-

THE SLEEP.

"He giveth His beloved sleep."-Psalm čxxvii. 2. Of all the thoughts of God that are Borne inward unto souls afar. Along the Psalmist's music deep-Now tell me if that any is, For gift or grace surpassing this-

"He giveth His beloved sleep !" What do we give to our beloved? A little faith, all undisproved-A little dust, to over weep-And bitter memories, to make The whole earth blasted for our sake

"He giveth His beloved sleep." "Sleep soft, beloved," we sometimes say, But have no time to charm away Sad dreams that through the eyelids creep; But never doleful dream again Shall break the happy slumber, when " He giveth His beloved sleep.

O earth, so full of dreary noises, O men, with wailing in your voices, O delved gold the wailers heap ! O strife, O curse, that o'er it fall, God makes a silence through you all, And "giveth His beloved sleep."

His dew drops mutely on the hill; His cloud above it saileth still, Though on its slope men toil and reap! More softly than the dew is shed, Or cloud is floated overhead, "He giveth His beloved sleep."

Ha! men may wonder while they scan A living, thinking, feeling man, In such a rest his heart to keep; And angels say—and through the word I ween their blessed smile is heard-"He giveth his beloved sleep."

For me, my heart, that erst did go, Most like a tired child at a show, That sees through tears the juggler leap-Would now its wearied vision close, Would, child-like, on His love repose, Who "giveth His beloved sleep."

And friends-dear friends !-- when it shall be That this low breath has gone from me, And round my bier ye come to weep -Let one, most loving of you all, Say, not a tear must o'er her fall-" He giveth His beloved sleep."

-E. B. Browning

The fireside.

WHY SHE NEVER DRANK WINE. "Of course we must have wine. Just think how

perfectly shabby it would look !' The remark was made by a beautiful girl as she danced out of the conservatory with a spray of pink

"It is my first party, and I want everything splendid. And auntie," turning to a sweet- the barn yard gate." faced woman, with large, love-gleaming eyes, and an almost alabaster purity of complexion, "You

Helen Brayton was just from school, where she had her dream of "everything splendid" was about to be take it off. Old Billy was thirsty. He poked his easy-going traders who are apparently unconscious scholarly woman of whom she knew little, save that she was a trifle eccentric, giving away nearly all of her income and never so much as touching

Mrs. Brayton leaned back in her luxurious chair, to the boy under the lilac bush." and rested her eyes with a mother's delight on "If we have wine, Aunt Agatha cannot come,

was said slowly.

the Persian carpet. It was a question she could self, looking soberly over the gate. not decide. Mr. Brayton had given her carte In calling in Agatha she had not thought of wine. Besides, some of old Billy's friends, the pigeons ment, her service would be invaluable. All the down at intervals and eyed with longing heart at sailing around him, with their gay streamers and morning she had been trying to persuade the really that pump-trough. Old Billy could stand it no picturesque sails, and their gongs sounding a salute case. Not that she herself cared for it, neither did Presently Mrs. Tucker heard pumping. "I'm them are pirates, and that if a suitable opportunity Mr. Brayton. But what would people say? Mrs. glad Billy the boy is pumping water for the horse," were offered them to make an attack, the vessel he Brayton was not one with the moral courage to op- she said, and put her head out of the window to is on would never see port again. But if he should pose Madam Grundy. She could not endure to be see and commend her self-denying son. And didn't happen to imagine such a thing, his fears would

All the while Helen stood at the back of Aunt and pumping away as if it were a daily duty. Agatha's chair, talking of the pink and silver brocade. " Nobody will know it was ever worn. I am sure it would never show a seam.

ton excused herself and went down to the parlor. "Do say that you will not mind this time,

auntie?" plead Helen. "And thus break my promise?"

"I promised never so much as to drink a drop; think. neither would I stand by and see another drink.' "That is going a little too far, I think, auntie. It will not hurt us."

"I am not so sure," returned Aunt Agatha "Whose card was that Dick brought in ?" Henry Fargo's," answered Helen, with a vivid

would it not hurt you?

"O, auntie! he never could," with a face from Why, mother, didn't you answer?" which all color had fled. "If I have been rightly informed, one of his brothers died a drunkard," persisted Agatha Flem-

"That was Will. He was always a little wild. Went to San Francisco, spent a good deal, and drank to drown his trouble," was Helen's answer. The Fargo's lived in the same square. In the vacations Helen had seen a good deal of Henry, and learned through him of Will's wanderings. But | eat?'

she did not connect it with wine; the latter was a "Oh, are you hungry?" mere accident. He drank to drown his troubles. The expression of Agatha Fleming's face grew ; tears filled her eyes. It was a favorable moment to say to Helen all there was in her heart to say-why she should not touch wine.

"You have heard your mother speak of Herbert Wyeburn t" turning her gaze full upon the young

"Your old friend, or flame, I don't know which?" returned Helen, with all her usual vivacity. . "Yes." lived in the same square, and we loved each other | would wait on him. A boy was asked to pump with a love that grew stronger as we grew older. water for the dumb creature, but he said, 'Old Herbert went to college. He was grandly gifted. Billy is only a horse! he can wait!' There was But he learned to take wine; it made him brilliant. nobody at home to pump except the boy, for the The head of his class, he was likewise the master of mother had a screaming baby to care for, and she oratory. But he could not speak without his glass; could not get out to the horse. But don't you supthen it required more—one, two, three at a time. pose the horse had feelings? Don't you suppose he His manner was no longer the same—at one time could thirst like a boy, and be tormented like a wild and capricious, at another time gloomy and boy?" morose. I expostulated. He was angry and up- Billy hung his head like a flower in the garden braided me. The next hour he was ready to beg when the sun wilts it. my pardon, and I forgave him. Of course, he "Well, what should the horse do would never again give way. Thus it went on water for himself and the pigeons." until he was ready to establish himself in business, and I was looking forward to becoming a happy bride. One night there was a quarrel, in which boy wanted bread that day, but his mother paid no Herbert struck a brother lawyer, and himself re- attention to his call, and answered him as he had coived a fatal stab in return. They had been drink- replied about the horse, that he was only a boy, ing to excess, but when I reached Herbert he was and-" rational. Never shall I forget his face as he said : "O mother, I am real sorry," said young Billy,

outright. In that moment I would gladly have wanted it. - Child's World.

given my own life could I by that means save Herhert. My agony made him worse. They took me from him, and only permitted me to return when I promised to command myself. When I entered the room Herbert was lying with his eyes shut. As I approached I saw that his lips moved. Was he praying? I tried to think so, for I had been brought up to think it was a dreadful thing to die without an interest in Christ. As I kneeled by his beaside he put out his hand.

'I have asked God to make it easy for you, Agatha. You warned me against drink; but I did not see the danger. Now I must die. But you will think of me sometimes, and thinking of me, you will not fail to warn others against wine.' "I had promised to be calm, and to be calm I

tried to point him to Christ. I cannot tell just how it was, but in death there was a smile on his face, as though at the last he caught the gleam of celestial wings. The thief on the cross received assurance--- 'This day shalt thou be with me in Paradise.' I trust it was so with Herbert.' Silence brooded the room. Helen did not lift

her head. Agatha was the first to speak. "Now you know the reason why I do not drink wine, the reason why I do not go where wine is a temptation to some poor soul who has not the strength to resist it. You will not now expect me to go to your party.'

Slowly the brown head was lifted, while through tears Helen answered:

"I shall not have wine at my party, Aunt Agatha. social glass. No," with more emphasis, "I shall make a young man a drunkard." When Mrs. Brayton returned, Helen hastened to

hold up my head again if I knew that one person wait for the ship that never returns to port. Every was led to drink to excess through my offering him year adds to the list of stately vessels and gallant a social glass.' "What I have to say will be unnecessary in this

case," smiled Mrs. Brayton. "I have just seen Henry Fargo. He hopes we will not have wine. Since Will perished miserably as he did, he cannot go where wine is used freely. As this is the first part of the season, he trusts we will set the example that many, very many will gladly follow." "I could never have done it but for Aunt Agatha," Helen answered, with her old bright look. Henry Fargo shall never have it to say that I

OLD BILLY AND YOUNG BILLY.

tempted him with wine."-Christian at Work.

Old Billy was a horse. Young Billy was a boy.

'Hot!" said Billy, the boy, and he took his acket and hat off, and sat down on the grass under e lilac bush to cool himself. "Feel warm?" asked Mrs. Tucker, Billy's

"Awful! It's tough."

Where is old Billy? "He is standing near the pump, looking over that may survive. By the busy hands of the plun-

gate. He, too, felt that it was hot. I don't know the pirates sail away the scuttled vessel slowly must wear that rose-colored brocade. It is just the but that he would have enjoyed taking off his black sinks from view, and after weary months of waiting rage now, and your hair will trim beautifully. I coat, as young Billy removed his jacket, and then its name is placed on the list of "missing." might have found it agreeable to stretch out The pirate coasters repair their damages, send under a sweet-scented lilac bush. Summer and their guns below, divide the booty, and disperse. been since she was ten years old. Of course, she knew winter, though, he wore that black coat. It is true If the battle has been heard by a cruiser, it haslittle of life; and her father was a wealthy man, and that in summer it was a thinner coat, but he couldn't tens in its direction and meets with two or three

don't you think the horse may need watering? tion is required, some plausible story is always Perhaps that is what he means by looking over the ready in which they are represented as the real parn-yard gate so intently. He is looking for help sufferers. Complaints against all robbers are in-

bush, "old Billy is only a horse. He can wait," In a few minutes, Percy White, the boy living in If caught, these pirates meet with prompt punishthe white house with the green blinds, opposite the ment, which is always death. Knowing this, they "Cannot! Why so?" with a shrug of her pretty Tuckers, called over for a playmate, and Billy went will fight fiercely if discovered by a man-of-war shoulders. "She will not be obliged to taste it." off with him. Mrs. Tucker was called up-stairs to while attacking a vessel, and many instances are Mrs. Brayton beat her satin-slippered feet against her screaming baby, and old Billy was left to him-recorded where all the members of a pirate crew

blanche. He had not time to attend to it, he said. any water in the trough, and nobody to pump! if captured. With exquisite taste and wonderful tact in arrange- that kept house under the eaves of the barn, flew it difficult, when he sees the Chinese trading vessels

called shabby, especially when the money in hand she open her eyes to see the sight! There was old probably be well founded; for the records of the Billy gripping the pump-handle between his teeth, Chinese coast-service are filled with accounts of

into the trough, and when it was full old Billy's such harmless-looking traders as he sees about him. friends came down to have a drink, one pigeon __St. Nicholas. A servant entered, bearing a silver waiter, and standing on the rim of the trough and dipping his on it a small card. Helen colored, and Mrs. Bray- bill into the cool, sweet water; a second taking several grateful sips at a pool below, and two more pigeons came swooping down through the air.

"Of all things!" said Mrs. Tucker. "Now suppose old Billy will treat himself to a drink after " Did you promise, auntie, never so much as to his friends have had enough. Shame on my Billy boy! How can I teach him a lesson? Let me About four that afternoon Mrs. Tucker heard

pitiful voice at the bottom of the kitchen stairs Mother! moth-er! moth-er!" Still there was no answer. After several trials of his vocal power, Billy came

tramping up-stairs into his mother's chamber. There she sat, as indifferent as if she were deaf, her lap "If Henry Fargo should drink wine to excess, full of sewing, and the baby in the cradle at her always sweet!

" Did you call ? " "Of course I did. Didn't you hear me?"

"Y-e-s." Why didn't you answer?" What did you want?"

'I'm hungry, and I want something to eat!" Then Mrs. Tucker sewed away as if she had only two minutes in which to do the sewing of a lifetime. "Moth-er, why don't you give me something to

" Of course I am." "Well, can't you get the bread yourself?"

Why, no. You know it is on a shelf that "Well, what if you are hungry? You can wait.

You are only a boy." Then Mrs. Tucker sewed away two minutes

"Why, mother, why don't you wait on me?" "Billy," at last said Mrs. Tucker, "once there "My friend, as Henry Fargo is yours. We was a horse, and he was very thirsty, but nobody

"He did, mother ?" "Yes;" and she told him how. "This same

'The doctor says I must die. If I had never interrupting her. "I am real sorry. I will water tasted wine, Agatha, this would not have been.' old Billy next time."

"They had not told me that the wound was And young Billy kept his word. There was ever."

fatal. I buried my face in the pillow and sobbed somebody to pump water for old Billy whenever he

MY MOTHER'S GRAVE.

My mother's grave; there's not a spot On earth, I hold so near Unto my heart, as this low mound, Above my mother dear ; The turf is green, the roses bloom With violets, sweet and mild, Above thy head, when will they wave Their blossoms o'er thy child.

My mother's grave; how fit a place For meditation deep, To unroll the record of the past, And memory's vigils keep; How sweet to think on childhood's hours, Or manhood's later day.

When her sweet voice hushed every grief, Her counsels smoothed our way. My mother's grave ; I leave thee now,

With a regretful tear, Yet hope when I have done with earth, My dust will slumber near; And when the last glad trumpet's sound To our dull ears shall come, O, may we then, together rise, To our celestial home.

PIRATES OF THE CHINESE COAST Of all the dangers that beset the mariner, whether it be from storm, fire, or the hidden reef. none have such terrors for vessels trading in the It is too dreadful; I cannot think of it. Will Fargo Pacific Ocean as the pirates that infest the Chinese drank wine and drank to excess. Henry takes a coast. With ordinary skill and diligence the fornot have it. It shall never be said that I helped to dom that some one does not survive to tell the mer dangers may be guarded against, and it is seltale; but an attack by these pirates is conducted with such cunning, treachery, and skill that, if it is successful, it leaves a mystery far harder to bear "We will not have wine, mother. I could never than a known misfortune for those who watch and crews that leave port forever, and are eventually placed among the "missing." How many of these are captured and destroyed on the China coast can never be known; their assailants show no mercy. and the ocean "tells no tales."

The quaint junks that leave the Chinese ports at night-fall are to all appearances the peaceful traders that they profess to be; but if an unprotected vessel comes in view the scene changes as if by magic; deck-loads of merchandise are thrown into the holds, and cannon take their place; the crews are marvelously re-enforced by men who have been hidden below, and the former lazy coasters glide swiftly along, propelled not only by their sails, but by long and powerful oars.

The doomed vessel is quickly surrounded by the pirates, and a cannonade soon brings her masts and yards crashing to the deck. Its crew may defend themselves as well as they can; but they are outnumbered fifty to one. Nearer close the pirates, who throw rockets and "jingals" that leave an unquenchable fire and a stupefying smell wherever they fall. The defense grows more feeble, and now, runnin alongside, the pirates board and slay all the crew derers the cargo is soon removed, a hole is bored "Yes, old Billy was looking over the barn-yard under the water-line of the captured vessel, and as

nose down into the trough, but it was almost dry. of any such thing as piracy near them. If any sign Billy," said Mrs. Tucker to her little boy, of the conflict remains about them, and an explanatermixed with cuningly-invented directions to the "O, dear!" groaned the boy under the lilac man-of-war, which is soon in hot chase of an imaginary foe.

have destroyed themselves in preference to an ig. What was to be done? Old Billy thirsty, hardly nominious death which they knew they would meet

vessels which have been attacked and destroyed by "Gargle, gurgle, gurgle!" Out came the water pirates that were cruising about in the guise of just

TEASING TIM.

Tim was a curly-haired boy who thought it great fun to "tease." He teased everybody-the cat, the dog, Cousin May, brother Ben, but most of all, dear little Nell.

Now, Nell was an honest child, and never could believe that Tim did not mean just what he said ; so she was surprised many times a day.

But, and this is the sweet bit in my story, Nell never got angry at Tim for teasing her! Cousin May lost patience, sometimes; and Ben said, "If I could just catch you once ! " and the dog often growled and showed his teeth; while puss put up her back and looked dangerous; but Nell was

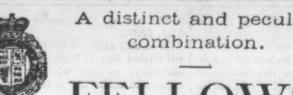
And Tim, feelish, naughty Tim, went on teasing her more and more !

Didn't it pay, then, to be sweet? Yes, indeed Nell found it paid in the peace of her own heart, and one day, when she ran out of the room to hide the tears she could not keep back at some of Tim's ON and after MONDAY, the 14th June, the Trains will run daily. Sunday excepted, as follows: teasing words, he followed her softly. "Why, Nell, said he, "I didnt think you cared! I'll never tease you again." And he never did.

It is not nice for boys to tease; but if they have this bad habit, it is far better for little sisters to bear it sweetly, as Nell did.

MR. ELIJAH HITCHCOCK was a Connecticut constable, whose character was under scrutiny. Deacon Montreal is attached. On Monday, Wednesday and Friday, a Pullman Car for Montreal is attached at Moncton. Solomon Rising was inquired of about him. "Deacon Solomon Rising," said the questioner, "Do you think that Mr. Hitchcock is a dishonest man?" (Very promptly.) "Oh, no, sir! by no means." Well, do you think he is a mean man?" Well, with regard to that, said the deacon, a little more Express from Halifax and points deliberately, "I may say that I don't really think he is a mean man. I've sometimes thought he was what you might call a keerful man-a prudent man, so to speak." "What do you mean by 'a prudent man?'" "Well, I mean this : that one time he had an execution for four dollars against the old widow Witter, back here, and he went up to her house and levied on a flock of ducks. He chased them ducks, one at a time, round the house pooty much all day; and every time he catched a duck, he'd set right down and wring its neck and charge mileage; and his mileage 'mounted to more than the debt. Nothin' mean about it, as I know of, but I always thought after that that Mr. Hitchcock was a very prudent man."

" Poor Herbert, how I wish you did not have to slave so hard from morning till night!" murmured his wife, as with a fond caress, she seated herself on her husband's knee, and gently stroked the auburn locks from his lofty brow. And the grave stern business man understood her at once, and said: "Well Susie, what is it-a bonnet, or what? Don't be too hard on me for money is scarcer than A distinct and peculiar combination.



COMPOUND SYRUP OF

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Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, General Debility, Brain Exhaustion, Chronic Constipation, Chronic Diarrhoea, Dyspepsia, or Loss of Nervous Power. It is unequalled in the treatment of Palpitation of the Heart, Trembling of the Hands and Limbs, Loss of Appetite, Energy or Memory.

It acts with vigor, gentleness and subtlety, owing to the exquisite harmony of its ingredients, akin to pure blood itself. Its taste is pleasant, and its effects permanent. Its first apparent effect is to increase the appetite. It assists digestion, and causes the food to assimilate properly—thus the system is nourished. It also, by its tonic action on the digestive organs, induces more copious and regular evacuations. The rapidity with which patients take on flesh while under the influence of the Syrup, of itself indicates that no other preparation can be better adapted to help and nourish the constitution, and hence be more efficacious in all depression of spirits, shaking or trembling of the hands or body, cough, shortness of breath, or consumptive habit. The nerves and muscles become strengthened, and the blood purified.

READ WHAT THE INVENTOR, MR. FELLOWS, HAS TO SAY ABOUT HIS SYRUP OF THE HYPOPHOSPHITES.

In the summer of 1864, I was suddenly effected by a copious expectoration of muco-purulent matter. I had been declining in health for some months, and, being exceedingly nervous, the symptoms caused alarm. As my business was that of a dispensing chemist, the shop was constantly visited by medical men, all of whom tendered their advice. During 1864 and 1865 my chest was examined by ten first class physicians, some of whom pronounced the case Bronchitis; some, not wishing to cause alarm, or unwilling to venture an opinion, gave no decision; some stated unequivocally that I had Tubercular Disease of the Lungs, and located the trouble where the pains were felt. By professional advice, I used, in turn, horse-back exercise, country life, eggs and ale in the morning, tonics, Bourbon whiskey, cod-liver oil, electricity, tar, and various inhalents, but the trouble increased. Expectoration became more profuse and offensive. Night-sweats set in. Cold chills, diarrhosa, dyspnœa, cough, blood-streaked expectorations, loss of sleep, loss of appetite, loss of memory, loss of ambition, accompanied by general prostration, showed themselves. Under the microscope the blood was found to contain but a small portion of vitalized corpuscles; the heart's action was feeble; the pulse intermittent; the stomach could not digest properly, so that flatulency and acidity was the result. Finding the symptoms indicated Consumption, I determined to use every effort to stay its progress, and, if possible, to cure it. I selected the most powerful tonics and moderators, and combined them with the vital constituents of the human body. For months I endeavored to amalgamate them before my efforts were crowned with success. I cannot speak too plainly or too strongly of the effects produced, and the benefits I received from the composition.

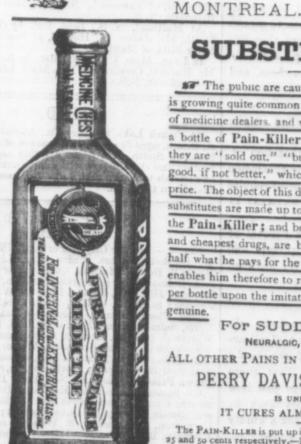
At first my appetite increased; the expectoration became easy, digestion better; the fæces became more copious and less frequent; cold chills ceased; night-sweats lessened; I gained in weight; the hacking cough left me; refreshing sleep returned; my spirits became buoyant, the mind active and vigorous. I continued taking the Syrup month after month; but owing to the damp, foggy climate of St. John, my recovery was necessarily slow, although I could observe a gradual return of strengt's for three years, during which time I continued taking the remedy. My present weight is one hundred and eighty-eight, being thirty-eight above my usual. I have no symptoms left denoting disease. The only notable sign during twelve months was the expectoration. Now that has stopped, and I consider myself well. The reader may ask, How do you know your difficulty to have proceeded from ulcerated or tuberculated lung? I answer, In the most certain of all modes for ascertaining. In March last I coughed from the right lung a piece of PHOSPHATE OF LIME, half the size of a pea, which could have come from no other place, and which the highest authority in Lung Diseases (Laennec) states is the result of tubercle, which has been cured. Added to this, I had the leaden-colored, purulent, blood - streaked expectoration, and the opinion of one of the best diagnosticians in the country. I believe I have experienced all the symptoms incident to the two first stages of Consumption, and have successfully combatted them, so that I do not despair of any case where there is left sufficient lung-tissue to build upon. I can only add that the mere monetary consideration of increased sales would never induce me to publish this report, but a sincere sympathy for the poor Consumptive, with whose misfortune I believe it villany to trifle. Respectfully,

JAMES I. FELLOWS, Inventor of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

When Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites is required, ask for "FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP,"







SUBSTITUTES! The public are cautioned against a custom which

is growing quite common of late among a certain class of medicine dealers, and which is this: When asked for a bottle of Pain-Killer, they suddenly discover that hey are "sold out." "but have another article just as good, if not better," which they will supply at the same price. The object of this deception is transparent. These substitutes are made up to sell on the great reputation of the Pain-Killer; and being compounded of the viles and cheapest drugs, are bought by the dealer at about alf what he pays for the genuine Pain-Killer, which nables him therefore to realize a few cents more profi per bottle upon the imitation article than he can on the

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

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 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, New Brunswick Cotton Mills, St. John, N. B

Importation of Dry Goods FOR WEEK ENDING AUGUST 31st.

TEN CASES Mantle Cloths, comprising all the Novelties for Fall Wear.

Novelties for Fall Wear.
Six cases Colored Dress Goods and French Merinos.
Four cases New Ribbons, Plain and Fancy.
ALSO—Sash Ribbons, Pompadour Ribbons, Cashmere Ribbons, Tinsel Ribbons, etc.
Six cases Ladies' and Misses' Fashionable Fall Hats and Bonnets, in Straw, Felt, Rough Felt, Plush, Beaver, Feather, etc. Several cases Feathers, Jet Feathers, Jet Flowers All the Novelties in Real and Imitation LACES .-White Real English Thread Laces, Real Maltese Laces

-White and Black, Languedoc and Bretonne Laces;
Black Silk Laces in French, Spanish and Bretonne;
New Lace Kiltings and Net Frillings; New Hortense Veil Nets, Chenile Spot Nets. Ladies COLLARS—In Linen and Lace, New Styles The New Jersey Collars. New Laces and India Muslin Scarfs and Fichues.

New Trimming Satins, All Shades.
Black Brocades—for Trimming—in great variety.
A Complete Assortment of KNITTING YARNS, comprising Prussian, Peacock, French, Victoria, Scotch, Welsh, Shetland, Andalusian, Angola. Also Berlins Dent's French Kid GLOVES; Four-button Josephine A Full Range of Prices in all kinds of MUSLINS. Three cases FLANNELS, assorted,
Cradle and Crib BLANKETS.
Two bales Russian Crash, Rough Brown Hollands,
Dressed Hollands, Black Hollands and Buckrams, Linen
Diapers, Damask Napkins and Cloths; Eight Bales

Striped Beddings and Osnaburgs; Eleven Hundred Pieces New Prints. Wholesale and Retail.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.
sept.3 27 and 29 King Street. COMMON SALT. YOW LANDING, cargo of the "Charles," 3000

For sale by GILBERT BENT & SONS, 5 to 8 South Warf, JUST RECEIVED: CASE Oil Bergamot; 1 bale Bac Capsici; 3 cases Nixey's Blacklead; 1 case Nixey's Stove Varnish; 7 carboys Liquor Ammonia; 75 bbls. Ground Dyewoods; 10 bbls. Spirits Turpentine; 1 case Rol inson's Soaps;
5 bbls. Methylated Spirits; 1 case Insect Powder; 1 bbl. Chamonile Flowers; 2 bbls. Tinny Senna Leaves.

T. B. BARKER & SONS, 35 and 37 King Street. JERSEYS! ADIES AND GIRLS' JERSEYS! A full assort-MANCHESTER ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

London House, Wholesale.

SEPTEMBER, 1880. RECEIVED per Atlantic Steamers, during the past 169 Packages NEW FALL GOODS, com General Assortment in every Department of BRITISH AND FOREIGN GOODS FOR FALL TRADE. Large Shipments coming forward wee DANIEL & BOYD, Market Square and Chipman's Hill.

RICE. RICE. RECEIVED ex ship "Sultan," 100 SACKS RICE! G. BENT & SONS, South Market Wharf. sept.3 "STAR" FLOUR! ANDING TO-DAY:—125 Bbls. Goldie's STAR

125 bbls. Three Bells; 125 bbls. Maritime Rose; 125 bbls. White Pigeon; 250 bbls. Amazon; 125 bbls ols. White Pigeon; 200 Brititania (superior for family use). GILBERT BENT & SONS, South Market Wharf POTATOES. A Consignment of Two Carloads POTATOES, now at depot.

For sale by GILBERT BENT & SONS, 5 to 8 South Market Wharf DRY FISH. HERRING. NOW LANDING :--200 QTLS. Codfish--Medium and Large. 150 Qtls. ALSO—Cargo Shelburne Herring.

G. BENT & SONS.

5 to 8 South Market Wharf. WATCHES, JEWELRY, SOLID SILVER AND SILVER-PLATED GOODS. WE have now a Large and Varied Stock of the above this week. FINE GOLD JEWELRY manufactured to

oct.15

PAGE, SMALLEY & FERGUSON,

43 King Street. BOYS AND YOUTHS' ULSTERS, OVERCOATS AND SUITS ! THREE CASES of the above English made just L opened.
ALSO—always in stock a large assortment of BOYS' UITS, of our own make.
Boys' Shirts, Boys' Underclothing, Boys' Gloves, Colars, Braces, Ties, Socks, &c., at the Gentlemen Furnishing Store, No 27 King Street. MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

MALTINE MaltinE with Peptones; Maltine with Phosphates; Malto—Yerbine; Ridge's Food; Tromer's Extract Malt; Tromer's Extract Malt and Cod Liver Oil; Allen's Malt; Tromer's Extract Malt and Cod Liver On; Anen's Antifat; British Oil; Mustang Liniment; Holman's Liver Pads; Jayne's Pills; Kennedy's Medical Discovery; Seabury' & Johnson's Porous Plasters

For sale low by

T. B. BARKER & SONS,

oct 22

35 and 37 King Street,

HARLAND'S VARNISHES. THE Subscribers have been appointed agents for above Varnishes in New Brunswick. T. B. BARKER & SONS, 35 and 37 King TO CARRIAGE BUILDERS AND HOUSE PAINTERS. WE have been appointed SOLE AGENTS in New Brunswick for MESSRS. HARLAND & SONS VARNISHES.

For sale at lowest rates by T. B. BARKER & SONS, 35 and 37 King Street. GRANULATED SUGAR. LANDING TO-DAY: -74 bbls. GRANULATED SUGAR. 30 boxes PARIS LUMPS SUGAR. For sale at lowest rates by G. BENT & SONS, 5 to 8 South Market Wharf oct.15 BLANKETS! BLANKETS!

BLANKETS! BLANKETS for Single Beds; Blankets for Double Beds; Cradle Blankets; Crib Bankets; Blankets in all sizes; Blankets in all Qualities; Very low priced Blankets; Grey Blankets in Low and Medium Prices; Blankets at Wholesale and Retail. MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

HARLAND'S VARNISHES. PALE Durable Varnish; Hard Drying Body Varnish;
Pale Carriage Varnish; Hard Drying Carriage
Varnish; Quick Drying Carriage Varnish; Railway
Body Varnish; Pale Rubbing Varnish; Black Japan
Varnish; Black Lacquer; Gold Size; Pale Copal Varnish; Pale Oak Varnish; Gilders' Gold Size; Pale Paper
Varnish; White Hard Spirit Varnish; Brown Hard
Spirit Varnish; French Polish; Patent Knotting Varnish; Crafton Paint.

Wholesale and Retail by T. B. BARKER & SONS, oet 29 35 and 37 King Street. BAKING SODA.

GILBERT BENT & SONS.

LANDRY & Co.

ORGANS

OLD STAND, KING STREET, GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE



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CELEBRATED ESTEY ORGANS.

GOODMAN CABINET PIPE ORGANS. Prices from \$60 to \$900. Catalogues and price list sent free. The largest Stock of ORGANS and PIANOS in the Lower Provinces. We refer to 500 of our Instruments sold in N. B. and N. S. during the last two vectors. While thankfully acknowledging the very liberal patronage received, we beg to assure our friends and the public that it will always be our greatest aim and enceavor, as in the past, to give perfect satisfaction to all our

LANDRY & CO. GRANULATED SUGAR. ANDING TO-DAY:--74 Bbls. Granulated SUGAR 30 Boxes Paris Lumps SUGAR. For sale at lower GILBERT BENT & SONS, South Market Wharf

Clifton House. 4 Princess Street & 143 Germain Street, ST. JOHN, N. B. THIS HOUSE is centrally located, furnished with all the modern improvements, and is within two minutes walk of the principal business places of the City.

All the rooms are light and airy, with a fine view of

the Harbour Travellers and Tourists will find this a First-Class Hotel. june 11--1y Our Fall Stock OF EUROPEAN AND DOMESTIC GOODS IS NOW COMPLETE IN ALL

DEPARTMENTS.

YEW DRESS FABRICS in Great Variety; BLACK GOODS in all Prices. SILKS, Crapes, New Hats, Flowers, Ribbons, Gloves, Satins, Velvets, Millinery, Feathers, Laces, Hosiery. Broad and Narrow Cloth, Prints, Winceys; Linens, Hollands, White and Grey, COTTONS. FLANNELS; BLANKETS. A General List of Fancy Goods and Smallwares. CLOTHING specially adapted to the COUNTRY TRADE, with fresh arrivals every week. Wholesal

Market Square and Chipman's Hill J. & W. A. VANWART, BARRISTERS-AT-LAW Queen Street, Fredericton. Accounts collected and loans negotiated on good curities.

DANIEL & BOYD,

DR. B. R. SOMERVILLE, HARTLAND, N. B.

Counting House File! THIS file has been only a short time in the market, by has made its way SIMPLY ON ITS MERITS, wi ising rapidity, and is acknowledged to be the m convenient, useful and satisfactory file made. THI WORKING EXPENSES OF THIS SYSTEM OF FILING ARE ONLY HALF OF THAT OF ANY OTHER, as no filing case or box is required in which to put the index after it is filed and removed from the filing case. THE INDEX ITSELF IS A PERFECT FILE, HOLDING THE LETTERS SECURELY. The case

or holding the indexes will last for years, and when once obtained the only expense is for indexes. For sale by
BARNES & COMPANY,
Stationers, Prince William Street jly 30.n HIDES, LEATHER, OIL, &c.

No. 240 UNION STREET, next building to GOLDEN BALL CORNER, where he will keep on hand LEATHER of all descriptions, Hides, Tanners' and Curriers' Tool and Findings, Cod Oil, Lamp-black, &c., &c. N. B.—Hides and Leather bought and sold on Com BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY, Rotary Hangings, for Churches, Schools, Farms, Factories, Court Houses, Fire Alarms, Tower Clocks, Chimes, Erc., Fully Warranted.

NEW STORE.

THE Subscriber has removed to his New BRICK STOR

VANDUZEN & TIFT. VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE. VALUABLE FARM, pleasantly situated on the Connell Road, about three miles from Woodstock may be had at a moderate price if purchased immediately. The Farm contains about 111 Acres, fifty of which are cleared, the balance being well wooded with an excelent growth, principally hardwood, and a good Sugary. There is an excellent Barn, a small House, partially finished, and a good Well on the premises. The Farm fronts on the Connell Road, and the rear on the Meduxnakik Creek. The soil is fertile.

For further particulars, inquire of George I. The leaves the soul is fertile. For further particulars, inquire of George I. Taylor, in

MRS. G. F. ESTEY, dec 26-tf-McL BIBLE COMMENTATOR

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE AGENCY. ROBERT MARSHALL, General Agent, Notary Public and Broker

OFFICES : INSURANCE BLOCK, PRINCE WM. STREET ST. JOHN, N. B. ADEQUATE RATES AND CLAIMS PROMPTLY PAID AT MATURITY IN CASH. Losses paid at this Agency since May, 1866, including disastrous fire of 20th June, 1877, One Million, Nine Hundred and Sixty Thousand Dollars. CAPITAL OVER TWENTY-FIVE MILLION DOLLARS.

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INCORPORATED 1833. In order to avoid misunderstanding, Fire Premiums should be paid, either by cash or check, at the time Insurance is ordered or renewed; otherwise the Under-writers cannot be deemed liable. This Agency offers protection against loss and damage by fire, on terms as favorable as the character of the risks will justify. Marine Insurance effected on vessels, cargoe, and freights to and from any part of the Commercial World.

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