BALE

AT PUBLIC Al FOBLIC (so called). in the City and he Province of DAY. the first hour of twelve directions (f a reme Court in le 24th day of e therein bend-mer is Plaintiff E. Esson. bis nes C. Roberttson his wife. e G. Thornton nd Laura P. lson, Augusta Executrix and Executrix Robertson and Trustees cf testament of eased. are de-tion of the unduly appointed ounty of Saint and personal

sets of the firm ld and personal aid James Stansold as afore-Saint John and

Stanley Harris,

nold. leasehold

pieces and par-s thereon, sivuate Row and Harris of two hundred two (2) incaes ee hundred and iches on Harris

l freehold and gs thereon situ r Street, and the so called), hav-) feet on Water therefrom ninety d a frontage of eters' Wharf (so ground rent of (\$264.00) Dollars

the capital stock nce Company. old and personal firm of J. Harris resaid is all in comprises:--freehold and , with the hereon, known Mills. hav-four hundred the Straight and extending he harbor line 0) feet of this the remainder Leases sub e Hundrd and per annum. freehold and e buildings, mathereon. known situate on the treet, having a nd twenty-sever extending back e or less: sixty-ing freehold, and nder renewable nt of One Huns per annum. Portland Rollail Factory will raw and manu en by the pur other particulars ptember, A. D. FERGUSON. in Equity

LOCKHART. Auctioneer

LEONAINIE Leonainie—Angels named her; And they took the light Of the laughing stars and framed her In a smile of white; And they made her hair of gloomy Midnight, and her eyes of bloomy Moonshine, and they brought her to me In the solemn night—

In the solemn night of summer, When my heart of gloom Blossomed up to meet the comer Like a rose in bloom; All forebodings that distressed me I forgot as joy carressed me-(Lying Joy! that caught and pressed me In the arms of doom!)

Only spake the little lisper In the angel-tongue; Yet I, listening, heard her whisper-"Songs are only sung Here below that they may grieve you— Tales but told you to deceive you— So must Leonainie leave you While her love is young."

my, big guns!"

ings of death.

of the guns.

asked, eagerly.

upon the floor.

or weeks. "Shot in battle."

ters. Hush, hush-"

with respect; William was the "best

off" of the brothers, but Nathan was

stillness and reserve, impressed them

with awe. William watched her close-

"I don't like Mandy's looks," he said.

"Send her back with us," he urged.

'Morgan's men hev fairly tored up

her. Let her stay a spell; it'll do her

Nathan turned away. "She kin go

plan was broached to Mandy herself

The other women cried when they

"'Pears like she couldn't forgive

Providence, nohow," said Aunt Jane

With feverish energy Mandy cleaned

the cabin and mended Nathan's Sun-

day coat and vest and various parts

of half-worn socks. Then she cooked

supper, though it was an hour or so

for an old bucket of tar that stood in

the corner of the shed, was amazed.

She took up her sun bonnet, and as if

by a flash he divined her meaning.

"Yo' an't no call to go."

Once more she hesitated.

after they were out of sight.

left; Mandy's eyes were still dry and

she would not hear of it.

good, an' she'll come back spry ez

ancy'll be proper glad ter see

the bridge, but there's a good ferry,

still. She oughter hev change."

the big wagon.

ever.'

hard.

"Yo

Nathan waited.

Then God smiled, and it was morning, Matchless and supreme, Heaven's glory seemed adorning Earth with its esteem; Every heart but mine seemed gifted With the voice of prayer, and lifted Where my Leonainie drifted From me like a dream From me like a dream. -James Whitcombe Riley

MANDY'S TRIUMPH.

It was a summer afternoon. The rich, red gold of the sunshine was broken only by a few fluttering leaf shadows as a light breeze stirred the trees. A mocking-bird overhead rioted and reveled in showers of ecstatic song. It was a day when life seemed

to burn and tingle everywhere. Except at the little cabin near the spring, there was no sound, no sign of and occupant until the sun was low, and long shadows almost touched the doorstep with pointing fingers. At last a woman entered hurriedly, pushing off her sun bonnet and showing a pretty, coquettish face flushed with excitement and ready to break into smiles. She began to get supper, kindling the fire with fat pine knots that blazed quickly. As she brought out the inevitable frying pan of the south she sang short snatches of song, often breaking off abruptly and glancing over her shoulder at the open door. Suddenly she uttered a little cry. In the shadow of the doorway stood a man-a dark, rugged figure-with a child asleep in his arms. When he

saw she had noticed him he walked in and laid the child softly on a low couch and then sat down by the rough pine table. He did not once look at her or speak. She had held out her arms to the

child, but seeing him so sound asleep went back to her cooking. Presently she looked at her husband

Presently she looked again toward

her .husband, as if she fancied she

"Yo' seem to be out o' sorts, Nathan.

"Yo' wanted him, didn't yo'?" He

paused a moment and went on as if

with difficulty: "I was plowin' on the

ridge, an' I seen you an' that feller

tergether. I an't no need ter say

raised a little as if with excitement.

"Why, Nathan!"-her voice was

"Stop. Don't tell no lie. I seen yo'

both, an' thet man'd been dead, but

I an't kearin' ter tell the meighbor-

hood. Henceforward yo' an't no wife

"I don't suppose yo' ever keared fur

me, anyhow. Yo' never said yo' loved

me since the day we was married."

There was a half-passionate ring in

"Ther wern't any call fur me to say

She began again eagerly, this time

He stopped her, his whole face work-

Her face changed its pink to white,

its soft contour hardening into a cu-

rious rigidity. She made no attempt

to speak again. She took the little

shawl down that hung on a nail and

spread it over the child's bare feet.

ing convulsively. "I do understan'

well enuf, an' I don't want no lies."

anything. I wus yo' husband."

returning to his accusation.

don't understan', Nathan-"

Did the child pester yo' while yo' were

workin'? Yo'd better leave him with

had misunderstood him, and said:

He laughed sneeringly.

He broke in roughly:

her childish voice.

of mine.'

me nex' time."

and said timidly, but in a propitiatory "You're late tonight, Nathan."

He gave her so harsh a look that she drew back as if afraid, and bent over the child to see if he had awakened. Bragg. They treated

run after his father all day over the fields, or stayed with him at his work for hours, but now either Mandy's imperious need for human affection un-A Canadian Farm Hand with a Won consciously drew him or he was not so well. At any rate, he could not be derful Stomach. induced to leave her. One day, in the early fall, she had taken him to the Ridge to look for chestnuts. It was clear weather and Worked in Cumberland Twenty Years Agothere was a sparkle of frost in the air; the dry leaves rustled under their feet. His Extraordinary Feats in Eating and She was surprised that he seemed drowsy and tired so quickly of the Drinking - A Queer Physical Make Up. search, but she took him up and his head dropped on her shoulder.

Presently he raised his head and lis-(Portland, Me., Press.) tened intently. "Boom! boom! Mam-About 20 years ago there was employed on a farm in the neighboring

It was the distant sound of cannon, town of Cumberland, a Canadian by dull, heavy, intermittent-a battle was the name of John ----. He was about going on. So serene and bright a day 20 years old at that time. He was of for men to mutilate and kill one anpeculiar physical development. Alother! But Mandy listened vacantly, though only five feet six inches in although the firing increased. It meant height he was so stoutly built that he nothing to her. Life was so dreadful. weighed 180 pounds. His shoulders, so strange, that it had left no room arms and neck were like the pictures for comprehension of the dreadful tidof giants, and were almost misshapen with knots and knobs of muscle. His "Boo-room! Boo-room!" cried the lower limbs, however, were small and child, laughing aloud and trying to ill-developed and gave him a peculiar imitate the deep, sullen reverberation appearance as well as a clumsiness of movement. He always wore a belt "What for, mammy, what for?" he tight about his hips and the appear-

ance was as if this belt had stopped "I don't know," she answered slowly. the circulation and thus dwarfed his Very soon his interest slackened and legs. he put his head again wearily on her But it was his extraordinary eating shoulder. "Mammy, I'se so po'ly." and drinking propensities that espe-She tried eagerly enough now to

cially distinguished this young man. arouse him, but he slept heavily, as if He was a powerful workman and ever had already drugged his veins would chop and pile two cords of wood with its red poppy juice. It ran its in a day, which is quite a feat. On course quickly. The last night she watched by him the rain dripped slowhis return from work he would be ravenously hungry, and a man who y through the leaks in the roof. Now lived in the same house says that he and then came a gust of wind. Nahas seen him eat at supper ten hot than sat by the hearth, and his wet biscuit, meat and potatoes in proporcoat and hat, hung on a chair, dripped tion, and then wind up with eleven doughnuts, devoured in succession. His eyes were fixed on the boy. "That man's dead." He spoke rough-He was apparently hungry all the

ly, but he had not spoken to her before time. When starting for work in the woods he would cut off two or three Mandy started; her face quivered as pounds from a side of beef that hung in the barn and roast it over a fire if she were about to explain-protest. while at work chopping. In this way But her husband was not looking at he ate up, between meals, so to speak, her. Mandy understood the motivethe whole side of beef. he was sorry for her-and for that. At one time while carrying corn up If he had insulted her it would have

been easier to bear. Her face hardstairs, he was seen to take an apple ened again and she answered sullenly: every time he went up and eat it What do it matter? Notting matwhile coming down. He thus ate 20 apples in succession. He had also an extraordinary thirst

that he worked on this farm he was

tack of the measles. One night, while

feverish, he drank six quarts of water.

They left sixquarts in a pail by his

drained the last drop.

bedside, and before morning he had

He was of rather unusual intelligence

for a Canadian wood chopper, and en-

joved reading. Although he was very

industrious and could and would ac-

complish more work than most farm

than counterbalanced what advantage

there was to his employer on that ac-

CHURCH OF ENGLAND NOTES.

Contributed by Rev. J. de Soyres, M.A.

These Notes, as the Editor has al-

ready announced, will appear in

future with the name of the writer

responsible for them. The authorship

has been indeed known to everyone.

sketch of the late Bishop Phillips

Brooks, was signed with transparent

initials, and (it is worth mentioning)

received a day later the honor of

anonymous criticism from a worthy

clergyman in this diocese who after-

For the child had begun to speak. for water and has been seen to drink His mind wandered and he fancied two quarts in succession, on many ochimself again on the Ridge. His mother, bending over him, could hear casions. Once during haying in the him feebly imitate the guns, "Boom, summer he drank without stopping boom." The land was so full of war twelve dipperfuls of water, which amounted to over three quarts. He that even to this poor baby the wind of death blew across old battlefields. explained his hankering for water by saying that when he was young he Nathan's kin came to the funeral. Mandy's kin lived further off-"'cross was ill, and the doctor told him to the mounting"-and it was hard to drink all the water that he could. He send a message through the federal did so and it seemed to restore him to outposts. The men talked of crops health. Ever since he had hankered and of the late fights, of Harriman for and had been able to drink large Nathan quantities of water.

"Tan't natural fur a woman to be so ill but once, and then had a short at-

ef she pleases," he said; but when the hands, yet his enormous appetite more

before sundown. Nathan, coming in The first of the series, a memorial

count.

child was with her. Before this he had COULD DRINK THREE QUARTS. ary 6th. On the first Sunday, he will preach in the morning at St. John's Church, and at Trinity in the evening. On the Monday evening following a Missionary meeting will be held at St.John's Church school house, when some views of the distant lands of Mocsance, taken by the Bishop, will be exhibited, and he will give account of his travels. It is expected that he will preach at Fredericton on the following Sunday, and will be glad to attend meetings or preach on the other days remaining before his departure for Nova Scotia. He has asked the Rector of St. John's Church to act as his temporary commissary, as he will be travelling about incessantly in the intervening time. Everything contributed to make the

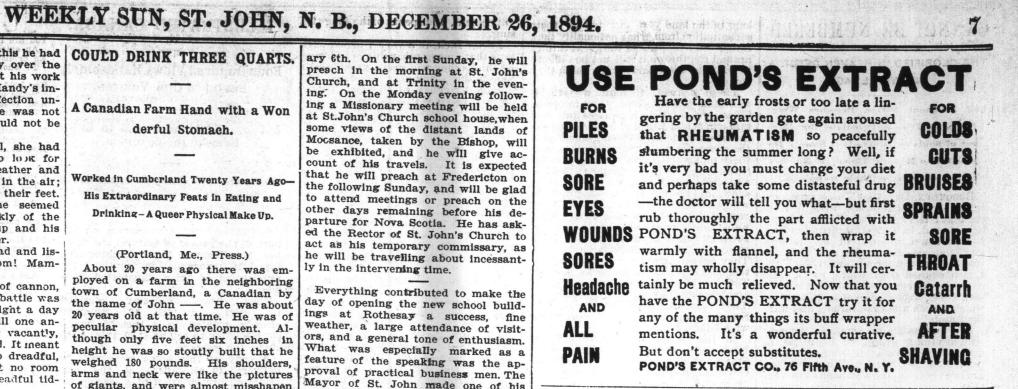
TRADA TO AND A TOTAL OF THE TRADE TO A CARTER

day of opening the new school buildings at Rothesay a success, fine weather, a large attendance of visitors, and a general tone of enthusiasm. What was especially marked as a feature of the speaking was the approval of practical business men. The Mayor of St. John made one of his happy speeches, and the Head Master nust have especially enjoyed the culogistic words of Mr. W. M. Jarvis, who not only spoke in hearty appreciation of the work, but promised material help. As a later speaker remarked, Rothesay School has now entered a new stage. It no longer needs friendly partisanship, for it has passed beyond the reach of the criticisms which at first fell to its lot. It meeds, as all large unendowed institutions must need, the generous help of its friends to diminish the original burthen, and more especially to provide for exhibit-

ions for the sons of the missionary clergy. But it welcomes also friendly and frank suggestion, and aims (we are assured) at nothing less that eventually taking the position of Upper Canada College in the Maritime Provinces.

The report of the Board of Domestic and Foreign Missions, just issued, furnishes reading not altogether satisfactory to Churchmen. When we compare the splendid donations sent by Mr. Hague from St. Paul's Church, Halifax, such figures as \$33.25, the sum total of our Cathedral contributions, are not cheering. Our own city, in some respects, stands better. The Mother Church is naturally first, with \$313.19, followed by St. John's Church, \$278, including a contribution to the Jews' Society omitted by mistake. Most certainly those connected with the latter Church will strive hard to increase a very inadequate total. Less stress is laid on missions in others of our Churches, but it is sad to find that Foreign Missions were ignored, if the list is accurate, by every Church in the city except Trinity, St. John's and St. James. The exceptional circumstances of St. Luke's, and the known poverty of St. Mary's naturally furnish sufficient explanation in their cases. St. Paul's with \$15.52, and the "Mission" Church with \$8.48 for all He was possessed at the time our Missions, foreign and domestic, coninformant knew him, not only of clude the list. the oldest. "Nathan's wife," with her great strength, but of perfect health, despite his excesses in eating and The clergy and many of the laity of drinking. His stomach was not only the Diocese have received a pamphlet ly and took Nathan aside for a talk of extraordinary cepacity, but seemed signed by the Rev. J. M. Davenport, as the horses were being hitched to to be as strong as that of any wild containing an attack upon a clergyanimal. During the four or five years man of Quebec Diocese who took part

in the recent Conference, and inciden-



"CANADA!"

Photographic Views of our Country.

Twelve Parts Neatly Bound Together in Cloth.



FOUR HUNDRED Half-Tone Photographic Viewsof Canada's Mountains, Rivers, Lakes, Forests, Cities, Towns, etc.

Picturesque Features of The Land we Live in.

Every Canadian Home should possess this work.

It will make a handsome and acceptable Holiday Gift.

A Sample Copy can be seen at the SUN office. Call and inspect it.

How to Get This Great Work

Tuck, made this poned until SATanuary, 1895, at ovember, A. D.

. FERGUSON, feree in Equity.

SALE.

public auction at), in the City of County of Saint New Brunswick, XTEENTH DAY at the hour of pant to the direc-of the Supreme on Tuesday, the November, A. D., pending wherein oh B. Stone and R. Stone and of the last will Nicholson, de-ohn Cowan and George R. Ellis, John Cowan, &c., nufacturing Comthe approbation e in Equity, duly id City and Coun-

d parcel of land ard, in the City of erly side of Hazen id side of the said erly corner of a arties of the first Turner, thence nning westerly on et, thence at right ndred feet, thence fifty-five feet to r of Turner's lot, gles southerly on id lot one hundred ning; and also all parcel of land de-is to say: all that and situate, lying Ward, in the said e of Hazen Street, side of the said y corner of a lot parties thereto of eady and others, first day of May s known as "Calon Hazen Street angles northerly at right angles th-westerly cor-Lot aforosaid. (so gles south-westerl the said Calvin one hundred feet " being the lands. the said John Cow-urdee and wife by he Eighth day of her with all and thereon, and the s, hereditaments, id lands and premise app<mark>ertaining,</mark> ersions, remainder sues and profits state, right, title title and claim of session, claim and oth at law and in ants, or any or the said premises. d other particulars Plaintiffs, or the Prince William

of December, A.

CLEAN eree in Equity aintiff's Solicitor

nents of Sub-section rance Act. the Do-Association of St. notice that on the application will be inance and Receiver of its assets and ils on its Canadian if any, opposing opposition with the so named. B., the 26th day of

eWOLF SPURE,

He was a pretty boy of 4, and his long, "The child don't need me now," she wards came to the opinion that andark lashes lay without a quiver murmured. She was starving for a onymous writing is a sin, at least in against his rosy cheeks. She caught word of himself. the case of "Church Notes." That her breath quickly, but she made no "I dunno," he answered slowly, "ef issue is as old as journalism, and will appeal. Her sun bonnet had fallen he knowed-it'd be a kind o' lonesome last as long. Much is to be said both on the floor-a sign pregnant with fur the little feller"-he pausd. for and against signed and unsigned tragedy in this rude life. She picked For the first time Mandy put her articles. The present writer recolit up and moved toward the door as secret slander. Even his present ashands before her face and wept. lects, just twenty years ago, his pride sailant, we hope, would not judge him her husband repeated, huskily: "Yo' Things were not very different in at contributing his first unsigned rean't no wife o' mine.' capable of such baseness as that. the next three or four years. Nathan view to the Athenaeum, and later to Out of doors it was very dark. The did not talk; he had fallen into a habit | the "Saturday," and other periodicals cabin stood in a clearing and close of silence; but he watched her; he was which are all anonymous. Where peraround were the woods, black, full of restless if, by any chance, she were sonal questions, and personal compestrange sounds, full of moving shadaway-a new thing. He even tried to tence are in question, the signature is ows, cast by one knew not what. Insave her from rough work or exposure confessedly desirable, and therefore side, the circle of light thrown by the to rough weather. the hardly necesary formality of pubpine knots, and the child's soft breath-She needed care, though she did not lishing what everybody knew is here ing promised safety at least. For one say so. Her pain often came in her complied with, so as to enable those second she stood, irresolute, on the left side, her breath was short, she mcdest opponents, who have hitherto threshold. Her lips were set, but her had a cough. She was not, however, veiled themselves under vague titles memory conjured up distorted images, unhappy, for she began to suspect that of "Layman" and "Presbyter," to add "ha'nts" and wolves, or "painters"-Nathan was fond of her. the high authority of their names to which was it cried like a child? One day she tried to lift a heavy log their contributions. The man spoke sternly. "Yo' seem and fainted. She was slowly regainter forgit the baby and yo' duty ter ing consciousness when Nathan found him. If yo' an't my wife yo' can't unher, but her eyelids did not quiver or One can only feel deep regret in do bein' his mother." reading the Rev. Dr. Willet's implied her lips move as he carried her in and Mandy's head dropped, the bonnet denial (he evades direct utterance) put her on the bed. He stooped down fell from her hand, and she turned that he was aware of the authorship and gave her a long kiss. back to the hearth. of the Notes. That fact was known Presently somebody was bathing Was it a rescue? Was she guilty? at Windsor from the first: and thereher forehead and rubbing her cold She did not utter another word. Primfore one must sadly couple his statehands. It stopped, for there was an itive natures are like children; the ment with the too notorious declarunfamiliar call outside. spring of confidence once broken, it is ation of his theological colleague at "I can't rightly say she'd noticed the last Nova Scotia Synod. On the impossible to restore it. Question, reanything, doctor." said her husband. popular border plants. proach, accusation, elicit nothing; other hand, it is amusing to find him ''Pears like she's too fur gone-" The thenceforth they are dumb. describe the systematic enumeration sentence broke abruptly as the speaker of causes which have finally demolturned away. The man who had told her good-by ished the belief of most people in The doctor found her weak and pale was gone. The uneventful mountain Winsor as "irrelevant." Textual but with dilated eyes of ecstacy. Her life closed over him as still water over faded lips wore a smiling rapture, for critics will be inclined to regard "ina store. He was a confederate solshe still felt her husband's kiss. It convenient" as a preferable various dier with a wounded leg, who had reading. was Mandy's hour of triumph-onlyasked shelter until he was able to reprecede him. she was dying .- Springfield Republijoin his regiment. Mandy knew noth-One of the youngest, but not the can. ing more of him except that he was least laborious of Canadian missionyoung like herself, and ready to jest, ary bishops, will visit this diocese and the cabin for the first time was 'How to Cure All Skin Diseases." ness ?' next month. Bishop Newnham of Now to cure an Skin Diseases. Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents. 1318 lively. But Nathan had quickly dis-Mocsonee has inherited the noble traliked him. ditions of his predecessor's labors, and Mandy felt as if life had closed over seems likely to follow in Bishop also. Nathan did not speak to her, Horden's footsteps as a successful nor in any wise notice her. She fanpicneer in those distant parts of our apolis Journal. dominion. He plans to remain in our cied herself like a ghost, unseen, unheard by the living-except when the province from January 27th to Febru- THE WEEKLY SUN, \$1.00 a Year. 1218

tally upon the Conference itself. With the mis-statements concerning the Conference the secretary of that body has dealt conclusively. What answer Mr. Noble will make to his assailant, presuming that the latter has sent him a copy of the pamphlet, remains to be Mr. Davenport's friends will seen. doubtless wish for him better success than in his last controversial appearance against Dr. Quigley. Mr. Noble has one point of resem blance with his assailant, in that his present isolation in the city of Quebec, ostracised from every pulpit except his own, is precisely that of the Minister of the Mission Chapel, not so many years ago, until a compassionate hand was held out to him. Mr. Noble has a good deal to learn as a controversialist, and his vigorous style, formed (it may be conjectured) upon a study of the late Dr. Littledale's invectives against all Evangelical bishops, including his own. in the "Church Times," is certainly not one which we admire, and lays him open peculiarly to the assaults of astute and unscrupulous enemies. But all his faults are open and above board. He does not "turn the other cheek." perhaps, but he fights against great odds, and believes all that he says. Supposing a High Church Rector in Quebec were to offer him his pulpit, and accept an invitation to Trinity, .we do not think that Mr. Noble would repay the generosity by

SWAMP PLANTS ON DRY LAND.

It should be well known by this time, says Meehan's Monthly, November, that swamp plants as a rule will do much better in comparatively dry land than in the swamps where we naturally find them. Even the rice plant, which usually grows in water, will grow well and produce a fair crop of seeds in common garden ground. The reason for this has been fully explained in scientific serials. It reads oddly in a report just issued by the United States department of agriculture, suggesting that the common swamp rose mallow, hibiscus moscheutos, would possibly grow in dry land, as an experiment was made to test this fact on the Delaware river thirty-five years ago. The plant is growing in every well-ordered herbaceous ground and is one of our most

IT WAS PURE AFFECTATION.

Two Mexicans were standing in the

"It ain't so much politeness, mum." explained the resident American genleman, "as that no Greaser don't like to give no other Greaser a chance to get close behind his back."-Indian-

Bring \$1.50 to this office, together with a coupon, which

will be found in another part of this paper.

The Sun Printing Co., ST. JOHN N. B.

THE FRIENDLY BRIGANDS.

then will be well." And all was well

Nightly one or other of the dreaded

band would call to enquire after the

health of the convalescent. Fresh

flowers were presented on each occa-

sion, after a while the brigands sung

a serenade. Judging it to have been

appreciated, from time to time they

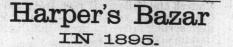
repeated their musical attention. The

girl felt that these indeed must be

property belonging to that villa.

of turkeys for Christmas, and in any case the figure falls far short of the capabilities of the Canadian farmer in A German lady told me that about this direction. In a recent pamphlet four years ago a family of compatriots of hers rented a villa for the issued by the department of agriculture the attention of the Canadian farmer was called to the value of the season near Palermo. All the elders were imperatively, and quite unex-pectedly, summoned home, but a con-British market for poultry, and eggs, valescent daughter could only leave the south at the risk of her life. What and some practical suggestions were offered by Mr. Gilbert, manager of were these poor people to do? Every the poultry department at the Central one said that the country "was so un Experimental farm, as to how the desafe;" life and property were "not remand should be met. Considerable spected at all." My friend's friend help has been given to the poultry consulted a neighbor who knew Sicily raiser by the government in the way. long and well, and they received this of advice and encouragement, and it will be his own fault if he does not strange advice: "Call upon the brid gands: say that you confide in their take advantage of the opportunities honor: that you leave your wills and offered. the young lady in their keeping-all · Salita

I'm astonished that you live in such i miserable, dirty garret as this. Well, since you don't yap rest in any, why not get something better ?



gant and exclusive designs for Out-door "the mildest-mannered (men) that ever and In-door Toilettes, drawn from Worth by Sandoz and Chapuis, are an important feacut a throat." Needless to say, the Sandoz and Chapuis, are an important fea-ture. These appear every week, accompanied. by minute descriptions and details. Our Paris-Letter, by Katharine de Forest, is a weekly transcript of the latest styles and caprices. in the mode. Under the head of New York Fashions, plain directions and full particu-lars are given as to shapes, fabrics, trim-mings, and accessories of the costumes of well-dressed women. Children's Clothing re-ceives practical attention. A fortnightly Pattern-sheet Supplement enables readers to cut and make their own gowns. The woman who takes HARPER'S BAZAR is prepared for every occasion in lite, ceremonious or gentle brigands never troubled any person and never appropriated any When, two years later, the signorina tedesca was about to be married, her friendly outlaws sent her a pretty and

who takes HARPER'S BAZAR is prepared for every occasion in lite, ceremonious or informal, where beautiful dress is requisite. An American Serial, Dr. Warrick's Daugh-ters, by Rebecca Harding Davis, a strong novel of American life, partly laid in Penn-sylvania and partly in the far south, will occupy the last half of the year. My Lady Nobody, an intensely exciting novel, by Maarten Maartens, author of God's Fool, The Greater Glory, etc., will begin the year.

sex called Heathfield there were sent off last year over a million chickens,

ESSAYS AND SOCIAL CHATS. To this weighing 4,121,600 pounds and valued lepartment Spectator will contribute her harming papers on What We Are Doing in New York society. at about \$700,000. It will be seen that the price of chickens is much higher ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS. Ques-

in the old country than in Canada. tions receive the personal attention of the editor, and are answered at the earliest pes-sible date after their receipt. Prices range from 40 cents to \$1 apiece, the latter price being reached only in the spring. The cost of food for rais-

Send for Illustrated Prospectus.

The Volumes of the BAZAR begin with the irst Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will be-gin with the number current at the time of

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1.00 each. Title-page and Index A flexible india rubber tube is thrust down the throat of the fowl into the crop, and thus food is forced down ent on appli which the bird might not be inclined

ent on application. Remittances should be made by post office noney order or draft, to avoid chance of

Newspapers are not to copy this advertise-nent without the express orders of Harper ens can of course be reared for market without it. Although British farmers Brothers. are paying increased attention to poul-

HARPER'S PERIODICALS:

try farming, which is the only branch	HARPER'S PERIODICALS:
of agriculture found to be at all pro- fitable in the old country, they are quite unable to supply the home mar- ket. The imports of game and poultry into the United Kingdom in 1892 am-	Harper's Magazine, - one year, \$4 00 Harper's Weekly, - "4 00 Harper's Bazar, - "4 00
ounted to \$2,841,304. Of this total Can- ada contributed only \$3,349. Last year the amount rose to \$5,304; but it prob-	Postage free to all subscribers in the Unit- ed States, Canada and Mexico.

HARPER & BROTHERS, Address P. O. Box 959, N. Y. City.

door of the little railroad station, each insisting, with infinite bows and flowing compliments, that the other should "Oh, how deliciously polite !" twittered the tourist lady. "Why can't our American men learn such polite

valuable present. -The Gentleman's Magazine A MARKET FOR POULTRY.

(Montreal Gazette.)

ing chickens in the old country is esti-

mated at 25 cents a head, and if they

are fattened, it costs 16 or 18 cents

more. Fattening is a peculiar pro-

cess conducted by means of a machine

to take in a natural way. A machine

of this sort costs about \$20, but chick-

ably was largely swelled by the export

A report issued by the Royal Commission on Agriculture in Great Britain shows what a large demand for poultry there is in the old country. From a small railway station in Sus-

