

## Family Circle.

(From the Christian World.)  
MARGARET TORRINGTON;  
OR, THE VOYAGE OF LIFE.

By the Author of "Violet Vaughan," "Sir Julian's Wife," "St. Bede's," &c.  
"So He brings them into their desired haven!"—  
Paisie viii. 30.

(Continued.)

"There is no accounting for tastes," said Gussie with infinite disdain. "Fancy having that purple nose always before you; fancy being bawled at, and having to bawl back again, every day of your life; fancy being sworn at. Why, one day, Margaret, it was soon after they were engaged—Sibyl paid some little attention to her elderly lover—gave him a footstool to rest his leg on, and said something about hoping he was better—whether she meant in his health or in his temper, I do not know,—and because she was a little awkward,—or he said so,—he kicked the footstool to the other end of the room! And I thought if she met with such treatment in courtship, what would her married life be like? He looked as if he wished to beat her."

"She told Captain Druce she liked him," said Nora; "and she declared she looked forward to great happiness as Mrs. Sanderson: he wanted some one to take care of him, and it would be her pleasure to render all those attentions he so peculiarly required. And what do you think my husband said?"

"Nay, I cannot tell; but whatever he might say, Sibyl would answer readily enough." She did not answer him, however. He looked very gravely at her, and repeated those absurd lines—

"There was a lady loved a swine,  
"Honny," says she,  
"You shall have a silver trough,"  
"Ugh!" says he."

As Mr. Sanderson is very much given to grunting when things go against the grain, the application was very pointed.

"And how did she behave on her wedding-day?"

"With the utmost propriety; but she looked dreadfully old and worn—decidedly older than her mamma, I thought. However, she had a splendid *trousseau*; mine was nothing to it—Papa grumbled dreadfully about the outlay, but Sibyl, of course, had her will. She can never wear out half the clothes she has. I began to count her dresses, and came to forty-three, and then I left off in sheer despair, for I had not included morning robes or demi-tellets. She had *moire-antiques* of all shades and colours; satins, silks of every texture, gauzes, muslins, velvets, cashmeres—real ones, of course; and, oh! such laces! She had a regular *corbeille*, too—Paris fashion; the first instalment, I suppose, of the price she was to receive for the loss of her liberty."

"If her exegansarian beau did not always display his taste, he certainly spared no expense;—for jewels he must have ransacked the Rue de la Paix, and where he got all the point and real Spanish lace I cannot tell. Well, if clothes, jewels, and costly toys can reconcile Sibyl to her lot, she will, or she may be, tolerably happy."

"Have you seen her since her marriage?"

"Oh, no! my dear. The happy couple have been on the Continent ever since; but they are coming home for Christmas; and Tenterly has been newly furnished from roof to basement. And new carriages are ready for them; and the house in town, too, has undergone wonderful renovations; and Sibyl will have her box at the opera, of course, and she will have the tallest footman, and the tiniest page, and the largest diamonds, and the smallest lap-dog, and the most *maitre d'hôtel*, and consequently the most *recherche* dinners; also the most irascible husband of any lady in London!"

"But Mr. Sanderson is not really sixty?"

"Not far from it, I believe, though he only owns to fifty-four, and Sibyl is in her twenty-fifth year! But his gout torments him so much, and his breathing is wheezy, and he drinks so much port wine, and suffers for so severely, that he might pass for papa's papa. There, my dear, that is the story of my sister's splendid marriage; now, let us talk no more about it till we are obliged to do so. He will beat her, or knock her down, or otherwise maltreat her presently, I dare say; and then we shall be compelled to go into the subject again, for she will want to leave him, and that will not be permitted. Papa made her understand that, as Mrs. Sanderson, she could never be his home-daughter again; and he warned her that if she did anything very rash, he would, for instance,—she could not expect to be received by him. But she will run away sooner or later; I am sure I should. But in such case she can claim no settlements; it remains to be seen how long she can endure her gilded slavery and her tyrant's rod. Poor Sibyl!"

Poor Sibyl, indeed! But she had deliberately chosen her own lot; only she would have preferred Gilbert, and on that account I felt a little sorry for her; though my sympathy vanished the moment I began to reflect that Gilbert, the heir of Tenterly, and Gilbert of the North Port, would be to her two distinct and different persons—the former she would have joyfully consented to wed; the latter would have been no more to her than the servants in her father's kitchen.

We had some more conversation, and then it was time for us to go home. Mrs. Druce was going out to dinner, and she had to dress, while Gussie had lessons to prepare for her German master. The carriage came round, and in luxurious state we were borne away to our own humble abode in King Street, promising, as we said farewell, to spend a day in Brook street very soon.

When we reached Mrs. Brown's, the shop was shut up, at which I was rather surprised, for the good lady was not usually among the early closers. Mrs. Wright came out to meet us as we entered, her cheeks flushed, and her eyes sparkling with excitement.

"Where have you been? I where have you been?" she cried. "Mother is in such a state!"

"I am so sorry—I was afraid; but," and I began hurriedly to explain,—"I hoped she would not wait tea—I have begged her never to do so, my pupils so often want me to remain, and I cannot always refuse or know beforehand."

"Oh! that is not it; only there have been visitors."

"Visitors for me?" There was such a strange fluttering at my heart that I could say no more.

"Yes; but come into the parlour—there is only mother there now."

The fluttering ceased; my heart grew quiet and cold again; the one visitor that might have come would never have come away or returned. Sadly, and quite without interest in the person or persons who had called upon me in my absence, I followed Jane into the parlour. The decanters and wine glasses stood upon the table; but there was no one in the room save Mrs. Brown, who seemed deeply absorbed in a difficult stitch she was trying to make out from a new "knitting book," saying to her day before as a curiosity, "But I thought she was paler than usual, and certainly her hands trembled, or else my misty eyes deceived me."

"The name of the Ellerslie!"

"I am so sorry, Mrs. Brown," I began, as the good lady looked up from her knitting, and resumed me with a decidedly pensive expression: "I hope you have not been anxious?"

"Oh, no, my dear," replied Mrs. Brown—"I have been very safe; but visitors came, and this was just what a mess I'm making of it."

"I am so sorry, Mrs. Brown," I began, as the good lady looked up from her knitting, and resumed me with a decidedly pensive expression: "I hope you have not been anxious?"

"Oh, no, my dear," replied Mrs. Brown—"I have been very safe; but visitors came, and this was just what a mess I'm making of it."

"Just leave it alone, mother; it is all wrong together; see! half the stitches are dropped.—Sit down, now, and tell Margaret and Bertha about their visitors,—or, rather, I should say, your visitor; for it was only one person who so anxiously desired to see them. Margaret, will you not take a chair? Don't look so pale; nothing is the matter,—nothing, at least, but what is good."

I looked at Bertha; she was leaning against the mantelpiece, and trembling visibly, and her eyes were asking the question her lips refused to speak. "Is it any one?" I managed to say; and then I looked imploringly at Mrs. Wright, to tell me all, without any more preamble. But Bertha burst out—"Just say who it was, please! Tell us out at once; it will not kill us. Was it any one who sailed in the *Ellerslie*?"

"Yes!" replied both mother and daughter in a breath. "Some one who can tell you all about Mr. Tredgold," said the former eagerly; while Jane hastened to add, "And he has nothing but what is good to tell you, either."

"It is Gilbert himself!" exclaimed Bertha, "Margaret, I know it is!"

I looked at Jane and at Mrs. Brown, and there was no disclaimer on their lips; only Mrs. Brown's eyes were filled with nervous but happy tears, and Jane's face was all one glow with sympathy and smiles. Then I was certain! Gilbert had come back! he was not very far away, and I should see him soon; but for a few moments I could not ask a question. I could not speak; and I envied Bertha the relief of a good hearty cry, in which she immediately indulged. Was I waking or dreaming? Had Gilbert really returned, or should I rouse up presently in the grey wintry dawn, to find myself in my own chamber, once more grieving over the bright vision that had shone and faded in the night? Surely this time it was real, and no fair dream to mock the weary spirit, no sweet delusion to embitter waking moments!

"Presently I found that Jane was 'telling me all about it,' how, just as the tea was drawing, and Mrs. Brown was getting out some apricot jam as a special treat for herself, the bell on the shop-door had clanged, and a foreign-looking gentleman, muffled in a rough plaid, and with a sort of sailor air about him, had come up to the counter, and inquired of Miss Smith, the young shopwoman, who had taken Jane's place, if Miss Torrington and Miss Tredgold were at home;—how she had asked him to walk in, as she was expecting us home every minute, and how the moment she saw him under the gaselier in the parlour—she knew who he was—how his likeness to Bertha was so striking; how even she had a sort of intuitive conviction of his identity as soon as ever he spoke; and much more to the same effect that I remembered quite well afterwards, but scarcely seemed to hear while she was talking to me."

"And he did not wait?"

"Oh, yes, he waited; he is upstairs in your little music-room. We told him you were not very well, and he was afraid of the shock for you if you met him suddenly without any preparation. He only left the room as you came into the shop. I shall go and tell him you are ready to see him, will you? Mother and I are going out for half an hour; we want to see a friend in Holborn."

So Mrs. Brown put away her unlucky knitting into her work-basket, declaring that if ever she made anything of that stitch she would call it the Tredgold pattern, while Jane tripped upstairs, begging her mother to follow her, or they would be too late. And Bertha and I sat still, neither speaking nor looking at each other till we heard a merry tread in the passage without, and in another minute Gilbert was in the room.

Yes, our own Gilbert indeed, but sadly altered from the blithe, rosy young man I had last seen at Cleve-super-Mare. He was taller and thinner, his face was darker, and his beard much grown; but the thinness was complete attenuation, his whole frame seemed sunken away, and there were hollows in his cheeks, and a worn, almost sad, expression even in his changed looks. He had evidently suffered much, so much that life had been at stake, and health was still considerably impaired.

"Margaret!" was all he could say as he held my hand in his. "Oh, Margaret! why did you leave me?"

"Did you not know why I did not ever tell you? There was no one who knew."

"I was only told that you had changed your mind, that you felt you did not love me sufficiently to become my wife, that you thought it best to avoid the plan of explanation, and a great deal more that seemed to me utterly incomprehensible, and quite irreconcilable with your character, as I knew it long before. But you were gone, I knew not whither. I had parted from you with the certainty that you were to be mine; and all that wretched morning I waited to hear, not any sentence from you,—for all between us, I thought, was settled, and I was so sure you would not go back from your word,—but what was to be the course we should pursue, since I was certain that we could expect no favour from Mr. Sanderson or from Mrs. Crofton, in whose hands, we both knew, the family administration really lies. And then I was told vaguely that you were not to be seen, that you would not speak to me that day, but that on the morrow all should be arranged. I could only submit, though I rebelled with all my heart against such unnecessary mystery. I felt assured that some terrible evil was impending; that the morrow would bring me no consolation, but increase of perplexity. I was right: next morning I was told triumphantly that you were gone, no one knew whither, and Sibyl dared to say that it would be quite as well for the family honour if you never reappeared again."

"That was what I feared, Gilbert: I knew Sibyl would be unscrupulous; I felt a miserable presentiment all through that wretched journey that I was being terribly maltreated. I cared little about what they would say about me among themselves; but I could not bear the thought of being slandered to you!"

(To be Continued.)

AT HALF PRICE—JAMES MANSON has just reduced a large lot of FANCY GOODS to one-half of their original prices, comprising Ladies' Linen Sets, at a set; Ladies' French Satin, Ties at 10s. and 12s.; Ladies' Wool Ties at 10s. and 12s.; Jet Combs, Brooches, Rubber Sock Chains, Fancy Feathers, Bonnet and Hat Ornaments, &c., with a variety of other Fancy Goods. Inspection particularly invited.

Also—300 yards Shirting Stripes, 12s. to 12s. 6d. per yard.

M. FRANCIS & SONS,  
New Brunswick Foot and Shoe Manufactory,  
88 Prince William Street.

WE have been manufacturing very extensively during the winter, and are now prepared to meet our Wholesale and Retail customers with an assortment not to be surpassed. We now offer THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY CASES of the usual assortment, embracing all qualities and styles made.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Serge, Kid, Goat, Calf, Polished Calf and Grain, in the latest and newest styles made. Men's, Boys' and Youths' Wellington BOOTS; Balmoral, Cambridge, Oxford Ties and Brogues, suitable for Spring and Summer wear, made of the best English, French and Domestic manufacture.

The above Stock will be sold as low as any other establishment in this City.

Wholesale and retail buyers will please call and judge for themselves in regard to quality and prices.

The Goods recommended in this establishment can be relied upon for perfect order, being given to the salesman not to misrepresent goods. Terms *CASH*.

M. FRANCIS & SONS,  
April 18.

MRS. JAMIESON'S SYRUP.

THIS SYRUP is composed of vegetable medicaments, it possessing such peculiar virtues in affections of the Throat, as to be highly recommended by the Faculty of the United States and Canada, and by us who have tried it, as a remedy of astonishing efficacy. This medicine will restore persons suffering from Consumption, Coughs, and other pulmonary affections. It is especially useful in Coughs, Croup, Influenza, Croup, and Whooping Cough.

Prepared by all the Druggists and Medicine Vendors throughout the Province, at the following places:

DR. J. F. SECORD, King Square.

THE NAME OF THE ELLERSIE.

"I am so sorry, Mrs. Brown," I began, as the good lady looked up from her knitting, and resumed me with a decidedly pensive expression: "I hope you have not been anxious?"

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## MARKETS.

Revised every Wednesday, for the Visitor.	
COUNTRY MARKET.	
Butter, in firkins, 9d.	10 15 to 00 17
Do, in tubs, 9d.	10 15 to 00 17
Beef, 9d. quarter, 9d.	10 15 to 00 17
Backhead, 9d. smooth	10 15 to 00 17
Calves, 9d. rough	10 15 to 00 17
Chickens, 9d. pair	10 15 to 00 17
Cordwood, at the station	10 15 to 00 17
Eggs, 9d. dozen	10 15 to 00 17
Geese, 9d. pair	10 15 to 00 17
Hams and Shoulders	10 15 to 00 17
Hides, per lb.	10 15 to 00 17
Hay, 9d. ton at the Hay	10 15 to 00 17
Mutton, 9d. lb.	10 15 to 00 17
Lamb, per lb.	10 15 to 00 17
Lamb Skins	10 15 to 00 17
Pigs, per bushel	10 15 to 00 17
Potatoes, per bush.	10 15 to 00 17
Turnips, per bush.	10 15 to 00 17
Veal, per lb.	10 15 to 00 17
Wool	10 15 to 00 17

Apples, per bushel	10 15 to 00 17
Potatoes, per bushel	10 15 to 00 17
Barley, 9d.	10 15 to 00 17
Butter, 9d.	10 15 to 00 17
Eggs, per dozen	10 15 to 00 17
Pollock, 9d.	10 15 to 00 17
Haddock, 9d.	10 15 to 00 17
Shelburne Herrings, 9d.	10 15 to 00 17
Flour, 9d.	10 15 to 00 17
Meal, 9d.	10 15 to 00 17
Butter, 9d.	10 15 to 00 17
Sugar, 9d.	10 15 to 00 17
Tea, 9d.	10 15 to 00 17
Molasses, 9d.	10 15 to 00 17

BEST PARAFFINE OIL.—Just received—10 lbs. best Paraffine Oil. For sale by J. F. SECORD, King Square.

AGENCY.

HAVING recently, and at considerable expense, fitted up the necessary machinery and appliances for the successful carrying out of the carrying out of VENETIAN BLINDS, parties in want of BLINDS of this description, would do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Orders for any style of VENETIAN BLINDS received at the Clock and Picture Frame Establishment of T. H. KOEHLER, 91 Germain street, or at the Manufactory, where patterns can be seen.

The Subscribers have always on hand—Doors, Sashes, &c., and which, from their facilities, they can make to order with the utmost despatch and upon the most reasonable terms.

Our personal attention is given to every variety of Carpentery, House Building and General Joining, and moderate charges made.

A. CHRISTIE & CO.,  
April 4.

FIRST PRIZE CABINET ORGANS!

PROVINCIAL EXPOSITION, Oct. 13, 1867.

The first and only prizes for CABINET ORGANS was awarded to A. LAUDILLARD.

READ AT THE JUDGES' REPORT.

M. LAUDILLARD exhibits a fine toned large Cabinet Organ, with two banks of Keys, Eight Stops.

FIRST PRIZE.

Dr. L. also shows a Cabinet Organ in Rosewood Case, with Reed, with Stop and Pedal, of great power and purity of tone, which is entitled to Honourable Mention.

Also, an Organ in Native Wood, and one in Black Walnut, without Stop.

FIRST PRIZE.

These Instruments are equal in every respect to the best American makers, and will be sold at 30 per cent. less than can be imported.

Every Instrument fully warranted. An inspection respectfully solicited.

PIANO WAREHOUSE—Shedfield House, N. E. Market Square, (Oct. 17.)

CHILDREN'S BOOTS.—Just received per Steamer—An assortment of London made BOOTS and SHOES—made expressly for this market, and suitable for the season. Call early.

D. J. HALL,  
Dec. 12, 87 King street.

AMPS and BURNERS repaired at the Shortest Notice.  
Dec. 12, 87 King street.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—To all who have, or are in want of HOT AIR FURNACES.—Hot Air Furnaces fitted up and repaired at the shortest notice—warranted to give satisfaction or no charge. Referenced by the Subscribers.

BENJAMIN HARRIS,  
June 6, 105 Union Street.

OBSEVE THE NAME.

It is well at all times to call things each by their own proper names, otherwise you may not get what you want. When you desire to have the best Coal Oil, that which is made from Albert Coal, and manufactured in this Province, ask for "ALBERTINE OIL." Should you call for it by some other name, where the genuine article is not sold, you may expect to be served with an inferior article. Always call for Albertine Oil, and you get the best. Albertine Oil has no bad odor, will burn to the last drop in the lamp without depreciation of light, and gives universal satisfaction.

Whenever you meet with a bad smelling Oil, or a bad burning Oil, you may be sure it is not Albertine.

For Albertine Oil, Wholesale or Retail, apply to THE ALBERTINE OIL CO., 83 Prince Wm. street.

JAMES S. MAY,  
Merchant Tailor & Clothier,  
No. 46 King Street.

SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1867.

THE LARGEST  
CUSTOM TRADE  
Establishment in the Province.

Received Direct from the BEST MANUFACTURERS, a very large assortment of Goods expressly selected for the Spring and Summer Trade.

Consisting of the Finest  
WEST OF ENGLAND AND SCOTCH  
TWEEDS,  
Of the Latest Patterns and Styles.

Black BROAD CLOTHS,  
CASSIMERES and DOESKINS,  
Of the Finest and Best Make.

FANCY COATINGS,  
In Silk Mixtures and other Cloths, suitable for all purposes.

ALL GARMENTS  
Cut in the Latest and Best Styles, and Good Fits warranted in every case or no sale.

Also, constantly on hand, a Choice Selection of  
Coats,  
PANTS and VESTS,  
Made out of the best Custom Cloths, by the best Workmen, and equal in Cut, Quality, Style and make to the best.

A full assortment of Gents' Under-Clothing, in White and Fancy Shirts, Ties, Cravats, Scarfs, Braoses, Gloves, Collars, Plain and Striped Half-Hose, kept constantly on hand.

TRUNKS, VALISES, &c. &c.

MILITARY CLOTHING AND OFFICERS' UNIFORMS made to Order, and Good Fits warranted.

A number of Military COATS on hand, for sale low for Cash.

Everybody should call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

REMEMBER!  
No. 46 KING STREET.  
May 22, 1867.

WORM LOZENGES.—20 gross Follows Worm Lozenges: Just received and for sale by W. H. T. HANINGTON BROS., Successors to Fellers & Co., 43 Prince William Street.

TO PHYSICIANS.—Granulated Nitrate of Silver.—For sale by Ennis & Gardner's Building.

THE QUEEN'S NEW BOOK.—Queen Victoria's Journal of Our Life in the Highlands. For sale by BARNES & CO.

PRINTING INK.

HAVING been appointed Manufacturers Agents for the sale of PRINTER'S INK, we are enabled to send a first class article of NEWSINKS, in Kegs of 50 lbs for 18 cents cash per lb.

Orders from the country enclosing cash will be promptly filled.

Jan. 16.

BARNES & CO.

CLARE'S ESSENCE OF KENNET.—For sale by ROBINSON BROTHERS.

SUMAC.—750 lbs. Ground Sumac. For sale by HANINGTON BROS., Foster's Corner.

SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, TOWELLING, NAPEY, PILLOW COTTONS, &c.—MANCHESTER, ROBINSON & ALTON have received for early spring trade—70, 80, 90 and 100 inch Cotton Sheetings, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100 inch Twilled Sheetings, 50, 60 and 100 inch; Barnsley Linen Sheetings, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100 inch; and a large assortment of Table Damasks, Napkins, D'Oyleys, &c., of the best makes; White Shirting Cottons and Linens of superior value.

Feb. 16.

BARNES & CO.

ROGERS' CELEBRATED.—Just received—Joseph Rogers & Son's celebrated make of Ivory Handle Table Knives; Two and Three Blade Pocket Knives; Best Beef and Game Carvers; also, Monkey or Screw Wrenches, black and white, of the best quality; a large assortment of Carriage Whips; 50 handles; Annealed Wire, for Hay; Railway Pliers, Hammers and Steel.

Feb. 16.

W. H. T. HANINGTON BROS., Foster's Corner.

P.S.—Those who are building will please call and examine the Stock of Building Materials.

W. H. T.

BEST PROTECTORS.—Sik Elastic Stockings; Sik Elastic Knee Caps; Spinal Supporters; Spontia Filine. For Steamship by Portland.

ROBINSON BROTHERS,  
43 Prince Wm. street.

PRICE'S PAIN EXTRACT.—This valuable Pain Allayer for sale at Wholesale and Retail, by HANINGTON BROS., Foster's Corner.

A CHOICE SELECTION of Canadian Tweeds just opened.

A. & T. GILMOUR,  
35 King Street, North Side.

WHOLESALE DEALERS.—Orders from Physicians and Country Dealers will receive prompt attention.

HANINGTON BROTHERS,  
Foster's Corner.

FELLOWS' COMPOUND HYPOPHOSPHITES, and all the best of the very best quality, for sale at Manufacturers' prices, at Wholesale and Retail by HANINGTON BROTHERS.

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CHLORIDE OF GOLD.—Alumina, Benzoin, Paper, Nitrate Silver, &c., for Photographs. For sale by HANINGTON BROS., Foster's Corner.

CHEST PROTECTORS.—Chest Protectors for sale by HANINGTON BROTHERS, Foster's Corner.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS accurately compounded.

ROBINSON BROTHERS,  
43 Prince William Street.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.—A full and complete stock of Drugs, Medicines, Patent Medicines, &c., for sale at Wholesale and Retail by HANINGTON BROTHERS, Foster's Corner.

CHLORIDE OF GOLD.—Non-Dehydrated Chloride of Gold. Just received per steamship, via Portland.

ROBINSON BROTHERS,  
43 Prince Wm. street.

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