MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

WATCH THE WANTS. THE GAZETTE PUBLISHES THE MOST.

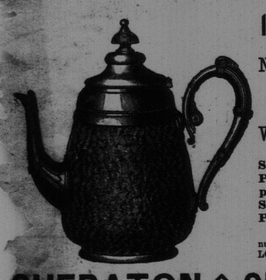
The Evening Gazette has a larger advertising patronage than any other daily paper in St. John.

The Evening Gazette.

The Evening Gazette has more readers in St. John than any other daily newspaper.

WANTS TO LETS TEN CENTS EACH TIME

VOL. III.---WHOLE NO. 826. ST. JOHN, N. B., MONDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1890. PRICE TWO CENTS.



1890 1890.

New Goods for Christmas

—Direct from—

England and Germany.

WHITE WHITEWARE

—IN—

Saucepans, Pudding Dishes, Pudding Bowls, Water-pitchers, Mugs, Cups and Saucers, Pie Plates, Dinner Plates, &c.

With an assortment of small goods too numerous to mention, at OUR USUAL LOW PRICES.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE

38 King Street, opposite Royal Hotel.

CHRISTMAS, 1890.

Welsh, Hunter & Hamilton.

In wishing our many customers and friends the compliments of the season, we have pleasure in informing them that we have just received some very fine lots of Blankets, Comfortables, Quilts, and other seasonable goods admirably adapted for Christmas Presents of a substantial nature.

In our Fancy Goods, Gloves and Scarf Departments, Ladies and Gentlemen will find many very attractive and useful articles for Christmas Presents.

So that none of our customers and friends may be overlooked, they will please ask for our "Christmas Card." We have a beautiful assortment specially ordered for them.

97 KING STREET.

NOW IN STOCK,

PATENT "GLACIER" WINDOW DECORATION,

producing the effect of Stained Glass on Ordinary Windows. permanent most effective, and easiest to affix of all substitutes for Stained Glass, and yet THE CHEAPEST. Circular mailed on application.

HOLMAN, - - - 48 King Street.

BARGAINS

All our WOOL GOODS consisting of Cardigan Jackets, Shawls, Hoods, Fascinators, Caps, and Tam O'Shanters, AT LESS THAN COST TO CLEAR.

We have also a fine assortment of and Satin Ties, Silk Handkerchiefs and Cashmere Muffiers, suitable for New Year Gifts.

& CO, - - 213 Union Street

CHRISTMAS GOODS.

THE BEST LINE EVER SEEN IN THE CITY.

Chairs in Oak and Cherry; Ladies Desks, Book Cases;
Rocker and Rattan Rockers; Secretaries Fancy Tables, &c.;
Work Baskets, Bamboo Easels; Upholstered Easy Chairs $3 up;
Music and Parlor Cabinets; Children's Chairs, all styles.

A look at the stock will convince you that it is complete.

JOHN WHITE,

93 to 97 CHARLOTTE STREET.

We will offer for the Balance of the Holiday Season

Books, Nic-Nacks; Cups and Saucers,

Sleds, Wagons, Toys, Dolls, &c

AT REDUCED PRICES.

WATSON & CO,

Corner Charlotte and Union Streets.

Proving Miracles Possible.

Science and Skepticism Cornered. Solid Revelations from us direct to the multitude, that will fill their hearts with joy and gladness, and provide their homes with Xmas needs for a song. No sensationalism either, just hard facts that will satisfy the most unreasonable.

This is the first time on earth that 2 pairs of skates with solid Steel Blades and Wood Tops have been sold at retail for 25c.; 2 Pairs of Solid Steel Imperial Club Skates for $1.00, (mfd by Wheilply). Women's Very Heavy Oil Pebbled Skating Boots for $1.50; Women's Very Heavy Oil Goat Skating Boots $2.25, worth $3.00. Misses Oil Pebbled Skating Boots for $1.25, worth $1.75; Men's Hand Made Tap Soled Whole Stock $3.00; Women's Very Fine Heavy Soled Kid Button Boots $1.25; Women's Very Fine Heavy Soled Dongola Kid Boots $1.50; Women's Very Heavy Heavy Riveted Cowhide Bal Boots 60c. and up; Women's Very Heavy Soled Cloth Slippers only 19c.; Infants Ankle Tie Slippers for 25c., sold by others at 45c.; Men's Very Heavy Solid Leather Bals for $1.65, worth $2.50; Boys Solid Leather Hand Made Bals with tap soles only $1.25; Youths Solid Leather Hand Made Bals with tap soles only $1.10; Youths' Very Heavy Split Bal Boots 75c., cheap at $1.00; Misses and Children's Spring Heel Button Boots at Panic Prices; Men's Very Heavy Tap Soled Wellington Boots at $2.25 up; Acres of Overshoes and Rubbers at low prices.

Astounding Bargains in P. E. Island Tweeds, Blankets and Yarns, to make room for a big arrival of new spring stock of Boots and Shoes, January 1st.

Don't buy shoddy cloth from Ontario, when you can build up your own province by getting honest goods as cheap. Heavy All Wool Tweeds at 40c. up.

POPULAR 20TH CENTURY STORE, 12 Charlotte Street,

TRYON WOOLEN MF'G CO. J. A. REID, Manager.

DeFOREST,

THE TAILOR.

READER,

Wm. J. Fraser wishes you a Prosperous New Year.

NOTE.—WM. J. FRASER is the cheapest Clothier on earth.

FIRST EDITION.

HYPNOTIZED?

STUDY FROM LIFE OF A PRETTY SUFFERER AT BELLEVUE.

How the Moon Watches Her—A Visit to Unhappy Miss Taylor, who is Hypnotized—Life in the Land of Afternoon—A Realization of "The Lotus Eaters"—Who will Marry this Pretty Maid?

Did you ever visit the Woman's Insane Pavilion at Bellevue Hospital? Did you ever pass through the heavy swinging door into the long uncarpeted hall—bare, pictureless, lifeless in the stirring sense of the word, full of echoes and the ghosts of minds diseased? Did you ever note the poor, pale women sitting idly about with folded hands, some of them staring with vacant eyes at the whitewashed walls for hours and others twisting their thin fingers under the stress of their vague illusions? They are not at all violent. Their insanity is of the mild and peaceful kind. Through the halls the white-aproned nurses flit softly about.

The lives of the patients are spent in an atmosphere of eternal afternoon, and nothing drifts through the long windows but the pale, slanting sunlight, and an occasional dull sound from the far-away world that brings vague visions of a half-forgotton past. Approach one of these women and she will either look at you with an appealing dilated stare or turn her head in a tired fashion, after the manner of Tennyson's Lotus Eaters;

Let us alone. Time driveth onward fast,
And in a little while our lips are dumb.
Let us alone. What is it that will last?
All things are taken from us and become,
Portions and parcels of the dreadful past.

Question the handsome young physician in charge and he will tell you that some are there through hereditary affliction, some because "marriage had been a failure," some by reason of a horrible hand-to-hand struggle with poverty and others through grief and a broken heart.

No matter what may have brought them there, however, their fate is the same. To rise in the morning, to sit and dream through the long day and then to round off their visionary existence with a fitful sleep, and at last to die and be forgotten, just as sane people are forgotten.

IS SHE HYPNOTIZED?

By far the most interesting case in the pavilion at present is that of Miss Caroline Taylor, who was admitted a few days ago after a hearing of her complaint in the courts. Miss Taylor is young, well educated, very pretty and claims to be suffering under somebody's hypnotic influence. In a wild effort to break the spell she ran away from her home in Seattle some time ago and went to New York.

Clad in a dark plaid of fashionable make she formed a pretty picture, sitting patiently among the other women, waiting for the day of her removal to the "hospital," by which delusive name the doctor designates Ward's Island.

"I am glad you have come," she said simply: "I am a stranger in this city and am not yet used to its ways. I am here as you doubtless know, to seek relief from a persecution which has almost driven me crazy, and which"—with a weary motion of her hand across her forehead—'I cannot bear much longer. I am almost exhausted, and the doctor suggests that I go to the hospital for a few days. He is very kind, and I think I shall do so. I came here because I know that New York is the American centre of theosophs and all the occult sciences. I understand, too, that it is the home of everything wicked as well as everything good. I am aware"—with a native little laugh—"that to New Yorkers I will seem very old-fashioned, for I believe in God. Nevertheless, I desire to interest them in my case because there are those among them who can readily understand the possibility of what I say."

A STUDENT IN HYSTERIA.

The girl closed her eyes, leaned her head against the wall and shuddered. She remained in this position, motionless, for a full minute, and when she again opened her eyes they were scintillating with strange fire and the pupils were dilated until the iris were almost black. Then, putting up both hands, as though repelling something, she turned suddenly, grasped the reporters hand and exclaimed: "Now look directly at me and tell me something—can you not see straight into my eyes for a thousand miles?"

The strange question came with startling suddenness and almost dramatic force. It was the first symptom of dementia the girl had exhibited, though in truth, looking into her eyes, the question did not appear so odd. They seemed, if such an expression may be permitted, full of a vast, shadowy emptiness—deep midnight throughfares, along which gleamed the dark ghosts of a diseased mind.

"He was here just now," she resumed, somewhat hysterically; "and that is the way he came. He is going back over the same path. Can't you see him? Oh, can't you see him? Ugh! the brute!"

She covered her face with her hands and shuddered.

A CONSPIRACY, TO BE SURE.

"It is rather strange, is it not"? "she cried, after a short pause. "I can not understand why he should persecute me so, from the moment they became angry with me they began their abuse. I will tell you all about it if you care to listen. The trouble first began in Seattle a year and a half ago. My uncle David Taylor, was afflicted with hereditary throat trouble, which finally became so bad that he was confined to his bed. Under the direction of a woman, four strange men came to the house, made an examination, and manipulations threw that him completely under their influence. They came and went, and went and came, in the same way for weeks, and under their awful art my uncle grew poorer and thinner and whiter, hour by hour and day by day, until I knew he could not recover. Oh! I knew how things were going. I was only a girl, but they could not fool me. The strange woman came back, and one day, I went into a certain room and found her making mourning. I accused her of being in league with the manipulators and made such a fuss that she consented to discharge the physician and hire another, She did so, but the new one soon joined the conspirators and things were worse than before.

"Well, it ended as all such things end. My uncle died. Never in my life had I seen anyone so terribly wasted. He was so thin that he was nothing but a parchment-covered skeleton. It was a triumph of mind over matter, and the victory was complete. I loved my uncle and on the morning after he died I knelt weeping in the parlor where he lay. Suddenly the door opened and in walked the manipulator. I sprang to my feet, wild with indignation pointed to the door and ordered ed him out. He refused to go. Then I accused him of being the author of my uncle's death.

PURSUED BY GHOSTS.

"'It is not true,' he said, in a cringing way; 'it is only Christian science.'

"'Christian science, indeed?' I exclaimed. 'It is the science of hell, and you are a murderer.'

"'Take care!' he said, eying me strangely.

"'Oh, I am not afraid of you,' I cried. 'Do your worst!'

"'Take care!' he repeated.

"I continued to upbraid him, when suddenly his eyes became bright and he began to make strange motions in the air. Then he went away and I have never seen him since—that is, in flesh. That night my torment began, and ever since I have been tortured by those men. I could not rid myself of them in any way. After enduring it for almost a year I made up my mind to run away. I tried all I knew to outwit them. I waited one night until they had gone and then slipped out of the window and took the night express for the East. That night I was not troubled; but as I gazed from the window of my berth at the moonlight panorama of woods and fields I could see the forests were full of ghosts looking for me. The manipulators had put them on my track and they were searching everywhere. I shrank back in my berth and lay very still. I did not dare to move for fear they would find me.

"EVEN THE MOON WATCHED HER."

"Well, two days afterwards I arrived in Chicago and went to a little hotel on what they call the north side. I did not have much money left—only $30. When I was shown up to my room and the door was closed I fell on my knees and thanked God that I had outwitted my tormenters. Vain delusion! That night they came again and almost killed me. When the morning dawned I was more dead than alive, but nevertheless I made up my mind to hazard another attempt at escape.

"That night when the clock struck 12 I opened my window and looked out. The moon was hanging over the dark jumble of roofs in the east, like an archangel's shield; and far away I could hear the dull roar pulsing from the city's heart; yet around me there was nothing but silence and moonlight that lay over the streets like a silverly mantle of peace."

The girl's eyes were beginning to shine again and she clasped and unclasped her hands.

"What followed is so strange that I can scarcely think of it without a shudder," she resumed. "I slipped down stairs and out upon the pavements. The street lamps were not lit and the deep shadows along the doorways suggested ghosts. My object was to go to some railway station and take the first train East. I wanted to come to New York. I knew that your noble people would help me. I glided down the dark street, keeping always in the shadow. Suddenly, as I crossed a patch of moonlight under some trees, I heard a low, ghostly laugh and felt a cold breath on my cheek,

"Oh, God! The world reeled around me, and I knew I was lost. I heard a wild scream and I started down the street with all the ghosts of hell at my back. I could hear the swift whirr of their leathery wings, and the air was filled with a horrible laughter. I ran on and on, without knowing or caring where I was going. Oh! it was terrible, terrible! Just as they were about to seize me I fell close beside the low open window of an old grey church and buried my face in the dead grass. At that moment—Oh! God be praised!—the hoarse, deep diapason of the great church organ broke forth in the old hymn 'Rock of Ages.'

"I was saved. The ghosts dared not come within sound of the music-shaken air. Filled with a deep peace, I crept through the window and up the dark aisle, where I knelt in prayer, and ever while the organ breathed out its heart-shaking music up in the gloom of the grand cloisters I could hear a harmony that was not of earth. The organist, an old white-haired man, finally came down the aisle and found me. I was crying as though my heart would break."

The girl paused for a moment in her charming fiction, pressed her hand over her heart and then continued passionately: 'Oh, what have I done that I should be so tortured by these awful manipulators? I have had no peace night or day until I came here.

"The old organist accompanied me to the Chicago station and I took the first train East. Since I arrived in this place I have not been troubled so much. It is only occasionally that my ghostly enemies dare to molest me now.

"Now you know my story," she said rising to her feet. "Have you ever heard anything so strange outside of fiction?"

The reporter had not.

A fire at Yarmouth last Saturday night destroyed one of the finest brick blocks in the province. The fire raged for 17 hours and for a long time the whole town was in danger. The Princess block, occupied by Viets & Dennis, dry goods and Geo. S. Taylor's, used for manufacturing, were burned. Taylor's premises are in ashes. Several other buildings were damaged and many stores were broken up and the stock much damaged in removal. The total loss is placed at $125,000.

London Stock Markets.

LONDON, 12.30 p m.

Consols 95 13-16d for money and for the account.

United State Fours,	124¼
Do, do Fours and a half	106
Atlantic and Great Western firsts	33¼
Do. do do seconds	
Canada Pacific	75¼
Erie	19¼
do. Seconds	99¼
Illinois Central	106
Mexican ordinary	
St Paul Common	51½
New York Central	102¼
Pennsylvania	51¼
Reading	
Mexican Central new 4s	
Spanish Fours	
Bar Silver	
Money 3¼ per cent.	

Liverpool Cotton Markets.

LIVERPOOL, 12.30 pm Cotton firm with fair demand American middl 5¼ d. sales 10000, spec and export 1000 rects 60000 amn 61100. Future firm.

S. WHITSONE wishes to call the attention of the ladies and gentlemen of the city of St. John and elsewhere, to his complete stock of fine Havana cigars, meerschaum and briar root pipes, amber cigars and cigarette holders, tobacco pouches and smokers requisites, suitable for Xmas presents, at the old stand 45 Charlotte street, City Market building.

ROLLER OATMEAL

—AND—

GOLDEN SYRUP

Just received by

JOSEPH FINLEY.

Commercial Building

OPENED THIS DAY.

A BEAUTIFUL STOCK

—OF—

Heavy Blue Flannel,
Red Red Flannels;
White Flannels.

NEW CLOTH

for Ladies and Misses.

Newmarkets

by S. S. Vancouver from Liverpool.

Wholesale and Retail.

J. W. MONTGOMERY,

No. 9 King Street.

Auction Prices

—AT—

WALTER SCOTT'S

PANIC SALE.

Ulster Cloth (double width) 30c. up;
Dress Goods regardless of cost;
Velvets 30c., now 20c.;
Velvets 55c., now 27c.;
Regatta Shirts 50c.;
500 doz. Buttons at 5c. per doz.;
Berlin, Zephyrs, Andalusians and Scotch Yarns } 5 cents
Peacock 8c.;
Victoria 20c., now 16c.;
Gloves half price;
Cardigans, Top Shirts;
Knitted Jackets, Underclothing;
Lace Curtains, Ladies Vests;
Plushes, Corsets, Swansdowns;
Bed Tickings, Wool Hosiery;
Grey, Scotch and Navy Flannels;
Cloths, Men's and Boys Wear;
White and Grey Cottons, Cretonnes, and a host of other lines too numerous to mention in this space.

CALL AT ONCE.

WALTER SCOTT.

JEWELRY

DIAMONDS, PRECIOUS STONES, SILVERWARE, BRONZES ETC

A BUSINESS CARD

—FROM—

W. TREMAINE GARD

—AND—

A Fine Chance For Selection.

In nothing that is offered for sale is such a wide diversity of taste displayed as in the choice of Jewelery. Purchasers may agree as to the most approved style of hat, or overcoat, or cloak, or bonnet, but when it comes to purchasing a chain, or breast pin, or watch, or ring, preferences run in all directions, and it is not often that they are identical. Realizing the importance of all varieties of taste, W. TREMAINE GARD is now offering an assortment of WATCHES and JEWELRY that appeals to every fancy.

No. 81 KING STREET.

BEWARE

—OF THE—

FROST.

We have had a taste of what is coming, so be prepared for more; and call at

33 CHARLOTTE ST.

for a pair of

Nice Warm Blankets

to keep out the cold at night.

Then you will want

Warm Underclothing,

and we have a nice stock of that too, and can give you great value.

Then in FURS, a nice warm

BOA AND MUFF,

—OR A—

SHOULDER CAPE

is just what you need; and there again is the spot in which we can fit you out.

—ALSO—

Nice Warm Hosiery;

—ALSO—

Stocking by the Yard;

—AND LOTS OF—

KNITTING YARNS.

CALL AT THE NEW STORE

~~No. 00 CHARLOTTE STREET~~

H. C. CHARTERS.

OND EDITION.

HE KILLED A BOY

POLICEMAN KEARNEY ON TRIAL FOR SHOOTING JOHN DAVENPORT.

The Boy with a Companion, was Stealing Grapes and the Officer Fired His Revolver as They Fled.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE GAZETTE.

BOSTON, Dec. 29.—The trial of Thomas Kearney the policeman charged with manslaughter in causing the death by shooting of the boy John Davenport in Roxbury district on Sept. 30 last began this morning in the superior criminal court.

District Attorney Stevens in opening the case set forth under just what circumstances a police officer is permitted to use his revolver and said that in this case the officer had no reasonable ground for imputing crime as he did and for using his weapon The jury and counsel left to visit the scene of the shooting and the court adjourned to 2 p. m.

The Davenport boy was one of two who were stealing grapes on the night of the tragedy when they were surprised by the officer and ran. Kearney discharged his revolver killing young Davenport instantly.

Halifax Hatters.

SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.

HALIFAX, Dec. 29.—Malcolm McNeil fell into the dock at the Marine and Fisheries wharf this afternoon and was drowned. He leaves a wife.

Death of A Liberal M. P.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE GAZETTE

LONDON, Dec. 29—Thomas Richardson, liberal unionist member of the commons from Hartlepool is dead.

GOING HOME TO DIE.

But Died at the Belmont Hotel This Morning—The Sad Death of a Young I. C. R. Telegraph Operator.

The C. P. R. train for Halifax this afternoon bore away the body of a young man who died suddenly at the Belmont hotel, early this morning. The name of the young man was E. I. Griffin, and he was one of the I. C. R., telegraph operators at Truro, his home. Griffin for the past year or more has been suffering from palpitation of the heart. About a month ago he left home, and went to Boston, to seek medical advice, but the physicians there could do nothing for him. He remained at the hospital some time, but no relief came, and his medical attendants told him their grave doubts of his recovery; said that he must go home to die. He arrived here yesterday at 6.30 a. m. and proceeded to the Belmont hotel just across from the depot. He took ill during the day, and was given careful attention by the hotel people—one of the employes staying with him until about 4 o'clock this morning. Shortly afterwards the noise as of a falling body in Griffin's room attracted the attention of the occupant of the next apartment and he aroused the household. The body of the young man was discovered on the floor, life having departed. Dr. MacLaren was called in and he pronounced life extinct. Coroner Berryman was notified, but he considered an inquest unnecessary.

Griffin who was well-known among the I. C. R. employes here, was just past twenty-one years of age; tall, slim and of an apparently unhealthy disposition. He intended to leave for Truro this morning, and while he knew that he was soon to die, he had hopes of living until he should reach home.

Station master Robertson looked after the remains.

In Maine.

The vote of the East Maine Methodist Conference on the question of the admission of women as delegates in the general conference was as follows: Bucksport district, 311 for, 136 against; Bangor district., 397 for, 78 against.

They have an old gentleman down in Unity who is very smart but his judgment is bad. Wm. McGray, 87 years old, has been in Minnesota during the past season but has now returned to Unity to settle up his affairs with the intention of returning west in the early spring and going into farming.

The little son of W. S. Newman at Bar Harbor, sacrificed his instruction in grammar to his enthusiasm last week. The boy who is only 13 years old shot a large doe which had been driven out by hunters and, highly pleased with his good luck, came bounding into his father's store on double quick time, and in one breath exclaimed, "Gosh pa I done it now."

Maine not only sends Europe some of its best apples but is now exporting the perfume of the rose. In the cargo of the steamer Parisian that sailed Friday are nine large cases of "Wild Rose Pot Pourri" made by a Portland firm, largely of Maine wild roses. The perfume is sold in England, Italy, Spain, Portugal and Australia.

LOVE LAUGHS AT LOCKS.—Salvation Army circles in Moncton have been mildly excited over a recent marriage among their unmber. A few months ago Wm.E. Linden was stationed here as cadet and succeeded in ingratiating himself into the affections of one of the female soldiers, the father, however, objected to his attentions to his daughter. A short time ago the cadet left for New Glasgow, N. S. The other night his fiancee got permission to spend the night at the house of a friend, but instead left for New Glasgow to meet her lover, where they were duly married. The old gentleman is said to have left with a gun in search of the runaways.—Moncton Times.

Some of England's Sinecures.

The men who are known as "master of the hounds" and grand falconer" get large salaries. The positions are all regarded as very dignified places. For instance, the Earl of Coventry is the "master of the hounds" at a salary of $7,500 a year. Of course he has nothing to do with the hounds or with their care, except to say a word now and then to the "huntsmen" or buy a good dog if he sees one. The Duke of St. Albans is the "grand falconer" at a salary of nearly 5,000 a year. To that title is allied that of herder, and in the fiction of this curious custom and condition he is supposed to have some control over the breeding and management of the deer that are bred for the hunt. But he has about as much to do [illegible] stranger who never saw a [illegible] fowls, or witnessed [illegible] after the deer. [illegible] treated and are [illegible] pose of increas- [illegible] people as may [illegible] and they are [illegible] until a Duke or [illegible] led himself to [illegible] different

THIRD EDITION.

BIGAMIST JEWS.

ILLEGAL METHODS PURSUED BY SOME OF THE RABBIS.

Launched on Saturday—A Receiver Wanted—Through the Bad Lands.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE GAZETTE.

Bigamy in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Dec. 29.—Jewish circles in this city are much agitated over the illegal methods of some of the rabbis in annuling the marriage ceremony. The Rev. Joseph Stotts of the Reformed Jews says there is no doubt there are many cases of bigamy among the lower classes of the Jews, who are entirely ignorant of the laws of this country.

Launched on Sunday.

THOMASTON, Me., Dec. 29.—There was launched on Sunday the schooner Susie E. Creighton, 600 tons.

A Receiver Wanted

HASTINGS, Neb., Dec. 29.—The City National Bank, recently organized, has decided to close up and have asked for a receiver.

Through the Bad Lands.

RAPID CITY, S. D., Dec 29.—Gen. Miles will start today for Pine Ridge going through the Bad Lands with an escort of scouts and the 6th cavalry.

The Weather

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE GAZETTE.

WASHINGTON DEC, 29—Indications—Snow—south westerly winds. Warmer

LOCAL MATTERS.

For additional Local News see Last Page.

POINT LEPREAUX.—Dec 29, 3 P. M. Wind north, light snow, therm, 20.

COD FISH FOR TORONTO.—Mr. James Paterson sent about three tons of fresh cod fish to Toronto to-day.

SCHOONER CATHIE C. BERRY, which arrived last night from Portsmouth made the run to this port in 28 hours.

MEETING.—The members of the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium class are requested to meet in the gymnasium this evening.

THE CODFISH CATCH. At Grand Manan has not been very large for the past week and prices have advanced a little in consequence.

THE CARRICK.—Captain Bain of Portland Me; left that place today for Vineyard Haven to look after the brigt. Carrick which was ashore near there.

THE EVA LYNCH.—Schooner. E. Walsh from New York reports that on Friday night the barqt Eva Lynch, hence for New York, was in Machias. The Walsh was also in there for harbor.

MRS. FAWCETT, wife of the late George Fawcett, died at her late residence Protection street, Carleton, last night. Mrs. Fawcett has been ill for some time. She leaves three sons and two daughters.

THERE IS GOOD SLEIGHING now, the nights are lighted by the glowing moon that got full the night after Christmas and no doubt the New Year will open with some merry sleighing parties on the road if it dont rain any more in 1890.

LUMBERING.—There is at present about three feet of snow in the Miramichi woods, and yarding is about finished. Lynch, Richards, and several other extensive lumbermen are now taking on more teams to haul in to the streams.

THE ATTEMPT TO TAKE off Dominion S.S. Napoleon 111 at Glace Bay has been abandoned. She drove away up in the recent gale. The contract was to take her off, fix her up as good as before, and hand her over to the government for $39,000; otherwise get nothing. A good deal of money was spent in the abortive attempt,

A SAD BEREAVEMENT.—Mr. J. W. Smith received a telephone message this morning from Captain Milberry of the schooner Mineola saying that his wife and child had died yesterday from diptheria. The greatest sympathy is felt for the captain in his sad bereavement. He has just returned from a voyage to the West Indies.

SAINT SAEN'S "NOEL."—A delightful cantata will be given tomorrow evening in St. John's (stone) church. This work is spoken of as thoroughly Christmas like, bright and joyous in character. The delights of the Christmas season are still with us and it is therefore quite consistent with seasonable things, that "Noel" should be attended by a very large audience. Some of the best musical talent in the city will participate in the production, besides which the musical reputation of Mr. Ford organist of the church, is a guarantee that every pleasurable anticipation will be realized.

FOR A FEW DAYS PREVICUT to Christmas there had been among the guests at the Halifax hotel, a young Mexican, who is traveling for a Canadian house. Yesterday morning he wanted a drink, and when Bartender Fitzgerald refused to give it to him, he intimated that he would go upstairs and get "it" leading the bartender to infer that "it" meant a revolver. The traveller started out the door, but the bartender captured him and held him down in the hall, fearing that if he was left alone he might go upstairs and get "it" The police were sent for and the traveller was hustled out. He doesn't board at the Halifax now. —Halifax Echo.

THE ORATORIO SOCIETY.—There will be practice of "The Messiah" at the rooms of this society this evening, when the orchestra will be present. "The Messiah' will be given in Trinity Church on Wednesday, January 7th, and as it is one of the grandest of Oratorios, the true interpretation of which depends upon thorough knowledge and familiarity with its every feature, a full attendance of the active members is particularly desired. Honorary members of the society can attend these rehearsals. Apart from the work of rehearsal this evening an event will occur which prove of no lettle interest to the members generally. The final rehearsal of "The Messiah" will take place on 5th January in Trinity church.

Police Court.

Jeremiah Donovan and Patrick Walsh, drunks, were fined $4 each.

Alex. McDonald, Edward, Keeler, Ed. Maher and Arthur Hatfield, lodgers, were allowed to go.

Harriet McDonald who has been in jail for some days past awaiting the hearing of the charge against her for larceny was brought before the magistrate this morning and sent to jail for five months.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON'S

GREAT SALE

—OF—

Dry Goods at Reduced Prices

WILL BE CONTINUED UNTIL

Wednesday, December 31st.

Wishing all our patrons the compliments of the season.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

Holly and Mistletoe.

We have a lot of the Real

English Holly and Mistletoe

FOR DECORATION.

JARDINE AND CO.

FORMERLY,

30, 60, and 90 cents.

NOW,

20, 45, and 65 cents.

White Boas

TO CLEAR.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON,

LONDON HOUSE RETAIL.

Cor. Charlotte & Union St.

SPRING BED.

Any of your friends would be pleased to receive one as a CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

Price $2.50 and upwards.

: Any Size and fit any Bed.

W. R. LAWRENCE, Main St., below Fort Howe

HANDSOME WOVEN WIRE HAND GRITA

If you can't be easy He as easy as you can

Barnes & Murray,

Dry Goods Importers.

Our spring stock of Hamburgs, White Cottons, Muslins and Flannelettes, will arrive in a few days.

We are grateful for the liberal patronage received, and extend a hearty season's greetings to our patrons and the public generally.

17 Charlotte Street.

We pay the Car Fare.

ANNUAL SALE.

MEN'S HEAVY ULSTERS
$5.00 EACH.
American Clothing House.

MEN'S TWEED OVERCOATS
$3.75 EACH.
American Clothing House.

Men's Diagonal Overcoats
$7.25 EACH.
American Clothing House.

Men's Beaver Overcoats
$8.25 EACH.
American Clothing House.

Boys' Youths' and Children's Overcoats
Less than cost to clear.
American Clothing House.

150 Men's Suits,
Worth from $8.50 to $14.00,
Marked down to $7.75.
American Clothing House.

300 Pairs Heavy Pants
at $1.25, worth $2.00.
American Clothing House.

Fur Lined and Silk Lined Overcoats.
American Clothing House,
Cor. King and Canterbury Sts.
S. RUBIN & C