

"Very well," said the head of the firm, looking over the top of his glasses at the erect figure of the boy in front of his desk. "References all satisfactory. Will engage you from to-morrow morning as office-boy. Be round early now, and keep up to time."

He made a motion with his hand towards the door, but the boy lingered, twirling his well-worn cap in his hand.

"Please sir," he said at length, "I've a dog, a real clever little chap. Mother's out washing all day, and I don't know where to leave him. He follows me round everywhere, and if I should turn him out by himself he might get lost." Would you mind, sir, if he sat in the entry while I was inside?"

It was a novel request for the new office boy to make, and the head of the firm frowned, but fortunately for the boy he was fond of dogs.

"Have you got the animal with you?" he inquired.

"Yes, sir," was the eager answer, "right outside, sir."

He followed the boy out through the front office where three clerks were sitting writing busily.

The dog, a small Scotch terrier, was lying on the pavement, his bright eyes fixed on the door, patiently waiting for his master to come.

"He's not bad, not bad at all," said the head of the firm, surveying him critically. "You wouldn't want to sell him, now?"

"Please, sir," said the boy, flashing, "I'd a deal rather have Mop than the money he'd bring."

"Well, well," said the old gentleman, somewhat touched at the boy's evident devotion to his little favorite, "keep the dog and bring him every morning if he gives no trouble."

And so the matter was settled.

How proud and happy Mop and his master felt as they ran home through the streets of the city that afternoon, to think that they had obtained the coveted position.

"I wonder, Mop," said the boy, "what Jim Elder will say when he hears of it. I guess he wanted the position most as bad as we did." And Mop wagged his tail as if to say he was glad they had been the successful candidates.

Suddenly the tall, ungainly figure of the subject of their thoughts loomed up before them with a dark scowl on his face.

"I say you, Nat Meadows," he commenced. "So I hear you've sneaked into that place. You knew I wanted it, and it was mighty mean—that's all I have to say. Everywhere, in school and out of it, you are always getting in my way."

He spoke with a mixture of despair and passion that was pitiful to see.

"I can't say I'm sorry I got there," said Nat, gently, "but I wish you had one too, Jim."

"Oh, it's all very well for you to say that," said the boy. "Get out of my way," and he gave the terrier inquisitive Mop a kick with his foot, and was off the next instant down the side street.

Mop pursued him barking furiously, but Nat called him back, and they went home quite soberly together.

The next morning Nat commenced his work, and very soon had become a great favorite with the clerks, as well with the head of the firm. He was always conscientious, prompt and obliging, and full of a certain bright humor that brought freshness and life into the quiet office. Mop, instead of being a trouble, was a great amusement, and the young men taught him a number of tricks of which he was very proud. Some times they noticed a shade of anxiety and trouble on Nat's bright face, but they did not know that on the boy's way home at night he was often subjected to petty persecutions that he found it hard to bear. One morning he burst into the office with flashing eyes and the tears running down his face. The clerks looked up in consternation.

"What is the matter?" one of them asked, anxiously.

"Jim Elder's killed my dog," cried Nat, passionately. "I couldn't stand anything he did to me—Mop——" He stopped—it seemed as if he could not go on.

"What a shame—how did he do it?" asked his sympathizing and indignant listeners.

"Threw a stone at him, and hit him in the head," said Nat in a smothered tone. "When I tried to hit him he was quite dead."

"Where is the wretched boy?" they asked with righteous indignation.

"He cut and run while I was seeing to Mop," said Nat, dejected.

"Oh, there is no use talking a more about it."

The boy went around for the next few days, looking as if he had lost a near and dear friend, and they felt profoundly sorry for him. On his way home in the evening Nat looked in vain for the destroyer of his dog, intending to take summary vengeance on him, but nowhere could he see him.

"I guess he knows enough to keep out of my way," he thought gloomily. "Oh, Mop, Mop, how I miss you!"

Not long afterwards a messenger boy came into the office with a note directed to Master Nat Meadows, from one of the nurses in the Hospital.

"There is a boy in my ward," the note ran, "very ill with a kind of low fever. He says he has come to you an injury, and cannot rest unless he sees you. Will you come to him?"

"It must be Jim Elder," thought Nat, "and I don't want to go."

All his life Nat had been true to his honest, hard-working mother to listen to the voice of Conscience, and do always what was right, and it was hard to put down anger, and the sense of injury and injustice done to himself and his companion Mop. But the next afternoon he walked slowly up to the hospital, and with a hesitating hand pulled the iron door-bell. In one of the upper wards he was met by a nurse who had written him,

was taken to the end of the room where Jim Elder lay tossing to and fro.

As soon as the sick boy saw Nat he sat up in bed, strong with fever, and held out his hand. "Nat," he said, "I want to hear you say that you forgive me. I've been awful jealous, and mean as could be to you, and then I killed Mop; I am sorry. Every night it seemed to me as if you came and stood beside my bed, and I can't get any sleep."

The boy sank back on the pillow exhausted, with his bright eyes fixed on Nat, who was not looking at Jim, but at a spot in the carpet, and a tumult was surging within him. The one who had done him more injury than any one else in his life lay before him. He was afraid he could not say from his heart that he fully forgave him for wantonly killing his little favorite. No, the words choked him. At length he raised his eyes. The victory was half won, but only half. "I am sorry you're sick, Jim," he said, drawing a long breath.

"Say you forgive me," whispered the sick boy, but still Nat was silent.

Over the bed hung a colored text at which Nat looked vaguely for a minute without taking in its meaning. "Forgive and ye shall be forgiven," he repeated to himself. Suddenly his face flushed and he grasped his cap with a convulsive movement. The words which seemed written all over the wall in letters of light entered his heart. Could he ever pray, "Forgive us our trespasses," unless he freely forgave his prostrate enemy? Ah no, never. How bitter and hard he had been, and a great wave of contrition swept over him. The battle was won at last, but not in his own unaided strength. "Jim," he said, "I do forgive you for Mop, for everything," and, breaking down with a sob, he left the room. Every visitor's day after the saw a bright, dark-eyed boy sitting beside the now convalescent Jim, talking, reading to him and filling that little corner of the ward with sunshine. When the sick boy was able to leave the hospital he found a place open to him. He did not know that Nat had gone to one of the clerks in his office, and that was through his intercession with the head of the firm that the place had been secured. But he guessed that Nat was the main-spring of his good fortune, and it touched him to the quick.

Nat forgave much, and found great joy in doing it; peace of conscience, a chance to help another back to health and useful labor, a bound to his side by ties of gratitude and love a life-long friend.

—

A BOY WHO DIDN'T KNOW WHEN HE WAS HAPPY.

A little fellow went to a party. They had plenty to eat. When he was joyful he was crying. A lady said to him, "My little man, when was the matter?"

He bawled out, "I can't eat no more."

"Well, then," said she, "something in your pockets."

"I've got 'em full!"

"Well, haven't you some room in your bosom, under your coat?"

"That's too full!"

"Well! perhaps if you go and take a walk you will get hungry and can eat some more."

"Been out!"

Then she said, "'I don't see how I can help for you. There's nothing you but to cry and make your miserable."

So she left him blubbering.

There are many little and folks who don't know when they are happy.

—

HOME HINTS.

GINGER SNAPS.—One cup sugar, one cup molasses, one cup shortening, two eggs, one tablespoon ginger, one tablespoon soda, two tablespoons vinegar on the soda.

APPLE DUMPLINGS.—Make the crust as for pies. Pare and core apples, and then fill them with sugar and butter and roll each in a piece of crust sufficient to cover it, and fold it over neatly on the top. Bake in a well-buttered tin half an hour in a quick oven, or boil an hour tied up in separate cloths. Keep the water constantly boiling. To be eaten with hard sauce.

—

Young Folks Column

Conducted by C. E. BLACK,
Settlement, Kings Co., N. Y.

PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

The Mystery.

No. 130.—BIBLE QUERIES.
(ED. V. F. C.)

1. Where in Scripture do we read of a child sneezing?

2. What man's hand dried the ears of the deaf?

3. What person in David's life was praised for his beauty?

—

No. 131.—BIBLE QUERIES.
(ED. V. F. C.)

1. Where in Scripture do we read of a child sneezing?

2. What man's hand dried the ears of the deaf?

3. What person in David's life was praised for his beauty?

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No. 138.—BIBLE QUERIES.
(ED. V. F. C.)

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2. What man's hand dried the ears of the deaf?

3. What person in David's life was praised for his beauty?

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No. 139.—BIBLE QUERIES.
(ED. V. F. C.)

1. Where in Scripture do we read of a child sneezing?

2. What man's hand dried the ears of the deaf?

3. What person in David's life was praised for his beauty?

—

No. 140.—BIBLE QUERIES.
(ED. V. F. C.)

1. Where in Scripture do we read of a child sneezing?

2. What man's hand dried the ears of the deaf?

3. What person in David's life was praised for his beauty?

—

No. 141.—BIBLE QUERIES.
(ED. V. F. C.)

1. Where in Scripture do we read of a child sneezing?

2. What man's hand dried the ears of the deaf?

3. What person in David's life was praised for his beauty?

—

No. 142.—BIBLE QUERIES.
(ED. V. F. C.)

1. Where in Scripture do we read of a child sneezing?

2. What man's hand dried the ears of the deaf?

3. What person in David's life was praised for his beauty?

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No. 143.—BIBLE QUERIES.
(ED. V. F. C.)

1. Where in Scripture do we read of a child sneezing?

2. What man's hand dried the ears of the deaf?

3. What person in David's life was praised for his beauty?

—

No. 144.—BIBLE QUERIES.
(ED. V. F. C.)

1. Where in Scripture do we read of a child sneezing?

2. What man's hand dried the ears of the deaf?

3. What person in David's life was praised for his beauty?

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No. 145.—BIBLE QUERIES.
(ED. V. F. C.)

1. Where in Scripture do we read of a child sneezing?

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(ED. V. F. C.)

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No. 147.—BIBLE QUERIES.
(ED. V. F. C.)

1. Where in Scripture do we read of a child sneezing?

2. What man's hand dried the ears of the deaf?

3. What person in David's life was praised for his beauty?

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No. 148.—BIBLE QUERIES.
(ED. V. F. C.)

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2. What man's hand dried the ears of the deaf?

3. What person in David's life was praised for his beauty?

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No. 149.—BIBLE QUERIES.
(ED. V. F. C.)

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No. 150.—BIBLE QUERIES.
(ED. V. F. C.)

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No. 151.—BIBLE QUERIES.
(ED. V. F. C.)

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No. 152.—BIBLE QUERIES.
(ED. V. F. C.)

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No. 153.—BIBLE QUERIES.
(ED. V. F. C.)

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(ED. V. F. C.)

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(ED. V. F. C.)

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(ED. V. F. C.)

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3. What person in David's life was praised for his beauty?

—

No. 132.—DIAMOND.
(FROM M. COLWELL, NORTONDALE.)
A letter; a pronoun; a girl's name;
a colour; a consonant.

No. 133.—PI PUZZLE.
(FROM "MAYFLOWER," BARRINGTON.)
Shledenir idhrnce ear het broow fo
dol emn; dan eth yolg of nlrhede era
roth ethfra.

No. 134.—REBUS.
(ED. Y. F. C.)
STANDING
good
giveth FA 4
tub the ywa of grants ross
OR S
is HAR 500
(The Mystery solved in three weeks.)

The Mystery Solved.
(No. 17.)
No. 110.—(1). L A Z A R
A T O N E
Z O N E S
A N E N T S
R E S T S
(2). D U T C H
U S U R Y
T U L I P
C R I M E
H Y P E R
No. 111.—Psalm xci. 1.
No. 112.—Damascus, Caesarea, Rome,
Jerusalem, Gomorrah, Bethsaida.
No. 113.—It would be a pleasure to
see the editor of the INTELLIGENCER
at Grand Harbour Light Station this
summer.
No. 114.—Nathan.
No. 115.—Hob. x. 4.
No. 116.—Agur.—See Prov. xxx. 1.
No. 117.—Rose, Aster, Canna
Pansy.

CHAT.
MARTHA COLWELL, Nortondale,
York, will please accept thanks for
puzzles. Correctly solved: 8½ of issue
No. 15, and 6 in No. 16.
"MAYFLOWER," Barrington, N. S.,
sends 3 excellent puzzles. Thank you
for all puzzles correctly solved.
ERNEST KINGSTON, St. Stephen's,
sends puzzles without solutions. Please
send the answers, as we have not the
time at our disposal to solve them.
Thanks. No. 105 is correctly solved.
L. R. STEEVES, St. John, sends 3
choice puzzles. Thank you. The puzzles
in issue No. 17 correctly won.
HELEN R., St. John, has our thanks
for the puzzle. All correct. We do
not; but are pleased with your effort.
You do exceedingly well.
FAY ROBINSON, St. John, correctly
solves all the puzzles in the issues
April 21st and 28th.
W. G. AND B. F. MACF., Fairville,
St. John, correctly answers 7 of April
28th.
"SALVATION ARMY," Grafton, sends
right answers to puzzles in April 21st
and 6½ of April 28th.
"PRAIRIE," Canning, N. S., accords
thanks for puzzle, please. All 4
puzzles in No. 15 correctly answered.
"MINNEHAHA," Canning, N. S.,
also sends a puzzle. Thank you.
HERBERT DAGGETT, Grand Harbour,
Grand Manan, sends correct solution
to Nos. 105, 107, 108, 109, and 113
puzzles. Thanks.
PRIZE COMPETITION.
ADDITIONAL correct answers have
been received to No. 15; "Mayflower," 1; Martha Colwell, 8;
"Prairie" and "Minnehaha," 9 each.
To No. 16: H. Daggett, 4; "Salvation Army," 6; Fay Robinson, 6; Colwell, 6.
Correct answers to No. 17, from
"Mayflower," 8; Fay Robinson, 8;
L. R. Steeves, 8; "Salvation Army," 6;
Helen R., 8; W. G. and B. F. MacF., 7.
OUR LETTER BOX.
From Nova Scotia.
CANNING, N. S., April 29, 1886.
DEAR UNCLE NED,—We take great
delight in solving "The Mystery."
Some of the puzzles are quite hard,
"try was never beaten." Hoping
you will live to a "good old age,"
carry on the Y. F. C.,
We remain, your nieces,
"PRAIRIE" AND "MINNEHAHA."
GRAND HARBOR, Grand Manan,
April 26th, 1886.
DEAR UNCLE NED,—I am very much
interested in the YOUNG FOLKS' PUZZLES.
I like to find out the solution to
the puzzles very much. I did not
have to put on my "puzzling cap" to
find out No. 108. From your friend,
HERBERT DAGGETT.
MONT BLANC POTATO.—Is
of mashing boiled potatoes,
light and dry with a wooden
silver fork. At this point begin
whip in a cupful of hot milk, 1
quart of mashed potato, and
all is in, beat in the frothed water
of two eggs. Heap, conically,
deep silver or stoneware dish;
a quick oven until the top has
slightly. Withdraw before it can
be a shade of brown, wash over lip
with butter and send to table.

UNION
Baptist Seminary.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
A Classical and High School,
Under the direction of the Union Baptist
Education Society.
Second Term Began Nov. 4th.
L. E. WORTMAN, M. A., Principal;
Teacher of Classics, French and German.
A. B. BOYER, B. A., Teacher of Mathe-
matics and Science.
MISS NEWCOMBE, B. A., Preceptress,
Teacher of English, Literature and His-
tory.
MISS HOOPER, Graduate of the Bos-
ton School of Oratory, Teacher of Elo-
cution and Vocal Culture.
MISS HARTT, Teacher of Instrumental
Music.
MISS MCINNIS, Teacher of Vocal Music.
JOHN C. MILES, A. R. C. A., Teacher
of Drawing and Painting.
This Institution prepares Students for
University, College and Normal School
Matriculation.
Its course of study, which is thorough
and practical, extends over three years,
on the completion of which a diploma is
granted.
Students from abroad can secure board
at moderate rates in approved private
families.
Send for Catalogue. School Buildings,
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For further information apply to
L. E. WORTMAN, M. A.,
Principal,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

PARKS' COTTON YARNS.
AWARDED THE ONLY MEDAL GIVEN AT
THE CENTENAL EXHIBITION
For Cotton Yarns of Canadian Manu-
facture.
Nos. 5's to 10's.
WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE and GREEN.
Made of good American Cotton with
great care, Correctly numbered and War-
ranted Full Length and Weight.
WE would ask the purchasers of Cot-
ton 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 care-
fully reeled; each hank being tied up in
lots of 120 yards each. This makes it
much more easy to wind than when it is
put up without lots—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 it
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
of any other material. Since its intro-
duction by us, a few years ago, it has com-
into very general use throughout the
country.
All our goods have our name and address
upon them. None other are genuine.
W. M. PARKS & SONS,
New Brunswick Cotton Mills,
St. John, N. B.

Edw. Everett
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BEGS TO CALL THE ATTENTION
OF THE PUBLIC TO HIS LARGE
AND VARIED STOCK OF

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Purchased from the Leading Factories
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Window Shades
Including a large assortment of
ROLLER BLIND
From the Cheapest up to the Best to
be found in our Market.
HE WOULD ALSO REQUEST A
THOSE DESIROUS OF
PURCHASING
PAINTING MATERIAL
TO GIVE HIM A CALL.

A good Stock of everything required
the PAINTER is constantly kept
on hand, including
PAINTS,
VARNISHES,
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Country Orders will be
Prompt Attention.

GRATEFUL — COMFORTING.

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"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which will save us many doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

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BURDOCK BLOOD PURIFIERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions at the same time. Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK'S BLOOD PURIFIERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto



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SUCCESSORS IN BELLS - TO THE
BLIMMYER MANUFACTURING
BELLS CHURCH SCHOOL FIRE ALARMS

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Since 1844 celebrated for superiority, our bells are made only of Purest Bell Metal, (Copp. Tin), Rotary Mouldings, warranted satisfactory. For Prices, Catalogues, Address BALTIMORE, MD., J. REGESTER & SONS, Baltimore.



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WEST TROY, N. Y., BELLS
Favorably known to the public,
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PECTORAL
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HOARSENESS, ETC.

Boys' Clothing

—FOR—

SPRING, 1886

WE HAVE opened a thoroughly assorted Stock of **SUITS CHILDREN, BOYS AND YOUTHS** which we would invite special attention. Having given this department a great deal of attention, we are able this spring show a larger stock of better styles patterns than ever before.

Special care has been exercised to obtain good wearing Cloths and neat Styles.

FOR CHILDREN AND BOYS
Of 4 to 12 years of age, we have the range of Suits ever shown by us, consisting of Blouse and Pants, in several new cuts. These are nice fitting, natty garments, are sure to please.

FOR BOYS OF 10 to 14,
We have a fine range of Knickerbocker Suits, Jacket, Vest and Short Pants, patterns, serviceable, well cut.

FOR BOYS AND YOUTHS
Of 12 to 17, our Suits of Jacket, Vests Long Pants are well assorted, good stiff neat patterns of Cloths and good fitting garments.

SPECIAL.—We would suggest an inspection of the above while the Stock is fresh, and Styles and Sizes unbroken.

A few Sample Jersey and Velvet for Boys of 4 to 8.

MANCHESTER,
ROBERTSON & ALL
mar3.

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DANIEL & BOYD
Open the Spring Trade with an immense variety of British and Foreign

DRY GOODS.

EVERY DEPARTMENT STOCKED WITH NEW GOODS.
NOVELTIES ALWAYS ARRIVING.
Our Travellers are now showing the latest novelties of the **BRITISH AND CONTINENTAL MARKETS.**

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STOCK of Fish in our warehouse
1886, 1886 - 375 tons of
Mackerel 41 bbls and 14 bbls, Mess
600 lbs and 14 bbls, Herring,
Shellbake and Bay; 800 tons, Codfish
Pollock; 13,000 boxes Smoked Herring
Grand Manan and Dieby Chickens
1886