

The Solitary Feast.

In the almshouse there was an old colored woman. Sick and aged, some years since, threw her pauper upon the cheap charity of the county, and the evening of her troubled life in passing away in the poor-house.

"And you will have the supper administered here in the almshouse?" I asked. "No," he replied, "but Auntie is too feeble to get out to any church, so she spreads the feast in her room; at least," he added, "she thinks it is the supper, and I sometimes think the old soul gets as much real good as though she were sitting in the assembly of the saints."

"But who administers the ordinance?" I asked. "Herself alone," replied the man. "Auntie is minister, deacon and church."

The scene presented as we reached the room was a picture for a painter. The door, which was opposite a raised window, was partly open. A vine had climbed the wire grating of the window, and it was filled with blossoms, whose fragrance came in on the Sabbath air with the bright sunshine.

There on a bench sat the old woman, quite unconscious of our presence. She had clothed herself in the best her pauper wardrobe could afford. Her dress was clean and neatly ironed, and the cap upon her head was snow-white and carefully adjusted.

At the close of her reading, she reverently read these words, "The Lord Jesus, the same night he was betrayed, took bread and blessed it"—and then, holding the plate of bread in her hands upon the table, she bowed her head for some moments in silent prayer.

The application ended, she again took up the gospel language, "Take, eat; this is my body broken for you. This do in remembrance of me;" and, as she spoke the sacred words, she took a crumb from the plate and with eyes closed and in silence and in tears, she ate the bread.

Again she sang a verse: "Nearer my God to thee, Nearer to thee." Then succeeded the service, beginning: "After the same manner also He took the cup and gave thanks," and with the teacup of water in her hands, once more she offered prayer, but this time, though her voice was low, almost a whisper, I was able to catch nearly every word.

As I listened, I quite lost sight of the almshouse hall. Christ was visibly set forth crucified before me. Her offering of thanksgiving and supplication made, she solemnly took the cup, and as she lifted it to her lips, repeated, "Drink ye all of it; this cup is the New Testament in my blood, shed for the remission of sins; this do in remembrance of me."

With these words she drank from the cup, and, setting it down upon the table, again bowed her head in silent prayer. "Hallelujah! Glory to God," she suddenly exclaimed, as a smile, almost a laugh, of holy ecstasy was upon her face. "I see the gates!" she said, looking up to the ceiling of her little room—"I see the open door of heaven! I hear de angels singing! Yes, I am on de road and almost home! Hallelujah!" Then she sang:

"I'm but a stranger here, Heaven is my home."

At the close of the services, Auntie, turning around, discovered me standing at the door. "Why, child," she exclaimed, "I didn't know you was here. I thought there was nobody near Auntie but de Lord and de angels."

As I walked away from the almshouse that day I asked myself the question, What, in the sight of "de Lord and de angels," was the full import and significance of the service I had just witnessed in the old black woman's room? Might it not have been the Lord's Supper? Could not the Lord have turned the almshouse into a sanctuary that day? Might not He who wrought the miracle of the feast in Cana of Galilee have changed the cup of water into wine on that little table? I know not! This I do know: that never have my eyes beheld sacramental vessels more sacred

than the plate and cup on Auntie's table, and I think that, in the book before the throne, there is a record of holy communion celebrated in the county poorhouse that bright Sabbath morning by one whom the world calls a pauper.—[Selected.]

The Future.

How anxious we all are to peep into the future, to see, if possible, some glimmerings of what is to come upon us; but an all-wise Providence has hidden from our view that which would but cause sorrow and suffering, telling us that "sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." What would those small joys we so much prize now signify compared with some deep sorrow we knew we could not avert! How the young bride longs to look into the future to see whether or not her dream of bliss is to be realized! Ah, fair bride, dream on, nor trouble thyself with the future; it may be thy dream will too soon find a sad awakening. How the child peers longingly into the gloom of the years to come, when he will be a man; what glorious pictures he sees looming up in the far distant future. Let him build his air castles, all too soon he will find them crumbling into the dust of oblivion.

The grandest picture of this kind is the gray-haired child of God on the verge of the grave, shading his eyes with his palsied hand, endeavoring to catch a glimmer of those beautiful golden streets; now he in his dreams is crossing the narrow stream, he enters those pearly gates, kneels at the white throne and hears his Master say, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter into the joy of thy Lord." Thou, aged friend, hast most truly rent the veil of uncertainty in twain and hast seen thy future. Oh, that I might so live as to have such beautiful dreams of the future!

Mothers and Wives.

A mother who is devotedly attached to her children is too often disposed to make them the first considerations in the house, and *pater familias* is consequently crowded to the wall, or left to his own resources. Now this is not right. The noble position of motherhood must not crowd out wifehood. The little ones, dear as the "apple of our eye," have ample room without infringing upon prior rights. It is women's duty to keep themselves apace with the world. They must keep in society, and up with the times, if it requires an almost superhuman effort to do so; else in later years they wake and find the one by whose side they once stood, far ahead in the distance, finding the highest enjoyment in the society of those in whose presence they feel awkward and ignorant. To faithfully attend to the physical wants of husband and children, to see that the food is well cooked, shirts not buttonless, little clothes tastily made and in order, etc., are all duties, but constitute but a small portion of life's real duties. The mind must be cultivated, so that conversation on other topics beside those which are purely domestic is possible and practicable. No woman should allow herself to degenerate into a mere domestic machine, if she desires to retain the love of her husband and the respect of her children.

A Mistake Was Made.

A young lady gave her "young man" a beautifully worked pair of slippers, and he acknowledged the present by sending her his picture, encased in a handsome frame. He wrote a note to send with it, and at the same time replied angrily to an oft repeated dun for an unpaid suit of clothes. He gave a boy ten cents to deliver the package and notes, giving explicit directions as to the destination of each.

It was a boy with a freckled face, and he discharged his errand in a manner that would give him a niche in the temple of fame. The young lady received a note in her adored one's handwriting, and she flew to her room to devour its contents. She opened the missive with eager fingers, and read:

"I'm getting tired of your ever-lasting attentions. The suit is about worn out already. It never amounted to much any way. Please go to thunder."

The tailor was struck utterly dumb when he opened a parcel and discovered the picture of his delinquent customer, with a note that said:

"When you look on these features, think how much I owe you."

When the unfortunate young man called around that evening to receive the happy acknowledgment of his sweetheart, he was very ostentatiously showed off the steps by the young lady's father.

**Liver Complaint and Indigestion.** DEAR SIR,—My business has been that of an engraver and carder in wood. Owing to confinement to ill-ventilated rooms my health gradually declined, when I was unable any longer to prosecute my business. At this time I was suffering from great prostration of strength, extreme indigestion and disordered liver. My usual weight was 135 pounds, but I had become so much emaciated that I weighed but 109 pounds. In the early part of May last I commenced taking the PERUVIAN SYRUP, and almost immediately felt its tonic and invigorating influence. In the course of four months I used four bottles. My weight this day is 149 pounds. I have neither liver complaint nor indigestion, but consider myself in a perfect state of health, and in good spirits. JAS. MORSE, No. 43 Pleasant St., Charlestown, Mass. Sold by all druggists.

Literary Notices.

Blackwood for January has been republished by the Leonard Scott Publishing Co., 41 Barclay Street, New York. The appearance of the magazine is much improved, and the price of this, as well as of all the other reprints, has been greatly reduced, and they are now cheaper than ever. The principal contents are as follows:—"The Open Door," a very exciting ghost story. "On Some of Shakespeare's Female Characters, Juliet, IV." We gladly welcome another of Lady Martin's charming letters. In this one she dwells upon her personal experiences and also holds out a promise of more good things in the future. "In-a-side Kairwaan." An account historical and descriptive, of the "Holy City" of Tunis, which has been secluded from the busy world for centuries, and was occupied by the French last October. "A Bird's-eye View: in a Letter from the Bel Alp," a critical essay on books and biography. "Eels and Eel-sets." A description of the habits of the British eel and the methods of catching it, written to show that "eel-sets" are a benefit to the angler. "Coleridge Marginalia." A description of some sixty odd volumes now in possession of the British Museum, which, having formerly belonged to Coleridge, are filled with his marginal notes, from which many quotations are given. "Finance West of the Atlantic," in other words, free trade and protection in the United States and Canada.

Don't Fret.

Of all causes destructive of family comfort hardly any is to be more dreaded than the practice of fretting. Only one person need have the habit to destroy the peace of an entire household. The habit may arise from mere nervousness or a slight degree of illness. Indeed, it seems often to spring from almost nothing. It increases with indulgence, and becomes chronic. Then it is fret, fret, fret, about something, about anything, about nothing. It is fret in cold, fret in heat, fret in sunshine, fret in storm, fret in the morning, fret at noon, fret at night! There is no end to it, and scarcely any help for it. The habit is contagious. If one member of a family fret, their children will soon learn to fret. No matter what comforts, what luxuries, what culture fretful people possess, they are most undesirable companions. They are a nuisance of the most disagreeable character.

Golden Information.

While ago, said Mrs. Dr. A. A. Jordan, 51 Lincoln street, Worcester, Mass., one of my friends from the South spoke to me very highly of St. Jacobs Oil. I resolved to try it on my patients, and I must confess I was surprised at the results. It has never failed to cure all that it claims to, and I prescribe it willingly and confidently to those of my patients who suffer with rheumatism, sprains and all bodily pains. It is certainly a wonderful remedy, and I can highly recommend it.

How Many Would Be Left.

A writer in the Church Union asks the following pungent questions: When the following classes are taken out of our churches how many would be left? All who are tattlers. All who are hypocritical. All who oppress the poor. All who are vain and self conceited. All who do not pay their just debts. All who speculate on the ignorance of others. All who sell intoxicating liquors to make money. All who wish money more than they do the Creator. All who get into debt without a prospect of paying the same. All who are deceitful and talk about others behind their backs. All who think more of wicked rich men than they do of pious poor ones. All who make long prayers for the sake of being heard and seen of men. All who are proud and scornful, holding themselves above their fellow-men, and shunning those less fortunate than themselves. When these, and a good many others that could be mentioned, are taken out of the church will be left almost without a member. The religion of Jesus does not have any of the foregoing defects. It makes the true convert cheerful, hopeful, and charitable; disposed to visit the widow and orphan, and to keep unspotted from the world. It does not make one proud and scornful, but on the contrary, makes one desirous to do good, to be meek and humble, and to kind to all as opportunity may offer. Oh, that we had less pretension in our churches and more genuine Christianity!

Cornelius Callaghan, a prominent watchman and detective at Chicago, was arrested on a charge of committing burglaries and then offering his services as a watchman to the parties robbed.

Temeux, Yucatan, is being visited by a frightful epidemic of yellow fever. Seventeen hundred persons have fallen victims to the disease, which has already carried off over two hundred.

The Charleston, S. C., citadel seized by Federal soldiers in 1865, and since guarded by them, has been handed over to the State of South Carolina, which now claims \$150,000 for rent and \$20,000 damages.

"O yes," said old Uncle Peables, who was describing a comedy he had seen the night before, "O yes, it was funny enough to make a donkey laugh, I laughed till I cried."

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The address-label on the first page will show each subscriber the state of his account with THE SIGNAL, and (if it may be hinted) that this is an appropriate season for making an alteration in the figures.

There are other figures in our books, also, which might vary appropriately to be adjusted before the end of this month.

"Owe no man anything," has been wisely enjoined upon all, and this injunction is especially binding upon all who do business with newspaper men.

A word to the wise is sufficient, and we will say no more at present, for we detest dunning.

How to Cure a Cold.

Upon the first feeling of chill or shivering remain indoors if possible, bathe the feet in tepid water, gradually increase the heat as long as it can be comfortably borne, drink freely of warm ginger tea or sage tea, to induce perspiration, and take Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam according to directions on the bottle. Hagyard's Balsam cures coughs, asthma, and bronchitis. (2)

A Symbol of the Christian.

The Scotch fir-tree is, to my mind, the best symbol of the Christian. The least of earth is required for its roots; it finds encouragement in a dry soil amid barren rocks and yet green in winter as in summer, it towers the highest of all trees of the wood toward the sky, and with least of earth makes the greatest approach to heaven. So it is with the trees of God's planting. With the least of earth about its roots it towers the nearest to Heaven, deriving nourishment not from the earth below, but from the sunbeams that fall upon it, and the raindrops that sprinkle it, supported by that hidden nourishment that comes from God.

Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Pains in the Throat and Chest, relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The most reliable testimony has been received as to their efficiency. In bottles, 50 cents. Geo. Rhynes, agent for Goderich.

All Our Druggists

Now heartily endorse the amazing success of Mack's Magnetic Medicine, and recommend it for both sexes in all cases of sexual weakness. See advertisement in another column. Sold in Goderich by Jas Wilson, druggist. In

**CALISAYA, THE PERUVIAN** or Jesuit's Bark, is the best bitter tonic we have in all feeble conditions, and in neuritic and rheumatic pains, from weak digestion and assimilation, and, as combined in Dr. Wheeler's Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya, forms a permanent strengthening nutritive in all used-up conditions of the system from the various causes which lead to nerve prostration. This combination is made by a process peculiar to the inventor, and there is no substitute that will do its work.

Yours truly, G. M. STREETER, Agent N. Y. Singer Sewing Machine Co., 174 Grenville St.

**St. Catherine's Nurseries.** ESTABLISHED IN 1836. Having fully tested **MOORE'S EARLY & BRIGHTON** two new grapes, I unhesitatingly advise my patrons to plant them. You will not be disappointed. **MOORE'S EARLY** is the best very early black grape yet grown in Canada. It has stood thirty degrees below zero unharmed. **BRIGHTON** is a delicious red grape, ripening just after Moore's Early. They are both large in bunch and berry, and very productive. I will mail both to any address, postpaid, on receipt of \$2, or either for \$1. Agents wanted.

**D. W. BEADLE,** ST. CATHERINES, ONT. 1830-3in.

**THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.** No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial attests but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims. Directions in Seven Languages. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

**A. VOGELER & CO.,** Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

**AFTER 4 SEASONS TRIAL. JAMES HEALE'S Condensed Fire Kindlers** are the best in use, doing away with coal oil or shavings. Each kindler will burn seven minutes, long enough to ignite hard wood. They are made from the best white resin and will not soil ladies' hands. Sold at TWENTY CENTS PER HUNDRED. No difference in price for quality.

**James Heale,** Maker and seller, Goderich.

**TO BUILDERS. KINTAIL BRICK YARD.** A quantity of good white brick on hand on sale at reasonable rates. The subscriber is now carrying on the brick making business at the Kintail kilns, and will give all orders which may be sent him the most prompt attention. The brick is of first class quality, and the terms are reasonable.

**JOHN K. MCGREGOR,** Kintail.

These troublesome complaints may be speedily cured by Hagyard's Yellow Oil the great Rheumatic remedy, which, as an external application and as an internal remedy has a wider range of usefulness than any similar preparation in the world. All druggists sell it. 25c. (2)

**PRICES REDUCED FOR 1882. Blackwood and the Four Reviews ONLY \$10 THE REPRINTS OF THE Four Leading Quarterly Reviews, THE EDINBURGH QUARTERLY (Wing), THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal), THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Conservative), THE BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW (Evangelical), AND Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine,** which have been established in this country for nearly half a century, are regularly published by THE LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING CO., 41 Barclay Street, New York. These publications present the best foreign periodicals in a convenient form and at a reasonable price without abridgment or alteration.

**TERMS FOR 1882 (Including Postage):** Payable Strictly in Advance. For any one Review, \$2 50 per annum. For any two Reviews, 4 00 " " " For any three Reviews, 6 00 " " " For all four Reviews, 8 00 " " " For Blackwood and one Review, 5 00 " " " For Blackwood and two Reviews, 7 00 " " " For Blackwood and three Reviews, 9 50 " " " For Blackwood and four Reviews, 12 00 " " " Single number of Blackwood, 30 cents; single number of Review, 75 cents.

**LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING CO.,** 41 BARCLAY ST., NEW YORK 1821.

**I Have Derived Great Benefit from the Pad.** DRUMMONDVILLE, ONT., Nov. 2nd, 1877. **Holman Liver Pad Co.** This is to certify that I have used one of Holman's Fever and Ague and Liver Pad, and have derived great benefit from the same, and would most cheerfully recommend to all who are suffering from dyspepsia or any such cause to procure one at once.

**Dyspepsia of Ten Years' Standing Cured in Three Weeks.** HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 22nd, 1877. **Holman Liver Pad Co.** GENTLEMEN,—It affords me much pleasure to inform you of the benefit received from the use of your Pad. For more than ten years I have been suffering from dyspepsia. So one time I was induced to try a Pad after vainly taking the so called remedies, and after one week's use I found myself much benefited. I continued wearing it, and at the end of three weeks found myself entirely cured. No one suffering from dyspepsia should be without one. Yours truly, JOHN LANGILL, Stone-cutter, 19 William St.

**The Pad I Purchased has Completely Cured Me of Dyspepsia.** HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 7th, 1877. **Holman Liver Pad Co.** GENTLEMEN,—I am certainly glad to be able to inform you that the Pad I purchased has completely cured me of my dyspepsia and indigestion, from which I suffered so long. I heartily advise every sufferer to get one for their effects are wonderful. Yours truly, JOHN LANGILL, Stone-cutter, 19 William St.

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FRESH ARRIVALS.

**CANNED CORN BEEF, LUNCH TONGUE, ENGLISH BRAWN, POTTED TONGUE, BEEF, HAM, CHICKEN.**

**FRESH SALMON AND LOBSTER. A FINE ASSORTMENT OF**

**Christie Brown & Co's BISCUITS AND CAKES, TEAS, SUGARS AND Pure Spices.**

**TRY THEM. Chas. A. Nairn.**

**1882. Harper's Bazar. ILLUSTRATED.**

This popular journal is a rare combination of literature, art, and fashion. Its stories, poems, and essays are by the best writers of Europe and America; its engravings possess the highest artistic excellence; and in all matters pertaining to fashion it is universally acknowledged to be the leading authority in the land. The new volume will contain many brilliant novelties.

**HARPER'S PERIODICALS.** Per Year: HARPER'S BAZAR, \$4 00 HARPER'S MAGAZINE, 4 00 HARPER'S WEEKLY, 4 00 THE THREE above publications, 12 00 Any TWO above named, for \$7 00 HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, 1 50 HARPER'S MAGAZINE, 5 00 HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, 5 00 HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, one year (62 Numbers), 10 00 Postage free to subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Volumes of the Bazar begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order. The last Twelve Annual Volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for \$7 00 each. Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1 each. Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

**1882. HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE. AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY—16 PAGES. SUITED TO BOYS AND GIRLS OF FROM SIX TO SIXTEEN YEARS OF AGE. Vol. III, commences November 1, 1881. NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.** THE YOUNG PEOPLE has been from the first successful beyond anticipation.—N. Y. Evening Post. It has a distinct purpose to which it steadily adheres—that, namely, of supplanting the vicious papers for young with a paper more attractive, as well as more wholesome.—Boston Journal. For neatness, elegance of engraving, and contents generally, it is unsurpassed by any publication of the kind yet brought to our notice.—Pittsburg Gazette. Its weekly visits are eagerly looked for, not only by the children, but also by parents who are anxious to provide a literature for their girls and boys.—Christian Advocate, Buffalo, N. Y. A weekly paper for children which parent need not fear to let their children read at the family fireside.—Harford Daily Times. Just the paper to make the eye and secure the attention of the boys and girls.—Springfield Union.

**TERMS.** HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, \$1.50. For Year, Postage Prepaid, \$1.50. SINGLE NUMBERS Four Cents each. The Bound Volume for 1881 will be read early in November. Price \$3.00; postage prepaid. Cover for Young People, for 1881, 35 cents; postage, 13 cents additional. Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS. Address, HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK.

JUST RECEIVED!

**D. FERGUSON'S FRESH GROCERIES,** A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF SUITABLE FOR THE SEASON.

**Special Bargains in Teas at Very Low Prices** 25c. per lb and upwards. If you want a really fine Tea try my 50c. Young Hyson! it is a splendid article and worth more money. I have also just opened out a complete assortment of

**Crockery & Glassware** Including Stone and China Tea Sets, Children's Toy Tea Sets, Ladies and Gents Fancy Tea Cups and Saucers, suitable for Christmas and New Year's Gifts.

**Lamps & Lamp Goods in Great Variety AND AT VERY LOW PRICES.**

**Call and be Convinced**