[FOR THE WATCHMAN.]

SEADRIFT.

I.

Not a cloud to flock the blue of the sky,
Not a ripple upon the ocean,
As a tiny barque shot away from the shore
With a lithe and buoyant motion.

The sun shone fair when she left the port,
And the sea from its anger rested;
But a cloud came over the face of the sun;
And the foam on the billows crested.

Yet the little barque, with her sails unfurled,
The gathering darkness feared not;
And the voice of the wind, as it told of rocks,
If heard, was as if it were heard not.

For she said, "I've heard of the dangerous rocks
Before I left my mooring;
And I've also heard of the light-house there
Whose beams are sure and enduring."

So she held her course with a steady eye,
And watched for the promised beacon;
And the winds blew strong and the night grew black,
But no'er did her courage weaken.

And at last, when the winds in a fury rose,
And the waves dashed high in anger,
Behold! a light o'er the waters fell,—
Thank God! she is out of danger.

II.

Another boat went forth that morn
O'er the same calm ocean gliding;
And she caught the breeze in her snowy sails,
And thought the sunlight abiding.

But when "the storm shut out the day,"
And the moaning winds arose,
She shook and tottered in fright and fear
Lest she sea should o'er her close.

Then she thought of the stories sailors tell
Of the light o'er the perilous rock;
But she saw no light, and she cried, "Tis false!
These tales my anguish mock.

There is no light, no haven, no hope,
I hear but the screaming gull;
And I can not how soon on the cruel rocks
I drift, a stranded hull."

A booming crash! a loud sharp cry!
And the fierce waves rise and fall,
Bearing the corse of a vessel fair,
Draped in a shining pall.

Flang from the lamp up yonder stair,
In the light-house just above,
Whose patient eye looked down in vain
On the mortal blind to love.

Nov. 13th, 1875. CECIL.

TESTING EPISCOPACY.

Here is a good one on the Episcopalians, which, so far as the writer is aware, has never yet appeared in print, and therefore he contributes it for the benefit of Harper's Drawer.

Away out West in ——— State, in the Valley of the Mississippi, at a time not very remote, when men were more intent on "raking in the filthy" than in securing an interest in the bank of glory everlasting, a zealous missionary of the persuasion aforesaid found himself in a community whose religious views were no less manifold and contradictory than was to be expected from persons representing every phase of denominational life. Finding out the three or four communicants belonging to his Church, the missionary gave notice of an "Episcopal service" for that evening in the schoolhouse, and cordially invited every body to attend. Of course to the large majority of the inhabitants this was something entirely novel—indeed, the passage of a circus through the village, or the actual halt of a minstrel *troupe*, could not have created a profounder sensation—and so at an early hour they commenced gathering in knots of two or three, discussing "as to what kind of a durn'd thing it was a-goin' to be."

Prominent among the female portion of the throng was an aged sister, who enlightened the others by stating it was a reg'lar sarmint they were a-goin' to have, and no confounded nigger tumblin'. But the "sarmint" was to be after the "Piscopal" fashion, of which she had heard tell when a girl, but had never seen; and as it was something bad, she believed, she was there to interrupt him if he didn't preach orthodox.

Seating herself on the front bench, she eyed the preacher closely, and just before he commenced the service, and while arranging his robes, she beckoned him to her, and informed him that she was there to interrupt him if he didn't preach orthodox.

"Well madam," he replied, "you won't interrupt me if I do preach orthodox?"

"Oh, no! that I won't," she earnestly exclaimed, "but if you don't though, I'll interrupt and expose you for sure!"

Now to make the exercises go off with some degree of Episcopal decorum the congregation was liberally supplied with prayer-books, and the few communicants were instructed to circulate among the people, "find the places" for the uninitiated, and lead in the responses.

Then rose the minister, and with the prodigal's resolve, "I will arise and go to my father," etc., commenced the service, and won the old lady's heart, for it was her favorite passage, read and prayed over often because of a wayward boy. Next in order was the "exhortation," in which she heard nothing objectionable; and then came the confession of sins. Right behind her one of the communicants aforesaid united his voice with the minister's, and had gotten as far as "We have erred and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep," etc., when the old lady turned, and in an audible whisper said, "Hush! hush! that's all right; let the man have a chance to speak!" Lowering his voice, he kept comparatively quiet until the creed was reached, and here he thought, "In the creed I must set an example, and confess Christ before men in the magnificent yet simple 'I believe' of all the Christian centuries."

By this time the self-appointed conservator of orthodoxy was in no mood to be trifled with, and so, while her hand firmly grasped her umbrella, she said, in tones sternly emphatic, "Look a-hyar, you durn'd cuss! didn't I tell you that was all right? an' hyar you have been a-chatterin' ever the blessed mimit since. Now you ought to be ashamed of yourself, and I don't want you to jaw any more to-night. That's orthodox enough for any body!"

The minister took in the situation, and being a practical man, "pitched in," and gave them a red-hot extempore discourse, which the old lady, before she was aware, had indorsed with a whole series of honest amens.

At the conclusion she felt bound to apologize for her conduct before and during the service, and so, seizing both his hands, she thanked him for his Gospel sermon in language as unique as her manner was hearty: "You see, minister, we warn't sure of you; we only had hearn tell of you 'Piscopals afore, an' we were kind of skeered like; but it's all right now, an' I want to tell you that I had nothing to do with those roudies back there who interrupted the service. Now we've had Locus preachers here, an we've had Circus preachers here, but we've never had any of you 'Piscopus preachers afore; an' you do preach orthodox, an' you can come back here any time you want to, an' preach all night if you choose—if you do wear your shirt outside your breeches."

THE DIFFICULTY OF GETTING A GOOD LIKENESS

[From the Atlanta Constitution.]

Her "young man" went West some months ago, and is diligently engaged in growing up with the country. To exhibit his progress in his last letter he sent on his picture. She supposed she was in duty bound to return him one of herself, so she persuaded her dad to bring her in yesterday and "have the likeness struck off." They went into Atlanta's best gallery, on Whitehall street, and the old man, who had taken several drinks of enthusiasm in the cause, remarked to the artist:

"Look 'ere, Mr. Picturesquer, I've brought our Julie up hyar to hav' her fack similar tuk for her bo' what's out in Texas. The old 'oman's primped her up fitten to give a young colt the blind staggers. She's my brag gal, you bet yer 'scopes on it! an' we want ter hav' a big tin pictur' of her made that'll cost nine cents postage to kerry it, or we don't want none at all!"

"All right, my dear sir; have seats," replied the polite photographer.

While the artist prepared for the work Julie redisposed her crimps and worked her face up into a gorgeous smile.

"All ready! Let us seat you here, miss," said the artist.

"All aboard: Julie, plump right down in that parlor cheer in front o' the little hat rack, and mind yer don't blink onect!" ordered the old man.

"There! That's right! No, face a little to the right—look right here! Still now!"

The cloth was removed, and just then Julie thought "how allfired sweet she'd look in a picture," and, despite herself, the corners of her mouth tried to climb up her cheek bones. The artist turned and closed his camera, entered his closet, but soon returned without any picture.

"What's the pictur—gimme a squint! Lor', Julie, I wish yer granny war alive ter see one of yer picturgrafs!"

"The picture is spoiled, I regret to say. The young lady smiled just at the wrong moment," explained the artist.

"Thar now, Jule; d'ye hear that? Jist flop yer-se'f down thar agin, will yer? Try her agin, mister—take another view. I'm bound to hev that pictur or bust camthin'!"

"I couldn't help it, pap; it felt so funny, it did," Julie simpered.

"Felt funny, eh? Well, yer won't feel so funny, I reckin, ef I take that spiled pictur and post it to yer feller, with yer mouth runnin' round yer face like a ripped seam in a sack o' corn—hey?"

Julie plumped down in the chair at the artist's request, but looked mad.

"Brighten up thar, gal, or I'll jerk yer down right hyar, and untie that tie-back in less'n no time; an' then I'll send thet pictur to Rube, by gum, an' let 'im see how he likes yer looks, with yer hungry mouth reachin' 'round to chaw yer right ear off! Whoa! steady now!"

At this shot the picture was struck, but it made Julie look as solemn as a girl trying to think up a composition "on death."

THE MAN WHO WAS NOT ELECTED.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

The candidate who didn't get enough votes to elect him the other day is out on the street now, wearing the look of an injured man. As he turns a corner he meets Jones, and Jones says:

"Ah! Well, I'm sorry for you; I'd have bet money that you would go in by 500 majority."

"My majority would have been twice that if some dastard hadn't started the rumor that I was opposed to education," replies Unsuccessful.

"They lied about you, eh?"

"Lied? Why, they told the most outrageous falsehoods the human mind could conceive! I've got a clue, and you look out for three or four civil suits for damages!"

Turning the next corner he meets Davis, and Davis yells out:

"Hello! I see you aren't dead yet! Well I'm sorry for you; I wanted to see you go in."

"And I should have been elected straight as a string if my name on the ticket hadn't been spelled wrong. That and that alone floored me."

One block more and Smith rushes at him and shouts:

"Hang it! but I thought you would wax that fellow by three thousand votes!"

"I'd have done it like a shot," replies Unsuccessful, "but the inspectors received hundreds of illegal votes, and I was laid out. This thing isn't through with, however; I propose to carry it to the Supreme Court."

As he reaches the City Hall the fourth man holds out his hand and says:

"Well, you couldn't both be elected, but you did just run like a quarter-horse."

"I can tell you something," whispers Unsuccessful.

"Eh? What?"

"I believe the ballot-boxes were stuffed against me!"

"No!"

"'Struc as you live! I think I can put my hand on a man who will swear to it, and I tell you I'll make it red-hot for those inspectors!"

And the unsuccessful candidate is certain in his own mind that he is a great martyr.

"ENTERTAINING" A FRIEND.

[From the Danbury News.]

A wife, when she has received suitable notice, can get up an excellent dinner for her husband's friend. She does her level best, working without stint unless a repast which pleases her in every particular is spread. Then the following conversation takes place with the guest:

"I hope you'll be able to make out a meal."

"I shall do nicely, I know," he says.

"I'm really ashamed of the table," she rattles on. "Why, you needn't be," he protests.

"But it's all his fault," she explains, nodding towards her husband. "He never gives me any warning scarcely, and it's such warm weather now that there is nothing you can keep on hand for an emergency."

"Why, you've done nobly, I think; couldn't have done better," asserts the guest, beginning to lose his interest in the topic.

"O, I hope you don't think *this* anything of a dinner," she says, looking with anxious pride over the spread. "You must come up again, and let me know beforehand, and I'll promise you something decent to eat."

"I'm sure this can't be beaten," protests the guest, with a sense of becoming depressed.

"Oh! bless me; this is nothing but a pick-up dinner, just the same as we have it alone. Do try another biscuit; I don't suppose they are fit to eat, though," she says, with increased anxiety, as she observes their delicate color and flaky texture.

"They are beautiful," he hastily explains, feeling very uncomfortable the while.

"You must take the will for the deed," she resumes. "I didn't see we were out of bread till the last moment, and then I hastily made up these. I didn't think they'd be half decent, as there was no time to work them."

And so she rattles on with her disastrous comments, the dear old fraud, while he continues to protest, and continues to feel more and more like getting up and flying away.

CHALLENGING A WYOMING WOMAN'S VOTE.—A woman at Medicine Bow, says the Wyoming *Herald*, just as she was depositing her vote last election day, was surprised to hear a rough sing out:

"I challenge that woman's vote."

"On what grounds, sir?"

"She hasn't been long enough in the Territory."

Did the woman sit down and cry over it? It is not to be recorded. Her dainty little hand glided back into the folds of her pull-back, and the next thing that audacious fellow knew he was gazing into the muzzle of a Derringer, while the fair voter said:

"How long have I been in the Territory, sir?"

"Look out, madam—don't. That cussed thing might go off—take it away; I beg your pardon; I—don't touch that trigger—I—I—I'm mistaken in the woman. Please point that the other way. I'll thrash the lyin' sheep thief that says you haven't livel right here in this town for ten years. I sw'ar I will."

He rushed around the corner, and she smilingly passed in her ticket.

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.—The other day, while a Vicksburger was riding toward Jackson in his buggy, he saw a long-haired young man sitting on a roadside fence. There was such an air of utter desolation about the countryman that the Vicksburger drew rein and inquired:

"For God's sake! what ails you, young man?"

"Nothing, for God's sake!" was the meek reply.

"But is any one dead?"

"Hain't heard of anybody but old Matthews, and he went off two months ago."

"Are you sick?"

"I feel kinder bad."

"Well, you look bad. In fact, you are the worst looking young man I've seen since the close of the war."

"I was all right till a month ago," said the young man looking still more solemn.

"What happened then?"

"Woman went back on me!"

"Did eh? Were you engaged?"

"I'd hung around there for a year or so, and we'd hugged and loved and hooked fingers. If that isn't being engaged, then I don't know."

"And she backed out?"

"Yes."

"Well, I've been through the mill myself. I had a woman go back on me in that way three months ago, and didn't lose a bit of sleep over it."

"You didn't?"

"No, sir."

"But then," sighed the young man, as he hitched along on the rail, "the woman you loved didn't own sixteen mules, and have a clean hundred bales of cotton to sell!"

PRINCE JOHN.—Many are the anecdotes that have been published of the late John Van Buren, but the following will be new to the readers of the Drawer:—During his father's Presidential term, "Prince John," then a very young man, indulged in many playful performances that were not altogether a delight to the parental. On one of his visits to Washington the Prince stopped at Willard's, where his father came, and, after a kindly greeting, said, "John, I had hoped you would some time prove to be a worthy representative of our family, but I fear you never will; in fact, I am convinced that you will bring disgrace rather than reflect credit upon it."

"Father," said John, "you may think, because you happen to be President of the United States, that you are something more than an ordinary man, but permit me to say that you will never be known in history except as the father of John Van Buren." *Harper's for December.*

GOT TO HAVE 'EM.—Yesterday noon a Detroit citizen of mature years and kindly heart caught a boy in the act of stealing some peanuts off a street stand, and he reproachfully said:

"Boy, do you know what becomes of thieves?"

"Sometimes the police catches 'em, and sometimes they gits away!" replied the lad.

"Well, don't you know that a boy who steals peanuts will never go to Heaven?"

"I guess they won't," replied the boy after a little reflection, "but when I gits hungry after peanuts they has got to come unless they are spiked down.—*Free Press.*

DIDN'T ALARM HIM.—During the prevalence of the earthquake in Columbia, South Carolina, last Monday night, it is reported an excited individual rushed to the Secretary of the Treasury's house, and roused him by shouting "Earthquake! earthquake! and the Treasury vault is burst wide open." The Treasurer only turned over in his sleep, however, with the remark, "All right; there's nothing there."

A GREAT INJUSTICE.—A milk-peddler named Drew was yesterday at the City Hall police station to secure aid in tracing the whereabouts of a family who had changed locations between two days, owing him three dollars.

"Well, I suppose there was twelve shillings' worth of water in that three dollar milk account," remarked the Chief.

"That's where it galls me—that's where it hurts!" replied the dealer. "They were new customers, and I hadn't commenced to water the milk yet!"

A TEMPERANCE PARROT.—A groceryman in South Baltimore, who has recently experienced much trouble on account of his wife's love of the "ardent," bought a parrot and trained it at a neighbor's house to scream: "Louisa, do take water!" The bird is now placed in the store, and every time that Louisa goes behind the counter the "green monster" yells out: "Louisa, do take water." The persecuted woman vows that she will take the "insect" out some night while her husband is at the lodge and sell it cheap, or give it away to some one who is suffering for a parrot.—*Baltimore News.*

CORRECTING IT.—The other day when a Detroit grocer spelled sugar "s-h-u-g-e-r" a friend pointed out the word and remarked:

"That word isn't spelled quite right."

"Ha! I see," laughed the grocer, "one would think I had no education."

And he crossed it out and wrote s-h-u-g-o-r.

—A Canadian paper says a witness was asked by a country court Judge recently: "Did you go to the party yourself?" Witness: "Yes, sir." Judge: "And what did he say to you?" Witness: "He told me to go to the devil, sir." "And so," says the Judge, quietly taking a pinch of snuff, with a roguish smile, "you came to the County court?"

—Our Chinese friend perpetrated the following on Mary's lamb:—

Was gal namee Moll had lam,
Fleas all samee white sno,
Evly place Moll gal walkee,
Ba, ba, hoppee long too.

—A Boston paper says: "We know of seven first-class hotel clerks in this city to-day who are out of business." How sad! The distressing fact, however, accounts for the perceptible falling off in the sale of diamonds and hair oil of late in Boston.

New Advertisements.

Second Week of Sale!
AT THE
COMMERCIAL PALACE!
Bargains! Bargains!
Cheapest Goods in the City.
QUEENSLAND WOOL SHAWLS, large size, $1.36.
WINCEYS or DRESS TWEEDS, 10c., 11c., 12c.
A large lot of New Style WORSTED PLAIDS, 18c., wide widths.
DRESS GOODS, new Styles, from 18c.
GREY COTTONS,
Good quality, wide widths, 7½c., 8½c., 9½c., 10½c.
Flannels! Blankets!
Extra value, all this Season's importations, marked at a small advance on cost.
LADIES' JACKETS made to order in the newest style, a t lowest prices.
COTTON FLANNELS, a splendid article, from 10c. per yard.
INSPECTION INVITED.
JAMES MANSON.
nov 20

JUST RECEIVED.
BEST REFINED GLYCERINE, perfectly free from all fatty odor;
ROYAL FOOD FOR INFANTS;
LEMON JUICE and GLYCERINE CREAM;
Kenneth Campbell & Co.'s INDELIBLE INK;
Parson's Indelible Ink, warranted to stand if used as directed; wholesale and retail;
Genuine FLORIDA WATER, imported—retail only.
J. CHALONER,
nov 20 Corner King and Germain Streets.

CODFISH.
Landing ex Schr. "Boadicea:"
325 QTLS.
CHOICE TABLE CODFISH.
For Sale by
JARDINE & CO.
nov 13

Mrs. Waterbury's Pills.
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION. For sale in large or small quantities, at
nov 13 CHALONER'S DRUG STORE.

NEW GOODS!
Received per SS. Caspian:
IRISH POPLINS—Seal Brown, Navy, Prune, Black, White, Silver, Pink, Maize;
Black and White Striped and Checked SILKS at 75 cts. per yard;
Silver and White and Silver and Black STRIPED and CHECKED SILKS at 62 cts. per yard;
NAVY, ROYAL and SEAL BROWN SILKS;
MANTLE VELVETS—Black and Colored;
BONNET and TRIMMING VELVETS;
BLACK and COLORED VELVETEENS
TRIMMING SATIN and FAILLES.
Second Importation of Dress Materials.
NATALASSES, BASKET CLOTHS;
ROYAL SATEEN SERGES;
WOOL DIAGONALS, NEW CHECKS.
W. W. JORDAN.
nov 13 No. 2 Market Square.

At McMILLAN'S.
HOME PASTORALS,
AND OTHER POEMS
By BAYARD TAYLOR. One vol., 16 mo. $2.00
NO Collection of Mr. Taylor's Poems has been published since 1862. This volume contains Home Pastorals, Ballads, Lyrics, and Odes (including the already famous Gotha Ode) of so varied and striking excellence as largely to deepen the popular appreciation of Mr. Taylor as a poet.
nov 13 78 Prince Wm. Street.

KID GLOVES!
STILL THEY COME!
One case just opened of our CELEBRATED GLOVES in
1, 2, 3 AND 4 FASTENINGS,
NEW, FRESH AND BEAUTIFUL
MAKENZIE BROS.,
nov 13 47 KING STREET.

BULBS.
Still on Hand:—
CROCUS, POLYANTHUS, NARCISSUS, SNOW DROP, JONQUIL and TULIP.
They would all flower in the house, planted in earth and kept in a cool situation. They will be sold cheap to clear them off.
J. CHALONER,
nov 13 Corner King and Germain streets.

BRIDGE CONTRACT.
TENDERS will be received at the Department of Public Works, Fredericton, until WEDNESDAY, the 22nd day of December next, at noon, for the erection of a New Bridge over the Memramcook River, near Dorchester, Westmorland County, according to plan and specification to be seen at said Department and at the store of William Hickman, Esq., Dorchester. Each tender to be marked "Memramcook Bridge," and to give the names of two responsible persons willing to become sureties for the faithful performance of the contract.
The Commissioner does not bind himself to accept the lowest or any tender.
W. M. KELLY,
Chief Commissioner.
Department Public Works, Fredericton, October 25th 1875. oct 30—6i

New Advertisements.

THE "HECLA"
is the MOST DURABLE AND CHEAPEST Self-Feeding, Base Burning, Anti-Clinker Stove in use.
THE "IRIS"
is the BEST AND CHEAPEST Direct Draft, Self-Feeding, Anti-Clinker Stove in the market.
THE
"STANDARD" RANGE,
Made by The Magee Furnace Co., Boston.
took the HIGHEST PRIZE at the Massachusetts Mechanics' Fair
THE
"RANSOM" and "ALBION" RANGES
are the only Ranges made to burn
HARD OR SOFT COAL.

We have also a large stock of
RANGES, COOKING,
AND
HEATING STOVES,
which we offer at 10 to 20 per cent discount on last summer's prices.
☞ Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
BOWES & EVANS,
oct 1 2m 4 Canterbury Street.

NEW GOODS
FOR THE SEASON!
JUST RECEIVED, and now open for inspection, per Steamers "Student" and "Hibernia:"
4 CASES AND 1 BALE,
EMBRACING
Trouserings, Diagonals, Petersham Elecians,
All of the finest quality and latest style and fashion, from first-class London and Paris Houses.
A full Stock of the best and finest TRIMMINGS.
oct 16 A. & T. GILMOUR.

LADIES' SEAL AND MINK CAPS,
MEN'S WINTER CAPS,
Choice Knitted Wool Goods.
W. W. JORDAN
INVITES an inspection of this Department, which is now complete:—
PELHAMS, white and new colors, a novelty for evening wear;
PROMENADE SCARFS, white and new colors;
CLOUDS in great variety;
JACKETS with and without Sleeves;
BREAKFAST SHAWLS and CAPES;
SONTAGS, Porcupine Squares;
CHILDREN'S POLKA JACKETS;
Pelisses, Bodices, Petticoats, Ties, etc., etc.
nov 13

TALMAGE'S LATEST BOOK.
EVERY DAY RELIGION
Being the Fourth Volume of Sermons by the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage,
CONTAINING:—"Every-Day Religion;" "A Sum in Good Yet Arithmetic;" "The Wreck of the Schiller;" "The Christian at the Ballot Box;" "Bartering for Eternity;" "Honey from a Strange Hive;" "What Kills Ministers;" "The Superhuman Jesus;" Wrecked for Two Worlds, and other late Discourses, in one volume, 12mo. cloth, $1.50.
Sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price.
J. & A. McMILLAN,
nov 13 By Post on receipt of price. 78 Prince Wm. Street.

NEW GOODS!
BARRELS EPSOM SALTS;
BARRELS ALUM;
BARRELS SULPHUR;
BARRELS NEATS FOOT OIL;
BARRELS SEWING MACHINE OIL;
BARRELS OLIVE OIL;
CASES LICORICE;
CASES CONCENTRATED LYE;
CASES BLACK PEPPER;
CASES HOFF'S MEAT EXTRACT;
BOXES CASTILE SOAP;
BOXES BLUE MOTTLED SOAP;
BOXES BOTTLED WAX;
BOXES BROWN WINDSOR SOAP;
BOXES TOILET SOAPS, assorted;
BALES SENNA LEAVES;
BALES BOTTLE CORKS;
BALES VIAL CORKS;
PRESSED HOPS;
BARRELS SALT, in bags.
ANILINE DYES,
by the pound and in packages.
And all goods in my line at LOWEST PRICES and on MOST FAVORABLE TERMS.
H. L. SPENCER,
MEDICAL WAREHOUSE,
oct 9 20 Nelson street, St. John, N. B.

The Acts of the late General Assembly, 1875,
MAY NOW BE HAD AT
McMILLAN'S
78 Prince William Street.
ALSO—AT THE SAME PLACE:
Talmage's New Book,
"DAILY THOUGHTS,"
BY THE REV. T. DeWITT TALMAGE, D. D.
oct 16

2 MARKET SQUARE.
NEW GOODS.
OPENED TO-DAY:—
NEW CLOTHS, for Ladies and Gentlemen's Wear;
BLACK AND BLUE NAPS;
BLACK AND BLUE PRESCOTS;
ELYSIANS, Black, Blue, Grey and Drab;
BEAVERS, PILOTS;
Imitation Seals, Otter, Beaver, Silver Fox;
A very choice lot of Indigo Blue and Black WORSTED COATINGS;
SCOTCH SUITINGS, very serviceable, in newest patterns.
oct 16 W. W. JORDAN.

New Advertisements.

A RICH BOOK!!
The Might and Mirth of Literature,
A TREATISE ON FIGURATIVE LANGUAGE,
IN which upwards of Six Hundred Writers are referred to, and Two Hundred and Twenty Figures Illustrated,
Embracing a complete survey, on an entirely new plan, of English and American Literature, interspersed with Historical Notices of the Progress of the Language, with Anecdotes of many of the Authors, and with Discussions of the Fundamental Principles of Criticism, and of the Weapons of Oratory, by John Walker Vilant-Macbeth. 8vo., cloth 1 vol.
At McMILLAN'S.
nov 6 78 Prince Wm. Street.

JUST OPENED.
BOYS' SUITS,
in Great Variety, at
W. W. JORDAN'S.
BOYS' BEAVER AND NAP OVERCOATS,
Boys' Pilot Nap Reefers,
BOYS' PANTS, SHORT AND LONG.
W. W. JORDAN,
nov 2 2 Market Square.

VASES! VASES
THE SECOND ANNUAL SALE OF
FANCY & COMMON VASES
WILL COMMENCE ON
Tuesday, Oct. 19th, and continue for 30 days.
1,000 PAIRS
WILL BE SOLD CHEAP, TO MAKE ROOM FOR FALL STOCK, AT
ROBERTSON'S CHINA WAREROOMS,
2 King Square, oct 23

LONDON HOUSE, RETAIL.
BARNES, KERR & CO.
Have just opened, a large assortment of
NEW SHAWLS,
in Beaver, Velvet and Fancy Stripes and Plaids,
ROUILLION' FIRST CHOICE
JOSEPHINE KID GLOVES
of all shades.
A LARGE VARIETY OF
MEN'S UNDERWEAR.
SCOTCH TWEEDS,
WHITE LAMBSKIN,
FANCY WINCEYS, &c.
3 and 4 MARKET SQUARE.
oct 16

Wholesale Warehouse,
CANTERBURY STREET.
JUST RECEIVED:—
3 CASES TWEEDS,
NEWEST PATTERNS.
3 CASES PILOTS.
1 CASE BRAID AND BINDINGS.
10 BALES BLANKETS.
3 BALES
CAMP BLANKETING
4 CASES FLANNELS.
4 CASES WINCEYS.
3 CASES DRESS GOODS.
Also, on hand, of domestic manufacture, a large stock of
HORSE BLANKETS,
HOMESPUN,
SOCKS AND MITTS, LARIGANS AND READY-MADE CLOTHING,
☞ For Sale at Very Lowest Rates. ☜
oct 19 T. R. JONES & CO.

Just Received ex Str. Student.
3 CASKS LUMP ALUM;
1 do REFINED BORAX;
5 do COPPERAS;
1 do POWDERED PUMICE STONE;
2 do FLOUR SULPHUR;
3 do EPSOM SALTS;
2 do REFINED SALTPETRE;
1 do BLUE VITRIOL;
1 do ROTTEN STONE.
For sale by
oct 16 JARDINE & CO.

Marble Mantles.
SPLENDID VARIETY, from $25 to $150. The best value ever offered.
oct 2 BOWES & EVANS, 4 Canterbury street.

PLUMS.—30 boxes GREEN GAGE PLUMS, in fine order for sale by
oct 9 JARDINE & CO.

New Advertisements.

SAINT JOHN
SLATE MANTEL
MARBLEIZING WORKS.
THE Subscribers have entered into partnership under the name, style and firm of
WILSON, GILMOUR & CO.
For the purpose of manufacturing Marbleized Slate Mantels, Table Tops, and Wash Stand Tops, &c., of the best quality and newest designs.
In addition to Marbleized Mantels, our stock will embrace first-class Stoves of latest patterns from the best manufacturers.
We would call especial attention to the celebrated
Medallion Portable Range.
IT IS UNSURPASSED BY ANYTHING IN THE TRADE
References of entire satisfaction can be given.
ALL STOVES WARRANTED.
Sales Room, No. 78 Prince Wm. street, two doors south of new Post Office and next to Bank of New Brunswick. Also, Hazen Brick Building, Charlotte street.
ALEXANDER WILSON,
sept 4—3m THOMAS GILMOUR.

THOMAS H. KEOHAN,
GILDER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
PORTRAIT, PICTURE AND OVAL FRAMES,
AND DEALER IN
ENGRAVINGS, PRINTS, LOOKING-GLASS PLATES AND CLOCKS.
21 GERMAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Old Frames Re-Gilt to Look as Good as New.
June 5

C. E. BURNHAM & CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale and Retail Furniture Dealers,
55 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.
DRAWING ROOM FURNITURE,
BEDROOM FURNITURE,
SHIP CABIN FURNITURE,
OFFICE FURNITURE,
DINING ROOM CHAIRS AND EXTENSION TABLES,
SCHOOL FURNITURE,
SETTEES FOR CHURCH SCHOOLS AND PUBLIC HALLS,
MATTRESSES of all descriptions,
PATENT NATIONAL WIRE MATTRESSES,
PATENT INVALID BEDSTEADS,
HEMENWAYS,
PATENT ADJUSTABLE SCHOOL DESKS AND SEATS,
COMMON FURNITURE of all descriptions.
Prices Low to suit the times.
A CALL SOLICITED.
sept 25 C. E. BURNHAM & CO.

W. MORGAN SMITH,
ARCHITECT,
(Late of Boston.)
OFFICE:—
CUSTOM HOUSE BUILDING (last door south),
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
N.B.—Designs for all classes of Public and Private Buildings Remodelling, Specifications, &c. sep 11—6m

C. McGOURTY & CO.,
49 KING STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
AGENTS for P. DONAHOE, Boston; D. & J. SADLIER, New York, and JAMES DUFFY, Dublin, whose publications are always kept on hand and sold at Publishers' prices.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
Agents for the Boston "Pilot." Subscriptions received at any time.
All orders promptly attended to.
sept 4—3m C. McGOURTY & CO.

DR. JULIUS H. ARNOLD,
OF BERLIN, PRUSSIA,
Is at the VICTORIA HOTEL, where he can be consulted at any time until the 1st January, 1876.
☞ His specialties are Midwifery, Diseases of Women and Children, Ulceration or Leucorrhœa, Cancers, Eye and Ear, and Fistula in Ano, cured without the knife. june 19 1w

LAMPS, OILS, &c.
CHANDELIERS,
BRACKETS AND SIDE LAMPS,
TABLE LAMPS AND LANTERNS,
MARINE AND CABIN LAMPS,
CHIMNEYS, BURNERS, ETC.,
ALSO
American and Canadian Oils.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY
aug 21—3m J. R. CAMERON & CO., 33 Prince Wm. street.

GEORGE F. SIMONSON,
14 Charlotte Street, - - - Saint John, N. B.
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In all its Branches, Executed, in the Best Style.
OLD PICTURES Copied and Enlarged to any size required, and Colored in Oil, Ink and Water Color, at reasonable rates.
HEAD QUARTERS for PICTURE FRAMES, MOULDINGS, BRACKETS, CHROMOS, STEEL ENGRAVINGS, Mottoes, Lithographs, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views, &c., &c.
LARGEST STOCK. BEST ASSORTMENT.
☞ THE TRADE SUPPLIED. ☜
aug 14—3m

HARDWARE.
C. G. BERRYMAN,
12 Charlotte Street,
has in stock a large assortment suitable for
HOUSEKEEPERS,
HOUSE BUILDERS,
CARRIAGE BUILDERS,
CABINET MAKERS,
BLACKSMITHS, JOINERS,
MASONS, SHIP CARPENTERS,
SHIP BUILDERS,
MILL OWNERS,
BRIDGE BUILDERS,
FARMERS,
STORE KEEPERS, &c. &c.,
which he offers very low for CASH or APPROVED PAPER.
☞ PLEASE REMEMBER THE ADDRESS,
12 CHARLOTTE STREET,
may 15 Nearly opposite Y. M. C. A. Building.

JAMES H. PULLEN,
CHARLOTTE STREET,
Has on hand a Splendid Assortment of
PAPER HANGINGS,
IN ALL THE
LATEST STYLES,
selected personally, and workmen
To Hang Them in First-Class Style,
PAINTING, GRAINING, GLAZING, &c.,
DONE AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
may 10

New Advertisements.

LONDON HOUSE
WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE,
MARKET SQUARE.
SEPTEMBER 9th, 1875
P. Mail Steamers, and Anchor Line Sidonian and Olympia we have received part of our
FALL STOCK!
Comprising a General Assortment from the Markets of
London, Manchester, Leeds, Huddersfield, Bradford, Glasgow, Belfast, &c.
NOW READY FOR PERSONAL INSPECTION OR ORDERS, WHICH SHALL HAVE OUR MOST CAREFUL ATTENTION.
DANIEL & BOYD.
sept 11

HARPER'S PERIODICALS
FOR 1875.
HARPER'S MAGAZINE.
There is no monthly Magazine an intelligent reading family can less afford to be without. Many Magazines are accumulated. *Harper's* is edited. There is not a Magazine that is printed which shows more intelligent pains expended on its articles and mechanical execution. There is not a cheaper Magazine published. There is not, confessedly, a more popular Magazine in the world.—*New England Homestead.*
A repository of biography and history, literature, science, and art, unequaled by any other American publication.—*N. Y. Standard.*
The most popular and, in its scheme, the most original of our Magazines.—*Nation.*
HARPER'S WEEKLY.
The best publication of its class in America, and so far ahead of all other weekly journals as not to permit of any comparison between them and any of their number. Its columns contain the finest collections of reading matter that are printed. * * * Its illustrations are numerous and beautiful, being furnished by the chief artists of the country.—*Boston Traveller.*
Harper's Weekly deserves its primacy in this class of publications, alike for the value of its reading-matter and the excellence of its illustrations. The editorials on public affairs are models of discussion, weighty and temperate, supporting high principles in an elevated tone and a chastened literary style.—*Examiner and Chronicle.*
HARPER'S BAZAR.
It is really the only illustrated chronicler of fashion in the country. Its supplements alone are worth the subscription price of the paper. While fully maintaining its position as a mirror of fashion, it also contains stories, poems, brilliant essays, besides general and personal gossip.—*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.*
There never was any paper published that so delighted the heart of woman. Never mind if it does cost you a new bonnet; it will save you ten times the price in the household economy it teaches.—*Providence Journal.*
Harper's Magazine, Weekly, and Bazar.
One copy of either will be sent for one year, POSTAGE FREE to any Subscriber in the United States or Canada, on receipt of Four Dollars by the Publishers.
HARPER'S MAGAZINE, HARPER'S WEEKLY, and HARPER'S BAZAR, for one year, $10 00; or any two for $7 00; Postage free.
An Extra Copy of either the MAGAZINE, WEEKLY *or* BAZAR *will be supplied gratis for every Club of* FIVE SUBSCRIBERS *at* $4 00 *each, in one remittance; or, Six Copies for* $20 00, *without extra copy; Postage free.*
In remittance by mail, a Post-Office Order or Draft payable to the order of HARPER & BROTHERS is preferable to Bank Notes, since, should the Order or Draft be lost or stolen, it can be renewed without loss to the sender.
TERMS FOR ADVERTISING IN HARPER'S WEEKLY AND HARPER'S BAZAR.
Harper's Weekly.—Inside Pages, $2 00 per Line; Outside Page, $4 00 per Line—each insertion.
Harper's Bazar.—$1 00 per Line; Cuts and Display, $1 25 per Line—each insertion.
HARPER & BROTHERS,
June 26 New York.

JELLY CANS.
Just Received—A large Lot of
JELLY CANS
AND
GLASS PRESERVE JARS.
For sale Cheap, at
H. ROBERTSON'S
July 31 3 King Square

GLASGOW DYE WORKS,
No. 6 HORSFIELD STREET - ST. JOHN, N. B.
SMITH & BURTON,
DYERS, SCOURERS, FRENCH CLEANERS
and Practical Ostrich Feather Dressers.
Goods of all kinds Cleaned, Dyed and Finished. Full satisfaction warranted to all such as may feel disposed to favor us with their custom. Lace Curtains beautifully Cleaned and Finished. june 19 6m

SUI GENERIS.
NO. 75 KING STREET, ST. JOHN
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.
C. FLOOD.
PALMAM QUI MERUIT FERAT.
MASON & HAMLIN
CABINET ORGANS.
UNEQUALED Judged absolutely UNAPPROACHED
In capacity and excellence by any others. Awarded
THREE HIGHEST MEDALS
AND DIPLOMA OF HONOR AT
VIENNA, 1873; PARIS, 1867.
ONLY American Organs ever awarded any medal in Europe, or which present such extraordinary excellence as to command a wide sale there.
ALWAYS awarded highest premiums at Industrial Expositions, in America as well as Europe. Out of hundreds there have not been six in all where any other organs have been preferred.
BEST Declared by Eminent Musicians, in both hemispheres, to be unrivaled. See TESTIMONIAL CIRCULAR, with opinions of more than One Thousand (sent free).
INSISTS on having a Mason & Hamlin. Do not take any other. *Dealers get* larger commissions *for selling inferior organs, and for this reason often try very hard to sell something else.*
NEW STYLES with most important improvements ever made. New Scale and Combination Stops. Superb