THE IRONY OF TIME.

If we could resurrect the years again
When life is on the wane;
If we could learn by man a bitter truth
The value of our youth.
Ere the inexorable hand of Time
Has harvested our prime,—
How we should drain from every flower we meet
The last drop of its sweet!
We scorn the present hour, and try to borrow
Some foretaste of the morrow;
The morrow has its morrow and the pain
Of hope deferred again;
So waste the years, till Age defeated stands,
Desolate, with empty hands.

Pilgrims on paths our fathers trod before,
We trace their footsteps o'er;
On every height, in every vale we meet
Signs of their toiling feet
Gashed on the rock and wounded by the thorn
Where we are stung and torn.
What was it that they sought? O burning eyes,
Fixed on low western skies!
The beckoning shapes that seem so fair to you
Wear the same dazzling hue
That lured the Vikings through the tempestuous seas
Beyond the Hebrides,
Toward purple isles of peace and golden lands,
To die on freezing strands.

Time has no precious treasure stored away
Beyond our grasp today;
Earth has no social garden of delight
Hid from our aching sight.
Too late we learn the humble highway flower
Is life's best gift and dower;
The light that kindles in meek, maiden eyes
Is love's divinest guise;
Too late, too late we find there is no more,
On any sea or shore,
Than those rich offerings we have overthrown,
Pursuing the unknown,
Nor any road by which we can attain
Youth's vanished grace again.

—*Boston Transcript.*

MY SECRET.

There is a secret of my heart
I am longing to impart
To a sympathizing ear,
That will dearly love to hear.
Up and down each garden border,
I survey them all in order,
In an eagerness to find
A fair listener to my mind,
Who will guard my secret well
In the bosom of the bell.

I'll not tell it to the Pea,
She would blush it to the bee;
I'll not tell it to the vine,
Though she be a friend of mine,
She would whisper every word
To the wanton humming-bird.
And the Lily is too saintly,
She would listen, nodding faintly,
Seeing all the time a vision
Of a fairer realm Elysian.
Much I fear the Hollyhock
Would be rude enough to mock,
And the Sunflowers, every one,
Would disclose it to the sun;
By the Tulip, ever bold,
All my tidings would be told,
And the giddy Fuchia bell
Would be almost sure to tell.

Here's a rose-heart, lying bare,
I will hide my secret there;
'Tis the merit of the Rose
Nothing hidden to disclose,
And the beauty of her breast
Will become my treasure best.
Yes, sweet Rose-blossom, warm and true,
I will tell it all to you.

—Mrs. Danske Danbridge, in *Vick's Magazine* for February.

WE LAY US DOWN TO SLEEP.

We lay us down to sleep,
And leave to God the rest,
Whether to wake and weep,
Or wake no more be best.

Why vex our souls with care?
The grave is cool and low;
Have we found life so fair
That we should dread to go?

We've kissed Love's sweet red lips
And left them sweet and red—
The rose the wild bee sips
Blooms on when he is dead.

Some faithful friends we've found,
But they who love us best
When we are underground,
Will laugh on with the rest.

No task have we begun
But other hands can take;
No work beneath the sun
For which we need to wake.

Then hold us fast, sweet Death,
If so it seemeth best,
To Him who gave us breath,
That we should go to rest.

We lay us down to sleep,
Our weary eyes to close,
Whether to wake and weep
Or wake no more, He knows.

SHE SLEEPETH.

O hands that dropped the distaff
Before the thread was spun!
O feet that ceased from running
Ere yet the race was done!
Completer than our doings
Your work forever stands,
And ye have reached before us
The blessed land of lands!

Dear hearts that beat so warmly,
Ah, do ye yearn above,
Until the heaven holdeth
The chosen of your love?
The veil that swings between us
'Tis parted by a breath:
So near ye seem in presence,
We dare not call it death.

SKATING.

Come forth! The north wind sings!
Come, change your feet for wings;
As like a lance
We glide and dance,
While loud the good steel rings!

Fleet Mercury and Mars
And all the other stars,
Companions bright,
Will shed a light
That's fit for Kings or Czars.

The ice doth glint and gleam
Around us, and doth seem
A glassy world
Where we are whirled
As in a fairy dream!

And maidens now are more whist,
While words of love they list—
And cheeks burn red
As if they said:
We're waiting to be kissed!

C. H. Crandall in Town Topics.

BEYOND.

Ringed with blue mountains,
Oft, when a little lad,
Dreamed I of something glad
Hidden beyond;
Ships and shining sea,
Towns and towers haunted me;
Dreams made me glad—and sad;
Life lay beyond!

Ringed with blue welkin,
Oft now, as when a lad,
Dream I of something glad
Hidden beyond;
Something I cannot see
Haunts and entices me;
Dreams make me glad—and sad;
What lies beyond?

Placidity is conducive to longevity. Of the 317 Quakers who died in London last year, 141 were over 70, sixty-one were over 80, and eight over 90 years of age.

A DINNER AND A KISS.

(From the Pittsburgh Commercial.)

"I have brought your dinner, father,"
The blacksmith's daughter said,
As she took from her arms a kettle,
And lifted its shining lid.
"There's not any pie or pudding,
So I will give you this —;"
And upon his toil-worn forehead
She left a childish kiss.

The blacksmith tore off his apron,
And dined in happy mood,
Wondering much at the savor
Hid in his humble food;
While all about were visions
Full of prophetic bliss,
But he never thought of the magic
In his little daughter's kiss.

While she with her kettle swinging,
Merrily trudged away,
Stopped at the sight of a squirrel,
Catching some wild bird's lay;
And I thought how many a shadow
Of life and fate we would miss,
If always our frugal dinners
Were seasoned with a kiss.

A HARD CHEEK.

A wasp went buzzing to his work,
And various things did tackle;
He stung a boy and then a dog
And made a rooster cackle.

Then on a commercial agent's cheek,
He settled down to drill;
He prodded there for half an hour,
And then he broke his bill.

TOGETHER ONWARD.

To veer how vain! on, onward strain,
Brave barks! in light, in darkness too;
Through winds and tides one compass guides,
To that, and your own selves, be true.

But, O blithe breezes! and O great seas,
Though ne'er, that earliest parting past,
On your wide plain they join again,
Together lead them home at last.

One port, methought, alike they sought,
One purpose held where'er they fare.
O bounding breeze, O rushing seas!
At last, at last unite them there!

LITTLE CHIPS.

During the recent cold snap and snow storm in Florida the unsophisticated chickens greedily snapped up the first flakes that fell, supposing them to be a new species of food.

The principal commercial languages of the world are: English, spoken by 100,000,000 people; Russian, by 60,000,000; German, by 50,000,000; Spanish, by 60,000,000; French, by 40,000,000; and Italian by 28,000,000.

Seth Meserve, who lives upon a farm in Dayton, Me., owns a heifer which he is very proud of, and well may be. The animal is four years old, of the Durham breed, and girths six feet and seven inches, and, although she calved two months ago, produces daily 18 quarts of milk.

A correspondent in the *Chicago News* suggests that the origin of the slang. "Takes the cake," may be in Macaulay's criticism on Robert Montgomery's poems, in which he uses the expression, "Hold the pastry," in referring to the "well-puffed fashionable novels" of that day.

The following notice is posted conspicuously in one of Oroville's (Cal.) leading hotels: "Warning—This is a United States house, and that is the only language spoken here. Any guest using the words tour for tower, root for route, sweet for suit, commercial tourist for drummer, will immediately be waited upon by a committee from Butte county's 601 and given two hours in which to leave the county."

In Servia it is the custom to build the partition walls of houses quite thick and set stoves in the walls half-way through, so that they do duty in warming two rooms. The stove has no opening in either room, but is managed through an aperture in the wall.

In early days there were no jails in Tulare county, California, and prisoners were secured by chaining them to trees. Now it costs on an average $200 for every prisoner sent to jail, and a return to the old chaining out plan is suggested.

In 1835, the year before Queen Victoria's accession, Melbourne was called Beargrass, and consisted of thirteen houses, or rather hovels. Melbourne is now the seventh city of the British empire. London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Manchester, Birmingham and Calcutta take precedence.

Wooden bonnets come among other imported novelties, but the wood has by some chemical process been made as soft as leather while retaining its original tints and graining. This substance covers the crown, while the brim is of Astrakhan plush, or fur, or velvet, or silk plush.

A new sport is rapidly gaining favor in Orono, Me. It is termed "skeeing." The "skees" consist of strips of thin ash five or six inches in width and as many feet in length, turned up at one end and resembling a narrow elongated toboggan. These are fastened to the feet like a snow shoe, and they answer the same purpose, besides affording an excellent means of sliding down hill.

They tell in Louisville of a citizen of that town who went to New York recently and lived at one of the most expensive hotels there. He stayed four days and asked for his bill. "Fifty-one dollars," said the clerk. "Guess again," said the Kentuckian. "You haven't sized my pile yet. I've more money than that."

Fond Boston mother (to daughter)—"Jennie, did you kiss young Gaskin again tonight?" Daughter—"Yes, mamma, he's just lost an uncle in San Francisco, and I was so sorry for him." Fond Boston mother—"Well, Jennie, let this be the last. I'm afraid if you keep on encouraging him with your sympathy he won't have a relative left in the wide, wide world."

Another story of feeling in an amputated limb comes from Byron, N. Y. Four weeks ago Dr. Townsend amputated Mrs. Wm. Goodliff's leg just below the knee. The leg was buried and the patient was getting well all right, except that she constantly complained that a corn on her departed foot pained her excessively. After three weeks of this kind of suffering, her husband dug up the buried member, and found that a bandage remained bound tightly around the toes, on one of which was the corn. He removed the bandage, buried the member in an easy and comfortable position, and since then Mrs. Goodliff has had no trouble with that foot or corn.

A liquor law introduced into the Ohio assembly provides that nobody shall sell, give or furnish intoxicants to be used as a beverage to any person who is not a legal habitual drinker, and does not have with him a certificate showing that he is such a drinker. Any resident of Ohio more than twenty-one years of age may become a legal habitual drinker by making affidavit before the probate judge of his county, registering his name, age, residence and occupation, and paying fifty cents for registry and the certificate, which the judge will thereupon issue. Selling to a non-registered drinker is a misdemeanor punishable with fine and imprisonment.

We are reminded of a joke alleged to have been perpetrated not many years ago on the Montreal *Witness*. Being a strong advocate of temperance, it declined to insert advertisements of places where liquors were vended. One day, however, an innocent looking advertisement appeared, headed "Schooners for sale," and informing the public of the time and place. It was the announcement of the opening of a new lager beer saloon.

Philip D. Armour, the Chicago pork king, is a very generous man. A clergyman in whom he had confidence one day asked him for $30 to relieve a poor woman whose new-born baby was lying naked in her one room where there was neither fire nor food. The money was at once handed to the parson, who afterwards returned it with a note saying that he had "discovered that the woman was of ill-repute and the child the result of sin." Mr. Armour at once sent word to Mr. Armour, who gave the starving mother and child ample assistance, while her husband, stamping with rage, shouted to his clerk: "If that infernal scoundrel comes in here again throw him out!"

It has been estimated by a competent authority that there are now not less than 1,500,000 acres of land devoted to deer forests in Scotland. The exact rental is not known, but it will probably average one shilling an acre. For sheep the rental would probably be 26 or 30 per cent. less.

A Norwich (Conn.) man, excavating for a new cellar, found a small black walnut coffin, which he opened. Within was the body of a black and tan terrier, well preserved. The dog wore a shroud of white satin, trimmed with lace, and around its neck was a handsome collar of buff leather and gold.

Shakespeare students are quarrelling over Thos. Tyler's book, in which the argument that the Sonnets record the poet's affection for his friend and for his mistress, and that the friend was the Earl of Pembroke, for whom the lady eventually deserted Shakespeare, is stated with great force. Mr. Tyler identifies this charmer with Mistress Mary Fytton, a maid of honor at Elizabeth's court and a reckless woman of intrigue, who fascinated the poet in spite of his better judgment. The Sonnets, from No. 127 to the end, strongly support this view, notably in the description of the lady's personal peculiarities. Mr. Tyler and H. M. Rossetti are disputing the priority of this interpretation, which is certainly more in accord with probability than the transcendental explanations of Shakespeare's meaning. The strongest passions of his life were evidently his love for one man and his love for one woman, and these he has made immortal in some of his finest verse.

Harper's for March.

Harper's Magazine for March opens with a graphic description of Krupp's gun-making establishment at Essen, by Moncure D. Conway, effectively and amply illustrated. The subject is one of exceptional interest because this is the largest manufacturing establishment under private management in the world, employing over 20,000 men and owning 574 miles; because of the social features connected with Krupp's provision for the comfort of his workmen and for the education of their children; and because the attention of all nations is now especially directed to the manufacture of heavy ordnance. The article takes its place naturally in the series begun by M'Clellan's article on "The Militia and the Army," continued in Sir Edward Reed's on "The British Navy," and to be still further extended in future contributions.

Miss Woolson's novel, East Angels, now approaches its conclusion, and the reader's interest is wholly absorbed in the heroic character of Margaret. A portrait of the author, printed separately on plate paper, is one of the features of this number.

Edmund Kirke contributes an interesting article on the city of Cleveland, which is sumptuously illustrated.

C. H. Farnham continues his Canadian articles with an entertaining paper on Cape Breton Folk, beautifully illustrated by A. B. Frost—one of the engravings, The Open-air Sacrament, having the place of honor as the frontispiece to the number.

With the Afghan Boundary Commission is the title of an interesting Central-Asian sketch by William Simpson, with illustrations by the author.

She Stoops to Conquer is continued, including the first half of Act IV., with more of Mr. Abbey's charming illustrations.

David Ker, as the result of his recent visit to Africa, contributes a very instructive and valuable description of the resources and opportunities of the three great river valleys of Africa—those of the Nile, the Niger, and the Congo. A good map accompanies the paper.

A series of papers, especially interesting to the owners of small holdings of land, under the title of The Home Acre, by E. P. Roe, is begun in this number.

Brander Matthews contributes a clever and pathetic short story entitled, Brief—as Woman's Love.

Mr. Hugh Dalziel's paper on "Dogs and their Management" is as useful as it is timely. The author is a recognized authority on this subject.

Mr. George William Curtis, in the Editor's easy chair, discusses American Opera, and other subjects of social interest.

Mr. Howells's *Study* for this month is devoted to poetry.

An excellent *Drawer* is introduced by Mr. Warner, with some comments on "The New England Farmer." On the whole the number is one of unusual strength and attractiveness.

Percheon Stallion For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his stallion, "Percheon Chief," 6 years old, weighs 1350 lbs. color, Dark Bay, with Black points, of good style and action, can be seen at any time at my farm two miles from Sussex Corner, Kings Co. This is a rare opportunity for Agricultural Society's or others, who are desirous of improving their stock. Terms favorable to responsible parties. For further information enquire of

CLARK TEAKLES.

Sussex Corner, K. Co., Feb'y 17th, 1886.

FARM FOR SALE,

AT AUCTION.

I have been instructed to sell by Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner, in this city, on **Monday, 1st March next**, at 12 o'clock noon:

THE Desirable Farm Property owned and occupied by Captain Norval Smith, situated in the Parish of Waldford, Kent county, containing about 40 acres, all under cultivation, with good buildings thereon. There is a school house adjoining the property and good fishing in the vicinity.

W. A. LOCKHART, Auctioneer.

4469

EQUITY SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction, on **Saturday, the thirteenth day of March next**, at twelve o'clock, noon, at Chubb's Corner, so called, in Prince William street in the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, pursuant to the directions of a certain decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity made on the twenty-fourth day of November, A. D. 1885 in a cause wherein John Boyd is plaintiff and James Hannay is defendant with the approbation of the undersigned Barrister, the mortgaged premises described in the said decretal order as:—

ALL the right, title and interest of the defendant in and to a certain indenture of lease bearing date the twenty-fifth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven, and made between William C. Hill of the City of Saint John, surveyor, of the first part, and the said defendant of the second part, and in and to the leasehold lands and premises therein described as: All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Duke's Ward in the said City of Saint John, being part of lot nine hundred and twenty-nine (No. 929), fronting on Mecklenburg street and bounded as follows: Beginning at the corner of Wentworth and Mecklenburg streets, thence southerly along the line of Wentworth street seventy-five feet, thence westerly at right angles to Wentworth street forty feet to the east line of lot number (928) nine hundred and twenty eight, thence on the line of lot number nine hundred and twenty-eight northwardly to Mecklenburg street seventy-five feet and thence eastwardly on Mecklenburg street (40) forty feet to the place of beginning, with the appurtenances thereto belonging and the messuages thereon erected.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiff's Solicitor.

Dated the second day of December, A. D 1885.

A. H. DEMILL, Barrister.

H. LAWRANCE STURDEE, Plaintiff's Solicitor. 4156

ANDREW J. ARMSTRONG, Auctioneer.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will will be made to the Provincial Legislature of New Brunswick at its next session to have the western Portion of the parishes of Sussex and Studholm set apart into a new parish by the name of Apohaqui, and that a bill will be introduced into said Legislature for said purpose.

Dated at Apohaqui, Kings County, N. B., January 30th, 1886. 4444

Intercolonial Railway

1885. Winter Arrangement. 1886.

ON and after **Monday, November 16th, 1885**, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

Trains will leave St. John:

Day Express	7.30 a. m.
Accommodation	11.20 a. m.
Express for Sussex	4.35 p. m.
Express for Halifax and Quebec	7.20 p. m.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Pullman car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec express, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday a Pullman car will be attached at Moncton.

Trains will arrive at St. John:

Express from Halifax and Quebec	7.00 a. m.
Express from Sussex	8.35 a. m.
Accommodation	1.30 p. m.
Day Express	7.20 p. m.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., November 11th, 1885. 4075

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

Tenders for Pictou Town Branch.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked on the outside "Tender for Pictou Town Branch" will be received until **Saturday, 27th February, 1886.**

The work to be let is the construction of about nine miles of railway from the connection with the Black Diamond Railway, near Westville to Pictou Town.

Plans, profiles and specification may be seen at the Office of the Chief Engineer and General Manager of Government Railways, Ottawa, at the Office of the Chief Engineer, Moncton, and at the Office of the Assistant Engineer, Pictou, and forms of tender may be obtained at either place.

Each tender must be accompanied by a deposit seven thousand five hundred dollars ($7,500 00)

This deposit may consist of cash, or of an accepted bank cheque, and it will be forfeited if the person tendering neglects or refuses to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if after entering into a contract he fails to complete the work satisfactorily, according to the plans, profile and specification.

If the tender is not accepted the deposit will be returned.

Tenders must be made on the printed form supplied.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., January 21st, 1886. 4403

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.*

35 Hatton Garden LONDON. | **246 St. James St., MONTREAL.**

B Laurance's Spectacles and Eye-glasses are the only genuine English articles on the market (every pair is stamped "B. L.") Real pebbles are kept in stock. Tests are given to prove genuineness. They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice President, Ex President, and Ex Vice President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex President of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, etc., etc. These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities, but if further proof is needed, call on any of our agents for New Brunswick.

Chatham	J D B F McKenzie
Carleton	W C R Allan
Campbellton	Frost and Secord
Fredericton	G H Davis
Moncton	E M Estey
Milltown	John H Healy
Newcastle	E Lee Street
Petitcodiac	G I Brown and Co
St John	Clarke, Kerr and Thorne
St Stephen	Fred Waterson
Shediac	W R. Deacon
Sussex	G H Fairweather
Woodstock	Garden Bros

4379

The Atlantic Monthly FOR 1886

Will contain Serial Stories by

CHARLES EGBERT CRADDOCK, Author of The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains, In the Tennessee Mountains, etc.

RODNEY JANES [The Princess Casamassima will continue until August, 1886.]

WILLIAM H. BISHOP, Author of The House of a Merchant Prince.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL Will write for the THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for 1886.

JOHN FISKE Will contribute papers on United States History.

PHILIP GILBERT HAMERTON Will furnish a series of articles comparing French and English people, character, opinions, customs, etc.

THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH Will contribute some Short Stories.

TERMS: $4.00 a year, in advance, postage free; 35 cents a number. With superb life size portraits of Hawthorne, Emerson, Longfellow, Bryant, Whittier, Lowell or Holmes, $5.00; each additional portrait, $1.00.

☞ The November and December numbers of the Atlantic will be sent free of charge to new subscribers whose subscriptions are received before December 20th.

Postal Notes and Money are at the risk of the sender, and therefore, remittances should be made by money order, draft, or registered letter, to

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., 4 Park Street Boston, Mass. 4356

NOVA SCOTIA.

RHEUMATICS READ THIS!

MESSRS HANINGTON BROS.

Early in February, 1885, while in St. John, N B, I had a severe attack of Rheumatism, was treated by an eminent Physician and with great care was enabled to come home in about two weeks time, after which time I grew worse and suffered dreadfully. We did everything we could to control the disease and get relief, and various kinds of liniments, including Minard's and Electric Oil, I then had good medical advice and treatment, which at times afforded temporary relief, but the disease lurked in my system, and shifted from one side to the other, in fact it permeated my whole being. **For more than two months, I was unable to get to my room or retire without assistance.** I chanced to see an advertisement of your "**Sciaticine**" effecting wonderful cures. I procured a package and when I received it my **limbs were much swollen, my feet and ankles were purple, and so swollen that they were shapeless.** After four doses of the Internal Medicine and three applications of the Liniment the swelling had all disappeared. In **five days** the Rheumatism had completely gone, could walk about supple as ever I did. Have had no return of the disease since having passed through the autumn and winter to this date January 5th, 1886 with its climatic changes. I can recommend your "**sciaticine**" and hope that all who are affected with that most painful disease **Rheumatism**, will not hesitate to give "**Sciaticine**" a trial.

Any person wishing to know more of the particulars or doubting this statement given, can write to Mrs. W. H Moore, South Farmington, Annapolis Co., N. S., who will cheerfully give them all information.

MRS. W. H. MOORE, South Farmington, Annapolis Co., Nova Scotia.

RANGES, STOVES,

Register Grates, Slate Mantels, &c.

A FULL line of all the above always in stock, and at prices to suit the times.

Our CLIMAX RANGE *Challenge* not having been accepted is proof positive that it is the leading range in the market.

Stove Pipe, Tinware in variety, always in stock. Repairs to stoves made by competent workmen. Odd castings for all stoves made to us, always in stock. A special discount to all purchasers until 1st January, 1886

Henderson, Lorigan & Burns,

27 and 29 Water street and 170 to 186 Brussels street.

glb

P. S.—We would remind the public that we are the only firm in the Dominion of Canada who make their own Mantels and Grates. H. L. & B.

BALL KNITTING COTTON.

No. 4s to No. 20s.

We beg leave to inform the trade and consumers of this article that we have lately made such improvements in our mode of manufacturing it, that we can now recommend it with confidence as *Superior* to an other *Knitting Cotton* in the market.

There has been more twist put into it which will make it stronger, but not enough to give it a hard feeling. The dyeing and bleaching are perfect.

It is put up in 2oz and 1½ oz balls and is correctly numbered.

For sale by all Dry Goods Houses.

WM. PARKS & SON.

(LIMITED,) SAINT JOHN, N. B.

DANIEL & BOYD

—ARE SHOWING—

A very Fine Stock of

CANADIAN TWEEDS,

For the Spring Trade.

LONDON HOUSE,

Market Square.

jan29

FISHING SUPPLIES!

NOW IN STOCK:

Edinburgh Roperie Twines—Salmon, Trout, Mackerel, Herring,
Hounsell's Twines, all sizes,
Gaspereaux and Gilling Threads,
Cotton Lobster and Weir Twine,
Manilla Lobster Marline,
Sisal, Manilla and Hemp Rope,
Nets, Hooks, Mackerel Jigs,
Knives, Catselin, Copper Paint,
Anchors, Boat Nails, Oil Clothing.

And everything required by Fishermen, which we offer at lowest prices.

W. H. THORNE & CO., jan27 Market Square.

Jan. 19th, 1886.

One car Hand-picked Beans.
One car Yellow C. Sugar,
135 Half-chests Tea,

LANDING TODAY.

JERH. HARRISON & CO.

jan19

—OFFICE OF—

New Dominion Paper Bag Co.

WE are happy to inform the public and our patrons in particular—that, as we have no connection nor intercourse with the mill destroyed at Penobsquis, our business continues without interruption. All orders will receive prompt attention as heretofore.

BROWN & LEETCH.

ang15

WOOL CARPETS.

NEW AND DYED.

BRACKETT'S DYE WORKS,

94 PRINCESS STREET 370

TOILET SOAPS,

in Endless Variety.

A large importation received today

☞ N. B.—Take your prescriptions to

PARKER BROS., Market square.

feb9

1873. GRIP! 1886.

Canada's Comic Journal!

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