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Richards & Co., Yarmouth, N.S.,

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WOMAN and HER WORK.

The very latest "right" for which some of our friends on the other side of the border seem to be contending, is so manifestly absurd that I cannot for a moment believe its advocates are serious, neither can I believe that lovely woman herself has anything to do with the agitation, because every tradition of our sex is against it. Just think, girls, this much-mooted question is nothing less than the possibility of retaining our maiden names after marriage! I have heard from my earliest childhood, that our sex wanted the privilege of voting, and I have gradually become familiarized with the idea, that, some day or other, members of the angelic sex would be wanting to follow the illustrious example of Dr. Mary Walker and Rosa Bonheur in wearing those bifurcated garments, which, for some mysterious reason or other, are not supposed to be mentioned in polite society, but which the bold, bid and care-hardened Scotchman brutally terms "the breaks." But never, never, did I think I should live to hear of women contending for the right to retain that name, which, every effort of her life, from earliest girlhood was supposed to be directed towards getting rid of. I always imagine the ability to shed her old name, when she had no further use for it, was one of the brightest jewels in the crown of womanhood, and one of the privileges to which we would cling as long as the world lasted. But now all this seems to be changed, and the *fin de siècle* woman wants to have her cake, and eat it too, as it were. She wants to get married, but her haughty spirit scorns the idea of sinking her own individuality in that of her husband, or letting her name be absorbed into his, and at first she decides to retain her own name as a sort of addenda which should be coupled to the new one by a hyphen and thus let all whom it might concern, as well as a large majority who had no interest in the matter whatever, know that Amanda Bilkington-Potts was a Bilkington before she bestowed her heart and hand upon Mr. Potts. Whether the thought that this sort of succession in the female line, would naturally condemn Mrs. Bilkington-Potts' young daughter, who would naturally dislike to abandon her mother's family name—to become in the course of time Mrs. Bilkington-Potts something-or-other, and the endless vista of hypophyses, which must cast their shadow across the horizon of the future, and obscure the brightness of the coming years; or some other consideration, I know not; but the scheme was abandoned and a much more simple one formulated. At least it looked simple at the first glance, but a closer scrutiny revealed unsuspected difficulties. This plan was for the wife to retain her own maiden name without borrowing her husband's at all, and though it looked feasible, it was, but for the simple reason that if the rule worked backward as well as forward, the wife had no maiden name unless she could succeed in tracing her mother's ancestry down to remote ages and even if she could how would it sound to say "Miss Bilkington, daughter of Miss Bilkington and Mr. Potts," while the sons would be "the Potts boys, sons of Mr. Valentine Potts and Miss Eugenie Bilkington."

That is where the trouble is going to come in, if the maiden name is retained, the honorable title of "Miss" cannot go with it. It is when we give up the name which has been ours since birth, and take that of the man we love best that we drop our maiden prefix for the matron's title. No woman can be Mrs. anybody so long as she clings to her maiden name, and as for her children; why the results in their case would be too lamentable to contemplate, the brothers and sisters would bear different names as the father and mother did, and if they became separated in early childhood, there would in all probability be numerous cases of brothers and sisters meeting as strangers failing to recognize each other and in the end marrying. Families would drift apart and in the very nature of things family ties would become less binding, since the close bond of a common name was removed. Young men who could no longer hope to experience the delightful thrill of hearing the one girl in the world addressed for the first time by their name, with the delightful prefix of Mrs. attached, would lose their interest in matrimony and fight even more avidly of it than they do at present. Who wants to hear his wife addressed as Miss Somebody-or-other, just as she was before she was married? Why it would do away with all the sweet sense of possession at a single blow, and make her seem to belong just as much to her own family and the world in general as to him, and the mere suggestion of such a possibility seems to me to aim a death blow at the whole domestic system. It is not the same as free love or polygamy, of course, but still it seems in some mysterious way to suggest all those horrors. And so, girls, I want to impress upon you the folly of taking up with any such "new fangled notions." Let us just go on as our mothers and grandmothers did; leave the dear old name behind us when we enter the church porch, and come out fluttering and trembling with the delightful novelty of hearing ourselves addressed by the new name, which the clergyman used when he consecrated us, and which feels as strange and as much of a misfit at first as the heavy golden link on our finger, which is so bind us to a future as new and mysterious as it is filled with delightful possibilities.

I don't like writing about fashions! I never did, even when they were pretty, but

now as I mournfully scan magazine, after magazine, of "the latest fashions" in order to get the cream of them all, and consolidate it into a column of reliable information I feel the task is rapidly growing too heavy for my strength and spirit, and that anyone who is expected to write a truthful description of up-to-date fashions is entitled to double pay, and a six months vacation every year. The mere thought that one may be compelled at no distant day to make a guy of herself by wearing such monstrosities is enough to induce an attack of melancholia, but when it comes to a minute description of them, that is enough to send any right thinking person direct to the asylum.

I am not by any means a fairy myself; I stand five feet, four and a half inches in my stockings, and weigh a hundred and thirty pounds, so the prospect of wearing a skirt perfectly plain at the foot, and embellished with three full flounces placed directly below the hips, was naturally not an alluring one; but still it was comforting to reflect that the fashion was not likely to be so universal, and even if it did, we lived in a country where the fullest freedom was allowed to individual tastes. But this morning in the course of my researches, I lighted upon the very latest style in bodices, entitled "Ladies' whole-back basque," which consisted of a severely plain basque, fastened down the front with twelve gold sized round buttons, and the back, except for the two under-arm gores, is perfectly seamless and unbroken by one merciful pleat or fold. It will be unbecoming to slender figures and a perfect caricature upon stout women, who will be sure to adopt it at once, thinking its plainness and simplicity are just what they require to divert attention from their too generous proportions. Of course no one is compelled to wear the whole-back unless she chooses, she may decide upon another new bodice which is equally fashionable and which it would require an expert to distinguish from an outdoor jacket, because it is provided with immense triple revers extending far beyond the armholes, and the skirts which are not pointed like a basque but perfectly round like a jacket, extend fully twelve inches below the waist; they are full in the back like the umbrella coats and the effect is about as ungraceful as can well be imagined. The sleeves in both these garments are gigot, or very full "leg-of-mutton." Another fashionable bodice is made round to the waist line, and quite plain and close fitting, the leg-of-mutton sleeves are decorated with three deep flounces reaching nearly to the elbow, below the waist are three similar flounces, the first reaching nearly to the knee, the second about a finger shorter and the upper one of all, a finger shorter than that again. It resembles nothing so much as one of the fashionable triple capes, which were worn so much last summer, attached to the waistband of an ordinary plain bodice and the seams covered by a pretty belt. Yet another bodice is in blouse form, with three immense rolling collars, the deepest of which extends well over the shoulders and effectively conceals every pretty outline of the figure. Immense puffs decorate the sleeves, and a double flounce below the waist finishes the garment.

An almost endless variety of skirts accompany these wonderful garments and you can have them just as ugly and as unbecoming as fashion dictates, or your own taste suggests. The regulation skirt of fashion now measures from three and a half to five yards, around the bottom, with a strong tendency towards the former, it is cut off even length all around, flaring out at the bottom, and is either entirely untrimmed at the foot, or else finished with a very narrow trimming of flat fold, little rolls of fur, or narrow braid; these trimmings are generally of a contrasting color, and their special charm is their neatness. Many of the new skirts open over panels at the sides which are wide at the bottom, and taper gradually to the waist, while others show a front breadth of contrasting color. Some show a curious triple skirt, the skirt proper being of the usual length, while the two upper skirts resemble deep, slightly full flounces. One quaint and rather pretty skirt trimming consists of three bands of deep velvet ribbon which encircle the skirt midway between the knee and hip, each band finished at the left side by a bow of the velvet. Some skirts which are otherwise perfectly plain, show a hideous decoration of three, fully gathered narrow flounces set close together and put on in a curve that suggests a short apron, they extend across the front and part of the side breadth and are finished at the ends by a large bow of ribbon.

One popular and graceful style of trimming consists of covering the seams with passamenterie in their entire length and leaving the rest of the skirt quite plain.

Overskirts are frequently seen, and their general adoption is spoken of with certainty; but at present only three very modified styles have appeared, the first, and the one destined to become most popular, consists of an outer skirt cut exactly like the under one and then cut away in deep points all the way around, showing sometimes, nearly half a yard of the lower skirt. The second style has a short, slightly draped front breadth with long straight breadths at the back, but as this is far too decided a change from the modes which have prevailed for so long, to be at all generally adopted, it is scarcely likely that we shall see many dresses made in that manner. Last of all there is the redingote overcoat which promises to be the over-skirt of the future, and which certainly deserves the first place, if we must return to the double skirt.

A Lullaby.
Flowers and leaves from the Dreamland tree
Fall on the baby's eyes.
What does he hear and what does he see,
As in my arms he lies?
Every leaf carries a picture too fair,
For any but babies to see,
Tales told by flowers are sweeter by far
Than any of Mama's can be.
Gentle sleep paints all the pictures so bright,
Teaches each blossom a tale,
Then on the little sweet slumbering eyes
Scatters the flowerly hail.
Smile follows smile over tender red lips,
Brushing is soft and low,
How full the stories slumberers are
Only the babies know.
Jessie M. Burgoine, in November Donahoe's.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(Continued to Eighth Page.)

HILLSBORO, N. B.

Oct. 17.—Miss Addie Jump's recital at Deming's Church, last Monday night, was well attended. Miss Jump was assisted by the Misses Steves, Geldart, Dobson, Rowe and Rev. Mr. Cornwall. The following programme was well carried out:—Sang, Miss Eliza Steves; reading, Miss Jump; song, Miss Geldart; reading, Miss Rowe; song, Miss Steves; reading, Miss Jump; song, Miss Dobson; reading, Miss Rowe; song, Miss Geldart; reading, Miss Jump.

The First Hillsboro Baptist church celebrated its seventy-first anniversary and Harvest Festival on the 15th. The church, which was more elaborately decorated than usual, well repaid the time and care bestowed upon it. On Saturday morning some of the young people went to the quarries and came back laden with pumpkins and turnips to help in the decorations. Around the platform was a bank of ferns and flowers, and in front of that a pyramid of apples, carrots, parsnips and turnips. On each post at the choir stall, were large bunches of ferns and autumn leaves, over the organ was hung a sickle of chrysanthemums and a sheaf of wheat and barley, besides a number of potted plants which were arranged on the platform. Rev. Mr. Camp occupied the pulpit in the morning and Rev. Mr. Weeks of Moncton in the afternoon. The music at both services was well rendered. Miss Geldart taking the solo in her usual good style. A concert was given in the evening by the children of the Sunday school.

Oct. 23.—Miss Ida Scott, who has been visiting friends in Salisbury, has returned home. Mrs. Bertha C. Mowatt, who was the guest of Mrs. John T. Steves, Millbrook Farm, left on Thursday for Petticoat, where she will spend the winter, returning to her home in British Columbia in the spring.

One of the most enjoyable parties of the season was given by Mr. and Mrs. Archie Steves, the occasion being the tenth anniversary of their marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Steves were the recipients of many useful articles in token of affection from their friends and relatives. Among the costumes worn were:—Mrs. Archie Steves, black velvet skirt, and cream waist; Mrs. Jordan Steves, light fawn, purple velvet trimmings; Miss Emma Wallace, black and white striped silk; Mrs. John T. Steves, black skirt, cream muslin waist; Miss Annie Steves, white cashmere, silk trimmings; Miss Annie Geldart, fawn skirt, pink waist, trimmed with lace; Miss Lina Rowe, light blue skirt, cream waist, trimmings satin and lace; Mrs. Gordon Steves, black silk; Mrs. Mowatt, black silk, pearl gray and jet trimmings; Mrs. Lewis, brown silk; Mrs. John Lewis, light gray and pink; Miss Dobson, brown dress trimmed with gold passementerie; Miss Flora Steves, black lace over pink silk; Mrs. Burns, black silk; Miss Mabel Gross, brown silk skirt, cream waist; Mrs. Christian Steves is visiting friends in Moncton.

Mrs. James B. Light spent Monday at Deming's Creek. Mrs. Curry entertained a number of her friends at a six o'clock tea last week. Mrs. John L. Peck, who has been spending the past month in Boston with her mother, Mrs. Chipman Bishop, returned last week. Miss Bird, England, is the guest of Mrs. C. J. Osmond, Grandin.

A number of the ladies met on Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Tomkins, where they made up the quilting race, so as to make them a little more exciting. The "Pool" presented quite a festive appearance, with the large crowd that had gathered and the refreshment tent, shooting galleries, etc. Among those who attended were Hon. Mr. Mitchell, Hon. Mr. Hill, Dr. J. J. Jones, Judge Cockburn, Geo. D. Grimmer, F. A. Stevenson, James Cunningham, W. N. Magee, R. E. Armstrong, St. Andrews, H. E. Hill, G. A. Murchie, J. McGibbon, J. Vroom, Hugh Thompson, and D. S. Ferguson, St. Stephen.

Some very clever and interesting speeches were made at 8 p.m. the past evening at the Owen hall, when the Grand March was called, in which fully one hundred and fifty couples took part. Some very pretty toilettes were worn, but being a novice in the art of describing a lady's dress, I can only give a few. Miss Augusta Calder, pale blue black trimmings; Miss Lizzie Calder, black with cream chiffon; Miss Alice Watson, heliotrope, draped with gauze; Miss Belle Vennell, blue silk, broad velvet trimmings; Miss Louise Vennell, pale blue, swansdown trimmings; Miss Minnie Calder, cream, white ribbon trimmings; Miss Magdalene Calder, heliotrope, cream-colored lace; Miss Letitia Kelly, white; Miss Emma Dean, pale blue, cream lace; Miss Florence Clark, lavender, old rose ribbon; Miss C. H. Batson, black lace, swansdown trimmings; Miss May Harvey, black with a dash of red; Miss Ella Patch, green, cream lace trimmings; Miss Maggie Harvey, green, white lace trimmings; Miss Lina Kelly, blue, black lace trimmings; Miss Fortie Calder, blue silk, broad velvet trimmings; Miss Mary Mahman, heliotrope, velvet trimmings.

At 12.30 the dancers adjourned to Flagg's Hall for supper, after which they returned to the Hall to dance out the past evening. Good order was maintained throughout the evening, and as many couples took part in the dance as in the first, a very rare thing for the "Pool."

Dr. J. R. C. Byron, of this place, now practicing in Jonquiere, was here on Sunday at Wilson's Beach.

ST. MARY'S

Oct. 23.—Mr. Alfred Keene of Nashua, N.H., and Miss Esther Campbell, daughter of Mr. Murdoch Campbell of Fredericton, were married on Oct. 4, at the residence of the bride's father, King street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. MacFarlane. After an elegant supper had been partaken of, there being no wedding tour, Mr. and Mrs. Keene drove to their new home at Royal Road.

Miss Nellie Grannis is visiting Miss Nellie Kirby at her home at Cross Creek.

A pretty wedding took place at the R. C. church, on Tay Creek, on the 20th ult., when Mr. J. W. Hayes was united in marriage to Miss Victoria Hawkes, daughter of Mr. Joseph Hawkes. Rev. Father Rierman performed the ceremony. The bride wore a very pretty gown of cream cashmere, and was attended by her sister, Miss Jennie Hawkes. After the ceremony the party repaired to the home of the bride's father, where tea was served. The bride received a large number of handsome presents, very beautiful gold watch and chain being the gift of the groom.

Rev. Mr. Gilbert of Lincoln, Sashbury Co., will hold service in the Methodist church at Lower St. Mary's once a fortnight on Sunday afternoons at 3 o'clock, beginning with the last Sunday in this month.

Mrs. Nelson Foster of Mangerville, visited her friends here lately.

Miss Mary Peppers has been confined to the house for some weeks, through illness.

Messrs. D. M. Doherty and S. W. Feltman, John are among us on their vacation, but as "birds"

A Locomotive

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and "floss" are scarce they have not been very successful at shooting and fancy work.

The chief event of the week was the large dancing party given by Mrs. J. H. Abbott. It is needless to say all present thoroughly enjoyed themselves as none thought of leaving until the wee small hours were growing large. The hostess looked charming and entertained in her usual pleasing manner. The music as rendered by the Goldie Orchestra was all that could be desired.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. H. Stewart who have been visiting Mrs. Stewart's parents returned to their home at Bathurst on Tuesday, accompanied by Mrs. Chapin of New York City. Mr. Stewart has been spending his vacation with his parents returned home on Monday.

Mr. Will Dickinson of the Merchant's Bank is the champion target shooter so far this season. About six o'clock in the morning and four in the afternoon, Will and Margie may be seen wending their way towards Galloway Hill.

RAIS VERTÉ.

Oct. 24.—Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Firth, of Campbellton, who have been the guests of Mrs. Bedford Harper for the last few weeks, returned to their home on Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Joseph Harper, who intends spending the winter with her daughter.

Mr. Ferguson of St. John, traveller for S. Hayward, is in town this week.

Last Monday night was the twentieth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Byron Chappelle's wedding and the occasion was celebrated in a fitting manner by their many friends of Port Elgin, Point de Bute and Hildes. Mr. and Mrs. Chappelle were taken completely by surprise. Over one hundred people assembled at their residence and presented them with a handsome china dinner set, bed-room set and many other handsome articles in china. A very enjoyable evening was spent by all. The party was formed at the station house and marched to their residence to the music of tin pans and horns.

The fair at Port Elgin on Saturday was largely attended. We are glad to see the ladies are taking such an interest in it.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Mahoney and family left on Thursday evening's train for Halifax or St. John on Monday, where they will remain for the winter. Master Willie Mahoney has returned from Halifax. Miss Stilliker returned from Moncton on Monday. The basket social at Mr. Albert Wells was a great success and a very enjoyable evening was spent by all present. Mr. George Copp spent Monday in Sackville.



M. Hammerly, a well-known business man at Hillsboro, N.B., sends this testimony to the merits of Ayer's Sarsaparilla: "Several years ago, I felt my health was failing, and a sore which led to erysipelas. My sufferings were extreme, my leg from the knee to the ankle, being a solid sore, which began to extend to other parts of the body. After trying Sarsaparilla, and before I had finished the first bottle, I experienced great relief; the second bottle effected a complete cure."

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