

WE HAVE A FINE COLLECTION OF
BON-BONS,
 FOR EVENING AND OTHER PARTIES.
 Also, Figs, Raisins, Prunes, Currants,
 Confectionery, Nuts, Oranges, Lemons,
 AND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
Christmas Groceries.
 PUDDINGTON & MERRITT,
 55 Charlotte Street.

Sweet Cider

ON DRAUGHT.
 ALSO, A CHOICE STOCK OF
NEW CHRISTMAS GROCERIES and FRUITS.
 For Sale low, by
CEO. A. McCLARY,
 Cor. Dorchester and Scovell Streets.

Christmas is Coming!

AND WE WILL HAVE A FULL SUPPLY OF
CAKE AND PASTRY
 Of all Kinds and Good Quality.
 All orders punctually attended to.
S. J. LAUCKNER,
 No. 119 Sydney Street.

I Have a Nice Variety of
FANCY AND USEFUL ARTICLES,

—SUITABLE FOR—

Holiday Presents.

CHRISTMAS CARDS in Great Variety.
 Prices low as usual.

MISS A. STEWART,
 Corner Duke and Charlotte Streets.

FOR CHRISTMAS!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

CHILDREN'S ROCKING CHAIRS,

Suitable for Christmas and New Year's Presents,

At Howe's Furniture Warerooms,

Market Building. - Germain Street.

Entrance—South Market Street, up-stairs.

James J. Johnson, MERCHANT TAILOR,

No. 57 Germain Street,

Opp. Country Market, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Gents furnishing their own goods, can have them made in first-class style, at moderate prices.

Wanted!

4,000 BOYS AND GIRLS
 TO CALL AT MY STORE,

159 Union Street,
 AND SEE THE OLD AND GENUINE

Santa Claus

"To Please the Little Folks," is my motto.
FRED. BLACKADAR.

A Happy New Year.

He Got It.

"For the sake of humanity give me just one mouthful to eat," he said, as he halted before one of the eating-stands on the Central Market recently.

"I've nothing for traps," replied the woman.
 "I'll take anything—even them 'tater parings," he continued, "for I haven't tasted food in three days. If I can't get food I shall become desperate."

"I can't spare anything, but this prep—"
 "I don't care what it is," he interrupted—"only don't be stingy with it. There—that's it—give me a heaping spoonful and I'll always remember you with gratitude."

It was a bottle of grated horse-radish, strong as the grip of a paving ring on a city, and the woman lifted out a big spoonful and deposited it in his open mouth. "The tramp must have taken it for some sort of prepared infant's food, for his mouth closed with a yum! yum! It opened again, however, and when he started to run he upset a dozen flower pots, two boys and a barrel of charcoal. Much of the dose was blown into the eyes of a horse hitched to a vegetable wagon, and after the man had run twice around the market with his mouth wide open he got a slant for the Randolph street fountain, and never took his chin out of the basin for forty straight minutes.

"Old Grimes is dead—that good old man—
 We ne'er shall see him more.
 He used to wear a long-tailed coat,
 All buttoned down before."

Why mourn for Grimes!—his daughters live!
 On F'eb'ion's streets we find 'em,
 And still they wear "Old Grimes' coat"
 All buttoned down behind 'em.

To Morrow.

Morrow is a station on the Little Miami road, about forty miles from Cincinnati. A new brakeman on the road, who did not know the names of the stations, was approached by a stranger one day, while standing by his train at the depot, who enquired:

"Does this train go to Morrow to-day?"

"No," replied the brakeman, who thought the stranger was making game of him; "it goes to-day, yesterday, week after next."

"You don't understand me," persisted the stranger; "I want to go to Morrow."

"Well, why in thunder don't you wait till to-morrow, and not come bothering around to-day? You can go to-morrow or any other day you please."

"Won't you answer a civil question civilly? Will this train go to-day to Morrow?"

"Not exactly. It will go to-day and come back to-morrow."

As the stranger who wanted to go to Morrow was about to leave in disgust, another employee, who knew the station alluded to, came along and gave the desired information.

Georgie went to church with his mother one day. The minister preached abo at the natives of South Africa and mentioned the fact that they go bare-footed. Upon reaching home, Georgie exclaimed, "Ma, I wish I was a little South African boy!" "Why, Georgie?" exclaimed the mother; "what-ever put such an idea into your head?" "Cause their mothers don't wear slippers," said little Georgie.

If you go on an excursion and the seats are all taken, stand up as long as you can and then cry on: "Man overboard!" Every woman will rush for the rail.

USE
MRS. ELLIS'
Corn Salve.
 A Sure Cure!
 FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
 25 CENTS PER BOX.

HEADQUARTERS

—FOR—

All kinds of FRESH BEEF

—AND—

POULTRY,

AT A. G. GORMAN'S, (Berryman's Block),
 137 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.,
 AT LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

THE WORLD RENOWNED

LUBIN'S COLOGNE, FRENCH PERFUMERY.

A VARIETY OF

Toys for Children

—AND—

HYGIENIC CORDIALS,

For Christmas Presents.

REJUVENATEUR, the Wonder of the Age,
 The Sure Remedy for Baldness.

THE PEARLINE,

Known for its Curative Properties for the Mouth.

FOR SALE AT No. 3 MARKET SQUARE,
 AT MME. J. PINAULT.

AT THE EXHIBITION HELD AT ST. JOHN N. B., 1880, Crawford & Bell received the Highest Award for the Best Sewing Machine for Family and general use; also Diploma for the Best Assortment of Sewing Machines.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Poultry, Fresh Beef.

—AND—

GENERAL GROCERIES,

—AT—

T. M. CARPENTER & CO.'S,

MAIN ST., opposite ADELAIDE ROAD,

Town of Portland.

Boots and Shoes.

JOHN SWENY, Importer: Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers of all kinds.

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97 KING STREET.

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