

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY!

The management of THE GAZETTE take great pleasure in announcing as among the attractions of THE GAZETTE during the coming weeks

Four Stories

each of them of intense interest.

LOOK AT THE EXHIBIT.
THE REWARD OF CRIME,
a Story with a moral, by
CHARLES BARNARD.

Published this Week,
The Price She Paid.

NEXT WEEK,
The Romance of a Fur Cap,
a most interesting short
Novel full of exciting incidents.

A magnificent Story. Don't miss the GAZETTE next week. It will be the greatest number ever issued. Order early from your newsdealer. The other Stories will be published as space will allow of which announcement will be made hereafter.

THE SATURDAY GAZETTE.

Published every Saturday Morning, from the office No. 21 Canterbury Street.

JOHN A. BOWEN, Editor and Manager.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1888.

THE SATURDAY GAZETTE is the only Saturday paper in the Maritime provinces, devoted exclusively to family and general matters.

It will be sent to any address in Canada or the United States, on receipt of the subscription price, \$2.00 per annum, 50 cents for six months.

Contributions on all subjects, in which Canadians are interested, will always be welcome. Correspondents will oblige by making their articles as brief as the subject will allow, and are also particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only. The writer's name and address must accompany every communication. Rejected MSS will be returned to the writers.

25¢ We want agents in every town in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island. Liberal commissions will be paid to the right people. Terms can be had on application. Write your name and address plainly on a postal card and send for a specimen copy.

25¢ Advertisers will find THE GAZETTE an excellent medium for reaching their customers in all parts of the three provinces. The rates will be found lower than those of any other paper having its circulation among all classes. Rates given and locations assigned on application.

25¢ The Retail Price of the THE SATURDAY GAZETTE is TWO cents a copy, and it may be had at that price from all Booksellers and Newsdealers in the Maritime Provinces and from the Vendors on the street on the day of publication. Address all communications to THE SATURDAY GAZETTE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Advertisements desiring changes, to ensure insertion of their favors in THE GAZETTE of the current week will be obliged to have their copy at the office of publication by Thursday noon.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Washing in cold water when overcast is a frequent cause of disfiguring pimples.

Fresh meat beginning to sour will sweeten if placed out of doors in the air overnight.

Blankets and furs put away well sprinkled with borax and done up airtight will never be troubled with moths.

A wart can be removed by touching it several times a day with castor oil.

The roughness which arises from exposure to the air may be remedied by sponging the face with equal parts of brandy and rose water.

A ham for boiling should be soaked overnight in tepid water, then trimmed carefully of all rusty fat before putting on the fire.

Hold raisins under water while stoning; this prevents stickiness to the hands, and cleanses the raisins. Put the quantity of raisins needed in a dish with water to cover, stone them before removing from water.

A polish for furniture may be made from half a pint of linseed oil, half a pint of old ale, the white of an egg, one ounce of spirits of wine and one ounce of spirits of salts. Shake well before using.

For promoting the growth of the hair and eyebrows nothing is better than bay rum and quinine in proportion of one pint to one dram, well rubbed into the roots once a week.

Dr. Stephen MacKenzie, lecturer on medicine at the London Hospital, recommends Indian hemp in doses one-half grain night and morning as a remedy for persistent headache.

Honey in a little water is excellent to smooth the hands. For excessive perspiration in them use a mixture of belladonna and cologne water, one part of the first to two of the last.

Mumps are prevalent in St. John, N. B., at present.—Charlottetown Examiner.

CIVIC REFORM.

The time has come for the citizens of St. John to demand from the common council the measures of reform that body have had under consideration for the past nine years. In 1879 a good start was made. Many of the extravagances were stopped, but the wave of reform which had only half-done its work was stamped out through the defeat of one or two prominent workers in the election of 1883. The expenditures of the corporation were never so well in hand as in 1882. Efforts have been repeatedly made since that year to get the departmental expenses under better control, but from one cause or another the efforts have not been successful.

The chief reforms we were promised in 1882 were,

1. The refunding of the city debt at 4 per cent.

2. The establishment of a public works department which should have the control of all the public works of the city.

3. The abolition of commissions to some extent with a view to having but one bureau of finance for the whole city.

Such is a brief resume of the proposals for reform before the council at one time or another, in the past eight years. When first introduced the funding of the city debt as well as its consolidation were comparatively simple matters. The debentures of the city were worth less than par, but since these same bonds have come to be worth a premium of from 10 to 18 per cent, the opposition to the consolidation and refunding of the debt is very great. Still it is no greater sin to pay off our debentures in this year of grace than it was four or five years ago.

To all intents and purposes the people of St. John are still of one mind regarding the placing of all public works in the city under the control of one department. The saving would be very large and the work much more efficiently performed.

A single financial bureau is but the natural result of running the public works of the city under one head. Like the greater scheme it would also be an economical measure.

By a slight readjustment of our present system, and without changing it very seriously the taxpayers could be saved \$10,000 a year in hard cash.

A brief outline of this scheme is (1) The consolidation of the city debt, with out refunding; (2) The consolidation of the judicial departments of the city, and the repeal of existing law as far as it affects the aldermen sitting in the court and pocketing the fees while the city pays the expenses of the court; (3) The reduction of the Mayor's salary to \$1,000; (4) To make it illegal for the chamberlain to pay out of an overdrawn account.

These suggestions are neither new nor original—every one of them has been before the city and its people. St. John has been much hindered by common councils in the past. Latterly this body has manifested a deep interest in the concerns of the city. But it moves too slowly; much too slowly to suit those who see daily the evil effects of the abuses perpetrated by the slowness of the council to act in the best interests of the city.

POLITICAL PESSIMISM.

We had a few words to say lately on Pessimism in Literature; we propose now to deal with another phase of the subject, and point out some of the evils resulting from this same spirit of pessimism when applied to politics and commercial affairs.

This habit of thinking the worst of everything, of preaching despair and disaster, seems to be of comparatively recent growth, and is probably an evolution of the system of party government which is the inevitable result of liberty.

In the old days, when the monarch really ruled, when parliaments were weak and feeble, without influence or authority the life of one of our modern prophets of evil would have been a short one. There were no pessimists abroad to preach surrender on that memorable summer eve when "There came a gallant merchant ship full sail to Plymouth bay," to report the approach of the Spanish Armada. If there had been, they would probably have been unceremoniously pitched into the bonfires that before morning blazed on every hill.

"From Edgbaston to Berwick bounds,
From Lynn to Milford Bay,"

At Agincourt, where a handful of half-starved Englishmen stood at bay before the overwhelming hosts of the chivalry of France, the mere expression of a wish for more troops from England, brought down a stern rebuke from the undaunted king who led the gallant band.

There was no feeling of pessimism or despair behind those stubborn lines at Torres Vedras, where Wellington held at bay the flower of Napoleon's armies, and baffled the skill of the ablest of his marshals. But "tempora mutantur,"—nowadays there is always a host of prophets of evil to tell us that our prestige is gone, that the empire is falling to pieces, that everything is going to the dogs, and the time is really approaching when Macaulay's New Zealanders may from a broken arch of London Bridge survey the ruins of St. Paul's. The same "lying spirit" is abroad on this side of the Atlantic, and, as in England, its prophecies,

and priests are usually members of the party in opposition to the government.

We have heard a good deal of this "spirit of despair" lately in St. John. We have heard that the trade of the city is declining, that all the best and brightest of its young men are emigrating to the United States—that without Yankee enterprise and Yankee capital, the people of the Maritime Provinces would soon starve to death.

This is curious doctrine for Britons to preach—the descendants of the daring, indomitable heroes who built up the mightiest empire the world has ever seen.

It was of our fathers that Napoleon said, "these English never know when they are beaten."

Are we going to acknowledge ourselves beaten now—to throw down the sceptre in despair, and admit that our nerveless hands are unable to hold together the empire we have inherited?

Surely not. Surely the descendants of the men who hurled the "golden lilies" from the ramparts of Quebec are still possessed of sufficient energy and pluck to keep what their fathers won.

In spite of the wallings and lamentations of these faint hearted prophets of evil, we assert that our country is not in such a plight as they would have us believe—that nothing but energy, patience and perseverance are requisite to ensure for the Dominion of Canada a bright and glorious future. Surely we have as fertile a country, as healthy a climate, as our neighbors across the border. In mineral resources, in forests, in railway facilities, in harbors, Canada is ahead of the United States. Why then, on account of a temporary mercantile depression, which is due probably to the overproduction of the past few years and which is felt at the present moment in every civilized country, should we cry out that all is lost and our only hope is in annexation to the United States? Would it help our manufacturers, our consumers, our farmers, to place them in the pitiless power of that octopus whose giant arms are reaching into every corner of the neighboring republic—the "combine"?

THE ASSESSMENT LAW.

A petition is to be sent to the Legislature at its present session praying for certain amendments to the assessment act of the City of St. John. The source of the opposition to this just law is well known. Prior to the passage of the act of 1882 a man who had the good fortune to earn \$400 a year had the privilege of contributing to the city treasury annually the sum of \$35, quite a moderate tax for a man who had a family to support.

The reason for this high rate of taxation was due to a large share of the personal property of the city escaping taxation altogether. In every community there is to be found a class of men who study to avoid paying their just share of taxation and it was to compel this class to pay their honest share of taxes that the law of 1882 was framed. The law has fulfilled its purpose. It has reduced the taxes of the man assessed on \$400 from \$35 to \$7. There has been no practical increase in the taxes on real estate, but the holders of large amounts of personal property have been obliged to pay.

The aim of the Common Council in so far as it is possible is to reduce the workman's taxes to a minimum. The reason for this is that the chief loss the city sustains from unpaid taxes is from men whose only dependence is their daily labor. They die, move away, or from physical disability or lack of employment become unable to pay and the amounts levied against them cannot be collected. Were it possible it would be better to assess only real estate, but the amount which it is necessary to raise being so large this is not practical. The city debt of St. John is, however, being gradually reduced and in the near future it will be possible to relieve from taxation all persons assessed on \$300 income who have no other source of revenue.

The Legislature will scarcely tamper with the St. John assessment act. They certainly will not open the door to endless litigation by permitting an appeal to a judicial authority. All laws do injustice to some, but taken on the whole the St. John city assessment act has worked well because it has compelled all classes of men to bear alike the share of the expenses of running the city their income or wealth entitles them to bear.

THE PRIDE OF THE OCEAN.

The Most Famous Vessel Ever Launched, Nelson's Flag-Ship the old "Victory."

The whole English-speaking race throughout the world must have read with genuine regret the paragraph that recently went the rounds of the press, to the effect that "England's glorious naval cathedral," Nelson's redoubtable old flagship, the Victory of Trafalgar, was leaking badly, and her timbers seemed so rotten that she would have to be broken up. Happily this turned out to be an error, for on being laid bare, the honest British oak of her timbers and planking was found to be as sound as on the day she was launched at Chatham in 1765—nearly a century and a quarter ago. As far back as the year 1759 the keel of the Victory was laid on the stocks at Chatham dockyard, and when she sailed from the midway for Portsmouth, she was reported

to be "the best sailing three-decker ever launched." It was on the 20th of May 1803, that Nelson, for the first time, hoisted his flag on board her. His chief predecessors on her had been the gallant admirals Keppel, Hardy, Hyde, Parker, Kempenfelt (who went down in the Royal George), Lord Howe, Wood, and Sir John Jervis. No brighter nor braver galaxy of seamen ever graced the service or annals of any country. After hoisting his admiral's flag at her foremast, Nelson spent two years and three months in the Mediterranean and chased the combined French and Spanish fleets to the West Indies and back. After a brief period at home, on September 14th 1805, he re-embarked from the beach at Portsmouth, on the Victory, surrounded by an immense crowd who had assembled to witness his departure, many of them in tears, and others kneeling on the beach to bless the dearly loved sailor hero of the nation. About midway of the 21st of the following October, from the mizen top-gallant masthead of the glorious old ship was spread out to the fleet in Trafalgar Bay, and there onward to all time, while our race and language endure, the celebrated signal, "England expects that every man will do his duty."

Ere the echoes of the hostile fleets' thunderous cannon had ceased to roll the sailor hero lay dead, and at the end of the December following the Victory, sadly freighted with his corpse, arrived at Sheerness.

After Trafalgar, the Victory did good service in the Baltic and elsewhere, under Admiral Sir James Saumarez, and in 1816, when on the point of being sent to sea, owing to the escape of Napoleon from Elba, she was so popular that six admirals named her for their flagship. Waterloo, however, put an end to the matter, and the Victory then spent her time from the list of effective fighting ships. She was paid off as a flagship in 1869, but re-commissioned in the same year, as leader to the Duke of Wellington, in which service she remained several years.

In October last a leak was discovered in her bows, caused by the rubbing of the cable by which she was moored, and it was thought advisable to dock her, and thoroughly examine her hull.

Extraordinary as it may appear, she is still a good ship, tight and seaworthy as any in Her Majesty's service, and when the work of repairing is finished the great historic ship will again be seen proudly riding in Portsmouth harbor. Nelson himself is said to have been much pleased with her good and staunch qualities, and only on two occasions did he find fault with her—once for her tardiness, when he feared the enemy would succeed in getting away from him, and again when his life was ebbing away in her cockpit amid the roar of her guns, which shook the ship, when he cried, "Oh, Victory, Victory, how you distract my poor brain!"

A DISCREET FRUIT GIRL.

She Holds the Secrets of Many a Gay Wall Street Man in Her Notebook.

(From Clara Belle's New York Letter.)

In the busy throng of lower Broadway and tributary thoroughfares, as old Trinity's clock is marking near noon, may daily be seen a burton girl of about twenty, with rosy cheeks, intelligent eyes, and a big basket of fruit on her arm. In and out of buildings she goes, until when relieved of her cargo, she disappears for half an hour while she lies again. To be sure she is only one of an army of women engaged in this business, but she is a unique character for all that. They call her Jo. Nobody ever knew an apple girl's surname, or perhaps ever dreamed that she possessed such a thing. Jo has been working the neighborhood of Wall street for a number of years, and she has struck a vein that will make her rich in time. At first, she was a free lance, and took trade as it came, but as soon as she found business thriving to an extent beyond her capacity she weeded out other customers, retaining those who had proved most profitable. Her patrons are chiefly brokers and lawyers. Jo is shrewd and Jo is secretive, and the method of her money-making may be explained by a simple transaction. She enters a broker's office, and passes unchallenged to the private room of the head of the firm. An elderly gentleman greets her cordially, selects a couple of oranges and asks her with a smile to "send up a couple just like last week." Jo makes an entry in a little notebook, the old broker hands her a bank bill, and she makes her exit. But on the way out a young man at a desk intercepts her, buys an apple or two, whispers mysteriously, passes her a note, and she vanishes. Down in the market Jo has a contract with a certain fruit dealer and buys at bottom prices. There soon after we find her, engaged in making up three baskets of selected fruit—one larger and finer than the others. Then she addresses and attaches a card to each and orders them to be sent up between sundown. Late in the afternoon a basket of fruit is handed the broker's wife. A larger basket is delivered to another lady. Basket No. 2 finds its way to a very cosy flat where a vaudeville actress pays the rent. Jo clears about a dollar on each basket and the gentleman concerned are relieved of making purchases where acquaintances might be encountered and awkward explanations rendered necessary. Jo holds the secret of many a man and the happiness of more than one home in that little notebook of hers. But she's very discreet.

ABRAHAM IVORY may be addressed by merchants and manufacturers, care of the SATURDAY GAZETTE, Canterbury St.

S. JOHN BAPTIST MISSION CHURCH.—Sunday, 11th March, 1888.

Holy Eucharist, Choral 8 a. m. Matins Litany and Sermon 11 a. m. Children's Service 4 p. m. Evensong, Sermon and Miserere at 7.30 p. m.

Wednesday, 14th March, Choral Evensong and Sermon 8 p. m. Thursday, 15th March, Holy Eucharist at 7.30 a. m. Other services daily. Matins at 9 a. m. Evensong and Lecture, at 5.30 p. m.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN, AND every species of disease arising from IMPURE BLOOD.

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Flats for Sale, cut ROSES, CARNATIONS, HYACINTHS, TULIPS, CHIRAZES, PRIMROSES, CAMELLIAS, &c. STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

HYACINTHS, TULIPS, CROCUSES, SNOWDROPS, &c. EASTER AND CALLA LILIES, GERANIUMS, many new varieties and all the flower and foliage plants usually found in a first class greenhouse.

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Oysters delivered to all parts of the City. Discount made on Family and Hotel Orders.

WHEN ORDERING Your Oysters, Do not forget the New Oyster Store,

5 KING SQUARE. OYSTERS delivered to any part of the City and Portland.

CHAS. H. JACKSON.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT APPLICATION will be made to the Local Legislature at its next Session for an Act to incorporate the Canadian Gas Light and Heat Company, for the purpose of making Gas from oil or petroleum for illumination and heating purposes, with power to lay pipes in public Street and with such other powers and for such other purposes as are incident thereto.

Dated St. John, Dec. 12th, 1887.

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Gents' Furnishing Goods IN WHITE SHIRTS, REGATTA SUITS, FLANNEL TOP SHIRTS, Fancy Vests, CASHMERE JACKETS, WOOL COATS, FUR MITTS, COLLARS, TIES, WHITE LITEN HANDKERCHIEFS, BLUE HANDKERCHIEFS, SHAWLS, STRAPS, BRACES, TRUNKS, &c.

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