work in this line. We have all the facilities for

CHROMATIC PRINTING!

UNDER THE NEW PROCESS,

and patrons requiring the FINEST WORK may obtain it without being obliged to send abroad for it.

LOBSTER AND SALMON LABELS.

We have, at a large expenditure, made preparations for printing *Salmon and Lobster Labels* in Colors, and hope to receive a large share of Orders in this line.

We are also prepared to execute

Book and Pamphlet Printing,

AT SHORT NOTICE.

AMONG THE OTHER ARTICLES IN OUR LINE ARE THE FOLLOWING:

Ladies and Gents' Visiting Cards,
Ball and Dancing Assembly Cards,
Business and Show Cards.

Billheads,
Circulars,
Invitations,
Posters,
Auction Bills,
Memorandum Headings,
Shop Bills,
Labels, &c.

PAPER BAGS AND SHOP TAGS.

CUSTOM HOUSE BLANKS.

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS.

LEGAL FORMS.

☞ Information respecting Work given and Estimates made, on application to the Subscriber.

D. G. SMITH.