Poetry.

NOW.

Rise ! for the day is passing,
And you lie dreaming on !
The others have buckled their armour
And forth to fight are gone ;
A place in the ranks awaits you,
Each man has some part to play ;
The past and the future are nothing
In the face of the stern to-day.

Rise from your dreams of the future—
Of gaining some hard-fought field ;
Of storming some airy fortress,
Or bidding some giant yield ;
Your future has deeds of glory,
Of honour, God grant it may !
But your arm will never be stronger
Or the need so great as to-day.

Rise ! if the past detains you,
Her sunshine and storms forget ;
No chains so unworthy to hold you
As those of vain regret ;
Sad or bright, she is lifeless forever,
Cast her phantom arms away,
Nor look back, save to learn the lesson
Of a nobler strife to-day.

Rise ! for the day is passing ;
The low sound that you scarcely hear
Is the enemy marching to battle—
Arise ! for the foe is here !
Stay not to sharpen your weapons
Or the hour will strike at last,
When from dreams of a coming battle
You may wake to find it past.

—*Adelaide Ann Proctor.*

The Fireside.

HOW JIMMY GRAY WENT OFF AFTER COOTS.

BY THE REV. EDWARD A. RAND.

"Jimmy ! Jimmy !"

It was the Widow Gray calling at the foot of the steep brown stairs leading up to the little chamber under her cottage roof. As she looked toward that cozy retreat, there was nobody to be seen, but she knew well enough that in the little chamber a boy both curly-headed and sleepy-headed was taking a morning nap under the warm blankets.

"Time for that boy to be up," thought the widow.

"Jimmy ! Jimmy !" she called.

No answer.

The only sound audible was that of the spring wind. Caught by the wings when trying to work its way under the window-sash, it now murmured out its protest.

"Third time ought to go," thought the widow ; "and if it don't, I'll get the speaking trumpet of Skipper Ben across the way, and shout that boy down."

"Jim-me-*mee !*" she cried.

"Here-r, mother," yawned out a faint and sleepy voice that seemed to come from the depths of a dozen comforters. In a moment, something came down heavy on the floor above.

"All right," said Mrs. Gray. "Now I'll give those fried potatoes another turn, and then breakfast will be ready."

"Mother," said Jimmy, appearing soon at the kitchen door, wearing his shoes on his hands instead of his feet, as boys in a hurry are apt to do in the morning. "Mother, don't you think you would like a fat coot for breakfast to-morrow morning ?"

"Not if you must go after it to-day. The sea was dreadful uneasy last night. I heard it calling off Ragged Pint, same as they always say it does before a storm, to entice the ships ashore. That's all moonshine, though. No, I wouldn't go to-day."

Jimmy, now at his breakfast, looked up from the table. He could see the ocean from his seat It looked cold and uneasy also, as if sea-monsters were constantly springing to the surface, showing their teeth and then dropping down again.

"I would like to get you a nice, fat coot to cook, mother."

"Well, don't go to-day."

Breakfast over, the widow took down the leather-covered Bible, old and worn. Perching her glasses on her nose she began to read one of the psalms. Jimmy thought she could even beat the minister at reading. Then she knelt in prayer. Jimmy noticed that his mother's voice trembled as she reached those words that were always a part of her prayer, "Keep those, dear Father, exposed to danger on land and on—the sea !" The widow sighed. Hadn't she reason to sigh ? Hadn't this same terrible sea laid its cold blue hands on her husband, and forced him down into those depths, where his body still lay buried ? "And on the sea," thought Jimmy "if anything would keep one, 'twould be mother's prayer."

It was an hour later.

Jimmy was on the beach, his pants tucked in his rubber boots, his gun on his shoulder in readiness to tip over any sea-bird wandering on the sands. Sam Benton was there,—a grizzled old Triton, ready in his younger days to go into any neck-breaking scrape, and in his old age ready to advise any but prudent enough to keep out of it.

"Jimmy," said Sam, "I stump you to take your boat and go out after coots. Plenty of 'em round Ragged Pint. I see 'em flying there about six this morning. Oh ! a cloud of 'em." (Sam had seen just one.) "If it wa'nt' for this ere rheumatics, I'd go. Oh, oh !" he grunted rubbing his legs. "Come, I'll stump you to go."

"I—I—I—think 'tis too rough ; don't you ?" replied Jimmy.

"O boy ! rough ? Well, let it be rough. What were you made for ? To take a lady's boat, and paddle it round the shores of a mill-pond ? Mill-pond Jimmy !"

Sam Benton was wicked to tempt a boy that day, and Jimmy Gray was foolish to be tempted by him.

"Guess I'll try," said Jimmy, his pride up, and anxious to show Sam Benton or any other man on the beach that he couldn't be "stumped" that way.

In a few minutes his little boat had been shoved off into the waters. Sam Benton helped, his old rheumatic legs moving very nimbly now that they were in the ways of mischief. The boat that had been launched in a little creek was soon out amid the waves. Up and down, up and down, like a plank at see-saw, went Jimmy's little dory. He looked out to sea, and saw that he had made a fearful mistake in venturing upon the water. There was a lot of huge, heavy waves coming—"rollers," they are called. Jimmy pointed his boat for shore. "I must get out of this just as quick as I can," he said. It took all his strength and skill to keep his his boat headed right, so that those big billows would strike the stern of the dory, and not the side, upsetting it. How big those billows looked, just like huge fists the sea held up and shook at him ! Jimmy rowed on, nearing the shore. At last there came one wave whose look he never forgot. It almost seemed animated by a spirit ; as if it had eyes to frown on him, and hands of threatening to raise ; as if the sea-monsters showing their teeth in the morning had come up out of the depths together, and, massed in one angry heap, were advancing to bury him out of sight forever ! And alas ! the wave struck the boat where it should not—on her side ; and over she went, Jimmy with her ! He was a daring swimmer. There was a stout muscle in his plump boy-arm, and he struck out boldly for the shore. His heavy rubber boots were weights on his feet. His thick sailor-jacket hung like armor about him. Jimmy felt like a fish with his fins glued down. He saw a rock ahead. "If I can only reach that rock," he thought, But, alas ! a strong eddy swept about the rock, and again and again flung him off. His strength was fast going, but he made one more desperate effort and succeeded in laying his hand on the rock ; but he had really grasped the rock-weed growing there, and not the rock itself. The rock-weed gave way, he was swept off again by the eddy, and then he felt that all was over. He was drowning. Like an electric flash of the storm going through the heavens and lighting it all up at once from east to west, so his whole life seemed lighted up and came before him. One thing that rose up like a dark cloud on a bright landscape was the grizzled, taunting face of Sam Benton. The last thing that he saw was his mother kneeling in prayer. He heard her words : "Keep those, dear Father, exposed to danger on land—and on—sea." Then he caught her sigh at the close of the prayer. That petition would save if anything would, he thought ; and then came—blackness—night—oblivion.

Jimmy knew nothing till at last he was conscious that people seemed to be trying to get hold of him, they far above, and he away down, down, down under the heavy waters. But by and by he seemed to come up, and the people reaching after him came nearer and nearer. At last they seemed to bring him to the surface.

He opened his eyes, and there were the doctor, his mother and the neighbors trying to "bring him to." He was in his little chamber at home, lying on the bed. He found out that a boat had been sent to his help, and let it be said that Sam Benton—penitent Sam now—was one of those in the boat. Why, people said that when he saw what he had done, his face turned white,—white as the froth on top of the breakers. It was his hand that grasped Jimmy when he was going down for the last time. Everybody said that Sam Benton was a better man after that day, and certainly there was room for improvement. He was one of those waiting in the little chamber for Jimmy to wake up from that sleep so near death's undisturbed rest. Jimmy did wake up. After a while he could speak. Putting his arms about his mother's neck, he whispered, "It was your praying that saved me, mother."

"Thank God !" said Widow Gray.—*S. S. Times.*

ABOUT DOGS.

BY A. L. FRASER.

Scientific men tell us that one of the problems they have to deal with is to distinguish between plants and animals. That seems strange, doesn't it ? We think it is very easy to see how an oak-tree differs from a dog, or a rose from a pretty Maltese kitten ; and we are right, for it is comparatively easy to do that. But the kitten and the rose belong to what is called "higher forms" of life. There are animals which have no head or feet or mouth, which are simply bits of animal matter ; and there are plants which possess neither leaves nor stems nor roots, and which also simply consist of a mass of matter. These are called "lower forms" of life, and it is in trying to distinguish plants and animals of this kind that scientists have their difficulty. Indeed, sometimes they do not succeed at all, the difficulty is so great, for there are specimens of these lower forms that one set of scientists call plants and another set insist are animals. You see, therefore, that it is not always a simple thing for even learned or scientific men to make exact decisions on qualities that are given them to decide.

There is another question in regard to animal life which interests scientific men greatly : in what essential qualities does man differ from animals, as the term is commonly used ? What is it that makes the dog a brute and man a human being ? Among some of the differences often given are the facts that man possesses the power of reason or thought, while a dog has only instinct ; a man learns and knows certain truths by means of his conscience, while a dog is taught simply by experience. For instance, a man hesitates to steal a piece of meat because his conscience forbids him ; a dog hesitates because he knows that a beating will probably follow the theft. There are some scientists, however, who believe that some animals, especially dogs, show unmistakable signs of possessing both reason and conscience ; though it is not as well developed in them as in men. A great many stories have been collected and some very curious habits observed in order to prove this. Now, although I do not think it is probable that dogs possess exactly what is called reason or conscience, yet they exhibit some traits which are very much like those we see in men, but which we often overlook.

Dogs have their feelings hurt quite as often, I think as they receive bodily pain. They frequently show signs of what we call jealousy. A friend of mine owns two dogs. One, a large pointer, he calls Nibs ; the other, Tide, is a pretty black-and-tan terrier. When any one is particularly attentive to Nibs and neglects to pet Tide, he rushes snarling and snapping at Nibs with every sign of discontent, and then, fawning and jumping about the visitor, attempts to draw some marks of favor. If he does not succeed and is steadfastly disregarded, he slinks away as though hurt by the contempt, while on the other hand, if he is petted, his evident satisfaction at having worsted Nibs knows no bounds. Nibs is a very obedient dog, although his obedience is the result of careful but patient training. As I was talking to his owner the other day about him, in order to illustrate this obedience he called Nibs to his side, and, placing an oyster-cracker on the dog's nose, he said, "Don't you touch it, Nibs, mind !" The dog sat there perfectly quiet until Mr. F——, having finished a sentence, turned to him again and said, "Now take it, Nibs," when the dog threw back his head with a quick jerk that sent the cracker up in the air and then caught it gracefully in his mouth as it came down. An oyster-cracker is not a very tempting morsel, I know, but Nibs would not move for the most delicious bit of tender meat a dog ever longed for, until his master gave him word.

Dogs sometimes, I am sorry to say, also exhibit some of those mischievous traits which most boys possess when they reach the *teasing* age. There seems to be a certain age when boys find pleasure—I confess I was guilty of it when I was a boy—in tantalizing and plaguing those who are weaker and younger. It is not as bad as bullying, for that is malicious ; but it is so bad that I advise all boys who have not passed that age already to grow older as fast as they can. The following incident made me think that this was perhaps true of dogs. In the town where I am now staying for a short time there lives a gentleman who owns a large and beautiful and thoughtful Newfoundland dog. He is so large and strong that they call him Megatherium (generally "Meg" for short), which is a name the scientists give to an animal of a very large size that lived on the earth many thousands of years ago, but which is now extinct. This gentleman is the father of a little boy for whom Meg acts as playmate, protector and servant ; and he usually proves faithful and careful in each capacity. I frequently see them out together, when Meg walks gravely along, often carrying something in his mouth—a basket or a package—as though impressed with the importance of his post. I happened to see them in company the other day just after a heavy fall of snow. As they reached the corner of the street Meg was seized with a sudden desire for mischief, and, drawing back a few steps, with evident purpose in the movement, he quietly trotted forward and gently knocked his little companion backward into a soft snow-drift, and then stood looking at him as though greatly amused. But when the little boy got up whimpering at the trick that had been played upon him, Meg was evidently penitent ; so penitent, I trust, that he will never do such a thing again.

Several years ago a gentlemen who was about to leave home with his family, to be gone for a long time, left in my father's keeping a fine watch-dog, part Newfoundland and part mastiff. He was a fine fellow, the very model of a watch-dog, courageous yet gentle. He was a great favorite with the children in the family, for they pounded him in their play, and pulled his hair, and rode on his back, without the slightest fear ; but he would allow no stranger to take liberties with him without resistance. At night he always seemed to know the difference between proper visitors and those who shouldn't intrude ; and even in exercising his authority Gipsey was always civil, but firm. One evening very late, when all but my father had retired for the night, he was somewhat surprised to hear the door-bell ring. On going to the door he found a gentleman whom he knew very well, but who seldom visited the house, standing on the piazza with Gipsey at his side. When my father appeared Gipsey looked up at him a moment and then gravely turned around and trotted off into the darkness, as if to say : "It is all right ; I am no longer responsible. I leave this visitor, who may be a robber, with you." When the gentleman came in, he told my father that on entering the avenue that led to the house (we lived in the country) this big black dog bounded out of the darkness and stopped him for an examination. After satisfying himself that the visitor was not entirely dangerous, Gipsey allowed him to proceed, keeping close to his side all the time. When the gentleman quickened his steps, Gipsey hurried on with him also ; when he attempted to fall behind, the dog, walking slower too, kept exactly beside him. In this way Gipsey accompanied the visitor to the front door, allowing him to turn neither to the one side nor the other, but when some responsible person came to the door Gipsey surrendered his prisoner as if feeling that his work was done.

It is natural, and sometimes, I am afraid, a common thing for us to neglect the *feelings* of dumb animals. Now, I am sure, from what I have seen and learned of dogs, as well as of some other animals, they do act more *reasonably* than we give them the credit for. Dogs often show their care and thought for us by just such incidents as I have told you about ; let us see if you can't think more of them.

THE SAVIOUR'S CALL.

BY MAY MILTON.

Methought I heard my Savour say,
In gentle tones, and mild,
"I am the Light, the Truth, the Way,
Wilt thou not be my child ?"

"The thorns did pierce my tender brow,
The nails my flesh did tear,
That thou may'st have a home on high,
A crown of glory wear.

"For thee I bore the heavy cross,
For thee endured the pain,
For thee I died that thou may'st live,
And did I die in vain ?"

His careworn look my pity woke,
My sympathy and love
Did know no bounds, as when He spoke
Of home, prepared above.

"Dear Lord," I cried, "and can it be
That Thou dost love me still,
When I, the vilest wretch on earth,
Refused to do Thy will ?"

My broken heart did then rejoice
In His forgiving love,
And evermore I'll raise my voice
A Saviour's grace to prove.

Travelling Stones.—Travelling stones are no longer peculiar to Australia ; similar curiosities having recently been found in Nevada, which are described as almost perfectly round, the majority of them as large as a walnut, and of an iron nature. When distributed about upon the floor, table or other level suface, within two or three feet of each other, they immediately begin travelling toward a common centre, and there lie huddled in a bunch like a lot of eggs in a nest. A single stone removed to a distance of three and a half feet, upon being released at once started off with wonderful and somewhat comical celerity to join his fellows ; taken away four or five feet it remained motionless. They are found in a region that is comparatively level and is nothing but bare rock. Scattered over this bare region are little basins from a few feet to a rod or two in diameter, and it is in the bottom of these that the rolling stones are found. They are from the size of a pea to five or six inches in diameter. The cause of these stones rolling together is doubtless to be found in the material of which they are composed, which appears to be lodestone or magnetic iron ore.

HOME HINTS.

Sooty Chimneys Cured.—The accumulation of soot in chimneys is a great nuisance, and may be remedied by mixing considerable salt with the mortar with which the bricks composing the chimney are laid. The salt acts by absorbing moisture whenever it is damp and rainy, and the soot, becoming wet and heavy, falls into the fire below. This is an English idea, and is said to give satisfactory results.

Calf's Head.—Your butcher will clean the head; cut off the ears and dig out the eyes ; boil head until it falls to pieces ; separate the meat from the bones ; lay the brains in a dish and return the remainder to water in which the head was boiled, and let it cook four hours ; do not allow the water to get too low ; spice it highly with pepper, salt, allspice, cloves, and mace ; when done, thicken with a little batter and lump of butter ; remove from the fire, and when the steam evaporates, add one-half pint of wine ; take up in a deep dish and garnish with sliced lemon and hard-boiled eggs.

Home-Made Cologne.—Poor Cologne is worse than none, and an article which is much better than anything; but the most expensive, may be made by thoroughly dissolving a fluid dram of the oils of bergamot, orange and rosemary each, with half a dram of neroli, and a pint of rectified spirit. A more complicated, though better way, is to mix with one pint of rectified spirit two fluid drams each of the oils of bergamot and lemon, one of the oil of orange, with three quarters of a dram of neroli, and four drops of the essences of ambergis and musk. If this is subsequently distilled, it makes what may be called a perfect cologne, but it becomes exceedingly fine by being kept tightly stoppered for two or three months to ripen and mellow before use.

Easily Tried.—"Be sure and plant sun-flowers every spring around your drains and kitchen windows," was the advice given by an experienced physician to a young housekeeper. "It will save you a world of suffering, and a heavy doctor's bill. Fevers, or any malarial disease, will not visit a house that is protected by a battalion of sun-flowers." A long trial of this wise counsel has proved its wisdom and unity, and that young wife, who has grown gray since that time, has the most implicit faith in the virtue of sunflowers as a preventive of sickness. In one or two years the plants did not thrive by reason of neglect, and finally died. In these seasons sickness visited the home, and served to confirm her faith in their virtue. She would rather the potato crop should fail, than to have her sunny plants neglected.

Chocolate Custard.—Put one and one-half pints of milk, with a cup of sugar in a tin pail, and set in a kettle of boiling water. Then put one-half pint of milk in a sauce-pan, and add a heaping tablespoon of Baker's chocolate, shaved fine. Boil this slowly a few minutes. Wet a tablespoon of cornstarch in two of milk ; when smooth, stir into the boiling milk in the pail ; add the chocolate after straining it, and lastly the beaten yolks of three eggs. Stir till smooth. Flavour with vanilla. Before serving beat the whites of three eggs, with a tablespoon of sugar, to a stiff froth, and lay on top of the custards.

A City Built of Shells.—Perhaps you do not know that the city of Paris is built mostly of shells, the cast-off houses of uncounted millions of little sea creatures. Each shell is not so big as a millet seed, and the little creatures lived in them ages ago. There were so many of them in the sea, that they settled into real mountains, became cemented together, and now the mountains of shell from the quarries where most of the Paris building stone are procured. The shells are shaped like a snail, and are so plentiful in the Paris stone that one inch (cubic inch) is said to contain 58,000 of them. Besides this, they are found all over the world, not only in stone, but in the sands on the shore.

$55.66 Agents Profit per Week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. $4 Outfit free. E. G. RIDEOUT & CO., 218 Fulton St. N.Y
nov14 6m

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1879. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. 1880.

On and after MONDAY, the 17th November, Trains will leave St. John as follows:—

	RAILWAY TIME.	ST. JOHN TIME.
Express for Halifax, connecting at Moncton with accommodation for North	7.55 A. M.	8.00 A. M.
Accomodation for Point du Chene	11.45 A. M.	11.50 A. M.
Express for Quebec, connecting at Moncton at 5.40 following morning with through Express for Halifax	5.05 P. M.	5.10 P. M.
A Special Freight will continue to leave for Sussex for the accommodation of passengers	6.30 P. M.	6.35 P. M.
WILL ARRIVE:		
Express from Quebec, and from Halifax, by connection at Moncton with 9.15 P. M. Express	9.25 A. M	9.30 A. M
Accommodation from Point du Chene	2.30 P. M.	2.35 P. M.
Express from Halifax and points south of Campbellton	8.30 P. M.	8.35 P. M.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Pullman Car for Montreal will be attached to the Express Train at 5.05 P. M., and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, a Pullman Car for Montreal will be attached at Moncton.
D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.
Railway Office, Moncton, 14th Nov., 1879. nov21

HAIR BRUSHES.
Just Received ;
A CHOICE Selection of HAIR BRUSHES.
Wholesale and Retail by
T. B. BARKER & SONS
jan 23 35 and 37 King Street.

GOLDEN ELIXIR ! VEGETINE !
PERUVIAN SYRUP ; Sandford's Catarrh Cure ; Ayer's Hair Vigor; Carboline; Robinson's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil ; Ayer's Sarsaparilla; Wilbor,s Cod Liver Oil and Lime; Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, Enos' Fruit Salt.
Wholesale and Retail by
T. B. BARKER & SONS,
jan 30 35 and 37 King Street.

23 CASES
Rubber Goods
JUST RECEIVED AT
LOTTIMER'S
SHOE STORE,
INCLUDING
LADIES' LONG RUBBER BOOTS,
GENTS' LONG RUBBER BOOTS,
MISSES' LONG RUBBER BOOTS,
CHILD'S LONG RUBBER BOOTS.
And a full line of
Rubber Shoes
FOR
Ladies,' Gents,' Boys,' Youth's, Misses' and Children's Wear.
P. S.—Don't forget to go to Lottimer's for your RUBBERS.
apr16.—McL.

HOP BITTERS, Golden Elixir, Enamelline, Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters, Fellows' Leeming's Essence, Englishman's Cough Mixture.
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SMOKED HERRING.
4000 BOXES SMOKED HERRING.
G. BENT & SONS,
feb. 13 5 to 8 South Market Wharf.

NOTICE.
THE SUBSCRIBERS hereby give notice that they hold a trade mark for the name
ENGLISHMAN'S COUGH MIXTURE,
and any person or persons found putting up or manufacturing an article and selling it under the name of Englishman's Cough Mixture will be proceeded against according to law. The public should see that every bottle has our name blown on the back.
T. B. BARKER & SONS,
Saint John, N. B.
feb. 13

MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD !
ENGLISHMAN'S COUGH MIXTURE.
(Trade Mark.)
THE GREAT REMEDY for curing Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hoarseness, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice, Whooping Cough, Influenza, Soreness of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, and all diseases leading to Consumption. Don't fail to try it. One Bottle will cure you.
PRICE 25 CENTS AND 50 CENTS.
Beware of Imitations.—See that our name is on the label and bottle. We are the original owners and hold a Trade Mark for this preparation.
Any person selling or exposing for sale, a counterfeit of ENGLISHMAN'S COUGH MIXTURE, will be prosecuted to the extent of the law.
T. B. BARKER & SONS,
Sole Proprietors,
feb. 13 St. John, N. B.

SPRING GOODS !
WE HAVE received the following goods for SPRING TRADE :
NEW PRINTS, Pillow Case Cottons, Table Damasks, Turkey Red Cotton, Black Silks, One Case Angola Yarn, Three Cases Knitting Cottons, Three Cases Satchels, Seven Cases Clark's Reels. 19 Cases Bleached Cottons, 41 Bales Grey Cottons, 3 Cases Linen Threads, 4 Cases Canadian Tweeds.
NEW SPRING GOODS expected by every Steamer throughout the season. We expect to open New Spring Styles in Hats, Bonnets and Millinery about the 26th of February.
feb20 MANCHESTER ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

PAGE, SMALLEY & FERGUSON.
WATCHES AND JEWELRY.
WE would invite attention to our Stock at this Season, which comprises
Gold and Silver Watches,
Fine Gold Jewelry,
Silver and Silver- Plated Goods,
Clocks, Spectacles, etc.
And will give special Discounts to cash purchasers.
Gold and Silver Jewelry of all kinds made to order on the premises.
PAGE, SMALLEY & FERGUSON,
feb. 6 43 King street, St. John.

ECONOMY MESS SHAD.
CHOICE MESS SHAD—in barrels and half-barrels. The above is a consignment, which we will close out low.
G. BENT & SONS,
feb 20 South Market Wharf.

NEW GOODS !
LONDON HOUSE, WHOLESALE.
JUST RECEIVED via HALIFAX AND BOSTON ;
WORSTED COATINGS; Black Italians; Balermos; Sicilians; Alpaca Melange; Prints; Oxford Shirtings; Stewart's Shoe Thread; Marshal's Machine Thread; Barbour's Machine Thread.
LLAMA BRAIDS; Boot Webbs; Elastic Cords; Fingering Yarns; Dress Cords; New Buttons; Fancy Hat Ornaments; Hamburg Edging and Insertion; Knitting Cotton; Paper Collars.
DANIEL & BOYD,
feb.27 Market Square and Chipman's Hill.

SCOTT'S EMULSION, Etc.
2 CASES SCOTT'S EMULSION ; 2 cases Kidder's Liniment ; 2 cases Oil Bay ; 1 case Cubeb Berries ; 1 case Cochineal ; 1 brl. Oxalic Acid ; 3 cases Carboline ; 2 bels. Elm Bark ; 12 cases Hop Bitters ; 20 cases Florence Oil ; 6 cases Mottled Castile Soap ; 3 cases White Castile Soap.
Wholesale and retail by
T. B. BARKER & SONS.
feb 27 35 and 38 King Street.

JUST RECEIVED.
CANARY SEED; Hemp Seed; African Ginger Root; Feather Dusters; Congress Water; Vichey Water; Fredischall Bitter Water; Teaberry; Adamson's Cough Balsam; August Flower; German Syrup; Oil Cloves ; Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup.
For Sale low by
T. B. BARKER & SONS,
mar. 19 Saint John, N. B.

DRY FISH. HERRING.
200 QTLS. POLLOCK; 50 Qts. LARGE TABLE COD.
HERRING.—In Barrels and Half-Barrels.
G. BENT & SONS,
mar. 5 South Market Wharf.

SEEDS ! SEEDS !
ALL KINDS—For sale very low by
T. B. BARKER & SONS,
mar. 26 35 and 37 King Street.

LONDON HOUSE, WHOLESALE.
MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.
WE ARE now showing part of our New Stock of Millinery in all the Leading Styles of English and American Straw Hats and Bonnets; Hat and Bonnet Frames; Ostrich, Vulture and Fancy Feathers ; Veil Pins and Hat Ornaments; Beaded Bonnet Crowns; Silks and Ribbons; Velveteens, Ladies' Scarfs, etc., etc.
DANIEL & BOYD,
mar. 12 Market Square and Chipman's Hill.

CLOVER SEED.
DAILY Expected :—1 Carload Prime Northern RED CLOVER SEED, which we will sell at lowest market rates. Special inducements to Cash Buyers.
T. B. BARKER & SONS,
mar. 12 35 and 37 King Street.

LONDON HOUSE, WHOLESALE.
NEW GOODS.
BROWN and BLUE-GREY BLANKETS.
BROWN CAMP BLANKETING.
SCARLET FLANNELS. WHITE FLANNELS.
WINCEYS. RUSSIA CRASH.
ROUGH BROWNS. ROLLER TOWELLINGS.
STRIPED HONEYCOMB TOWELS.
TABLE NAPKINS. LINEN TABLING.
MEN'S and YOUTHS' BRACES.
FINGERING YARNS. SHOE THREADS.
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FRESH GROUND GRAHAM FLOUR.
Landing ex "Louisburg":—
BARRELS and Half Barrels FRESH GROUND GRAHAM FLOUR.
MESS PORK. Landing ex "M. L. St. Pierre":—
50 barrels MESS PORK.
jan 30 G. BENT & SONS.

TEA ! TEA !
Just Received ex S.S. "Falmouth."
100 HALF-CHESTS Teas, Congou and Souchong.
For Sale Low.
GILBERT BENT & SONS,
feb. 27 South Market Wharf.

BARNES & CO.,
STEAM
JOB PRINTERS,
BOOKSELLERS,
—AND—
Blank Book Manufacturers,
BLANK BOOKS
RULED, PRINTED AND BOUND TO ANY
PATTERN AND STYLE.
THEY HAVE FURNISHED THEIR PRINTING
OFFICE AND BOOKBINDERY WITH
NEW TYPES & PRESSES,
—AND—
First Class Machinery
AND MATERIALS,
AND ARE PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF WORK IN THEIR LINE OF BUSINESS.
WE HAVE ALSO IN STOCK :
LEDGERS,
JOURNALS,
DAY BOOKS,
LETTER BOOKS
BILL BOOKS,
CHECK BOOKS,
RECEIPT BOOKS, &c. &c.
Old Books Rebound.
Barnes & Co.,
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
(OLD STAND),
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

SPRING ARRIVALS OF NEW DRY GOODS.
Ex steamships "Sardinian," "Hibernian," "Nova Scotian," "Moravian," "Olympus" and "Palestine" :
BLACK DRESS SILKS ; Black Satin Striped Velvets ; Black Striped Satins ; Black and Colored Velveteens ; New Spring Mantle Cloths ; New Costume and Ulster Cloths.
NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS.—Black Brilliantines, Persian Cords, Cashmere Cords, Russell Cords, Wool Poplins, French Merinos, French Cashmeres, Colored French Merinos.
BLACK SILK TRIMMING VELVETS, Black Mantle Velvets, Tapestry, Table, and Piano Covers, Embroidered Cloth Table and Piano Covers, Colored Wool Damasks and Repps, Brussels and Tapestry Carpets, Navy Blue Serges and Estamenes, White Cricket Flannels, White Saxony Flannels, White Dormette or Summer Flannel, Superfine White Blankets, Corsets, Bibs, Baby Linen.
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S SPRING AND SUMMER UNDERWEAR, Girls' and Boys' Underwear, Gentlemen's Tweed Waterproof Coats, New Styles in Gentlemen's Linen Collars and Cuffs.
YARNS—YARNS—In Shetland, Andalusian, Peacock, Prussian, Victoria, French, Spanish and Crewel.
Sofa Pillow Tassels, Cords and Linings ; Crewel and Ball Fringes for Fancy Work; Knitting Silks, Filoselle, Crewel Embroidery, Purse and Mending Silks; Bonnet and Hat Shapes, Widows' Caps and Borders, Black Lace Caps, Clark's Reels, Linen Threads.
(The above are now in stock.)
ALSO—Received and to arrive in a few days : 94 bales Grey Cottons; 33 cases Bleached Cottons; 9 cases and bales Wide Sheeting Cottons; 3 bales Frillings; 9 bales Ducks; 5 cases Wrapping Twine ; 16 bales Candlewick ; 12 cases Knitting Cottons, Morse, Haley & Co.; Corset Jeans, Denims, Piques, Window Hollands, &c., &c.
Wholesale and Retail
MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.
mar. 26

NEW GOODS !
WE HAVE just opened another lot of SILVER PLATED GOODS of the newest designs in Ice Pitchers, Cake Baskets, Vases, Forks, Castors, Salvers, Spoons, etc.
PAGE, SMALLEY & FERGUSON,
mar. 19.

CLOVER SEED.
JUST RECEIVED :—167 Bags Prime NORTHERN RED CLOVER SEED; 200 Bags Choice TIMOTHY SEED.
For sale very low by
T. B. BARKER & SON,
mar. 19 35 and 37 King Street.

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-Ply Twisted.
White, Red, Brown, Slate, &c.
All fast colors.
Each 5 lb. bundle contains 10,000 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 New Brunswick Cotton Mills, St. John, N. B.

Thos. W. Smith,
Merchant Tailor,
HAS IMPORTED HIS USUAL LARGE STOCK OF GOODS FOR THE
Fall and Winter Trade,
CONSISTING OF
SCOTCH,
IRISH,
GERMAN,
FRENCH, and
CANADIAN
CLOTHS FOR SUITINGS
Heavy English Beaver and Pilot Cloths,
IRISH FRIEZE, AND GERMAN CLOTHS FOR OVERCOATS.
READY-MADE CLOTHING in Suits. Overcoats, Reefers, Ulsters, Strong Tweed Pants.
Edinburgh Rubber Tweed Overcoats,
BUFFALO ROBES. DRIVING CAPS, FUR CAPS, GLOVES AND HATS.
TRUNKS IN ZINC AND WOOD.
A FULL LINE OF
Gent's Furnishing Goods.
All of the above goods will be sold at BOTTOM PRICES.
IN OUR
Custom Tailoring Department
a perfect fit every time or no trade.
WANTED IMMEDIATELY :
10 Tons Washed Wool ; 10,000 bush. Oats ; 10 tons of Buckwheat Meal ; 5 tons Butter ; 2,000 doz. Eggs ; 50 tons Fresh Pork ;
In Exchange for Goods !
Thos. W. Smith.
nov.6 1879. FREDERICTON, N. B.

JUST RECEIVED.
12 BOXES Lieberg's Liquid Ext. Beef.
5 Cases Kidder's Liniment. 1 Case Minard's Liniment.
12 Cases Tromer's Extract Malt.
3 Cases Tromer's Extract Malt and Cod Liver Oil.
4 Cases Masury's Colors. 50 Carboys Sulphuric Acid.
30 Carboys Muriatic Acid. 3 Carboys Nitric Acid.
30 Cases Florence Oil, in Flasks.
2 Cases Magnesia Carb., in Ozs. 1 Case Potassa Cyanide.
2 Barrels Irish Moss. 1 Case Cochineal.
3 Cases Gum Arabic. 2 Cases Gum Tragacanth.
2 Barrels Ridge's Food. 50 Cases Conc. Lye.
50 Cases Babbitt's Potash. 20 Barrel's Flaxseed.
2 Cases Pure Bees Wax.
For sale low by
T. B. BARKER & SONS,
jan 23 35 and 37 King Street.

FELLOWS' DYSPEPSIA BITTERS.
FELLOW' COUGH BALSAM; Fellows' Speedy Relief ; Fellows' Eye Ointment; Fellows' Leeming's Essence; Universal Liniment.
Wholesale and Retail by
T. B. BARKER & SONS,
jan 30 35 and 37 King Street.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER
ALLENS' LUNG BALSAM; Fellows' Compound Syrup; Burnett's Cocaine; Burnett's Kalliston; Whitecomb's Remedy; Payson's Indelible Ink; Bearine; Murray & Lanman's Florida Water; Fowle's Pile and Humor Cure; Henry's Carbolic Salve; Sozodont; Spalding's Glue; Gray's Syrup Red Spruce Gum.
Wholesale and Retail by
T. B. BARKER & SONS,
jan 30 35 and 37 King Street.

ANTIGUA MOLASSES.
LANDING EX "MAGGIE BLANCHE":—
22 CASKS ANTIGUA MOLASSES.
For Sale Low from the Wharf.
jan 30 GILBERT BENT & SONS.

CUTICURA; Cuticura Soap; Hop Bitters; Fellows Dyspepsia Bitters; Shenck's Pills; Vasseline; Vaseline Cold Cream; Vasseline Pomade.
Wholesale and Retail by
T. B. BARKER & SONS,
feb. 6 35 and 37 King Street.

DIARIES FOR 1880.
A GOOD Assortment Just Received.
BARNES & CO.,
nov28 Prince William Street.

BARBADOS MOLASSES.
200 PACKAGES CHOICE BARBADOS MOLASSES, in Puns, Tierces and Barrels, which we will sell at Bottom Prices.
GILBERT BENT & SONS,
feb. 20 5 to 8 South Market Wharf.

LIVERPOOL SALT.
TO ARRIVE :—4,897 sacks LIVERPOOL SALT. (In Strong Sacks.) For sale low by
GILBERT BENT & SONS,
feb 27 5 to 8 South Market Wharf.

JUST RECEIVED.
6 CASES Fredischell Bitter Water; 3 cases Congress Water, 3 cases Vichey Water; 12 cases Tromer's Malt; 4 cases Tromer's Malt and Cod Liver Oil; 10 bags Hemp Seed; 6 bags Canary Seed; 2 cases Norway Cod Liver Oil; 4 cases Adamsons Cough Balsam; 16 cases August Flower; 10 cases German Syrup; 24 cases Vegetine; 12 cases Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil; 1 case Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup; 3 cases McKenzie's Worm Candy ; 15 cases Carboline; 30 cases Florence Oil, in flasks; 4 bbls. Ridge's Food; 4 cases Kidder's Liniment; 4 cases Oil Bay; 1 case Cuticura Remedies; 6 cases Sandford's Catarrh Cure; 1 case Sanford's Jamaica Ginger; 1 case Gardner's Balsam.
Wholesale and Retail by
T. B. BARKER & SONS,
mar.12 35 and 37 King Street.

SALT LANDING.
EX SHIP "HENRY":—4,897 Sacks LIVERPOOL COARSE S