Department of Public Works

THE WATCHMAN.

VOL. II. SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1876. NO. 31

New Advertisements.

M. D. & H. A. AUSTIN,

Importers and Dealers in

Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Meal, Pork, Fish, Lime, Nails, Cordage, PAINTS, OILS, OAKUM, TAR, PITCH, &c.

ROBERTSON'S WHARF, - - INDIANTOWN, N. B.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

june24 6m

THE COLDBROOK ROLLING MILLS COMP'Y

HOOSEPATH, N. B.,

Have in store and are manufacturing all the time

MERCHANT BAR IRON, both Common and Refined, comprising all sizes in ROUNDS, FLATS AND SQUARES, RAILS FOR MINES, CUT NAILS, CLINCH RINGS, CUT SPIKES, WROUGHT SHIP SPIKES, RAILWAY SPIKES Galvanized Nails and Spikes. They also manufacture to order Patent Tampered and Parallel Bars, for Ship's Knees, with promptness and despatch.

All the above will be sold at lowest market rates, and equal to any manufactured. For terms apply to

JAMES DONVILLE & CO., Agents

may 15 No. 9 North Wharf, St. John

KING'S SQUARE LIVERY STABLES.

HORSES, Carriages, &c., of every description, to let. Superior Coaches in attendance at all hours, careful drivers. Boarding Horses kept on reasonable terms. No business done on the Lord's day, except in cases of necessity.

J. B. HAMM, Proprietor.

mar 11

THOMAS H. KEOHAN,

GILDER, AND MANUFACTURER OF Portrait, Picture and Oval Frames, AND DEALER IN ENGRAVINGS, PRINTS, LOOKING-GLASS PLATES AND CLOCKS.

REMOVED from old stand at No. 21, to 71 GERMAIN STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B., (next door to Messrs. Hanington's Drug store.)

☞ The new Establishment includes an extensive FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT, under the management of Mrs. Keohan.

may 6

GRAND

GIFT ENTERPRISE!

To be drawn at ST. JOHN, on or about

THE 15th OF DECEMBER,

consisting of the following Prizes:—

1 FARM, valued at		$400.00
1 CASH PRIZE,		100.00
3 do	do	75.00
1 do	do	50.00
4 do	$25 each,	100.00
10 do	do 10 "	100.00
20 do	do 5 "	100.00
120 do	do 2 "	240.00
168 Prizes, valued at		$1,165.00

Tickets limited to 2000, at $1 each.

For Tickets and further information apply at the stores of R. N. KERR, Druggist, King st., Carleton; J. HINCH, U. S. Hotel, St. John; WARE & SON, Barbers, King st., St. John; T. YOUNGCLAUS, Market building, St. John; G. E. FROST, City drug store, Union st.; R. JONES, Main st., Portland; CARLE & VAUGHAN, Indiantown.

Good and reliable Agents wanted in every village in New Brunswick, to whom liberal terms will be given.

E. TRAVIS, Greenwich Hill P. O., King's Co.

sep16

CARD.

THE undersigned, thankful to their numerous patrons for the favors conferred during so many years in the past beg to state that they have resumed the

Retail Business,

(carried on during the last two years by A. Wilson & Co.) and have constantly on hand, at their old established stand

No. 17 WATER STREET,

A complete assortment of Stoves, Grates and Mantle Pieces, Ship Castings and Agricultural Implements, together with all other articles in the Iron Foundry line.

Intending purchasers would do will to examine our Stock before giving their orders elsewhere, as we are determined to sell very low for cash, and at prices defying competition.

Orders for Ship Castings, Iron Knees, or Foundry Work of any description, left at above address will receive immediate attention and despatch.

J. HARRIS & CO.,

New Brunswick Foundry,

aug 26—3m Portland, St. John, N.B.

1876.

INTERNATIONAL STEAMSHIP CO.

FALL ARRANGEMENT.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK!

ON and after THURSDAY, September 21st, and until further notice, the Steamers "NEW BRUNSWICK," E. B. Winchester, master, and "CITY OF PORTLAND," S. H. Pike master, will leave Reed's Point Wharf every MONDAY and THURSDAY morning, at 8 o'clock, for Eastport, Portland and Boston, connecting both ways at Eastport with steamer "Belle Brown" for Saint Andrews and Calais.

Returning, will leave Boston every MONDAY and THURSDAY morning, at 8 o'clock, and Portland at 5 p. m., after arrival of noon train from Boston, for Eastport and Saint John.

No claims for allowance after goods leave the warehouse.

Freight received on Wednesday and Saturday only, up to 6 o'clock p. m.

H. W. CHISHOLM, AGENT.

sep23

Great Bargains in Furs and Blankets.

HAVING purchased at auction a large stock of

FURS AND BLANKETS

we are enabled to sell them at very low prices.

A special lot of 150 pairs

10-4 ALL WOOL BLANKETS,

Extra Heavy, at $4.00 per pair.

MAGEE BROS.,

sept 20—4 doc 1 No. 1 Imperial Buildings.

Received per late Arrivals:

50 PACKAGES OF LAMPS—Consisting of Bronze and Glass, Table and Hand Lamps, Chandeliers, Bracket and Ships' Lamps.

200 BARRELS LAMP CHIMNEYS,

All Sizes and Styles.

AMERICAN AND CANADIAN OILS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

For sale low by

oct14 J. R. CAMERON & CO.

New Advertisements.

LONDON HOUSE,

WHOLESALE.

SEPTEMBER. 1876.

OUR

AUTUMN IMPORTATIONS

HAVE GIVEN TO

EVERY DEPARTMENT

a full assortment for the

FALL AND WINTER TRADE,

NOW READY FOR INSPECTION & ORDERS,

which shall have prompt attention.

DANIEL & BOYD.

sep23

UNION STREET STABLES,

NEXT No. 3 ENGINE HOUSE.

HORSES and CARRIAGES, COACHES always in attendance. HIAGES to Let.

Horses Boarded on Reasonable Terms.

DAVID CONNELL, PROPRIETOR.

oct14 1y

Portland Foundry.

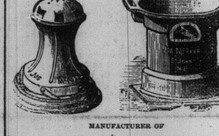
JOSEPH McAFEE,

(Late ANGUS McAFEE,)

WAREHOUSE:

Main Street, - - Portland, St. John, N. B.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.



MANUFACTURER OF

COOKING STOVES, SHIP, PARLOR AND OFFICE STOVES, MILL CASTINGS.

Ship Windlasses, Capstans, and Ship Castings of all kinds made to order.

PAYNE & FRAZER'S PATENT SHIP PUMP, with Copper Chambers.

Lead Scuppers and Water Closets, and all Goods in my line for Ships' use.

☞ Work done to order with quick despatch. ☜

July29 1y

New Hats, Scotch Caps and Furs.

Per S. S. Hibernian, via Halifax:—

WE have opened our Fall and Winter stock of English hard and soft FELT HATS. Deep SCOTCH CAPS, in Alma, Havelocks and Glengarries. Also, a splendid line of FUR CAPS, MUFFS, TIES and COLLARS, in all the leading varieties.

Men, Youths and Children's Fall and Winter CLOTH CAPS on hand and made to order, all of which will be sold low for cash as the cheapest house in the trade.

BARDSLEY BROS.,

36 King street.

oct21 Sign of the Silk Hat.

71 KING ST. 71

SEE THIS.

LADIES' GRAIN CALF BUTTON BOOTS for $1.85, worth $2.50.

LADIES' KID SLIPPERS, for - - - - 85 cents

GENTS' CARPET SLIPPERS, for - - - 71 cents.

ALSO:—

A good assortment of Ladies' KID, OIL GOAT, PEBBLE GOAT and CALF FOX BUTTON and BALMORAL BOOTS.

Inspection solicited.

☞ Remember the place.

G. A. KIMBALL.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

CUSTOM MADE SHIRTS.

THE BEST THAT CAN BE MADE FOR MONEY,

$2.00 EACH,

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

R. H. B. TENNANT, Shirt Manufacturer, 46½ King street, St. John, N. B.

nov11

Scotch Refined Sugar!

Now landing ex S. S. Caspian, via Halifax:—

11 hhds. Scotch Refined Sugar—best grade.

For sale by

D. BREEZE, 1 KING SQUARE.

nov11 1m

WINTER FLOWERING BULBS!

A FEW FLOWERS in the house will bring cheerfulness and many other comforts.

This desirable end can be obtained by the WINTER FLOWERING BULBS,

Hyacinths, Tulips, Jonquils, Daffodils, Narcissus, Crocus and Iris.

Planting them in sandy earth, they will flower early the coming year. The Bulbs are very cheap. Now is the time while they are sprouting to put them in, they will soon decay.

CHALONER'S DRUG and SEED STORE, 49, cor. King and Germain streets.

nov11

IN STORE AND TO ARRIVE:

100 BARRELS P. E. I. MESS and PRIME PORK, 100 tubs and pails choice Lard, 6 tons fresh ground Buckwheat Flour, 10 tons Buckwheat Canaille, 7 tons choice Dairy Butter.

For sale by

nov11 JARDINE & CO.

CHEESE! CHEESE!

150 Boxes Factory Cheese!

For sale by

nov 11 D. BREEZE, 1 King Square.

New Advertisements.

China, Parthia, Caspian.

JUST OPENED BY ABOVE STEAMERS:—

BLUE AND BLACK

Nap Moths and Elysians,

BLACK

MATALESSE MANTLE CLOTHS,

Fancy

DRESS MATERIALS,

IN ALL THE FASHIONABLE SHADES.

J. & J. HEGAN & CO.

nov1

ROOT PULPERS.

THE subscribers call the attention of farmers and others to a Machine, one of which is now to be seen at our store, manufactured by Wm. Morrison, Esqr.; to be used for pulping roots and vegetables for the use of cattle. It is designed to pulp a bushel of potatoes or turnips in three minutes, which, with cut hay or straw, and meal, forms a very great saving where a large number of cattle have to be fed.

For sale by

JARDINE & CO.

nov11

Another Novelty!

STAMPED

PILLOW & SHEET SHAMS

FOR BRAIDING.

Also.--Silver Card Board.

A. MACAULAY,

nov18 61 CHARLOTTE STREET.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Co-Partnership heretofore existing between us, under firm name of

GRIFFIN BROTHERS,

was on the first day of November dissolved by mutual consent, and all business from that date will be conducted by JAMES GRIFFIN alone. The undersigned begs to return thanks for the liberal patronage extended to the late firm and asks a continuance of the same.

nov 18—1m JAMES GRIFFIN.

Store and Dwelling House in Fredericton For Sale or Lease.

THE BRICK PREMISES, owned by the subscriber's, on Queen street, Fredericton, fronting the market house, now in the occupation of William Wheeler, Esq., consisting of a Dwelling House and spacious Store. Application may be made to A. F. Randolph, Esq., in Fredericton, or to the undersigned in St. John.

nov 18—1m BERTON BROS.

HARE WHARF PROPERTY TO LEASE,

and Possession given 1st March next.

THE WHARF and SLIPS, WAREHOUSES and SHEDS, known as the Hare Property, are offered for lease, for one or more years, as may be agreed upon.

nov18 1m SAM. D. BERTON.

TEA, COFFEE, &C.

Received per steamer from London:—

95 CHESTS CONGOU TEA,
40 half chests Congou Tea,
30 half chests Oolong Tea,
25 bags Java Coffee,
50 boxes Maccaroni,
3 cases Nixey's Black Lead,
2 cases Sago, 2 bbls. Tapioca,
1 case Liquorice, 1 case Nutmegs,
1 case Arrowroot.

Also, from New York:—

25 cases Wilson's Corned Beef,
100 boxes New Layer Raisins,
10 boxes Desiccated Cocoanut.

Balance of Fall Stock per ship Arran, from London.

For sale by

W. KENNEDY, 73 KING STREET.

nov11 1m

GOLDEN BALL CORNER PHARMACY,

Just received:—

HAYTT'S LIFE BALSAM, Hayt's Sarsaparilla, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Mott's Cough Syrup, Hall's Honey of Hoarhound and Tar, Brown's Ext. Ginger;

Together with a full assortment of Drugs, Medicines and Perfumes.

nov11 E. G. BLAKSLEE, Cor. Union and Sydney streets.

CASES OF TOYS!

We have received our Stock of

CHRISTMAS TOYS!

Which we will sell in Cases, ranging in prices from

$10 to $100 each.

All well assorted and GOOD NEW TOYS—suitable for small dealers.

C. & W. DELLA TORRE & CO., FANCY REPOSITORY, KING STREET.

nov18 1m

FURNISHING GOODS.

ALL KINDS OF UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS, Latest Styles in PAPER COLLARS, CARDIGAN JACKETS, GLOVES, HOSE, SUSPENDERS, SCARFS, BOWS, TIES, etc., etc.

JAMES McNICHOL & SON, WOOLLEN HALL, 83 King street.

nov18 1m

MEN and BOYS'

TOP COATS AND REEFING JACKETS.

JAMES McNICHOL & SON, Woollen Hall, 83 KING STREET.

nov18 1m

New Advertisements.

ELECTRICITY!

THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL! Worth Ten Times its Weight in Gold. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

IT is the cheapest medicine ever made. One dose cures common Sore Throat. One Bottle has cured Bronchitis. Fifty cents' worth has cured an old standing Cough. It positively cures catarrh, asthma and croup. Fifty cents' worth has cured crick in the back, and the same quantity lame back of eight years' standing. It cures swelled neck, tumors, rheumatism, neuralgia, contraction of the muscles, stiff joints, spinal difficulties and pain and soreness in any part, no matter where it may be, nor from what cause it may arise, it always does you good. Twenty-five cents' worth has cured bad cases of cironic and bloody dysentry. One teaspoonful cures colic in 15 minutes. It will cure any case of piles that it is possible to cure. Six or eight applications is warranted to cure any case of excoriated nipples or inflamed breast. For bruises, if applied often and bound up, there is never the slightest discoloration to the skin. It stops the pain of a burn as soon as applied. Cures frosted feet, boils, warts and corns, and wounds of every description on man or beast.

S. N. THOMAS, PHELPS, N. Y.
And NORTHRUP & LYMAN, Toronto, Ont.,
Sole Agents for the Dominion.

NOTE.—*Eclectric.*—Selected and Electrized.

THE GREAT SHOSHONEES REMEDY AND PILLS.

THE SUCCESS that these medicines have met with since their introduction to the public some years ago, proves plainly to the most skeptical that they are medicines that perform what they are advertised to. The virtues of these medicines have been well tested, and have withstood their trial in a most satisfactory manner. For diseases of the Blood, Liver, Lungs, &c., they are unsurpassed. We have testimonials of miraculous cures of these diseases, and of many others. If any one is afflicted, let him try a bottle of the Remedy and a box of Pills. No injurious effects will follow their use to the most delicate person, as they are purely vegetable; there being no mineral matter in them. The cost is small, while the advantages derived from their use will doubly repay you for your expense and trouble. The medicines are widely known throughout the Dominion, and are for sale by the principal medicine dealers. Try them and be convinced that these medicines are no humbug. No one who has tried the Shoshonees Pills has ever pronounced an unfavorable opinion of them; on the contrary, where they have been used will be found them well cut by our agents, effects a very great saving where a large number of cattle have to be fed.

For sale Wholesale by T. R. PARKER & SONS and A. CHIPMAN SMITH, St. John, AVERY, BROWN & Co. and FORSYTH & Co., Halifax.

CATARRH.

Constitutional CATARRH REMEDY.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED BY Snuffs, Washes or Local applications. It is a weakness of the constitution, developing itself in the nasal organs first, afterwards extending to the throat and lungs, ending generally in Consumption, if not checked by proper remedies. Pains in the head, back, loins, and weakness in the kidneys, are its attendant diseases. More people have Catarrh than any other disease, children as well as adults. It is easily cured. Thousands of cases, some of FORTY years standing, have been entirely cured by using the GREAT CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH REMEDY.

Price $1.00 per bottle. For sale by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers. Send stamp for Treatise on Catarrh and Certificates to back the above, to

T. J. R. HARDING, Brockville, Ont.
Agent for the Dominion and Provinces.

sep 30 1y

Silks! Silks! Silks!

During the month of April this year, an early Spring caused the trees in France, Italy and Spain, to bud and break into leaf earlier than usual. In May, cold east winds blighted them; and when the Silkworms were hatched, there was hardly a leaf on the Mulberry trees, the only food upon which Silkworms can thrive. The result was the wholesale destruction of the worms, and consequently the failure of the silk crop.

BLACK SILKS,

SEAL BROWN SILKS, NAVY BLUE SILKS, MYRTLE GREEN SILKS, CARDINAL SILKS, FAWN, GREY and DRAB SILKS, STRIPED SILKS, CHECKED SILKS.

Ivory, Cream, Pink, Blue and all the New Pale Shades in SILKS, for

Evening and Ball Desses!

The above stock of SILKS, having been purchased previous to the late advance, we have determined to give our Customers the advantage by

SELLING THEM AT THE OLD PRICES!

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

nov11

PER S. S. NOVA SCOTIAN.

LADIES' CLOTH

SACQUES!

NEWEST STYLES IN

Matalasse, Nap, President, Beaver Cloths.

ALSO,

FOR LADIES' SACQUES

Imitation S. S. Seal, Matalasse Cloths, Nap Cloths, President Cloths, Beaver Cloths.

"TRIMMING BRAIDS TO MATCH."

M. C. BARBOUR,

68 PRINCE WM. ST.

nov11 1m

EXCHANGE DINING HALL

1 DOOR SOUTH OF BANK OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

HOT DINNER served from 11 a. m. until 4 p. m., consisting of Roast Turkey, Chicken, Duck, Beef, Soup, etc. A good Dinner can be had here for 25c., or 30c., or 40c.

oct14 3m

CANADA CORN STARCH.

RECEIVED TO-DAY:—50 boxes Canada Corn Starch, fresh. For sale low.

D. BREEZE, 1 King Suare.

nov11

The Watchman.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DEC. 2, 1876

[FOR THE WATCHMAN.]

IN THE GARRET.

An old garret is one of the most delightful and suggestive places in the world. If, as children, we are sent there on a rainy day to be "kept out of mischief," we are sure to find multitudes of things to amuse us, and come down at night declaring that we have had glorious fun. If, as older children, we send ourselves there, we find that on every side there is something to interest us and call up the memory of days which, because they are away in the Past, appear to us to have been such happy days. We all know what it is to have a tender feeling or a feeling of interest at least for some particular garret. This garret sentiment, if I may be allowed the expression, enters largely into the composition of almost every romance. Somewhere in the course of events the reader is obliged to follow his hero or heroine up the "winding stair," where he or she goes to

"Rumage through the attic,
Listening to the falling rain,
As it patters on the shingles
Or against the window pane."

And not only the generality of romance writers but some of our best have favored this upper room with a line or so from their gifted pens. Mrs. Browning sends Aurora Leigh thither, where she discovers a package of her father's books which supplies her with many a volume of deeper cast of thought than she could have obtained elsewhere. Mrs. Stowe puts into Cassie's head the bright idea of placing the empty bottles in the open garret window, so that the noise of the wind in their necks may terrify her cruel master. Hawthorne finds "The Scarlet Letter" in a garret. And the French poet, Beranger, shows us that he, too, knew something of the charms of this enchanted domain, as he sings of his youthful days, "*dans un grenier,*" This song has been very prettily translated, and we cannot but transcribe a few lines,—

"Yes, 'twas a garret, be it known to all,
Here was Love's shrine;
There read in charcoal traced along the wall
The unfinished line.
Here was the board where kindred hearts would blend.
The Jew can tell
How oft I pawned my watch to feast a friend
In attic cell.

"Dreams of my joyful youth! I freely give,
Are say life's close,
All the dull days I'm destined yet to live
For one of those!
Where shall I now find rapture that we felt,
Joys that befell.
And hopes that dawned at twenty when I dwelt
In attic cell?"

Time and space would fail us to mention more of these garret characters. But all who have read books have met them. They have found the garret-character when a boy he lay awake listening to the patter, patter of the rain on the roof, or sat by the little window watching the moonlight on the "far blue hills," longing to know of the world beyond, or, with a tear in his eye, a knot pulling up in his throat and a bundle of clothes in his hand, he dropt from the window and went out into the darkness—the darkness of a great sinful world. Or it may be that you do not find him in the garret until as a man he goes thither, finds the "lost will," gains possession of his rightful property, weds the "desire of his heart," and you close the book, for

"To marriage all the stories flow, and finish there."

If, on the other hand, this character should be a female, she is seen to go to the garret to write her first poem or story, which, of course, makes her famous.

In fact, there is such a web of romance woven around these dusty rooms, that one would hardly suppose it possible for him to go into a garret for the most ordinary purpose without some very remarkable circumstance following. But I have observed that in some instances fact and fancy differ a little, and the reality is apt to be a trifle more sombre than the glorious dreamland of ideality. The truth of this I discovered, perhaps not for the first time, a few days since when I had occasion to visit the garret.

'Twas a rainy day, and, as you know, rainy days at this season of the year are not very agreeable, unless you are in a garret or some sheltered nook, with the rain and wind shut out and yourself shut in. I heard the raging of the wind through the leafless trees and the "patter of the rain on the window pane;" and thought I to myself, surely this is just the kind of a day on which people in books go to garrets to call up pleasant memories and grow delightfully sentimental in their reveries. But I laughed as I said the words, for I never felt less like falling into a reverie in my life. It was at the very matter of fact hour—11 p. m.—and instead of seeking the garret for the purpose of communing with the past and its lights and shadows, I was coming directly from the kitchen with some things "too good to throw away" and "might come in play some time," so had "better be carried up garret." And so I went up stairs with a bundle of rubbish rather than dreamy reflections. I may have had a thought or two about an old picture which helped to ornament this enchanted land and whose subject was always interesting and suggestive, or about a certain pile of old papers and magazines, in which I sometimes found a bit of prose or poetry that I liked ever so much. But, aside from pictures and papers, there was nothing in the room upon which I ever cast a thought; so I ran up stairs singing gaily. But as I neared the door at the top, the song ceased, and a disagreeable feeling crept over me. I felt as though I would be happier if I didn't have to open that door. I wished that there was some other way of getting into that garret, for years ago something happened just here which made me shiver every time I went to open that door. And, perhaps, if I tell you the circumstance, it will cease to haunt me and I may become a frequent visitor of the garret, and sometime, perhaps, catch an inspiration. With this hope, let me try to call up the events of a certain night, years ago. But let me preface my remarks by the single sentence, *that for years and years, in fact more years than I have lived, this house has been called The Haunted House.*

It was a dismal, rainy night in the spring of 18—; and sister Ethel and I were sleeping in our room, the door of which opened into the hall at the foot of the attic stairs. We had not slept in the house many nights before, and both felt a little nervous as we said our prayers and crept noiselessly into bed. Ethel was older than I, and so I felt rather more protected than she, and soon fell asleep. Suddenly I was awakened by Ethel's voice:

"Ellie, did you hear that?

My heart flew into my mouth and my eyes started wide open. I sprang to an upright position and replied,

"No; what was it?"

"I don't know," said Ethel. "There! listen."

And you may be pretty sure that I did listen, and with open ears and mouth, while my poor eyes ached straining into the darkness. And sure enough I did hear it. But what it was I could not tell. Could it be the ghost of which we had heard so many stories before we came here to live? The noise—for sound we certainly heard—was strange indeed. At first, Ethel thought it was a footstep on the stairs. But after listening for some time, we found that it was not on the stairs but either at the top of the stairs or in the garret; for we could very easily hear the garret door open and shut, and then, directly after, came this most peculiar sound—more like the clanking of a chain than anything else I can think of.

Well, after sitting up in bed until we were half frozen with cold and fear, Ethel said that she would light the lamp and see. Now you ought to know just what kind of a girl my sister Ethel is. But if you knew her, you would say she was as firm as a rock, as pale as marble and as good and true as an angel. When she has her purpose formed—and her purposes are always truly noble—she would go through fire and water to accomplish her end. She never begins a thing and gives it up when half-done. She never says No, and means Yes. What somebody says of somebody else is equally true of her:—

"When she says she will,
She will; and you may depend on it.
When she says she won't,
She won't; and there's an end on't."

And so Ethel rose, lit the lamp and opened the door. We both looked out, but all was still. Then we looked down the front stairs. "Darkness there and nothing more." Then we went to the foot of the attic stairs, and peeped cautiously up. But the stairs being winding, we only saw up a few steps, and on these there was nothing but the flower-pots, placed there to catch the afternoon sun from the upper hall window. Then we went to our brother's door, which opened into the same hall. We tapped gently, when suddenly our hearts made another bound, for we heard that fearful clink, clank up the stairs behind us. Our tapping changed into a pretty loud rapping, and we called for John, in terror every instant of seeing the ghost! Directly John asked, in a very sleepy voice what was the matter. We told him about the awful noise we had heard, and asked if he had heard it.

"No, you silly little geese," said John. "Scamper off to bed or you will hear something and see something, too, if all the stories are true. It's only shutter open banging in the wind."

And at the close of this remark, we heard our cruel-hearted brother turn over with a yawn. However, we were too proud-spirited to be laughed at. And Ethel closed her pale lips more firmly than usual, and said:—

"Come along, Ellen Mere. I'm going up stairs to see what it is." John needn't try to tell me that it's the shutters. I know that there's no shutters up there."

When Ethel said "Ellen Mere," I knew there was nothing to do but as she wished, and so I went along, but you may be sure that it was along behind. Up the garret stairs went my heroine, lamp in hand and courage in heart. As the stairs were winding we could not see the door at the top until we were within a few steps of it. And when we did, "*mirabile dictu!*" the cold tremor ran through my bones, for there before our very eyes, without the aid of hand or any visible aid, that garret door swung noiselessly open and then back with that horrible *clink*, clank. I shook in terror, while my eyes almost started from my head, and had it not been prevented by the curl-papers my very hair would have stood erect. And then what think you did my heroine,—*ma femme blanche?*—she stepped up the remaining steps, took hold of that ghostly door, opened it, held the lamp before her and looked into the garret and all around the garret, then stepping back with a beautiful look in her dark blue eyes, she said in the tone of a conqueror:

"Well, there is nothing there."

She had hardly said the words when we heard the wind give an angry howl and the door shut in her face with a bang that sent the "ruby drops" in eddies round our hearts, and more terrific still the shutting of the door was again followed by the noise of chains. But nothing escaped Ethel's eye, and she quickly detected an iron fastening on the outside of the door, which was out of place and every time the door came to with a violent motion this bit of iron hit against the door, and in this way produced a sound very much resembling that of the clanking of a chain. And it was the violence of the wind which caused the door to close with so much noise. And thus the mystery was solved. We turned and came down stairs. I went first this time, for I had still a horror of those upper regions, and felt safer with Ethel behind me. But I must confess that though I felt infinitely relieved, yet I felt just a little disappointed, for you know every one would like to see one nice respectable ghost once in his life time, and when he has all the fear for nothing it is a little annoying. And then the thought of meeting John in the morning was very humiliating. So we slid down stairs on tip-toe, and felt very thankful that John was away in dreamland, when, just as we reached his door, out popped that curly brown head, and O, how provokingly looked those dangerous brown eyes as he said:—

"Eh! girls; back again so soon? Got your ghost asleep already? I was just coming to the rescue. Thought perhaps you'd need my assistance in screwing down his coffin-lid."

"Oh, John!" we cried; and with a shriek of unfeigned horror vanished from the hall. But I am sorry to say that the memory of that night has never vanished from my brother's mind, nor has it from mine. And although at present I have no *real* fear of the sound up at the garret door, still I have that feeling of repugnance towards opening it. And to-night while sitting here in the same old room in which my heroine and I first heard the strange noise, I heard the wind outside moan and rage as it did that very night, and the noise of opening doors was so disagreeable to me that I shut my own door to keep the sound out, for now there is no Ethel Mere to protect me.

ELLIE.

HISTORY OF QUEEN'S COUNTY.

Prize Essay for "The Watchman," by E. Stone Wiggins, L.L. D.

[CONTINUED.]

Carlton, James, born in the County of Derry, Ireland, came to St. John in the year 1832 and subsequently settled at Mill Cove, on the farm now owned and occupied by John McLean. He now lives at Union Settlement. His wife's maiden name was Margaret McCluskey. Their children are: Archibald F., unmarried; John, who married Annie Taylor; Nancy—Robert Jeffrey; Mary Jane—Charles Fanjoy; Margaret—John Barton; Elizabeth, unmarried.

Conroy, William, born in Ireland, settled on Gaspereaux in 1827. He had three sons: Joseph, Daniel and John. The latter is a comfortable farmer. Daniel was killed by a tree in 1865.

Clark, Francis, born in the County of Cork, Ireland, in 1788, came to St. John in 1839 and settled in 1841 at Young's Creek, on the farm now owned by Dr. Cornelius Flowers. His wife's maiden name was Ellen Brady. His children who came to New Brunswick were: Francis, who married Charlotte Branscombe; Kate—Robert Holmes; John—Sarah Macaulay.

Francis now lives at Newcastle. William, Francis and John Clark, of Young's Cove, are sons of John.

Cottle, Nathaniel, born in Martha's Vineyard, settled in Canning—then part of Waterborough—Queen's County. He married Catharine Fletcher, December 6th, 1781. They had eleven children—three sons and eight daughters. One of these, Nathaniel, now lives at Jemseg. He married, July 6, 1817, Frances Lownsbury, daughter of John Lownsbury, a U. E. Loyalist. His son, N. D. Cottle, is Postmaster at Upper Jemseg and a Justice of the Peace for Queen's County.

Cowperthwaite, Hugh, came to New Brunswick some time before the landing of the Loyalists. He settled in Waterborough, on the River St. John. His children were: David; Reuben, who married Miss Yeamans; Sarah—Samuel Peters; Samuel—Miss Briggs; William—Hugh—Mary Newcombe; James—Lydia Newcombe; Charity—Mr. Harrison; Sarah—Dr. Milloy; Mary—George Ferguson; Elizabeth—James Banks. (See Banks.) Hon. Charles Harrison, of Maugerville, and Rev. Wm. Harrison, of Portland, are sons of Charity. Rev. Humphrey Pickard Cowperthwaite, M. A., of Prince Edward Island, is a son of Hugh the third and a great grandson of Hugh, sen'r.

James was the only son that settled in Queen's County. His children were: Phœbe, who married Samuel I. Esterr; Elizabeth—Amos Turney; Charles died when young; Abraham—Miss Fox; Sarah—William Coy; Lydia—Thomas Ferguson; James—Mary Ann Coburn. None of the Cowperthwaite family now live in Queen's.

Cox, Robert. There was a large number of Loyalists by the name of Cox, some of whom took a leading part in the Revolutionary War. Daniel Cox was a member of the King's Council in New Jersey, and it was principally through his agency that the Board of Refugees, consisting of delegates from the Loyalists of the Colonies, was established at New York in 1779. Of this Board he was the President. Robert Cox was born in Philadelphia and came to St. John in 1783. He first settled on the Jemseg, where he lived a number of years. On the 26th March, 1806, he removed to the Grand Lake and settled on the farm since known as "Cox's Point." Here he died, aged fifty-one years. His wife's maiden name was Hannah Yeaman's. His son, Peters Cox, is now in his eighty-first year.

Coy, (at first McCoy) Edward, of Pomfret, Connecticut. Came to New Brunswick in 1763 and settled on the banks of the St. John, in that part of the country now called Canning. He and his family spent their first summer in a cave which he dug in the bank of the interval, but which he was obliged to relinquish for a camp on the high land on the approach of winter and the autumn floods. During the first few years in their wilderness home Mr. Coy and his family experienced the severest hardships, living chiefly on fish—mainly bass, which at that time abounded in the river—and the groundnut which grew plentifully on the interval. The latter, when roasted, is not unlike the sweet potato. During the second year he was obliged to dig out the potatoes which he had planted in order to keep his family from starving, and on one occasion, after the children had retired for the night, Mrs. Coy approached their emaciated forms to discover whether or not they were living. In the following winter food became so scarce that he was obliged to travel on snowshoes with a traboggin or hand-sled to the mouth of the St. John—where there were French houses—in search of provision. All he could obtain was half a barrel of eels. With these he set out on his homeward journey, but on coming up the river to a certain point, he mistook an inlet for the main channel, and darkness setting in, was obliged to make his bed on the snow. From this circumstance the *Mistake* derived its name. Mr. Coy was a member of the first Presbyterian church organized in Sheffield. He died Sept. 19th, 1795, aged seventy. His wife, whose maiden name was Amy Titus, died April 3, 1808, aged seventy-five years. Their children were: Amasa, who married, first, Miss Holly, who died in 1808, and afterwards, Miss Mary Barker; John, who married Amy Parent; Ann, who died when young; Edward, who married Catharine Murray; David, who married Mary Ebbit, and who died in 1866, aged ninety-three; Benjamin, who married Sarah Cottle. (He was a prominent and zealous minister of the Baptist church, and died March 14, 1865, aged eighty-seven.) Sarah, who married Sylvanus Plummer; Lavina, who married Gershom Bonnell; Hannah, who married Erastus Cromwell; Mary, who married D. Morris, and afterwards Mr. Bradley. William and John Coy, of Upper Gagetown, are sons of Edward, jr.; Joseph and Charles, the former a Justice of the Peace, are sons of David; Samuel and George W., the latter being my chief assistant in this sketch of the family, are sons of Rev. Benjamin; Rev. Henry Coy, of Nashwaak, is a son of William Coy, who is a son of John Coy, who was a son of Edward Coy, sen'r; Amasa and James, of Upper Gagetown, are sons of David, jr.; James, Edward, Charles B. and Harvey are sons of William, grandsons of Edward the Second, and great great grandsons of Edward the First; Benjamin and Havelock are sons of Samuel; Lewis, William and George W., jr., are sons of George W.; William Albert is a son of Albert. They are nearly all wealthy farmers.

Cromwell, James, came to New Brunswick from the American States in 1780 and settled on the River St. John. He married Miss Hoyt and moved to New Canaan and settled on the farm now owned and occupied by David Kiersted. He is said to have been a descendant of the famous Oliver Cromwell. His wife's maiden name was Sarah Bryant. He had but one son, James C. Cromwell, who settled on the farm now owned by his son, Seth B. Cromwell, who is a person possessing more than ordinary mechanical skill. Mr. Cromwell presented the writer with a hammer which his grandmother's father, Seth Bryant, a U. E. Loyalist, brought with him from the United States in 1783. This is the Bryant who, as recorded by Sabine, was born in Marshfield, Massachusetts, and was banished in 1778 by order of the Rebel Congress.

Currey. There several Loyalists of this name. Ross Currey was a Lieutenant in the Pennsylvania Loyalists and adjutant of the corps. He came to St. John in 1783 and received half pay. He subsequently devoted himself to the practice of law. Neil Currey was quartermaster of the North Carolina Volunteers. John Currey became senior Justice of the Court of Common Pleas for the County of Charlotte.

Joshua Currey, born at Peakshill, New York, came to St. John in 1783 with his wife and five children, and became a grantee of that city. His wife's maiden name was Eunice Travis. He moved to Queen's County in 1789, and settled in Upper Gagetown, on the farm now owned and occupied by Charles Coy. His son, Richard, though quite young, did active service in the war in working upon the fortifications. Mr. Currey left a fine property in the United States, which, like the property of all the Loyalists, was confiscated to the service of the United States Government. His children were: Richard, who married Rebecca Dykeman; David—Dorothy Estey; Gilbert—Sarah Oakley; Joshua, unmarried; Daniel—Elizabeth Scribner; Phœbe—Moses Dykeman.

Gilbert Currie, who is now in his eighty-third year, is a son of Richard. He has hanging above his door the old musket which his grandfather carried in the revolutionary campaign.

James and John Currey are sons of David. The former is a Barrister and the latter a Justice of the Peace for Queen's.

Currier, Hezekiah, a U. E. Loyalist, came to St. John in 1783, and settled in Kingsclear, York Co. His wife's maiden name was Rebecca Merrill. His son David, whose wife's maiden name was Jemima Lyons, settled in Gagetown, where he carried on a successful business in ship building for many years. Their children were: John, who married Lydia Bailey; Daniel—Sophia Holmes; David—Maria Babbit; George—Eunice Cutney; William—Elizabeth Dingee; Frances—Samuel Weston; Ann—Peter Connors; Sarah—Nathan Parks; Elizabeth—James Dingy; Harriet—Benjamin Richardson.

Day, Peter, born in England, settled in the American States before the Revolution, came to St. John in 1783 and settled in Sheffield. His wife's maiden name was Catharine Allan. His children were: Abraham, who married Catharine Allan; Lawrence—Lucinda Palmer; Peter—Mary Wasson; John——. Peter settled on Cumberland Bay, Queen's County, in 1816, on the farm now owned and occupied by George Langley. His wife's maiden name was Mary Wasson. His sons, John, Robert, George and Thomas, moved to Owen's Sound, Ontario, in 1846. His two daughters, Mrs. Miller Branscombe and Mrs. Andrew Barton, still live in Queen's County, the former at Wiggins' Cove, the latter at the Range.

Day, William, was born near Montreal, province of Quebec, in 1792, settled on the Washademoak, opposite Picket's Cove, in 1819. His wife's maiden name was Mary Ann Corey. His children were: Absalom, who married Sarah Elizabeth Ferris; George—Sarah Dingee; Charles W.—Margaret Belyea; Amos S.—Priscilla Perry; Jedadiah—

...e former arrived in St. John in ...ion, and became a grantee of that city. ..., who also arrived in 1783, afterwards set-...d at the Jemseg, on the farm now owned and occupied by Nehemiah Estey. His wife's maiden name was Eunice Ann Hatfield. Their children were: Gilbert, who married Dorcas Manser; Moses —Phebe Currey; Jacob—Sophia Camp; Hatfield —Hannah Flaglor; Ann—William Coldwell; Rebecca—Richard Currey. The descendants of Jacob now live in Carleton. The Dykeman family in Queen's are the descendants of Gilbert and Moses. Jacob was killed in 1830 at the raising of Young's Mill, Jemseg. Manser and Gilbert Dykeman, sons of Gilbert; Jacob, Joshua, Garret, William, Gilbert and Richard, sons of Moses; John, Moses and Gershom, sons of Richard; Moses and William Henry, sons of Jacob; Jacob, son of Joshua; Tilliston, Charles, Gilbert and Claremo, sons of Gilbert, jr.; Abraham and James, sons of Manser, are all independent farmers in Queen's. Abraham owns the Jemseg Mills. Thomas, son of Richard, is a tanner and currier. Rev. Alonzo Dykeman is a son of Gilbert and grandson of Moses the Elder.

Miss Lizzie J. Dykeman showed the writer a pair of gold ear-drops which her grandmother's grandmother, Mrs. Alexander Clark, whose maiden name was Annie Vanderhoof, wore in her girlhood. (See *Clark*, Alexander.)

Elkin, Edward, was born in the Parish of Moville, Donegal, Ireland, in 1785. In the year 1819 he came to New Brunswick and settled on Cumberland Bay, on the lot of land originally granted to John Palmer. The only settlers on Cumberland Bay at that time were Thomas Wasson and William Bakeman. Mr. Elkin met his death in the year 1821 by the falling of a tree while working on the highway at Wasson's Creek. His wife's maiden name was Ann Murray. Their children were: George, who married Sarah Ann Branscombe; Enos—Eleanor Jane Smith; Mary Jane—Benjamin Dow; Robert—Sarah Ann Coldwell; William—Phoebe Ann McLean; Edward—never married. Enoas is a well-off farmer near Goderich, Ontario. George and Robert are independent farmers on Cumberland Bay. The former owns the Elkin Mills. His carding establishment was erected in 1850, and the flouring mill in 1860. His hop-yard, which contains three and a half acres, is the only one in the Province. Robert and Edward Elkin, of Indiantown, are sons of Robert.

JAMES ADAMS & Co., Dry Goods, King street, allow a discount of Ten Per Cent on all cash purchases of two dollars and upwards, this rule to hold good until Dec. 31. Only three lines of goods are excepted from the discount. This firm has in stock a wonderful variety of goods of the very latest styles.

GREENVILLE, P.Q., May 2, 1870.—I had suffered with Rheumatism for several years—I could not sit, and could scarcely walk, and was cured by less than two bottles of GRAHAM'S PAIN ERADICATOR, and last August, although my case was considered hopeless, as I am 88 years of age. I have since enjoyed good health, and freedom from pain.

The success attending the use in my case has induced many others to try it, and its use in every case that I can hear from has been completely successful.

October 30, 1875. ALEXANDER DEWAR.

Mr. Dewar still remains free from Rheumatism.

Consumption.

Extracts from a letter from C. H. S. Cronkhite, Esq.:— CANTERBURY STATION, York Co., N. B., Oct. 10th, 1876.

Mr. J. H. ROBINSON,—

Dear Sir: "In reply to your letter of enquiry, I would say that your 'Phosphorized Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime,' is the best preparation of the kind I have ever seen or taken.

I was ordered by my physician to take it, and commenced about the last of August, and since that time I have felt like a different man, and also look differently, and all for the better, as the doctor can testify.

I was unable, in the summer, to walk any distance without much fatigue. I can now take my gun and travel all day, and feel first-rate at night, and eat as much as any lumberman. Have not bled any since I took your preparation, and can now inflate my lungs without feeling any soreness, and I think I can inflate them up to full measurement, same as before I was sick. I have also gained in flesh; my weight in the summer was 170 lbs., and now it is nearly 190 lbs., which is pretty well up to my former weight.

The foregoing is a correct statement, which I am prepared to swear to, and I hereby authorize you to give it publicity in my name.

I am, dear sir, yours truly,

(Signed) C. H. S. CRONKHITE.

We, the undersigned, hereby consent to have our names published as witnesses to the effects of "Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion" on the person of Mr. Cronkhite, and do assert that the foregoing statement is correct in every particular.

(Signed) Alexander Bennett, J. P., William Main, Rev. Thomas Martin.

Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime, is for sale at the Drug Stores.

IT ALWAYS GIVES US PLEASURE to direct the attention of our numerous readers, both in city and country, in want of merchandise of any description, to stores where we know that they can get more than value for their money. And in this respect we have no hesitation in saying that Boots and Shoes of all kinds can be bought cheaper at the Great Clearance Sale now going on at No. 2, Imperial Building, Prince William street, than at any other retail establishment in the Maritime Provinces. Ladies and Misses' warm Felt Overboots, rubber faced, are selling at $1.00 to $1.15 a pair, and Gents' Water-proof and Frost-proof Arctics, and Ladies Indian Worked High-buttoned Overboots, $1.25 to $1.40, and all other kinds of Boots and Shoes are selling equally low. Remember, No. 2, Imperial Buildings, one door from King, fronting on Prince Wm. street.

Wanzer's Sewing Machines.

An impression exists among most of our people, that the Wanzer Sewing machines are all of one style, and due consideration has not been given to the rapid improvements made in his machines by the manufacturer. These are so numerous and beneficial as to entitle his machines to the first rank of Canadian manufactures. The "Little Wanzer," the small hand machine, which nearly every country home is familiar with, has been superseded by the Wanzer F, which is as much an advance upon the original machine, as a modern steam engine is upon Watt's first motor. It has no cogs or cams or heart motion to make a noise, being driven by an arm and eccentric motion; the vertical motion of the needle bar is caused by a curious anti-friction cross slide, having no dead centres; the needle is held in the bar by a clamp, a screw in the side of which will centre the needle without bend; the Howe's patent tension operates well with hard uneven thread, and the pressure-foot is arranged to lift up, swing round out of the way, and has also a spring top regulated by a set-screw that will vary the pressure:—this in connection with the feed, which can be changed also, make it easy to sew very delicate fabrics, or heavy goods. The arm being unusually long gives more room for working around the needle. While at work the bobbin can be removed from the *back* plate, and the bed plates which often get loose and become troublesome, are clasped together, by a spring and pin. By pressing on a lever under the table the length and tension of the stitch can be regulated, and by pressing another lever the machine reverses the stitch, doing equally good work. These are the improvements which gave the Wanzer F, a gold medal at Philadelphia, and make it worthy of inspection. Mr. D. H. Hall, the agent here, has sewn through 54 thicknesses of cotton with it. He has an assortment of F, E. for sewing leather; D. made heavy for tailoring; and the smaller A. machines which have received many improvements of late. 4ip

THE WATCHMAN will be found regularly on sale at the drug store of Thomas M. Reed, head of North Wharf, and at the grocery store of John W. Stewart, 132 Carmarthen street.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!! OYSTERS!!!—Persons desiring Oysters of a superior quality will do well to leave their orders at C. Sparrow's Victoria Dining Saloon, No. 35 Germain street where will be found a splendid variety of selected oysters direct from the most famous beds of New Brunswick and P. E. Island. For sale by the gallon, bushel, or peck, and served up in the Saloon to suit customers.

ASTOUNDING events, fraught with such social, political and physical developments as to set men's minds all agog, are now in order. Nor can the strange spectacle of great forced sales of valuable merchandize be readily accounted for. We have seen, to-day, thousands of pairs of really excellent goods, consigned to Mr. F. Collins, for sale to highest bidder, and purchased by E. F. Greany, 55 King street, at nominal prices. Among them are:

Men's $1.25 handsome carpet slippers, sold by Mr. G. at	$ 60
Men's $4.50 extra heavy boots, sold by Mr. G. at - -	3 00
Boys' $2.50 extra heavy boots, sold at - -	1 50
Ladies' $4.00 extra fine kid buttoned boots, sold at -	3 00
Gents' $5 fine calf boots, hand made, sold at - - -	3 50

Also, unlimited supplies of other goods, equally low.

REMOVAL.—The office of the North British and Mercantile Insurance Company, Henry Jack, Esq., agent, has been removed to their new building on Canterbury street.

THE WATCHMAN will be found on sale at J. B. McDougall's, 21 King Square.

CHEAP FUEL!—The price of Coke is again reduced to $1.25 per load, and will remain at this rate until further notice. By order of the President. R. BRITAIN, Sec'y.

Gas Works, St. John, N. B., Dec. 2.

IT IS A MISTAKE TO SUPPOSE that in such times as these people of means and good position in society do not avail themselves of the reduced prices offered by some of our merchants, especially by the dry goods men. The great Clearance Sale of Wetmore Brothers, King st., furnishes cases in point. Here it is noticed that the first ladies in the city either go or send to make purchases, the twenty per cent. reduction on new and fashionable goods of first-class materials proving a great attraction to all who wish to obtain the best value for their money.

THE WATCHMAN IN WOODSTOCK.—THE WATCHMAN will be found in future regularly on sale at Mr. G. W. Vanwart's, Woodstock.

The Watchman.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DEC. 2, 1876

THAT TIME TABLE!

And now even an organ of the Mackenzie Government is obliged to go back upon the Inter-Colonial Railway management. The *Globe*, which sneered at Mr. Littell's "promises," takes Mr. Brydges to task for the arrangement of his latest, brand new, amended, revised and highly improved Time Table,—that Time Table which was arranged by Mr. Brydges and printed in Montreal under Mr. Brydges' own eyes, which the *Telegraph* defended, and which was declared to be the very essence and pink of perfection. Here is what the *Globe* has to say about the wonderful Time Table:—

Notwithstanding the fact that railway changes derange the mail, we assume that the present arrangement of trains on the Inter-Colonial Railway will not suit, and that there must be another change. If St. John were a central point in the Universe, or even the end of creation, there would be some sense in bringing people into it daily about two hours after all the outgoing trains had started. We think it was Mr. Charles Dudley Warner who described St. John as a place which no man could leave until twenty-four hours after he arrived in it. He was not correct. The exact time is twenty-two hours and a half. If you arrive from Chatham or Newcastle, or from anywhere above Moncton, and you find that you get in just an hour and a half after the train has gone to Bangor, an hour and a half after the *City of Portland* sails for Boston, an hour and a half after the *Scud's* departure for Annapolis, an hour and a half after every stage coach has left the city. You arrive by stage, or train, or steamer, from—no matter where, only to find that the train has started an hour or two before your arrival. Of course, to do all this requires more trains than if close connections were made. The present time table on the Inter-Colonial is positively the worst that could be adopted, unless the object is to baffle travellers. Alter it, for goodness sake!

What a charming certificate for that heaven-born railway manager, Mr. Brydges, to carry with him! We hear a great deal from obsequious servitors of the splendid powers of management which Mr. Brydges possesses: above we have a faithful picture of what this management is capable of producing. The *Globe* says nothing of the detention of North Shore mails at St. John for the "twenty-two hours and a half;" but any one can see for himself that if all the trains have left St. John two hours before the arrival of the Northern mails for all the western parts of the Province and for the United States, of course the mails brought by the Inter-Colonial trains for points West must lie over. It is notorious that this correspondence has been detained in the St. John Post Office twenty-two hours every day since the new Time Table went into operation,—a pretty serious matter for those who rely on the prompt transmission of their business letters.

There is general dissatisfaction with the Time Table, not only on the North Shore and in Saint John, but all along the line, and especially in view of the detention of the trains between St. John and Moncton that must arise in winter.—Doubtless, we shall have still another Time Table and if, we will receive the warm approval of the *Telegraph* and those other newspapers who are prepared to "go it blind" in the matter of endorsing Mr. Brydges wonderful management.

FAVORITISM IN GOVERNMENT CONTRACTS.

It does not appear to make much difference whether the Mackenzie Government puts public works up to tender or not,—the contract goes to its political friends all the same. The award of the contract for Harbor Improvements at the port of Goderich is a case in point. The Minister of Public Works advertised for tenders, and four firms responded with the following offers:—John S. Tolton, Walkerton, about $187,000; Neilsen Brothers, Belleville, about $200,000; a Toronto firm, about $205,000; D. Moore & Co., Walkerton, about $212,000. The Minister, Mr. Mackenzie, passed over the lowest tenderer, who was $13,000 less than the second lowest. And he also passed by the second lowest, who was $5,000 less than the third lowest. Moreover, he passed by the third lowest, who was $8,000 below the fourth and highest. The model Minister selected the very highest (D. Moore & Co.,) as the proper men to be the contractors, although they were $25,000 higher than the lowest tenderer. Either of the three other tenderers compared favorably in financial standing with Moore & Co. Tolton, especially, was highly recommended by the Merchants' Bank, with whom he had dealt for many years, the Manager declaring that he was "one of the best and most honorable contractors in Canada;" that so good a reputation had he established in the Bank that the Manager felt "disposed at all times to give him what he required;" that he was "possessed of very considerable means and could at any time command the names of the strongest men." The sureties offered were "good substantial men," both the tenderer and his sureties being recommended in the highest terms by the local Grit M. P., Mr. D. Stirton. Tolton naturally expected to receive the contract, especially as he had previously made an excellent record for himself as a contractor. But he was undeceived by a Grit agent whom he sent to interview Messrs. George Brown and Edward Blake, who declared the contract could not go to Tolton, Mr. Blake assigning, as a reason, that "there were other obligations which they must acknowledge" in the contract. These "obligations," which compelled the Government of Canada to pay out $25,000 of the public money beyond what it needed to pay, appeared to take the form of remuneration to "Moore & Co." for services rendered by this firm to Mr. Blake in an election some time ago. "Moore & Co." had been Conservatives; they deserted from their Party and aided Mr. Blake in South Bruce, when he was elected by a majority of seven,—a majority which has cost this Canada of ours the neat sum of Twenty-Five Thousand Dollars. Mr. Tolton was and is an Oppositionist.

STEEL RAILS.—Iron and steel have been falling in price, until now the Steel Rails for which Mr. Mackenzie paid fifty-four dollars and some cents per ton, can be bought for thirty-three dollars,—or three fifths the price that was taken from Canada's strong box to gratify the whims of an incapable Minister of Public Works. Most of the fifty thousand tons for the Canada Pacific were bought about two years before they were needed; they were now lying unused and rusting in various parts of the Dominion. The loss to the people, therefore, by this single transaction has been, in price, $1,050,000, and in interest about $320,000, or a total of nearly $1,400,000. Say, ONE MILLION FOUR HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS! This is something that is easily remembered. Moreover, it is a feature of a transaction which such good Grit M. P's as Messrs. Appleby, Pickard, Gillmor, Ferris, Burpee and the rest of them justify and defend. And it is a transaction for which Messrs. Burpee and Smith, our Ministers, are responsible, as well as Mr. Mackenzie. It is, in brief, a pretty expensive illustration of Grit ideas of economy and good management, and a notable instance of their method of improving on the management of their predecessors. It has cost us $1,700,000 to discover that Mr. Mackenzie is a bad speculator when he operates for the Dominion; but let us console ourselves with the thought that what was the Dominion's loss was the great gain of the firm in which the Premier's brother was a partner.

IT IS SAID there has been some interesting correspondence between Bathurst merchants, of the one part, and Messrs. Schrieber and Brydges, of the other part, anent the supplying of railway navvies by Government officials and the building of railway works without being put up to public competition. It is said, moreover, that the dispute will not end in correspondence, as the complainants propose to submit all the facts to Parliament, leaving that body to decide as to merits of the manner in which the public works are carried on.

THE REACTION.

Government journals find it difficult to wipe out the evidences of the "reaction" in the face of the following list of constituencies won from the Government since the general election:—

South Huron,	Bellechase,
Berthier,	Charlevoix,
North Renfrew,	London,
Chambly,	Napierville,
Marquette,	East Toronto,
North Norfolk,	North Ontario.
West Toronto,	South Ontario,
North Victoria,	Victoria, N. S.,
Two Mountains,	Queens, P. E. I.

Here is another list that is worth preserving. It represents good, pure Grits who have been unseated in the last two years for bribery and corruption:

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Aylmer—Richmond and Wolfe.
Biggar—East Northumberland.
Cameron, M. C.—South Huron.
Cook—North Simcoe.
Coupal—Napierville.
Cushing (disqualified)—Argenteuil.
Devlin—East Montreal.
Dymond—West York.
Higinbotham—North Wellington.
Irving—Hamilton.
Jodoin (disqualified)—Chambly.
Ferr—West Northumberland.
Macdonald—Cornwall.
McNab—Glengarry.
Mackenzie—West Montreal.
Maclennan—North Victoria.
Macdougall, J. L.—South Renfrew.
McGregor—Essex.
Murray—North Renfrew.
Norris—Lincoln.
O'Donohue—East Toronto.
Prevost—Two Mountains.
Ribblet—Kent.
Stuart—North Norfolk.
Tremblay—Charlevoix.
Wilkes—Centre Toronto.
Wood—Brockville.
Walker (disqualified)—London.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

Barber (disqualified)—Halton.
Cox—West Peterboro'.
Currie—Welland.
Perrie—Northumberland.
Haney—Monck.
Neelon (disqualified); whitewashed—Lincoln.
Oliver—South Oxford.
Paxton—North Ontario.
Smith—North Victoria.

WILFUL MISREPRESENTATION.—Monday's *Telegraph* contained the following among its special telegrams:—

OTTAWA, Nov. 25.—The Hon. Wm. McDougall is on his way to Nova Scotia, whither he has been sent by Dr. Tupper to feel his way to a seat for the Commons in that Province, Tupper having announced his intention of running next time for an Ontario constituency.

It was scarcely worth the *Telegraph's* while to publish a statement which it must have known was crammed with contemptible fabrications.

In the first place, Mr. Macdougall was not on his way to Nova Scotia when the telegram was sent; his visit was to St. John, in response to an invitation from the Mechanics' Institute. Any decision come to in regard to visiting Nova Scotia was made after reaching St. John and by invitation of leading gentlemen of Halifax.

In the next place, Dr. Tupper had *not* sent him "to feel his way" to a constituency in Nova Scotia. Mr. Macdougall is so strongly entrenched in Ontario that the Grits would be only too glad to help forward any movement looking like his retirement from that Province, instead of deriding it.

In the third place, Dr. Tupper has never signified his intention of running for an Ontario constituency, or for any other constituency than Cumberland, N. S. He has, the announcement would be made in the first instance by a miserable camp follower and bummer of the Grit Party, such as the *Telegraph's* Ottawa correspondent is known to be.

The telegram was intended as an insult to Mr. Macdougall. The correspondent knew that Mr. Macdougall would be in our city when his missive would be published, he suspected he was here on a political errand, and he thought to belittle him among the people who had invited him to lecture for them. The *Telegraph*, that it might seem to be in accord with its Party, published the telegram, knowing its contents to be wretched fabrications. And yet this despatch, which all our citizens know was crammed with slander, is a fair sample of the "news" that is manufactured daily at Ottawa by political correspondents and circulated through Grit journals among the masses. The desperate fortunes of the Party seem to require resort to such desperate expedients.

THE MINISTER OF CUSTOMS has been busying himself in enquiring how it happened that a subordinate railway official, who had received leave of absence, was interesting himself in Mr. Marshall's election. He does not appear to have enquired into the action of other Government officials in Mr. Everett's interest, or into the threats which his friends and members of his Party used towards Government officials to induce them to refrain from acting according to their convictions, or into the use made of his own name in the election by Government officials. Suppose he gives some attention to matters of this kind? Doubtless, he feels chagrined when he reflects that "all the Burpees" opposed Mr. Marshall and were beaten in the fight; but it is the height of meanness for him to question the right of an official to act in Mr. Marshall's interest when that same official had, at three different elections, received leave of absence in order to work for Mr. Isaac Burpee himself!

NO CONTRACTS.—"On the Intercolonial railway several miles of snow sheds have been built "without the formality of a tender." So says the Montreal *Gazette*, and the charge is true. It is a matter of notoriety that hundreds of thousands of dollars have been expended on public buildings and works in connection with the Government railway in the last two years, and scarcely a tender asked for! We have repeatedly directed attention to the fact that, with the Premier's knowledge and connivance, some thirty to fifty thousand dollars' worth of snow fences have been erected in the North Shore Counties, this work being given to a brother of the Engineer superintending the work, and without being put up to public competition.

MR. WATSON, a Temperance lecturer in Ontario, is outspoken in condemnation of the course of Mr. Mackenzie and the Reformers on the Temperance question. He charges that Mr. Mackenzie, who "for years lectured on Temperance to serve a Party"—that was when he was in the Opposition—has become "a wine bibber and a renegade;" and he adds: "Look at Mr. Tilley, the Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick; he is the same now as always,—the same in as out of office,—and not a drop enters Government House." Mr. Watson also charges that the Reform Party, as a Party, has sold out on the Prohibition question. The Temperance men had asked for Prohibition, and they were given—a Royal Commission, "which went to the United States and did nothing." The greatest blow to the hopes of Temperance men has been Mr. Mackenzie's late speech, in which he set his face against Prohibition. He may be right now, or he may be wrong; but Temperance men see in his present attitude so complete a backsliding from his former professions that they feel utterly disgusted and prostrated.

AMONG THE CUSTOMS IMPROVEMENTS inaugurated by the Party now in power must be included the entry and payment of duty on sheet music sent to Canadian editors by foreign publishers "for notice." A dollar's worth of music sent through the P. O., is there stopped and sent to the Custom House, where it is "appraised;" and before it reaches the sanctum the editor is notified that it must be entered and the duty paid. The duty collectable is the enormous sum of FIVE CENTS. It will take a good many five cent amounts to make up the loss of $1,400,000 on Steel Rails.

TALL PEDESTRIANISM.—The Fredericton *Reporter* states that two York County men who went to California to "better their condition," failing to find work have undertaken to walk back home! The distance is only about 3,000 miles.

[FOR THE WATCHMAN.]

FASHION NOTES.

Our notes for last week broke off in very much the same style as ordinary sensational serials. Carrying our readers to the most exciting point which we could possibly reach, namely, wedding rings and outfits, we left them unceremoniously and without even a word of apology. This week, however, we repent of our cruelty, and taking pity upon a large number of young ladies, who are anxious to know the customary regalia for bridesmaids, we resume our subject where the thread was broken, although it is more than doubtful whether the *resume* will be marked by anything very weighty in the way either of advice or pithy, Grit-like portion of the bridesmaids is, as a general thing, so inferior to the bride, that the latter makes a monopoly of everything especially novel, while her poor satellites have to content themselves with a reflected glory. A few leading modistes, however, feeling their sympathies aroused by this sad state of affairs, have taken upon themselves to gather together several crumbs of advice, which crumbs we retail with due humility and without comment.

For the material of a

BRIDESMAID'S DRESS,

tulle, trimmed either with floss-embroidered tablets and flounces, or else tulle plaitings alternating with pinked ruffles of white silk, is the most fashionable. The corsage is generally a basque with low, square neck and long, square back, either laced or buttoned. The garniture of flowers consists of two draperies for the apron, a long trailing spray for one side, a corsage bouquet and a coiffure cluster. The draperies for the front are arranged diagonally; the upper one is much shorter than the lower; a bunch of ribbon loops of the color of the garniture is placed at the end of the shorter garland, while the spray for the side draperies is at the end of the longer vine. Nearly all these garlands have a fringe of flowers falling below the vine. Where the wearer is a brunette, red geraniums or cardinal blossoms with a fringe of drooping white flowers are generally chosen, but blondes prefer Pompadour combinations of pale, pink roses with blue myosotis and green and white sprays, forming fringe. Smaller details, such as gloves and veils, are not arbitrary at present, but if there be anything new in their outline or arrangement, the novelty may be ascertained by referring to the hints we have already given regarding those articles when worn by the bride.

We have also been questioned as to the orthodox attire necessary for the grooms on these occasions, but, having more than once stated distinctly that our fashion notes are purely feminine, we cannot even in this instance deviate from our statement. If those reformers who are agitating the subject of a return to coats of many colors, frilled shirt bosoms and gold lacings, should at any time during the next half century succeed in their object, we may possibly infuse a little of the masculine element, but while gentlemanly attire remains as uninteresting a subject as it is at present, we prefer neither to touch nor handle it. More than this, we have neither space nor time to dwell upon it, even supposing us to have the inclination, for fashion in its womanly aspect has been very brisk within our city's precincts during the last week.

A militia ball, together with several large parties, have necessitated so many evening dresses that our Worth, together with many of his cotemporaries and followers, has found his time, patience and ingenuity alike equally exhausted. Beginning with Mr. Hammondi, the private display of

BALL DRESSES

to which we were admitted was perfectly and radiantly dazzling, so much so, in fact, that from the chaos of our bewildered recollections we can not produce more than half-a-dozen definite descriptions.

Giving them as nearly as possible in the order in which they appeared to us, the first was an exquisitely delicate pearl colored silk, combined with the richest ruby velvet and trimmed with white tulle and garlands of variegated autumn leaves. The skirt, which, of course, was very much trained, had a narrow knife pleating of silk, surmounted by a wide flounce of velvet. An overskirt was simulated by draperies of tulle, bordered by the autumn leaves before mentioned and completed at the back by very full puffings of tulle and a bow of crimson velvet, so large as to deserve the name of sash. The basque was a curiass bodice, laced at the back and trimmed with leaves, tulle and velvet in a manner perfect in its way and yet perfectly indescribable. Next on the programme was a lovely pale blue tartlatan with narrow flounces almost to the waist and completed by a wide scarf and bodice of ecru damasse silk of the most delicate shade. The bodice was low in the neck, but not sufficiently so to make the wearer appear strikingly *decolletée*, and the scarf, which was, in fact, a drapery, was edged with a white floral fringe composed of grasses and pink rose buds. This dress was not quite finished at the time of our visit, but we feel more than certain that when completed it was pretty enough to suit even the infinitely pretty lady for whom it was designed.

After this came a dress which brought to our mind involuntary thoughts of the costumes in which the Lady Arabellas or other queenly brunettes of modern romance are generally expected to make their appearance. A sweeping length of brimstone colored silk, bordered by an extremely wide black lace flounce. Draperies of the lace gracefully arranged upon the front width and a sort of fan, also of lace, undulating over the voluminous puffs at the back. A silk bodice with frills of lace at the elbow, and over all and sprinkled throughout all bouquets and garlands of vivid crimson poppies. We saw a great many other dresses, but swing partly to its real beauty, partly to the traditional aspect which we bestowed upon, no one among them took so powerful a hold upon our fancy as this stately shimmering Lady Arabella robe.

The next to which we were introduced was an ivory moire antique, combined with royal purple velvet, the skirt having a shirred flounce of velvet, headed by a box pleating of moire and the overskirt being entirely of velvet with a knife pleating of tulle around the hem, this tulle acting simply as a relief or background for a border of purple and yellow hearted pansies.

An army of girlish tarlatans, a black silk with lace flounces, lined with cardinal, a pale green, trimmed with silver chenille, and a ruby silk, trimmed with salmon color, were among the dresses we do not remember accurately enough to describe, but, apart from them, we also saw an elegant street costume of black silk velvet; a skirt with wide shirred flounce; a Princess polonaise, trimmed with rich chenille fringe and cords of silk and chenille; lastly, a long coat or mantle, fully trimmed with real silver fox, made up the *tout ensemble* of this suit, and the price was only five hundred dollars. By no means an enormous figure in those days, and yet our mothers or grandmothers, approaching the altar in a plain neat silk or a dress of simple book muslin, would have considered one hundred and twenty-five pounds a very respectable dowry wherewith to supply themselves with a complete trousseau.

The dress in question was not destined for Saint John, but, according to the order of a Saint John lady, M. Hammondi has in course of operation a somewhat similar costume in navy blue velvet. The material for this latter is valued at something over nine dollars per yard; so, when we hear people complaining that Mr. Beecher's "Hard Times" was a subject most appropriate for our city, it will be a satisfaction to know that we can still lay claim to a few inhabitants who are able to afford such small luxuries as the one to which we have referred.

At Mrs. Blanchard's, we happened in at such a late hour that we only saw two of the ball dresses, and those two were among the simplest. The most matronly was a handsome black satin, trimmed with black tulle, cardinal ruchings and sprays of geranium blossoms and leaves. The satin bodice was laced both in the back and front with fine cords of cardinal silk, and the sleeves, which, according to the popular edict for evening dresses, fell slightly below the elbow, were relieved by under sleeves of fine thread lace. A heart-shaped bertha of cardinal ruching was completed both by naltese and thread lace, while, instead of a pocket, two long ends of cardinal ribbon were suspended from the waist and terminated in two small bows, to one of which the fan was attached, while the other secured the handkerchief.

The other dress was of white tarlatan, with pale blue silk combinations, the bodice being laced with blue silk cord and finished off by an edging of English thread lace. Nine narrow flounces, each stitched with white silk, ornamented the skirt, and a scarf of blue silk, half a yard in width, obviated the need of an overskirt. This scarf was fastened midway down the skirt, being kept in position by a large graceful knot at the right side. Blue ribbons for fan and handkerchief hung also at the right side, small blue bows gave a finish to the sleeves and the back and front of the bodice, and white buttons with a centre of blue silk chined in by way of completion. Altogether, it was the orthodox dress of innocence, blue and white, colors often spoken of as insipid and school-girlish, but we can readily imagine that by the time a fair fresh young face surmounted all the frills and lacings, no ball dress could be more simply pretty or befitting the occasion.

IN

MILLINERY,

during the past few weeks, there have been some decided changes; but with reference to those changes we shall have to restrain ourselves a little longer, this week's issue only leaving us sufficient space to make an *amende honorable* to one of the (we fear) many establishments which we have heretofore unintentionally ignored. We refer to the store of Mr. John K. Storey, wherein any of our readers, desiring cheap and, at the same time, fashionable millinery, will meet with thorough satisfying of their wants. We heartily recommend his stock of felt hats, wings, etc., while, at the same time, we direct attention to a number of promenade scarfs, breakfast shawls and other woollen articles for house and street wear.

The rest of our *amendes* we hold over until some other issue, and with them we are also keeping back a few hints respecting skating dresses until such time as we can consider our hints seasonable and necessary. That this time unconsciously and swiftly is, no doubt, a wish wafted up from many a youthful heart; but we are not impatient; we are ready and willing to wait.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

QUEBEC, PAST AND PRESENT: a history of Quebec, 1608–1876, in two parts. By J. M. LeMoine, author of Maple Leaves, etc. Quebec, Augustin Coté & Co.

Mr. LeMoine is a very industrious writer, and thus far has given us no less than fifteen goodly sized works, in French and English. He became known first through his admirable "Maple Leaves," which are as famous throughout Canada as the maple leaf itself. Hitherto he has confined himself to the shorter annals of our early history, but now he appears in the more ambitious role of the historian. He is a bold writer, and his style is closely epigrammatic. The history before us covers "two centuries at his beat." He presents a vast amount of new material, carefully gleaned from the French archives and other sources. To this he has added all that has been found to be reliable, after careful research, from the published works of the historians who have gone before him. He has shown nice discrimination in his selections, and has been careful to furnish the student with a concise and faithful record of the progress of Quebec from 1608 to the present year. He has sketched with a graphic pen the trials and privations of the early Indians, their battles with the Indians, their wars with the English through the centuries and final subjugation, when Wolfe died and Montcalm was slain. The narrative is interesting and instructive, and Mr. LeMoine tells the story of Quebec well and faithfully, unlike Garneau, who writes from a French standpoint only. He exhibits no prejudices and presents no unjust account. The first ten numbers of the history of the Ancient City of the Recollet Fathers arrived in the new country, down to 1875. The history is preserved intact, and the notes which accompany the letter-press are exceedingly valuable. The last battle between the French and English was fought in 1760 at St. Foye, and a monument marks the spot. A cut of this stone appears on the outside cover, in gold. The second part is devoted to Quebec of to-day and is largely made up of interesting facts and incidents about the ancient capital. Well written descriptions of the Public Institutions,—educational, religious and benevolent, the city fortifications, cemeteries, municipal affairs, Trade and Commerce, the markets, shipping, etc., appear. A complete list of the Mayors of Quebec, the English and French Governors and the plan of embellishment and improvement suggested by Lord Dufferin are not the least interesting portions of this well filled volume. A number of pages is devoted to statistical information, which must prove of value as reference tables. The convents, schools and churches will interest the student and traveller alike. A great amount of information is given in this book, and the twenty odd illustrations which embellish its pages will attract the attention of the curious. Mr. LeMoine's references to Lord and Lady Dufferin, Francis Parkman and others are exceedingly graceful and felicitous. The book should have a wide sale in these Provinces, for it is both useful and entertaining.

POEMS OF PLACES, Scotland, Vol. I., edited by H. W. Longfellow. Boston, Jas. R. Osgood & Co. St. John, J. & A. McMillan.

These beautiful volumes of Poems of Places have reached Scotland, and it will take fully three to complete the poetry of that country. The first poem in the introduction to the admirable collection, is Scott's address to "Caledonia," which is so familiar to all readers. It is a most appropriate preface to the rich gems of song which follow. Scottish poetry is emphatically the poetry of the heather, the crag and peak, the broad lake, the wildlike burnie and the moor and fell and river. Not a spot exists which has been unseen by the poet, and rendered immortal in stirring or delicate verse as the theme demanded. The whole land is full of poets and sons of Scotland, as well as many of other lands, have loved to paint the glories of the soil and sing of the brave deeds of the men and women who live in the history of the country. This volume to our mind is the most charming of the series of Poems of Places. The poetry is warmer and grander. We have the best efforts of such delightful singers as Burns, Scott, Tannahill, Campbell, Hector Macneil, Ossian, Hogg, Macdonald, Wilson, Motherwell and Allan Cunningham, beside those of Wordsworth, Shakespeare, Halleck, Keats, Parsons, Whittier, Felicia Hemans, Smollett and Charles Kingsley. Burns and his Highland Mary, Macbeth at Dunsinane Castle, Bruce's Address, Campbell's Ben Lomond, Tam O'Shanter, which appears under the heading Alloway, The Bank of Doon, The Baroness Nairne's Hundred Pipers, Lochiel's Warning and Grieve's Lochiel's Farewell, and Semple's Maggie Lauder are all in this delightful book of verse, besides many other pieces of equal reputation and name. A set of these books, England in four volumes, Ireland in one and Scotland in three, would make an excellent Christmas offering. The price of the full set is only $8, single copies $1 each. There is no finer collection of poetry in the country than these magnificently printed and ably edited Poems of Places. The idea sketched in the brief preface to the first volume has been well carried out thus far, and those who have the first books eagerly await the coming of the others. The books are published by the famous Little Classic style, which Messrs. Osgood & Co. have made so popular.

A HOMERIC DICTIONARY, by Dr. Georg Autenrieth, translated by Robt. Keep, Ph. D. New York, Harper & Bro.; St. John, J. & A. McMillan.

This work has been specially prepared for readers of Homer, and all the words which are employed in the Iliad and the Odyssey will be found in this dictionary. The cumbrous nature of lexicons, such as Liddell & Scott's, render them almost impracticable for frequent use, and it is to supply their place that the smaller book has been published. Dr. Autenrieth is a German product of much repute, and his work has already passed into two editions in German and one in Dutch. Robt. Keep, of Massachusetts, has very ably edited this translation and supplied a vast amount of information, new definitions, etc., which are not to be found even in the original editions; of course, with the consent of the author with whom he has been in constant correspondence. Every student of Greek, and especially of Homer, should have this compact little volume beside him. The illustrations, to the number of one hundred and fifty, are also of much value and assist considerably in illustrating the author's meaning. The book is well got up in every particular, and it sells at a moderate price. It is handy in size and may easily be carried in the hand.

MYSTIC LONDON, by Rev. Charles Maurice Davies, D.D. New York and Montreal, Lovell, Adam, Wesson & Co.; St. John, J. & A. McMillan.

This is a volume of brief essays, divided into chapters, illustrating life among the lowly and the outcasts in the great metropolis. Dr. Davies visited the slums, the Seven Dials, Bethnal Green, the Ragged Schools, the Soup Kitchens and, indeed, everywhere where his curiosity tempted him, and he tells us in pretty good English what he saw there and how he felt about it. His sketch of the street arabs and their modes of living will interest the many who make this subject a study. A lunatic ball is an account of one of these annual festivals at the Hanwell Lunatic Asylum. It is both full of fun and pathos, and is well worth reading, however, that is particularly new or original or at all different from what the London newspaper men have told us time and again. Dr. Davies is apt to be prejudiced and this coloring does not add to the value of his book. The essays are not all of the same degree of merit, some of them being commonplace enough, while others again are written in excellent style, notably the papers on a Pre-mythological Evening and the Lady Mesmerist. The book as a whole is instructive and entertaining, and may be taken up at odd intervals and read almost anywhere. It is capitally pointed, the type being legible and clear.

CLYTIE, by Joseph Hatton. New York and Montreal, Lovell, Adam, Wesson & Co.; St. John, J. & A. McMillan.

Mr. Joseph Hatton is an English writer who has already reached a good position among novelists. His stories are always spiritedly written, and this last story of his is even an improvement on his "Christopher Kerrick" and "Pippins and Cheese," both of which reached large sales. While his writings are original and his plots new and striking, his style is modelled after Thackeray's, Dickens's and Wilkie Collins's. "Clytie" is a very clever book; it is full of interest and power and there is a lively dash of humor about it which makes it a most charming book to read. His descriptions are excellent, and his character analysis is done almost faultlessly. His portrait of villainy is delicately colored, and he writes nothing offensively. "Clytie" should have a large sale and the enterprising publishers, who furnish the novel at a cheap price, present the book in a most attractive shape.

BELFORD'S MONTHLY.—Canada should be proud of the new Canadian magazine, *Belford's Monthly*, which has just reached us. It is unquestionably

IT WOULD BE ADVISABLE for parties who intend to have work done for Christmas to leave in their orders as soon as possible at Notman's. dec2

The Light Running Royal.—Particularly in sewing machines, the enterprise of our manufacturers fully justifies us in claiming for Hamilton the name of the "Birmingham of Canada." In all quarters of the globe Hamilton manufactures are being received with marked favor. In bringing about this happy result, great credit is due to our manufacturers, and the Gardner Sewing Machine Company of this city, who manufacture the Light Running Royal, are entitled to a full share of that credit, for the enterprise and ability they evince in introducing their machines in almost every part of the world. Their rapidly increasing business has necessitated frequent enlargements of the manufacturing facilities, which now stand at 500 machines weekly. Of this large number 800 a month are sold in Canada, and 1,200 a month exported to Great Britain and other countries. The large increase of their business has necessitated the Company opening branch wholesale and retail offices at Liverpool and London, England, Montreal, St. John, Halifax, Winnipeg, Victoria, C. B., Toronto and London, Ont. The Royal has taken the first prizes this season at every competition in Ontario, a list of which is to be found amongst our advertisements. The president of the Company, Mr. P. M. Wilson, resides in Liverpool, Eng., in charge of the European and Colonial business, which, under his able management, is rapidly increasing. The general management on this side is entrusted to the secretary-treasurer, Mr. W. J. Ballard, who has reason to feel gratified at the result of his energetic efforts in making the Royal a household word from one end of the Dominion to the other; while the mechanical department is under the control of Mr. William Vassie, who is entitled to credit for bringing the Royal to its present state of perfection.—*Hamilton Times.*

☞ An aged couple or any persons with good references can be accommodated with comfortable board on moderate terms with a widow lady having no children. Rooms to let single or in suites. Apply at THE WATCHMAN Office. nov25

A CONVENIENT PLACE to have your Safe repaired is at the Roberts' Safe Factory, 22 Duke street. sep29—3m

S. Hollis, the great artist and designer of ladies' and gentlemen's dress, for riding or walking, ladies' riding habits long and short skirts, clergymen's dress, gentlemen's livery, [illegible] smoking jackets, breeches, gaiters, leggins and hosiery [illegible], all cut with the only true scie nce o [illegible] cutting, 14 south side King square, St. John, N. B.

CALL AND SEE.—The subscriber wishes to call attention to his full stock of Eureka and Spartan Ranges and cook, parlor and shop stoves; old stoves taken as part payment for ranges. Personal attention given to the setting of ranges furnaces and stoves of all descriptions.

R. B. EMERSON,
oct 21 5 Canterbury street.

FIRE RISKS at ADEQUATE RATES.

Deposit with Dominion Government, $56,000 Municipal Debentures.

EXPERIENCED AGENTS throughout the Dominion.

F. S. SHARPE,
General Agent for New Brunswick,
97 PRINCE WM. STREET,
mar18 1y ST. JOHN, N. B.

CLIMO'S SPECIALTIES.—Photography in faithful portraiture, with the finest re-touched effects.—PICTURE AND MOTTO FRAMING in artistic settings, fine mouldings and lowest prices.—STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS of New Brunswick, as fine as produced in any country, only $1.50 per dozen. Trade supplied low. Cheapest house for Stereoscopes, Brackets, Engravings, Chromos, &c.—Germain St., St. John, N. B.

Removal Notice!

H. BROCKINGTON & CO.

BEG to announce to their customers and the public in general that they have removed their place of business to the store formerly occupied by MATTHEW WILSON, on Germain street, and would now announce that in addition to the branches of Cleaning, Repairing and Pressing of Clothing, which they will still follow up with their usual diligence, they have opened out a stock of

Superior Cloths for Fall and Winter Wear,
At remarkably low prices for cash.
sep23 H. BROCKINGTON & CO.

SMITH & DUNN,
ARCHITECTS,
MERRITT'S BRICK BUILDING,
Opposite Barnes' Hotel,
Prince William Street, Saint John, N. B.
June 10 1 y

NICKEL PLATING
ON ALL ARTICLES!
DONE AT
WARING BROTHERS'.

CARRIAGE MOUNTINGS NICKEL PLATED.
HARNESS MOUNTINGS do.
REGISTER GRATES TRIMMINGS NICKEL PLATED.
STOVE TRIMMINGS do.
SAFE HANDLES AND KNOBS do.
REVOLVERS, &c. do.
SKATES do.
KNIVES AND FORKS do.
SPOONS AND BUTTER KNIVES do.
WATCHES do.
WATCH GUARDS do.

☞ Orders left at LEWIN & ALLINGHAM's, Market Square, or at Foundry, Indiantown, will have prompt attention.

WARING BROS.
nov 23—3m

Marriages.

At St Luke's Cathedral, Halifax, N. S., on Thursday, 23rd inst., by the Rev. J. Abbot, Rector, assisted by the Rev. W. J. Ancient, the Rev. W. L. Currie, Incumbent of Eastern Passage, Dartmouth, to Margaret Ann, daughter of W. C. Silver, Esq.

At Summerside, P. E. I., on the 16th inst., by the Rev. P. Doyle, Wm. S. Green, of Summerside, to Fannie M. Waite, eldest daughter of E. D. Watts, formerly of this city.

At the Cathedral, on Tuesday morning, Nov. 28th, by the Rev. Father Quillotte, Mr. William Kelly to Miss Alice Torrie, both of the Town of Portland.

At the residence of A. L. Palmer, uncle to the bride, on Wednesday the 29th November, by the Rev. Howard Sprague A. M., William H. Nevins, of New York city, to Kate S., eldest daughter of the late J. Edward Upham.

In Boston, on the 27th ult., by the Rev. Father Doyle, Mr. Timothy Crogan, of Boston, to Miss Maggie A. Walsh, of St. John, N. B.

On the 29th ult., at the Baptist Parsonage, Portland, by the Rev. D. McClellan, James Lingley, of Westfield, K. C., to Lois M., eldest daughter of Mr. R. Roberts, of the Town of Portland.

At Hoyt Settlement, Oromocto, November 26th, at the house of the bride's father, by the Rev. Mr. Gunter, Angus S. Rileigh, Station Agent at Fredericton, to Althea, eldest daughter of Warren Smith, Esq.

At the Cathedral, on the 30th ult., by the Rev. A. Ouellet, Mr. M. Gallagher to Miss M. A. Carleton.

Deaths.

At Halifax, N. S., on the 23d ult., Mary Ann, wife of Wm. Purcell, aged 35 years.

At the Marine Hospital, on the 25th ult., Captain Sinclair McKay, of Glasgow, Scotland, aged 28 years.

In Ilsle city, on the 26th ult., James Armitage Evans, aged 37 years.

In Portland, on the 25th ult., Robert LeBaron, youngest child of Robert A. and Margaret A. Courtency, aged 1 year, 2 months and 24 days.

At Linstead, Jamica, on the 16th of Oct., of yellow fever, Dr. George F. Brown, Medical Officer, late of Toronto, aged 28 years.

In Portland, on the 27th ult., Mr. Robert McJunkin, aged 88 years.

At Sussex, King's County, on the 21st ult., Rebecca Ann Griffin, aged 26 year, third daughter of Charles S. and Jemima R. Griffin.

On the 28th ult., Mary Isabel, infant child of John R. and Sarah McFarline, aged 6 months and 17 days.

On the 28th ult., James Thomas, infant son of Patrick and Susan Britt, aged 2 months and 25 days.

At Bed Head, on the 28th ult., Philip Furlong, in the 93d year of his age.

In Victoria Settlement, Sunbury, on the 23d ult., in the 80th year of her age, Jane, wife of William Hooper, formerly of Her Majesty's 15th Regiment of the line.

At Edinburgh, on the 16th ult., Mr. George Sadler, lately stewart of the Protestant Hospital, Ottawa.

In this city, on the 24th ult., Maggie, wife of David Brown.

At his residence, Indiantown, on Thursday morning, 30th ult., Charles Cowan, in the 97th year of his age, a native of the County Donegal, Ireland, and a resident of the place for the past 52 years.

☞ Funeral this day, (Saturday), at 12 o'clock; Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend. Steamboat will leave Indiantown at 12 o'clock for Branny Point.

At Indiantown, on the 30th ult., of consumption, Maggie Maria, aged 15 years and 5 months, youngest daughter of William and Annie Dunham.

☞ Funeral this day, (Saturday), at half-past 2 o'clock from her father's residence Main street.

In Portland, after a lingering illness, on the 26th ult., Mary Jane, wife of Philip Lynch, aged 45 years.

aged 32 years.

In this city, on the 25th ult., Alexander Patterson in the 65th year of his age.

At East Templeton, Mass., on the 14th ult., Sidney J., youngest child of Thomas A. and Sarah Waters, aged 2 years and 5 months.

At Burrpton, on the 19th ult., Lavina S. D., wife of Joseph M. Mitton, aged 32 years.

At Millstream, K. C., on the 15th ult., James Byron, aged aged 54 years.

In this city, on the 27th November, James Walker, aged 32 years.

At Kingston, K. C., on the 27th ult., Harriet Maude, aged 2 years and 2 months, infant daughter of George and Georgiana Northup. Asleep in Jesus.

New Advertisements.

HIGHLAND PARK COMPANY.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Nov. 23, 1876.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders of the Highland Park Company will be held at the Secretary's office, on TUESDAY, the Fifth day of December, for the purpose of receiving a statement of the affairs of the Company, and for the election of a Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

WARWICK W. STREET,
JAMES I. FELLOWS, President. Secretary.
dec2 1i

CHANGE OF BUSINESS!

E. D. WATTS

BEGS to notify his customers and the public that, contemplating a change in his business (early in the coming year), he finds it necessary

TO REDUCE HIS STOCK,

and to that end he will offer the larger portion at

Most Decided Reductions!

COMMENCING AT ONCE.

Particulars will be given in advertisements.

Mr. W. would respectfully ask the public not to connect this Sale with the ordinary cheap sales so common in this market.

The Reductions in every stated case may be depended upon, and will be larger than under other circumstances could be possible.

dec2 1m

PORK. PORK.

LANDING and to arrive:—200 bbls. Heavy MESS PORK.
For sale by
dec2 1m C. M. BOSTWICK & CO.

BEANS! BEANS!

2000 BBLS. CHOICE WHITE BEANS.
For sale low by
dec2 1m C. M. BOSTWICK & CO.

The Latest!

MY LITTLE LOVE— By MARION HARLAND.

LONDON BANKING LIFE, Paper on Trade and Finance.— By WM. PUNDY.

CRIPPS, THE CARRIER. A Woodland Tale.— By RICHARD DODDRIDGE BLACKMORE.

HON. RICHARD CARTWRIGHT. Life and Letters.— Edited by Rev. C. E. CARTWRIGHT.

DIARIES, 1877, in all styles and binding, just received.

HENRY R. SMITH,
nov25 14 King street.

DECEMBER 2nd.

EXTRA MINK MUFFS.
EXTRA S. S. SEAL MUFFS.
CHEAP FRENCH SEAL CAPS.
CHEAP S. S. SEAL CAPS.

FUR WAREHOUSE, 57 KING STREET.
dec2 D. MAGEE & CO.

RUBBERS! RUBBERS!

LADIES, Gents, Misses and Children's RUBBERS, Plain and Fancy. Selling at the lowest rates, AT THE RAILWAY CROSSING SHOE STORE.

P. COUGHLAN,
dec2 1m Railway Crossing, MILL STREET.

BOOTS! BOOTS!

MEN, BOYS, YOUTHS AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS, Plain and Tap Sole, at THE RAILWAY CROSSING SHOE STORE.

P. COUGHLAN,
dec2 1m Railway Crossing, MILL STREET.

TENDERS FOR POLICE STATION.

TENDERS will be received at the Common Clerk's office, until 12 o'clock, noon, on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of December, for the erection of a POLICE STATION, on the eastern side of Pitt street, according to a plan and specification to be found at the City Engineer's office.

By order of the Committee.

JOHN C. FERGUSON,
dec2 1i Chairman.

Unreserved Sale of a Magnificent Collection of Sheffield Silver Ware and Ivory Handle Table Cutlery, &c.

At our Auction Room, THIS DAY, SATURDAY, at 11 a. m., will be sold, direct from the Albion Plate Works, Sheffield:—

A SPLENDID CONSIGNMENT OF SILVER-PLATED WARE, comprising Sets Dish Covers, and Entree Dishes, Fruit Stands, Epergnes, Tea and Coffee Services in the most modern patterns, with Urns to match; Trays, Cruets, Cake, Fruit and Bread Baskets, Biscuit Boxes, Ice Pitchers, Claret Jugs, fine quality, Spoons and Forks, etc.

The Cutlery consists of very fine Ivory-handled Table and Dessert Knives, Meat and Game Carvers, Steel, etc., to correspond.

Also—Walnut Cabinets containing complete sets of Cutlery, Spoons, Forks, etc.; Fish Eaters in Mhogany cases, in twelve and eighteen pairs, with Ivory, Pearl and Plated Handles; Dessert Cases, Fish Carvers, etc., and a large quantity of Cutlery for ordinary use.

Also, superior Black Marble Dressing and Drawing-Room Clocks.

Parties are requested to call and examine the Stock the day previous to the sale.

dec 2 STEWART & WHITE.

GRAND VOCAL & INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT!

AT
MECHANICS' INSTITUTE,
On Monday Evening, Dec. 11th.

THE Board of Directors of the St. John Mechanics' Institute have much pleasure in announcing for Monday evening, a GRAND VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT, by the leading Amateurs and Professionals of this City.

Members and others can obtain Tickets and Programmes for this Concert and the whole Lecture Course on application to the Curator at the Institute Reading Room.

T. B. HANINGTON,
SILAS ALWARD, President. Secretary.
dec2 1i

TO-DAY!

AND EVERY WORKING DAY UNTIL

CHRISTMAS!

JAMES MANSON

BEGS to notify his numerous friends and customers that he will, during this month, submit his entire stock of first-class Staple and Fancy **Dry Goods, Millinery, etc.,** for their inspection, at a small advance on the first net sterling and currency cost prices. This advance is necessary and covers working expenses only.

We defy competition in our prices. No store in the city being able to sell cheaper than we can; besides this important inducement to buyers, it is well known that our stock is celebrated for unparalleled extent and variety, and also widely popular for low prices.

This is the reason why the PALACE SALE has been such a grand success: buyers by experience find that they can buy all kinds of Staple and Fancy Goods, Millinery, etc., much cheaper at the Palace than they can in any other store, and they also know that they have the largest and richest Retail Stock in the city to select from.

J. M. cordially invites inspection, feeling confident that whoever calls upon him will not go away dissatisfied.

☞ Be sure and visit THE PALACE. The bargains laid out are extraordinary, and are certain to meet general approbation.

JAMES MANSON,
dec2 12 King Street.

"Gehrig's Patent Electro-Motor Teething Necklaces"

HAVE never failed to give relief; and as they possess these great and essential recommendations, they are strongly recommended by the leading medical faculties of Europe, as being perfectly safe, and in all cases stimulating and beneficial.

The many thousands of cases in which the "Gehrig's Patent Electro-Motor Teething Necklaces" have proved successful, have naturally brought the proprietors testimonials from all parts of the world, which would require a large volume to reprint, from families of the highest distinction as well as from the humble peasant mother.

For sale by
GEO. STEWART, JR.
dec 2 Chemist, 24 King street.

New Advertisements.

Havana Cigars.

JUST RECEIVED:—
150,000 CHOICE HAVANA CIGARS,
in the following well known styles:—

REGINA VICTORIAS, REGALIA BRITANICA,
BONINES, CONCHAS,
RENIAS, &c.

These Cigars have been personally selected for this market, and are really a very fine article.
Dealers can buy in bond or duty paid.
Samples always on hand.

JOHN SPENCE,
dec2 1m 18 Germain Street.

BALDWIN APPLES!

Ex schr. Jessie:—

150 BBLS. Selected WINTER BALDWINS,
100 bbls. No. 1 & 2 S. ONIONS.
Will be sold very low while landing.

JOHN SPENCE,
dec2 1m 18 Germain street.

CLEARANCE SALE
OF

DRY GOODS,

At Prices to Suit the Times.

Having received a large assortment of

FALL & WINTER STOCK,

in every department, we have marked down all Goods at prices to suit all buyers.

DRESS GOODS, in all the new makes and colors, 15 cents, 20c., 25c., 30c.; former prices 20c., 25c., 30c., 40c.
A few pieces last year's styles at half price.
BLACK ALPACAS, good heavy makes, from 15 cents to 40c.; former prices 20 cts. to 50 cts.
IRISH POPLINS, $1.25, $1.50; former prices $1.80, $2.
JAPANESE SILKS, reduced from 90 cts. to 50 cts.
BLACK SILKS from 70 cts. upward.
PRINTED COTTONS, commencing at 5 cts. per yard.
WHITE COTTONS from 6 cts. upward.
GREY COTTONS from 5 to 10 cts. per yard.
WINCEYS from 7 cts. to 12 cts., formerly 10 cts. to 25 cts.
FLANNELS, in all makes and prices, commencing All-Wool at 25 cts., Union do. 20 cts.
KNITTED WOOL GOODS in great variety.
GOOD HEAVY CLOUDS from 35 cts. upwards.
LOT OF CLOUDS slightly soiled, at half price.
WHITE BLANKETS, all sizes, $2, $2.50, $3.00, $4.00, $5.00; former prices $2.50, $3, $3.75, $5, $6.
WOOL SHAWLS, a large assortment and good value, commencing at $1.25.
FELT SKIRTS, 65 cts., $1, $1.50; formerly $1, $1.50, $2.
MANTLE CLOTHS in all the new makes.
NAP CLOTHS AND BEAVERS, from $1 upwards.
SEAL CLOTHS from $2 upwards.
DOESKINS, commencing at $1 per yard
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS newly stocked, in Coatings, Trouserings, Shirts, Drawers, Collars, Cuffs, etc.
STRONG RIBBED SHIRTS and DRAWERS 60 cts. each.
BOYS' CLOTHING, all sizes, Suits from $2 upwards.
REEFERS, OVERCOATS, ULSTERS, all sizes and prices.
All other Goods at same reduction, which will be found 20 per cent. less than usual prices.

INSPECTION INVITED.

WETMORE BROS.,
77 King Street,
NEXT BELOW THE WAVERLY HOTEL.
dec2 5w

THIRD LOT THIS SEASON

ULSTERS FOR BOYS.
ULSTERS FOR YOUTHS.
ULSTERS FOR MEN.
AT
W. W. JORDAN'S,
2 MARKET SQUARE.
dec2

SPENCER'S
Vesuvian LINIMENT
The Great Medicine of the Age!
GOOD FOR
MAN and BEAST!

THE LAME can be healed and the wounded made whole. We know now just what the VESUVIAN LINIMENT will do. It will not mend broken bones or cure Cancers; but it will extract soreness, allay pain, cure Rheumatism and a larger range of flesh, bone and muscle ailments than any article ever before discovered.

Scientific skill cannot go beyond the effects of this remarkable preparation. Chronic Rheumatism of many years' standing, Neuralgia, Weak Back, Weeping Sinews, Sciatica, Caked Breasts, Distorted Joints and Sprained Limbs of the worst kind are cured by the VESUVIAN LINIMENT.

It will destroy the pain and heal without a scar all ordinary Burns and Scalds. It will extract the poison of Bites and Stings, and the frost from Frozen Limbs. It is very efficacious for all Cutaneous Eruptions.

This Liniment has cured more Sprained, Sweeniled, Ringboned and Galled Horses in two years than have all the Farriers in the country in an age. Its effects are simply wonderful.

30 Cents a Bottle.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A. CHIPMAN SMITH,
Wholesale Agent,
dec2 **1 MARKET SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B.**

THE SPLENDID!

A New SELF-FEEDING, BASE-BURNING

HALL STOVE!

The only Stove having a Revolving Top and suspended sectional fire-pot.

The Sliding Clinker-dropping Grate is a marked improvement on the so-called cut-off.

BOWES & EVANS,
dec2 1m Canterbury street.

FLOUR!

WE HAVE LANDING:—

6000 BARRELS FLOUR!

of well known and reliable brands of Canadian and American manufacture.

ALSO—

1000 bbls. Cornmeal

DAILY EXPECTED.

J. & W. F. HARRISON,
dec2 1m **16 NORTH WHARF.**

ALBION FLOUR!

500 BBLS. ALBION FLOUR

IN STORE. FOR SALE BY
GILBERT BENT,
dec2 SOUTH WHARF.

Raisins! Raisins!

3000 BOXES RAISINS.
For sale very low by
dec2 1m C. M. BOSTWICK & CO.

New Advertisements.

Received ex steamship, via Halifax:

FIVE CASES

BLACK & BLUE BROADS.

BLACK AND FANCY

DOES, TWEEDS, &C.

1 CASE

ENGLISH STATIONERY.

From the Manufactories:—
1 CASE AMERICAN STATIONERY,
5 cases CANADIAN TWEEDS, prime value.
1 case FANCY TIES, CLOUDS, etc.
3 cases AMERICAN WHITE COTTONS,
3 cases COTTON FLANNEL,
1 bale RED FLANNEL,
1 bale GREY FLANNEL.
Prime value and will be sold at small advances.

T. R. JONES & CO.
dec2

JAMES ADAMS & CO

are now showing the largest stock of

WOOL FRINGES,

ever imported into this market by any one house.

COLORS.—In Brown, Blue Stone, Green Jasper, Mulberry, Black, Prune, Drab, Gr[illegible] Gold, Navy tied with Cardinal.

JAMES ADAMS & CO.
are now showing a large assortment of

Buttons and Tassels

FOR DRESS TRIMMING.

COLORS.—Brown, Mulberry, Plum, Dark Stone, Navy Blue, Dark Green, Jasper, Drab.

JAMES ADAMS & CO.
are now showing an immense variety of

FELT HATS!

in all the leading Colors and Styles.

JAMES ADAMS & CO.
are now showing an immense variety of

FLOWERS,	FEATHERS,
Shawls,	Clouds,
Crossovers,	Jackets,
Wool Hats,	Silks,
Velvets,	Ribbons,
Hosiery,	Belts,
Collars,	Cuffs,
Wool Mitts,	Wool Cuffs,
Ties,	Braces,
Handkerchiefs,	Shirting Flannels,
Shirting Tweeds,	Dress Goods,
Gloves,	Hamburg Edgings,
Bean Ideal Edging,	Black French Laces,
Cream Laces,	Cardinal Laces,
Heavy Veiling Gossamer in all the new shades.	

JAMES ADAMS & CO.,
16 King street, will allow a

DISCOUNT of 10 PER CENT

on all Cash purchases of Two DOLLARS and upwards, from this date till December 31st,

ON ALL GOODS

IN THE ESTABLISHMENT,

Kid Gloves, White and Grey Cottons and Cotton Flannels excepted. dec2 3i

BOOKS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS!

BOYS OF OTHER COUNTRIES, stories for American boys. Illustrated. By Bayard Taylor. $1.50.
CAPTAIN SAM; or, The Scouts of 1814, by George Carey Eggleston. $1.50.
BOY EMIGRANTS, By Noah Brooks. Illustrated by Thomas Moran and W. L. Sheppard. $1.50.
THE HOUSE WITH SPECTACLES, by Leora Bettison Robinson. $1.25.
THE WINGED LION; or, Stories of Venice, by James Demille, author of the "B. O. W. C." $1.50.
RODDY'S IDEAL, by Helen Hendrick Johnson, author of "Roddy's Romance" and "Roddy's Reality." $1.25.
WINGWOOD CLIFF; or, Oscar, the Sailor's Son, by Daniel Wise, D. D., (Francis Forrester, Esq.,) author of "Glen Morris," etc. $1.25.
DAISY TRAVERS; or, The Girl of Hive Hall, by Adelaide F. Samuels, author of "Dick Travers Abroad," etc. $1.50.
THE GOLD THREAD, by the late Norman McLeod, D. D., author of "The Old Lieutenant and his Son." $1.00
For Sale by J. & A. McMILLAN, 98 Prince Wm. street.
Any of the above books sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price. dec2

VINTAGE 1858.

Just received per Fred Thompson, from Charente:—

2 HDS. COGNAC BRANDY

(VINTAGE 1858).

M. A. FINN,
dec2 1m **20 Water street.**

Ærated Waters!

ON HAND:—A full assortment of Cantrell & Cochrane's ÆRATED WATERS.

M. A. FINN,
dec2 1m 20 WATER STREET.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

100 Barrels SUPERIOR EXTRA FLOUR.

For sale by
JOHN O'GORMAN,
dec2 1m 10 and 12 DOCK STREET.

ONIONS AND APPLES.

Landing ex schr. Wm. Lancaster, from Boston:—

20 BBLS. SILVER SKIN ONIONS,
15 bbls. Baldwin APPLES.
For sale by
dec2 1m JOHN O'GORMAN,
10 and 12 Dock street.

PROFESSIONAL CO-PARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned have this day entered into a professional co-partnership as Attorneys-at-Law, Conveyancers, &c.
Dated at Woodstock, Carleton County, Nov. 17, 1876.

JOHN C. WINSLOW.
W. B. CHANDLER.

WINSLOW & CHANDLER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
CONVEYANCERS, &c.,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

JOHN C. WINSLOW, Barrister, &c., &c. W. B. CHANDLER, Attorney-at-Law.
dec2 3m

TOILET SETTS.

JUST OPENED:—A LARGE AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of

Toilet Setts and Bottles!

100 Patterns of Beautiful Designs,

At H. ROBERTSONS,
dec2 5 King Square.

New Advertisements.

SHIRT DEPARTMENT!

In this Department we hold a large stock of

GENTLEMEN'S
WHITE DRESS SHIRTS,
GENTLEMEN'S
FANCY FLANNEL SHIRTS,
GENTLEMEN'S
Lambswool and Merino Undershirts.

Also in Stock—A splendid assortment of

FANCY FLANNEL SHIRTINGS,
IN MIXED COLORS.

P. S.—Particular attention paid to Custom Shirt Department. Gentlemen can rely upon getting a perfect fit.

LIKELY,
CAMERON & GOLDING,
61 KING STREET.
dec 2

Don't Stop to Read This!

BUT GO RIGHT DOWN TO

71 KING STREET,

and see those

LADIES' GRAIN CALF FOXED BUTTON BOOTS at $1.85
LADIES' GRAIN CALF BUTTON BOOTS at - - $2.25.
We have the
LADIES' BUCKLED SKATING and WALKING BOOTS (something new).

And have on hand a good assortment of Ladies' Kid, Oil Goat, Pebble Goat, Kid Foxed and Calf Foxed BUTTON and BALMORAL BOOTS; together with a good variety of Ladies, Misses and Children's, Boys, Youths and Men's BOOTS and SHOES. Our Men's CALF BOOTS are HAND MADE.

☞ Remember the place. G. A. KIMBALL,
71 KING STREET.
1 door below Mr. Wm. Kennedy's grocery store. dec2

Apples! Apples!

Now landing ex M. Lancaster and Jessie:—

118 BBLS. No. 1 BALDWINS, on consignment.
dec2 J. D. TURNER.

Oysters! Oysters!

Just received:—

32 BBLS. EXTRA OYSTERS,
At 16 Water street.
dec2 J. D. TURNER.

SLEIGHS!

SLEIGHS AND PUNGS FOR SALE.

The undersigned have for sale the following:—

20 LIGHT SLEIGHS,
16 TOBOGANS, single and double seat;
2 AMERICAN SLEIGHS, two seat, new pattern;
1 DOUBLE SEAT SLEIGH.

Second-hand Pungs and Sleighs, as good as new, for sale cheap by

KELLY & MURPHY,
Main Street, Portland.
nov25 1m

OSBORN A

SEWING MACHINE

AGAIN TRIUMPHANT!

INTERNATIONAL MEDAL AND CANADIAN MEDAL at Philadelphia.
Diploma at Toronto.
First Prize and Diploma at County Glengary.
First Prize at County of Rothwell.
First Prize at the County of Simcoe.
Please examine it.

Shuttle, Tension, Stitch, Regulator, unequalled, for which we have secured Patents in the United States and Canada.

The cheapest First-Class Machine in the market.

Call and see the Little Monitor Sewing Machine; it works with two Spools and makes the Lock Stitch, also the Cable Stitch and Chain Stitch.

Sewing Machines repaired by a first-class workman.

WILLIAM CRAWFORD, AGENT,
Y. M. C. A. Building,
nov25 1m CHARLOTTE STREET, St. John, N. B.

C. O. D.

WALSH & SON

Are Selling

MEN'S Hand-Sewed CALF BOOTS for $3. Sold elsewhere at $7.
MEN'S LYCEUM BALMORALS, $2.50.
MEN'S Best COARSE BOOTS, $2.25, $2.75, $3.00, and $3.50.
MEN'S BROGANS, $1.25.
BOYS' BOOTS from $1.50 to $2.75.

LADIES' SERGE CONGRESS, 75 cts.

We make our own MEN and BOYS' BOOTS and SHOES, and will sell wholesale and retail, C. O. D., at the "Branch,"

97 King Street (North side).
nov 25 WALSH & SON.

HARDWARE!

C. G. BERRYMAN,
11 CHARLOTTE STREET,

JUST RECEIVED:—BLACK, GALVANIZED and FANCY COAL HODS; Barrel Coal Sifters; Black, Galvanized and Bronzed Coal Shovels; Fire Irons in sets; Buck-Saws and Saw-Horses; Narrow Axes and Handles; Roebuck's Patent Weather Strips.

ALSO:—
1 case Iron Rivets, 2, 2½ and 3 lbs.; 1 case Axle Pulleys, good and cheap; 2 cases Wood Screws, ½ to 4 inches.

IN STOCK:
A large assortment of Builders' Hardware, Paints, Oil, Glass, Putty, Nails, Lead, Zinc, etc.
Glass cut to order from 7x9 to 26x36 inches.
Prices extremely low for Cash. nov25

NEW TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT!

DR. HATHEWAY'S NEW BRICK BUILDING,
PRINCESS STREET, - - - ST. JOHN.

HENRY GORRIE,

LATE CUTTER for Mr. J. E. Whitaker, and formerly of Glasgow, Scotland, respectfully informs the public that he has opened a Store in the above building, where he purposes carrying on a Tailoring business in all its branches.

From his long and extensive experience as Cutter in first-class establishments both here and in the old country, those favoring him with their orders can rely on their being executed in a superior style, either English or American, and at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Over-Garments a specialty.
nov18 1m

TRUSTEE'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that EDWARD BALCOMB, of the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, Ship-Smith, has assigned all his estate and effects to me, the undersigned, for the benefit of his creditors. The Trust Deed now lies at the office of Mont. McDonald, of the said city, Barrister, for execution.

Creditors wishing to participate under the said Deed must sign the same, within three months from this date.

Dated at the City of Saint John, the 14th day of November, A. D. 1876.

MONT. McDONALD,
nov18 3m Trustee,
Office—49 Princess street.

New Advertisements.

HONORS

OF THE

LIGHT RUNNING

ROYAL.

THE PEOPLE ARE THE BEST JUDGES, AND they award the Highest Honors of the day to the Light Running Royal.

WHILE the various Sewing Machine Companies who are exhibiting at the Centennial are disputing among themselves as to who obtained the highest honors there, and each claiming to be first—though the fact is they were each awarded a medal and diploma, without any actual contest of the same kind of work on the different machines—it is an indisputable fact that the Light Running Royal, manufactured by the Gardner Sewing Machine Company, of Hamilton, Ontario, goes steadily on in its conquering march, and in actual competition on every kind of work with all the first-class American and Canadian machines has, by the people's verdict, taken First Prizes at the following exhibitions held this season in Ontario:—

TORONTO,	For FAMILY WORK.
INGERSOLL,	" " "
WOODSTOCK,	" " "
KINCARDINE,	" " "
PORT HOPE,	" " "
COBURG,	" " "
WATFORD,	" " "
HARLEY,	" " "
NORWICH,	" " "
PARIS,	" " "
OTTERVILLE,	" " "
BOWMANVILLE,	" " "
AILSA CRAIG,	" " "
PORT HOPE,	For MANUFACTURING.
HARLEY,	"
COBURG,	"

This brilliant record justifies the manufacturer in claiming for the

ROYAL the Highest Honors of the Day!

Depot for the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland—

91 GERMAIN ST.,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

If no agent for the ROYAL in your locality, please address the Gardner Sewing Machine Company, St. John, N. B., for price lists and descriptive circulars. nov25 1f

BOARD WANTED,

BY a gentleman, with an aged couple without children or boarders, or with a widow lady similarly situated. Requirements,—a warm room, plain food, scrupulous neatness—home. Address, stating location, price, etc., "W.," WATCHMAN Office. oct14 1f

BOARD.

THREE OR FOUR GENTLEMEN can be accommodated with comfortable board, on moderate terms, at the Acadia Hotel, 183 Prince Wm. St. Rooms will be let, either singly, or in suites to meet the wants of parties applying. Apartments can be seen at any hour.
Reference:—MR. JOHN LIVINGSTON, "WATCHMAN" OFFICE

ALE! ALE!

Daily expected per Fred. Thompson:—

ANOTHER LOT ALE!

(October Brewing,) from Halifax.

JOHN MULLIN,
Agent,
nov25 1m 14, 16 and 18 DOCK STREET.

JUST OPENED!

THE GLOVE OF GLOVES! STILL THEY COME!!

IN addition to former importations, one case of our Celebrated GLOVES for Ladies and Gentlemen, in all the leading makes and qualities, for which our establishment is famed.

Gloves for walking,
Gloves for driving,
Gloves for riding,
Gloves for evening.

N. B.—The stock of lined and unlined **Kid Gloves and Mitts** has been selected from samples, and manufactured with improvements in Wrists, Cuffs and Fastenings, which will add to the comfort of the wearer.

MACKENZIE BROTHERS,
nov25 Hosiers and Glovers, &c., 47 King street.

Insolvent Act of 1869.

In the matter of G. Clowes Carman, an Insolvent.

THERE will be sold at Public Auction, on TUESDAY, the nineteenth day of December next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at Chipman's Corner, in the City of St. John, all the estate, right, title, interest and claim of above named Insolvent, in and to a certain tract of Land situate in the Parish of Richboucto, in the County of Kent, in the Province of New Brunswick, and bounded as follows, to wit:—Beginning at a stake in the south east angle of Lot in Galloway granted to John Scott, thence running by the magnet of the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-eight south eighty-seven degrees thirty minutes, east thirty-one chains forty-five links, to a stake; thence north two degrees thirty minutes, east twenty-nine chains fifty links, to a stake; thence north eighty-seven degrees thirty minutes, west twenty-four chains seven links; thence north two degrees thirty minutes, east thirteen chains fifty links, to a stake; thence north eighty-seven degrees thirty minutes, west six chains seventy-five links; thence south two degrees thirty minutes, west forty-three chains, to the place of beginning; containing one hundred acres more or less.

By the direction of the Creditors and with the approval of the Judge.

Dated this 7th November, 1876.

ROBERT O. STOCKTON,
nov 19—3i Assignee.

Furniture Warerooms,

Smith's Hall, Prince William Street over our Auction Rooms.

WE beg to announce that our Fall Stock is now complete, and comprises in part—
1 Centennial Cylinder Secretary Book Case, $1[illegible]0.00;
1 Centennial Cylinder Secretary $100.00;
1 Centennial Sideboard, $85.00;
1 Centennial Drawing R[illegible]om Suit, $250.00;
32 Drawing-Room Suits, in hair cloth, rep and cotolina, beautiful designs and finish;
20 Bedroom Suits, in black walnut, ranging in price from $100 to $200 each;
15 very fine Sideboards, from $75 to $85;
15 Bookcases, from $20 to $150;
16 walnut Dining Tables, from $14 to $35;
24 beautiful Easy Chairs and Patent Rockers, in price from $10 to $50.

In addition to these we have a large and well assorted stock of Ash and Pine Bedroom Sets, Walnut Marble top Tables, Walnut Hat Trees, Marble Top, Hair Cloth and Rep Sofas and Lounges, Hair Cloth Parlor Chairs, Walnut Cane Dining Chairs, etc.

Please bear in mind that the entrance is the first door south, up stairs, from our Auction room.

STEWART & WHITE.
nov 18 1m

New Advertisements.

Cashmere Yarn!

Something New for

HOSIERY.

Germantown Yarn!

Something New for

FANCY WORK.

BERLINS, ZEPHYRS, Embroid'y Silks, &c.

W. E. BLANCHARD,
dec 2 **115 Germain street.**

DENTAL NOTICE.

George P. Caldwell, M. D., D. M. D.,
(HALL'S BUILDING,)
Cor. King and Germain Sts., St. John, N. B.
june 30 1y

THE FIRE ON THE HEARTH

THREE THINGS IN ONE!

**Ventilation of a F

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

There are beautiful songs that we never sing,
And names that are never spoken;
There are treasures guarded with jealous care
And kept as a sacred token.
There are faded flowers, and letters dim
With tears that have rained above them,
For the fickle words and the faithless heart
That taught us how to love them.

There are sights that come in our joyous hours
To chasten our dreams of gladness,
And tears that spring to our aching eyes,
In hours of thoughtless sadness.
For the blithest birds that sing in spring
Will flit the waning summer,
And lips that we kissed in fondest love
Will smile on the first new comer.

Over the breast where lilies rest
In white hands stilled forever,
The roses of June will nod and blow,
Unheeding the hearts that sever,
And lips that quiver in silent grief,
All words of hope refusing,
Will lightly turn to the fleeting joys
That perish with the using.

Summer blossoms and winter snow,
Love and its sweet elysian;
Hope, like a siren dim and fair,
Quickening our fainting vision;
Drooping spirit and failing pulse;
Where untold memories hover,
Eyelids touched with the seal of death,
And the fitful dream is over.

DRUGGED INTO HILARITY.

Men and Women Yelling in Maddened Frenzy —Sardon and its Terrible Effects—Woman who Literally Laughed herself Dead.

In a courtyard, in the rear of an alleyway on an East side street, there is a little colony of Sardinians. It is somewhat strange that these people should have thus found their way into what is so distinctively a German portion of the city; but there they are filling up the unsightly tenement house that rears its weather-stained walls, and presents a front of cracked window panes and general untidiness. In the little portion of sunshine that struggles feebly into the courtyard, children may be seen at play. Swarthy, dark-visaged urchins, ragged in attire, and by no means elegant in language, but still romping, capering and chattering as merrily as the children of the rich. The women, who loll out of the windows are, as a rule, handsome, with the large brown eyes and the raven hair of sunny Italy to atone with their passionate beauty for slovenliness and poverty of attire. The men eke out a precarious existence by rag-picking and other pursuits, some of the more prosperous having attained to the dignity of the ownership of apple and chestnut stands. There is nothing particularly interesting or attractive in this little Sardinian colony by daylight; it is much the same as all other tenement-house colonies, with their squalor, their dirt, and their misery, but when night sets in there are

STRANGE ORGIES

carried on here that are at once unique and terrible. These Sardinians have a peculiar habit of their own, that, so far as investigation has developed, is unique with them. On the right hand of the court-yard already referred to there is a low sort of shanty, or booth, in which are displayed maccaroni, white wines, and a few other simples popular among Italians; but the principal stock in trade from which the most profits are derived is found in a glass jar on one of the shelves, labeled

SARDON.

The keeper of the booth is one Giovanni Pietro, a small shrivelled-up, gray-haired Sardinian, who has the appearance of a shrewd, intelligent man, quick at a bargain, and with a good deal of natural cunning that has enabled him to make himself respected by his compatriots. At one time he kept a small Italian grocery store in Baxter Street, but he did not find the surroundings congenial, and, having amassed quite a comfortable amount of money, he leased the tenement house and sublet rooms to the Sardinians he has gathered around him.

Some time ago he conceived the idea of still further adding to his income by the importation of Sardon, believing that he could make a good profit on it and cater to the taste of some of his more vitiated countrymen. He, therefore, set up his booth and appropriated a room in the upper part of the tenement house for those who bought his wares, and wished some place in which they could enjoy its exhilarating effects without restraint.

Sardon is almost the only poisonous herb that is found in Sardinia. It is known in science as the Ranunculus Sceleratus, and very much resembles in taste and appearance—in fact is a species of—the harmless and toothsome parsley of our native vegetable gardens. Its effect upon the human system is to contract the muscles, and when taken in moderate quantities, to produce a peculiar exhilaration, that brings

UNCONTROLLABLE LAUGHTER.

It is to the lower class of Sardinians much what opium is to the more ignorant Chinaman, and in their native country the poor people eat it to forget their troubles, and infrequently it is the means adopted by those who, weary of the endless struggle with fortune, commit suicide by eating it to excess, and so die in a fit of paroxysmal laughing, the dreadful mockery of which is horrible to contemplate. It may be found at some of the larger drug stores, and is occasionally employed in the pharmacopeia, but those who buy it from old Giovanni Pietro do so for the purpose of a debauchery and dissipation that are a hundred fold more dangerous and degraded than the dissipation of intoxicating liquor.

The writer, one night last week, obtained admission to one of Giovanni's sardon symposia. The room in which those orgies are held is on one of the upper floors of the tenement house, and is fitted up with some show of comfort. There is a gaudy bright paper on the wall, and a gay colored portrait of Victor Emmanuel, dignified with a black walnut frame, hangs over the mantelpiece. Two lounges and three or four chairs make up the furniture of the room, and a keg of lager beer stands on a table in the corner, at which Giovanni himself presides, dealing out lager and sardon, while on the table in the centre of the room are a few greasy and well-thumbed newspapers of native and foreign publication. The old Sardinian is wise in his generation, and has dubbed this not very fascinating resort a club room, enrolling all the occupants as members at a cheap initiation fee and modest dues, while each member introducing a friend must pay for him or her an entrance fee of five cents. For enough of the exhilarating herb to produce the effect—and the quantity is very small—the charge is also five cents; so that, with his club members, their friends, sardon, and lager, Master Pietro contrives to drive a good business.

The writer was on hand in good season to see the sardon eaters as they strolled into their club room. They were not prepossessing. A more

VILLAINOUS-LOOKING SET OF CUT-THROATS

could not have been desired by the most exacting writer of sensational novels, and what was noticeable among them all was a strange, wild look in their dark, sunken eyes, that were encircled by rims of red as if they were given to deep and frequent dissipation. Added to this was a certain eagerness of manner or evident anticipation of a pleasure that they craved for yet hardly dared to enjoy. In the women—for there were women in the number—these characteristics were intensified. They had made themselves somewhat smarter for the occasion, and were adopting the arts of a rough sort of coquetry to attract the attention of the men and induce them to treat to lager.

By nine o'clock the room had become quite full, and the enjoyment of the evening quite fairly commenced. There had been some singing up to this time, and two squalid youngsters had been extracting what music they could from a wheezing fiddle and a superannuated harp. Soon one of the smaller and more cadaverous looking of the men, unable to restrain himself farther, dove his hand into his pocket and drew from it a piece of sardon that much resembled dried flag-root, and which was dirty and dingy from the company of a clay pipe and other uncleanly things with which it had been in contact. Eying it tenderly, he applied it to his mouth and bit a piece off as a man bites a chew from a plug of tobacco. Then he closed his eyes and waited results. The music stopped and the others watched him with fevered interest. Suddenly his eyes rolled in their sockets, his whole body shook like an aspen, and he emitted

A LOUD UNEARTHLY SCREAM OF LAUGHTER.

In was not the honest, genuine laughter that comes of mirth, but something that was appalling in its weird and terrible naturalness. There seemed to be pain in it. It was more like the despairing shriek of one of Dante's lost souls but yet the face, the body, every action of the man appeared to indicate the very enjoyment of exhilarant mirth, and for five minutes he was convulsed with this laughter, apparently incapable of stopping it, fairly rolling on the floor in his gleeful excitement, throwing his hands and feet in the air, and generally conducting himself like an utterly absurd idiot. At the end of the five minutes the paroxysm passed, and the man sank back on one of the lounges, utterly exhausted, his face pale with the exertion, and great beads of sweat standing on his brow. While all this had been going on the others had not been idle. The first transports of the man held them fascinated But old Giovanni had brought out a jar of sardon and was soon busily engaged in doling out the requisite doses to ready customers. The first to feel the effects of the herb was a tall, raw-boned, sour visaged woman—a sort of Mme. Frochard—on whose face a smile would be considered a strange visitor. Her shrieks of laughter were ghastly. It seemed so utterly absurd and anomalous for a hag like this to laugh, and yet laugh she did, with all the gusto and enjoyment of the light-hearted girl. She abandoned herself entirely to the exhilaration of the moment. Her long gray hair escaped from its fastenings in her mirthful contortions and came tumbling down over her shoulders, she put her hand to her sides and emitted a succession of hysterical bursts of laughter. This made the others laugh in sympathy, and her heavy old eyes rained tears of mirth in the wild exaggeration of her boisterous glee. By this time the enjoyment, if such this

GRIM MOCKERY OF LAUGHTER

could be called, was becoming universal. Nearly all had now partaken of the sardon, and peal upon peal of laughter, wild, maddening, hysterical, broke upon the air, and sounded like bedlam broken loose.

It was a curious spectacle. On every side men and women were laughing, shouting, yelling in the frenzy of a maddening excitement, and, through it all old Giovanni Pietro stood dealing out sardon to those who had money to pay for it, and occasionally swallowed a glass of lager to add to his enjoyment.

To the question, "How often do these meetings occur?" he answered: "Every other night the boys and girls come up here and have a nice time. Sometimes there is such a crowd that I have to admit them by instalments, and when one party have got through their sport I turn them out and let the others in. There is a man down Crosby street who has tried to run my club out, but his sardon is not pure and fresh like mine, and it takes four times as much of it to produce the effect." "Is sardon dangerous?" "Why, of course it is. This little piece here, not quite the size of my thumb, would kill a man. It is deadly poison, and when we have meetings I never touch it, so that I can stop the others who want too much. One night a girl died here. I found out afterwards that one of the boys had not treated her quite right, and the poor thing thought she might as well die by sardon as submit to his abuse, so she came here. Her name was Maria Dolbim, and I'll wager you've seen her selling her bouquets. Poor Maria! she looked very sad that night, and when I gave her the sardon I didn't much like the look in her eyes. What I gave, though, wouldn't have hurt her much, but when my back was turned, she stole a large root from the jar and chewed it all before we discovered what she was doing. Basta! I can hear her shrieks now! You think this is laughing to-night, you should have heard Maria! She laughed so that she sobered the others, and in a quarter of an hour she laughed herself dead. It was an ugly piece of business, but I got her buried finally, and nobody was any the wiser. But she was a nice girl, was Maria."

Declining the polite invitation to try a piece of sardon, the writer made his way from the now close room with the wild laughter of the inmates ringing in his ears, and Giovanni's sad story of the dead Maria making the descent down the rickety stairs anything but comfortable, imagination painting uncanny figures in the dark corners of the hallway. Out in the courtyard the moon was shining, and the shrill laughter from the room up in the tenement house broke harshly and discordantly upon the silent night.

SOME BULLS.

It was a Hollander who said that "a pig had no mark on his ears except a short tail." It was an English magistrate, who, on being told by a vagabond brought before him, that he was not married, responded: "That's a good thing for your wife." It was a Scotchman who said that the butcher of his town killed only half a beast at a time; and though Dean Swift mentions that an Irishman once told of two skulls of the same person, one of a man when a boy, and the other of the same person when he grew to be a man, yet it was reserved for an English reporter to say, when telling of the proceedings of an Ethnological Society, that they had "casts of the skull of an individual at different periods of adult life, to show the changes produced in years." It was a Portuguese official who enumerated among the marks by which the body of a drowned man might be identified when found, "a marked impediment in his speech." It was a Frenchman, the famous Carlino, who, contentedly laying his head on a large stone jar for a pillow, replied to one who inquired if it was not rather hard: "Not at all, for I've stuffed it with hay." It was an American lecturer who solemnly said, one evening: "Parents, you may have children, or if not your daughters may have," and it was a German orator, who, warming with his subject, exclaimed: "There is no man, woman, or child in the house who has arrived at the age of fifty years, but has felt the truth thundering through their minds for centuries." It was a New York merchant who said that he "insured his life so that after death he could have something to live on, and not be dependent on his daily exertions," and it was a Vermont lawyer who glowingly exclaimed: "When we look back upon the untrodden paths of the future we behold the footprints of an Almighty hand."

We now come to Irish bulls, and open with the Dublin lover of antiquities' argument in favor of old buildings, as superior in architecture over the new. "Where," said he, "will you find a modern building that has lasted so long as the ancient?"

Some bulls are produced, as Samuel Lover says, in the falseness of a word, as, for example:

"What is this man's offence?" asked a police justice of an Irish watchman who had brought a prisoner before him.

"He was disorderly in the streets last night, your worship."

"And did you give him warning before taking him in custody?"

"I did, your worship: I said to him, disparse."

Another style of bull is that produced by a confusion of identities, as when it was said of a man that he was handsome when an infant, but unluckily changed at nurse—a bull that has been claimed as of English parentage; or as it was shown in the favor of a young girl, who, desiring her sweetheart's picture, and he fearing it might lead to discovery, she exclaimed: "O, it needn't; I'll tell the painter not to make it like you."

A bull may often spring from a limited amount of knowledge, as in the case of the old woman who on being informed that, in consequence of the Russian war, the candles that before sold for a farthing had advanced to a half-penny, exclaimed: "Bad luck to them, and do they fight by candle light?"

Here are two of the best Irish bulls. Two Irishmen fancying they knew each other crossed the street to shake hands, and discovered that they were strangers.

"I beg your pardon," cried one.

"O, don't mention it," answered the other. "for it is a mutual mistake, you see. I thought it was you, and you thought it was me; and after all it was neither of us."

Two friends meeting, one of them referred to the illness of an acquaintance, saying,

"Poor Michael Hogan. Faith, I'm afraid he's going to die?"

"And why do you think so?"

"O! he's got so thin. You are thin, and I am thin, but by my soul, Michael Hogan is thinner than both of us put together."

Another good Irish bull is the following:

"Well, Pat, Jim didn't quite kill you with the brickbat, did he?"

"No; but I wish he had."

"Why so?"

"So that I could have seen him hung, the villain."

Among the famous bulls fathered upon Irishmen is the one that occurred when an Englishman was closing his letter, which an Irishman was overseeing, with these words: "I would write more, but a tall Paddy is looking over my shoulder, and reading all I write." "You lie, you scoundrel," was instantly thundered in the writer's ear.

This was matched recently, when a gentleman falling asleep in a church in Salem, another near him uttered an imitative snore close to his ear:

"You lie," said the sleeper, "I didn't."

Did an Irishman ever make a greater blunder than the English lawyer, who drew up an indictment in which it was charged that "the prisoner at the bar killed a man with a certain wooden instrument called a pestle?" Or where will you find a more ludicrous statement than that of Peter Robinson, a Scotch commentator on the Pentateuch, who, in explaining about the tables of stone on which Moses wrote the commandments, said: "They were probably made of wood?"

Few Irish word blunders can equal that in an epitaph now existing in a quiet New England church-yard, which says:

"Here lies the body of John Mound,
Lost at sea and never found."

There are few more laughable blunders than that made by a correspondent of the English Royal Society, who told of an earthquake that had the honor to be noticed by said society; and few bulls can be found to equal that of a Frenchman, who was complimenting one of his countrywomen, a celebrated actress somewhat on in years, on the the manner in which she acted Zara; for when the lady said, "to play that part well, one should be smart and handsome," he replied, "Ah, madame, you are proof to the contrary," which certainly intimated that she was neither.

With this I will close my collection of bulls trusting that I have shown that the Emerald Isle does not possess a monopoly of such things.

THE NEW MINISTER.

[From Grip.]

Mr. Brown—(*solus*)—He's maybe no that bad. Mackenzie's gane for him the noo. (*Enter Mackenzie loading in Mills.*) A vara gude morning, gentlemen. I hasna, as ye are dootless aware, Maister Mill, lang expeckit ye're entrance tae *this* sphere, but ye will ken—

Mr. Mills—(*takes up position in centre, and pompously breaks in*)—No doubt, Sir, you did not expect. But the philosophic mind, Sir, expects all things in their due course. In logical sequence, Sir, I take a leading position here, as necessarily, as logically as I ruled the London Board of Trade. Your power, Sir, is of the press; mine is logic alone. "*Magna est Logicus, et prevalebit.*"—*Quint.*

Mr. Brown—(*rather staggered at the quotation*)—Maister Mills, I doot ye hairdly recognize the presence wherein ye noo stand. But I mak allowance for the effeck o' sudden elevation—

Mr. Mills—(*striking a Demosthenic attitude with startling rapidity*)—Sir! Elevation! What elevation rivals the vast height from which the *Philosopher* surveys cringing Politicians, crawling Cabinets, writhing Grit editors, and hissing Protectionists? Logic, Sir—

Mr. Brown—(*screechingly sharp*)—Maister Mackenzie, gin Maister Mills suld be sae eccentric as tae intraduce logic intae a Cabinet whaur nae sic nonsense is sufferit, I tak it for granted ye will correck sic conduck in a severely practical manner.

Mr. Mackenzie—(*aside*)—For Heeven's sake, no a word! He's a' I could get. Sax others refusit, and declarit we could na survive a session, and it wad be madness tae join. I ken he's partially crackit, but it's joost Mills or naething.

Mr. Brown—Weel, weel, if we maun—(*to the Philosopher, who, absorbed, disregards the by-play*)—Ye were observin', Sir—

Mr. Mills—I come to the rescue of Canada. *Ab interitu vindicare—Plant.* To you, to him—(*points to Premier*)—I now explain. When in the course of human affairs she is plunged in commercial depression, where do we look for example? Greece and Rome, Venice, Tyre and Sidon, Sodom and Gomorrah, what course would they foretell? Read the mysterious Sanscrit of the Brahmin, the records of Confucian lore, what do they predict? And there is no doubt that wages, profit, capital and outlay make up the sum. This proves beyond dispute—

Mr. Brown—(*mournfully*)—*Awlexander!*

Mr. Mackenzie—(*holding his hand to his ear*)—What *dis* he mean?

Mr. Mills—As my illustrious friend, Professor Smith, observes in letters, the *Telegram* should put in letters of gold, "To this the whole course of historical precedent unanimously points." To what? An American Senate; and even to more. "*Popularis imperiis amator.*"—*Met.* Yes, we must burst the Customs line—sweep away the line! When did Britain do us anything but injury? Cut loose from her.

Mr. Brown—(*piercingly*)—AWLEXANDER!!

Mr. Mackenzie—(*horrified*)—The Deevil!

Mr. Mills—Talk about trade! I appear on the scene. *In luce versari; e tenebris erumpere!*—*Hor.* Smith's Wealth of Nations—Cobden—Sir Robert Peel—Wells—balance of imports and exports! there is no doubt the difference is the profit; you said so (*knocks hat off the shocked Premier.*) Yes, I ask any reasonable man if this does not show our course clear? What a career opens before us! First annexation; then to convert the States to Free Trade! I will accept the Presidency! Hooray! (Rushes out.)

Mr. Brown—HE'S GANE DAFT! Mon, what wull ye dae?

Mr. Mackenzie—It's him or naething, I tell't ye. He'll sober a bit yet; he's licht-headed the noo. We maun gang out, I see; but we hae a year's salary yet, onyhoo. We are a' pitting oor hooses in order. I see ye are building ane. Cast care to the deil. We hae no dune sae bad.

Mr. Brown—Weel, when I think o' the auld shop in Glasgie, whaur we sauld needles and tape, and see hoo I am lookit up tae here, there is some bain in Gileod.

Mr. Mackenzie—Mon, I was a mason no lang syne. Think ye nae $8,000 a year's a fortune tae me. Tak heart. Come what may, we hae been blest. (*Scene closes.*)

THE BOY WITH THE STRAW HAT.

It doesn't make any difference whether he was the son of a duke or only a curb-stone orphan. He came down town yesterday morning with a straw hat on his head and a half-concealed expression of villainy on his face, and he at once made for one of the chestnut stands along Woodward avenue. There were roasted chestnuts and chestnuts in the raw, and the salesman was happy until the boy with the straw hat walked up and boldly inquired:

"Anything inside of these chestnuts?"

"Of course; the nut is inside," was the reply.

"Yes, I know, but what is inside the nut?"

"Nothing."

"There isn't, eh? I shall now demonstrate that there is. I shall demonstrate that three out of every five of these chestnuts are——!"

"You keep your paws off this stand or I'll hurt you!" exclaimed the man.

"Touched a tender spot, didn't I?" sneered the boy. "However, I can demonstrate the point in another way. Now it is estimated by naturalists that only one chestnut out of every three comes to maturity. The balance are stricken down in their young days and are seen no more. Now, again——"

"You clear out?" shouted the dealer, who saw a crowd collecting.

"Figgers are figgers," resumed the boy. "Now, only two out of every five matured chestnuts are perfectly sound. The other three contain——"

"I'll have you arrested!" yelled the old man, looking around for an officer.

"I've got a solemn right to cast up figures on the street," retorted the boy. "I've given this matter a good deal of thought, and I'm going to demonstrate that the boy who buys five cents' worth of them chestnuts gets at least ten or eleven——"

"Call an officer! call an officer!" whooped the old man, trying to hit the boy with a stick.

"I shall now proceed to go into orthography and spell the name of what ails the respectable minority of them chestnuts," continued the boy. "Stand back till I have a spelling school! Now then——"

"Call an officer came up, but then and ordered the crowd to disperse, and the boy with the straw hat, moved across the street and yelled back: "I-n, in, s-e-c-t, sect, TSIDES, and don't you forget it!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A FASTIDIOUS BEGGAR.

He was very gentle in manner; he had a mild blue eye, and a nasal twang, relieved by a lisp, charmingly beautiful not to hear. His pull on the bell was timid in the extreme; and when Mrs. Spriggs decided to answer the ring she felt certain it was some amiable friend. The "good morning" was said with a heartiness only to be acquired by a long self-denial and training. "Have you an overcoat, missus? I'm a poor man—a widower with seven small children—five that I adopted out of pure charity—and I thought I would drop in and see about a coat."

Mrs. Spriggs' heart moved with pity. She felt that she could never stand to be widowed long, and she joyfully replied, "Oh, yes! I have one of Mr. Spriggs', that he had made to order last March."

"Oh! then it is not of the late style?"

"Oh, no! I'm sorry to say one of those dreadful tramps stole his best."

The man's face flushed up as he asked: "Buckhorn buttons or gutta percha?"

"Gutta Percha," said Mrs. Spriggs.

"Oh, they have a disagreeable odor."

"Oh, well," said Mrs, Spriggs, noticing his look of disappointment, "it's a very nice coat. I'll run up and get it out of the camphor."

"No, no, you need not. Camphor I detest, and gutta percha buttons! *Au revoir*, Madame," and he passed down the steps, the very picture of grand manhood.

A FORCIBLE ILLUSTRATION.

In a Virginia City court there was a charge of assault against that old offender and police favorite, "John Doe," and Mr. Dickson, the attorney, was examining a witness.

Dickson—"How many times did he shake the man when he grabbed him?"

Witness—"I don't know. Pretty hard."

Dickson—"What do you call 'pretty hard?"

Witness—"Well, it was pretty hard—that's all I can say."

Dickson—"Come, now, you surely have sense enough to let the court know what you call 'pretty hard.'"

Witness—"I guess I can show the court. It was like this"—

Here the witness rose from his seat, and, springing upon the astonished attorney, grabbed him by the collar, and, with a strong impulsive jerk, landed him on the floor. Then he gathered him up and flogged him across a chair—then he began to bang him over the floor, jam him against the wall and batter him around over the benches.

"Hold on—I understand!" shouted the lawyer.

"This is how he fetched him," retorted the witness, giving him another lift.

"Won't the court rule out his answer? I object," said Mr. Dickson, catching his breath.

"If you withdraw the question, all right," said the judge; and, springing up from his seat, he collared the witness and took him off.

VERY HARD TO PLEASE.

There is a gentleman in Boston who has acquired the habit of going to a fruit stand, and after pricing the melons, etc., and eating about five cents' worth of peanuts, he objects to the price and does not buy.

The other day the fruit man made up his mind to sell him something anyhow.

"How much are these melons?" inquirred the peanut fiend.

"Five cents apiece."

"Can I pick my melon?"

"Take the biggest you can find."

"Let me plug 'em to find a ripe one?"

"Here's a knife; split 'em wide open."

"Don't you throw in a banana?"

"Always?"

"Whew! If I had any way to get the melon home I believe I'd invest."

"Just say the word, and I'll send you both home in a hack, and give you ninety days to pay for the melon."

"Melons are going to be cheaper after a while, but if the chromo suits, I'll take the melon. No colic in it, is there? Let me see the chromo.

"What chromo?"

"Why, you ought to be able to throw in a chromo if you mean business. I always get a chromo for cash transactions like that. Sorry can't trade." And he picked up a handful of peanuts and sauntered on.

SINGLE SLEIGH FOR SALE.

MADE by McFARLANE, of Fredericton; nearly new. Will be sold cheap. Enquire at
C. & W. DELLA TORRE & CO.'S,
nov18 1m Fancy Repository, King street.

New Advertisements.

JUST OPENED.

THE COMMERCIAL CIGAR STORE,
BY
S. LIPMAN & SON,
104½ KING STREET,
late of Montreal.

WILL keep on hand a good assortment of SMOKERS' ARTICLES, in general wholesale and retail. Special attention will be given to CIGARS, TOBACCOS and PIPES.

104½ KING STREET,
nov18 1m St. John, N. B.

R. E. T. A. W. A. D. O. S.

For the accommodation of persons requiring

SODA WATER!

and perhaps, occasionally,

A SEDLITZ POWDER.

I INTEND keeping SODA WATER on draught during the Winter; so if you feel disposed to patronize my establishment it will not cost much for a refreshing Drink.
IMPROVED SEDLITZ POWDERS constantly on hand.
R. D. McARTHUR,
nov18 1m 59 Charlotte street, opp. King Square. MEDICAL HALL.

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 CLOTHS 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—Ware'room. oct21

NOTICE.

MR. BYRNE, of London, G. B., VETERINARY SURGEON, begs to inform the public that he has opened an office at Mr. M. F. Ritchey's Forge, corner Waterloo and Peters streets, where he can be consulted on all branches of his profession.

MR. BYRNE is prepared to take a pupil. Terms moderate. Indentures required and given. nov11 3m

ANCHOR LINE.

NOTICE.

TO obviate the risk of collision, lessen the dangers of navigation, and insure finer weather, the owners of the "Anchor Line" have adopted Lieutenant Maury's system of separate steam routes for the passage of their Atlantic steamers, whereby the most southerly route practicable will be regularly maintained throughout all seasons of the year.

Carrying United States and British Mails.

ALSATIA,	3500 tons.	CALIFORNIA,	3500 tons.
ANCHORIA,	3200 "	ELYSIA,	3500 "
ANGLIA,	3000 "	ETHIOPIA,	4200 "
AUSTRALIA	3500 "	TOPIA,	3500 "
BOLIVIA	4200 "	VICTORIA,	3500 "

will sail from Pier 20, N. R., New York, for Glasgow, via Moville, every SATURDAY, as follows, viz:—

VICTORIA,	Nov. 11, at 1 p. m.
BOLIVIA,	Nov. 18, at 7 a. m.
ALSATIA,	Nov. 25, at noon.
ANCHORIA,	Dec. 2, at noon.

and from Pier 21, N. R., New York, for London (direct), every alternate SATURDAY, as follows, viz:—

ANGLIA,	Nov. 18, at 8 a. m.
TOPIA,	Dec. 2, at 7 a. m.
ELYSIA,	Dec. 16, at 7 a. m.
ANGLIA,	Dec. 30, at 1 p. m.

RATES OF PASSAGE.—Payable in United States Currency

BY THE GLASGOW STEAMERS:—

Cabin (according to location of Berth),	$65 to $80.
Excursion Tickets, good for one year,	$120 to $140.
Intermediate $35.	Steerage $28.

BY THE LONDON STEAMERS:—

Cabin (according to location of Berth)	$55 to $70.
Excursion Tickets, good for one year,	$100 to $120.
Intermediate $33.	Steerage $28.

For further information apply to Henderson Brothers, 49 Union street, Glasgow; 19 Leadenhall street, E. C. London; 17 Water street, Liverpool; 30 Foyle street, Londonderry; 2 Rue Scribe, Paris; 152 Madison street, Chicago; and Bowling Green, New York; T. A. S. DeWolf & Son, Water street, or here to

SCAMMELL BROTHERS,
nov18 19 Smyth street.

ASH SIFTERS!

Patent Ash Sifters,
COMMON ASH SIFTERS,
GALVANIZED COAL HODS,
CHOPPING TRAYS, MINCING KNIVES,
MEAT CUTTERS,
Patent Flour Sieves, Rolling Pins.
For sale at lowest rates.
W. WATERBURY,
nov18 13 King street.

Repeat Ordersby Cable.

Just received per Batavia, Atlas and Marathon:—

2 CASES DRESS GOODS,
3 CASES REEFERS,
3 CASES BROWN AND BLUE OVERCOATS,
2 CASES MEN & YOUTH'S ULSTERS,
1 CASE SILK VELVETS,
1 CASE FRENCH MERINOS.
Popular Prices.
EVERITT & BUTLER.
nov18

MAGEE BROS.

HAVE RECEIVED from the MYSTIC RUBBER COMPANY, Samples of
Gossamer Waterproofs,
IN
Ladies & Misses' Circulras
AND
INVERNESS CAPES.
ALSO—GENTLEMEN'S TALMAS!
They are prepared to receive orders for, and furnish the above Goods at short notice, for a slight advance on cost.
No. 1 IMPERIAL BUILDINGS,
nov4 COR KING AND PRINCE WM. STREETS.

MULLIN BROTHERS,
73 AND 75 DOCK STREET.
CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.
RECEIVED per late arrivals:—A choice line of OVERCOATINGS, WORSTED COATINGS, in Checks and Stripes; and, also, a full line of FANCY TWEEDS, English, Scotch and Canadian, for Trouserings and Suits; Black and Blue Doeskins. Will be made to order at our usual low prices for cash.
MULLIN BROTHERS,
oct 28 73 and 75 Dock St.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

OUR STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHING, which is a very large and well assorted, we offer at extraordinary low prices for cash. Buyers will save money by giving us a call, as goods will be found as represented.
MULLIN BROTHERS,
oct82 73 and 75 Dock St.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.

Royal Insurance Company.

THE business of the ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, heretofore carried on in this Province by Mr. JAMES J. KAYE as Agent for the Company, will be continued by the undersigned as its Agents, under the style of J. J. & J. SYDNEY KAYE.
Dated this 18th day of October, A. D, 1876.
JAMES J. KAYE,
J. SYDNEY KAYE.

ROYAL
INSURANCE COMPANY.
FIRE AND LIFE.
Assets over $15,000,000.
Deposited with the Government at Ottawa.
$150,000.
Fire Losses promptly settled without reference to Head Office.
J. J. & J. SYDNEY KAYE,
AGENTS,
RITCHIE'S BUILDING,
nov11 1m Street Range, No. 3.

CENTRAL
FIRE INSURANCE CO'Y,
FREDERICTON.
DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT. has been declared for the half year ending 1st inst. Payable to City Stockholders by
nov11 1m GEO: THOMAS.

CENTRAL
Fire Insurance Co'y,
INCORPORATED 1832.
CAPITAL. - - - $200,000,
HAS ALWAYS PAID JUST CLAIMS WITHOUT LAW, and is prepared to take Risks as low as any other good incorporated office.
GEO. THOMAS,
nov11 1m Agent.

STADACONA
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
HEAD OFFICE, - - QUEBEC.
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, $5,000,000.
ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1875, - - - $293,797.
Insures all classes of Risks
AGAINST FIRE!
AT MODERATE RATES.
Board of Directors for New Brunswick:—
ZEBEDEE RING, Esq., CHAIRMAN.
HON. T. R. JONES,
W. H. TUCK, Esq., Q. C., D. C. L.
JAMES DONVILLE, Esq., M. P.
STEPHEN S. HALL, Esq.
WARWICK W. STREET,
Secretary and Agent for N. B.
OFFICE:—
MERRITT'S BUILDING, PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.
oct28

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 $30,000,000 more than one tenth. Of the cash premium income of these companies, amounting to nearly $78,000,000, the income of the EQUITABLE was $7,209,901.30.
☞ 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,
sep30 No. 125 Prince William street.

FIRE INSURANCE.
THE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF ST. JOHN.
ESTABLISHED IN 1846.
THE insured are Shareholders, under the terms of the Act of Incorporation, and receive annually two-thirds of the Net Profits.
The Declared Dividends for 29 Years have averaged 24 per cent., and have in some years been as high as 40 per cent. on the Premiums of the Year.
Each risk is separately considered, and rated on its merits, by the President and Directors, who attend daily at the Office of the Company.
☞ Losses are paid in full, without deduction or discount.
No charge for Policies, or for alterations or renewals by endorsement.
OFFICES—13 Wiggins' Building, Princess Street.
JAMES HARRIS, PRESIDENT.
O. D. WETMORE, SECRETARY. dec 4—1y

FIRE and MARINE
INSURANCE AGENCY.
OVER THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS DEPOSITED AT OTTAWA.
Aggregate of Cash Assets exceeds Twenty-three Million of Dollars.
Imperial Fire Insurance Company, of London.
ESTABLISHED 1803.
The Ætna Insurance Company.
INCORPORATED 1819.
The Hartford Fire Insurance Company.
INCORPORATED 1801.
Phenix Insurance Company, of Brooklyn.
ESTABLISHED 1853.
Dwelling Houses, whether built or in course of construction, as well as Furniture contained therein, Insured for terms of one or three years, at lowest rates.
Steam Saw Mills, Vessels on the Stocks or in Port, Warehouses, Merchandize and Insurable Property of every description covered on the lowest possible terms.
British America Assurance Company.
INCORPORATED 1833.
The Merchants' Marine Insurance Company,
OF CANADA.
(Incorporated by Special Act of Parliament.)
Capital ONE MILLION, with power to Increase to Two MILLION DOLLARS.
Risks taken on vessels, cargoes and freights to and from any part of the Commercial World. Time and Voyage Policies issued at once, terms and conditions as customary in St. John. Rates moderate, and losses promptly paid in cash.
Apply at Insurance Rooms,
CORNER PRINCE WILLIAM ST. AND MARKET SQUARE.
ROBERT MARSHALL, Agent.
may 13

CHROMOS! Agents; best chance of the season; all the new and taking Chromos—Falls of the Rhine, On the Susquehanna, Off Boston Light, Old Oaken Bucket, White Mountains, Niagara Falls, Newport, Saratoga, Virgin Vesta, Beatrice, Snow Storm, American Fruit, Pier at Calais, Passau on the Danube; also, brilliant 9x11 Chromos, on black or white mounts, floral business cards, Sunday school cards, statuary, mottoes, black ground panels; also, frames and agents' supplies at very bottom prices. Particulars free. Illustrated Catalogue on receipt of stamp. Send for $3.00 outfit. J. LATHAM & CO., 419 Washington street, Boston, headquarters for Foreign and American Chromos. nov11 5i

New Advertisements.

POOLE OF SAINT JOHN!

Fashionable Tailoring!

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED a splendid assortment of Plain and Fancy
Elysians, Nap Cloths and Basket Coatings,
suitable for the coming season.
Also, English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds,
which will be CUT and MADE TO ORDER by first-class workmen, in a style not to be surpassed in this city.
JOHN EDGECOMBE,
Practical Tailor,
nov18 3m Near Golden Ball Corner, ST. JOHN, N. B.

NEW BRUNSWICK PAPER CO.
JAMES HARRIS - - - - - President.
DIRECTORS:
M. LINDSAY, A. EVERITT,
D. BREEZE, E. S. FREEZE.
MILLS—PENOBSQUIS, N. B.,
Office and Warehouse:
16 Germain St., St. John, N. B.
MERCHANTS and dealers are hereby informed that the above Company are now manufacturing best quality of Leather Board, all sorts of Brown, Wrapping, Manilla, Bag and Dry Goods PAPER, and in a short time will be running on News Printing Paper. These goods, together with a large stock now on hand, are all of superior quality, and will be sold at lowest market rates. All sizes made. Goods can be shipped direct from the Mills free on board cars, if desired. Orders promptly attended to. Address all communications to NEW BRUNSWICK PAPER CO.
T. F. DAVIES,
nov18 Sec. and Treas.

NOTICE.

Fashionable Tailoring!

LADIES' OVERCOATS
MADE TO ORDER.
PATTERNS CUT ON THICK PAPER.
BOYS' PATTERNS CUT.
JOHN J. FINN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
nov4 98 King street.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.
LECTURE SEASON-1876-77
39th Annual Course.
THE President and Directors of the Saint John Mechanics' Institute have much pleasure in presenting the Programme for their
39th Annual Course of Lectures.
In arranging the Lecture Course, the Directorate believe they have met the wishes of a large portion of the City, to entire satisfaction to the patrons of the Institute, and who will maintain the high character for excellence which the Lectures furnished by this old and popular Institution have hitherto been distinguished.
The following is the list of the Lectures, with the subjects, so far as yet given:—
HON. WILLIAM MACDOUGALL, C. B., of Toronto, Subject: "A Six Months' Residence in Scandinavia,