MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

THE EVENING GAZETTE

is published every evening (Sundays excepted) at No. 21 Canterbury Street.

JOHN A. JOWES. Editor and Publisher

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

THE EVENING GAZETTE will be delivered to any part of the City of St. John by Carriers on the following terms:

ONE MONTH	35 CENTS,
THREE MONTHS	$1.00,
SIX MONTHS	2.00,
ONE YEAR	4.00,

The Subscription to THE GAZ[illegible] IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISING.

We insert short condensed advertisements under the heads of Lost, For Sale, To Let, Found and WANTS for 10 CENTS each insertion or 50 CENTS a week, payable ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

General advertising $1 an inch for first insertion and 25 cents an inch for continuations. Contracts by the year at Reasonable rates.

ST. JOHN, N. B., MONDAY DEC. 30, 1889.

For the Latest Telegraphic News look on the First Page.

THE UNITED STATES TARIFF ON IRON ORE AND COAL.

The New England iron manufacturers have commenced an agitation for the purpose of placing iron ore and coal from Canada on the free list, and they had a hearing before the congressional committee of ways and means the other day at Washington, for the purpose of urging their views upon that body. The memorial prepared by the New England manufacturers, which was read before the committee by Mr. George Tobey stated that the present tariff was prejudicial to the interests of the Atlantic coast, while it discriminated in favor of the Western Pennsylvania section. It was not he said just that there should be such a tariff as enabled one or two States to kill out the iron interests of other sections. New England should not be forbidden by the tariff laws from enjoying the advantages which the location on the sea coast naturally presented. She should not be set back in civilization by the impediment arising from the want of cheap iron and steel. Massachusetts asked for cheaper raw material. Her contest was not with England Mr. Tobey said but with highly protected Pennsylvania. In response to question by Mr. Bayne he stated that the abolition of duty on coal would stimulate work in the Canadian coal fields, but he thought that any bad effect which might result to the coal miners of Pennsylvania would be more than compensated by the increased business which would be done in the New England States.

The New England view of the coal and iron ore duties was vigorously opposed by the Pennsylvania men, who were all in favor of maintaining the existing tariff. The interests now protected are so strong that it is not likely the Ways and Means committee will report in favor of reduced duties. But if the New England members of the Senate and House of Representatives unite to demand the abolition of the duties on ore iron and coal it will have to be granted for they hold the balance of power in both honses of Congress, sending twelve members to the Senate and twenty six to the House of Representatives. It is quite clear that without some such concession the iron industries of New England will soon cease to exist.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The authorities of Montreal intend to have a census of that city taken by the assessors while they are making their rounds next year. They estimate the population of Montreal at from 225,000 to 250,000. St. John ought to have an enumeration of some kind in order that its present population may be ascertained, it being quite clear from the result of the revision of the electoral lists, that all estimates based on the number of persons assessed are entirely astray.

The Rev. A. J. Bray, at one time pastor of Zion's church, Montreal, who died miserably in a London hospital recently from the effects of dissipation, will be remembered as the editor of the Canadian Spectator, a paper which was so far out of touch with the feelings of the Canadian people that it fairly gloated over the defeat and destruction of the British force at Isandlana by the Zulus in January 1879 and denounced the half dozen men who escaped from that massacre as cowards. Bray should have been driven out of Montreal then and there after the publication of that infamous article, but his fate overtook him at last, and no man laments him.

The Conseratives of Quebec do not intend to allow Mr. Mercier to destroy the good relations which have so long existed between the French and English of Quebec, for they see very clearly the danger of the agitation which he has commenced with so light a heart. At a joint meeting of the Conservative Association and *Le Club Conservateur* held at Montreal the other evening Hon. Mr. Taillon denounced the race and creed war inaugurated by Mercier and a resolution was passed declaring that the members of the Conservative Association see with regret that the Mercier Goverment has raised a war of races which produces its natural counterblow in Ontario, Manitoba and the North-West, and that it is the most important to come back as soon as possible to the traditions of the regretted Sir George Cartier, who obtaining justice for his compatriots always strove towards a cordial understanding between all the inhabitants of Canada.

A great many people in St. John will have heard with regret of the death of Mr. Peter Millar, a native of Chatham, who studied law in this city twenty-five years ago and afterwards for a short time conducted a newspaper in his native town. Ever since confederation he has been a resident of Ottawa. Mr. Millar wrote some very good things for the the Telegraph, then under the management of Mr. John Livingston, his best known production being an account of a person who had accidentally swallowed three green lizards and who afterwards got rid of them by a course of heroic treatment. This story was copied into almost every newspaper published in America, and was even discussed by scientific men seriously, it being told with a gravity and minuteness of detail worthy of the pen of DeFoe. Mr. Millar had all the elements of a successful literary man, but the immediate necessity for providing for his famlly drove him into other and more money making pursuits.

Washington society is profoundly stirred because Mrs. Harrison has assigned her daughter, Mrs. McKee, the first place in the receiving line on New Year's day. This is declared to be contrary to all precedent, Mrs. McKee not being in the official line. But Mrs. Harrison probably regards her daughter in the light of a Royal princess. Mrs. Blaine and the other Cabinet ladies are naturally much disgusted at Mrs. McKee's pretensions. Nor is this the only cloud on the Washington horizon. The published programme for the New Year's day reception at the White House for the first time gives precedence to the Justices of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia over the Senators and Representatives in Congress, and [illegible] of the United States [illegible], during the first half hour of the reception. The Congressmen and their wives do not accept this innovation gracefully and the ladies especially are grumbling. They are earnestly trying to learn who is responsible but have not yet succeeded.

The London correspondent who furnishes news to the Toronto Mail appears to be a person with very hazy views in regard to the relations between Canada and the Empire, and the authority exercised by the Imperial government over Canadian affairs. Here is his latest:—

On the question of ill-feeling between the Canadian French and the English-speaking colonists, it may be taken as granted that the home Government's mind is made up once for all. It is as steadily bent upon Anglicising the Dominion as Emperor William is determined to make his captured provinces German in fact as well as in name. The encroachment will be gradual but steady and it will not be long before the English language will be the only one recognized on the statute books and court proceedings of all descriptions. The French-Canadians will be encouraged to emigrate, and any inclination they may manifest to make themselves disagreeable to the authorities will be promptly and firmly repressed. An inkling of this determination must have reached France for the majority of the journals there are very bitter against England for "tyrannical" policy towards all under her sway abroad.

It is surprising to find a newspaper like the Mail publishing such rubbish.

Are?

You fond of fish cakes, and do you want to save yourself a lot of extra trouble to make them? If so, buy a pound box of Steam Compressed Dessicated Cod Fish, it is equal to three pounds of ordinary fish. Contains no skin or bones, is ready for instant use, and emits no odor whilst cooking. Sold at 15c. by all retail grocers. Wholesale at STEPHENS & FIGGURES, 61 Dock street, St. John.

No Such Place.

Some queer things happen in a newspaper office occasionally. The other evening a special came flashing over one of The Republic's leased wires from New York, giving an account of an event that had occurred at Concord.

"Ask New York if that is Concord, Mass., or Concord, N. H.," said the night editor to the operator.

A few seconds later the telegraph manipulator reappeared with the announcement:

"New York says there is no such place as Concord, Mass."

"What?" gasped the editor, as his eyes rolled in a fine frenzy. "What? Just ask that operator again."

The operator complied. The answer came ticking back: "There's no such place as Concord, Mass."

"What?" gasped the editor, as his eyes rolled in a fine frenzy. "What? Just ask that operator again."

The operator complied. The answer came ticking back: "There's no such place as Concord, Mass."

The night editor arose in solemn dignity. "Just ask him," he repeated, "if he heard of the town that fired the shot that was heard around the world. Ask him," he went on wildly, "if he ever heard of Paul Revere." Again the operator complied and brought back word that no one in the office had ever heard of the place. The night editor controlled himself enough to send his condolences, and remarked that it would be well to keep from the ears of the office cat the knowledge that no one in that particular newspaper office knew of Concord, the home of Emerson and Thoreau and Alcott.

Just then the operator shouted: "They have found it. You mean the place where they hold the School of Philosophy. Well, stuff for that place has been going to Boston for fifteen years, and this is the first time I ever heard of Concord."

To the Western Union operators, therefore, there is no such place as Concord, Mass.—St. Louis Republic.

Sir Edwin Arnold's Jewels.

Sir Edwin is a man of medium height and swarthy complexion, full, black beard and hair neatly trimmed, face strongly marked and eye alert and genial. His manner is cordiality itself. He is a rapid talker, and in his accent, especially in what an American may call the wheedling inflection, he is emphatically English. The daughter shows her mother's training, and, like a high bred American girl, is self poised and self reliant without audacity and modest without constraint and diffidence. Like her father, she is a good talker and a good listener. I ventured to ask the distinguished visitor if he would show me the jeweled decorations bestowed upon him by his queen and by the Oriental sovereigns. He graciously consented and asked Miss Arnold to set them out. "I have to cart them about," he added, "for they will help me onward. They will be required during the journey." The table sparkled royally when the orders were all spread out—gold and jewels wought in artistic forms hung from gorgeous ribbons. Chief among them was the great star of India, as big as the palm of one's hand, of solid silver and gold, set in diamonds and bearing the motto, "Heaven's Light Our Guide." This was given by the queen in recognition of his poem, "The Light of Asia."—Washington Cor. Philadelphia Press.

Expert Testimony on Insanity.

To the expert witness in cases of insanity and crime these questions should, it seems to me, be put: Was the prisoner insane at the time when he committed the act of which he is accused? Was his insanity of such a nature and degree as to deprive him of control over his conduct? What are the grounds upon which you have formed these opinions? It would then remain for the jury, aided by the judge, and with the assistance of other experts if necessary, to decide on the validity of the grounds stated and on the weight to be attached to the opinions expressed.

Expert testimony, to be of the highest value, ought, of course, to be founded on an examination, or, better still, on repeated examinations, of the accused, made as soon as possible after the perpetration of the crime. But insanity is a chronic disease; and even when the expert has not seen the alleged lunatic until some time after his crime, he may still be able to say whether in the course of a disease still existing, or of the recent existence of which there are traces, such a criminal act was likely to crop up as part and parcel of the disease; and whether it is consistent with his experience and with the history of the act that the accused could not help it.—Sir James C. Browne, M. D., in Popular Science Monthly.

Try

Barnes' Genuine English Worcestershire Sauce, in pint and half-pint bottles and by the gallon. Sold by leading retail grocers. Wholesale at STEPHENS & FIGGURES, 61 Dock street, Saint John, N. B.

SLEEPING CAR PORTERS.

SOMETHING OF THIS WELL KNOWN STUDENT OF HUMAN NATURE.

Men He Has Received Tips from—Talmage as a Liberal and Sociable Passenger—Jay Gould Don't Give Up Freely—The Porter's Experience in Europe.

A row of white metal buttons, a black or yellow face, a haughty air, a tip; or, perchance there be few travelers abroad, the same buttons, the same face, but no mein of haughtiness, no tip. Thus has been described the sleeping car porter of America. He isn't such a bad fellow, after all. He is a good judge of human nature, and when his almost unlimited experience in casual study of it is considered there can be no wonder that the sleeping car porter looks with disdain upon that which makes greater men stare; that he is sometimes curt in manner and at others surly. When curt he is out of patience; when surly he has ridden 400 miles without a sign of a tip and with the loss of a half dozen towels and a pillowslip. These the poor fellow must account for, he well knows, and with nothing of recompense from the weary traveler, whose every beck and call he has answered until his legs are going back on him, it is no wonder that he is sour and that his answers to the troublesome old lady's many demands are lacking in spirit and fully unsatisfactory to the fussy bunch of femininity, who would ask the porter to fan her all day and never put up a cent.

The old porter—not the sallow, greasy fellow who stands at the end of his car for the first week or month or year—but the old porter, the fellow whose locks have become gray in the service, can tell many an interesting story between the hundred fragmentary remarks to inquiring passengers while the train lies in the station just before going out on its run. He remembers all about the great men he has looked after in his day; he can tell you to a half number the size of this president's boot or that governor's shoe; he can tell you what the company is making on this run or that run if you ask him in a confidential way; he knows a green traveler when he sees him, and can spot a man who was never in a sleeper before the moment he rests his eyes on him; he knows the newly married couple as they pass sheepishly up the aisle and cast blushing glances at each other.

Just before 9 o'clock most any evening one can find young and old sleeping car porters in plenty at the Union depot. There are numbers of them there as early as 5 in the afternoon, but in order to see the old fellows in the greatest number it is well to be on hand after 8 o'clock. If you catch one of the old porters in a bright mood at this time and ask him the name of the richest man he ever waited on in a sleeper he will promptly say Jay Gould. The great railroad magnate does not ride in a common sleeper with the herd of earth any more, but he used to, and there are few of the real old porters now running who did not black the famous financier's shoes and brush his clothes some time or other, before the great Gould had risen to his present greatness. The question at once arises, "Was Gould a liberal passenger?" The old porter would answer emphatically that he was not.

The Brooklyn divine, Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, is a general favorite with sleeping car porters the continent over. This good old gentleman travels a great deal in filling his lecture dates, and he frequently finds it necessary to rest his weary bones on one of the bunks of a sleeper. Before turning in he always makes it a point to get acquainted with the porter and have a merry chat with him. When he arises in the morning he gives his large shoes a careful looking over, smiles one of those broad smiles of his, and if the porter happens to be about he remembers him. If the porter isn't handy the great divine looks him up and calls his attention to the fact that he is about to be tipped. Talmage, like many great men who occasionally get off to themselves where they are either not known or not recognized, stoops to gabble with persons of a degree that his good flock in the City of Churches would not care to see him mingle with.

European travelers in this country find high favor in the porter's eyes, for they tip liberally. Theatrical parties are in bad odor with the sleeping car fellows, for it is said they never think of the porter. But with all his disappointments and bad luck the black servant grows gleeful when he discovers a brand new groom on his car. Such a person is generally a "fish." The experienced porter rarely makes a mistake in picking him out, and handled well he always develops something worth working for. In the first place, the shoes must be blacked several times daily; all signs of dust or lint must be kept away from the young man's clothing and bits of choice scenery along the line of the day's ride should be pointed out to the blushing bride. The green traveler who has never been in a sleeper before is of little profit to the porter, but he furnishes that student of human nature a world of amusement.

The sleeping car porter of America is a national emblem. He will live here, but when he attempts to cut a wide swath abroad he is a failure. It is said that one of the guild once thought Europe would be a fine field for an attentive and experienced servant like himself. He went to France, Russia, Germany, England and Italy, but he found none of the liberality of the traveler who rode with him in America. After going all over the countries named he at last brought up at Genoa. He looked about the town and in his walk came upon the hall of the town council. He entered the anteroom, and while standing there caught sight of a bust at one end of the apartment. He went over and stood in front of it; then he got on his knees, and removing his hat, raised his eyes to the bust and said:

"I thank you for discovering America."

It was the bust of Columbus that the homesick porter bowed to. An American witnessed the scene and, taking compassion on his emblematic countryman, paid his way back to the United States.—Kansas City Times.

Stanley's Peculiar Views.

The great explorer Stanley has some peculiar views on the subject of womanly characteristics which will doubtless be quite as interesting to the average reader as the report of his latest explorations. According to a letter written by him just before his last departure, and published in The Woman's Cycle, he seems to prefer encountering a jungle tiger or a Kaffir warrior dressed in a string of beads to meeting a soft voiced, tender faced woman, for, as he expresses it, "Women appear to me so soft, so very unlike (at least what I have seen) the rude type of mankind, that one soon feels when talking to them that he must soften his speech and drawl or affect a singular articulation lest offense be taken where none was intended. Hence men are seldom sincere to women.

"I am absolutely uncomfortable when speaking to a woman unless she is such a rare one that she will let me hear some common sense. The fact is, I can't talk to women. In their presence I am just as much of a hypocrite as any other man, and it galls me that I must act and be affected and parody myself for no other reason but because I think, with other men, that to speak or act otherwise would not be appreciated. It is such a false position that I do not care to put myself into it."

Stanley is quite a traveler, but there is an undiscovered country he has never explored, whose labyrinth he has never threaded, whose mystical, intricate river courses he has never traced, whose mountains of inspiration and valleys of despair he has never measured, and which might prove as difficult of invasion, as wonderful in revelation as the interior of the Dark Continent, and that is the heart of a woman, for he says further: "For the life of me I cannot sit still a moment when anything approaching to love comes on the tapis." One woman friend only has this peculiar man of fame to whom he can speak, for "after the first few minutes of strange[illegible] have gone she soon lets you know [illegible] chaff won't do," and he concl[illegible] singular letter by sending to th[illegible] message: "Please say a h[illegible] wishes her daily enjoymen[illegible]

The Thankless

An interesting anecd[illegible] the "Yugend Freunde" [illegible] X, surnamed "The Wis[illegible] to the throne of I[illegible] 1252. On learning [illegible] lected to ask the [illegible] partaking of th[illegible] deeply grieved [illegible] point out to the [illegible] sion. At length [illegible] a plan. He inv[illegible] to dine with him. A bour[illegible] was spread, and many [illegible] assembled around the table the king gave a signal that all was in readiness for them to begin. They all enjoyed the rich feast, but not one remembered to ask God's blessing on his food.

Just then, unexpectedly to the thoughtless guests, entered a poor, ragged beggar, who unceremoniously seated himself at the royal table, and ate and drank undisturbed, to his heart's content. Surprise and astonishment were depicted on every countenance.

The pages looked first at the king, then gazed upon the audacious intruder, expecting momentarily that his majesty would give orders to have him removed from the table. Alphonso, however, kept silence: while the beggar, unabashed by the presence of royalty, ate all he desired. When his hunger and thirst were appeased he rose and without a word of thanks departed from the palace.

"What a despicable, mean fellow!" cried the boys. Calmly the good king rose, and, with much earnestness, said: "Boys, bolder and more audacious than this beggar have you all been. Every day you sit down to a table supplied by the bounty of your heavenly father, yet you ask not his blessing, and leave it without expressing to him your gratitude. Yes, each and all of you should be heartily ashamed of your conduct, which was far worse than was the poor beggar's."—The Little Christian.

THE BIRDS ON THE HATS.

A RATHER BITTER ARRAIGNMENT OF A FAD AND ITS FRIENDS.

Butchering Hundreds of Thousands of Birds to Secure Their Plumage—Extracts from Different Sources to Show What the Practice Means.

One of your esteemed contemporaries had an article recently on "Bird Plumage on Women's Heads," which is so misleading and so favorable to the interests of the feather dealers that, if it had been dictated by one of those gentlemen, it could hardly have been more so.

Dead birds mean dollars to the feather dealer, and he would stifle the gush of song in the throat of the bobolink with as little compunction as he would crush a mosquito. It is not to be supposed that these men are going to volunteer any information that will injure their trade; on the contrary, it is their part to suppress all unpleasant facts, and to soothe and put to sleep the conscientious scruples of women on the subject of dead bird millinery. With your kind permission I will mention a few facts for the benefit of your readers which will rather disprove some previous statements.

To affirm that the domestic canary is never used for millinery purposes is untrue. The writer saw a hat only a short time since with five canaries upon it, arranged in such fantastic attitudes as to suggest the idea that the wearer was a fit subject for the lunatic asylum. Either we must believe what the feather dealers tell us, and distrust the evidence of our own senses, or we must believe what the leading ornithologists of the country tell us, and for my part I prefer to believe the latter. In 1886 the rage for dead bird millinery had reached a climax, and the ornithologists published a report showing the appalling destruction of our song birds to satisfy the demands of a barbarous and demoralizing fashion. The report says: "From carefully gathered statistics it is proved that on the most moderate calculation 5,000,000 song birds are annually required to fill the demand for the ornamentation of the hats of American women. The slaughter is not confined to song birds; everything that wears feathers is a target for the bird butcher. In a single season 40,000 terns were killed at Cape Cod for exportation, and the swamps and marshes of Florida have been depopulated of their egrets and herons. In one month 1,000,000 bobolinks have been killed near Philadelphia, and from a single Long Island village 70,000 song birds were supplied in a short time to New York dealers for millinery purposes."

The above are only a few extracts from the report, but enough to show what the slaughter has been; and if song birds are not used so much now on hats as formerly, it is owing to the restraining influence of the Audubon society. This society is an outgrowth of the committee on bird protection of the American Ornithologists' union, and has members today in every state in the union and in Canada.

Probably if the wearers of the plumes of the Florida egrets knew at what cost these plumes are obtained, there would be less demand for them, and as women as often sin in this matter from ignorance and want of thought as from want of heart, it is only right they should know. A correspondent of The Audubon Magazine (see July number, 1887) writes from Pinecastle, Fla., as follows:

"Through my meanderings I watched closely for birds and deer. I saw but a few hundred birds, where formerly I had seen from 10,000 to 20,000. I met plenty of hunters with buggies and wagons loaded with bird plumes. The birds are killed at a season of the year when they are rearing their young. On passing the rookeries where the hunters had been a few days previous, the screams and calls of the starving young birds were pitiful to hear. Some were just fledged, while others were so young that they could make but little noise. But all must inevitably starve to death. I cannot describe the horror it gave me to hear the pitiful screams of the dying little birds."

I think your esteemed contemporary has got rather mixed up in his ornithology when he speaks of the cedar bird as the rice bird which does so much injury to the crops in the south, so that its destruction is rather a benefit than otherwise. But I quite understand his description of "bird effects." The way the birds are torn up, and the different parts distributed upon hats, would be quite in accordance with the fitness of things in the mind of a savage, but it is an insult to the taste and feeling of a civilized people. On one hat is a breast without head or body, on another a decapitated head with glass eyes stares out from between legs, or the bird is smashed flat, as if killed with a stone—more the position it would take in its dying agonies than any pose it could possibly assume in life. Still, the outlook is not so discouraging as it might be, and people are beginning to realize the necessity of more rigid laws to protect birds other than those for food.

I read in The Savannah News of a recent date: "The crane is pursued vigorously by the hunter, who finds a ready market for the plumage, as the snow-white feathers are popular with the women of fashion. Plumage dealers in New York have hunters regularly employed at a salary in the south, Florida, and along the Atlantic and Gulf coasts of the peninsula, and all through the almost impenetrable lagoons and bayous of the Everglades, who keep up the warfare upon the birds of plumage and song all through the winter. And this fact has led to the agitation of the question whether a rigid law should not be passed to punish by fines and penalties all who are convicted of shooting any birds excepting those which are edible."

Shot Off His Companion's Gun Barrel.

I was hunting quail near Reidsville, N. C., six years ago, with S. S. Harris and James Play, of that town. Harris and myself were walking side by side, when two birds were flushed at the same time. Harris was on my left and fired at the bird on my right, I firing at the one on his left. Thus cross firing, both fired simultaneously.

Harris killed his bird, but I did not. Harris said my powder was not good. We walked on about thirty paces, when Harris lowered his gun to extract the empty shell. Suddenly he exclaimed: "Look! the ends of my gun barrels have bursted off."

We examined them and found they were not bursted, but I had shot them off as smoothly as if they had been corn stalks when we cross fired.

We walked back to the spot and found five inches of his gun barrels lying there. I have one of the pieces now and will mail it to Judge Gildersleeve if desired. This is an iron truth—nothing fishy about it. If you desire reference I refer you to Mr. George Cary Eggleston.—Cor. New York Evening World.

The [illegible] in the Window.

A pair of [illegible] who used to practice before the Washington bar were engaged in giving "straw" bail and in other ways securing the release of prisoners for a small consideration. They rented a room which formerly had been a drug store, not far from the police court, and kept a light burning there all night for the benefit of "late arrests" who might wish to obtain bail rather than spend the night in the police station. The druggist who had occupied the place before them had failed to remove the blue and yellow bottles from the window. One night two lawyers passing up the street saw the light.

"Whose place is this?" asked one of them.

"Smith & Jones; felonies compounded at all hours of the night," was the reply.—Cor. N. Y. Tribune.

About the Chinese.

Mrs. Emerson says that while the Japanese are becoming more civilized daily the Chinese are in the same old spot, and worse, if anything. "I believe it is due to the government," she remarked. "It looks with distrust upon all new methods proposed by Europeans and Americans. I lived one winter at Peking."

"How do you spell that?"

"Why, Peking, of course. It is often spelled Pekin in the United States, but nowhere else. In olden times China had two capitals, Nanking and Peking, Ning is the Chinese word denoting capital. To distinguish between the two places the northern capital was called Nanking and the southern one Peking. So the correct word is Peking."—Chicago Times.

The Rewards of Talent.

Old Mr. Hazeed—They do say that Bill Smartly has done real well play actin' since he went to New York, an' lives in great style.

Mr. Hummer—Yes, I went and called upon him when I was down there.

Old Mr. Hazeed—And don't he live away, way up?

Mr. Hummer—Yes, about thirteen stories.—Drake's Magazine.

Dr. Francis Parkman, of Boston, the distinguished historian, has donated a complete set of his works to the Literary and Historical society, of Quebec.

ESTEY'S COD LIVER OIL CREAM

COUGHS, COLDS, LINGERING COUGH, CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, SCROFULA, ERUPTIONS, GENERAL DEBILITY, RHEUMATIC GOUT, and DEFICIENT NUTRITION.

Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream is the most perfect Emulsion on the market. It is as pleasant to take as milk. It never disagrees with the most sensitive stomach. Physicans prescribe it and endorse it. *Be sure and get Estey's.* Sold by Druggists. Price 50cts.

The Serial [illegible] Master [illegible] OF [illegible] rae, [illegible] The S[illegible] transpirin[illegible] Eighteent[illegible] the plot be[illegible] York. You may have [illegible] but you have [illegible] The Maste[illegible] It Is Unique. [illegible] nderings and [illegible] entures in [illegible] ROPE, ASIA, and AMERICA. [illegible] relate events [illegible] er half of the [illegible] mination of [illegible] State of New [illegible] Good Serials, [illegible] ne just like [illegible] llantrae. [illegible] Strange.

ED WOOD.

[illegible] world you pass— [illegible] skirts the plain— [illegible] he grass, untouched has lain. [illegible] ow with age, [illegible] letters free, [illegible] ragged page, [illegible] Philosophy. [illegible] day stood [illegible] when on Ikas fell [illegible] at wood, [illegible] n a spell. [illegible] there; [illegible] ook away. [illegible] h had cast [illegible] ddle, [illegible] d him fast [illegible] nd Pride. [illegible] ted books, [illegible] never falls, [illegible] f books— [illegible] fairy tales. [illegible] nd and rain. [illegible] ow, lies; [illegible] domain; [illegible] r Paradise. [illegible] s in Harper's Weekly.

He seek Love's, Outsights Philosor It can't B[illegible] —Flave[illegible]

A [illegible] Letter.

An amusing [illegible] appears to have been perpetrated [illegible] the foreign press in the shape of [illegible] alleged to have been written by the [illegible] esent czar prior to his ascension to the [illegible] rone, to the famous editor and panslavist leader, Aksakoff, whose widow died a few weeks ago. The document in question, which bears the date of May 23, 1868, contains bitter comments on the class of courtiers by whom the imperial family was surrounded, and compares the highest officers of state to contemptible lackeys. The publication of the letter in question has excited an immense amount of attention throughout Europe, and it appears to have been copied in almost every foreign newspaper of any importance. The whole thing is, however, but a hoax. The letter in question, instead of having been written by the present emperor, was addressed in 1796 to Count Kotchoubey by the Grand Duke Alexander Pawlitch, who subsequently ascended the throne as Alexander I. The courtiers referred to in such bitter terms were the ignoble favorites of his grandmother, Catherine II. The original letter will be found in the first volume of the "Life and Times of Alexander I," published by C. Toyneville in 1874.—Exchange.

NEW NOVEL

—BY—

WILLIAM BLACK

Entitled

PRINCE FORTUNATUS.

ILLUSTRATED. PRICE 50c.

FOR SALE BY

J. & A. McMILLAN

St. John, N. B.

W. F. & J. W. MYERS,

MACHINISTS

Sole Proprietors in Canada of

RICHARDSON'S CHALLENGE STEERER

—AND—

RUSSEL'S FRICTIONLESS PUMP.

Manufacturers of Double and Single Acting Ship's Pumps, Hand and Power Elevators, Steam Engines, Judson's Governors and Sturtevant Blowers, Rotary Saw Mills, Laundry Machinery, Shafting, Hangers, and Pulleys.

Are you looking for Christmas Presents?

IF so you will find a SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF ALL KINDS of the best and most acceptable in

Gold Silver and Fine Rolled Plate WATCHES and JEWELRY.

Clocks, Solid and Plated Silverware, Walking Canes, Fans, Gold Spectacles and Eyeglasses, Thimbles, Card Cases, Shoe Lifters, Opera Glasses and Patent Holders, Button Hooks,

TOGETHER WITH A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

DIAMOND SET JEWELRY, in all forms, too numerous to mention.

All at Lowest Prices to Cash Customers, offered by

Yours, Respectfully, **W. TREMAINE CARD,**

NO. 81 KING STREET (under Victoria Hotel).

FOR CHRISTMAS.

CARPET ROCKING CHAIRS, in great variety;
RATTAN CHAIRS, and CHILDREN'S ROCKING CHAIRS.
CABINET BOOKCASES,
LADIES' WORD TABLES and FANCY TABLES,
LIBRARY TABLES, Etc., Etc., Etc., at

HOWE'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS,

Market Building, Germain street.

Livery and Boarding Stables,

Sydney Street, St. John, N. B.

DAVID CONNELL.

Horses Boarded on Reasonable Terms.

Horses and Carriages on Hire. Fine Fit-outs at Short Noti

GROCERS, ETC.

5 Cars Globe Flour,
1 " Beef and Pork,
1 " Beans,
50 Tubs } Armour's Shield Brand Pure Lard,
50 Pails } Best Make.

WHOLESALE BY

Geo. S. deForest & Sons

St. John, N. B.

EXTRA CHOICE

ROLL BUTTER, FRESH EGGS

—AND—

JERSEY CREAM,

—AT—

Stewart's Grocery,

16 Germain St.

CHRISTMAS GROCERIES, ETC.

Mince Meat in Jugs and Jars, Butter, Lard, Eggs, Raisins—all kinds, Candied Peels, Pure Spices, Lemons, Oranges, Nuts, Confectionery, Cider, etc.

32 Charlotte St., Next to Y. M. C. A.

J. S. ARMSTRONG & BRO.

FLORIDA ORANGES,

Catawba Grapes.

TAYLOR & DOCKRILL,

84 KING STREET.

Telephone No. 296.

LARD, HAMS, BACON.

Grocers should place their orders at once to secure their Christmas stock.

SLIPP & FLEWELLING

Pork Packers,

160 Main Street, St. John, N. B.

In Store and Landing.

1 Car Flour, Goderich,
1 " do Star,
1 " Oatmeal, Roller and Standard,
2 " Oats,
1 " Bran,
1 " Heavy Feed.

A. SINCLAIR & CO.,

210 Union st.

PROFESSIONAL.

GERARD G. RUEL,

(*LL. B. Harvard*, 1889.)

Barrister, &c.,

3 Pugsley's Buil'g, St. John, N. B.

MR. R. P. STRAND

ORGANIST OF TRINITY CHURCH.

Receives Pupils for

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

For terms and references address

127 DUKE STREET, St, John N. B.

G. R. PUGSLEY, LL. B.

Barrister, Attorney-at-Law, &c,

OFFICES—Corner Prince William and Church streets, St. John, N. B.

DR. A. F. EMERY,

—OFFICE—

50 WATERLOO STREET,

Formerly Dr. A. Alward's Office.)

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

C. A. McQUEEN, M. D.

M. R. C. S., Eng.

Office, - - 44 Coburg Street,

St. John, N. B.

Thomas R. Jones,

Ritchie's Building.

GENERAL Commission and Financial Agent. Real estate, bought, sold, leased and exchanged. Mortgages negotiated, money loaned or borrowed on safe security, either real or personal. Bonds and stocks bought and sold.

DISPENSING OF PRESCRIPTIONS & RECIPES A SPECIALTY.

The Drugs and Medicines are of superior quality and of standard strength.

None but Competent Persons allowed to Compoun Medicine.

Night Dispensing attended to.

Prices low.

WILLIAM B. McVEY, Chemist,

185 Union St., St. John N. B.

Clearance Sale

—AT THE—

OAK HALL.

Parties that have not bought their Winter Clothing yet have struck it by waiting, as the long continue mild weather has left large stocks of Overcoats a Reefers on hand. Those goods we are bound to clear ou and have marked them down to Manufacturers Cost.

SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.,

COLONIAL BOOK STORE

Our stock of Holiday Books, Annuals, Gift Books, Poetry, Bibles, Prayer Books, Albums, Games, Plush Setts, Fancy Goods, etc., is now open, and is the most complete that we have ever shown.

T. H. HALL, COLONIAL BOOK STORE, SHEFFIELD HOUSE.

HATS

FURS! FURS!!

1889. SEASON 1889.

We are now Complete in Stock of every description of Furs, including

LADIES CAPES,

—IN—

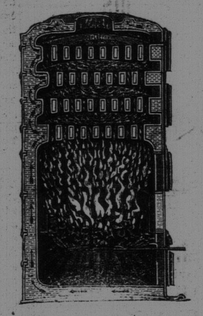
Beaver, Otter, Black Marten, Australian Opossum, Mouflon, Bear, Baltic Seal, Greenland Seal, Black Lynx, Silver Hare, Fox, &c.

Bear Boas, Fox Boas, Sable Boas, Polar Bear Boas, Iceland Lamb Boas, &c.

Gents Fur Coats, Ladies Astracan Sacques and Children's Fur Sacques

Robert C. Bourke & Co.,

61 Charlotte st., St. John, N. B.



THE MOST PERFECT HOT WATER HEATING

—BY—

GURNEY'S BOILER & NEW RADIATOR.

Buildings can be heated by our *cheaper* than by any other. Over 400 boilers in use in the "Lower Provinces." Lots of testimonials can be furnished if required. *Satisfaction guaranteed, before payment* where parties abide by our specification which will be furnished *free of cost.* *Don't have any other but Gurney's.*

E. & C. GURNEY & CO., Montreal.

Stoves, Ranges, Scales, Furnaces, Registers Cast Iron Fittings &c.

G. & E. BLAKE, Agents, St. John

SIMEON JONES, BREWER.

BOTTLED ALE and PORTER.

F. W. WISDOM,

Mill, Steamboat and Railroad Supplies, 41 Dock St., St. John, N. B.

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN Rubber and Leather Belting, Rubber and Linen Hose, Lace Leather and Cut Lacing, Cotton Waste and Steam Packing, Lubricating Oils, Mill Files, Emery Wheels, Emery Cloth and Emery, Wrought Iron Pipe, Cast Iron Water Pipe; Steam, Gas and Water Fittings, Steam Pumps, Steam Gauges, Injectors, Bolts, Nuts and Washers, Babbit Metal and Antimony, Steam and Hot Water Heating Stoves.

Lowest Quotations Given on Special Supplies.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND,

REPRESENTING

The Largest Net Surplus of any Fire Insurance Co. in the World.

J. SIDNEY KAYE,

GENERAL AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.

Office, No. 8 Pugsley's - - - Building, Saint John, N. B.

A. F. deFOREST & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

Foster's Corner, King Street.

All the latest novelties in Tweeds, Worsteds, Coatings, etc., etc.

Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

Ladies and Military Work a Specialty.

JAMES ROBERTSON,

IRON, STEEL AND GENERAL METAL MERCHANT AND MANUFACTURER.

MARITIME SAW WORKS. Circular, Shingle, Mill Gang, Jubilee Chisel Tooth, Drag, Crosscut and Billet Web Saws.

MARITIME LEAD WORKS. Robertson's Chemically Pure White Lead Genuine and No. 1. Liquid Paints, Fine Colors and Colored Paints and Putty.

MARITIME VARNISH WORKS. All Kinds of Varnishes and Japans.

All my Goods guaranteed equal to any made.

OFFICE: Robertson's New Building, Cor. of Union and Mill Streets.
FACTORY: Cor. Charlotte and Sheffield Streets,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

WILLIAM GREIG, Manager.