

Branch of Tea Plant.



FIVE O'CLOCK TEA.

Lovers of a cup of really fine tea will be glad to know that...

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

- List of names and addresses for the Pugsley Building directory, including various professionals and businesses.

MACHINE Repairing & Refitting

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION Promptly Attended to at

E. S. STEPHENSON'S, 53 SHYME ST.

JOHN HANNAH, MANUFACTURER OF Woven Wire Mattresses

Of several Grades and Varieties, which are Warranted to be the Best in the Market. Also:

Woven Wire Cots.

These Goods are sold by the principal Furniture Dealers in the Lower Province.

JOHN CHAMBERLAIN & SON, UNDERTAKERS.

Adult Hearse, also White Hearse For Children.

ROYAL FAMILY CIGARETTE

We have on hand a fine Assortment of Choice Havana Cigars...

TAYLOR & DOCKRILL, 84 KING STREET.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS.

Per sech Welcome Home: 10 Cases ANGOSTURA.

THOS. L. BOURKE, 12 and 13 WATER STREET.

WANTED: 50,000 MEN to have their Collars and Cuffs laundered at 'L'...

Sleigh Bells.

The night is chilly, cold, and still. The moon is in its glory. And rising up to meet the blue...

The Girl with the Jersey.

You can ring of the maid Who, in fullness of attire,rides out in her certain coupe...

TO BE MARRIED.

You, mighty smart he used to be, was a strange thing to see...

Summary of the Preceding Chapters.

Philip Breton, the only son of the wealthy owner of the Breton Mills, having distinguished himself as a laborer...

CHAPTER XIII.

A sudden knock opened his body; why not wait till she opened her eyes, this charming little girl, and then answer to her that he loved her...

CHAPTER XIV.

It was a group for a painter's loftiest what painter could catch the holy tenderness in the change, suggested a white haired old gentleman...

Breton Mills

Philip Breton, the only son of the wealthy owner of the Breton Mills, having distinguished himself as a laborer...

CHAPTER XIV.

The gray mist broke and the eastern clouds blushed red at the coming of the most ardent lover in the universe...

CHAPTER XV.

A holiday. The streets of the little village are alive with the people commonly shut up in the great mills out of sight...

CHAPTER XVI.

The mill owner threw back his head and shoulders, and looked commandingly at the crowd. He could not understand why they were not afraid of him...

CHAPTER XVII.

"You will do well to let them go in peace," murmured Philip, in a constrained voice, "the poor creature will have to come back again when they are hungry..."

CHAPTER XVIII.

Philip saw that a catastrophe was imminent. The excited workmen, with their anxious eyes, and there was a power of wrath in their slightly stooping attitude...

CHAPTER XIX.

He threw up his hands in distress, reeled backward before their astonished eyes, and fell into the arms of his son, a victim of his own passion. The poor were avenged. God had taken judgment into his own hands.

CHAPTER XX.

CHAPTER XX. A HOLIDAY. The streets of the little village are alive with the people commonly shut up in the great mills out of sight...

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