

Poetry.

"THE EVERLASTING MEMORIAL."

BY REV. H. BONAR.

Up and away! like the dew of the morning
Soaring from earth to its home in the sun,
So let me steal away, gently and lovingly,
Only remembered by what I have done.

My name, and my place, and my tomb all forgotten,
The brief race of time well and patiently run,
So let me pass away, peacefully, silently,
Only remembered by what I have done.

Gladly away from this toil would I hasten
Up to the crown that for me has been won,
Unthought of by man in rewards or in praise,
Only remembered by what I have done.

Up and away! like the odour of sunset
That sweetens the twilight as darkness comes on,
So be my life—a thing felt but not noticed,
And I but remembered by what I have done.

Yes, like the fragrance that wanders in freshness,
When the flowers it came from are closed up and gone,
So would I be to this world's weary dwellers
Only remembered by what I have done.

Needs there the praise of the love written record,
The name and the epitaph graven on the stone?
The things that we lived for, let them be our story,
And be remembered by what I have done.

I need not be missed if my life has been bearing
(As its summer and autumn moves silently on)
The bloom and the fruit, and the seed of its season,
I shall be remembered by what I have done.

I need not be missed, if another succeed me
To reap down those fields which in spring I have sown,
He who ploughed and who sowed is not missed by
The reaper.

He is only remembered by what he has done,
Not myself, but the truth that in life I have sown,
Not myself but the seed that in life I have sown,
Shall pass on to ages, all about me forgotten.

Save the truth I have spoken, the things I have done,
So let my living be, so be my dying,
So let my name be unblazoned, unknown,
Unpraised, and unmissed; I shall yet be remembered.

Yes, but remembered by what I have done.

THE BEST BEAUTY.

I know a little fellow
Whose face is fair to see;
But still there's nothing pleasant
About that face to me;
For he's rude and cross and selfish
If he cannot have his way;
And he's always making trouble
I've heard his mother say.

I know a little fellow
Whose face is plain to see;
But that we never think of
So kind and brave is he;
He carries sunshine with him,
And everybody's glad
To hear the cheery whistle
Of the pleasant little lad.

You see it's not the features
That others judge us by,
But what we do, I tell you,
And that you can't deny.
The plainest face has beauty
If its owner's kind and true;
And that's the kind of beauty,
My girl and boy, for you.

—Golden Days.

The Fireside.

TOM'S EXPERIENCE.

There was a little look of worried perplexity on Tom Grant's usually merry face as he and his special chum Joe Howard, fishing rods in hand, wended their way homeward, after a day's sport at Cedar Creek.

Only a few weeks before, while Joe was away on a visit, Tom had enlisted in the service of the King of Kings, and as nothing was ever quite complete to him unless Joe shared it, he had longed ever since to have him as a fellow-comrade.

But, do you know, he found it the hardest thing in the world to tell Joe so; he could talk freely enough to him on any other subject, but somehow when he tried to speak of this, the words seemed to stick in his throat.

All day long he felt that he must say something, but though they had talked of everything else, not one word had Tom said of his new purpose, and his desire to have Joe share them. He felt ashamed and guilty; he had told Joe everything else that had happened while he was gone, but not one word had he said about what he felt was the most important of all.

Oh, dear! what was the reason that it was so hard? If only Joe would say something that he could start from; and yet, if he knew, how strange he must think it because he (Tom) did not mention it. Tom's face grew more worried and perplexed every step.

"What on earth is the matter with you, old fellow?" asked Joe at length. "One would think that you were in a funeral procession, to judge from your face."

Tom's face flushed crimson, and his heart gave a great bound. Here was his chance certainly. Why not say "I've found a friend all about me! What could be simpler than that? But somehow the words would not come. Suppose Joe should laugh and make fun of him? He did not like to be laughed at so. Of course he ought to say something sometime, but really this did not seem a very good time, and the street was not just the place for such conversation; they were liable to be interrupted. There was Will Adams coming now; he was quite a way off, to be sure, but it would be better, a great deal better, to wait.

"Oh, nothing," said Tom, in answer to Joe's query. "I was only thinking."

Then he tried to be as merry and full of fun as ever, but Joe watched him keenly and knew the difference.

"I'll see you to-morrow," said Tom, as they parted.

"And I'll say something then sure," he said to himself as he went into the house.

That night, when he took up his Bible, his eyes fell on these words: "The King's business required haste."

Tom shivered in spite of himself, though of course there was no reason for it; he should see Joe in the morning, and he would certainly speak then.

But when he went to Joe's bright and early in the morning he found that he had gone off on an errand for his father, and would not be back until late in the afternoon.

"The King's business required haste." Do what he would, Tom could not keep those words from ringing in his ears all the morning.

Just a little before noon Ben Stryker came rushing up the street.

"Hear! the news!" he called out to Tom. "Joe Howard's killed; the horse ran and threw him!"

"The King's business required haste." It seemed to Tom that the words were just shouted in his ears.

All the long afternoon Tom crouched there on the hay mowing his friend and his lost opportunity, while these accusing words rang persistently in his ears.

Suddenly there was the sound of a quick, bounding step on the driveway, and some one came to the barn door.

"I say, Tom," said a familiar voice, "are you anywhere in this region, or have you been spirited away?"

Tom sat upright. What could it mean? That certainly was Joe's voice.

"Tom!" it called again.

Tom gave one bound to his feet and to the door.

"Ain't you dead, Joe?" he gasped rather than spoke.

"Is he the crazy? Dead? No, indeed, not half so much as you look, old boy. What do you mean?"

"O Joe! Ben Stryker—said that you—had been killed!"

"Bless your heart, lad! Didn't you know that you should not take any stock in what Ben says? A story about an increase tenfold at least in his hands. One of the store horses did run, but no one was hurt."

"Joe," said Tom resolutely, "it was awful to think of having lost you, but what made me feel worse was that I hadn't said a word to you about my having found Christ. I am so glad that I have. You don't know what a friend He is. And—O Joe, won't you love Him too?"

"That's all right, Tom," said Joe gravely. "They told me about you, and I have been wishing that you would say something. It seemed to me that if there was anything to it, if you had found anything that was worth having, you would. I could not understand your silence, and had about concluded that the whole thing was only a pretence, and I would not trouble myself about it."

"It isn't, Joe, it isn't! I cannot begin to tell how much happier I have been. Just see for yourself, Joe, won't you?"

"If you will help me," said Joe huskily, as he stretched out his hand to Tom. "I've been thinking about it for some time, only somehow I waited for you."

"And to think," said Tom afterward, "that I was afraid to say anything to you, while all the time you were waiting for me. I believe that it was Satan that kept me from it. Well, I learned a lesson that awful afternoon, and I don't believe he will coax me to risk waiting again, because you can't tell what may happen even in a day. But, O Joe, I am so thankful!"

"So am I, too, old boy. So don't think any more about it; we are together now."—Zion's Herald.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

Ambitious boys will do well to study these figures in President Garfield's life, and follow his example of industry.

At fourteen he was at work as a carpenter's bench.

At sixteen he was a boatman on the Ohio Canal.

At eighteen he was studying at the Chester, Ohio, Seminary.

At twenty-one he was teaching in one of the Ohio common schools, pushing forward with his own studies at the same time.

At twenty-three he entered Williams' College.

At twenty-five he graduated from Williams' with the highest honors of his class.

At twenty-seven he was tutor at Hiram College, Ohio.

At twenty-eight he was principal of Hiram College.

At twenty-nine he was a member of the Ohio Senate—the youngest member of the body.

At thirty-one he was the colonel of the 42d Ohio Regiment.

At thirty-three he was placed in command of a brigade, routed the rebels under Humphrey Marshall, helped General Buell in his fight at Pittsburgh Landing, played a prominent part in the siege of Corinth and in the important movement along the Memphis and Charleston Railroad.

At thirty-two he was appointed Chief of Staff of the army of the Cumberland, participated in the campaign in Middle Tennessee and in the notable battle of Chickamauga, and was promoted to the rank of Major-General.

At thirty-three he was in Congress, the successor of Joshua R. Giddings.

At forty-eight, having been continuously in Congress since he was thirty-three, he was elected to the United States Senate.

At forty-nine he was nominated for the Presidency of the United States, and elected.—Harold and Presbyter.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

CONDUCTED BY C. E. BLACK, CASE SETTLEMENT, KING'S CROSS, N. B.

200 STORIES, PUZZLES, AND SOLUTIONS TO THE MYSTERY RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

STORY AND POETRY.

KEEP STRAIGHT.

Dar children, listen while I tell you something which deeply concerns your welfare. The subject is the shape of your bodies. God knew the best shape. He created us upright, in His own image. None of the inferior animals walk upright. God fitted the great vital organs in your bodies to an erect spine. Do your shoulders ever stoop forward? If they do, so do the lungs, heart, liver, and stomach fall down out of their natural places. Of course they can't do their work well. To show you how this is, I will tell you that when you bend forward you can only take about half as much air into the lungs as you can when you stand up straight. As I have said, God has so arranged the great organs in the body that they can't do their duty well except when the body is straight. O how it distresses me to see the dear children, whom I love so much, bending over their school-desks and walking with their heads and shoulders drooping! My dear children, if you would have a strong spine and vigorous lungs, heart, liver, and stomach, you must, now while you are young, learn to walk erect.

If a boy were to leave this country for Japan, never to return, and were to come to me and ask for rules to preserve his health, I should say: "I am glad to see you, and will give you four rules, which, carefully observed, will be pretty sure to preserve your health. He might say to me: 'Four are a good many. I fear I may forget some of them. Give me one, the most important one, and I promise not to forget it.' I should reply: 'Well, my dear boy, if I can give but one, it is this: Keep yourself straight; that is, sit up straight; put two or three pillows under your head, as though intent on watching your nose all night.' And I believe that in this I should give the most important rule which can be given for the preservation of health and long life. My dear children, don't forget it.—Dio Lewis, in Pleasant Hours.

(The following clipping—received from Fredericton—may be of interest to our readers. Let us hear what you think of the same. Do you not think the best pretty clever? Can you decipher the statements? We would be pleased to have your opinion.—Ed. Y. F. C.)

A TALE OF TEN TRAVELLERS.

The subjoined clipping from an old paper will perhaps be interesting to some of our numerous readers:

Ten weary, footsore travellers,
All in a woful plight,
Sought shelter at a wayside inn
One dark and stormy night.

"Nine beds—no more," the landlord said,
"Have I to offer you."

"To each of eight a single room,
But the ninth must serve for two."

A din arose. The troubled host
Could only scratch his head,
For of those tired men no two
Could occupy one bed.

The puzzled host was soon at ease—
He was a clever man no less—
And so to please his guests devised
This most ingenious plan:

A B C D E F G H I
In room marked A two men were placed
The third he lodged in B,
The fourth to C was then assigned,
The fifth retired to D.

In E the sixth he tucked away,
In F the seventh man,
The eighth and ninth in G and H,
And then to A he ran.

Where the host, as I have said,
Had laid two travellers by;
Then taking one—the tenth and last—
He lodged him safe in I.

Nine single rooms—a room for each—
Were made to serve for ten;
And this it is that puzzles me
And many a wiser men.

SOMEbody's SERVANT GIRL.
She stood there leaning wearily
Against the window frame;
Her face was patient, sad and sweet,
Her garments coarse and plain:

"Who is she, pray?" I asked a friend,
The red lips gave a curl;
"Really, I do not know her name—
She's somebody's servant girl."

Again I saw her on the street,
With burdened trade along;
Her face was sweet and patient still,
And the loading throng.

Stoily but cheerfully she moved,
Guarding with watchful care
A market basket much too large
For her slight hands to bear.

A man—I thought a gentleman—
Went pushing rudely by,
Sweeping the basket from her hands,
But turning not his eye;

For there is no necessity,
Amid that busy whirl,
For him to be a gentleman
To some one's servant girl.

Ah, well it is that God above
Looks in upon the heart,
And never judges any one
By just the outer part;

For if the soul be pure and good,
He will not mind the rest,
Nor question what the garments were
In which the form was dressed.

And many a man and woman fair,
By fortune reared and fed,
Who will not mingle here below
With those who earn their bread,

When they have passed away from life
Beyond the gates of pearl,
Will meet before their Father's throne
With many a servant girl.

—Selected.

POZZLE DEPARTMENT.

THE MYSTERY.

No. 200.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.
(FROM "PEARL," BLISSVILLE, SUNBURY.)

The initials, read downwards, and the finals, upwards, name two mountains.

1. The land of promise.
2. What was made at the death of Jarius' daughter.
3. The place where Moses struck the rock.
4. Where the shepherds found the Saviour.
5. An ancestor of the reader and writer.
6. One of the hidden cities of Judah.

No. 201.—HIDDEN SCRIPTURE NAMES.
(FROM L. R. STEEVES, ST. JOHN.)

1. The sea saw it and fled.
2. Jordan was driven back.
3. And the evening and the morning were the first day.
4. "Suffer the little children to come unto me."

No. 202.—BURIED TOWN OF NEW BRUNSWICK.
(FROM ED. Y. F. C., KING'S.)

The good ship "Emma" left the harbour last Thursday in a mist. John, my brother, and I were comfortably seated in the cabin. We sailed for Rockland with a load of wood. Stocks are low now, and, therefore, the market is dull. After sailing three days we made the port, landing our passengers. Before leaving the vessel, the captain and I had a pleasant chat. Hamilton Jones is his name. One W. Castleton is mate. A span of horses ran against, and drew some of the hands several yards while they were on the shore. I intended going to Kingwood or Chester before I return home.

No. 203.—EASY SQUARE WORD.
(FROM "PEARL," BLISSVILLE, SUNBURY.)

A negative; a number; a beverage.

No. 204.—CROSS PUZZLE.
(FROM L. R. STEEVES, ST. JOHN.)

Horizontal: Father of David.
Vertical: Benedictions.

(The Mystery solved in three weeks.)

THE MYSTERY SOLVED.
(No. 42.)

No. 188.—Bulwer Lytton.—Broccoli, Universe, Lovely, Walling, Eunatic, Riddle, Lombardy, Yellowhammer, Tint, Treasurine, Olivet, Normandy.

No. 189.—m a c h u a d e b i a
p a t h k u s i m
G r a n d M a n n a H e r r i n g ; N o. 3 M a c k e r e l ; E c o n o m y M e s s S h a d ;
S i l k s , V e l v e t s a n d P l u s h e s ;
700 Q u i n t a l s D R Y F I S H .
8000 B o x e s S C A L E D H E R R I N G .
For Sale by
G I L B E R T B E N T & S O N S ,
5 to 8 S o u t h M a r k e t W h a r f .

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ODD FELLOWS' HALL, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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Students do just such work as will be required of them when they enter a merchant's or accountant's office, prepared and acquainted by such training as will fit them to do that work intelligently and well.

Circulars, containing terms, course of study, &c., mailed free. Kerr's Book-keeping mailed to any address on receipt of \$1. Students can enter at any time.

Evening Classes re-open on MONDAY, Oct. 12.

10 Per Cent Discount will be allowed those who enter for full Evening Term (Six months).

NO VACATIONS. S. KERR, Prin.

WOMAN OR MAN 125 Per Cent.
WANTED TO MAKE 125 PER CENT.
Taking orders for our celebrated portrait, previous knowledge of the business unnecessary. \$2.25 profit per picture. The agent collects and pays for each picture. Orders per day. Kelly Bros. & Co., 444 Broad St., N. Y.

WINTER HOSIERY.

OUR STOCK of Fall and Winter HOSIERY is all in and ready to show—comprising all the Leading and Standard Marks, viz:

MERINO, CASHMERE & LAMBSWOOL.
MERINO HOSE—Plain and Ribbed, 5 to 9 1/2 inches.
CASHMERE HOSE—Plain, in Medium and Best Grades. Colors—Black, Navy, Seal, Steel, Myrtle, Bronze, Fawn, and Assorted Garnets. 5 in. to 9 1/2 inches.

CASHMERE HOSE—Ribbed, in 4 Qualities, Ladies' Size. Colors—Navy, Seal, Garnet, Black. 5 in. to 9 1/2 inches.

SCOTCH LAMBSWOOL HOSE—For Boys, Misses and Ladies. This is our Standard Winter Hose, and has been found to be so reliable in past years that we can guarantee it to be the Best Wearing Hose in the Market. Colors as usual.

OVER STOCKINGS for Ladies' and Misses.
INFANTS' SOCKS, all Colors and Sizes.
CHILDREN'S KNITTED OVERALLS,
GAIERS for Boys, Misses' and Ladies.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON,
27 & 29 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
oct16

Trimming Department.
Manchester, Robertson & Allison
Have now in Stock and ready to show the largest Stock of
BLACK AND COLORED TRIMMINGS
they have ever imported, consisting of:

Braids; Fur Trimmings; Feather Trimmings; Jetté Gimpes; Braided Gimpes; Chenille Rouches; Crepe Gimpes; Chenille Fringes; Satin and Chenille Gimpes; Melange Braids; Crochet Dress Braids; Drops; Irresistible Drops and Clashes for Dress and Coat; Pure Mohair Shaped Braids, for Costumes and Jackets; Jersey Shaped Braids.

Immensely Varied in Color, Length, Drops, and Saddles, for Costumes and outside Garments; Clasp and Dress Clasp in Pearl, Steel and Jet.

BUTTONS. BUTTONS. BUTTONS.
Buttons in small size, Medium size, Large size, Saxony size, Double Shaped Buttons, in Cream, Seal, Bronze, Garnet, etc.; Novelty in Flannel Embroideries, in Pink, White, Cream, Garnet, Cardinal, Grey, etc.

NEW HAMBURGERS. HAMBURGERS.
Dress Stacks. Real Whalebone. Bindings.
Dress Makers' Linings.
Canvas.
Twists and Silks.
Braids for Blanket Costumes.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.
oct16

CUSTOM SHIRTS.
—FOR—
WARM GLOVES.
THE SANGHAR KNIT GLOVE in great variety, warm; the most comfortable and serviceable of Winter Gloves.

KID-LINED GLOVES AND MITTS; Buck-Lined Gloves and Mitts; Real Plymouth Buck Gloves; Cloth, Sape Tan, etc.

WINTER SOCKS.
Cashmere, Medium and Heavy Weights; Shetland, Scotch Lambswool in very great variety.

WARM RUGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
Including Fine Austrian; the New Fringed Rugs; Austrian Stripes; Yorkshire Stripes; Fish; Rubber-Lined Rugs, etc., etc.

TUQUES, Sashes, and Materials for Snow-Shoeing Costumes.

HOSE, ETC.
The Genuine Shetland Lambswool Underclothing, Unshrinkable, Flannel Shirts of every Size, Ready-Made, and to Order.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.
oct23

FALL DRY GOODS.
We have received a portion of our FALL IMPORTATIONS, as enumerated below.

EX STEAMERS!

Catalonia	Packages	Australia	Packages
Boston City	6	Panama	26
New Scotland	10	Stockholm City	17
Plymouth	6	Hanoverian	32
Sydney	18		
Waldensian	22		
Cyprian	14		214

25 CASES DRESS GOODS;
16 " French Dress Goods, Cassmere and
14 " Wintinos;
17 " Prints;
10 " Linens, Towels; Crash, etc.;
11 " Worsted and Overcoatings;
8 " Mantle Cloths;
10 " Silks, Velvets and Plushes;
3 " Ribbons;
7 " Underwear;
4 " Shawls;
11 " Linens, Towels; Crash, etc.;
2 " Scotch Tweeds;
3 " Hosiery and Gloves;
2 " Waterproof Coats;
2 " Ladies' Cloth Jackets;
2 " Prings and Dress Trimmings;
3 " BALE'S Lap Rugs;
3 " Headsties;
40 Packages Assorted.

Mouline, Victoria Laines, Floor Oilcloths, Silk and Cashmere Handkerchiefs, Fingering, Yarns, Angora Yarns, Laces, Filasse, Barage Yellings, Mohair Braids, Knitting Wool Goods, Boys' Sailor Suits, Corsetry, Ladies' Jerseys, Trimming Braids, Braaces, etc.

The above comprises a general assortment in Whole and Retail. Large shipments to follow by every steamer of the Allan, Anchor, Cunard and Furness Lines.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON,
27 and 29 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
sept4

Tennant, Davies & Co.

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL,
Fredericton, N. B.
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS

—IN—
DRY GOODS,
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
—IN—
CARPETS,
—IN—
Brussels, Tapestry, Wool-Union
AND HEMP.

Cocoa Mattings,
FLOOR OIL-CLOTHS
AND LINOLEUMS.
Wholesale and Retail
AT LOWEST PRICES.

Agents for the Celebrated M. R. & A. Unlaundried
DOLLAR SHIRT,
AND THE POPULAR
PERFECT FITTING NEW YORK DOMESTIC
PAPER PATTERNS.

Tennant, Davies & Co.
PARKS' COTTON YARNS!
AWARDED THE ONLY MEDAL GIVEN AT THE CENTEN
SIAL EXHIBITION
For Cotton Yarns, of Canadian Manufacture.

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 Throatle 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 lbs of 120 yards each. This makes it much more easy to wind than when it is put up without less—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,
New Brunswick Cotton Mills,
St. John, N. B.
july12

INCINNATI BELL FOUNDRY CO.
BULMER MANUFACTURING CO.
3115 CHURCH STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Man Wanted
In his locality, Remuneration, \$160 per week. In his locality, Remuneration, \$160 per week. In his locality, Remuneration, \$160 per week.

SEASONABLE GOODS!
—IN—
Gents' Furnishing Department.

WARM GLOVES.
THE SANGHAR KNIT GLOVE in great variety, warm; the most comfortable and serviceable of Winter Gloves.

KID-LINED GLOVES AND MITTS; Buck-Lined Gloves and Mitts; Real Plymouth Buck Gloves; Cloth, Sape Tan, etc.

WINTER SOCKS.
Cashmere, Medium and Heavy Weights; Shetland, Scotch Lambswool in very great variety.

WARM RUGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
Including Fine Austrian; the New Fringed Rugs; Austrian Stripes; Yorkshire Stripes; Fish; Rubber-Lined Rugs, etc., etc.

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27 and 29 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
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MESS PORK.—100 BARRELS RECEIVED EX
Schooner "LAUREL"
GILBERT BENT & SONS,
5 to 8 South Market Wharf.

LOTTIMER'S SHOE STORE.

Established a Quarter of a Century.

THE SUBSCRIBER tenders his sincere thanks to his numerous customers for the very liberal patronage they have bestowed on him for the past twenty-five years, and begs to announce that his Winter Stock of Boots and Shoes is now complete, and will be found to be the largest and best assorted stock of BOOTS and SHOES in the City. Among his variety will be found Fancy Slippers, very suitable for Christmas Presents; Ladies' Fancy Slippers; Ladies' Gents' and Children's Snowshoes; Ladies' Gents' Misses' and Children's Overboots; Ladies' Gents' Misses' and Children's Fancy Moccasins; Ladies and Gents' Creepers.