Poetry.

THE RIGHT MUST WIN.

O, it is hard to work for God,
To rise and take his part
Upon this battle-field of earth,
And not sometimes lose heart.

He hides himself so woundrously,
As though there were no God;
He is least seen when all the powers
Of ill are most abroad.

Or he deserts us at the hour
The fight is all but lost;
And seems to leave us to ourselves
Just when we need him most.

Ill masters good, good seems to change
To ill with greatest ease;
And, worst of all, the good with good
Is at cross-purposes.

Ah! God is other than we think;
His ways are far above,
Far beyond reason's height, and reached
Only by childlike love.

Workmen of God! O, lose not heart,
But learn what God is like;
And in the darkest battle-field
Thou shalt know where to strike.

Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field when he
Is most invisible.

Blest, too, is he who can divine
Where real right doth lie,
And dares to take the side that seems
Wrong to man's blindfold eye.

For right is right, since God is God;
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin!

—*F. W. Faber.*

The Fireside.

A SOCIAL GLASS.

BY HOWARD.

How strange a thing is memory, receiving and storing away in its store-house ideas and images, and then perchance in some idle moment when we least expect it, exhibits them to us again, without the exercise of volition, in all their living stern realities. True, indeed, when oftentimes we most need its aid, it proves recreant to its trust, and we are lost for the most common-place sentence; at other times, in one of its strange freaks, it obtrudes itself upon us in a most unceremonious and unwelcome manner, heaping upon us thoughts we would willingly bury. Yet after all, memory is essential and indispensable for our moral welfare. Alike the good and evil deeds, the joys and sorrows, the triumphs and failures of life, are recorded by this faithful scribe. This mysterious power of the mind marshals before me to night a host of boon companions. One, whose life I will sketch,—and may it prove beneficial to some young man to warn him of rocks and shoals, that he may steer his bark clear, and anchor safe within the harbor.

At the earnest and oft-repeated solicitations of my friend George, I accepted the invitation so kindly extended, and was to spend six weeks at his beautiful home in the southeastern part of Kentucky, situated near the foot of a bold and rocky mountain, which was much admired for the picturesqueness of its beautiful scenery.

George was one of nature's true noblemen—just, honest, upright, and generous to a fault. There was about him a manly dignity, an open-heartedness, that won for him the esteem and friendship of every one. Always ready to relieve the sufferings of those in distress, and always ready to answer the call of sickness. Yet he, like many others, liked to drink a social glass.

With the members of his family it was a high privilege to be acquainted, and indeed the many happy hours spent in their society, recalls some of the most pleasant reminiscences of my life, though to-night it seems like the wild vagaries of a dream, and I am lost in contemplation of this beautiful picture. A sad melancholy steals over me as I think how this once happy home was destroyed by that dreadful monster, Intemperance.

I have said that my friend loved to drink of the cup that contaminates, poisons, and then destroys. He became acquainted with several young men in the neighborhood who liked an occasional "bout," frequently spending days with them while on a "lark." This was but the beginning of a life of dissipation; a tiny speck—a social glass—not larger than a man's hand, increasing gradually until it hung a black and gloomy cloud, threatening to destroy this happy home.

His kind and loving wife tried to persuade him by kindness to leave off drinking, and in reply to her many remonstrances he would say: "Oh, my dear, don't be foolish; a little wine is harmless; every one drinks it; there is no danger of my ever becoming a drunkard." So thought the confirmed sot now wallowing in the misery of his degradation. He thought he had strength to resist this terrible demon of drink. Could he have seen his shame and dishonor he would have dashed the damning, withering, blighting cup from his lips.

George, heedless of the entreaties and pleadings of his wife, was drifting on. Everywhere along his pathway the serpent was lurking. Each step was fraught with danger, and the deadly, poisonous fangs were already fastened deep in their unconscious victim. In vain he tried to release himself from this monster, but around him the net had been firmly woven. He could hear the clanking of his chains, yet could not cast them from him. The demon had fastened them firmly, and they were festering in his flesh. Soon his vast estate was squandered. He moved to the city, and his wife, to support him and herself, had parted with everything, leaving herself with scarcely the conveniences of life. Yet there she lived in her now miserable, poverty-stricken home, subject to the ill-treatment of a brutal husband, going through and suffering almost every privation.

One morning, while standing on the corner of one of the principal thoroughfares of the city of C——, I was accosted by a poor, forlorn, distressed-looking object—I was going to say man, but every vestige of manhood had vanished, and nothing but a brutish and besotted object stood before me.

"Why, George, can it be possible!" I exclaimed.

"Yes, it is not only possible, but practicable. You see before you the practical results of drinking. Couldn't lend an old chum a quarter?"

"No, George," I replied; "but I will get you a good meal, and a strong cup of coffee. It will not come amiss; and besides, old boy, you look as if you needed it—there, do not get offended. So come along; I want to have a good chat with you."

After an hour's conversation with George, I left him, and determined to visit his family, whom I found occupying two rooms in a tenement house. His wife greeted me with a smile that told of the mental and physical suffering she had endured. While engaged in conversation unsteady footsteps were heard approaching, and soon George entered beastly drunk. Little did I dream of the scene that was to be enacted in that room. Seeing me, he endeavored to steady himself, remarking:

"Well, now, this is kind in you. I say, Mary, frenz haven't gone back on-s. Bysc way, I wans fivzy cens."

"No, George," she replied; "I've parted with everything; all my little wedding trinkets—those I prized so highly. I work day and night to feed our dear little ones, keep a roof over their heads; and you would even take the bread from your children's mouths to satisfy this longing that is within you for strong drink!"

Dropping on her knees, she pleaded:

"O George, for my sake, for your children's sake, quit drinking. Be a man again; the same loving, kind, and noble husband you were to me in years past."

For a moment he sat passive, with his face buried in his hands; then shaking his wife from him, with the rapidity of lightning he seized the chair, and before I could interfere he brained the little girl that was kneeling by her mother's side, and with a laugh that chilled my blood he rushed madly from the room. He had been taken with delirium tremens, murdering his own chid while in a fit of insanity.

Two weeks later I visited the prison in which he was confined. At first he failed to recognize me; but as his perceptions grew clearer, my presence brought to recollection the dreadful deed he had committed. He realized the startling truth that he had murdered his own child. Then, with a shriek I shall never forget, he cried:

"What damning, hellish deed have I done! O God! take away my reason. Let me go mad! let me go mad!"

God answered his prayer; and to-day he is chained in his cell in the insane asylum, a raving maniac! The cause of all this misery and suffering was "a social glass." O Alcohol! thou direful minister of grief and woe, when will thy reign on earth cease.

—*The Life Boat.*

GOOD FOR NOTHING.

"Some folks are good, and some are good for nothing."

This was one of the wise sayings of uncle Jerry, who had a great many sensible ideas, and a very sensible way of telling them.

The "good-for-nothings" are, unfortunately, very numerous. They show signs of their nothingness when they are children. They are fond enough of play, if it does not tire them too much; but they always keep away from work. Books they can not endure. They wonder what books were made for, unless to torment boys and girls, and keep them from having a good time in play.

Thus they grow up, knowing and learnng nothing, unless it be something that will do them no good. When they become men and women they hardly know how to get a living honestly, and it is quite likely that they will try to get one dishonestly.

They constantly complain that they cannot get along, and they wonder why it is. There is really nothing strange about it. They never tried to learn when they were young; they have always shirked work; they are lazy, and now find it easier to beg or to steal than to get an honest living by hard work.

There was once a lazy fellow who had a brother a bishop. He thought, that because of this, he would be made a great man. Too idle to work, he depended on his brother to take care of him and to make him somebody.

"Brother," said the bishop to him one day, "if your plow is broken, I'll pay for the mending of it; if your ox should die, I'll buy you another; but I can not make you what you can not make yourself. A plowman I found you, and, I fear, a plowman I must leave you."

If he had only made a good plowman he might have become somebody; but he was too lazy to plow well. He worked slowly and very poorly, and was ready to quit long before the day's work was done. So he lived in poverty and wretchedness, notwithstanding he had a bishop for a brother.

Boys and girls, do not join the Good-for-Nothing Club. Make up your minds that you will be somebody; that the world shall hear about you; that you will do some good in the world before you leave it for a better.—*Sunday S. Advocate.*

A TRUE STORY

Of how a little girl found something to do for Jesus, and what came of it.

She was a little mite of a girl, with great laughing brown eyes, and pale golden hair. She was only six years old, this little Lulu of whom we are going to tell you, and, although so young, she had given her heart to Jesus Last winter there was a great revival in the Presbyterian Church which Lulu attended, and night after night she listened to her pastor, as he earnestly urged his people to work for the Master. One night she came home with a very serious expression on her little face, and the laughing eyes looked deep and thoughtful. The words of her pastor, accompanied, as they were, by the silent influence of God's Spirit, had sunk deep into her heart, and she, too, wanted to do something for Jesus. But *what* to do was that which troubleed her.

I have often heard her say, when not quite positive in regard to anything, "Well, I don't know *what* to do about it, but I'll tell Jesus, and he will show me what to do." And so, like everything else, she took this right to Jesus, and he did show her what to do.

Next morning her mamma sent her on an errand to the grocery, and on her way home she met a little girl who was a member of the same Sabbath-school class to which she belonged.

"Lizzie," said Lulu, running to meet her, "would you not like to play with me this afternoon?"

Lizzie was a little girl who lived in a dark basement room, and it was very seldom that she saw anything one-half so pretty as Lulu's playthings, and her bright black eyes sparkled as she replied:

"Why, yes, I would."

"Well, then, come, Lizzie," returned Lulu, "and that little girl that lives up stairs above you—bring her with you, too."

And thus the two little girls separated.

"Lulu," said the little girl's mamma, rather severely, "why did you invite children here to play, when you knew I was going to have company here this afternoon?"

"Why, you see, mamma," said the little girl, her face radiant with joy at having found something to do for Jesus, "Bro. Wilson said in his sermon, last night, we could *all* do something for Jesus, even we little folks, and so I thought I would invite those little girls to play with me this afternoon, and you know that will give me a good chance to talk to them about loving Jesus."

Afternoon came, and with it the little girls whom Lulu had invited, and a real good time they had, too. But all the time they were playing little Lulu did not forget her motive for inviting them to play; and, after they had what they termed "lots of fun," she said:

"Now, girls, let's talk awhile."

And, sitting down beside them, she told them what a dear Saviour Jesus was; told them, how much he loved them, and how much he wanted them to love him. Besides," said Lulu, "we ought to do something for Jesus. I think it is just *grand* of Jesus to allow such little girls as we are to work for him."

"Yes, it's mighty nice," said little Lizzie, "but I don't know what *I* could do for him."

"Oh, there are just lots of things," said Lulu; "but, if you don't know anything, why, all you have to do is just to ask him, and he will show you."

The little girls went home that afternoon busily thinking about what they could do for Jesus. Lizzie's father and mother were neither of them Christians, and the little girl felt that here was a work *she* might do for the Saviour. Do the little folks who read this story wonder how Lizzie began her work? The first thing she did was to pray for them. But she felt there was something *more* for her to do; she felt that she must ask them to come to Jesus. This was not very easy for the little girl to do, but she was in earnest, and you know when we are very much in earnest we do just what we feel is our duty. And this is just what Lizzie did. She went right to her father and mother, and asked them if they would not love Jesus.

Before the meetings closed her mother found the Saviour, and united with the Presbyterian Church.

A short time after Lizzie came to her Sabbath-school teacher, and, with a very earnest face, said:

"My papa is not yet a Christian, but I am still praying for him; for, oh, I do want him in heaven! It seems *just awful* to think of missing heaven."

Little ones, you who have friends that do not know what it is to claim Jesus as their friend, are you praying for them? And are you not only praying for them, but asking them to come to Jesus, as little Lizzie did? Or, are you, as Lulu, asking yourselves the question, "What can I do for Jesus?" Dear children, Jesus has something for each of you to do. Ask him to show you what it is.

LINES,

ON THE DEATH OF DAVID L. KELLY,

Who died December 12th 1877 aged 48 years 7 months and 16 days. Composed by his sister Hannah.

To his wife Mrs. Mary Lizzie Kelly.

How sweet when loved ones pass away
To know they're with the blest;
To know that Jesus was their friend,
And took them home to rest.

To know they trusted in the Lord
And sought him with delight
To feel that Christ their maker was—
Their hope in him was bright.

A hope that reaches far beyond
The changing scenes of life—
A hope that's fraught with love divine,
By faith 'tis kept in sight.

Such was our much loved brother, dear,
Who passed from earth away,
His trust was in the Saviour—
He was his staff and stay.

For in his deep affliction
He praised his God above;
Still trusting in the merits
Of Christ's undying love.

Though very sad and lonely
To know that David's gone,
Yet great the consolations
To feel that heaven's his home.

Thus freed from all earth's sorrows,
From every care set free;
O help us blessed Saviour
To humbly trust in Thee.

And may his wife and daughter,
To him who were so dear,
Be mindful of the Saviour,
Whom he did love and fear.

And may dear little Blanchy,
As days and years pass by,
Be fitted for the mansion
Prepared for her on high.

We thank Thee our Father
For the love Thou dost bestow
On us in all our sorrows
While we are here below.

And when life's journey's ended,
And all our trials o'er,
May we all meet in heaven
When parting's know no more.

OPTICAL DELUSION.—Take three differently colored wafers—red, violet and orange—place them upon a large piece of white paper, in a triangular form, hold the paper in a strong light, and fix the eyes upon the wafers, gazing upon them steadily for two minutes; then turn them away from the wafers to a blank part of the paper, and you will see three spectral wafers, but the colors will be different; the red wafer will now be represented by a green one, the violet by a yellow, and the orange by a blue.

BOILING HAMS.—Soak over night in warm water a ham of about ten or twelve pounds weight. In the morning scrape and clean perfectly. Then put it into a large ham kettle filled with cold water and let it simmer, not boil at all, for half an hour. Then pour off the water and put it to more cold water. When it gets soft add a pint of cider vinegar. For a ten pound ham, reckoning after it begins to boil, allow three hours for cooking, and a half an hour for every additional pound; don't let it ever boil very hard—at any time. When done take it out, remove the skin, and stick whole cloves into it, cover with bread crumbs and bake a half hour. Put a cut paper frill around the bone, and cover with currant jelly and parsley.—*Mrs. H. W. Beecher.*

PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

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

Contributions and answers respectfully solicited.

482.—WORD SQUARE.

An auxiliary verb; a preposition; a mark of reference; a political party.
Johnston. X. F.

483.—CHARADE.

My first is fresh and recent.
My second is to establish.
My third is earth.
My whole is a North American Isle.
Moncton. ERNEST W. LEWIS.

484.—STAR DIAMOND.

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A consonant; a period; a river of Europe; an ancient goddess; a consonant.
Sussex. MINNEHAHA.

485.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 1, 2, 3, 4 is what we all ought to do.
My 5, 6, 7 is the Ruler over all.
My 8, 9, 10 is a part of speech.
My 11, 12, 13, 14 is to take care.
My 15, 16, 17 is a personal pronoun.
My 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29 ought to be obeyed.
My whole will make everybody happy if followed closely.
Smith's Creek. LOTTIE GOSLINE.

486.—DROP LETTER.—FROM THE NEW TESTAMENT.

(Found in St. Matthew.)

—u— h— t—a— s—a—l —n—u—e —n—o —h— e—d, —h— s—m— s—a—l—e —a—c—.
Barrington, N. S. HANDY ANDY.

487.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in affection, but not in heart;
My second is in whole, but not in part;
My third is in willing, but not in consent;
My fourth is in happy, but not in content;
My fifth is in memory, but not in brain;
My sixth is is in sorrow, but not in pain;
My whole is in an English Poet's name.
Sussex Vale. DELILAH A.

488.—ADAGE TRANSPOSED.

Ecra ni uro fnoiscf vrides eth lains on tondb.
Tba himrt hitw yermr nerisfge pklone ehtm tou.
Brookvale. GENOWENA A. H.

489.—DECAPITATIONS.

Behead brought up, have a color.
Behead it again, and have a boy's nickname.
St. John. ACORN.

490.—BIBLICAL QUERY.

What is coompared to apples of gold in pictures of silver?
Long Reach. DORA L.

(Answers in three weeks.)

CHAT WITH CONTRIBUTORS.

A. M., Jerusalem.—There was one point in your last letter we neglected to mention. Taking the trouble to look at your answer to No. 410 we find you give the solution: "410.—Plump—lump." You see this is half only. We copy exactly from your letter.

JOHN A. CUNNINGHAM, Cape Island, N. S.—We were very glad to hear from you, and happy to find business is the cause of your absence. Your answers to Nos. 446, 447, 449, 450, 451, 454 and 455 are accurately given. Not enough for the Roll, you see; but yet you have done fairly. Your Step Ladder Puzzle, and Numerical Enigma are accepted.

Crow, Shediac.—We read your last letter with pleasure. We are glad to know you intend to enter the Word-Hunt. You must try to win a prize. Whoever sends the highest list, you know, gets the best; and every hunter thinks he will be Number One.

S. R. W., St. John.—It is quite a pleasure to hear from one who has watched the course of our Department since its beginning. The Word Hunt seems to engage the attention of a large number of our puzzlers. We will be happy to find you among them.

HOPE, Woodstock.—As a new contributor we give you a most cordial welcome, and hope to find your visits to our Department increase. The puzzles you mention will be sure to have a careful reading. We haven't a doubt but they are fully up to the average. Please send them and let us judge.

ELLA F. S., St. John.—We were sure you had'nt forgotten us. Your questions about the Hunt are all answered by "yes." Do you intend your list to be the largest?

MARY E. MCN., Sackville.—All your answers are right except three. This is very good for a beginner. Please continue your contributions. We will be happy to hear from you again.

THE COMFORT CORSET.

W. W. JORDAN has just opened a small lot of the above very desirable article. Stiff Cord is inserted instead of bone, giving all the support required, with the advantage of yielding to every movement of the form. This Corset has the approval of every Physician, and is stylish and perfect fitting.

Children's Comfort Waists, in all sizes.

A large stock of White and Colored Corsets, at very low prices. aug9

PLATED WARE.

WE have a large stock of Butter Coolers, Table Casters, Tea Sets, Dish Covers, Coffee Pots, Toast Racks, Table Bells, Spoons, Forks, etc. Joseph Rodgers & Sons Table Knives and Carvers.

W. H. THORNE & CO,
june 21 Market Square.

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

CORNMEAL.

LANDING from schr. "E. D. Holstead": —433 brls. Kiln-dried Cornmeal. For sale low.

GILBERT BENT & SONS,
july5 South Wharf.

NEW HOSIERY, NEW CORSETS,

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

ANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

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

CORN MEAL.

LANDING ex schr. "Potomac": 500 brls. Kiln Dried Corn Meal. For sale by

july 27 HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

LIME JUICE, BORAX, POTASH, ETC.

T. B. BARKER & SONS have just received 20 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 ½ 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 Kiddor's Liniment; 7 cases Druggists' Sundries; 8 cases and casks Chemicals and Drugs.

Wholesale and Retail, by
june 21 T. B. BARKER & SONS.

BLYMYER MFG CO'S BELLS

Church, School, Fire-alarm. Price-listed, low-priced, warranted. Catalogue with 700 testimonials, prices, etc., sent free. Blymyer Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, O.

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; 20 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,
jy21 Wholesale Warehousemen, Commercial Block, Canterbury and King street.

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

ROSEBUD SUPERIOR.—300 bbls. above choice brand of Flour, now landing. For sale by

GILBERT BENT & SONS,
aug9 5 to 8 South Wharf.

IMPORTS.

BLACK FRENCH CASHMERES; Bleached Linen Table Damasks, half bleached do. do.; Turkey Red and White Damasks; Twilled Linen Sheetings; Shetland Yarns; Paddidle 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.

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.

Toarive 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.

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; 50 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 Boiled 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; 2 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.

SPIRITS OF TURPENTINE.—Ex schr Arnon: 10 bbls. Spirits Turpentine. For sale low by

T. B. BARKER & SONS,
mar 1 35 and 37 King street.

SALT.—Daily expected—3300 Bags Liverpool Salt. For Sale low—to arrive.

GILBERT BENT & SONS.
july 29

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 Citric 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.

BERLIN WOOLS, Andalusians, Shetlands, Welsh Split Zephyr, Prussian, French, Spanish, Four Thread Fleecy, Twelve Thread Fleecy, Turkish, etc. A large Stock of the above received on 10th March. All best quality and full weight—16 ounces to the pound. Wholesale and Retail.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON, & ALLISON.
mar 22

PAGE, SMALLEY & FERGUSON

HAVE received and are constantly in receipt of ENGLISH AND AMERICAN GOODS, in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Keyless and Key Winding Gold and Silver Watches. Fine Gold Jewelry. Guards, Alberts, Opera and Neck Chains, Ear-rings, Brooches, Lockets, 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.

july 19 43 KING STREET.

BAKER'S FLOUR. CANADA FLOUR.

300 BRLS. Old Hickory, choice strong Western
200 brls. Olympia, strong Canada; 100 Stratford City, Canada; 250 Eagle.

CANADA FLOUR.—Imperial, Sangeen Valley, Major, Star, Chester, Plimsoll, White Pigeon, Tea Rose, Haxall, etc. 500 brls. Corn Meal.

jan 25 HALL & FAIRWEATHER

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, 48, 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

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS.

SURGEONS' AMPUTATING CASES; Surgeons' Pocket Cases; Post Mortem Cases; Hypodermic Syringes; Obstetrical Forceps; Clinical Thermometers; Artery, Dressing, Tumor, Throat, 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.

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

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,
june 21. Market Square.

1878!

INTERNATIONAL STEAMSHIP CO.'Y

FALL ARRANGEMENT.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK.

ON and after MONDAY, September 23rd, and until further notice, the splendid sea-going Steamers *City of Portland*, S. H. Pike, master, and *New Brunswick*, D. S. Hall, master, will leave Reed's Point Wharf every MONDAY, and THURSDAY morning, at 8 o'clock, for Eastport, Portland and Boston, connecting both ways at Eastport with steamer *Belle Brown*, for St. Andrews and Calais.

Returning will leave Boston every MONDAY, and THURSDAY Morning, at 8 o'clock, and Portland at 6 p. m., after arrival of noon train from Boston, for Eastport and St. John.

No claims for allowance after Goods leave the Warehouse.

Freight received Wednesday and Saturday only up to 6 o'clock, P. M.

H. W. CHISHOLM,
sept. 27 Agent.

NEW FALL GOODS.

EX "NOVA SCOTIAN":—15 packages, containing: 4 cases Beavers and Pilots; 2 cases Worsted Coatings; 4 cases new Dark Prints; 1 case Velveteens; 1 case Trimming Satins—new colors; 1 case Trimming Velvets; 1 case New Fall Style Hats; 1 case Feathers and Flowers. These are the first Fall shipments of our Mr. Everitt, who says all classes of goods are very much reduced in prices; therefore we will offer the above at the *lowest living profits* to good parties.

Further shipmen s by every steamer.

EVERITT & BUTLER,
aug 16 Commercial Block, Canterbury street.

HANDSAWS, &c.

SPEAR & JACKSON'S HANDSAWS; Spear & Jackson's Panel Saws; Disston's Handsaws; Disston's Panel Saws; long slim Handsaw Files; Plow Planes; Sash Planes, &c.

A lot of Pickaxes, very low.

W. WATERBURY,
aug. 9 Sydney Street.

FELLOWS' SPEEDY RELIEF.

FELLOWS' SPEEDY RELIEF is the best medicine known for Cholera, Colic, Cramp in the Stomach, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cough and Cold, Borns, Cuts, Bruises, Pain and Stitches in the Back, Poisoned Wounds, Rheumatism, Chilblains, Sore Throat, Headache, Toothache, etc. Price 25 Cents.

Wholesale and Retail by
oct 4 T. B. BARKER & SONS.

MARKET SQUARE.—NEW GOODS.

3 CASES Fancy Dress Materials, selling at very low prices; 4 cases Black Goods, Black Alpaccas, at 15c.; Reversible Brilliants, at 18c.; Sicilians, at 22c.; Persian Cords, at 25c.; 3 cases, containing Frillings, Embroideries, Collars, Cuffs, Ruffles; Real and Imitation Lace-Edgings and insertions; Lacet Beadings, Dentelle, Excelsior and Everlasting Trimmings; Point de Paris, Point Valenciennes, Brabant, Maltese, Guipure and Chantilly Scarf Laces; Nets with Gold and Silver Spots; Tinsel Quillings; Cherille Spot Nets; Veil Gossamers and Barèges; Real and Imitation Lace Handkerchiefs; Linen Cambric and Hem-stitched Cambric Handkerchiefs, in fancy boxes.

oct 4 W. W. JORDAN.

RICE.—Landing ex S. S. "Castalia":—50 bags Rice.
sept 6. GILBERT BENT & SONS.

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 Druggists and others?

T. C. STRATTON, Esq. *Montreal, Feb. 1st., 1875.*

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 targest 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, efficacious, and reliable, and I have every confidence, that such a remedy for general use, will take 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 41

NEW DRESS SILKS.

NEW TRIMMING SILKS, new Trimming Satins, A new black and colored Velvets, new Velveteens, the new "Tyrian" Velvet. New Dress Goods, in Bourettes, Serges, Estamines, Camel's Hair Cloths, &c., &c. New Skirts in felt, Alpaca, Italian Cloth, &c. New Fringes, Ruches and Gallons. New Kid Gloves. New Goods of every description.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.
oct 11

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

OPENED THIS DAY:—8 cases Flowers, Feathers, Felt Hats, Straw Hats, Trimming Satins, Trimming Silks, Satin Ribbons, Velvet Ribbons, plain and fancy Silk Ribbons.

EVERITT & BUTLER,
oct 11 Commercial Block, Canterbury Street.

DAMAGED COAL SCUTTLES.—We have a few dozen damaged Coal Hods, which we will sell very low to clear.

W. H. THORNE & CO.,
oct 11 Market Square.

FELLOWS' SPEEDY RELIEF.

FELLOWS' SPEEDY RELIEF is the best Medicine know for Cholera, Colic, Cramp in the Stomach, Diarrhœa, Dysentry, Cough and Cold, Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Pain and Stitches in the Back, Poisoned Wounds, Rheumatism, Chilblains, Sore Throat, Headache, Toothache, etc. Price 25 cents. Wholesale and retail by

oct 11 T. B. BARKER & SONS.

PARKS' COTTON YARNS!

AWARDED THE ONLY MEDAL GIVEN AT THE CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION

For Cotton Yarns of Canadian Manufacture.

Nos. 5's to 10's.

WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE AND GREEN.

Made of good American Cotton with great care, Correctly numbered and Warranted Full Length and Weight.

WE would ask the purchasers of Cotton Warp to remember that our Yarn is spun on Throstle Frames, which make a stronger yarn than the Ring Frames, used in making American yarn.

It is also better twisted and more carefully reeled; each hank being tied up in 7 leas of 120 yards each. This makes it much more easy to wind than when it is put up without leas—as the American is—and also saves a great deal of waste.

Those acquainted with weaving will understand the great advantage it is to them to use yarn put up in this manner.

COTTON CARPET WARP,

Made of No. 10 Yarn, 4-Fly Twisted.

WHITE, RED, BROWN, SLATE, &c.

All fast colors.

Each 5 lb. bundle contains 70,000 yards in length and will make a length of Carpet in proportion to the number of ends in width.

We have put more twist into this warp than it formerly had, and it will now make a more durable Carpet than can be made with any other material. Since its introduction by us, a few years ago, it has come into very general use throughout the country.

All our goods have our name and address upon them. None other are genuine.

WM. PARKS & SON,
july12 3m New Brunswick Cotton Mills, St. John, N. B.

CORNMEAL.

LANDING ex "Annie Currier" and "Black Bird."—800 bbls CORN MEAL, kiln dried. For sale by
aug9 HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

Mr. William Gray's Specific Medicine.