The Daily Examiner

MARCH 10, 1885.

Death of Hon. Lawrence Kickham.

We regret to learn that the Hon. Lawrence Kickham, M. L. C., died suddenly, at his residence in Souris West, at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. During the morning he was in his usual health, but at about eleven o'clock he complained that he felt unwell and went to bed. His wife shortly afterwards saw that he was worse and did all she could to relieve him. But her efforts were in vain. He got out of bed, and becoming unconscious, died in a few moments. The telegraphic correspondent who supplies these few sad particulars, adds that much sympathy is felt for those who have been so suddenly and so terribly bereaved.

Mr. Kickham was about fifty years of age—the son of Edward Kickham, Esq., who survives him. He was an enterprising man, carrying on a large country business, and amassing a considerable amount of property. Kindly, warm hearted, and a representative Irishman, he was respected and popular; and in 1878 he was elected to a seat in the Legislative Council. As a politician he was pretty independent; but he generally supported the administration of the Hon. Mr. Sullivan. His fellow legislators will, we are sure, deeply regret his departure; and, with THE EXAMINER, and the community in which he was known, sympathise with those in grief whom he has left behind.

Opening of the Legislature.

THE Sergeant-at-Arms has been in charge for some days past, and the Assembly room has been swept and scrubbed. The Clerk and his assistant are at their posts arranging the preliminaries and ready for action. The Lieut.-Governor will open the Provincial Legislature at three o'clock to-morrow afternoon. As His Honor leaves the Government House, a salute of fifteen guns will be fired from Fort Edward, by No. 2 Battery of Garrison Artillery, and he will be received at the Provincial Building by a Guard of Honor consisting of the Garrison Artillery, Charlottetown Engineers, and 82nd Battalion, under command of Captain Macleod, of Hunter River, with Lieut. Horne and Lieut. Harper as subalterns. What His Honor will say to the assembled members of the Legislature is, of course, a matter of speculation. We may presume that he will felicitate himself on meeting and greeting the representatives of the people for the first time as the representative here of Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen. He will, as a matter of course, express his thanks to Providence for an abundant harvest—for peace and plenty; and will, no doubt, congratulate the faithful commons and the worshipful lords on the gratifying results of their labors in recent years—on the absolute political contentment which prevails throughout the length and breadth of the land for which they legislate. He will also be sure to say that the accounts for the past year and the estimates for the present year will be laid before them; and that the estimates have been framed with due regard to economy and the efficiency of the public service. We have no doubt that, like all heads of the Executive, His Honor will show a proper degree of reticence and modesty; yet he can hardly refrain from alluding to the results of certain correspondence, etc., with His Excellency the Governor-General in Council on the subject of piers and wharves; and we hope to have a good strong paragraph on the subject of Winter Communication with the Mainland.

There is so little left to legislate about in this Province that it is difficult to divine what may be the measures to be brought down; perhaps the measure most needed is one to revise, consolidate, weed out and amend our Provincial laws, so that lawyers, at least, may be able to understand them.

Results of the National Policy.

On the basis of the figures submitted by the commissioners appointed to investigate the factories of Canada, it is estimated by Sir Leonard Tilley that the adoption of the National Policy in 1879 has increased the number of factories by 892; that the increase in the number of hands employed is 51,828; that the increase in yearly wages is $15,843,648; the increase of products $79,360,436, the increase of capital invested $44,210,360, while the prices of almost all commodities are lower than ever.

—The *Patriot* shows little wit and less prudence in instituting a comparison between the expenditures in this Province of the McKenzie administration and the expenditures of the present administration. The fact is that more money was expended in building public works in this Province during last year than was expended during the whole five years McKenzie, Laird & Company were in office.

THE Montreal *Star* publishes a rumor from Ottawa to the effect that Sir John, after getting the House to vote $20,000,000 to the Canadian Pacific and $5,000,000 for the purchase of the North Shore Railway, which is to be leased to the Canadian Pacific, will dissolve the House and go to the country. This is not a likely story.

'WILLIAM AND MARY."

A TALE OF THE SIEGE OF LOUISBURG, 1745, BY DAVID HICKEY.

THE above is the title of a very interesting book written and published by the Rev. David Hickey, Minister of the Methodist Church, now stationed at Parrsboro, N. S. It is frequently our pleasing duty to chronicle the success attending Prince Edward Islanders who have made their homes in other lands, and it gives us renewed pleasure to extend to Mr. Hickey, our old fellow townsman, our warmest congratulations on this, his first, and successful appearance as an author.

Our readers, who are conversant with history, will remember that, next to the fortress of Quebec, Louisburg, then the capital of Cape Breton, was the strongest and most important military station held by France in America. Over 200 cannons, mounted in her almost impregnable fortifications, glared upon the enemy; walls of solid masonry, pierced by massive gates, defended her. The proud soldiers of France trod her ramparts and bid defiance to their assailants. Ships from all climes poured into her storehouses their rich supplies. In the consciousness of her strength she lay secure. George II. was now at war with the King of France, and the dwellers in Louisburg deemed it their duty to make warlike excursions upon the New Englanders, who were then warmly attached to the British Crown. But the French misjudged the material of which the brave colonists were made. In the spring of 1745 these New Englanders raised a force of about 4,000 men, who, under General Pepperrell, set sail for the giant fortress. The fleet was under command of Commodore Warren. No braver men ever stood behind British guns. After a siege of six weeks these intrepid New Englanders compelled the garrison to surrender. It is this siege Mr. Hickey has chosen as the groundwork of his tale. In his preface the author says:—

"It was long a matter of surprise to me why the story of the remarkable siege of 1745 had never been presented to the public in popular form. The present work is an attempt to do this; and however imperfectly it has been done, it has from the beginning been a labor of love. While the historial portion of the narrative is strictly accurate, so far at least as the authorities consulted are accurate, the usual liberties permitted to writers of fiction have been taken advantage of."

Since leaving his Island home Mr. Hickey has been "stationed" for several years in the Island of Cape Breton, and we can readily understand the intense interest with which a man of his extensive reading and fine talents would view "the little remaining to mark the spot." Time has laid his rude hand upon the once magnificent fortress, and lo! it is not! But not so with its history. In the archives of our country are faithfully treasured up the memoirs of the heroic struggles which ushered into existence, as a British dependency, this magnificent Dominion! A Duchambon and a Montcalm, entrenched within their mighty fortresses, yield to the superior genius and bravery of the intrepid Pepperrell and the immortal Wolfe! Who can read the history of her early days without feeling proud that he is a Canadian—the citizen of a country whose history is made radiant by contact with that dear old flag of liberty "which has braved a thousand years, the battle and the breeze." Will Canadians ever be recreant to old England's flag? No, a thousand times, No!—

"Wolfe displayed old England's colors,
On the Plains of Abraham,
Where in war's impassioned combat
He encountered brave Montcalm;
Ere the din of battle ended,
Both the gallant heroes fell;
Loud above the roar of battle
Rose the Highland soldiers' yell;
By a charge of British bayonets
Then the foe was driven back,
And the day was one of glory
To old England's Union Jack.

Gallant Brock its folds expanded
On the field of Queenstown Heights;
Well the hero did his duty,
Putting Britain's foes to flight.
Ere they reached the frowning summit
Did the gallant hero fall,
For his bright career was ended
By a marksman's rifle-ball;
But his comrades, roused to vengeance,
Like a tempest swept the track;
And the day was one of glory
To the ancient Union Jack.

Should the war-cry then be sounded
O'er Canadian soil again,
We will guard the hallowed precincts
Where our Wolfe and Brock were slain,
Where the Empire's flag's insulted,
Or a British hero leads,
There Canadians dare to follow,
And will emulate their deeds
Dare to fight for British freedom
We've no coward, craven pack
To disgrace Old England's standard—
To desert the Union Jack.

And brave Scotia's sons are ready,
For their place is in the van,
To repel the fierce invasion,
As they did at Inkermann:
And the loyal men of Erin
Round the cross of red and blue,
Round the battle flag will rally,
As of yore at Waterloo.
England, Scotland, and brave Erin
Have in warfare ne'er been slack,—
And now Canada is with them
To defend the Union Jack.

Lives there still one British subject,
Who'd refuse his life—his all—
In defence of British freedom?—
Who'd rejoice at Britain's fall?
If there be, then curse the traitor,
Pass him by in dark disdain;
Let him bear, while life is left him,
On his brow the mark of Cain.
Let him die a hated coward;
Bury him by midnight black,
He deserves no home or country
Who'd desert the Union Jack.

Canadian soil is sacred. It has been baptized with the blood of heroes—the blood of her own sons. Canadian honor is sacred. The spirit of her illustrious ancestors has been transmitted to her people—to her poets and to her statesmen. When England's war-cloud grows dark, Canada's statesmen flash over ocean's bed the pent up voice of her five millions: "Canada will send her battalions if required." Let her telegraphic messages be stored in the archives of our nation for the coming historian, that future generations may know what manner of men we were.

But we are digressing, and must hasten back to the archives of Louisburg. As we have already anticipated, our author has been there too. The old despatches, terms of surrender, and other records, extant, have been carefully studied, and some of them reproduced in the narrative. When we recall to mind that Mr. Hickey is, himself, an old veteran, having endured the hardships, and shared the joys of the 'Grand army of the Republic' during the late civil war, we can readily understand that it was indeed, to him, a 'labor of love' to unearth these old fortifications, and once more remind Britain's sons of the heroic patriotism of their forefathers. A noble deed which our young author has happily executed.

But the *soldier* has not absorbed the *preacher*. Through the whole story runs a vein of theology—we were nearly writing anti-Calvinistic theology—but old Deacon Farley, sitting "bolt upright in his hard straight-backed chair," studying the "eternal decrees," would hardly be tolerated by the Calvinists of to-day. Anti-Calvinistic the writer undoubtedly is, and the theological discussions between Deacon Farley and Abijah Oliver on "the doctrines" cannot fail to amuse as well as instruct. For poor Abijah to doubt "the doctrines," was positive proof to the Deacon that he (Abijah) "was clearly outside the covenant—given over from all eternity." Yet poor Abijah piously confesses: "Ez I lay me head on th' piller, ez I lay deown t' sleep, 'taint sleep I git, but sech athinkin' an' athinkin' ez comes on beout 'lection and 'fectool callin', that I git all in a muddle."

To relieve the author from any charge of prejudice, we may here remark that the most beautiful character in the whole book is that of the Rev. John Fenwick, the Calvinistic minister of Woodside.

William, the hero of the tale, is the son of Deacon Farley, and Mary, the heroine, is the daughter of Abijah—two lovely characters, whose love for each other bordered on idolatry; but, as usual, the course of true love never runs smoothly. However, we shall not anticipate the reader; suffice it to say that the author has blended history, theology, tragedy, patriotism, heroism, fidelity, treachery and love throughout the narrative in such a happy manner as to present to the public a very fascinating tale. The book is written from a rustic standpoint, and the description of the children gathering the "precious nuts" will cause many of its readers to revert to the amusements of their innocent, sweet, simple years, when with merry feet they trod the scented fields, or in more boisterous glee they charged through the leafy glades in quest of forest treasures. Cowper says:

"Be it a weakness, it deserves some praise,
We love the play-place of our early days."

This hastily written notice is already much longer than we had intended, yet we cannot close without re-producing a few extracts in order to give the reader some idea of the author's entertaining style. A few must suffice:—

"As the fire went down the men bivouacked for the night in the edge of the woods, and each slept such sleep as only a soldier knows of. Who can sleep as he sleeps? Who can dream such dreams? Talk not of downy pillows to the man who all day long has trudged, footsore, the weary march or walked unmoved in 'garments rolled in blood.' He wants none of them. Give him some verdant knoll on which to rest his head and the gods might envy him his slumbers. Is he imaginative—thrilled with high hopes, aspirations and desires? Let him lay him down, then, here under the sighing pines, and they will sing to him—sing to his soul all through the night such unutterable songs that he is lifted out of himself and carried in spirit unto regions of entrancing melody."

"Suddenly, cheers were heard far in advance, and dashing forward, every man soon found himself on an open space on the hills, with the mighty fort at their feet, the ramparts swarming with the astonished garrison. What a sight was here! Before them—so near it seemed—lay the dread city towards which their hearts and minds had, for these long weeks, been turned. Here it was at last, resting there on its narrow neck of land, the black, open-mouthed cannon frowning defiance upon every side. The great blue waves of the Atlantic stretched away interminably in the distance till they blended with the still deeper blue of the sky. Yonder in the offing lay the great hulks of Warren's squadron blockading the harbor. The waters in the bay were calm and still as a sheet of solid silver. The sun smote the roofs of the houses with a roseate glow till they resembled burnished gold.

. . . . . .

"Oh love, true love, what art thou, and what art thou not? There is the touch of an angel's fingers at the heart, and then there is the going forth of the soul towards the idol. Pure love is of heaven—heavenly. It is not of earth. How the soul sways beneath its power. We dwell in realms of bliss. We are in the earth, but not of it. Life, which perchance but yesterday was clad in black and sombre hues, to-day sparkles with a roseate glow. Ah, blest love, thou art of God—a remnant of man's deep loss. Thou art a breath from Paradise,—thou art a song in the night,—dark night, but for thy light."

. . . . . .

At precisely twelve o'clock the loud report of a cannon from the Grand Battery broke over the bay. The echo died away among the hills. The smoke lifts itself slowly, weaving fantastic wreaths above the heads of the waiting troops. Then the ground shook, the waters trembled, as from the batteries in front of the town, the thirty guns of the Grand Battery, the three hungry mouths at Lighthouse Point, there belched forth one unbroken sheet of flame, smoke, with red hot balls and screeching shells. The shores quivered as with an earthquake, when every French gun on the ramparts, from the King's Bastion to the Island Battery, roared out a terrific volley in reply. Gun answered gun, till the shock of the fierce cannonade became a continuous blare. The enemy was driven from his guns on the Island by the plunging fire from above. Six cannons are dismounted. Not a man dare show his head. From the Lighthouse Battery, all around the harbor to the West Gate, balls crashed, shells shrieked, red hot shot seethed and hissed on their errands of death."

It may not be out of place to remark that at the time of the above siege, Prince Edward Island was in its infancy. It belonged to the French, and its whole population was less than 1,000. Three years after the capture of Louisburg by the gallant Pepperrell, viz: 1748, England restored it and the Island of Cape Breton to the French, but, upon a second war breaking out, she sent, in 1758, a large fleet and army to retake it. Under the generalship of Lord Amherst and the immortal Wolfe it once more fell into the hands of the British, and has so remained until the present day.

It was immediately after this second capture that Colonel Rollo was sent with a detachment of British troops to take possession of this Island. This he did without opposition, as the French troops in charge surrendered without exchanging a shot, and to him belonged the honor of having first raised the grand old flag of the Red Cross at Port la Joie.

It will thus be seen that the destinies of our own little Province were bound up in the "Siege of Louisburg," so graphically described by Mr. Hickey.

S. F. HODGSON.

Ch'town, March 4 1885.

City Council.

THE regular monthly meeting of the City Council was held last evening. Present, His Worship the Mayor, His Honor the Recorder, the Chief Engineer: Councillors Crabbe, Koughan, Kelly, McLean, Haszard, Davy, McRae, Horne, Douse and Morris.

Councillor Haszard submitted the draft of a by-law subjecting vendors of milk to the payment annually of a license fee of $15, and providing for the appointment of an inspector of milk.

The Bill was read a first and second time and referred to a committee of the Council, Councillor Davy in the chair.

Councillor Morris opposed the passage of the by-law on the ground that it was calculated to raise the price of milk, and would be a hardship to poor persons in the city who keep cows and make a little money by the sale of a portion of the milk. The by-law would, in his opinion, confine the milk trade to three or four persons who would charge as much as they chose.

Councillor Kelly thought that Councillor Morris was unnecessarily alarmed about the matter. When the size of the measure was enlarged a few years ago, it was supposed that the price would be proportionately increased; but nothing of the kind took place. If, however, the Bill prohibited poor citizens from selling milk, he would oppose it.

Councillor Haszard said that in submitting the by-law he had acted altogether in the interest of the poorer class. Well off people, as a rule, keep their own cows; it is the poor person who is imposed upon with adulterated milk. He believed that a great deal of milk came into this market which is far from pure. The by-law will not affect persons in the city who keep cows.

The by-law passed in committee with some amendments, and it was ordered that it be read a third time at the next meeting of the Council.

Councillor Haszard submitted a by-law requiring the removal of snow from all the streets and cross streets between Pownal and Weymouth Streets, and between Water and Euston Streets.

The by-law was read a first and second time, submitted to committee of the Council, agreed to, and ordered to be read a third time at the next meeting of the Council.

Councillor Crabbe moved that tenders be called for the leasing of the Market tolls for one year. Consideration of the motion was postponed until next night of meeting.

The Council adjourned early on account of the public meeting in Market Hall, to meet again on Thursday evening next.

The Citizens in Council.

ADJOURNED MEETING.

At the adjourned meeting Monday evening, owing to the City Council being in session, His Worship the Mayor requested the appointment of a chairman, and Archibald Kennedy, Esq., was called to that position.

The meeting was addressed by P. Blake, Esq., Henry Rackham, Esq., James Curtis, Esq., M. P. Hogan, Esq., Hon. D. Laird, Arch. McNeill, Esq., Charles Palmer, Esq., and John P. Yanton, Esq.

The audience—large and influential—was addressed by those gentlemen upon the scheme of taxation proposed by the citizens' committee, who, through Charles Palmer, Esq., reported before the meeting of the 6th inst.

One and all agreed that a scheme of taxation, which would bear more equitably upon all classes of the citizens, and raise a larger revenue, was necessary.

There was perfect unanimity as to a poll tax, and a tax upon real estate not exceeding one per cent. upon the assessed value.

It was moved by Charles Palmer, Esq., and seconded by Archibald McNeill, Esq., that a special tax of ½ of 1 per cent be placed upon the occupants of houses, to be rated on the assessed value of such premises.

This motion gave rise to a lively debate in which several gentlemen took part. The motion was lost.

The following scheme was ultimately adopted on vote of the meeting:—

Moved by Hon. David Laird, and seconded by Charles C. Gardiner, Esq.: "That a poll tax be levied on all male persons, not paupers, over twenty-one years old, of $2, providing the legislature will pass a law enabling the same to be collected, by limited imprisonment for non-payment." Carried.

Moved by P. Blake, Esq., seconded by M. P. Hogan, Esq.: "That a tax shall be levied on real estate, not exceeding one per cent. on the assessed value." Carried.

Moved by J. M. Sutherland, Esq., seconded by James Curtis, Esq., "That a personal property tax be levied." Carried.

It was then moved by J. W. Mullally, Esq., seconded by Donald Farquharson, Esq., "That a committee be appointed to frame a bill—in conjunction with the City Council—embodying the above scheme, and bring it before the legislature at the session about to meet."

On motion being carried, the following citizens were appointed the committee:—

R. R. Fitzgerald, Esq., J. M Sutherland, Esq., J. W. Mullally, Esq., C. C. Gardiner, Esq., M. P. Hogan, Esq.

J. M. DAVIS,
Secretary.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c. I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South American. Send self-addressed envelope to Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, New York.

MORE CHEAP GOODS!

PEOPLE Looking for Bargains ought to go first to Weeks & Co.'s Cheap Store, where goods are sold all the year round at about the same rates as many shops call their "selling off" prices.

During March a number of excellent Bargains will be offered to all cash customers alike:—7000 yds. Bed Tickings at 5 to 7cts. per yard under usual prices; 200 white fringed Counterpanes only $1.10, worth $1.75; 2000 yds. Roller Towellings at 5c, 6c, and 7c.; 1500 yds Table Linen, beginning at 15c., very cheap; 4000 yds. Cotton Flannels, 4c. to 6c under prices; All Grass Cloths and Prints, Cretonnes, &c., at reduced prices; about 9000 yds. choice Cotton Shirtings from 7c. per yard; black and colored Cashmeres and other Dress Goods at a bargain, about 5000 yards to go cheap, ask to see them; also, special lines in Ladies' Corsets, at low prices. Now is the time to buy Cottons, as they are going up in price. We have about 75,000 yards bleached and grey Cottons and Sheetings to offer at the lowest prices ever seen.

☞ Call and see the goods, even if you don't want to buy.

W. A. WEEKS & CO.

Ch'town, March 5, 1885

More Room Wanted.

GOODS MUST BE CLEARED!

FELT HATS! FELT HATS!

ENGLISH, AMERICAN AND CANADIAN.

20, 25 AND 50 PER CENT. DISCOUNT.

Until the arrival of his new stock, J. B. Macdonald will offer the balance of his stock of Hats at a great sacrifice.

☞ Do not buy until you examine Goods and Prices at

J. B. MACDONALD'S,
Queen Street.

Ch'town, March 3, 1885 dly wkly

USE DIAMOND POTASH.

CHARLOTTETOWN BOOT AND SHOE FACTORY!

MR. R. C. GOFF, of the firm of Dorsey, Goff & Co., has just returned, after visiting number of the leading Boot and Shoe Factories abroad. The CHARLOTTETOWN BOOT & SHOE FACTORY, which has been stopped during his absence, will open with the latest improvements, which will enable us to give our customers better satisfaction than ever.

Spring Orders will receive our best attention.

Our Traveller, Mr. Dennis, will have the pleasure of calling on our customers throughout the Island, some time in March.

DORSEY, GOFF & CO.

Ch'town, Feb. 26, 1885.

Grand Military Concert
—AND—
LITERARY ENTERTAINMENT,
under the distinguished patronage of
His Honor the Lieutenant Governor
and Mrs. Macdonald.

AT which the 82nd Battalion Band, Emerson Glee Club (Prof. Frize, director), and other leading talent of the city will take part.

Market Hall, Charlottetown,
—ON—
Wednesday Ev'g, the 11th inst.

PROGRAMME:

1. Quickstep—"Black Watch"..... ....82nd Battalion Band
2. Vocal Solo—"Comrades"..Capt. Maxwell
3. Piano Duet....Messrs. Earle and Watson
4. Vocal Solo—"The Queen's Hussar"..Mrs. Strickland
5. Cornet Duet—"Larboard Watch"....Galbraith and Knight
6. Vocal Duet—"The Pilot"....Messrs. Reid and Brown
7. Chorus....Emerson Glee Club
8. Vocal Solo....Miss Crabbe
9. Recitation—"Death of Col. Bunbury"....T. A. McLean
10. Vocal Solo—"British Lion"....Mr. Wm. D. H. Brown
11. Waltz "Evening Star"..82nd Bat. Band
12. Vocal Solo—"The Soldier's Last Sigh"....Mrs. Boome
13. Reading....Mr. George Peake
14. Vocal Solo....Mr. Reid
15. Chorus....Emerson Glee Club
16. Vocal Solo....Mr McKane
17. Cornet Solo....C P. Fletcher
18. Vocal Solo....Miss Knight
19. Waltz.."Black Cloud"...82nd Bat. Band

"God Save the Queen."

Doors open at 7.30; performance to commence at 8.

Officers and members of the militia force are requested to attend in uniform.

Tickets, 25 cents; Reserved seats, 35 cents, for sale at the city drug stores and at the Hall door.

HENRY BEER, Lt.-Col,
Chairman of Committee.
N. J. CAMPBELL, Captain,
Secretary of Committee.

Ch'town, March 9, 1885.

SEED WHEAT.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

THE best variety of "White Russian" Seed Wheat, a splendid yielder, good flour, stiff straw; best for our soil and climate.

JOHN NEWSON.

Ch'town, March 9, 1885—2mos

Liquor License Act, 1883.

ALL applications for Licenses under the Scott Act and the Acts in amendment thereof must be filed with me, at my office, in Georgetown, within the time prescribed by law. My office is held at the office of the chief clerk of the County Court of King's County, in Georgetown.

Dated this 9th day of March, A. D., 1885.

HENRY A BEARS,
Chief Inspector of Licenses for King's Co.

Ch'town, March 9, 1885—3i wkly

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

THIS is to certify that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, carrying on business under the style and firm of Bremner Brothers, has on this third day of March, A. D., 1885, been dissolved by mutual consent.

Dated this 3rd day of March, A. D., 1885, at Charlottetown, in Prince Edward Island.

W. H. BREMNER,
BENJ. BREMNER.

Referring to the above, I desire on behalf of the late firm to thank the public for the very liberal patronage bestowed in the past, and to inform them that the good will of the business has been transferred to Mr. John Coombs, Queen Street. I would respectfully request all of our former customers to place their patronage with Mr. Coombs, whose facilities for doing the best class of work in Mercantile, Fancy and Book Printing, Bookbinding and Blank Book Manufacturing, at the lowest prices, and in the shortest time, are unequalled in the Province.

BENJ. BREMNER.

Regarding the Dissolution Notice of Messrs. Bremner Bros., above, I beg to state that I will have, from this date, in my business, the practical assistance of Mr. Benjamin Bremner, who will be pleased to see *all* his former customers at my office, 18 Queen Street.

JOHN COOMBS.

March 5, 1885—1mo wkly 2mos