[FOR THE WATCHMAN.]

"'TIS EASY TO FORGET."

'Tis easy to forget? I never found it so;
But you have soon forgotten the days of long ago.
O, long ago, this long ago, we're ever drifting back.
Why shine the days of long ago so brightly on our track?

'Tis easy to forget? I wish it were, indeed,
For O, the past had better fade and fall without a seed;
But no; just when we think its flowers are dead and withered dry,
Behold, the plant springs up again and blooms beneath our eye.

In truth, one never quite forgets, no matter how he tries.
The past, though bright or sorrowful, forever round us lies.
And yet, though I may not forget the friends of happier days,
It seems not hard for them to shut the past from out their gaze.

O, 'tis a cruel, selfish world of hearts as hard as stone,
And this we feel the keenest when dealing with our own;
For of the few whose hearts I've read, as open coarse-print page,
I never found than mine a worse in any clime or age.

ELLIE.

SHE WANTED THINGS TO FIT.

Two ladies, mother and daughter, entered the store of a Carlinsville, Illinois, merchant the other day. Trade had been dull, and the storekeeper was glad to see customers.

"Me and Sarah is jest lookin', mister. It's not likely we'll buy much, nohow, so you can set still and never mind us till we see what we want."

This was what the mother said when the merchant wished to show them his goods. When they had taken a "good look" they proceeded to business.

"Me and Sarah wants stockings, mister. We don't want none of them cheap kind, like every gal in Macoupin wears, but we want 'em sort of open-worked and genteel."

"We have a fine assortment of the regular-made English, iron frames; or, perhaps, you prefer the balbriggan?" said he.

"No, I prefer stockings, mister; so does Sarah. I have heerd tell about them new-fashioned things from Chicago that a great many was wearing glove corsets and bustles, and I don't know what; but me and Sarah don't know nothing about such things. The old man's mighty stingy and mean with his money, and never give us women a chance till now."

"Those are the latest styles of stripes in hose; perhaps something like that will please you," said the merchant, holding up a pair.

"No, they won't; no, sir. I've been a member of the Baptist Church nigh upon forty years, and Sarah's likely to jine some day, but we never wore anything like that in the family. I reckon them stockings was made for the poor unfortunates in the States Prison."

The merchant was astonished at the singular suspicion of his customer, and hastened to show them his whole stock of hosiery. He also endeavored to convince them that "stripes" were all the fashion. The old lady was unwilling to believe his story. He answered her that not only did ladies of the highest standing wear them, but they had also a habit of holding up the dress skirts a little so as to display this fancy hosiery.

"You don't mean to say that they want everybody to look at their striped stockings?" the old lady inquired eagerly.

"That is just what I mean to say, ma'am; and almost all of our figst ladies in Macoupin wear them."

"Then Sis, git off your shoes and stockings, quick. I must see how them striped ones is agoin' to look."

To the astonishment of the merchant, the young lady proceeded to take off the old and put on the new.

"Now, jest you parade up and down here, and hold up your skirts a little, and let me see how it looks," said the old lady.

By this time that merchant's two clerks were each trying to swallow a large spool of cotton to keep from laughing outright. The old lady noticed their depravity, and resented it.

"You needn't laugh, young men. I've been fooled afore now, buying things that didn't fit. That's what me and Sis is here for—to git 'em to fit."

The trial was satisfactory. The daughter was made happy in the ownership of two pairs of the most fashionable.

"Now, I want to see some of the very stripedest, mister."

"Why, 'ma, are you going to wear striped stockings? I don't believe they will look nice for you."

"Won't they? You're agoin' to see whether they will or no as soon as he finds his very stripedest. And, young men, you've no call to stand there grinnin' in that way. I'm bound to git things to fit."

The wicked clerks disappeared in a moment to have their laugh out. The old lady gravely arrayed herself in the "very stripedest;" then she gathered her skirts up after the approved fashion, and marched up and down the store, questioning her daughter and the merchant as to the precise effect. It was all satisfactory till there came a prolonged snort from one of the clerks who was peeping at the odd sight, and could not restrain himself any longer.

"I wonder if them simpletons is looking and laughing. Let 'em; who cares? Now, mister, you can put up two pairs of them for me. I've been atryin' and atryin' for years to git something that would astonish my old man so that mebbe he'd open his wallet. If this don't do it, I reckon I'll have to quit. Hold up your skirts, Sis. Good-by, mister."

And that part of Macoupin was set to grinning by a fashionable display of the "very stripedest."

THEY GLIDED OUT.

They glided into a bookstore, and advanced toward a young man who sat facing the back of his chair.

There were three of them. One was a blonde, with a peach-blossom face and an $80 watch-chain. The next was also a blonde, but she wasn't so blooming as the other, and her watch chain wasn't worth so much by $40. She wore a diamond ring, however, over the finger of a lavender glove, which was worth three or four watch chains.

The third one was the queen bee. She was a brunette, with melting brown eyes, and as regarded jewelry was far superior to the other two.

The brunette asked the young man to buy a ticket to the church social.

"How much are these here tickets?" asked the young man.

"Seventy-five cents," said the brunette.

"Are they going to have a raffle?"

"Yes," she said.

"What are they going to raffle for?" he queried.

"For a cake with a gold ring in it," said the brunette.

"Are they going to have a grabbing and a beauty's bower, where the girls sell ice cream?"

"Yes, I—I guess so," she said.

"Will the minister and all the old folks go home early?"

"Yes."

"Can the fellow that gets the ring kiss the prettiest girl in the room?"

She blushed and answered "Yes."

"Give me a ticket," said he, as he drew some change from his pocket. She laid a ticket on the counter and reached for the money.

"I'll take my kiss first."

The two blondes laughed.

The brunette laughed.

The first blonde said, "What a joke!"

The second blonde said, "How amusing!"

The brunette said, "You have not got the ring yet."

"Never mind," said the young man, "I'll get it."

"Just for the joke of the thing," said the brunette.

"There's no one here," said one blonde.

"O, do sell the ticket," said the other.

"Then I will," said the brunette.

The young man saw his opportunity, and did a smart thing. He took three—kisses.

They all smiled, and the blondes looked anxious.

"How much did you say?" asked the young man.

"Seventy-five cents."

"Isn't that pretty dear?"

"Seventy-five cents is not dear," said the brunette.

"Too much," said he; "I might not get the ring."

"Then you don't want a ticket?" said the brunette, almost crying.

"No, guess not," said he; "wait till you have another."

"I guess we had better go," said one blonde.

"Yes," said the the other, quietly.

"I have forgotten whether he took that ticket or not," said the brunette.

And they glided out.

DARKEY GRANDILOQUENCE.

Here is a conversation of actual occurrence in Washington market, having been overheard by a gentleman.

My colored friend, George Edward Fitz Augustus, walked up to the woman of a fat countryman, and after peering some time at his stock, inquired:

"Are dose good taters?"

"Yes, sir," responded the countryman.

"A- tater," resumed George Edward Fitz Augustus, "is inevitably bad unless it is invariably good. Dere is no mediocrety in de combination ob a tater. De exterior may appear remarkably exemplary and beautisome, while de interior is totally negative. But, sir, if you wends the article in your own recommendation, knowing you to be a man ob probability in your own transactions, I, without any further circumlocrition, takes a bushel ob dat saperior vegetable."

HOW A NEVADA JUSTICE TIED THE KNOT.

Judge Knox, of Virginia, was awakened from a sound sleep about one o'clock this morning, by a furious ringing at his door-bell. His Honor, in no very good humor, thrust his head out of the window. Standing on the sidewalk were three men and a young woman.

"What d'ye want?" asked the Judge.

"Want to get married," answered a tremulous male voice.

"Well, I'm so-and-so, if this ain't a pretty time o' night to roust a man out of bed for a job of that kind."

Something dropped on the sidewalk, and his Honor cried out, "What's that?"

"Ten dollars," answered one of the men.

"Here's the cuss of being a public man," sighed the judge. "I s'pose you'll have to come up whether or no. The door ain't locked. Slide up. First door to the right."

The party went up. His honor was sitting up in bed, and said he hoped the lady would excuse his costume, and the lady said "cer'nly."

"All right, then. You two fellers that ain't goin' to be slaughtered stand back, and you two come forud. Yes, license all correct. Lady twenty-five; name Spikington. Gent twenty-one and name Muffly, do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?"

"Oh, yes, sir!" gasped the young man, his face crimson and his knees trembling. The two friends behind exchanged grins.

"Well, that's all right. Belinda Spikington, do you take this man to be your wedded husband?"

"Cer'nly," answered the lady.

"Well, that's all right; but before I go any further I'd be obliged to you, Mr. Muffly, for a chaw of tobacco."

Mr. Muffly not being addicted to the filthy habit, one of his friends supplied His Honor with a mouthful of the weed.

"Eureka is not my brand," the Judge remarked affably, as he fixed the pillow more comfortably behind his back and began working his jaws. "Solace is much better. However, Mr. Muffly and Miss Spikington, do me the favor to jine your hands. So. Now, I declare you man and wife by virtue of the authority vested in me by the laws of the State of Nevada. The job's done.

"What's the fee?" asked one of his friends, a tall man with a grave face, stepping forward.

"That," remarked his Honor, with becoming humility, "is usually left to the generosity of the groom."

"How's that for style?" inquired the tall man, handing the Judge three trade dollars.

"Thank'e," said the Judge. "Good night, gents; a long life and a happy one to you, madam. I hope you fellers will find that ten when you go down stairs again. I think it would break your hearts to lose it."—*Virginia City (Nevada) News.*

HADN'T ANY FUN IN HIM.

One of the members of the Methodist Conference recently held here, was out for a walk at an early hour this morning, and, while on Howard street, he encountered a strapping big fellow who was drawing a wagon to the blacksmith shop.

"Catch hold hither and help me down to the shop with this wagon, and I'll buy the whiskey!" called the big fellow.

"I never drink," solemnly replied the good man.

"Well, you can take a cigar."

"I never smoke."

The man looked at the wagon tongue, looked hard at the member, and asked:

"Don't you chew?"

"No, sir," was the decided reply.

"You must get mighty lonesome," mused the teamster.

"I guess I am all right—I feel first-rate."

"I'll bet you even that I can lay you on your back," remarked the teamster. "Come now, let's warm up a little."

"I never bet."

"Well, let's take each other down for fun, then. You are as big as I am, and I'll give you the under hold."

"I never have fun," solemnly answered the member.

"Well, I'm going to tackle you, anyway. Here we go!"

The teamster slid up and endeavored to get a neck hold; but he had only just commenced to fool about when he was lifted clear off the grass and slammed against a tree-box with such force that he gasped half-a-dozen times before he could get his breath.

"Now you keep away from me!" exclaimed the minister, picking up his cane.

"Bust me, if I don't!" replied the teamster, as he edged off. "What's the use in lying and saying that you didn't have any fun in you, when you're chuck full of it? Blame it! you wanted to break my back, didn't you?"—*Detroit Press.*

CARVING A TURKEY.

There is nothing a young unmarried man likes better than to go to a dinner at the house of a friend and to be asked to carve the turkey. He never carved a turkey in his life, and with an old maid on one side of him, watching him closely, and on the other side a fair girl for whom he has a tenderness, he feels embarrassed when he begins. First, he pushes the knife down towards one of the thigh-joints. He can't find the joint, and he plunges the knife around in search of it until he makes mince-meat out of the whole quarter of the fowl. Then he sharpens his knife and tackles it again. At last, while making a terrific dig, he hits the joint suddenly, and the leg flies into the maiden lady's lap, while her dress front is covered with a shower of stuffing. Then he goes for the other leg, and when the young lady tells him he looks warm, the weather seems to him suddenly to become 400 degrees warmer. This leg he finally pulls loose with his fingers. He lays it on the edge of the plate, and while he is hacking at the wing he gradually pushes the leg over on the clean tablecloth, and when he picks it up it slips from his hand into the gravy-dish and splashes the gravy around for six square yards. Just as he has made up his mind that the turkey has no joints to its wings, the host asks him if he thinks the Indians can really be civilized? The girl next to him laughs, and he says he will explain his views upon the subject after dinner. Then he sops his brow with his handkerchief and proceeds the turkey so hard with his fork that it slides off the dish and upsets a goblet of water on the girl next to him. Nearly frantic, he gouges away again at the wings, gets them off in a mutilated condition, and digs into the breast. Before he can cut any off, the host asks him why he don't help out the turkey. Bewildered, he puts both legs on a plate and hands them to the maiden lady, and then helps the young girl to a plateful of stuffing, and while taking her plate in return, knocks over the gravy-dish. Then he sits down with the calmness of despair and fans himself with a napkin, while the servant girl clears up and takes the turkey to the other end of the table. He doesn't discuss the Indian question that day. He goes home right after dinner and spends the night trying to decide whether to commit suicide or take lessons in carving.

A BOY, A PIE AND A CARTWHEEL.

[From the Elizabeth Herald.]

A Pine street woman bought a pie at a baker's last night to give her husband an agreeable surprise. When they came to sit down to the evening meal the pie had disappeared. William, their beloved son, was softly seated at his father's left hand, and the blush on his youthful cheek proved his guilt.

"Bill, where's that pie?" demanded the old man.

"Pie?" queried the boy.

"Yes, pie."

"Was it kinder round and kinder flat?"

"Yes, sir."

"And kinder brown?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, now, if I don't believe I lent it to Johnny Slade to use for a wheel for his cart! I thought it was kinder soft; but I don't think much of Johnny, and I wanted to see his cart break down and kill a man."

"Bill, you scoundrel, you are lying!" exclaimed the old man. "Own up, now, or I'll flog ye!"

"Well—you see—well, father, if I ate that pie up, it was because a feller was up stairs here looking for you, and saying that you were to have a $1000 office this year in this ward, and I was all confused to pieces."

That was another; but he stuck to it, and "father" has been waiting at home all day for the man to call again.

HAD TO PUT IT OFF.

"Married next week, I hear, eh?" remarked a friend, slapping a good young man of Burlington in a congratulatory way on the shoulder. "Rich girl up from Davenport, I hear?" "Well, no," said the young man, stilling a little sigh, "things was all arranged, but I've kind o' had to put the wedding off a little while, like it might be." "What's wrong?" asked the friend in sympathetic tones. "Old folks down on the match?" "Well, not exactly; ye see she has no parents, and she's her own boss like, but—?" "Girl didn't throw you, did she? Didn't go back on you?" "Well," said the young man, hesitatingly, "n—no, not exactly. Ye see two of her husbands kind of happened to find her and come in on her together, sort of unexpected like, and I've just sort of thought that we'd kind of put it off, like it might be." And the subject of conversation was delicately changed like.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A. S. ABELL, proprietor of the Baltimore *Sun*, celebrated his seventieth birthday on Thursday last. The *Sun* is now not only one of the most valuable pieces of newspaper property in the country, but it has brought its proprietor a fortune that is unequalled by that of any of his cotemporaries, either in this country or Europe, being estimated as high as $10,000,000.

LETTING THE OLD CAT DIE.

From the Record of the Year.

Not long ago I wandered near
A playground in the wood,
And there heard words from a youngster's lips
That I never quite understood.

"Now let the old cat die," he laughed;
I saw him give a push,
Then gayly scamper away as he spied
My face peep over the bush.

But what he pushed, or where he went,
I could not well make out,
On account of the thicket of bending boughs
That bordered the place about.

"The little villain has stoned a cat,
Or hung it upon a limb,
And left it to die all alone," I said;
"But I'll play the mischief with him."

I forced my way between the boughs,
The poor old cat to seek,
And what did I find but a swinging child,
With her bright hair brushing her cheek.

Her bright hair floated to and fro,
Her little red dress flashed by,
But the loveliest thing of all, I thought,
Was the gleam of her laughing eye.

Swinging and swaying back and forth,
With the rose-light in her face,
She seemed like a bird and a flower in one,
And the forest her native place.

"Steady! I'll send you up, my child,"
But she stopped me with a cry;
"Go 'way! go 'way! Don't touch me, please—
I'm letting the old cat die!"

"You letting him die?" I cried, aghast—
Why, where's the cat my dear?"
And lo! the badger, that filled the woods
Was a thing for the birds to hear.

"Why, don't you know," said the little maid,
The flitting, beautiful elf,
"That we call it 'letting the old cat die,'
When the swing stops all of itself?"

Then swinging and swinging, and looking back,
With the merriest look in her eye,
She bade me "Good day," and I left her alone,
A-letting the old cat die.

WHAT HAPPENED IN THE SEVENTEENTH WARD.

Last night, Mr. Blosburg, who is a hide-bound Republican, had been down town fortifying himself against the depressing results in Indiana. When he got home he was in a deplorable state of uncertainty. He couldn't catch the key-hole, which went dithinging up and down and waltzing to and fro upon the front door with an alacrity which amazed Mr. Blosburg beyond expression. He went around to the side of the house, and in an insane attempt to climb into a second story window by mounting a water cask, he pulled the barrel over on himself and came as near being drowned as a man could be in a five-minute cataract. Mrs. Blosburg, awakened by the uproar, opened the window and shrieked, "Who's there, and what's the matter?" "Marrer?" ejaculated the half strangled Blosburg, "marrer 'nough; 'm caught in th' worst esquinoshed storm ever struck the continent, an' no umbrella 'ithin five hunner milesh. Th'o' out mi injrubber overcoat or lemme in th' house."—*New York Express.*

—We publish the announcements in our advertising columns for pay, and seldom trouble ourselves to enquire as to the qualities or merits of the wares advertised, further than to assure ourselves that they are legitimate and respectable. But when an article performs miracles in our midst, transforming the old to young, in appearance at least, we cannot pass it by unnoticed. We know of people who, years ago, were gray-headed and who now wear dark and glossy hair. How is this? It evidently is not colored, for it has a perfectly natural appearance instead of the harsh, dry, staring look of hair *stained* with nitrate of silver or other common hair dyes. No! it has been *restored* to its youthful color, lustre and vitality by the use of that wonder of wonders, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. It has many imitators, but there is nothing like it. The test of years only increases its fame, while its imitators die and are forgotten.—*Boston Daily Globe.*

COUGHS.

CURE YOUR COUGH BY TAKING

Stewart's Imperial Cough Balsam.

Made and sold by

GEO. STEWART, JR., CHEMIST,

oct21 No. 24 King street.

M. N. POWERS,
UNDERTAKER,
No. 33 Princess Street, St. John, N. B.,

KEEPS ON HAND:—Mahogany, Walnut and Covered COFFINS. HEARSES and PALLS furnished. GRAVE CLOTHES and COFFIN MOUNTING of all kinds, and every article in the line for sale at the Lowest Prices.

Orders in Town or Country executed with promptness by day or night.

Personal attention given to the Selection of Burial Lots.

☞ Funerals attended. All articles delivered in the City and vicinity without extra charge.

Residence—Over Warerooms. oct21

SCAMMELL BROTHERS,
SHIP BROKERS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
AGENTS AT ST. JOHN, N. B., FOR THE
Anchor Line of Trans-Atlantic Steamships.
31 SOUTH STREET, New York, and 19 SMYTH STREET, St. John, N. B.

CONSIGNMENTS of Vessels respectfully solicited.

Charters obtained for long or short voyages on favorable terms.

Cable address, "SCAMMELLS," New York, and St. John, N. B.

J. WALTER SCAMMELL. JOSEPH H. SCAMMELL.
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EGG BEATERS, &c.

EGG BEATERS,
APPLE PARERS,
DIAMOND BREAD GRATERS,
JAP'D COAL SCUTTLES,
GALV'D COAL SCUTTLES,
COAL SCUTTLES for 50 cents,

Hardware at Lowest Rates.

N. B.—It costs nothing to examine Goods and Prices, and you are not solicited to purchase unless both the goods and prices suit.

W. WATERBURY,
oct21 13 King Street.

GLASSWARE.

JUST OPENED:

A Large and Splendid Assortment of

Glass DISHES, GOBLETS, Tumblers, Plates,

Fruit Dishes, Butters, Creams, Sugars, Pitchers, Setts, Candlesticks, &c.,

At H. ROBERTSON'S,
oct 21 5 KING SQUARE.

Removal Notice.

MR. J. J. FINN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
HAS REMOVED
TO
NO. 98,
NEAR THE HEAD OF KING STREET,
Lately occupied by Alex. Macauley.
oct 21

New Advertisements.

THE
COMMERCIAL AGENCY,
JOHN McKILLOP & CO.,
OFFICE, MAY ARD'S BUILDING.
Associates of McKILLOP & SPRAGUE, N. Y. Established 1842

WE are the only Agency having Commercial Lists of the principal cities in Great Britain. COLLECTIONS made by our Agents everywhere at very low rates.

GEO. EM. ALLEN,
oct14 4i MANAGER IN ST. JOHN AND HALIFAX.

NO SHODDY!
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
BOOTS & SHOES,
all fresh and good stock, at small advance on cost.
Please call before purchasing.
JOHN R. KVOWLES,
Manufacturer of Trunks and Valises, and Dealer in Boots and Shoes,
No. 3 New Market Building,
oct14 4i CHARLOTTE STREET.

GOLDEN BALL CORNER PHARMACY,
Cornor Union and Sydney Streets.

HAVING opened a first-class Drug and Prescription Store, the undersigned has determined to make it in every way worthy of the patronage and support of the public.

Personal and strict attention at all times will be given to the compounding and dispensing of PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS, so as to insure accuracy and guard against error.

Constantly on hand—Toilet Articles, Hair Oils, Pomades, Hair and Toilet Brushes, Toilet Powders, Castile and Fancy Soaps, and Perfumery of all kinds; together with Fresh and Genuine Patent Medicines of every description.

The undersigned, by strict attention to business, hopes to merit the confidence and favor of the public.

oct 14 E. G. BLAKSLEE.

1876. New Fall Goods. 1876.

We have just received a splendid variety of the following Goods:—

LAMBS WOOL HOSIERY, in Ladies and Children's.
LADIES' SILK SCARFS, in Cardinal, Navy Blue and all leading shades;
DRESS AND TRIMMING BUTTONS, Tassels and Cord to match, in Navy Blue, Cardinal Red, Seal Brown, &c.;
TRIMMING RIBBONS in all the newest makes.
STAMPED YOKES for Braiding and Embroidering.
HAT WINGS in Black, Cardinal, Navy Blue, &c., at the lowest possible prices.
LADIES AND GENTS' LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS, the latest American Styles.
NICE TRILLINGS at prices to suit the times.
WALL BRACKETS from 17c. up.

The above Goods, together with a large and varied assortment of Small Wares, Trimmings and Gents' Furnishing Goods, we will clear out at prices within the reach of all.

SCOTT & BINNING,
oct 14 38 King Street,
A few doors below Foster's Corner.

UNION STREET STABLES,
NEXT No. 3 ENGINE HOUSE.
HORSES and CARRIAGES always ready to Let. COACHES always in attendance.
Horses Boarded on Reasonable Terms.
DAVID CONNELL,
oct14 1y PROPRIETOR.

Real Virginia Shag Tobacco
Owing to the immense demand for my
Fine Cut Virginia Shag,
I have procured a
NEW AND IMPROVED REVOLVING CUTTER,
which enables me to cut the Daily Supply with greater facility.
Customers may select any brand of Tobacco in stock and have it cut to order.
M. McLEOD,
oct14 4i 65 CHARLOTTE STREET.

FLOWERS—FRUIT.
OPENED LAST NIGHT—6th:
1 CASE
FLOWERS,
FRUIT,
FEATHERS,
ORNAMENTS.
Also:
4 Cases Fancy Goods,
French and Birmingham
NOVELTIES.
Wholesale and Retail.
E. D. WATTS.
oct 7—4w

PROSPECTUS.
The PROVINCIAL BUILDING SOCIETY

THE objects contemplated in the formation of this Society are three-fold, viz:—First—To secure to Stockholders, Shareholders, Depositors and Members, a profitable return on their gradually increasing capital, by its safe investment on real estate. Second—To afford to Borrowers facilities for obtaining Loans on the security of their property, and to enable them to repay such loans by monthly or quarterly instalments, spread over a period of one to ten years. Third—To provide all the advantages of a thoroughly secured Savings Bank system of business.

SHARES OF THE VALUE OF $50 EACH,

may be taken up at any time, and matured either by monthly investments or in one amount. Shares matured by monthly investment bear interest at six per cent., compounded monthly. Paid-up shares bear interest at seven per cent. per annum, compounded half-yearly at maturity.

Money is received on deposit bearing interest at six per cent. per annum, payable half-yearly.

The attention of the industrious tradesmen and of professional gentlemen is respectfully invited to these arrangements.

The wealthy classes will find in this Society a thoroughly safe and convenient mode of investing in paid-up shares, and one that will relieve them from much anxiety in seeking after safe channels through which to make their investments. The Society's mission is to encourage and foster thrifty habits, especially in young men and women. The business operations of the Society are the continued loaning of the monthly investments and deposits, and the re-loaning of the monthly re-payments of borrowers. These transactions are all based on Real Estate, and thus form the safest guarantee that can be given or required.

THOMAS MAIN, Secretary-Treasurer.
Saint John, Oct. 6th, 1876. oct7 1m

OYSTERS AND HADDIES.
Received for sale at 16 Water street:—
30 BBLS Grand River OYSTERS,
oct14 10 dozen Finnen Haddies.
J. D. TURNER.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned begs to inform his customers that he has received his fall supply of Goods, consisting of

ENGLISH AND FRENCH CLOTHS,
TWEEDS,
FANCY COATINGS, &c., &c.

☞ Inspection Invited.

W. JONES,
South Side King Square.

WANTED.—Two steady men that can be depended on.
oct 14 W. JONES.

FALL, 1876.
JOHN K. STOREY,
No. 2 King Street.

HAS NOW OPEN and ready for inspection, a complete assortment of

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods.

These Goods comprise the Newest and most Fashionable Shades for Fall and Winter Wear, and will be sold Extremely Low to suit the times.

ALSO:

MILLINERY GOODS

in great variety. And having made this Department a specialty, having procured all the leading New York, French and English Styles, French Turbans, Straw Hats, Felt Hats, Velvet Hats in every shape, including the Coaching and Cavalier Hats which are the leading New York Styles. Also, Trimmings in Flowers, Feathers, Wings, Ribbons, Laces, Silks, Satins, etc., in all the new colors, including Cardinal Seal Brown and Navy Blue; and having first-class Milliners steadily employed, all orders will be filled promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Parties in want of any description of Dry Goods or Millinery will find it to their advantage to examine these Goods before purchasing elsewhere, as they will be found on inspection to be the best value ever offered in the city.

An inspection respectfully solicited.

JOHN K. STOREY.
IMPERIAL BUILDINGS,
oct 7—6w No. 2 King Street

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.
SPECIAL DISCOUNT.
EVENING CLASSES.

WE will, for a short time, during the formation of our winter classes, allow students entering for full or partial course, a discount of 20 per cent. from our usual rates for tuition.

For those who apply promptly we can obtain good board at only $3 per week.

The evening sessions will be resumed on MONDAY, the 16th Oct. Hours from 7.30 to 9.30 p. m.

Particular attention given to those who may wish special course in Writing, Arithmetic, Algebra, Practical Mathematics, &c.

Circulars mailed to any address, on application to

oct7 4i EATON & KERR.

C. E. BURNHAM & CO.
94 GERMAIN STREET,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

FURNITURE!
A Full Supply for the Fall Trade.

PARLOUR SUITS, in Hair Cloth, Satine and Brocatelle;
BEDROOM SUITS, in Walnut—New Pattern;
BEDROOM SUITS, in Walnut—Eastlake Style;
BEDROOM SUITS, Ash, Walnut Trimmed;
BEDROOM SUITS, Painted Imitation, and Walnut trim'd;
WRITING DESKS for Ladies;
WRITING DESKS for Gentlemen;
LADIES' WORK TABLES;
MUSIC RACKS and STOOLS;
FANCY CARPET and TERRY COVERED CHAIRS;
OFFICE DESKS,—Rolling Front;
Hartshorn's Improved BLIND ROLLERS;
WINDOW SHADES, New Make and Cheap.

☞ Wholesale Buyers and Hotel Keepers will please give us a call. A full supply of our own manufacture at LOW PRICES. oct 7

Codfish! Codfish!
Landing ex Civilian, and in store:—
150 QTLS. BRIGHT TABLE CODFISH;
150 qtls. POLLOCK;
100 qtls. HADDOCK;
300 barrels Shelburne and Bay Herrings;
300 half-barrels Shelburne and Bay Herrings.
For sale at market rates.
JAMES KENNEDY,
oct7 4i No. 1 South Market.

NEW GOODS!
FASHIONABLE CLOTHING
Just Received:—
Full Line of Goods for Custom Trade.
Scotch, English and
AMERICAN TWEEDS,
BASKET CLOTH
AND DIAGONAL COATINGS,
Will be Made to Order at Low Prices.
GOOD FIT GUARANTEED.
CALL AND EXAMINE.
JOHN J. FINN,
Custom Tailor,
sep9 No. 95, near Head of King Street.

WHOLESALE
WAREHOUSE,
CANTERBURY STREET.
RECEIVED THIS DAY:—
GREY SHEETINGS,
WHITE SHIRTINGS,
Tickings, Mixed Flannels,
EXTRA VALUE.

BUFFALO SKINS.

WE have ready for inspection THIS DAY, our usual assortment of
BUFFALO ROBES.
These have been purchased under very favorable circumstances, and will be sold at ONE THIRD LESS PRICE than we have sold similar goods during the past five years.
T. R. JONES & CO.
oct7

SPARKLING WINES!
To arrive per Arran, from London, and Sea Lion, from New York:
25 CASES Rederer Carte Blanche CHAMPAGNE, qts. and pints;
10 cases Rederer Gladiateur Champagne, quarts and pts.;
15 baskets Piper Heidsick Champagne, quarts and pints.
IN STORE:
10 cases Perrier, Jouet & Co's Pale, Dry Creaming Champagne, quarts and pints;
10 cases Rederer Carte Blanche Champagne, quarts and pints;
20 cases Moet & Chandon—different brands;
15 cases Moselle.
For sale low.
M. A. FINN,
sep 30—4i 20 Water street.

New Advertisements.

CUMBERLAND MINES COALS.
The above Coals are guaranteed by the Company
Equal to Sydney, for Household Purposes.
FOR SALE FROM THEIR WAREHOUSE,
MAIN STREET, LOWER COVE,
AND FROM VESSELS LANDING,
AT LOW RATES.
JAMES G. JORDAN,
aug5 6m SEC'Y AND TREAS.

EQUITABLE
Life Assurance Society,
OF THE UNITED STATES.
ASSETS, $30,000,000.
Surplus over Legal Reserve, over $4,500,000.

DURING 1875, according to the Report of the New York Superintendent of Insurance, the EQUITABLE issued, of the $299,000,000 of insurance issued in the United States, by forty-five companies, over $20,000,000 more than one tenth. Of the cash premium income of those companies, amounting to nearly $78,000,000, the income of the EQUITABLE was $7,999,000.58.

Of the total amount of insurance outstanding the EQUITABLE, although comparatively a young company, having done business only SEVENTEEN YEARS, now has outstanding more than one twelfth.

Its Tontine Savings Fund Policy is at once an insurance and an investment.

E. W. GALE,
GENERAL AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK,
sep29 No. 125 Prince William street.

Cod Liver Oil

ONE of the medicines concerning the properties of which there is but one verdict,—"Good for many diseases." The writer was among the first, some thirty years ago, to introduce the then new remedy, and most ill and nauseous stuff it was—thick and dark brown—repulsive enough for delicate patients. The improvement in this has been marked, in many other preparations. We have just received, direct from Newfoundland, one cask—a perfect article, light-colored, sweet and fresh—which is offered as low as a scarce market can afford.

JOHN CHALONER,
oct14 Cor. King and Germain.

TAILORING!

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favors, begs to intimate that he has taken the shop,
No. 100 Germain Street,
where he intends carrying on the TAILORING BUSINESS, and would like all his old Customers, and as many new ones as can, to call and see him.
All orders punctually attended to with promptness and despatch.
JAMES REID,
June 10—6m No. 100 Germain street.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR
To its natural Vitality and Color.

Advancing years, sickness, care, disappointment and hereditary predisposition all turn the hair gray, and either of them incline it to shed prematurely.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, by long and extensive use, has proven that it stops the falling of the hair immediately; often renews the growth, and always surely restores its color, when faded or gray. It stimulates the nutritive organs to healthy activity, and preserves both the hair and its beauty. Thus beauty, weak or sickly hair becomes glossy, pliable and strengthened; lost hair regrows with lively expression; falling hair is checked and stabilished; thin hair thickens; and faded or gray hair resume their original color. Its operation is sure and harmless. It cures dandruff, heals all humors, and keeps the scalp cool, clean and soft—under which conditions, diseases of the scalp are impossible.

As a dressing for ladies' hair, the VIGOR is praised for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS.

Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine
A. CHIPMAN SMITH,
Wholesale Agent.
july29 ST. JOHN.

THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE
FURNITURE WAREROOMS in the City.
In Smith's Hall, over our Auction Room, Prince Wm. st.

New and handsome Furniture of every design and finish, imported and domestic.

THE SUBSCRIBERS would draw the attention of the Public to the large and magnificent collection of new Household Furniture, at their extensive Warerooms,

Smith's Building, Prince William street,

consisting of Parlor Suites, in Silk, Coteline, Repp, Hair Cloth and Leather Covering, in Medieval, Gothic, Grecian, Turkish, Eastlake and other styles; Bedroom Suites, in Walnut, Ash, Pine and otherwoods, with or without Marble Tops; Side Boards, of the latest style and finish; ELEGANT BOOK CASES, WRITING DESKS and WHATNOTS; Rich Dining Room Furniture, and Dining, Rocking and Easy Chairs, in great variety; Hatracks of all kinds; Flower Stands, Centre and Card Tables, Sofas, Lounges Cribs, Couches, English Plate Mirrors, &c., &c., of all the newest patterns.

Parties requiring Furniture will find it to their advantage to call and examine this Stock before purchasing elsewhere

☞ Fall Stock just received.

STEWART & WHITE.
aug12 3m

THOMPSON'S
STEAM POWER PAINT AND COLOR WORKS.
MANUFACTURERS OF
WHITE LEAD, ZINC PAINT,
and COLORS of all Shades.
For sale lower than they can be imported, and on as favorable terms as any house in the Maritime Provinces.
Factory, 69,—Office and Sample Rooms, 73 Princess St.,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
G. F. THOMPSON & SONS.
PRICE LISTS ON APPLICATION. sep16

THE LARGEST COPYING ESTABLISHMENT
IN THE UNITED STATES.
SPRAGUE, HATHEWAY & CO.,
Sole Manufacturers, - - Boston, Mass.
THE CELEBRATED NONPARIEL.

THIS beautiful life-like and durable copy is made on a metallic plate and finished in India Ink and colors. It gives better satisfaction and has a larger sale than any other copy made by photographic process, combining as it does
Beauty, Durability and Cheapness.
It has proved itself eminently a picture for the people since its introduction to the public, and there has been an increasing and unceasing demand for "The Nonpariel."
Copies made from Photographs, Tintypes, Ambrotypes, Daguerreotypes, Porcelain, &c., &c., and finished as above and a correct copy warranted.
Call and examine samples at Room 2, Wiggins Building, 49 Princess Street, St. John, N. B.
The above picture is warranted never to fade, change or tarnish.
AGENTS WANTED in every City and Town in the Provinces. Agents require but a very small capital to enter the business.
For terms, territory and full information apply at the above address to the
NONPARIEL AGENCY CO.
N. B.—Patrons may safely entrust their pictures to any of our agents who can show certificates of agency. All goods sent free of express. sept 25—3m

Ladies' American Button and Balmoral
BOOTS.

THE Subscriber has now on hand and ready for inspection a good assortment of the above, in the Latest Styles, which will be sold at the lowest
CASH PRICES.
Also—A full assortment of LADIES, MISSES and CHILD'S
BOOTS AND SHOES.
The Public are invited to call and examine.
GEO. A. KIMBALL,
71 KING STREET,
Next door below Mr. Wm. Kennedy's Grocery Store.
sep 30

New Advertisements.

COAL.

Landing, and at all times in store, the following Coals:—

WALLSEND,	SPRING HILL ROUND,
ENGLISH,	SPRING HILL STOVE,
SYDNEY,	SPRING HILL NUT,
GLACE BAY,	SCOTCH,
TORONTO.	HARBOUR,

and HARD COAL of all sizes.

For sale at lowest market rates by

sept 16—3m R. P. & W. F. STARR.

IMMENSE SUCCESS OF
TENNANT'S
CELEBRATED FOUR-FOLD BOSOM SHIRTS.

OVER 200 Gentlemen in the City of Saint John and vicinity can testify that these Shirts will wear twice as long as any other Shirt in the market. All measures taken by his Centennial models, he can faithfully and honestly guarantee a perfect fit. The only House in the City making a specialty of Shirts, and Shirts only.

At Retail or specially to order.

$1.25, $1.50, $1.85, and $2.00,

THE VERY BEST.

Made from New York Mills Cotton, and the best Irish Linens imported. Shirt Patterns cut for 50 cts. Open until 9 p. m. to suit the business public.

sep 2 46½ King street, above Hall's.

NEW GUN SHOP and SPORTING DEPOT.
J. ROBERTS,
GUNSMITH,
Cor. PRINCESS and CHARLOTTE STREETS,
KEEPS FOR SALE:
GUNS of all descriptions;
REVOLVERS of all sizes;
SPORTSMEN'S COMPLETE OUTFITS,
GUNS REPAIRED with exped