Poetry.

BEHOLD I KNOCK.

FROM THE GERMAN.

Behold I knock! 'Tis piercing cold abroad
This bitter winter-time;
The ice upon the dark pines has not thawed,
The earth is white with rime;
O human hearts are ye all frozen, too,
That at closed doors I vainly call to you!
Is there not one will open to his Lord?
Behold I knock!

Behold I knock! The evening shadows lie
So peaceful near and far;
Earth sleepeth, but in yonder cloudless sky
Glimmers the evening star;
'Tis in such holy twilight time, that oft
Full many a stony heart hath waxed soft,
Like Nicodemus in the dark drawn night.
Behold I knock!

Behold I knock! O soul, art thou at home?
For thy beloved's here;
Hast thou made ready flowers ere he should come?
Is thy lamp burning clear?
Know'st thou how such a Friend received should be?
Art thou in bridal garments dressed for me?
Decked with thy jewels as for guests most dear?
Behold I knock!

Behold I knock! Say not, "'Tis zephyr mild
Which rustles the dead leaf."
It is thy Saviour, 'tis thy God, my child,
Let not thine ear be deaf;
If I come now in breezes soft and warm,
I may return again upon the storm;
Tis no light fancy—firm be thy belief;
Behold I knock!

Behold I knock! As yet I am thy guest,
Waiting without for thee;
The time shall come when, homeless and distressed,
Thou, soul, shall knock for me;
To those who heard my voice ere 'twas too late
I open in that hour my peaceful gate;
To those who scorned, a closed door will be.
Behold I knock!

The Fireside.

A THRILLING INCIDENT.

In the winter of 1870 I had occasion to go from Green Bay to Chicago, on the Northwestern Railway. At Oshkosh we were joined by a delegation of lawyers, on their way to Madison, the capital, to attend the legislature, then in session. They were all men of more than usual intelligence, and of unexceptional character. Two were ex-judges of the circuit court, and one I had seen chairman of the Young Men's Christian Association. The party found seats near together, and after the first salutations were over, and news duly discussed, they began to look about for some means to while away the time. After awhile some one proposed a game of cards. No sooner said than done. Two seats were turned apart so as to face each other, a cushion improvised for a table, and three of our lawyers, including the chairman of the Young Men's Christian Association, and a Chicago runner on good terms with them, were soon deep in the mysteries of a game of euchre.

I was surprised to see Christian gentlemen, and judges of the law equity—leaders of society, makers of public sentiment, law-givers for a great State, directors of public morals, supposed to be public exemplars of all that is good, and guides to the young—thus setting publicly their seal of approval to a most dangerous and evil practice. To be sure, they played for stakes no higher than the cigars for the party. But it seems to me, that in the eyes of all discreet persons this did not change the act nor lessen the danger of its example, but rather heightens it, as from the less to the greater is the invariable course of crime. But I did not intend to moralize on paper—I was about to say that while I was filled with such thoughts as these, one of the party grew tired of the game, and our remaining judge was invited to take his place. I saw the blood mount in an honest blush of disapproval to his manly face, and he hesitated and drew back. But the game had become interesting, and his excited companions urged him:

"Come, judge, take a hand; we can't go on without you."

The judge rose slowly from his seat inwardly condemning the act, as I evidently saw, and stepping forward, took a seat among the players, and the game went on.

I had noticed an old lady in a seat to the rear of the players, who had got on board at Menasha, I believe. Gray, and bent with age, she had sat abashed, and with eyes closed, seemed asleep most of the time until the train, stopping at Oshkosh, took on board the company of lawyers. She then underwent a change, and became greatly interested in the company, looking from one to the other as if she recognized them all, or was trying to recall their faces. When the game of cards was started, she became very restless, would hitch uneasily about in her seat, take up the hem of her faded apron, and nervously bite the threads. Once or twice I thought she wiped her eyes under her "Shaker bonnet," but could not tell. She acted so strangely, I became more interested in her than in the players, and watched her closely. She got up after a time, and tottered forward, holding on to the seats as she passed. She brushed against Judge——, in passing, but he had become interested in the game, and did not notice her. Reaching the water-tank at last, she drank a cup of water, and took a seat near the door with her back to the players. But she did not long remain there. Rising again with difficulty, she tottered back toward her former seat, but reaching the players, she paused directly in front of them, and now, greatly excited, threw back her long bonnet from her face, and looked around the company. Her action at once arrested their attention, and pausing in their play, they all looked up inquiringly. Gazing directly in the face of Judge——, she said, in a tremulous voice:

"Do you know me, Judge——?"

"No, mother, I don't remember you," said the judge, pleasantly. "Where have we met?"

"My name is Smith," said she. "I was with my poor boy three days, off and on, in the court-room in Oshkosh, when he was tried for—for—for robbing somebody, and you are the same man that sent him to prison for ten years; and he died there last June."

All faces were now sobered, and passengers began to gather around, and stand up all over the car to listen and see what was going on. She did not give the judge time to answer her, but becoming more and more excited, she went on:

"He was a good boy, if you did send him to jail. He helped us clear the farm, and when father was took sick and died, he done all the work, and we was getting along right smart till he took to going to town, and got to playing keards and drinking, and then somehow he didn't like to work after that, but used to stay out often till mornin', and then he'd sleep so late; and I couldn't wake him when I knowed he'd been out so late the night afore. And then the farm kinder run down, and then we lost the team; one of them got killed when he'd bin to town one awful cold night. He stayed late, and I suppose they got cold standin' out, and got skeered and broke loose and run most home, but run agin the fence and a stake run into one of 'em, and when we found it the next morning it was dead and the other was standin' under the shed. And so after awhile he coaxed me to let him sell the farm and buy a house and lot in the village, and he'd work at carpenter work. And so I did, as we couldn't do nothing on the farm. But he grew worse than ever, and after awhile he couldn't get any work, and wouldn't do anything but gamble and drink all the time. I used to do everything I could to get him to quit and be a good, industrious boy agin, but he used to get mad after awhile, and once he struck me, and then in the morning I found he had what little money there was left of the farm, and run off. After that I got along as well as I could, cleanin' house for folks and washin', but I didn't hear nothing of him for four or five years; but when he got arrested, and was took up to Oshkosh for trial, he writ to me."

By this time there was not a dry eye in the car, and the cards had disappeared. The old lady herself was weeping silently, and speaking in snatches. But recovering herself, she went on:

"But what could I do? I sold the house and lot to get money to hire a lawyer; and I believe he is here somewhere [looking around]. Oh, yes, there he is, Mr.—[pointing to Lawyer ——, who had not taken part in the play]. And this is the man, I am sure, who argued agin him [pointing to Mr. ——, the district attorney]. And you, Judge ——, sent him to prison for ten years; s'pose it was right, for the poor boy told me he really did rob the bank. But he must have been drunk; for they had all been playing keards most all night, and drinking. But, oh, dear! It seems to me kinder as though if he hadn't got to playing keards he might have been alive yet. But when I used to tell him it was wrong and bad to play, he used to say: 'Why, mother everybody plays now. I never bet only for the candy or the cigars, or something like that.' And when we heard that the young folks played keards down at Mr. Culver's donation party, and that 'Squire Ring was goin' to get a billiard table for his young folks play at home, I couldn't do nothing at all with him. We used to think it was awful to do that way when I was young; but it jist seems to me as if everybody nowadays was going wrong into something or other. But may be it isn't right for me to talk to you, judge, in this way; but it jist seemed to me as if the very sight of them keards would kill me, judge. I thought if you only knew how I felt, you wouldn't play on so; and then to think, right here before all these young folks! May be, judge, you don't know how younger folks, especially boys, look up to such as you; and then I can't help thinking that may be if them as ought to know better than to do so, and them as has had higher larnt, and all that, wouldn't set sich examples, my poor Tom would be alive and caring for his poor old mother. But now there ain't any of my family left but me and my poor little gran'child, my dead darter's little girl; and we are going to stop, with my brother in Illinoy."

Tongue of man nor angel never preached a more eloquent sermon than that gray, withered old lady, trembling with old age and excitement, and fear that she was doing wrong. I can not recall half she said, as she, a poor, lone, beggared widow, stood before those noble-looking men and pleaded the cause of the rising generation.

The look they bore as she poured forth her sorrowful tale was indescribable. To say that they looked like criminals at the bar would be a faint description. I can imagine how they felt. The old lady tottered to her seat, and taking her little grandchild in her lap, hid her face on her neck. The little one stroked her gray hair with one hand, and said: "Don't cry, gran'ma; don't cry, gran'ma." Eyes unused to weeping were red for many a mile on that journey. And I hardly believe that one who witnessed that scene ever touched a card again. It is but just to say that when the passengers came to themselves they generously responded to the judge, who, hat in hand, silently passed through her little audience.

NOVEL USES OF THE TELEPHONE.

Various are the surprises which blossom out of that wonderful instrument, the telephone. In France they have applied it for marine purposes. The French war steamer *Desaix* had to tow out from Toulon the old ship *Argonate*. A conducting wire was rolled round one of the towing cables, with an end on board each vessel. The eclectric current was formed by the telephone action of the sea on the copper-sheathing of the ships. A telephone was introduced in the circuit on each, and communication established between them. During the whole time of the navigation conversation could be carried on as easily been the officers of the two vessels as if they had been seated in the same cabin. The next step was to apply the telephone to the work of the diver. One of the glasses of the helmet is replaced by a copper plate, in which is inserted a telephone; so that the man has only a slight movement of the head to make in order to receive communications or report observations. The advantages of such an arrangement are obvious. Frequently at sea the necessity arises of examining the keel or bottom of a ship. The diver descends, and is able to give an account of all he sees and does and receive instructions without having to be brought to the surface to give explanations, as has hitherto been the case. By the use of the telephone a man at the bottom of the sea can remain in constant verbal communication with those at the surface. But the most singular application of the telephone comes from New South Wales, where Mr. Severn, an enthusiastic experimenter, claims that he has made the deaf to hear with it. After describing a very simple telephone which he constructed out of a tin pot, the closed end of which he opened and tied over it a peace of parchment, passing a fine string through the centre and making a knot inside, Mr. Severn says: "Make a loop in the string some three feet long, put this loop over the forehead of the listener (the deaf man), cause him to place the palms of his hands flat and hard against the ears, let the loop pass over the hands, and now this listener will hear the smallest whisper, let him be deaf or not. This fact may appear extraordinary; it is, nevertheless, true that a deaf man may thus be made to hear the voice, music, etc."—*The Tribune.*

POWER OF A SWEET VOICE.—There is no power of love so hard to get and keep as a kind voice. A kind hand is deaf and dumb. It may be rough in flesh and blood, yet do the work of a soft heart, and do it with a soft touch. But there is no one thing that love so much needs as a sweet voice to tell what it means and feels; and it is hard to get and keep it in the right tone. One must start in youth, and be on the watch night and day, at work and play, to get and keep a voice that shall speak at all times the thoughts of a kind heart. But this is the time when a sharp voice is most apt to be got. You often hear boys and girls say words at play with a quick, sharp tone, as if were the snap of a whip. When one of them gets vexed you will hear a voice that sounds as if it were made up of a snarl, a whine, and a bark. Such a voice often speaks worse than the heart feels. It shows more ill-will in the tone than in the words. It is often in mirth that one gets a voice or a tone that is sharp, and sticks to him through life, and stirs up ill-will and grief, and falls like a drop of gall on the sweet joys at home. Such as these get a sharp home-voice for use, and keep their best voice for those they meet elsewhere, just as they would save their best cakes and pies for guests, and all their sour food for their own board. I would say to all boys and girls: "Use your guest-voice at home. Watch it day by day, as a pearl of great price, for it will be worth more to you in days to come than the best pearl hid in the sea. A kind voice is a joy like a lark's song to a hearth and home. It is to the heart what light is to the eye. It is a light that sings as well as shines. Train it to sweet tones now, and it will keep in tune through life."

THE APPLE IN THE BOTTLE.—On the mantelpiece of my grand-mother's best parlor, among other marvels, was an apple in a phial. It quite filled up the body of the bottle; and my childish wonderment constantly was, "How could it have got there?" By stealth I climbed a chair to see if the bottle would unscrew, or if there had been a joint in the glass throughout the length of the phial. I was satisfied by careful observation, that neither of these theories could be supported; and the apple remained an enigma and a mystery.

One day, walking in the garden, I saw it all. There, on a tree was a phial tied, and within it a tiny apple, which was growing within the crystal. The apple was put into the bottle while it was little, and it grew there.

More than thirty years ago we tried this experiment with a cucumber. We laid a large bottle upon the ground by a hill of cucumbers, and placed a tiny cucumber in the bottle, to see what would be the result. It grew till it filled the bottle, when we cut it off from the stem, and then filled the bottle with alcohol, and corked it up tight. We have it now, all as fresh, with the little prickers on it, as it was when first corked up.

So sins will grow, if allowed, in the hearts of children, and cannot be easily removed when they have their growth.—*Youth's Companion.*

WHEN IT IS SAFEST TO RUN.

"Go the other way! go the other way!" cried Mr. Grace, a thoughtful neighbor, as Samuel Hawkes was about to get over the fence into Mr. Benson's orchard. Sad complaints had been made of the boys for pelting the fruit-trees, and Mr. Grace would have felt ashamed of any Sabbath scholar who would dare to take what belonged to another.

Mr. Grace had a good opinion of Samuel Hawkes, for he was a steady lad; but he thought the temptation might be too much for him, so he persuaded him to take the other path.

"Samuel," said he, "listen to me. I once saw a man running from the door of a public-house, while two or three other men were hallooing after him. Aye, thought I, this fellow has been drinking, and is running away without paying for his liquor. Presently after, however, I overtook the man, and asked him what made him run away so fast from the tavern door.

"'Why, sir,' said he, 'not a very long time ago I was a sad drunkard; my wife and children were in rags, and I was about going to jail, when a good friend stepped forward and agreed to save me from prison, if I would promise never to drink another glass of spirits as long as I lived. Up to this hour the promise I then made has not been broken. Having walked a long way to-day, I called at the door of the public-house yonder for a draught of water; and seeing the landlord pouring out the gin, I fairly took to my heels, for I knew too much of my own heart to trust myself. If I were to pause, and stop to talk in a place of temptation, it would be too strong for me; but so long as I can run away from it I am safe.'

"Well, thought I, I must take example from this man, and run away from temptation whenever it approaches me. Now it will be a good thing if you will do just as he did, for a boy is as likely to be tempted by a cherry-cheeked apple as a man is by a glass of gin.

PRESCRIPTION FOR FITS.

For a fit of Passion.—Walk out in the open air You may speak your mind to the winds without hurting any one, or proclaiming yourself to be a simpleton. "Be not hasty in thy spirit to be angry, for anger resteth in the bosom of fools."

For a fit of Idleness.—Count the tickings of a clock. Do this for one hour, and you will be glad to pull off your coat the next and work like a man. "Slothfulness casteth into a deep sleep, and an idle soul shall suffer hunger."

For a Fit of Extravagance and Folly.—Go to the work-house, or speak to the ragged and wretched inmates of a jail, and you will be convinced

"Who makes his bed of brier and thorn
Must be content to lie forlorn."

"Wherefore do you spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not?"

For a Fit of Ambition.—Go to the church-yard and read the grave-stones. They will tell you the end of man at his best estate. "For what is your life? It is even a vapor that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away." "Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall."

For a Fit of Envy.—Go and see how many who keep their carriages are afflicted with rheumatism, gout, and dropsy, how many walk abroad on crutches or stay at home wrapped up in a flannel, and how many are subject to epilepsy and apoplexy. "A sound heart is the life of the flesh; envy is the rottenness of the bones."

PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY ELLSWORTH, P. O. BOX 3,421, BOSTON, MASS.

Contributions and answers respectfully solicited.

353.—STAR DIAMOND.

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A letter; a period of years; a city; a verb; a letter.
Sussex. MINNEHAHA.

349.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My whole is composed of 11 letters.
My 1, 9, 3, 11 is regard,
My 7, 8, 2, 6 is a point,
My 5, 4, 10, 11 is a number.
My whole was a discoverer of the nineteenth century.
Maitland. EGBERT E. P.

355.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in day, but not in hay;
My second is in lay, but not in may;
My third is in mouse, but not in grouse;
My fourth is in cows, and also in house;
My fifth is in home, and also in come;
My sixth is in lead, and also in dead;
My seventh is in fly, but not in lie;
My whole is a noted man.
Smith's Creek. EVERITT G.

356.—CHARADE.

My first is to thrust;
My second is an opening;
My whole is a town in the Dominion.
Cape Sable Id., N. S. JOHN A. C.

357.—WORD SQUARE.

To refuse; a lake; a girl's name; a number of days.
Tusket, N. S. FANNY FERN CROSBY.

358.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

A river in England; a river in Europe; a town in England; a town in North America. Primals, a town in Arabia. Finals, a town in Japan.
Anagance. BERTHA.

359.—DROP LETTER PROVERB.

—i—h—s—a— n—t—o—e—e—.
Cape Id., N. S. HENRY B. McC.

360.—GEOGRAPHICAL TRANSPOSITIONS.

Sdnae. Klaanb. Tadueic.
Aaamlphi. Sdnipu. Kpimarsga.
Long Point. X. L. C. R.

361.—CENTRE DELETION.

Delete the centre of a wide-spread volume, and have a thing of pain.
Sussex Vale. DELILAH A.

(Answers in three weeks.)

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN AUG. 2.

323.— T / PIN / TIGER / NED / R

324.—Pancake. 328.—Shy-lock.

325.— Waste not, want not.
A stitch in time saves nine.

326.—Now truce farewell, and truth begone,
Yet think not that by thee alone,
Proud chief, can courtesy be shown.

327.—Helen. Ids. Alice. Hattie.

329.—Durham. Wellington. Napanee. Simcoe.

330.—Leon, lone; Nile, lino; Peru, pure; Fear, fare.

331.—Encyclopedia. 334.—P e d e E / O t t a w A / R o s S / T r e n T / L o o P / A c a p u l c O / N i g e R / D e t r o i T

332.—Rhone.
Hone.
One.

333.—BEAN / ERNE / ANNA / NEAR

CHAT WITH CONTRIBUTORS.

M. H. G., Millstream.—Pleased to hear from you again. Puzzle accepted.

EMMA I. S., Cape Id., N. S.—Most of your answers are right. Enigma will appear.

X. L. C. K., Halifax, N. S.—The "Propounder" once again. Looks well. The greater part of answers are correctly given. Not on the Roll yet, however. We appreciate your illustrations, especially the snake in the Wine-Glass.

WILLIAM A. S., Cape Id., N. S.—Part of your solutions are right, but not enough for the ROLL. Glad to see you are trying.

FITS!

FITS! FITS! FITS! FITS!
CURE OF EPILEPSY OR FALLING FITS
BY HANCE'S EPILEPTIC PILLS.

Persons suffering from this distressing malady will find Hance's Epileptic Pills to be the only remedy ever discovered for curing it. The following certificate should be read by all the afflicted; it is in every respect true.

A MOST REMARKABLE CURE.

Tonganoxie, Leavenworth Co., Kan., April 2, 1876.
SETH S. HANCE.—*Dear Sir:*—The Epileptic Pills that I received from you last September have accomplished all that you recommended them to do. My son is hearty, stout, and robust; he is as hearty as any child in Kansas—indeed he is in the manner a new boy, being red and rosy. Before he commenced taking your Pills he was a very pale and delicate looking child, and had Epileptic Fits for about four years, and seeing your Pills advertised in the Christian Instructor, I sent to you and got two boxes of them, and he has not had a fit since he commenced taking them; he has been exposed to all changes of weather in going to school and on the farm, and he has not had a Fit nor a symptom of one since he commenced taking your Pills. He learns well at school, and his mind is clear and quick. I feel that you are not sufficiently paid for the service and benefit you have been to us in restoring our child to health. I will cheerfully recommend your Pills to every one I hear of that is afflicted with Epilepsy. Please send me some of your circulars, so that I can send them to any that I hear of that is afflicted in that way.

Respectfully, etc., LEWIS THORNBRUGH.

Sent to any part of the country by mail, free of postage, on receipt of a remittance. Price, one box, $3; two, $5; twelve, $27. Address SETH S. HANCE, 108 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

Please mention where you saw this advertisement.

AXLE PULLEYS, SASH CORD, &c.

WE have now in stock:—600 dozen Axle Pulleys; 1,000 lbs. Sash Cord; Sash Weights, Sash Fasteners, Locks, Knobs, Hinges, &c.; Bronze Metal Goods a speciality.
W. H. THORNE & CO.,
Market Square.
je28

FOR BOYS' WEAR!—SERGES.

ALL WOOL SERGES, in Pretty Shades of Grey and Brown Drabs. Made for actual wear, and only 65 cents per yard.
Summer Weight CANADIAN TWEEDS, in new styles. At 35c., 40c., 45c., and 70c., best value I have ever offered.
W. W. JORDAN,
Market Square.
june 21.

FLOUR, MOLASSES, ETC.

IN STORE—Following brands FLOUR; Tea Rose, White Pigeon, Star, Major, Sangeen Valley, Chatham City, Plimsoll, Watts' Fancy, Bridal Rose, Haxall, Eagle, Old Hickory, Beltrami, Middletown, Tranquility, Queen, Stratford City, Warsaw, Olympia, Chester American, White Pigeon, Snow.
Corn Meal, Oatmeal, Graham Flour, Mess Pork, Extra Dry White Beans, Barbados Molasses, Sugar, etc.
For sale by HALL & FAIRWEATHER.
feb 8

BAKER'S FLOUR. CANADA FLOUR.

300 BRLS. Old Hickory, choice strong Western; 200 brls. Olympia, strong Canada; 100 Stratford City, Canada; 200 Eagle.
CANADA FLOUR.—Imperial, Sangeen Valley, Major, Star, Chester, Plimsoll, White Pigeon, Tea Rose, Haxall, etc. 500 brls. Corn Meal.
jan 25 HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

SHIRT MAKING SPRING, 1878.

WE have now in stock all the New Patterns of French and English Colored Shirtings, for Shirt Collars and Cuffs. Also the Celebrated Wet Wove English Bleached Wamsutta, and New York Mills American Bleached Cottons, and Finest Irish Linens for our Best Qualities of WHITE SHIRTS. We guarantee the Fit and Quality of all our Shirts, and respectfully solicit your order. All sizes and qualities kept ready made in stock. Wholesale and Retail.
MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.
march 29

LIME JUICE, BORAX, POTASH, ETC.

T. B. BARKER & SONS have just received 20 D Cases Sublime Florence Oil; 1 pipe Clarified Lime Juice; 4 bbls. Refined Borax; 25 bbls. Lump Alum; 2 casks Refined Blue Vitriol; 15 cases pressed Hops, in ¼ lb. packages; 5 cases Bixby's Shoe Dressing; 6 cases Wilbur's Cod Liver Oil and Lime; 2 cases Dutcher's Fly Paper; 3 cases Kidder's Liniment; 7 cases Druggists' Sundries; 8 cases and casks Chemicals and Drugs.
Wholesale and Retail, by
june 21 T. B. BARKER & SONS.

FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP.

T. B. BARKER & SONS, have just received:—60 Cases FELLOWS' SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES. For sale by the Gross, Dozen and Retail by
je28 T. B. BARKER & SONS.

SCOTCH WINDOW HOLLANDS!

WHITE, 18, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 45 inches wide. Green, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 54, and 72 inches wide. Buff, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 45, 70 in width. American Imitation Hollands, White, Buff, Green, 36 inches wide.
MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.
feb. 22

PLATED WARE.

WE have a large stock of Butter Coolers, Table Castors, Tea Sets, Dish Covers, Coffee Pots, Toast Racks, Table Bells, Spoons, Forks, etc. Joseph Rodgers & Sons Table Knives and Carvers.
W. H. THORNE & CO,
Market Square.
june 21

Hollow Ware.

SIX DOZ. SAUCEPANS, ENAMELLED.
5 doz. PRESERVE KETTLES, do.
POTATO POUNDERS, 10 cents; Rolling Pins, 15 cts., Towel Rollers, 13 cts.
You can buy a Bucks w. Framed and Filed, ready for use
FOR SIXTY-FIVE CENTS.
W. WATERBURY & CO.
june 7 16 Sydney Street.

NEW HOSIERY, NEW CORSETS,

NEW NECK FRILLINGS, Fancy Brocket Silks, Berlin Wools, Fleecy Wools, Waterproof Lap Robes, Waterproof Sheeting, Novelties in Linen Towels, D'Oyleys, the latest Summer styles in Ladies' Hats and Bonnets. New Goods opened this week in every Department.
MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

SOAP.—100 boxes Soap, assorted qualities. For sale low by GILBERT BENT & SONS.

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS.

SURGEONS' AMPUTATING CASES; Surgeons' Pocket Cases; Post Mortem Cases; Hypodermic Syringes; Obstetrical Forceps; Clinical Thermometers; Artery, Dressing, Tumor, Thread, and other Forceps; Stellescopes; Scissors; Caustic Cases and Holders; Surgeons' Silk, Silver Wire, Suture Thread.
ALSO—A Fine Stock of Dental Goods, Plain and Gum Teeth, etc., all of which we are selling at low prices, and respectfully solicit an inspection by Physicians and Dentists.
T. B. BARKER & SONS,
feb 8 35 and 37 King street.

GOLDLEAF, SMALTS, ACID, &c.

T. B. BARKER & SONS

ARE now receiving: 30 carboys Sulphuric Acid; 30 carboys Muriatic Acid; 3 cases black Strewing Smalts; 2 cases blue Strewin Smalts; 1 case Fine Beaten Goldleaf; 50 barrels English Whiting; 1 case pure Cit ic Acid; 5 cases Stationery; 1 cask Glauber Salts; 5 packages French Brushes and Toilet Goods; 2 bbls. Foreign Glue; 1 case Tin Foil; 1 case Whale Oil Soap; 1 case Ridge's Patent Food. Wholesale and retail by
may 30 T. B. BARKER & SONS.

FLOUR AND MEAL.

LANDING and due:—100 bbls. Alabaster; 100 do. Warcup's Extra; 100 bbls. Teeswater; 100 bbls. Star; 100 bbls. White Pigeon; 200 bbls. Albion; 200 bbls. Howland's choice ex.; 200 bbls. Red Rose; 100 bbls. Breslau Star; 100 bbls. Howlands Superior; 100 bbls. Newry; 500 bbls. Cornmeal—Garden City.
To arrive by Schr. "D. Holstead."—200 bbls. Cornmeal—Coles County; 200 bbls. Cornmeal—Gold Dust; 100 bbls. Cornmeal—Choice Yellow.
For sale at reduced prices.
GILBERT BENT & SONS,
je21 5 to 8 South Market Wharf.

BLYMYER M'F'G CO. BELLS
Church, School, Fire-alarm, Plant-tested, low-prices, warranted. Catalogues with 700 testimonials, prices, etc., sent free.
Blymyer Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, O.

RAIN AND SNOW.

LADIES' Gossamer Waterproof Capes; Newport and Raglan Mantles, with and without sleeves; Steam Vulcanized Reversible Waterproof Circulars; Inverness Cloaks and Ulsters, from $5 to $20.00; Gentlemen's Waterproof Tweed Overcoats, Sporting Coats and Ulsters, the very newest styles in shape and material; Boys' and Youths' Waterproof Coats, new styles.
W. W. JORDAN,
mar. 1 Market square.

PORK.—150 brls. New Mess PORK. For sale by
feb. 15 HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

CORNMEAL.

LANDING from schr. "H. D. Holstead":—433 brls. Kiln-dried Cornmeal. For sale low.
GILBERT BENT & SONS,
july5 South Wharf.

COOL AND SERVICEABLE.

SUMMER MATERIAL for Gentlemen's Wear. Navy Blue, all Wool, Serge; Homespun Serges, in Light Colors; Summer weight Canadian Suitings; White Linen Vestings.
W. W. JORDAN,
July 5 Market Square.

SODA, RICE.—Ex S. S. "Nova Scotian," via Halifax: 100 kegs Bi-Carbonate Soda; 30 cases Rangoon Rice. For sale by GILBERT BENT & SONS,
july 5 South Wharf.

PAPER COLLARS.

We have just received from the Factory direct:—
20 M ALEXANDER COLLARS; 10 M Citizen Collars; 20 M Dixon Collars; 10 M Lovesdale Collars; 10 M Lord Byron Collars; 90 M Crescent Collars; 19 M New Century Collars; 5 M New City Collars.
The above Goods being bought for cash, we are enabled to sell them very cheap. Send for samples and compare them for value with Collars purchased elsewhere.
EVERETT & BUTLER,
Wholesale Warehousemen,
j721 Commercial Block, Canterbury and King street.

IMPORTS.

BLACK FRENCH CASHMERES; Bleached Linen Table Damasks, half bleached do. do.; Turkey Red and White Damasks; Twilled Linen Sheetings; Shetland Yarns; Padddle Busk Corsets; Dr. Warner's Health Corsets. Symmetrical Corsets. We highly recommend our "Symmetrical Corsets," and believe them to be the best value to be had in Corsets. Price in Satteen, $1.00; in French Coutille, $1.20. Burlap Canvass, quite new for Fancy Work. Also, Burlap Bordering for Tables, Brackets, Mantles, &c. Cleopatra Fringe for Fancy Work. Macrame! Macrame! We are now prepared to furnish the ladies with Every Requisite for this fashionable pastime. Dress Buttons; Ivory Buttons; Corset Clasps; Needles; Crochet and Knitting Needles; Black and Fancy Galon Trimmings. Small wares in great variety. Wholesale and retail.
MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

INDIGO, DRUGS, SOAPS, &c.

T. B. BARKER & SONS have just received:—5 Cases Filtered E. L. Castor Oil; 1 Chest fine Madras Indigo; 3 cases strongest Liquor Ammonia; 2 cases Atkinson's Perfumery; 3 cases Choice Toilet Soaps; 1 case Rimmell's Perfumery; 5 cases Fine Drugs and Chemicals; 3 packages Druggists' Wares.
Wholesale and Retail by
july 12 T. B. BARKER & SONS.

TEA ROSE.

LANDING.—300 barrels Tea Rose Flour.—For sale by
jy 18 HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

CORN MEAL.

LANDING ex schr. "Potomac": 500 brls. Kiln Dried Co n Meal. For sale by
july 27 HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

BEATTY

PIANOS *Another battle on high prices. War on the monopolist renewed.* RAGING
See Beatty's latest Newspaper full reply *(sent free)* before buying PIANO or ORGAN. *Read my latest circular. Lowest prices ever given.* Address
WAR Daniel F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J. ORGANS
nov. 16—feb 8—mar 29—1yi

E. & N. A. RAILWAY.

FOR EXTENSION FROM SAINT JOHN WESTWARD.
J. Murray Kay and E. R. Burpee, Receivers.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

ON and after *WEDNESDAY*, the 19th day of December, trains will run as follows:

DEPARTURES.

At 8 A. M.—(Through Express) St. John for Bangor, Boston, and intermediate points, connecting with train of the Fredericton and *N. B. & C.* Railways.
At 6 A. M.—(Freight) Carleton for Fredericton, Woodstock, and all points West.
At 4.10 P. M.—(Fredericton Express) St. John for Fredericton and intermediate Stations.

ARRIVALS.

At 10.00 A. M.—(Fredericton Express) St. John from Fredericton and intermediate Stations.
At 2.15 P. M.—(Freight) Carleton from all points West.
At 7.00 P. M.—(Through Express) St. John from Boston Bangor and intermediate points connecting with trains of *N. B. & C.* and Fredericton Railway.
H. D. McLEOD, Superintendent.
St. John, *N. B.*, Dec. 17, 1877. dec 21

STEAM COOKED WHEAT, OR WHEATEN GRITS.

LANDING—69 Barrels of the above choice Article for Family Use, to which the attention of the Grocery Trade is invited.
GILBERT BENT,
feb 1 South Wharf.

GILES' IODIDE OF AMMONIA LINIMENT.

THE Subscribers have just received a supply of the above Liniment.
T. B. BARKER & SONS,
jan 25 34 and 37 King Street.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, PAINTS, BRUSHES, &c.

66 SACKS Java and Ceylon COFFEE; 89 chests and half-chests Congou and Oolong TEA; 16 boxes Motts' Broma, Cocoa and Chocolate; 14 hhds Porto Rico and Barbados Sugar; 80 boxes Layer and Valencia Raisins; 10 bbls. Currants; 80 firkins Cumberland Butter; 1½ tons Cheese; 80 doz. bottles Mixed Pickles, Sauces, &c; 50 doz. bottles Table Salt; 3 brls. Ginger; 2 cases Preserved Ginger; 20 sacks Rice; 20 brls. Oatmeal; 5 tons Pork; 40 quintals Codfish; 80 quintals Pollock; 400 sacks Coarse Salt; 50 Sacks Fine Salt; 3,000 bushels Oats; 8 tons Feed, 500 boxes Windsor Glass; 1 pipe Olive Oil; 9 casks Brandram's Boled and Raw Linseed Oil; 130 kegs Brandram's Best White Lead and Colored Paints; a large assortment of Grainers and Fancy Colors, Lakes in Scarlet, Crimson, Purple, Carmine, &c.; 1 cask Carson's Anticorosion Paint, 2 casks Fire Proof Paint; Paint and Wall Brushes, Sash Tools, White Wash, &c.; 25 packages Gold Leaf; London Copal Varnishes in tins and on draught; 25 boxes Extract Logwood; 1 ton Redwood; 25 brls. and casks of Lamps, Chimneys and Burners, with a general assortment of Groceries, Provisions, &c. For sale at market rates by JAMES WILLIAMS,
jan 22 Main Street, Portland

ENGLISH, SWISS, AND AMERICAN WATCHES.

WE have a Good Stock of the above in Keyless and Keywinding Gold and Silver Cases, and constantly receiving additions to same.
PAGE, SMALLEY & FERGUSON,
feb. 15 43 King Street.

McShane Bell Foundry

Manufacture those celebrated Bells for CHURCHES, ACADEMIES, &c. Prize List and Circulars sent free.
aug 18—1y HENRY McSHANE & CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

DR. CHANNING'S
Sarsaparilla
FOR THE BLOOD

CURES SYPHILIS, SCROFULA, SALT-RHEUM, ALL SKIN-DISEASES, TUMORS, ENLARGEMENT OF THE LIVER AND SPLEEN, RHEUMATIC AFFECTIONS, DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS, BLADDER AND URINARY ORGANS, LEUCORRHŒA, CATARRH, AND ALL DISEASES RESULTING FROM A DEPRAVED AND IMPURE CONDITION OF THE BLOOD.

A HIGHLY CONCENTRATED EXTRACT OF
RED JAMAICA
SARSAPARILLA
AND THE
DOUBLE IODIDES

Space, forbids the giving more testimony in this place, in favor of this great medicine. Is not one certificate, however, from an eminent and well known Physician like Dr. Bessey of Montreal, sufficient to establish its superiority over the numerous mixtures called Blood Purifiers offered by Drug'sts and others?

T. C. STRATTON, Esq.
Montreal, Feb. 1st., 1878.
I cannot but regard the formula from which Dr. Channing's Sarsaparilla is prepared, as one of the best possible combinations to constitute an effectual remedy, for the cure of *Blood Impurities*. So far as my experience has gone with this remedy, I can testify to its great value in the treatment of all Strumous and Cachectic affections, as Glandular Enlargements, and a wide range of skin affections; as a reliable preparation for general use as a *blood purifier*, I know of none equal to it, combining as it does, all the imputed virtues of Sarsaparilla, and several other valuable remedies, with the extraordinary alterative properties of the "*Double Iodides*," and of none that can be more highly recommended as safe, certain and reliable, and I have every confidence, that such a remedy for general use, taking the place of the many worthless nostrums of the day, will be a great boon to suffering humanity, and its use will be attended with the most satisfactory results. It should be invaluable to persons beyond the reach of medical advice, and will, no doubt, become popular with Medical men throughout the country.
Respectfully yours,
W. E. BESSEY, M.D.
8 Beaver Hall Square,

NOTE.—Dr. Channing's Sarsaparilla is put up in large bottles, with the name blown in the glass, and retails at $1.00 per bottle, or Six Bottles for Five Dollars. Sold by Druggists generally, and most Country Stores. Be sure, and ask for Dr. Channing's Sarsaparilla, and take no other. If not readily obtained in your locality, address the General Agents.

Perry Davis & Son & Lawrence
377 St. Paul Street, Montreal.
dec 14

PAGE, SMALLEY & FERGUSON

HAVE received and are constantly in receipt of ENGLISH AND AMERICAN GOODS, in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Key ess and Key Winding Gold and Silver Watches. Fine Gold Jewelry, Guards, Alberts, Crosses, Rings, Bracelets, Studs, Sleeve Buttons, Breast Pins, etc. Solid Silver and Silver Plated Goods. Tea Sets, Cake Baskets, Ice Pitchers, Salvers, Fruit Dishes, Card Receivers, Cups, Spoons, Forks, etc; Gold and Silver Mounted Canes.
jly 19 43 KING STREET.

LOCKS, KNOBS, &c.

IN STOCK and for sale very low:—A large assortment of Locks, Knobs, Hinges, &c., Dry and Tarred Paper, Sheet Lead, &c. &c. A Mortise Lock and Knob for 25 cents. Hoes, Shovels, &c. A good Ste