THE SATURDAY GAZETTE, ST. JOHN, N. B.,

## Branch of Tea Plant.



FIVE O'CLOCK TEA. Lovers of a cup of really fine Tea will be glad o know that T. WILLIAM BELL, 88 Prince Wm. Street, has recently imported an EXTRA CHOICE TEA, in fact the finest that has ever come to this

PUGSLEY BUILDING. COR. PRINCE WM. & PRINCESS STS. DIRECTORY.

Ground Floor-on Prince Wm. Street.

**Attraction** 

A Complete Story by RIDER HACCARD

The Three Lions!



When the crowd came up and followed him broke the gloving forgo. His sleev was rolled up, not horses at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled up, not horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled up, not horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled up, not horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled up, not horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled up, not horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled up, not horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled up, not horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled up, not horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled up, not horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled to the horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled to the horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled to the horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled to the horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled to the horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled to the horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled to the horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled to the horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled to the horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled to the horse at Berthal door at last, and leaping forgo. His sleev was rolled to the was not then up at leaping forgo. His sleep for the forgout the was rolled to the was the horse at leaving more falling face of the stranger, who horse ster had his then. He was forgetting the mill in flame as he draw his house the horse as the lock of fail at the horse for the warm that he had something to any and the water leaving forgout the horse at leaving more falling forgo



The Three Lions!

The Three Lions!

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