prospered in his business, and built houses for himself and his sons and workmen: So it is quite a town and what is best of all his moral and religious course has had a good tendency. although of another religious denomination (a congregationalist) he could stand up and witness to the truth preached that evening. He is quite hard of hearing but said he could hear about all I said and admonished the people to give heed to it. How encouraging are such testimonies! The place has a very different appearance to what it had about fifty years ago when I first went there, it then being comparatively a wilderness. The old Brother Bishop and his Christian wife who first settled there and made a home for the Lord's servants leavening it with their devoted lives and fervent prayers now have gone to their reward. I met the same kindly feelings in the sons. I was carried around through the day by my old friend and brother Israel Slipp who moved from Hampstead Q. Co. a few years ago and has a beautifnl home on the opposite side of the river.

J. NOBLE.

FROM REV. J. W. SMITH.—Again we wish to enter the columns of the INTELLIGENCER with a brief account of recurring events incident to our progress as a church. Already the dawn of another Conference is upon us, and we begin to think with greater interest what have we done to extend the kingdom of Grace during the past year, and what ought we to have done? Now, to the general session of the denomination, we are expected to submit a financial and moral statement; then, in the Great Assembly of all creeds and sects, the "Books" will be opened. The hope of the righteous calms the fear of judgment, but consternation awaits the infidel. At this season we look upon the ripening fields of nature's unfailing Eden, and how much satisfaction is afforded the gatherer. Then we turn to the vineyard of the Lord, and wonder if there will be much fruit garnered for the Master. We have a valuable promise from either field—Gen. 8:22. Is. 55:11.

From among our workers we miss very much Deacon Edward McPherson, whose death, by drowning, was noted before, aud whose christian character deserves a formal tribute. Bro. McPherson professed the christian religion in 1866 and was baptized by Rev. T. O. DeWitt. He actively entered upon the duties and privileges of a devote life, which he never resigned until he was dismissed by the accident causing his death, at the age of about 46 years. His piety was evinced by his conviction that he had something to do as a christian, and he did it. His self-sacrificing conduct, in religious and humane causes, was truly exemplary. He was deeply interested in the material demands as well as the spiritual care of God's house, and the remains of his last labour are still before our eyes. His last earthly Sabbath was spent in conducting Sunday School, two prayer meetings and calling upon the sick. A brief characterization might be given in these words, "Certainly this was a righteous man." A memorial service was held on Sunday, July 31st, when a large and sympathizing congregation gave concordant testimony of respect. Text—Job 19:25.

J. W. SMITH,
Port Mouton, N. S., Aug. 8, '92.

Address of Condolence.

DEAR BRO. NAVES:—The members of Northern Light Temple of Honor and Temperance hope you will think it no intrusion on the inner sanctuary of your grief if they venture a few words of sympathy and condolence with you and Mrs Naves on account of your recent bereavement.

The sorrow caused by the invasion of the family by death's cold hand can only be fully known to those who have felt what it is to lose those whom they have best loved.

Some day we hope to know more completely the reason for all human suffering here below.

"The LORD GOD," says Martin Luther, "is to be likened to a printer—He sets the letter, as it seems to us, backwards. We see and feel the setting; but we shall see the clear print in the life to come."

Commending you and your family to the care of Him who can bless you abundantly above all we can ask or think, we remain, yours fraternally, the members of Northern Light Temple of Honor and Temperance.

Signed.
REV. W. S. COVERT.
August 5th, 1892.

PERSONAL.—Last Tuesday Mr. Alexander Lawson entered upon the 60th year of his Editorial management of the "Yarmouth Herald." In 1833 when he was 18 years of age he founded the paper and has controlled it ever since. His career has been a remarkably long and successful one. Long may it continue.

The Children's Sabbath.

DEAR INTELLIGENCER:—Will you kindly publish the following Section of the report on Sabbath Schools adopted by the General Conference at its last sitting:

"As as aid to increased interest in this work, your Committee recommend that the *first Sabbath in September* 1892 be made one of special interest for the children in all our churches, and be known as the Children's Sabbath; that the pastors of Churches be requested to arrange their discourses especially for the benefit and encouragement of the children; that the children be permitted and encouraged to bring floral offerings to the Church, and to make such floral display as may be n good taste in the house of the Lord, that they be invited to take a prominent place in the musical part of the service and made generally to feel that the Church has a special interest in their well-being and future happiness; that so far as may be possible, pastors will attend the session of the Sabbath School on that day and by words of encouragement sustain and increase the interest in Sabbath School work; the object of the day's exercises being to make it one of glad song and praise to Almighty God, from aged, middle-aged and youth, and thus weld more closely the Church's interest in the School.

This should meet with a hearty response from all our Churches and S. Schools.

S. L. PETERS,
Secretary.

THE QUEEN AND THE EX-SLAVE.—Papers by the last mail from England tell of a very pretty incident in which the principal figures are Her Majesty Queen Victoria, and a negro widow, named Martha Anne Rix, 76 years of age, and an ex-slave. The poor old widow was born a slave in the United States. When a child her father bought her and took her to Liberia, West Coast of Africa. She from her earliest years intended to visit England, the friend of the slave, and the Queen, the kind mother. For fifty years she has been saving money to pay her ticket and meet expenses. She arrived by steamer, having travelled 3,500 miles. The head of the steamship line, Mr. A. L. Jones, was greatly interested in her story, and secured for her an interview with the Queen. The old pilgrim only hoped for an opportunity to see the Queen, but she was presented to Her Majesty at Windsor Castle. She was also very kindly treated by other members of the royal family. It appears that she was one of thirteen children, and that the rest had been sold into slavery and that she lost all knowledge of them. She presented the Queen with an elaborate white satin quilt which she had worked. Speaking of slavery, she told Mr. Jones:

"Our only friend was England, and our mother the Queen. Once we put our foot down in England we were free. We all loved England much, and we wanted to see her noble people and the Queen. We called her our mother, and call her mother now. I want to go to London and see the Queen. I know I cannot speak to her, but I hope to see her passing along, and then I would return to my farm in Liberia and die contented. The Lord told me I should see the Queen, and I know I will."

She returns to Liberia happy beyond her brightest dreams.—*Pres. Wit.*

$500 GOLD will be given in Five Prizes to Agents selling the largest number of our Models of Palestine before March 1st, 1893. For circulars, terms, territory, address Palestine Model Co., St. Thomas, Ontario. Niagara Falls, N. Y.—4i.

SCOTT ACT NOTES.—Scott Act Inspector McCulley of Moncton returned lately from a tour of county prosecuting complaints for violation of the Scott act, seven hundred dollars in fines being imposed as the result, and a large number of cases are still pending. At Sackville Priestly Estabrooks was fined $150 on different charges, and his effects have been seized under execution to cover the amount. G. F. Fillmore was fined $100 at the same place on two charges. At Petitcodiac N. Doherty was fined $100 on two charges and his bar tender $50. Elliott McAllum was also fined $50. At Memramcook Pascal Hebert and Dominick LeBlanc were each fined $50, and at Shediac Joe Gallant, Thibo Bondreau and Paul Legere were each fined $50.

Clocks are regarded as curiosities by the Hindus, and for this reason half a dozen or more time-pieces are often found in the apartments of the wealthy classes. The clocks are not used as time pieces, but simply for ornament, since the old-fashioned way of telling the hour of the day in India, by calculating the number of bamboo lengths the sun has traveled above the horizon, is entirely satisfactory to the natives.

The Preaching of the Pews.

BY REV. D. O. MEARS, D. D.

It is a fact not to be forgotten, that most of the preaching of the first two centuries was by laymen. Lay preaching was the rule. "The disciples went everywhere preaching the word." It is hardly to the honor of the church that it has not more exalted preaching as commanded by our Saviour. The great Reformation was really the rising of the common people against the church; and their demand was for preachers of the truths of God. In the light of the commands of Christ, and what history teaches, we are to divest ourselves of the idea that the duty of the pews is to listen, while that of the pulpit is to do all the preaching. Such an assumption is absolutely false. The pews are the preachers as well as the pulpits. Until our churches shall get this idea fully in mind and action, we shall not do our work. Modern complainers wish a pulpit that will draw; the suggestion is a burning shame coming from those whose duties are shirked upon the man in the pulpit. It is high time for the churches to awaken to the necessity of carrying out Christ's command themselves. The drawing power of a church depends as much on the membership as on the pulpit. An unspiritual congregation can effect the preaching of a Chrysostom or Paul. There is no Christian divorce of the pulpit from the pew in worship.—*Oberlin Lectures.*

In any district of the Fiji Islands, any white man found giving intoxicating drink to an aborigine or half-caste is liable to a fine of fifty pounds or imprisonment,

A CHATHAM MIRACLE.

Dr. Carl Verrinder Vicissitudes of Torture and of Health.

HE SURVIVES THEM ALL, AND RECOUNTS HIS WONDERFUL DELIVERANCE FROM POVERTY AND DEATH, AND HIS RESTORATION TO PROSPERITY AND VIGOR OF MIND AND BODY—GOOD WORDS FOR THE A. O. U. W.

Chatham Planet.

In a Ralph Street residence there lives with wife and one child—a little ten year old daughter—a musician known throughout Ontario, if not the whole Dominion, as a prince among pianists, organists and choir masters—a veritable *maestro* and "Wizard of the Ivory Keys," and no one who has ever listened to his manipulation of the great organ in the Park Street Methodist Church, or heard him evoke "magic music's mystic melody" from the magnificent Decker Grand in his own drawing room but will declare that his eminence is well deserved, and his peers can be but few among the professors of Divine Art. The door plate bears the following inscription:—

Conservatory of Music.
DR. CARL LEO VERRINDER,
Director.

To sit, as did a Planet reporter a few days ago, in a very atmosphere of sweet harmony, created by Dr. Verrinder's magic-like touch was an experience that might well be envied, and one calculated to inspire the most sentimental reveries. But sentimental moods finally vanish and leave one facing the sober and practical side of life. The music ceased and the conversation took a turn leading to the real object of the reporter's call.

"There are stories abroad," said the newspaper man, "regarding some extraordinary deliverance from death, which you have met with recently, doctor. Would you object to stating what foundation there is for them, and, if any, furnish me with the true facts for publication." "I have not," he replied, "been given to seeking newspaper notoriety, and at fifty-five years of age it is not likely I shall begin, and yet," said the professor after thinking a moment and consulting Mrs. Verrinder, "perhaps it is best that I should give you the circumstances for use in The Planet. The story of my rescue from the grave might fittingly be prefaced by a little of my early history. We resided in England, where though I was a professor of music, I was not dependent on my art, as I had acquired a competence. My wife was an heiress, having £50,000 in her own right. Through the rascality of a broker she was robbed almost of all her fortune, while by the Bank of Glasgow failure, my money vanished forever. It became necessary for me then to return to my profession in order to live. I do not speak of it boastingly, but I stood well among the musicians of that day in the old land. My fees were a guinea a lesson, and it was no uncommon thing for me to give twenty in a day. We came to America, landing in Quebec, where I anticipated getting engagement as organist in the cathedral, but was disappointed. Subsequently we moved to St. Catharines, in which city I procured an organ and choir and soon had a large *clientele.* Later, in order as I thought to better my fortune, I took up my residence in London, first filling an engagement with a Methodist church, and afterwards accepting the position of organist in St. Peter's Cathedral. In those cities I made many warm friends, and their tributes and gifts I shall ever retain as among the most precious of my possessions. It was while living in London and pursuing my art with much earnestness and labor that I received a stroke of paralysis. Perhaps," — here the speaker rose and stretched himself to his full height, thus displaying his well-built and well-nourished frame—"I do not look like a paralytic. But the truth is I have had three strokes—yes, sir, first, second and third, and they say the third is fatal, ninety-nine times out of one hundred. Yet here you see before you a three-stroke victim, and a man who feels, both in body and mind, as vigorous as he ever did in his life. My ultimate cure I attribute to my testing the virtues of a medicine whose praise I shall never cease sounding as long as I live, and which I shall recommend to suffering humanity as I am now constantly doing, while I know of a case and can reach the ear of the patient. After removing to Chatham I had not long been here when my health further began to give way. Gradually I noted the change. I felt it first and most strongly in a stomach affection which produced constant and distressing nausea. It grew worse and worse, I myself attributing it to bad water poisoning my system. One doctor said it was catarrh of the stomach. Another pronounced it diabetes, still another a different diagonis. I kept on doctoring, but getting no relief. I tried one medicine after another, but it was no use. Grippe attacked me and added to my pain, discomfort and weakness. At last I took to my bed and it seemed that I was never going to get well. Nothing of a nourishing nature would remain on my stomach. No drugs seemed to have a counter-acting influence on the disease which was dragging me down to death. My wife would sit at my bedside and moisten my lips with diluted spirits which was all that could be done to relieve me. Besides three local doctors who gave me up, I had doctors from London and Kingston whose skill I believed in and to whom I paid heavy fees, but without receiving any help or encouragement. It is true that a stomach pump operation afforded temporary relief, but yet I felt that my peculiar case needed some special and particular compound or remedial agent which I knew not of. But, at last, thank God, I discovered it. I had been for eighteen months a miserable wreck, unable to work, unable to eat or to sleep properly. My means were becoming exhausted. My poor wife was worn out in body and spirit. Suddenly the deliverer came! Pink Pills! Yes sir! Pink Pills—God bless their inventor or discoverer!—have rescued me from the jaws of death and miraculously made me what you see me to-day, hearty, happy, with a splendid appetite, a clear brain, a capacity for work and an ability to sleep sound and refreshing sleep—a boon that only a man who has experienced the terrors of insomnia can rightly appreciate. Bear in mind, my friend, I am no wild enthusiast over the supposed merits of this medicine. I have tested the virtues of Pink Pills and am ready to take oath to their efficacy. No one could shake my faith in them; because what a man has thoroughly proved in his own experience, and what he has had confirmed in the experience of others—I have prescribed the pills to other sick persons and know what extraordinary good they have effected in their cases—he ought to be convinced is so. I shall tell you how I came to try them. A fellow member of the A. O. U. W., the brethren of which order had been more than kind to me during my illness recommended Pink Pills. I knew nothing about what they were or what they could accomplish. In fact, I am rather a skeptic on what was termed "proprietary remedies." But I started to take Pink Pills for Pale People, made by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville. From the very first, one at a dose, I began to mend, and before I had taken more than a b[illegible] or two I knew that I had found the [illegible] remedy and that to the Pink Pill[illegible] owed my life. In nine months I have taken twelve boxes—just six dollars worth. Think of it, my friend! Hundreds of dollars for other treatment, and only six dollars for what has made a man of me and set me again on the highway of health and prosperity. There is some subtle, life-giving principle in Pink Pills which I do not attempt to fathom. I only know like the blind man of old: "Once I was blind; now I can see!" God, in the mystery of his providence, directed my brother of the A. O. U. W. to me. I took it. I live and rejoice in my health and strength. I have no physical malady, saving a slight stiffness in my leg due to grippe. I feel as well as in my palmiest days. My prospects are good. All this I gratefully attribute to the virtues of Pink Pills for Pale People, "and now my story is done!" as the nursery ballad runs. If anybody should ask confirmation of this tale of mine let him write to me and I shall cheerfully furnish it. The Pink Pills were my rescuer and I'll be their friend and advocate while I live!"

The reporter finally took his leave of Dr. Verrinder, but not without the professor entertaining him to another piano treat, a symphony played with faultless execution and soulful interpretation of the composer's thought.

Calling upon Messrs. A. E. Pilkey & Co., the well known druggists, the reporter ascertained Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have an enormous sale in Chatham and that from all quarters come glowing reports of the excellent results following their use. In fact Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are recognized as one of the greatest modern medicines—a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer—curing such diseases as rhuematism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling resulting therefrom, diseases pepending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofala, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills restore pale and sallow complexions to the glow of health, and are a specific for all the troubles peculiar to the female sex, while in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose forms by the dozen or hundreds and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Denominational Notices.

DISTRICT MEETINGS.

Third District Meeting with the Church at Cross Creek, Stanley, the third Saturday in September. Ministers to attend—Revs. J. T. Parsons and William Downey, Rev. F. C. Hartley to preach the annual sermon,

The Fourth District Meeting with the Church at Lincoln, the second Saturday in September. Ministers to attend—Revs. J. N. Barnes, A. H. McLeod, A. G. Downey, G. Swim, G. McKenzie, and J. W. Clarke. Rev. A. G. Downey to preach the annual sermon.

The Seventh District Meeting with the Church at Carleton, St. John, the fourth Saturday in August. Ministers to attend—Revs. E. B. Gray, J. T. Parsons, and D. Long, Rev. J. W. Clarke to preach the annual sermon.

The Free Baptist Conference of Nova Scotia will hold its annual session at Lower Argyle, Yarmouth Co., beginning Thursday, Sept. 8th, at 10 A. M.

EDWIN CROWELL, Clerk.

See Constitution, Minutes of 1890 for basis of representation &c. Reduced rates of travel for members and visitors will be granted as usual. Notify Rev. J. L. Smith, pastor, how you are coming, and thus facilitate the plans for entertainment.

E. C.

Barrington, U. S.
Aug. 6. 1892.

SEVENTH DISTRICT MEETING.

The following named are the homes arranged for ministers and delegates who are expected to attend the Annual Meeting of the Seventh District to be held at Carleton St. John, commencing on the 27th inst.

White Head church delegates, John M. Trecartin; Seal Cove church delegates, George Seeley; Grand Harbour church delegates, D. C. Clark; Castalia church delegates, John Kindred; Wilson's Beach church delegates, Rev. Jos. Noble; Rev. J. McLeod, D. D., D. W. Clark; North Head church delegates, Rev. J. T. Parsons, Rev. D. Long, Clerk of District, Treasurer of District, A. C. Smith; North Roads church delegates, J. P. Howard; Chocolate Cove church delegates, Mrs. J. C. Rogers; Fair Haven church delegates, Jas. S. C. Clark; Northern Harbor church delegates, Chas. R. C. Clark; Beaver Harbor church delegates, Mrs. Mary A. Paul; 1st church St. John, delegates, Parsonage; St. John, North End delegates, Thos. C. Smith; Rev. J. W. Clarke, Parsonage; Rev. B. N. Nobles, Rev. Thomas Connor, F. R. Connor; Rev. T. O. DeWitt, S. R Gardiner; Rev. E. B. Gray, Wm. Howard; Rev. A. H. McLeod, W. O. Slipp; Lic. Irvine Harvey, Geo. Eldridge, J. D. Coes.

The Ladies connected with the Woman's Miss. Aid So., and all persons whose names may be omitted (if any) will be provided with homes by applying to either of the following officers of the church.

G. A. HARTLEY Pastor,
D. W. CLARK } Deacons.
A. C. SMITH, }
Carleton, Augt. 12, 1892.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Marriages.

EBBETT-GINSON.—At the residence of the bride's brother, on the 6th inst., by the Rev. S. W. Shaw, Harvey Ebbett, Peel, to Miss Charlotte Ginson, of the same place.

LEIGHTAN-WILBUR.—On the 27th July in the city of Moncton, at the residence of Mr. J. N. Wilbur, father of the bride, by Rev. G. F. Currie, Mr. Daniel Leightan of England, to Miss Lillie Wilbur of Moncton West. County N. B.

Deaths.

RIDEOUT.—At Upper Brighton, Car. Co., August 3rd, of Meningitis, Lizzie B., youngest child and only daughter of A. W. and Elizabeth Rideout, 4 years and 8 months old. She being the only daughter made the blow a heavy one, but by grace they were enabled to bear it with christian fortitude. A large number of sympathizing friends showed their sympathy.—J. N.

BUBAR.—After a lingering illness, Mrs. O. M. Bubar, widow of the late Rev. O. M. Bubar, died at Boston on the 24th of July, aged 40 years, leaving an only child to mourn the loss of his last parent. Sister Bubar was the daughter of Bro. Geo. M. Davis, formerly of Carleton, St. John. She professed faith in Jesus the Christ when a young girl, and was baptized by Rev. G. A. Hartley, who united her with the F. C. Baptist church. Although after her marriage she lived but little of her time in Carleton, she continued her membership with this church until she went to join the church in heaven. She was an intelligent woman and a devout christian, clear in her opinions and firm in her attitude. The travail and battle of life were very real to her, but the Redeemer, "strong to deliver and mighty to save," were also real and never absent from her faith. During her widowhood she threw the whole pressure of her need upon the heart of her God and knew that she was welcome. Her belief in the special watchful care of a Divine Providence was exceedingly distinct and firm. She possessed the tenderness of real strength, and the strength of real tenderness. Being always sincere, she could not dissemble and had no hiding place even for her own faults. Although delicate and ill a long time, she died suddenly at last.—H.

GREAT BARGAINS

This Week and Next Week,

—IN—

CARPETS AND LACE CURTAINS

—AT—

EDGECOMBE'S "MAMMOTH STORE."

August 16.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1892. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. 1892.

ON and after Monday the 27th June, 1892, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows.—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.

Express for Halifax and Campbellton. 7.00
Accommodation for Pt. du Chene.... 10.30
Express for Halifax..... 13.00
Express for Sussex..... 16.35
Through express for Halifax, Quebec, Montreal and Chicago..... 22.10

A parlor car runs each way on express trains leaving St. John at 7.00 o clock and Halifax at 6.45 o'clock.

There will be sleeping cars for Montreal, Metapedia and Halifax on the trains leaving St. John at 22.10 and Halifax at 18.40 o'clock.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Through Express from Chicago, Quebec, Montreal and Halifax, (Monday excepted)..... 3.55
Express from Sussex..... 8.30
Accommodation from Pt. du Chene... 12.50
Express from Halifax and Campbellton..... 18.30

Sleeping car passengers on the through trains from Halifax and Quebec will be allowed to remain in the sleeping cars at St. John until 7.00 o'clock on the morning of arrival.

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway between Montreal, Quebec and Halifax are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive.

☞ All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.
Railway Office,
Moncton, N. B., 29th June, 1892.

IRON. IRON.

Just received and to arrive next week by schooner.

24 TONS Bar and Bundle Iron well assorted. All sizes of rounds from ¼ to 3 inches. Flats from ⅞ to 6 inches wide by ¼, ⅜, ½ and ⅝ thick.

And for sale by
R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

FIRST TIME FOR YEARS

Have you readers seen our ad. in this paper.

Happy Greeting

—FROM—

LEMONTS', FREDERICTON.

Business now established and running 47 years. Do you want to save your dollars and cents. Call and look over our very large warerooms, the flats covering 17,000 square feet of floor space. Almost every thing to furnish a house.

Great bargains in some lines, at

LEMONT & SONS.

Window Screens and Screen Doors.

AMERICAN Window Screens and Screen Doors—the best and cheapest in the market.

JAMES S. NEILL.

CREAMERS AND TINWARE cheap at
NEILL'S Hardware Store.

ONTARIO

Mutual Life Assurance Co.

Furnishes the largest assurance at the least cost of any Old-Line Company. The Rev. Wm. Downey, Corner of King and Westmorland Sts., Fredericton, has been appointed Agent instead of Henry G. Estey, deceased.—3 m.

Summer Boarders.

Mrs. F. Babcock of Carleton, St. John, can accommodate a few summer boarders at her residence on John St., opposite the Catholic chapel; fine scenery, and convenient to the Bay Shore, where cool walks and sea bathing can be engaged.

Carleton, June 24th, '92.—3in

FOUND.

FOUND, at Kars, King's Co., during District Meeting, at Tennant's Cove, a

LADY'S SACQUE.

The owner can have the same by calling at JACOB G. DOWNEY'S, Downeyville, and paying advertising bill.

BARN DOOR HINGES.

Just received—

ONE TON Barn Door Screw Hook Hinges.

For sale wholesale and retail.
JAMES S. NEILL.

TERRA COTTA PIPE.

NOW Landing per schooner Estella R—1651 Pieces Terra Cotta Pipe—4 and 6 inch.

For sale low by
JAMES S. NEILL.