AFTER THE LAST POPULAR SCIENCE LECTURE.

WHAT SHE SAID ON THE WAY HOME.

Yes I think it was perfectly splendid—
I'm sure I felt awfully wise,
With my head full of glaciers and icebergs
Of such ridiculous size;
And the masses of what-do-you-call it?
The dirt that is ever so old—
And came down on the ice to New Jersey—
It must have been horribly cold.

The views, too, weren't they lovely?
Especially Mont Blanc and the Alps;
Though the last ones were perfectly frightful—
Those men with the clubs and the scalps.
Well, maybe they didn't have scalps—
They frightened me all the same;
And that animal—wasn't he horrid?
The—what-did-he-say-was-its name?

Oh! I perfectly dote upon science;
I think its just jolly good fun;
And I wish I was going on your expedition, with knapsack and gun,
Mamma says I'm growing strong-minded,
And should cut off my hair, and all that;
Though eye-glasses would not become me,
And how could I keep off my hat?

Here's the end of our walk—good night!
You may call Wednesday evening, Bob,
And we'll talk of the glacial epoch,
And the wonderful thingumabob.

—*Princetonian.*

A PHYSICIAN'S WIFE'S STORY.

"I have heard of persons whose hair was whitened through excessive fear, but, as I never saw any one, myself, so affected, I am disposed to be incredulous on the subject."

The above remark was made to Dr. Maynard, as we sat on the piazza of his pretty villa discussing the different effects of terror on similar temperaments. Without replying to me the doctor turned to his wife and said:

"Helen, will you please relate to my old friend the incident within your own experience. It is the most convincing argument I can advance."

I looked at Mrs. Maynard in surprise. I had observed that her hair, which was very luxuriant and dressed very becomingly, was strongly tinged; but, as she was a young woman, and also a very pretty one, I surmised that it was powdered to heighten the brilliancy of her fine dark eyes.

The doctor and I had been fellow students, but, after leaving college, we had drifted—I to commence practice in an eastern city, he to pursue his profession in a growing town in the west. I was now on a visit to him for the first time since his marriage.

Mrs. Maynard, no doubt, reading my supposition by my look of incredulity, smiled as she took her snowy tresses over her shoulders, and, seating herself by her husband's side, related the following interesting episode:

"It is nearly two years ago since my husband was called on one evening to visit a patient several miles away. Our domestics had all gone to a wake in the vicinity, the dead man being a relative of one of our serving women. Thus I was left alone. But I felt no fear, for we never had heard of burglars or any sort of desperadoes in our quiet village, then consisting of a few scattering houses. The windows leading out on the piazza were open as now, but I secured the blinds before my husband's departure, and locked the outside doors, all except the front one, which I left for the doctor to lock after going out, so that, if I should fall asleep before his return, he could enter without arousing me. I heard the doctor's rapid footsteps on the gravel, quickened by the urgent tones of the messenger who awaited him; and, after the sharp rattle of the carriage wheels had become but an echo, I seated myself by the parlor astral, and very soon became absorbed in the book I had been reading before being disturbed by the summons.

"But after a time my interest succumbed to drowsiness, and I thought of retiring, when the clock in the doctor's study adjoining the parlor struck twelve; so I determined to wait a few moments more, feeling that he would be home now very soon. I closed my book, donned a robe-de-chambre, let down my hair, and then returned to my seat to patiently await and listen. Not the faintest sound disturbed the stillness of the night. Not a breath of air stirred the leaf. The silence was so profound that it became oppressive. I longed for the sharp click of the gate-latch and the well-known step on the gravel-walk. I did not dare to break the silence by moving or singing. I was so oppressed with the deep stillness. The human mind is a great torturer of itself. I began to conjure up vivid fancies about ghostly visitants, in the midst of which occurred to me the stories I had heard from superstitious people about the troubled spirits of those who had died suddenly, like the man whom my servants had gone to wake," who had been killed by an accident at the saw mill. In the midst of these terrifying reflections I was startled by a stealthy footfall on the piazza. I listened between fear and hope. It might be the doctor. But no, he would not tread like that; the step was too soft and cautious for anything less wily than a cat. As I listened again, my eyes were fixed on the window blind. I saw the slats move slowly and cautiously, and then the eye of the moon disclosed a thin cadaverous face, and bright, glittering eyes peering at me. O, horror, who was it? or what was it? I felt the cold perspiration start from every pore. I seemed to be frozen in my chair. I could not move; I could not cry out; my tongue seemed glued to the roof of my mouth, while the deathly-white face pressed closer, and the great sunken eyes wandered in their gaze about the room. In a few moments the blind closed noiselessly as it had been opened, and the cautious footsteps came towards the door. "Merciful Heaven!" I cried, in a horror-stricken whisper, as I heard the key turn in the lock, "the doctor, in his haste, must have forgotten to withdraw the key."

"God forgive me!" ejaculated Dr. Maynard, interrupting his wife, and looking more excited than she. "I can never forgive myself for such a thoughtless act. Please proceed, my dear."

"I heard the front door open, the step in the hall, and, helpless as a statue, I sat riveted to my chair. The parlor door was open, and in it stood a tall thin man, whom I never beheld before. He was dressed in a long, loose robe, a sort of gaberdine, and a black velvet skull cap, partially concealed, a broad forehead, under which gleamed black eyes, bright as living coals, and placed so near together that their gaze was preternatural in its directness; heavy grizzled eye brows hung over them like the tangled mane of a lion; the nose was sharp and prominent, and the chin was overgrown with white hair, which hung down in locks as weird as the Ancient Mariner's. He politely doffed his cap, bowed, replaced it, and then said, in a slightly foreign accent:

"Madame, it is not necessary for me to stand on any further ceremony, as your husband, Dr. Maynard, (hereupon he again bowed profoundly), has already acquainted you with the nature of my business here to-night. 'I perceive,' he added, glancing at my negligé robe, 'that you were expecting me.'

"'No,' I found voice to stammer. 'The doctor has said nothing to me about a visitor at this hour of the night.'

"'Ah! he wished to spare you, no doubt, a disagreeable apprehension,' he returned, advancing and taking a seat on the sofa opposite me, where for a few moments he sat and eyed me from head to foot with a strange glittering light in his eyes that mysteriously impressed me. 'You have a remarkable fine physique, madame,' he observed, quietly; 'one that might deceive the eye of the most skilled and practical physician. Do you suffer much pain?'

"Unable to speak, I shook my head. A terrible suspicion was creeping over me. I was alone, miles away from aid or rescue, with a madman.

"'Ah!' he continued, reflectively, 'your husband may have mistaken a tumor for a cancer. Allow me to feel your pulse,' he said, rising and bending over me.

"I thought it best to humor him, remembering it was unwise for a helpless woman to oppose the as yet harmless freak of a lunatic. He took out his watch, shook his head gravely, laid my hand down gently, then went toward the study, where, on the table was an open case of surgical instruments.

"'Do not be alarmed, Madame,' he said to me as I was about to rise and flee, and in another instant he was by my side, with the case in his possession. Involuntarily I raised my hand and cried:

"Spare me! Oh, spare me, I beseech you!"

"Madame," he said sternly, clasping my wrist with his long, sinewy fingers, with a grip of steel, "you behave like a child. I have no time to parley, for I have received a letter from the Emperor of the French stating that he is suffering from an iliac abcess, and is desirous of my attendance. I must start for Europe immediately after performing the operation upon your breast," and, before I could make the slighest resistance, he had me in his arms, and was carrying me into the study, where there was a long table covered with green baize. On this he laid me, and, holding me down with one hand with the strength of a maniac, he brought forth from some hidden recess in his gown several long leather straps, with which he secured me to the table with the skill of an expert. It was but the work of a moment to unloose my robe and bare my bosom. Then, after carefully examining my left breast, he said:

"'Madame, your husband has made a mistake. I find no necessity for my intended operation.'

"At this I gave a long-drawn sigh of relief, and prepared to rise.

"'But,' he continued, 'I have made the discovery that your heart is as large as that of an ox! I will remove it so that you can see for yourself; reduce it to its natural size by a curious process of my own, unknown to the medical science, and of which I am sole discoverer, then replace it again.'

"He then began to examine the edge of the cruel knife, on which I closed my eyes, while every nerve was in perceptible tremor.

"'The mechanism of the heart is like a watch,' he resumed; 'if it goes too fast, the great blood vessel that supplies the force must be stopped like the lever of a watch, and the works must be cleaned, and repaired, and regulated. It may interest you to know that I was present at the post-mortem examination held over the remains of the beautiful Louise of Prussia. Had I been consulted before her death I would have saved her by taking out her heart, and removing the polypi, between which it was wedged like as if in a vice; but I was called too late. The king and I had a little difference; but he was German, I am French. I trust that is sufficient explanation.'

"He now bent over me, his long white beard brushing my face. I raised my eyes beseechingly, trying to think of some way to save myself. 'Oh, sir, give me an anæsthetic, that I may not feel the pain!' I pleaded.

"'Indeed, indeed, madame, I would comply with your wish were you not the wife of a physician—of a skilled surgeon. I wish you to note with what ease I perform this difficult operation, so that you may tell your husband of the great savant whose services he secured, fortunately in season.'

"As he said this, he made the final test of the knife on his thumb. How precious were the moments now! They were fleeing all too fast, and yet an eternity seemed to be compressed in every one. I never fainted in my life, and I never felt less like swooning than now, as I summoned all my presence of mind, to delay the fearful moment, fervently praying in the meantime for my husband's return.

"'Doctor, said I, with assumed composure, 'I have the utmost confidence in your skill—I would not trust my life to any other man, but you have forgotten to bring a napkin to staunch the blood. If you have the goodnes to ascend to my sleeping chamber, at the right of the hall, you will find everything you need for that purpose in the bureau.'

"'Ah, madame,' he said shaking his head sagaciously, 'I never draw blood during a surgical operation; that is another one of my secrets unknown to the faculty.'

"Then placing his hand on my bosom he added, with horrible espieglerie:

"'I'll scarcely mar that skin whiter than snow, and smooth as monumental alabaster.

"O, God!" I cried, as I felt the cold steel touch my breast; but with the same breath came deliverance.

"Quick as thought a piano-cover was thrown over the head and person of the madman, and bound tightly around him. As quickly was I released, and the thongs that bound me soon held the maniac.

"My husband held me in his arms. He had noiselessly approached, and taking the horror of my situation at a glance, had by the only means at hand secured the madman, who was the very patient he had been summoned to attend, but who had escaped the vigilance of his keeper soon after the departure of the messenger, who had now returned with the doctor in pursuit of him. As the poor wretch was being hurried away, he turned to me and said: 'Madame, this is a vile plot to rob me of my reputation. Your husband is envious of my great skill as a surgeon. Adieu!' I afterward learned that the man was once an eminent surgeon in Europe, but much learning had made him mad. When he bound me to that table my hair was as black as a raven; when I left it, it was as you see it now—white as full blown cotton."

—*Washington Gazette.*

THE MAN WHO GREW.

One day last week a Detroit mechanic was going down Michigan avenue and became favorably impressed with a pair of pants hanging in front of a cheap clothing store. The price was low, the goods seemed all right, and he made up his mind to purchase.

"I gif you de word of Andrew Shaksson dot dose pants are shust like iron," said the dealer. "I warrants dem efery dime."

After three or four days' wear the purchaser found the bottom of the pants crawling towards his knees. It was a bad case of shrinkage, and he got mad and went back to the store and said:

"You swindled me on these pants! See how they have shrunk!"

The dealer looked him all over, felt of his head, pulled on the pants and finally said:

"I shall give you one tousand dollars a month if you will travel with me."

"How—what?"

"You are shust growing right up at the rate of two inches a day, and I takes you aroundt the country on exhibition. Dose pants are shust as long as efer, but you have grown out of dem."

"I don't believe it!" shouted the man. "I am forty years old, and quit growing long ago!"

"I gif you de word of Andrew Shaksson dot you vos growing."

"I don't care whose word you give! I say these pants have shrunk nearly a foot!"

"Has de top of dose pants shrunk down any?" softly asked the dealer.

"Why, no."

"Shouldn't de vaistbands shrink down shust as quick as dose bottoms should shrink up? If it's in de cloth, one part should shrink like de odder, eh? When I sold you dot elegant pair of pants for tree dollar I don't suppose you vas growing so fast or I shall haf put sum straps on de bottoms."

"Well, I don't like this way of doing business," said the purchaser.

"Shust like me. If I sells such elegant pants as dose to a man, and he grows out of dem, it damages my trade. You haf damaged me five hoonered dollar, but I haf low rent, pays cash for mein goods, and can make you dis fifty cent tie for five cents."

The man walked out to the curbstone, and turning around, shook his fist and said:—

"You are a liar and a cheat, and I'll dare you out here!"

"Such dings sink deep into my heart," sighed the dealer, as he took down his pipe. "I dinks I sells out dis peesness and peddles some vases around. Den when I sells to somepody it makes no difference how much deg grow."—*Detroit Free Press.*

SPECIMEN OF WOMANLY GRIT.

The Cincinatti *Enquirer* relates how Mrs. Young, Brigham's wandering ex-spouse, bought a locomotive. After lecturing at Erie, Mrs. Ann Eliza started for Connersville, Ind., where she was announced to speak on the "Political Aspect of the Utah Theocracy;" but somewhere near Cleveland her trunk apostatized from the anti-Mormon faith, and went off a lark, taking A. E.'s clothing and speech along. On reaching Munice the railroad connections gave way, and the aforesaid A. E. found herself at a strange depot, trunk lost and no train going in the direction of her hungry audience down at Connersville. Some women would have regarded the situation as embarrassing, but to piety and pluck Mrs. Young adds a business capability which is quite as serviceable in making lecture connections as in conducting alimony suits against the prophet of the Lord in Utah; so without any ado Mrs. Ann Eliza went over to the railroad shop, purchased a locomotive, ten bushels of coal and an engineer. Pulling out of the round house, Mrs. Young told the boy to put in that coal. She also requested the engineer to have no care as to his reputation as a runner, and that if the locomotive which she had just bought had any latent rapidity she wanted it developed. At the station she stopped a moment to telegraph a line:

To Professor Shrader, Andre's Opera House, Connersville: Hold the fort! I'll be there in a moment.

Immediately thereafter that locomotive was making good time. Mrs. Young paid $40 for that ride of an hour. She made the connections at Connersville, and, having no further use for that locomotive, she kindly made a present of it to the engineer. A little past 8 o'clock Citizen Pinkerton introduced Mrs. Young to a fair audience, stating for her that she had lost her trunk, had paid $40 to keep her engagement, and must appear in her travelling dress.

A YANKEE BOOK AGENT'S OPINION OF LORD DUFFERIN.

The irrepressible Yankee book agent, a class of people by the way indigenous to the American soil, has, like the potato-bug, penetrated to Canada, as many of our readers know to their cost. One of them the other day reached Ottawa, and, with the usual cheekiness of the race, proceeded to interview the Governor General. As is customary, he was received by Lord Dufferin with great courtesy, and on his return to the city he expressed his opinion of His Lordship as follows:—

"It ain't his rank or his title that I respect. We don't give a continental for them things where I came from. I like he man because I think he's white—every inch of his skin! Why, I went down to see him the other day at Dufferin Lodge—no, Rideau Hall—and he received me just as courteous as a *Count* myself—sent for his Countess and introduced HER (!) and then went on examining my bundle. Orders!—why he don't care no more for a ten dollar bill than I do for a ten cent piece! and there we sot for well nigh half an hour, just as familiar like as three thieves! And when I was going His Lordship asked me if I'd walked down. I said I had, and likely I'd walk back. So says he, 'Will you take a little refreshment, then—it's a long way from town?' I intimated that I wouldn't mind, so presently in came a six-foot flunkey with the materials, and I was requested to help myself, and sir, while I was doing it, didn't the Count pretend to be looking out of the window just to let me see I might take as much as I please, for he wasn't watching."

Whether his Lordship inflicted himself with any books, or whether he thought he got off cheap even if "the irrepressible one" took half the decanter, history sayeth not.

"ON CALL."—"I can't jess git it frow my head how dose business men can borrow money on call an' make it pay," Brother Gardner was explaining at the market yesterday. "De odder day I borrowed two dollars of dat Mister Brown on Grove street, an' I was jess dat fool 'nuff to want to show off a leetle, so I tole him I wanted to borrrow dat two-dollar bill on call. Well, what you 'spose happened?"

"He didn't have any two dollars to lend!" called out one of the whitewashers.

"You got de money an' jumped de town!" put in a second.

"Gemlen, I know dis town, an' dis town knows me," stiffly replied Mr. Gardner. "I believes my money is as good as my word among de best business men in Detroit. No, sir; I tuk de money, went home, an' I hadn't been in de house ten minutes when dat Brown come along an' sung out:

"'Brudder Gardner, I'ze calling you—I'ze calling over de fence for dat two dollar bill!'

"Dere money was on call, an' dere he was calling for it, an' I had to hand 'em ober. When an ole man like me hez got his mind made up to have fried oysters for breakfast, an' a finanshul smash like dat comes down upon him, it jess makes de shivers go up 'n down his back widout regard to ceremony."—*Detroit Free Press.*

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCEMENTS are the latest "innovations." We learn from the New York *Arcadian* that:—

Miss Belmont will cast a lifelong sunshine on Mr. Sam. Howland's days.

Miss Luling will make Mr. Rathbone the happiest of men.

Miss Hamilton will embellish the life of Mr. Neilson.

Miss Travers will cause Mr. Duer to be the perpetual subject of envy.

Miss Townsend will make paradise in this world for Mr. Douglass, and

Miss Edith May will make Mr. Louis Montant forget that there is anything in the world besides home.

—An American journal gives the following lines as an extract from the National Anthem of the Dominion:—

The Beaver gaily climbs to the top
Of the lofty Maple Tree,
And sounds aloud his clarion notes
In wild triumphant glee.
In attitude erect and fierce
He dares the Eagle's beak,
And flaps his skin in the summer breeze
With a loud defiant shriek.

These words, our contemporary says, are sung with great enthusiasm on public occasions, and adds that the matter of fact critic who objected that the form was untrue to nature because the beaver couldn't climb or utter defiant shrieks is the object of popular contempt.

"Who can tell what a baby thinks?" poetically inquires Dr. Holland, and millions upon millions of people have given up the conundrum.—*Boston Post.*] From the hungry calls they make semi-occasionally probably their thoughts may be interpreted to mean that it is a long time between drinks.—*Wash. Star.*

CURE FOR DIPTHERIA.—A correspondent of a Victoria paper writes:—Should you or any of your family be attacked with diphtheria, do not be alarmed, as it is easily and speedily cured without a doctor. When it was raging in England a short time ago, I accompanied Dr. Field on his rounds to witness the so-called "wonderful cures" while the patients of others were dropping on all sides. The remedy, to be so rapid, must be simple. All he took with him was powder of sulphur and a quill, and with these he cured every patient without exception. He put a teaspoonful of brimstone into a wineglass of water, and stirred it with his finger, instead of a spoon, as the sulphur does not readily amalgamate with water. When the sulphur was well mixed he gave it as a gargle, and in ten minutes the patient was out of danger. Brimstone kills every specief of fungus in man, beast, or plant in a few minutes. Instead of spitting out the gargle, he recommended the swallowing of it. In extreme cases in which he had been called just in the nick of time, when the fungus was too near closing to allow the gargling, he blew the sulphur through a quill into the throat, and after the fungus had shrunk, to allow of it, then the gargling. He never lost a patient from diphtheria. If a patient cannot gargle, take a live coal, put it on a shovel, sprinkle a spoonful or two of flowers of brimstone at a time upon it, and let the sufferer inhale it, holding the head over it, and the fungus will die. This mode of using sulphur has often cured cold in the head, chest, etc., and is recommended for consumption and asthma.

—The public are earnestly assured, through the columns of the Canadian Press, that *Parson's Purgative Pills* contain no injurious principle, but that they may be administered to children and the feeble in health, and constitutions in small doses, with great certainty of success.

SOME AMENDMENTS.—Amendment by the New York World:

Darling, though I'm growing old,
Silver threads among the gold,
You need no longer deplore, a
Fact that no flesh from Smith's restorer.

Second amendment, by the St. Louis Republican:

Oh, father, dear father, come home with me now,
The clock in the steeple strikes one,
Let's stop at the druggist's, Brown's Bitters is out,
And his Ague Cure bottle's most done.

If you are bound to give a free advertisement to these drugs, here goes for a third amendment:

"Wont you tell me, Mollie Darling,
What's the cure for all the ills
That flesh is heir to, Molly Darling?
And she answered, 'Johnson's Pills.'"

By the time this beautiful poem reaches the fifteenth amendment it will be sung by the negro minstrels.

New Advertisements.

Notice of Sale!

TO EBENEZER WILLIAMS, of the Parish of Gagetown, in the Province of New Brunswick, Millman and Farmer, and PRACILLA, his wife, FREDERICK WILLIAMS, of the same place, also Millman and Farmer, and to all others whom it may concern:—

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the tenth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five, and made between the said Ebenezer Williams and Pracilla, his wife, and Frederick Williams, of the one part, and the undersigned Henry C. McMonagle, of the City of Saint John, barrister-at-Law, of the other part, and registered in Book G, No. 2, pages 465, 467, 468, 469 and 470, and numbered 12151 in the Records of the County of Queen's, on the fifteenth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five. There will, for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by the said Mortgage, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Chubb's Corner (so-called), on Prince William street, in the City of Saint John and Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, the twenty-eighth day of April next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, the mortgaged Lands and Premises in the said Mortgage described as follows:—

"All that certain lot, peice or parcel of Land and Premises situate, lying and being in Gagetown, aforesaid, and part of the estate left by Valentine H. Peters, deceased, the father of the said Julian H. Wetmore, and held by her under the Will of her said father, being known as the Homestead property, and bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at the corner-post of the fence in the field lying to the south of the barn-yard, thence running in a direct line that will strike a fir tree near to and in the north-eastern angle of the field of the Honorable Hugh Johnston, marked W. J. P., until the said line strikes the line of the lane leading to his house from the Highway, thence retracing the said line and to continue its prolongation until it strikes Gagetown Creek, to run by the line of the said Creek upwards until it strikes the line of land in possession of the Honorable Harry Peters, thence on the said last mentioned line to the highway, westerly and southerly, until it strikes the said line of the lane leading to the house of the said Hugh Johnston, before mentioned, thence on the line of the said lane to where the said first mentioned line running from the said corner post of the fence in the said field south of the barn strikes the same, containing fifteen acres more or less, accepting and reserving a right of passage-way, to the Honorable Hugh Johnston, his heirs and assigns, being the owner or occupier of the land granted, bargained and sold to the said Hugh Johnston, next adjacent, to the southward of the premises hereby granted, as mentioned in the Deed of Conveyance from the Executors of the late Valentine H. Peters to the said Hugh Johnston.

"Also all those two certain other Lots, pieces or parcels of Land and premises situate, lying and being in Gagetown, aforesaid, on the west side of the River Saint John, and now occupied by the said Ebenezer Williams and Frederick Williams and their father, and known and distinguished as Lot number forty-five (45), granted to David Dun, containing two hundred acres more or less, and also Lot number forty-four (44) in the same Grant and adjoining Lot forty-five, containing two hundred acres more or less. The said last two mentioned lots being bounded on the south side by lands formerly owned by John Gaunce and now occupied by one —— Howard; on the north side by lands formerly owned by William Lemont and now owned and occupied by Murray Williams; on the front by the River Saint John; on the rear by the base or rear line of the said Lots, 44 and 45, and by lands belonging to the estate of the late Thomas Gilbert. The two last mentioned lots containing four hundred acres more or less, and which lots are more particularly described and referred to in a Deed from the said Frederick Williams to the said Ebenezer Williams of one undivided half of the said Lots, and which Deed is dated on the twenty-first day of July, A. D. 1871, and registered in the County of Queen's, on the 25th day of the same month, in Book D, No. 2, pages 308 and 309, and numbered 10807. Together with all the Buildings and improvements thereon.

The above properties are subject to prior mortgages, as follows:—One for $3000 and interest, and the other for $1000 and interest.

And only the right and title of the said Ebenezer Williams and his wife and Frederick Williams, at the date and registration of the above in part recited mortgage, will be sold.

TERMS CASH.

Dated this 20th March, A. D. 1877.

HENRY I. MACMONAGLE, Mortgagee.

Saint John, N. B. mar24 3i

NOTICE.

THE subscriber begs leave to respectfully inform the public that he has this day retired from business. He takes this opportunity of thanking them for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him during the last thirty years, and would solicit a continuation of the same for his successors.

JOHN CLARK.

Carleton, N. B., March 22, 1877. mar31.

NOTICE.

WE have this day associated ourselves in partnership for the purpose of carrying on the business of Manufacturing Lumber in all its branches, under the style and firm of CLARK BROTHERS, and would ask that the liberal patronage bestowed upon John Clark be extended to the new firm.

GEORGE H. CLARK,
WILLIAM W. CLARK,
J. ALFRED CLARK.

Carleton, N. B., March 22, 1877. mar31 3m.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers have established themselves

At No. 71 Prince William Street,

(next door to Messrs. J. & J. Hegin & Co's.) where in a short time they will be prepared with a new stock of Goods to serve their friends as usual.

mar24 4i STEEVES BROS.

IRON, YELLOW METAL AND OAKUM.

To arrive per "Lady Dufferin," from Liverpool:—

2287 BARS COMMON IRON, 5/8 to 1 1/4 in.;
200 bars Yellow Metal, 3/8 to 1 1/4 in.;
120 bundles Hand Picked Oakum;
120 Bundles Best Navy Oakum.

mar24 4i STEEVES BROS.

GENERAL GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS.

To arrive per Lady Dufferin, from Liverpool

150 PACKAGES CHOICE CONGOU TEA,
50 sacks Aracan Rice,
50 kegs Bicarbonate Soda,
5 cases Sizey's Black Lead,
50 boxes Blue Mottled Soap,
60 boxes Coleman's Blue Starch,
40 boxes Coleman's White Starch,
4 cases Coleman's Mustard,
70 tins Ground Ginger,
1 case NUTMEGS,
1 barrel Ground Pepper,
20 casks MIXED PICKLES,
2 cases Harvey Sauce,
2 cases Worcestershire Sauce,
6 cases Condensed Milk,
5 cases FIGS (2 lb. boxes,)
70 boxes Figs,
8 frails DATES,
30 boxes Valencia RAISINS,
10 cases DRY SODA CRACKERS.

mar24 4i STEEVES BROS.

NEW BOOKS!

DYSPEPSIA AND ITS KINDRED DISEASES, By Dr. W. W. Hall.
LE CHIEN D'OR, (The Golden Dog), a Legend of Quebec, By Wm. Kirby.
MOODY'S ANECDOTES, By Rev. J. L. McClure.
THANKFUL BLOSSOM, By Bret Harte
ELI PERKINS (At Large), with multiform illustrations, By Uncle Consider.

HENRY R. SMITH,
mar 31 14 King street.

NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE

ALLIANCE SOCIETY

of 51 Moorgate-street, London, is duly authorized under license from the Secretary of State to Lend and Invest money in the Dominion of Canada. Borrowers receive loans on Real Estate and other security, payable by easy instalments in

TWENTY YEARS OR LESS.

Investors receive five per cent. interest with Tontine Bonuses. Prospectuses and all necessary information may be had on application to

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M. BOWLES DALY, Solicitor.
Agents wanted in unrepresented districts. mar24—4i*

Locks, Knobs, &c.

50 DOZ. MORTISE LOCKS,
10 doz. RIM LOCKS,
50 doz. LOOSE JOINT BUTTS,
50 doz. LOOSE PIN ACORN BUTTS,
25 doz. MINERAL KNOBS,
20 doz. WHITE KNOBS,
50 doz. THUMB LATCHES,
2 ton DRY AAD TAR'D PAPER.

For sale at very Lowest Rates.

W. WATERBURY,
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GARDEN PEAS!

Warranted Genuine.

BLUE PETER, 6 to 8 inches high, the earliest variety known;
MULTUM IN PARVO, 12 inches high.
McLEAN'S LITTLE GEM, 15 inches.
CARTER'S FIRST CROP, 20 to 24 inches.
Hair's DWARF MAMMOTH, 2½ ft.
DWARF BLUE IMPERIAL, do.
PRINCESS ROYAL, do.
DANIEL O'ROURKE, do.
DWARF MARROWFAT, 3 ft.
Do. SUGAR, edible pod, do.
CHAMPION OF ENGLAND, do.
Tall MAMMOTH MARROW, 6 to 8 ft.
Also, POTATO PEAS cheap.

J. CHALONER,
mar 31 49 King, cor. Germain.

COSTIVENESS AND INDIGESTION,

THE PROLIFIC CAUSE OF ILL HEALTH.

WHAT every person needs is some portable, pleasant and effective remedy for Indigestion. Without a thorough digestion of the food there can be no healthful blood, which is the "life of man," and by which the whole system is nourished. The market is full of pills which are only a drain upon the system, being strong purgatives; but the

PERISTALTIC LOZENGES

are mild, laxative and tonic, and restore nature. When Dr. Harrison invented the lozenge he "hit the nail square on the head," as they are pleasant to take; act promptly; do not gripe; never require increase of dose; effect a thorough digestion of the food; do not weaken the bowels; require no detention from business, and are the only advertised remedy for Constipation favored by the medical profession. We promise a cure for every kind of

'DYSPEPSIA,

such as Oppression after Eating, Sour Stomach, Spitting of Food, Palpitation; also Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back or Loins, Yellowness of the Skin or Eyes, Sick Headache, Coated Tongue, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Poor Appetite, Debility, Faintness, Neuralgia, Pains, &c.; also the best Worm Medicine ever used; also warranted in every kind of

PILES

and Falling of the Rectum, as they reach the cause, viz:—Costiveness. All outward applications are only time and money wasted.

Price 30 and 60 cents. For sale by all druggists, or will be sent, free of postage, on receipt of price, by

E. S. HARRISON & CO.,
mar31 1y ST. JOHN, N. B.

TEAS, &c.

PER S. S. "SCANDINAVIAN" AND "DORIAN:"—

159 HALF CHESTS KAISOW CONGOU;
650 tins Colman's Mustard;
30 cases Colman's STARCH, White and Blue;
10 casks assorted Pickles;
1 case Sizey's BLACK LEAD;
1 cask Worcester Sauce;
1 " BLUE VITRIOL;
1 barrel Refined Saltpetre;
1 cask EPSOM SALTS;
1 " Flour Sulphur;
1 " LUMP ALUM;
1 case Nutmegs,
1 chest Whole CASSIA;
1 bale Whole Cloves;
10 bags Barcelona NUTS;
10 bags Finest Java Coffee;
25 kegs BI-CARB. SODA,
10 casks SODA CRYSTALS,
10 bags RICE.

For sale at usual low rates.

GEO. ROBERTSON,
WATER STREET.

N.B.—Special inducements to offer in Teas. mar31 4i

New Advertisements.

1877. NEW HATS! 1877.

WE have just received the BROADWAY BLOCKS, and are now manufacturing the

Spring Style of Silk Hats!

Orders taken for this neat and fashionable Hat will be executed with despatch.

We have also received 11 cases of Men's, Youths and Children's FUR AND FELT HATS, Spring Styles, in fine and medium qualities.

☞ New Styles received weekly.

BARDSLEY BROS.,
mar 24 36 King street,
Sign of Silk Hat.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

SPRING STOCK!

Foster Home Manufacture.

PARLOR SUITS, latest styles, in a variety of patterns,
BEDROOM SUITS, including French Dressing Case and Eastlake Styles,
DINING TABLES and CHAIRS,
BED LOUNGES,
CHAIRS—Patent Rocking and Easy Centennial Chairs Perforated Seats, etc.
MATTRESSES—every description and quality in general use,
FEATHERS—best quality geese,
NATIONAL WIRE MATTRESSES—In the one above all others, this will give entire satisfaction, will not get slack and needs no tightening up.
EXCELSIOR WINDOW SHADES,
HARTHORN'S IMPROVED SHADE ROLLERS,
ROLLING FRONT DESKS,
CYLINDER FRONT DESKS with gilt lines,
CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES, Carts and Wagons.

mar24 C. E. BURNHAM & CO.

CHEAP SALE OF New Spring Goods!

BETTER VALUE THAN DAMAGED GOODS.

WE have received per late Steamers, a large portion of our

NEW SPRING STOCK,

which will be marked very low, along with other goods in stock.

Attention is directed to a number of SPECIAL LINES below usual prices.

A choice assortment of MATELASSE CLOTHS, commencing at $1.40 per yard.
English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, new patterns.
Heavy Union Tweeds, from 35 cents upwards.

Gents' Furnishing Goods, newly stocked.
Men's Undershirts and Drawers, from 50 cents and upwards.
Men's White Dress Shirts, from 80 cts. to $1.50.

BOYS' CLOTHING.—We have now well assorted in Tweed and Cloth Suits, long and short Pants.
SAILOR and BLOUSE SUITS, from $2.50 and upwards.

Black Dress Goods, in the newest makes.
Black Alpacas, bright heavy makes, in all prices, from 20 cents per yard upwards.

In Household Goods, we have open good value in Window Damasks, Table Linen, Table Covers, Towelling, Stair Linen,
TABLE NAPKINS and DOYLEYS, from $1 per dozen.
TOILET QUILTS, all sizes and prices.
HONEY COMB QUILTS, full size, $1.25 each.
WHITE and GREY SHEETING, twilled and plain.
WINDOW HOLLANDS, from 27 inch to 54 inch.

A large stock of the best makes of AMERICAN GREY and WHITE COTTONS, in all widths and prices.
GREY COTTONS from 6 cents upwards.
WHITE COTTONS from 7 cents.

A lot of last season's DRESS GOODS will be cleared out at half price, commencing at 10 cents per yard, to make room for new stock.

WETMORE BROS.,
mar24 4i 77 KING STREET.

NO. 7 MARKET SQUARE.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

Received from the Mills:—

300 PIECES

CANADA TWEEDS!

AT

50c., 70c., 75c., 80c., 85c., and $1 per yard,

warrrnted the

Best Value ever Shown in the City.

P. J. QUINN.

CUSTOM TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

Gents favoring us with their orders for

CUSTOM GARMENTS

will find our stock complete

With the Newest and Most Desirable Goods,

from the English and Scotch Manufacturers.

Inspection of intending purchasers respectfully solicited.

P. J. QUINN,
mar24 7 MARKET SQUARE.

LONDON HOUSE (WHOLESALE).

MARCH 1, 1877.

Received per Prussian, Circassian, Hibernian and Sardinian:—

64 PACKAGES

New Spring Goods,

FOR

EVERY DEPARTMENT

AND

To be Continued Weekly!

DANIEL & BOYD.

mar3

New Advertisements.

STADACONA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

HEAD OFFICE, - - - - QUEBEC.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, $5,000,000.

ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1875, - - - $293,797.

Insures all classes of Risks

AGAINST FIRE!

AT MODERATE RATES.

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MERRITT'S BUILDING, PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

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FIRE INSURANCE.

THE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF ST. JOHN.

ESTABLISHED IN 1846.

THE insured are Shareholders, under the terms of the Act of Incorporation, and receive annually two-thirds of the Net Profits.

The Declared Dividends for 29 Years have averaged 21 per cent., and have in some years been as high as 60 per cent. on the Premiums of the Year.

Each risk is separately considered, and rated on its merits, by the President and Directors, who attend daily at the Office of the Company.

☞ Losses paid in full without deduction or discount.

No charge for Policies, or for alterations or renewals by endorsement.

OFFICES—13 Wiggins' Building, Princess Street.

JAMES HARRIS, PRESIDENT.
O. D. WETMORE, SECRETARY. dec 4—1y

FIRE and MARINE INSURANCE AGENCY.

OVER THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS DEPOSITED AT OTTAWA.

Aggregate of Cash Assets exceeds Twenty-three Million of Dollars.

Imperial Fire Insurance Company, of London. ESTABLISHED 1803.

The Ætna Insurance Company. INCORPORATED 1819.

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Phenix Insurance Company, of Brooklyn. ESTABLISHED 1853.

Dwelling Houses, whether built or in course of construction, as well as Furniture contained therein, Insured for terms of one or three years.

Steam Saw Mills, Vessels on the Stocks or in Port, Warehouses, Merchandise and Insurable Property of every description covered on the lowest possible terms.

British America Assurance Company. INCORPORATED 1833.

The Merchants' Marine Insurance Company, OF CANADA.

(Incorporated by Special Act of Parliament.)
Capital ONE MILLION, with power to increase to TWO MILLION DOLLARS.

Risks taken on vessels, cargoes and freights to and from any part of the Commercial World. Time and Voyage Policies issued at once, terms and conditions as customary in St. John. Rates moderate, and losses promptly paid in cash.

Apply at Insurance Rooms,
CORNER PRINCE WILLIAM ST. AND MARKET SQUARE.

ROBERT MARSHALL, Agent.
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AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.