DEFINITION OF A POET.

BY E. M'C.

A smiling, weeping, rainbow thing;
A show'ry sunshine of the Spring;
A thing that fain from earth would fly,
Yet scarcely fitted for the sky;
A thing to whom—by beauty given—
A frown is hell, a smile is heaven!
The friend of truth, past contradiction,
And yet the very slave of fiction;
The mortal foe of vanity,
Yet no one half so vain as he;
The idolater of virtue's charms,
Yet often seen in vice's arms.
A thing, though seeming rude and wild,
Ev'n meekness might have call'd her child;
A thing of rapture-beaming eye,
Yet pallid cheek and frequent sigh—
Of threadbare coat, and, what is worse,
An ever, ever empty purse!
A sunbeam in a Winter's day,
But scarcely seen when 'tis away;
A vapor in the whirlwinds pow'r;
A dew-drop glittering for an hour,
A flower that in the shade doth blow,
Unheeded till its head is low!
A strain that sweetly strikes the ear,
But ere we scarcely know from where
It comes—it dies—and we are sad;
A trembling star at close of even,
That decks the western verge of heaven
A moment, and is fled;
Such is the poet—such the meet,
Sad emblems of the poet's fate!

The Mysterious Portrait.

In a small but handsomely-furnished sitting-room in a London hotel, a young lady was sitting in an easy-chair before a blazing fire, one dreary November afternoon. Her hat and cloak lay upon the table beside her, and from the eager, impatient glances she turned toward the door at every sound of a footstep on the staircase outside, it was evident that she expected a visitor.

At last the door opened, and a tall, aristocratic-looking young man entered the room.

"Harry, what a long time you have been!" she exclaimed, springing up from her seat. "What news have you brought? What does your father say about our—our marriage?" hesitating with the shyness of a bride at the last word.

"Read for yourself, Helen," replied her husband, handing her an open letter, and standing opposite her, leaning against the marble mantlepiece, watching intently the expression of her fair young face as she read:

"In marrying as you have done, you have acted in direct, deliberate opposition to my wishes. From this day you are no longer my son, and I wash my hands of you forever!"

"Harry, why did you not tell me of this before?" exclaimed Helen, as she read the hard, cruel words, looking up through her tears into her husband's face.

"My darling, what was there to tell? How could I know that my father would act in this hard hearted manner? I knew that he wished me to marry the daughter of a nobleman living near Marston Hall, and so unite the two estates; but I had no idea that he would cast me off for disobeying his wishes. And even if I had known it," he added, fondly clasping his young bride to his heart, and kissing away the tears from her eyes. "I should not have acted differently. My Helen is worth fifty estates, and as long as she loves me I shall never regret the loss of Marston Hall and its fair acres. But, my love," he continued, more seriously, "there is an end of your promised shopping expedition into Bond street. You will have to do without diamonds now that your husband is a penniless outcast instead of the heir to fifteen thousand a year."

"Hush, Harry! Please don't talk like that," she said, hurt at his bitter tone. "You know it was not of diamonds and dress I was thinking. But what are you going to do, Harry?" she continued, laying her hand upon his arm, and looking up sadly into his pale, set face. "You cannot work for a living."

"And why not work for a living?" he exclaimed, in a determined voice. "Because I happened to be the son of a baronet, brought up and educated without any ideas or knowledge of business? But I will work for my living, and show my little wife that I am not unworthy of the trust and confidence she reposed in me when she placed this little hand in mine," he added, stooping at the same time to kiss the small, white hand that rested confidingly upon his arm.

It was while pursuing his favorite study of oil paintings among the famous galleries of Rome, that Harry Marston wooed Helen Tracey, a governess in an English family residing in Italy, and the orphan daughter of an officer in the army. Before he had known her a month, Harry, who had been in love—or fancied himself in love—with at least a half-a-dozen different young ladies in as many months, felt that he had at last met his fate.

Delighted at the idea of being loved for himself alone, he had not told her of his real position: and it was not till after the marriage ceremony was over that Helen discovered she had married the eldest son of a baronet, and the heir to an estate producing fifteen thousand a year.

It was not without some inward misgivings that Harry wrote to his father telling him of his marriage, which were more than realized by the result, as we have seen by the letter from Sir Philip Marston, which awaited him at his club on returning to England with his bride.

But, full of confidence in his ability to maintain himself and his young wife by his own exertions, and thinking that surely his father would relent and be reconciled to him after a time, Harry troubled himself very little about his lost inheritance; and though their new home—consisting of three small, poorly-furnished rooms in a back street—was very different from the grand old mansion to which he had hoped to take his bride, he set to work cheerfully at his favorite art, and tried hard to earn a living by painting pictures and portraits. But he soon found that it was not so easy as he thought.

It was all very well when he was heir to Marston Hall, and studied painting merely from love of art; but picture dealers, who in those days had been all flattery and obsequiousness toward the young heir, now that he really wanted to sell pictures and sketches, shook their heads, and politely but firmly declined to purchase.

At last, one dreary afternoon, when Harry was sitting in the little room he called his studio, trying to devise some new scheme to replenish his slender purse, the servant opened the door and ushered a white-haired old gentleman into the room.

Placing a chair by the fire for his visitor, Harry inquired his business.

"You are a portrait painter, I believe, sir?" said the old gentleman, looking at him through his gold spectacles.

"That is my profession, sir," replied Harry, delighted at the thought of having found a commission at last.

"Well, sir, I want you to paint the portrait of my daughter."

"With pleasure, sir," said Harry, eagerly. "When can the lady give me her first sitting?"

"Alas, sir! she is dead—dead to me these twenty years. I killed her—I broke her heart with my harshness and cruelty!" exclaimed the old man, in an excited, trembling voice.

A strange chill came over Harry, as the idea that his mysterious visitor must be an escaped lunatic crossed his mind, but mastering, with an effort, his emotion, the stranger continued:

"Pardon me, young sir. This is no interest to you. My daughter is dead, and I want you to paint her portrait from my description, as I perfectly well remember her twenty years ago."

"I will do my best, sir, but it will be no easy task, and you must be prepared for many disappointments," said Harry, when, having given him a long description of the form and features of his long-lost daughter, the old man rose to depart; and for weeks he worked incessantly upon the mysterious portrait of the dead girl, making sketch after sketch, each of which was rejected by the remorse-stricken father, until the work began to exercise a strange kind of fascination over him, and he sketched face after face, as if under the influence of a spell.

At last, one evening, weary with a day of fruitless exertion, he was sitting over the fire watching his wife, who sat opposite busy with some needle-work, when an idea suddenly flashed upon him.

Tall, fair, with golden hair and dark-blue eyes. "Why, Helen, it is the very picture of yourself!" he exclaimed, starting from his seat, taking his wife's fair face between his two hands, and gazing into her eyes.

Without losing a moment he sat down and commenced to sketch Helen's face, and when his strange patron called, the next morning, Harry was so busily engaged putting the finishing touches to his portrait that he did not hear him enter the room, and worked on for some moments unconscious of his presence, until, with a cry of "Helen! my daughter!" the old man hurried him aside, and stood entranced before the portrait.

After gazing for some minutes in silence, broken only by the half-suppressed sobs of remorse, the old man turned slowly around to Harry, and asked him in an eager voice where he had obtained the original of the picture.

"It is the portrait of my wife," replied he.

"Your wife, sir! Who was she? Pardon me for asking the question," he added, "but I have heard lately that my poor Helen left an orphan daughter, and for the last six months I have been vainly trying to find the child of my lost daughter, so that by kindness and devotion to my grandchild I might, in part at least, atone for my harshness toward her mother."

Harry was beginning to tell him the story of his meeting with Helen at Rome, and their subsequent marriage, when the door opened, and his wife entered the room.

Perceiving that her husband was engaged, she was about to retreat, when the old gentleman stopped her, and after looking earnestly in her face for a few moments, exclaimed, "Pardon me, madam—can you tell me your mother's maiden name?"

"Helen Treherne," replied Helen wonderingly.

"I knew it—I knew it!" exclaimed the old man, in an excited voice. "At last I have found the child of my poor lost daughter!"

In a few words Mr. Treherne explained how he had cast off his only child, on account of her marriage with a poor officer, and refused even to open her letters when she wrote asking for forgiveness.

"But, thank Heaven," said he when he had finished his sad story, "I can atone in some measure for my harshness towards my Helen by taking her Helen to my heart, and making her my daughter."

It is needless to add that when Sir Philip Marston heard that his son had married the daughter of one of the finest and oldest estates in the country, he at once wrote a letter of reconciliation to Harry, and, after all, Helen eventually became mistress of Marston Hall in the picture-gallery of which no painting is more valued and treasured than "The Mysterious Portrait."

RUNNING FOR OFFICE.

It is somewhat singular, considering the rough if not the ready road of [illegible] that so many men enter upon it [illegible] agreeable as well as [illegible]. If you ever did a [illegible] and sought with [illegible] to hide it [illegible] and if the other side [illegible] may consider that you are being protected by a supernatural power or influence. A pretty good [illegible] West thus relates his experience [illegible]:—

In an unlucky moment [illegible] myself upon the altar of [illegible] nomination for sheriff, against [illegible] Joseph, and with a record that made me proud. In Bigger County, a nomination by our party has heretofore been equivalent to an election, and I was satisfied. But the dirt-rakers began, and before two weeks I wondered if I wasn't the greatest scamp in all creation. Communications like the following appeared in the opposition paper, and now and then a scurrilous inquiry would creep into our own organ:

"*Mr. Editor:*—Is this Lipmuck, candidate for sheriff, a son of the Lipmuck who was cart-whipped by Mrs. Jenkins, thirty years ago, for stealing her wood? Also, wasn't his grandfather hung in Texas, about 1836, for arson and horse-stealing? It must be. People of Bigger County, will you support a man whose ancestry, if not he, himself, is stained with such records. Vote for Dobson, the honest man!"

I was indignant. I asked my wife if she believed the lies, and she said, "No." Then I felt better. I wanted to reply, and crush the dirt-slingers, but my friends advised me to keep quiet. The venom would react, they said, and leave me clean.

This appeared in the Toothorn, a zealous Dobson paper:

"*Editor Toothorn:*—Can the opposition's candidate for sheriff be the Lipmuck who, several years since, was suspicioned of stealing the communion service of the Honey Creek Church? If he came from Virginia, he must be the man who was tarred and feathered for deeds almost unworthy of credence. Can it be that *he* asks the honest part of our people to elevate him to office? Nero asking the suffrages of Christians?"

The editor responded to this vile attack thus:

"He came from Virginia, and must be the man referred to by our correspondent."

I wanted to shoot the Toothorn man, but friends interposed. My wife said that she did not believe that I had ever been tarred and feathered, and that was some consolation. I became suspicious of myself.

"Did I ever steal holy plate?" I asked myself. "Was I ever tarred and feathered?"

Indeed I was charged with so many crimes that I began to believe that the gallows had been cheated out of one victim.

"Editor Bigger County Toothorn," wrote some villian who masked himself behind the signature of "Justicus," "what mean those blows of a whip and the cries of a woman that annoy the neighbors of Lipmuck, the opposition candidate for sheriff? Must a man whip his wife because, as it is said, she deplores the indecent trickey that secured her husband his nomination? Will the honest voter but hear those cutting blows, those pleading for mercy, and then, if he can, vote for the brute who can so outrage the marital life."

I rushed to the Toothorn office and demanded the name of this [illegible]. It was denied me. I then [illegible] felt satisfied. But [illegible] provoked Assault. A [illegible] Brute as Candidate [illegible] Sheriff," etc., appeared [illegible] several papers. [illegible] whipped her. [illegible] somewhat

The last issue of [illegible] contained this brief paragraph:

"To his well-merited [illegible] wife-whipper, plate-stealer, and [illegible] and feathered,' add those of forger, dead-beat, and scallawag."

That paragraph referred to me. It was the straw that broke the camel's back.

My friends still argued that the insinuations would react upon the slanderers, and kept me quiet. The election came, and I got—forty-two votes in Bigger County. Another week of such healthy reaction, and Dobson's entire vote would have been his majority. Politics will not do for an honest man. I am now engaged in looking up my past life to see if I am the scoundrel I have more than half believed myself during the past six weeks.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

SOFT GINGERBREAD.—One egg, one cup of molasses, two-thirds of melted butter, two-thirds cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful saleratus, one dessert spoonful of ginger, and two and one-half cups of flour.

TO CLEAR COFFEE.—A small bit of trout-sound, dried, scarse as large as a grain of corn, dropped in the coffee, renders it clean and fine. A few dried and put away carefully [illegible] before they become too [illegible] This is a [illegible] when eggs are dear.

SPANISH PICKLED ONIONS.—Cut onions into slices, a layer of them in a jar, sprinkle [illegible] salt and Cayenne pepper, then add a layer of onions and season as before. Proceed in this way until the jar is full, and pour cold vinegar over all till covered. Will be fit to use in a month.

SCALLOPED CHICKEN.—Mince cold chicken and a little lean ham quiet fine, season with pepper and a little salt if needed, stir all together, add some cream, enough to make quite moist, cover with crumbs, put into scallop shells or a flat dish, put a little butter on top, and brown before the fire or front of a range.

SOFT CHOCOLATE.—One pound of sugar, twenty eggs; beat half an hour without separating; half a pound of grated chocolate added gradually to the egg and sugar with three-forths of a pound of starch flour, the whole beaten a half an hour. Butter the forms, and sprinkle them with pulverized crackers, and turn in the mixture.

TO CLEAN HOLLOW WARE.—When you wish to give your pots, pans and kettles a thorough cleaning, boil in a vessel a little sal ammoniac for an hour. This removes the fat or coating which all household vessels are certian to acquire from use. Saucepans should be scalded out with boiling water just as you have finished using them.

SAVORY SANWICHES.—Boil eggs hard [illegible] them to become quite cold, [illegible] them into cold water, if in haste, then cut in slices moderately thick, add a few pieces of anchovies [illegible] or boiled [illegible] chopped [illegible] or any cold meat [illegible] bread rolls [illegible] this [illegible] slice, and lay the egg [illegible]. Very nice for picnics or tea.

TO PICKLE MEAT IN ONE DAY.—Take a tub nearly full of water, and put two pieces of thin wood across it and set the beef on them about an inch from the water. Heap as much salt as will stay on the beef, and let it remain twenty-four hours, and you will find it as salty when boiled as if it had been in brine for weeks, as the water draws the salt completely through the beef.

TO DESTROY VERMIN.—Croton bugs and red ants can be driven off by sprinkling the floors with pulverized borax [illegible] a place for them [illegible] mix borax with sugar [illegible] eat it.

For ants or other vermin, wash the shelves with a strong solution of borax; then sprinkle the same with borax mixed with sugar. When whitewashing your rooms, use a tablespoonful of pulverized borax to each pail full of lime.

[illegible] Boil [illegible] good molasses for ten minutes; then add [illegible] tablespoonful of [illegible] [illegible] to prevent [illegible] Dropping a small quantity [illegible] [illegible] becomes [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] as well as [illegible] the [illegible] molasses very slowly [illegible]

VARIOUS MATTERS.

Kissing is a said to spread disease. But who wears this lip-rosy!

A Montreal alderman is credited with having said, recently, "I'd put my hand on my conscience, if I could find it."

Some one said that "Pity's akin to love." There must be a good many young women named Pity, for they are akin to love somebody.

James Gordon Bennett is taking boxing lessons in Paris. The Chicago *Times* thinks it looks as if the French young lady to whom he is engaged had some big brothers.

Here is a good [illegible] advertisement from the Paris Figaro: "A young married couple desire to know a lady or gentleman without heirs who would give a fortune to some young married couple."

Memory is a fickle jade. A [illegible] [illegible] half a dollar twenty-five [illegible] forget all about the [illegible] from a friend only last [illegible]

A policeman of Washington says [illegible] has not seen a drunken man [illegible] streets of that city for [illegible] a year. *Exchange.* [illegible]

[illegible] he remarked to the charming [illegible] "Mrs [illegible] Of course I do. He was very useful [illegible] attending to the fire, winding up the clock, and carrying out the gas."

The five-year-old daughter of an Eighth Street family, the other day, stood watching her baby brother, who was making a great fuss over having his face washed. The little miss at length lost her patience, and, stamping her tiny foot, said, "You think you have lots of trouble, but you don't know anything about it. Wait till you're big enough to get a [illegible] then you'll see—won't he, mamma?"

Mr. Stilson Hutchin of the W[illegible] *Post*, remarked in a [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Heu; Elah; Assyrian, [illegible] Turkish, Allah; [illegible] Allah; Language of [illegible] Egyptian, Teun; Greek Theos; Cretan, Thios; Æolian and Doric, Ilos; Latin, Deus; Low Latin, Diex; Celtic and Old Gallic, Dia; French, Dieu; Spanish, Dios; Portuguese, Deos; Old German, Diet; Provencal, Diou; Low Breton, Done; Italian, Dio; Irish, Die; Olala Tongue, Deu; German and Swiss, Gott; Flemish, Goed; Dutch, Godt; English and old Saxon, God; Teutonic, Goth; Danish and Swedish, Gut; Norwegian, Gud; Slavic, Buch; Polish, Bog; Polacca, Bang; Lapp, Jubinal; Finnish, Jumala; Runic, As; Zemblair, Fetizo; Pannonian, Istu; Hindostanee, Ram; Coromandel, Brama; Tarter, Magatai; Persian, Sire; Chinese, Prussa; Japanese, Goezur; Madagascar, Zannar; Peruvian, Puchocammac.

NEW
BOOT & SHOE FACTORY.

I RESPECTFULLY wish to announce to the public that I have started in business for myself to manufacture
FINE
Boots and Shoes,
of every description, in
McSweeny's Brick Building,
CORNER OF
UNION & SMYTH STS.
JAMES T. [illegible]
feb3

GREAT BARGAINS
—IN—
DRY GOODS!

As we intend [illegible]
NewBuilding, Prince Wm. St.
(OLD STAND)
with an entire New Stock [illegible] the very lowest [illegible]. The following are [illegible] inspection [illegible] solicited:

SHEETINGS, Bleached and Unbleached; WHITE COTTON SHIRTINGS; FANCY COTTON SHIRTINGS; FLANNELS, in White and colored, plain & fancy; TOWELS and TOWELLINGS; TABLE LINENS and TABLE CLOTHS; BROWN HOLLANDS; WINDOW HOLLANDS; TICKINGS, OSNABURGS, DUCKS; FLOOR OIL CLOTHS; TABLE OIL CLOTHS; UNION CARPETINGS; HEMP CARPETINGS, &c., &c.
H. & H. A. McCULLOUGH;
Cor. Prince Wm. and Court House Avenue, King Square and 57 Germain Street.

LONDON HOUSE,
WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE,
UNION STREET.
RECEIVED THIS MONTH:
[illegible] MANTLE [illegible]; BLACK MANTLE BEAVERS; [illegible]; COLORED MELTONS; Worsted Coatings; CANADIAN TWEEDS; SCARLET FLANNELS; WHITE and GREY FLANNELS; FANCY FLANNELS; [illegible]; PATENT CANVAS; FRENCH Padding; ROUGH Brown HOLLANDS; DRESSED Hollands; [illegible] LONG CLOTH; WHITE COTTONS; GREY COTTONS; SHIRTS & DRAWERS; FLANNEL SHIRTS; OXFORD and Harvard Shirts; CLARK'S "Anchor" Reels; "BARBOUR'S" Linen Reels; Machine [illegible]; Bone, [illegible] Buttons; [illegible] Binding, Pins, [illegible] Paper Collars and Cuffs.
DANIEL & BOYD.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE
For the People to buy
STOVES,
RANGES
—AND—
TINWARE
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
IS AT
McDonald & Whelan's,
3 doors above McElroy's,
Main Street - - Portland.
P. S. Wholesale Dealers please send for Price List. feb23

TO [illegible]
FROM the first of May [illegible]
[illegible]

WHITE
FANCY STAYS
OPENING THIS DAY.
A NICE LOT OF
FASHIONABLE STAYS,
[illegible] PER PAIR, WORTH $1.
[illegible]
[illegible] BELTS,
[illegible]
NEW HATS.
SPRING STYLES FOR 1878.
[illegible] new spring style of
[illegible] HAT BLOCKS,
prepared [illegible] orders [illegible]
ALSO—
[illegible] cases of new and desirable [illegible] Stiff Fur and Felt Hats, [illegible] fine and Medium quality.
BARDSLEY BROS.,
22 Charlotte street,
[illegible] cor. Brussels and Richmond sts.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
HAS A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL
At $2.50 per day,
Tremont House
No Liquors sold.
mar9—tf

WM. DOHERTY & CO.,
Custom Tailors,
Have removed to New Premises,
48 MARKET SQUARE,
WHERE they will, with a first-class assortment of Goods, be prepared to attend to those who may favor them with their orders in their line.
LADIES' SACQUES a specialty.
mar9

B. COTTER,
WILL OPEN A
New Fruit & Grocery Store,
THIS DAY, SATURDAY,
IN FINN'S BUILDING,
3 DOORS NORTH
Rankine's Bakery.
MILL STREET.

CANDAGE BROS.,
Dealers in
Wines, Liquors, Cigars, &c.
CANTERBURY ST.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
B. W. Candage. C. A. Candage.
feb23

THE AMERICAN
Door & Sash Depot
(Next to Dominion Dining Rooms.
CHARLOTTE STR
SASHES, MOULDINGS, PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL DOORS constantly on hand at Lowest Prices.
WAREROOMS—No 26 Nelson Street.

Butter, Lard and Eggs.
Just received per I. C. Railway.
40 TUBS choice Dairy Butter; [illegible] Lard; 1[illegible] doz. Fresh Eggs [illegible]
M. & H. GALLAGHER,
12 Charlotte street.

APPLES, RAISINS & CURRANTS.
200 BARRELS No. 1 choice Winter Apples, consisting in part of Bishop Pipins, Baldwins, [illegible], Nonpareil, Ripson, Pippins, Spitzenbergs, &c.; 130 boxes layer raisins, 25 [illegible] layers, for Table use, and 5 bbls. Currants. For sale.
M. & H. GALLAGHER,
12 Charlotte street.
ALSO, a choice assortment of Family Groceries, Flour, Meal, Ship Stores, &c., [illegible] Market rates and delivered free of extra charge in any part of the city or vicinity by
M. & H. GALLAGHER,
12 Charlotte street.

CLUB AGENTS WANTED.
THE
WEEKLY "MAIL."
Enlarged to Eight Pages
AND
No Increase in Price.
IT is nearly six years since the "MAIL" was established, and during that time it has gradually acquired circulation and influence [illegible] second to no other newspaper in the Dominion. The Publisher takes great pleasure [illegible] [illegible]
The Great Family Paper of Canada.
Special Editions [illegible]
INTERESTING AND RELIABLE.
The MAIL will contain [illegible]
ALL THE [illegible]
[illegible] vigour.
Our Market Reports [illegible]
Our Literary Department will be a [illegible] of the best authors, and in [illegible]
Our Ladies' Department [illegible] of Ladies [illegible]
Health in the Household, under charge of an able [illegible] to the value of the WEEKLY MAIL.
During the year we will treat our readers to a tour through a portion of Canada, with descriptions of the Homes, Farms, Factories, Natural Scenery, &c. Arrangements are being made for illustrating the WEEKLY MAIL during the coming year. Price as before, $1.50 Per annum.
DAILY MAIL, 6.00 per annum. Special Agents Wanted Everywhere.
dec29 Address, THE MAIL, Toronto

NOW OPEN.
THE Subscriber takes pleasure in announcing [illegible]
[illegible] Wine Vaults,
LUNCH & BILLIARD ROOMS.
[illegible] in Mullin Bros.' Block, corner Dock street and North Wharf, are now open to the public. The [illegible] premises are fitted up in the most approved [illegible] style.
[illegible] patronage, a continuance of the [illegible] respectfully solicited.
jan5 C. COURTENAY.

M. McDONOUGH,
Custom-Tailor,
No. 3 Harrison Avenue,
KING SQUARE.

R. J. RITCHIE,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
LAW OFFICE:
Opp. Court House, King Square.
mar 9

'The Faith of our Fathers'
BY BISHOP GIBBONS.
THE
Most popular Book of its kind ever published in this country
30,000 COPIES SOLD IN THREE MONTHS!
Every Catholic in the Dominion should read it.
PRICE IN PAPER COVER 50 cts., OR IN CLOTH $1.
Sent postpaid on receipt of price to any part of the Dominion.
EDW. HANEY & CO., - - KING STREET
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

LANDRY & CO.,
GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE
CELEBRATED ESTEY ORGANS
ACKNOWLEDGED THE
FINEST ORGANS IN THE WORLD.

WE refer with pleasure to upwards of 600 of these Beautiful Instruments sold by us in the Lower Provinces during the past four years. They are
Favorites Everywhere.
Their prices range from $70 upwards.
A Beautiful Illustrated
CATALOGUE
AND
PRICE LIST
sent free on application.

Pipe Organs
built to order at prices from $500 to $5,000.
Plans and Specifications furnished on application. Satisfaction guaranteed.
PIANOFORTES
from the the best makers in the United States, at lowest possible prices.
CATALOGUES
sent free.
Sheet Music,
Music Books, &c.

Write to us for anything wanted in the Musical line and your orders will receive prompt attention.
LANDRY & CO.,
No. 52 King Street, (Old Stand) St. John, N. B.

HARRISON'S
PERISTALTIC LOZENGES
ARE A POSITIVE CURE FOR
Costiveness, Dyspepsia and Piles!
They are tonic as well as laxative, and differ from all physical Pills. They are superseding every other remedy for COSTIVENESS and its results, viz:—
Billiousness, Dizziness, Flatulence, Headache, Liver Complaint, Oppression of Food, Palpitation, Sick Headache. Also, the Best WORM MEDICINE ever used.
They RESTORE NATURE, are pleasant to take, act promptly, cause no pain, NEVER REQUIRE INCREASE OF DOSE, effect a thorough Digestion of the Food, do not weaken the bowels, require no detention from business. Physicians prescribe them; Clergymen use them; Lawyers recommend them; the Medical, Religious and secular Press praise them, and every man and woman who has ever tried them advise their friends to use nothing else. Price 30 and 60 cents per box, and sold by druggists, or will be sent to any address, postage free, on receipt of price.
E. S. HARRISON & CO., Sackville, N. B

J. J. MULLIN,
IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF
READY MADE CLOTHING,
[illegible] Furnishing Goods, &c.
[illegible] assortment [illegible]
OVERALLS always on hand.
[illegible]
[illegible] CLOTHING
[illegible] to call and examine our stock, before purchasing elsewhere.
Portland Bridge, North Railway Track.

McDONALD & HAYFIELD,
Custom Tailors and Clothiers,
HAVE REMOVED
TO
MARSHALL'S INSURANCE BLOCK,
Cor. of Market Square and Prince William Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
GENT'S GARMENTS made to order at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

NEW GAS-FITTING
AND
PLUMBING ESTABLISHMENT,
JAS. CAMPBELL,
(for the past 15 years in the employ of Mr. Thomas Campbell,) wishes to inform the public that he has [illegible] on his own account, in his [illegible]
South Side King Square,
opposite the Fountain, and, being determined to use none but the best material, is prepared to guarantee all work done by him. Orders respectfully solicited.

THE BEST PLACE
TO BUY YOUR
Boots and Shoes
IS AT THE
Portland Boot & Shoe Store,
where you can get anything in the Shoe line as cheap as any house in the Trade. I have on hand a large stock of Men's Kip, Coarse and Calf Boots of our own make, hand made, which will be sold at very low prices.
dec22 H. BOWLES.

HAWKES BROTHERS,
Dealers in
Ales, Wines and Liquors,
48 GERMAIN STREET,
AND COR. KING SQUARE & SYDNEY STS.,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

HAVANA CIGARS.
Just received from New York:
THE [illegible] CIGARS, [illegible]
[illegible] expected from New York [illegible]
[illegible] will sell very low to the trade.
M. A. FINN.
Hazen Building.

WM. MARTIN, Jr.,
Custom Tailor and Clothier
HAS REMOVED
TO
60 MILL STREET,
(Opposite Old Stand,)
SAINT JOHN, N. B.,
WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE BUSINESS IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

WHISKEY.
Just received ex "Hibernian," from Liverpool
80 QR-CASKS [illegible] WHISKEY;
[illegible] Highland "
15 " [illegible] "
20 " [illegible] "
29 " Old Irish "
For sale low, by
M. A. FINN.

NEW WHOLESALE & RETAIL
WINE STORE.
M. & H. GALLAGHER,
No. 8 Charlotte Street,
BEG to inform their friends and the public at large that they have opened the Store next to the one at present occupied by them for groceries, where they will be most happy to have all their old friends, and as many new ones, give them a call. By strict attention to business, and keeping the Choicest and Best
Wines, Brandies, &c.,
on hand, they hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.
M & H. GALLAGHER
8 and 12 Charlotte street

C. McGOURTY,
City Contractor,
No. 201 Waterloo Street.
Estimates furnished for Excavation of all kinds.
A slate will be kept at E. HANEY & CO., Booksellers, No. 49 King street, and orders left there will be promptly attended to.
Jan5—1y

THE [illegible]
Is P[illegible]
EVERY SATUR[illegible]
From the Office
54 GERMA[illegible]
AT ONE DOLLA[illegible] ADVANCE, Pos[illegible] in any part [illegible] Town of [illegible]
The large circ[illegible] makes it a first-class [illegible]ing.

N[illegible]
Boot & Sh[illegible]
NO. 212 UNI[illegible]
(Next door t[illegible]
ST. JOH[illegible]
A FIRST-CLASS assort[illegible] SLIPPERS, RUBBE[illegible]
Lowest Pric[illegible]
Boots and Shoes made t[illegible]
C.
P. S.—All goods purch[illegible] charge.

J. S. STA[illegible]
Coach Pr[illegible]
98 St. Patr[illegible]
ST. JOH[illegible]
Coaches furnished fo[illegible] &c., at the very shortest[illegible]
All orders promptly [illegible]

The Empire D[illegible]
GERMAIN ST., [illegible]
R. J. PATTERSO[illegible]
MEALS AT A[illegible]
The very best of Oys[illegible]
SOUPS OF ALL KIN[illegible]

WM. DOHER[illegible]
CUSTOM T[illegible]
Corner of Main [illegible]
AND PARAD[illegible]
SAIN[illegible]
FIRST CL[illegible]
And workmanship [illegible] stock of
GENTS' FURNI[illegible]
Ladies' Sacques [illegible]

DOMI[illegible]
Dining Rooms a[illegible]
OLD ST. JOHN [illegible]
CHARLOTT[illegible]
ARE NOV[illegible]
Meals at all Hours. [illegible] served from 12 to 2. P[illegible]
Satisfaction gua[illegible]
C.
aug25

ANNUAL HOL[illegible]
During the present mont[illegible] Stock taking, the Goods i[illegible] be sold at vastly Reduced [illegible] less than the Wholesale [illegible]
In a few days the range[illegible] BLACK SILKS, DRESS GOODS, COUNTERPANES, Etc., Etc., will b[illegible]
Irrespective of Purchasin[illegible] the Stock is solicited.
MACK[illegible]

LONDON-MADE TWE[illegible]
New and Fash[illegible]
In a splendid variety of [illegible]ERS, will be cleared out a[illegible] no part of our regular lin[illegible]
dec22

CORNELIUS GA[illegible]
Painter Glazie[illegible]
HANG[illegible]
IMITATO[illegible]
WOOD and [illegible]
SATISFACTION G[illegible]
99 St. Patric[illegible]
SAINT JOH[illegible]
sep22

Greenville Ex[illegible]
MANUFACTU[illegible]
D. A. HOLLAN[illegible]
ALL Orders left at JOHN O'[illegible] Mill street, or at the A[illegible] Kery's Road, Portland, will be [illegible]
jany12—

A QUANTI[illegible]
PAPER [illegible]
WILL BE SOL[illegible]
APPLY AT THE[illegible]

U. S. PIAN[illegible]
$290
YOU ask WHY we ca[illegible] 7 1-3 Octave Ros[illegible] $290. Our answer is, t[illegible] than $300 to make any [illegible] through Agents all of w[illegible] cent. profit. We have[illegible] sell DIRECT to Famili[illegible] and warrant five year[illegible] Pianos everywhere for [illegible] no payment unless they [illegible]tory. Send for Illustrat[illegible] gives full particulars, [illegible] names of over 1500 Ba[illegible] and Families that are [illegible] in every State of the [illegible] state where you saw h[illegible]
ADDRESS
U. S. PIANO C[illegible]
810