

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1891.

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AREROOMS.

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gregating over one hundred  
s. Over 100 patterns to  
from.

O. SKINNER.

ETY BICYCLE THIS SUMMER

SO,

A "RUDGE."

his market, and the prices are actually less than those  
is world-wide. We have  
a good supply of these  
wheels now on hand, and  
SOLE AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK:

King Street,

N, N. B.

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u would to your banking, if you  
the medium, then get the right  
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used Cuts to illustrate your  
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au originates designs for news-  
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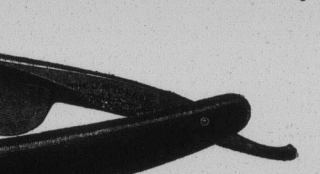
t of time on your ads, if you  
you. We make suggestions.  
hem out.

GRAVING BUREAU.

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25.

Razor, Hollow Ground, Round  
shell Handle, Silver Mounted,  
the Strop is equal to any; it is  
y, does the work of a 75c. strop



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CO., Box 21, St. John, N. B.

E making your "A ds." catchy.  
ke everybody look at them.

made success by using illustra-  
Do you?

want good advertising, have  
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reduce engravings of all kinds

Graving Bureau,

N, N. B.

PRINTING PRESSES, when in good con-  
dition for sale cheap, usually  
find ready buyers. I have  
for sale two one Miller &  
first class Richard Royal  
cylinder, and one Dawson  
Demy, which I have no further use for, having  
out in larger machines  
to suit my increasing  
business. I now offer  
both of the above machines, at a great bargain.  
The Royal Press is almost new and as bright as the  
day it left the factory. The Demy is in good order,  
and is guaranteed to do excellent work.—GEO. A.  
KNODELL, 6 and 10 Church st., St. John, N. B.

# HOW TEAS ARE TESTED.

ONLY EXPERTS CAN DO IT, AND  
THEY ARE NOT NUMEROUS.

Mr. John Mackay's Handsome Business  
Office, and His Large and Growing Busi-  
ness—A St. John Man who Sells Teas in  
the United States.

A curious group stood around the test-  
ing table in Mr. John Mackay's office one  
day this week, and saw an exhibition that  
surprised the uninitiated. Mr. Mackay  
was testing teas. This is done nearly  
every day in connection with the business,  
yet few people are aware how expert a man  
in the tea trade can become after many  
years of business. All those in the trade,  
however, are not experts, and there is  
probably not another man in town who will  
do what Mr. Mackay did on the day re-  
ferred to.

Twelve different kinds and qualities of  
teas, including Saryune, Pecco, Congon,  
Panyong, Chingwo, Elephant Chop,  
Orange Pekoe, Japan Hyson, Indian, Cey-  
lon, Caper and Gunpowder teas, were  
placed in twelve cups. They ranged in  
price from fourteen to 40 cents, the weight  
of a ten cent piece being placed in each  
cup. All the cups were labelled on the  
bottoms, and then during Mr. Mackay's  
absence, they were moved around the test-  
ing table from one place to another until  
there was no possibility of recognizing the  
teas by the order in which they were  
placed at first. A kettle of water was  
heated up to boiling point and poured into  
the teacups, and in about eight minutes  
the tea was drawn enough to form a cor-  
rect idea as to its strength and flavor.

Then Mr. Mackay sat down at the table  
and paid all attention to the teas. Every  
cup was tested by taste and smell, until  
the table had made a complete circuit, and  
the teas in which there was only a slight  
difference had been compared and settled  
upon.

"Now," said Mr. Mackay, "I'm ready.  
I won't say that I can name every tea on  
the table, but, like the show people, I'll  
try to, or do the best I can." He took a sup-  
per of the tea in the first cup, and named it.  
Mr. Clarke picked up the cup and passed it  
around. The name on the bottom cor-  
responded with that given by Mr. Mackay.  
This was done with the twelve cups and  
every one of them was named correctly.

All samples received by Mr. Mackay  
from London houses are placed on the  
table and submitted to a severe test before  
a purchase is made, and the same thing is  
done when the consignment arrives. If

the teas received do not come up to the  
samples, the shippers are made aware of  
the fact immediately.

The testing table, however, is only one  
of the things in Mr. Mackay's office that  
will attract attention. It is one of the best  
furnished business places, if there are any  
that can come up to it, in the city, and  
everything is in keeping with his particular  
line of business. All the surroundings are  
oriental and suggestive of the tea trade.  
There is every evidence of a large business

and a man who believes in enjoying pros-  
perity and making the office as attractive  
and comfortable as possible. Banners and  
screens painted after the Chinese fashion  
completely cover the walls with a most  
pleasing result, while Chinese lanterns,  
parasols and numerous o'er little knick-  
nacks, both pretty and unique, add to the  
attractiveness of the place. In one corner  
of the office a large piano with open key-  
board and music suggest the musical taste of  
the proprietor, and musical instruments that

are not found even in music stores have a  
stronger impression in this direction. The  
furniture is all upholstered and of the best,  
yet everything is set off in such an easy and  
homelike manner that no restraint is placed  
upon anybody. In fact Mr. Mackay's is a  
model business office, for notwithstanding  
its homelike appearance, nothing is allowed  
to interfere with the work. Everybody  
around the place is always busy.

The testing table shown in the illustration  
is one of the most attractive things in the

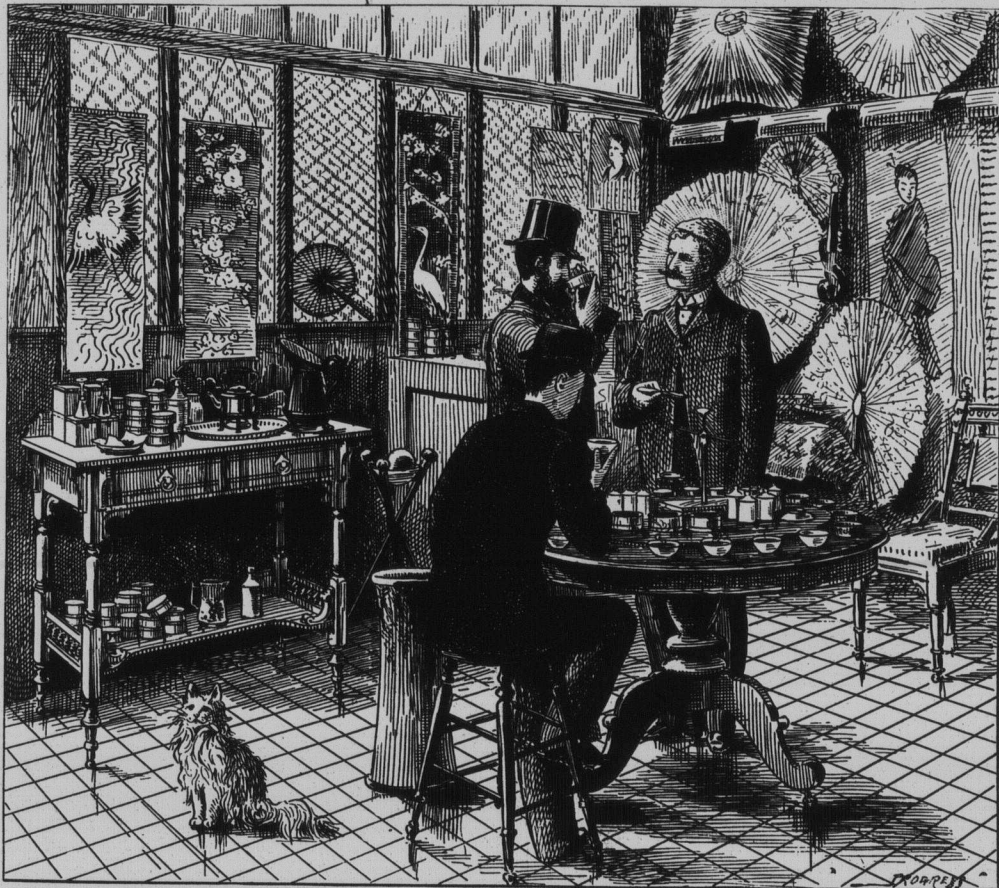
office. It is round and works on a pivot so  
that anyone sitting at it can have the cups  
he wants before him at the time. The cups  
are placed in little grooves on the outer  
edge, and are as convenient as it is possible  
to have them, while the scales occupy a place  
in the centre, and everything necessary for  
a test is within easy reach. The fame of  
Mr. Mackay's testing table and office is  
not simply provincial, for men from the  
London houses, the great tea centre of the  
world, say they have nothing that compare

with it at home, and always express them-  
selves as delighted with the way in which  
everything is done. But buyers of tea  
have the greatest advantage from all this.  
They can sample the tea before purchasing,  
and have every opportunity for making a  
choice and comparing the different samples  
they receive, and the prices, on the spot.  
While the test was going on the other day  
an excellent of this was furnished. One of  
the spectators, who had not formerly  
bought tea from Mr. Mackay, sat down at  
the table out of curiosity, and was so struck  
with one particular kind of tea that he left  
a large order for some of it.

But the office is only one part of the es-  
tablishment. The store, which fronts on  
Prince William street, is one of the largest  
in the city. Teas of every kind are piled  
up almost to the ceiling, but every brand  
is by itself, which makes shipments easy,  
and at the same time adds to the attractive-  
ness of the display. All of which goes to  
make one of the finest tea houses in the  
Dominion.

Mr. Mackay's business extends all over  
the provinces. Some idea of its extent can  
be had from the fact that within the last  
three months the amount of teas shipped  
was 91,300 pounds, while the amount re-  
ceived from Jan. 1 to date was 86,450  
pounds, holding in the three months 177,-  
750 pounds of tea. Within that time he  
has shipped large quantities to the United  
States, which he can do with a profit, as  
there is no duty on English teas going into  
that country. It is his intention to push  
the business in this direction, and arrange-  
ments have been made to push the sales of  
his teas in all the New England towns.

To work up such a large business as  
that conducted by Mr. Mackay required  
long years of close attention to the tea  
trade, and hard study of its requirements.  
Mr. Mackay has had all this, and today  
holds certificates of his abilities to judge  
teas from such houses as Hyde & South-  
worth, of 83 Broad street, Boston, which  
was formerly the old house of Dana, Fara  
& Hyde, so well known throughout the  
provinces. Mr. Mackay was in the em-  
ploy of this house eight years, and pur-  
chased the stock, trade and good will of  
the business in 1887. A few years later  
he purchased the tea trade of Messrs.  
Chase & Sanborn, another Boston firm,  
and has largely increased the large business  
formerly done by them in the provinces.  
Push and enterprise has enabled him to  
gain many advantages in the buying and  
selling of teas. By working up a large  
trade in the famous Elephant Chop tea,  
which is one of the finest and most reliable  
teas in the market, he was enabled to secure  
the exclusive agency for the Dominion of  
Canada.



Mr. Mackay Testing Tea in his Office.

## A HINT FOR OUR CHIEF.

Portland Saloons, Hotels and The Law—  
No Favor Given.

PORTLAND, Me., April 9.—Over the  
desk of "special" Deputy Sheriff Charles  
W. Plummer is framed a souvenir which  
came to him in the mail of Feb. 14. The  
title of it is "The Devil's Deputy," and a  
lurid engraving and a verse of energetic  
poetry carry out the idea that he holds his  
commission from a harder master than  
Sheriff Cram. The valentine cost the  
unknown sender two cents, but Deputy Plum-  
mer wouldn't sell it for ten dollars. It is  
the outward and visible sign of the inward  
and spiritual commotion which he has  
stirred up in the Portland liquor-dealers.

To persons who are not specially inter-  
ested in the liquor business or the republi-  
can party, the last three months has  
presented many an engaging spectacle.  
When Sheriff Cram took office, the unholy  
alliance of rum-sellers and republicans was,  
apparently, as firmly cemented as at any  
previous period. In less than two months  
from that time it had been permanently  
ruptured. At the municipal election, a  
month ago, several hundred votes swung  
from the republican to the democratic  
column; there was no choice of mayor;  
and at the second election the republican  
candidate barely pulled through by the aid  
of hard-party prohibitionists. The access-  
ion to the democracy represented the  
dealers in illegal liquors. They were very  
angry. They had reason to be. Sheriff  
Cram viewed his oath of office as some-  
thing better than a form, and had ap-  
pointed deputies who could help him carry  
it out. Up to the middle of February,  
during the first six weeks of the new  
sheriff's term, more liquor cases were  
carried up to the superior court than ever  
before went there in double the time.  
That accounts for the happenings on elec-  
tion day.

And the new men have kept on breaking  
records. In their first three months, end-  
ing March 31 last, the "special" deputies—  
so called because they are charged with  
the enforcement of the prohibitory law—  
made 350 seizures. Their predecessors,  
in the three months ending Dec. 31, 1890,  
made but 134. And figures don't quite  
measure the force of the contrast; for  
whereas a saloon keeper doesn't object to  
being "seized" occasionally, provided the  
libel runs against "owners unknown," he  
does object to losing his liquor, paying a  
fine of \$100 and costs and spending months  
of his valuable time in jail. There have

been deputies who have made a mighty  
reputation on the strength of seizures that  
never panned out a dollar or a prisoner;  
but Deputy Plummer knows a trick worth  
two of that and he practices it, at the  
present writing, about ten times a day.

Deputy Plummer is an ardent believer  
in the gospel of prohibition. Neal Dow,  
who is still frisky and ferocious at the age  
of eighty-seven, joined three other prohibi-  
tionists in signing his bond. Under these  
happy auspices, Mr. Plummer, who is a  
shrewd and silent young man, of athletic  
frame and persevering disposition, began  
whole-heartedly to inaugurate his little  
Reign of Terror. If necessary he could  
haul a bartender over his counter and load  
him into a sleigh with one hand, while  
gathering in his stock with the other. If  
requisite he would visit a saloon three or  
four times in one day and bear unhappy  
bottle-carriers from the bosoms of their  
families until they simply got disgusted  
and quit the business. If a saloon keeper  
barred his door, the deputy would break  
it down and carry off the liquors, the bar  
and the door, repeating the performance  
until the place and the proprietor were  
total wrecks. When it is remembered  
that, proceeding after this energetic  
method, Deputy Plummer and his cohorts  
made 48 seizures last week, it is possible  
to measure the misery of the liquor-  
dealers.

The old tricks that have served them for  
twenty years are simply useless as against  
these new deputies. When a bartender  
has warning of the sheriff's approach and  
breaks his bottles into a tub full of kero-  
sene or chloride of lime, Deputy Plummer  
doesn't look around helplessly for better  
evidence; he picks up the tub and makes  
his case out of it. When a saloon keeper  
stores his surplus stock with an accommo-  
dating neighbor, no unproductive libel is  
made against "owners unknown"; the  
amiable gentleman who sheltered the liquor  
is salted with a hundred dollar fine. Then,  
again, it has seldom happened that special  
deputies have visited any other place in the  
county, though there are several where the  
Main brand of delirium tremens is very  
popular. But the new deputies descended  
on Brunswick a week ago Saturday night,  
raided the places and made six seizures;  
one result being that the county is some  
\$300 richer—and the returns are not all in  
yet. In fact, it is impossible to know  
where to "have" the new deputies. They  
are men of surprises. No man can feel  
sure, when he undertakes to draw a glass  
of ale from his faucet, but that the deputies  
are in his cellar preparing to carry off the  
barrel.

The hotel-keeper's objection to this rigid  
enforcement of the law is specially strenu-  
ous, as might be expected. They unan-  
imously agonized over it, in public view,  
soon after the trouble began. The Young  
People's Society of Christian Endeavor  
was about to hold a convention here, and  
the hotel men threatened to shut up their  
houses if they were obliged to close their

bars. The temperance men thereupon  
went room-hunting and found possible  
accommodation for 2000 young christians,  
and the boycott died a-borning. These  
same practical prohibitionists are in a  
serene and exalted frame of mind. They  
will boom Deputy Plummer for president,  
if he will allow it. They exalt over the  
fact that, in three months, three-fourths of  
all the "open" bar-rooms have been her-  
metically closed; and they have a well-  
grounded hope that, in three months  
more, Centre street whiskey will be worth  
fully four dollars a drink.

But the "city agency" continues to pro-  
vide alcoholic compounds for "medical  
and mechanical" purposes; and no drink-  
ing man really objects to prohibition,  
enforced or other, so long as he is able to  
procure his rum.

WALTER L. SAWYER.

## SOME BOSTON TOPICS.

Vanity Fair in the Hub—A New Bostonian  
Fad.

Boston, April 4.—With a balmy and  
springlike Easter, with singing birds and  
swelling buds, and the sun dancing in the  
heavens all day long, it is little wonder  
that Puritan New England kept the great  
church festival of the year as joyfully and  
heartily as though their forefathers had not  
sternly set their faces against the observ-  
ance of church festivals and holy days. To  
the Canadian, the almost utter disregard of  
the observance of Good Friday seems  
strange. With the exception of a few  
church services, the day goes on as usual.  
Easter, however, has within the last few  
years become more and more generally  
observed.

The spring bonnet is out in large num-  
bers, and many charming ones are seen.  
Happy the woman who had a new bonnet  
on Easter! The imported bonnets display  
much gold and jewelled lace,—in fact, the  
gleam of gold is on everything. Delicate  
flowers and natural looking foliage give an  
airy effect which should belong to spring  
millinery. The French flowers were never  
so beautiful. In addition to the favorite  
rose, pansy, etc., many flowers are dis-  
played seldom shown before. Morning-  
glories, the iris, petunias, stocks, the con-  
volvulus, phlox, and many others not often  
seen in artificial flowers, are much worn,  
especially on the large hats so much in favor.  
Bernhardt and the Cleopatra craze have  
introduced serpents as ornaments, and they  
are seen on bonnets, in the hair, worn as  
girdles, and are even used for drawing-  
room ornaments.

One very stylish costume I saw recently  
was made of very light cheviot figured with  
large brown discs. The skirt was made

with the new flounce draperies, each half  
the depth of the skirt, that are so becoming  
to tall women but should be carefully  
avoided by the short or stout. These  
draperies were arranged with the plain,  
clinging effect seen in prevailing modes,  
and laid in plaits at the back. Each drap-  
ery was bordered by three rows of brown  
ribbon velvet, one of three inches, one of  
two, and the top band one inch in depth.  
The coat was particularly stylish, having  
three coat skirts, each bordered with a  
band of brown velvet ribbon, the lower  
skirt having the broader band, as on the  
draperies. The sleeves were very high on  
the shoulders, and a Medici collar gave a  
distinct air to the whole toilet. The hat  
worn with this was a large, low square  
crown, with a broad brim widening at the  
back where it was turned up two inches  
over the crown. It was made of gray pas-  
sementerie, and trimmed with a profusion  
of trailing morning glories of the delicate  
tint of pink that so well harmonizes with  
gray. Dozens of equally charming cos-  
tumes were seen, but I have not space to  
speak of more.

An interesting exhibition this week is  
found at the studio of Mr. Karl Rydving-  
vard, artistic carver in wood. Wood-  
carving is a new accomplishment for wo-  
men, but is growing into favor rapidly,  
and promises to become very popular as an  
accomplishment for women of leisure, as  
well as to afford a profitable field of indus-  
try for women of artistic tastes. This ex-  
hibition includes both the work of Mr.  
Rydvingvard and his pupils—nearly all of  
whom are young ladies—and consists of  
cabinets, writing-desks, tables, panels,  
mantels, etc. Several styles of carving  
are represented, among them being the  
Scandinavian, Renaissance, and modern.  
Among the articles exhibited I particularly  
noticed a piece of furniture which might be  
said to be a combined writing-desk, table  
and book-case. It was in antique oak  
carved in delicate lines in the style of the  
Renaissance. It will be a dainty addition  
to boudoir or library, and the young  
lady who carved it should certainly feel re-  
paid for her labors.

Now that Lent is over, everyone is at-  
tending the theatres. Among the favorites  
this week is the Duff Opera Company with  
Marie Tempest as prima donna, at the Tre-  
mont theatre. At the other theatres  
comedy attracts the greater number of  
theatre goers, who had all the tragedy they  
wanted for the season during Bernhardt's  
visit. To tell the truth, I think it all who  
really enjoy tragedy and Bernhardt's play-  
ing admitted it, they would be few.

H. H.

## Heroic Measures.

Mr. Washington Coon (tenderly).—I  
know's I'm unworthy to kiss de hem of  
yosh gahment, Miss Johnsing; but still  
Hope lif's me up.

Miss Johnsing.—You'd better lif' yo' self  
up, yo' low-down niggah! Ef yo' wants  
me to be yonah wife, don't kneel there like  
a dress-maker befo' a job o' plecting.

## STENO IN THE PULPIT.

He Talks Straight and Strong to His  
Hearers.

My name is Vacant-head Clubbs. I am  
a good christian and don't stumble on it. I  
am free from gile and am no fighter but which  
can hold his end in a rough and tumble. I  
am writin' a preach which I made for  
brother Twaddle of the pancake griddle  
meetin' house and which was sick with  
hoopin cof in his baby, and which's wife  
was galivantin' at that time. He said I  
would just have to go to the meetin' house  
and give them a good rub on their doxolo-  
gy of sinin', and talk straight to them  
from the collar breast as that was which  
they liked. He said if I was feared not to  
go and he would get Squire Cucumber. I  
have never made a preach before, since, or  
in the meantime. The little incident of  
the rub and tumble is for the editor of  
which the speech is not on the first page a  
lop headed man will call on him with a  
blood lettin' instrument in his hair. I told  
Statia.

She knows more than any female woman.  
She says I am cute, which is true.

I had been in a church afore with Ru-  
barb Green in the back settlement. Ru-  
barb is dead. His uncle Mose was a first  
wife's sister to my father's grandmother on  
the Rubarb side.

The house was thick as skeeters. After  
warblin' him 1700 strategy 13,  
Scenes of fire and desolation,  
Mangled bodies and broken limbs,  
Molten lead and strangulation,  
Shivered throats and severed winds.

I began: Christians and uninvited  
strangers. The Gospel for our text is  
general principles. You are here tonight  
with a preacher, which is a jim dick if he does  
say it himself, and which wants order. This  
is my first preach and Statia said I was too  
old, but Charles Wesley Beacher was 200  
when his eyes were dimmed and he was  
superfluous.

Deacon Collier is smilin'. In the spirit  
of forgiveness I would remark, that I may  
be bald headed, but thank natur' I'm not  
swivel eared. As to his chawin' gum for  
an excuse I quote the poet.

His father's cow,  
He's browin' now.

We should always remember our trans-  
gressions and diseases and our friends in  
the poorhouses and penitentiaries; and yet,  
O shade of Plutus, how many of us ought  
to be in the penitentiary. I speak ad-  
visedly.

I was thinkin' of Deacon Spooker. At

his bed before he left he told me some of  
the vanities of deacon life, which used to  
put his dime in the box after the collection  
which was with his back to the pulpit and  
his face to the congregation. I wept with  
him. The diseased was 103. Death came  
into his home, which was in the prime of  
youth, and slot him. His disease was ac-  
companied with dire results—dire to the  
deacon, dire to the county, the county  
specially the deacon, the deacon specially  
the county. It was the very first time he  
ever died afore, which will be a long spell  
afore his turn comes again.

I was thinkin' about the evils of novel  
readin' and sich and skeleagin' to shows.  
Neibour Jones, which has three toes out  
one sock and four out tother and tother  
one all out and which's wife's prayin' for  
the heathen at 175 per munit and which  
fries his fish fragments and all, is also dead.  
He drove the mail. The female drove  
him.

I was thinkin' of principles, which is a  
good thing to have. I implore you to let  
your principles be like your parson's feet,  
long and wide and broad and thick.

Keep your thinker pure and ideas lofty  
and fear not. Read sich poets as Jim the  
Jumper which says:

I snatched her on the rubber lips,  
And bit it in my finger tips,  
or sich books as the bloody carpet or the  
knite which reached his liver, and your  
children will grow up to boot you down  
seven flights of stairs and a back stoop.

Rather read about the man which was  
Dan'l Clay, who chased 75 confederates  
with the jaw bone of a horses breast and  
which slew 150 of them afore they reached  
Georgia.  
My life's ambition was missionia'. I  
longed to have it said I was digested for  
the cause. They sent me to the bloomin'  
sand plains, but the spool headed natives  
ran and would not eat me. They said they  
could not. I returned and the secretary  
said I was the man which was no good,  
which's passage money was lost to the  
cause. I long to sleep where nobody will  
know which was me. I am the man they  
could not eat. My seedtime has come and  
let no man paint my headstone, but

Dig my grave both wide and low  
Down where the dangled skunk weeds grow  
And let the sow-eared farmer mow,  
O'er the man they couldn't eat.

STENO.

Doubtless but few people are aware of  
the fact that the so-called "blood oranges"  
are sometimes simply ordinary oranges  
treated with aniline dye. The originator  
of this trick was an Italian, who, on being  
discovered, was prosecuted, and he served  
ten years in prison for his crime. Notwith-  
standing this salutary example, the "Blood-  
oranges" are still occasionally perpetrated.—Boston  
Herald.

"That's a little hint I give my landlady  
once in a while," said Mr. A. Starbolder;  
and as he spoke he deposited on the floor  
the advertising sheet of the *Whizzer*, from  
which half-a-dozen of the "Beavers"  
Wanted" advertisements had been cut out.