POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2033

AROUND THE TOWN.

Bright little bits which illustrate the many sides of human life in St. John. . . .

She was petit and pretty, and he an over-grown, good-natured lad. They were at the Opera House the other evening. It was the first time he had been there in two years. He admitted that fact to her as they passed along the lobby. It was always matinees he had attended, and therefore knew little of the ways of an evening performance. He got his ticket early in the week, but the little girl whose company he had planned to share had not been bought the privilege of enjoying the show until a few minutes before the curtain went up. Going over to the box office with all the air of an old theatre goer, he asked for a ticket that was numbered one higher or lower than the one he held in his hand. He got it. He passed the tickets to the man at the gate, who tore off the coupons, which he handed back. At the door he met an usher, who glanced at the pasteboards and then at the young people. There was a puzzled look on the usher's face, but the lad dispelled it by explaining matters. "One's for her," he said, pointing a finger at the little miss, "and one's for me," and he gently tapped his own chest with both hands. "All right," replied the usher, with a smile, and he handed one of the seat checks to another usher and told the young girl to follow him, while he escorted her companion to the opposite side of the house.

The next time that boy goes to the show he will buy his tickets with numbers odd or even, and never consecutively again; no never.

The rabbits that come out on fine evenings and sit on the verandah of the club house on the shore of Ping Pong Lake, seven miles from St. John by way of the old Westmorland road, were much surprized when they approached the place on Wednesday evening. They made tracks in the snow around it, but did not enter. For there is a tradition among the rabbits of that region that two humans, one of them known to his friends as F. A. Jones, made stew of half a dozen over-curious fellows who one winter went nosing around where there was wire fixed in the form of a circle.

But the rabbits were really in no danger on Wednesday evening, even if a coil of glittering wire in the hands of Tom Pugsley did arouse an old-time feeling in the breast of a newspaper man, who had snared many rabbits in far-off winters of the past. For even rabbit stew could not have added to the banquet spread berore the eleven gentlemen who sat down in the cozy dining room, with a swinging lamp above and an open fire blazing in one corner of the room. There is a big cooked to the king's taste. And there soup and turkey and vegetables had been cooked to teh king's taste. And there were meats and jellies and salads, and pies and apple jack, and cigars—and all that goes to make up a dinner fit for even the epicure who sat them down for a couple of hours of soulful communication with Mark O'Meara, ere he hit the pike for Winnipeg.

It was really wonderful that yonder amid the silence of the woods, on the shore of the frozen lake, men should be sitting down to a feast as elaborate as a city hotel could serve. The "wigwam," as Doctor Faber called it, was ablaze with light upstairs and down, and with speech and song and raillery the hours sped until after 9 o'clock, when the horses were got out of the barn and hitched to the sleighs, and after a parting toast and Auld Lang Syne everything was packed up, the lights extinguished, and Ping-Pong was left to the reign of silence. The rabbits were free to return to the verandah and make a night of it.

On either side of the front verandah, which projects over the water, there is a dwarf birch, overhanging the edge of the lake. In each of the birches is a robin's nest, now covered with snow. Each spring the robins return to these nests, and although one can almost reach them from the verandah, the birds have no fear, but hatch their young and are as happy as if no human voice broke the solitude of their abiding place. The man who would touch one of those robins or their nests would never again enjoy the hospitality of Ping-Pong. Messrs. Pugsley and Jones have a rarely delightful outing place, and the affair of Wednesday evening was one to be remembered. Each one present got the signatures of all on the back of a handsome menu card, as a souvenir of the occasion.

On the Stage.

Maurice, Earl of Featherstonhaugh—I say, old chap, be good enough to accommodate me with a few pounds until tomorrow. Believe me, the embarrassment is but temporary.

Dudley Phuttelight—Overjoyed, my dear boy, to be of service to you. Nothing, oh best of friends, yields me more profound joy than to be able to render you an obligation. (Whips out a check book and puts the earl down for £25).

On the Street the Following Afternoon.

Maurice—Look here, lend me a fiver till next week, will you? I've some back pay coming, but just now I'm up against it good and plenty. I'll repay it for sure.

Dudley—Oh, come off. I've heard that song and dance until I'm sick of it. You owe me more now than I ever hope to get back. There; it's all off. I'll see you in hades before I'm jay enough to fork over another red.

Now tremble, men of science. Your portion will be that of starvation. No more shall lancet, pill or powder avail, for mankind, and ills of the flesh shall henceforth be strangers.

No further need have we (and yet many are skeptical) for physicians, pharmacists, nurses and hospitals. Disease has been relegated. It cannot return. Of a truth this is the age of enlightenment.

In Chicago has been discovered the priceless boon. Its value as a blessing to humanity cannot be estimated. Its beneficence is not restricted to those who are wealthy, for it lies within the reach of all to become equal sharers. There need be no more illness, no more pitiful forms on beds of pain, no more unfortunates from whose cheeks the bloom of health has departed.

At last has the pernicious habit of our fathers been shown in its true light. The custom that has been handed down from generation to generation, the evil, debasing, constitution-shattering custom of bathing; at last has modern acumen demonstrated its devilish effects on physical well-being.

Prof. J. D. Robertson (even at the risk of being pronounced a renegade by his colleagues), has performed an invaluable service in behalf of his fellow men. He urges that all refrain from washing. To do is to court suffering and death. His professional researches have justified him in taking the stand that he has. He asserts: "To bathe is to be dirty, for you thereby make a sewer of the skin. Blood attracted by the skin, gives up products that should be left to seek a natural outlet, and soils the skin." The rubbing of the body with a rough towel is also unwise, for it conduces to the growth of bacteria. Now will the soap men gnash their teeth.

CHATTERER.

HON. DR. PUGSLEY CLAIMS 11 SEATS

Out of the Thirteen in This Province in Coming Elections

FOR THE LIBERALS.

Says Hon. Mr. Blair Would Carry St. John if He Ran Here, and That Hon. H. R. Emmerson Will Be the Next Minister of Railways.

The following interview with Hon. Dr. Pugsley appears in Wednesday's Montreal Herald:—

"Of the thirteen constituencies in New Brunswick the government will carry eleven at the next elections.

"If Hon. Mr. Blair runs again in St. John he will run on the government ticket, and will be elected, too.

"The talk about Mr. Blair being in sympathy with the Conservatives is without foundation. He is in thorough accord with the government on every question but the trans-continental railway project, and he will throw all his strength to the support of the government party."

That is what Hon. William Pugsley, attorney-general of New Brunswick, said to the Herald this morning regarding the political situation in that province.

Mr. Pugsley then went over the province in detail, speaking of the government prospects in each county. As to the situation in St. John, Mr. Blair's constituency, he said:—

"It is not yet known if Mr. Blair will be a candidate. He occupies a strong position in that constituency, and if he should offer himself he would be returned by a large majority.

"The resignation of his portfolio did not affect his strength, for while there are many Liberals in St. John whose judgment does not go with the ex-minister in his views on the trans-continental railway, yet they consider that he was sincere in his belief.

"This, with his personal popularity and the great work he has done for St. John while in the house, will give him such prestige that even those Liberals who differ from them would give him their support.

"If Mr. Blair does not run, Mr. H. A. McKeown, solicitor-general for New Brunswick, is mentioned as a candidate. In St. John county Colonel Tucker has announced that he will run again if he gets the nomination, but he may not get it.

"Under the redistribution, which unites Kings and Albert counties in one constituency, it is difficult to form an estimate. Undoubtedly the Liberal party has a majority of both counties, and prospects are good for recovering the constituency.

"Three prominent men are named as prospective government candidates—Hon. A. R. McClelan, ex-governor of New Brunswick; Mr. G. G. Scovil, M. L. A. for Kings county, and Hon. A. S. White, ex-attorney-general of New Brunswick. Any of them could probably carry the county.

"In Carleton county the Conservative party has sustained a severe loss in the removal to British Columbia of Mr. F. H. Hale, the present member. Mr. Frank B. Connell will probably be the Liberal candidate, and should carry."

Of the other constituencies Mr. Pugsley predicts victory for the Liberal candidates in Restigouche, Gloucester, Kent, Westmorland, Victoria and Madawaska, Queens and Sunbury, and York, conceding that the opposition will retain Charlotte and Northumberland.

He also said that Hon. H. R. Emmerson, M. P. for Westmorland, will be the next minister of railways, and will carry his county with a bigger majority than ever.

Hon. Dr. Pugsley will leave tonight for Toronto on legal business.

Selten—"I wonder Jaggers doesn't get along better. He tells me he does everything by rule."

Bortle—"That's the trouble; it's the rule of thumb."

SUICIDE RATHER THAN A PRISON.

Wm. G. Riggs Makes Attempt in the County Jail.

DOCTORS SAVE HIS LIFE.

Was Sentenced to Three Years in Dorchester But Preferred Death Instead—Drank Poison as He Was Being Conducted to a Cell.

With a vision of three long years in Dorchester penitentiary with hard labor before his eyes, William G. Riggs, in the presence of fellow prisoners in the county jail, Friday afternoon swallowed a poisonous drug and fell to the floor unconscious. Timely assistance of physicians saved the life of the would-be suicide.

Riggs narrowly escaped going to prison a few years ago, and to be sentenced on the old charge was more than he could stand. A couple of years ago he was arrested on the charge of theft, was found guilty, but was allowed to depart on his own recognizance to appear for sentence when wanted.

He had received from his brother, John R. Riggs, of Simonds, $50 for giving up certain claims on the old homestead and promising to go and take up his residence elsewhere. He accepted the half-hundred and left the old home and brother. He was not satisfied to remain away, however, and some little time ago returned and once more there was trouble.

The brothers could not agree very well, and William finally produced a gun and pointed it at members of the family, and finally threatened to shoot his brother John, who had given up the $50 to get him away.

Being frightened that he might carry out his threat, John thought the best place to have a settlement with William was in the courts, so he laid information for attempted assault.

The man was arrested and Friday was on trial before Judge Forbes.

Swallows Poison.

The judge sentenced him to three years in the penitentiary with hard labor. To be kept a prisoner for three long years, and to work hard each week day during that time inside the grey walls of Dorchester penitentiary was more than he could bear, and as the constables led their prisoner back to the jail from the court house, and the heavy jail doors closed on him, his mind was fully made up that he would die.

Poison was the sure way, and with the contents of a small vial which he had—and when or how he got it was not for the public to know last night—Riggs, in desperation, took a favorable opportunity, while walking in the corridor of the jail with the other prisoners at 5.30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, to remove the cork from the bottle and, before a hand could be raised to stop him, he had swallowed the poison.

He gasped and fell to the floor unconscious. The alarm was given, and with all haste Dr. D. E. Berryman was summoned. On his arrival he found the may lying with all the appearance of one dead. Procuring warm water he set to work to get the poison out, and about this time Dr. James Christie, the jail physician, who had also been summoned, arrived, and with the stomach pump the two physicians were not long in bringing the man to his senses and saving his life. When he regained consciousness Riggs said that he had intended to commit suicide.

How's This for Chickens?

William Morris, of Upper Haynesville, brought to the city today a dozen pair of chickens that were record breakers. All of them weighed over 10 pounds per pair, and some went as high as 11½ pounds per pair.—Fredericton Herald.

"There comes our car. Let's go over to the corner."

"Don't walk so fast. If the motorman sees we are not in a hurry he is more likely to stop for us."—Kansas City Journal.

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON, LIMITED, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

Christmas Furniture.

There is one class of holiday gifts which all appreciate, and that class is Furniture. Both old and young can find what they like in our large Furniture Department. Just at present we are displaying a new and carefully selected stock of useful and ornamental furniture embracing all the qualities of woods and many handsome designs. The accompanying illustrations tell the story more plainly, and we can only add that the great array of gift goods and regular lines is new, up-to-date and low priced. A mistake cannot be made in presenting friends and relatives with nice furniture.

Secretaries, $7.50 to $35.
China Closets, 15 to $27.
Combination Secretaries, $16.50 to $37.
Music Cabinets, $8.50 to $18.
Parlor Cabinets, $16.50 to $50.
China Cabnets, $22.50.
Sideboards, all prices.
Extension Tables, $9.50 up.
Dining Chairs, 80c. to $5.50.
"Crex" Grass Furniture,
Cheffonieres, $17 up.
Dressing Tables, all prices.
Brass Beds, $20 to $65.
Enamel Beds, $3.75 to $18.50.
Rockers, $1.75 to $28.
Corner Chairs, $2.20 to $18.50.
Parlor Chairs, all prices.
Reception Chairs, all prices.
Hall Chairs, all prices.
Easy Chairs, allp rices.
Morris Chairs, $8.75, $10.50.

Office Chairs, various prices.
Rattan Chairs, $5 to $13.50.
Tabourettes, $2.75 up.
Library Table, $11.50.
Parlor Tables, $2.25 up.
Standorettes, $6.
Child's Wagons, $1.25 to $3.
Child's Sleigh, $7.00.
Child's Blackboards, 50c. to $2.
Doll's Go-Cart, 75c. to $3.
Boy's Sleds, 60c. to $2.
High Chairs, $1.75 to $2.
Rocking Horses, $1.25.
Swing Horses, $5.50 to $8.
Child's Desks, $1.30 to $1.50.
Child's Blackboards, 50c. to $2.
Child's Framers, 45c. up.
Billiard Tables, $15 to $60.
Globe-Wernicke Bookcases.
Rattan Wood Baskets, $2 up.
Rattan Work-Baskets, $3.

Buy Now While Stock is Complete.

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON, LIMITED, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

WILL STOCKS RISE FURTHER?

Present Recovery, Compared With the August-September Rise—Other Light on the Subject—1900 and 1893.

When the recent advance in stocks was at its height, early this week, every one asked, "How far will the movement go?" When the market turned, these last few days, the popular question was, "Will the advance be resumed?"

The present recovery really began on November 25—little more than two weeks ago. From the low level of that day, the following typical recoveries have been made:—

Atchison	4½
B. R. T.	12
St. Paul	6½
D., L. & W.	7
Erie	3¾
General Electric	13¾
L. & N.	4⅝
Mo. Pacific	5¾
N. Y. Central	2⅛
Pennsylvania	5⅜
Reading	6⅝
Union Pacific	7
Steel common	1½
Steel preferred	8⅝

These are substantial advances; they have encouraged a belief that all the process of downward reaction is over. It is a curious fact, however, that Wall street thought the same, after the stock market turned on August 10. The advance in prices between August 10 and the great crash of the next two months, was larger than any yet made on the present "boom." These were the recoveries, in the same stocks as in the foregoing table:—

Atchison	14
B. R. T.	10
St. Paul	10⅝
D., L. & W.	8
Erie	8
General Electric	15¼
L. & N.	14⅝
Mo. Pacific	10
N. Y. Central	10⅝
Pennsylvania	7½
Reading	15⅛
Union Pacific	11½
Steel common	3
Steel preferred	4¾

Various inferences might be drawn from the fact that the advance then so far exceeded that of the present month, and yet was followed by serious disturbances. People who hope for higher prices will doubtless argue that, by the analogy of last summer, further prolonged recovery ought to be in store. Other people will possibly ask, if the late summer "boom" ended with such a fiasco of the upward movement, in what may not the present movement end? Neither suggestion is an argument; for stock market movements of this sort are always apt to delude both sides. It was proved to the satisfaction of many that the violent rise of November, 1900, had exhausted the market's capacity. On the other hand, the recovery in the after-panic early autumn of 1893, when such advances were scored as 13 points in St. Paul, 18 in Burlington, 42 in Lackawanna, 8 in Louisville, 12 in Missouri Pacific, 5 in Union Pacific, and 27 in Consolidated Gas, was widely accepted as a sign that all trouble was over. How badly the inference miscarried on both occasions, every one knows.—N. Y. Evening Post, Dec. 12.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce

with which is amalgamated

The Halifax Banking Company.

Paid Up Capital, - - - $8,700,000
Rest, - - - - 3,000,000

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

HON. GEO. A. COX, President.

B. E. WALKER, General Manager.

LONDON (ENGLAND) OFFICE,
60 LOMBARD STREET, E. C,

S. CAMERON ALEXANDER, Manager.

NEW YORK AGENCY, 16 EXCHANGE PLACE.

WM. GRAY & H. B. WALKER, Agents.

104 Branches throughout Canada and in the United States, including the following in Ontario and Quebec:

	GALT	ST CATHERINES
AYR		SARNIA
BARRIE	GODERICH	SAULT STE. MARIE
BELLEVILLE	GUELPH	SEAFORTH
BERLIN	HAMILTON	SIMCOE
BLENHEIM	LONDON	STRATFORD
BRATFORD	MONTREAL	STRATHROY
CAYUGA	ORANGEVILLE	TORONTO (8 offices)
CHATHAM	OTTAWA	TORONTO JUNCT.
COLLINGWOOD	PARIS	WALKERTON
DRESDEN	PARKHILL	WATERLOO
DUNDAS	PETERBORO	WIARTON
DUNNVILLE	PORT PERRY	WINDSOR
PORT FRANCES	RAINY RIVER	WOODSTOCK

A general banking business transacted.
Sterling Exchange bought and sold.
Circular Letters of Credit issued available in any part of the world.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

A Savings Bank Department is now open at every Branch.
Deposits of $1 and upwards received and interest allowed at current rates.

ST. JOHN, N. B. BRANCH:

JAS. G. TAYLOR, - - Manager.

Suspended Bank Reopens Doors.

Pittsburg, Dec. 14—The Federal National Bank, after two months' suspension, resumed business today under very auspicious circumstances. The first man at the window deposited $3,000. President Young stated that the bank had almost $1,500,000 more than the amount of the individual deposits on its counters or in its vaults.

To preserve the condition and color of the teeth, it is more important to clean them before retiring at night than on rising in the morning.

The Charybdis at Havana.

Havana, Dec. 12—The British cruiser Charybdis, of the North American and West Indian squadron, arrived here today.

Webber—"I heard Sitkins in a Shakspean recitation last night."

Wooffles—"Did you? How did you like him?"

Webber—"He was simply inimitable."

Wooffles—"High praise!"

Webber—"His utterance is a combination of lisp and cold in the head. Never heard its like before."

OBITUARY.

Mrs. David Jamieson, Formerly of Canterbury, N. B.

Canterbury, N. B., Dec. 9—This community was shocked when Clarence Jamieson received a telegram from his brother, David, in Washington territory, announcing the sudden death of his wife. They were married about two years ago, and shortly after went to the west. Her friends were regularly receiving letters from her, and she was appearing in her usual good health; only with three hours' illness she passed away. She was the eldest daughter of the late James W. Dickinson. Her husband brought the body home, arriving last Monday. The funeral took place from her mother's residence on Tuesday afternoon, after a short service at the house. A long procession followed to the cemetery. After the burial service the people repaired to the Baptist church, where the Rev. Joseph Cahill prached an able and eloquent sermon from the words "her sun is gone down, while it was yet day," Jeremiah, fifteenth chapter and part of the ninth verse. Many were deeply affected while the speaker referred to the many virtues of the deceased. Singing was by the Episcopal choir from Canterbury Station. Many floral tributes were given, among them being wreath of roses and carnations, from Mr. and Mrs. John Jamieson, Seattle (W. T.); wreath of roses and carnations, Mr. and Mrs. Keith, Rhineland (Wis.); large pillow of pink and white carnations, maiden hair fern, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Todd, Duluth; roses and chrysanthemums, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jamieson, Stillwater (Minn.); cut flowers and roses, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jamieson; chrysanthemums, Mr. and Mrs. McNeely; cut flowers, chrysanthemums, mother and sister; cut flowers and chrysanthemums, Mr. and Mrs. Luke Lawson.

The deepest sympathy is felt for the bereaved husband and family. She will linger long in the memory of her many friends in this locality.—Com.

Edward Dalton.

Edward Dalton died Friday afternoon at his residence, Main street, after a lengthy illness. For about 30 years he was a member of the Portland and St. John police force and proved an efficent officer. He is survived by his widow, three sons—Louis in Houlton (Me.), and William and George in Portland (Ore.), and two daughters—Mrs. Corkery, of Chicago, and Miss Bessie at home.

Leonard S. Brittain.

At about 11.30 o'clock Friday night the death took place at his father's residence, Prince street, Carleton, of Leonard S. Brittain, at the age of twenty-three years. He was a most popular young man and was a son of John Brittain, and besides his father is survived by his mother, two sisters and a brother. He had been ill about four weeks.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Prominent Boston Man.

Boston, Dec. 12—Herbert Small, secretary of the Boston Publicity Bureau, died tonight of typhoid fever. Mr. Small was a member of the publishing house of Small, Maynard & Company.

James McLean.

The death occurred at his residence at Maugerville on the 12th inst., of James McLean, aged 73 years, who for the past 51 years had been a foreman for D. D. Glasier & Sons. Deceased leaves a family of four boys and four girls who have the sympathy of the community at large in their sad bereavement.

Mrs Edward Tupper.

The death occurred Sunday night at Mactnaquac of Janet A., wife of Edward Tupper, a well known carpenter of that place, and a daughter of David Jewett, of the same place, aged 35 years. The deceased was operated upon for cancer at Victoria Hospital about a year ago and for a time she seem to be much better, but of late her health has been failing very rapidly.

Sgt. John Donallon.

John Donallon, an old British soldier, and for many years a familiar figure on the streets, died at the hospital Saturday. He was born in Ireland and served for upwards of twenty years in the 103rd Foot, the 2nd Battalion of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers, earning the rank of quartermaster sergeant. Upon retiring from the service on pension he came to St. John. He was 74 years of age and leaves his wife, now living in the Mater Misericordia Home.

The smallest French soldier at present serving with the colors is an artilleryman belonging to the Third Colonial Company at Lorient. He is employed as a joiner, under the directorate of the naval artillery, and is only four feet six inches high. He took voluntary service for five years, and could only contract this engagement with the assent of the minister of war.

"I went to California," said the distinguished western man, "as a forty-niner."

"Dear, me!" rejoined the very annoying girl; "were you marked down from fifty?"—Washington Star.

OUR BIG DISCOUNT SALE STARTED WELL LAST SATURDAY

Men were quick to take advantage of this generous reduction. Don't hesitate It's a chance worth jumping at.

$10 OVERCOATS for $7.50 **$15 OVERCOATS for $11.25.**

SALE CLOSES SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19. All Overcoats, regular prices $15 and under, at 25 Per Cent. Discount This Week.

Read carefully the following descriptions of a few of the offerings. From our previous highly successful sales the public know we keep faith with them -- when we advertise bargains they are genuine bargains. Prices always marked in plain figures.

$10.00 At this price an excellent Cheviot, Oxford mixed, stripe effect; long; flap pockets, outside breast pocket; broad shoulders and loose back; finely tailored; silk velvet collar; mohair linings. Regular price, $10; now **$7.50.**

$10.00 A dressy Oxford mixed Frieze; broad shoulders; vertical pockets; mohair lining; outside breast pocket; a capital coat at $10, but a bargain at **$7.50.**

$12.00 Blue and Black Beaver Overcoats; medium long; mohair linings; box back; broad shoulders; silk velvet collar; elegantly tailored; only a few, but in nearly every size—a very dressy overcoat. Sale price **$9.00**

$12.00 A good style, well made, thoroughly tailored, highly finished long Overcoat; broad shoulders, box back; Oxford mixed Cheviot; mohair linings. A young man's coat—very popular. Now **$9.00.**

$15.00 Overcoats of medium and heavy Oxford mixed Friezes; medium long and long; box back; vertical and flap pockets; silk velvet collar; most durable, storm and wind sisting overcoats. Regular price $15 00, less 25 per cent., **$11.25.**

$15.00 This lot is of exceptional value; fine Cheviot Overcoats in several shades of grey; smooth and moderately rough cloths; box back, moderately loose; medium long; curved flap silk velvet collar; fine quality, heavy mohair lining as good as custom made overcoats at $22 and Regular Prices, $15.00; now **$11.25.**

A. GILMOUR, 68 King St. Men's Tailoring and Clothing. Best Place to Good Clothes