



LIGHT AND AIRY.

Two of a Kind. Is there anything so fat. On the back or in the eye. As a sweet and pretty maid. In a cool white dress arrayed.

A Quaker City Fourth. Omaha Man—This contribution box is for patriotic subscriptions to the fund to celebrate Fourth of July.

Omaha Man—Crumbs! Philadelphia—Yes, we're going to celebrate this year.

Omaha Man—But you said crumbs! Philadelphia—Yes, we're going to sit on our front steps and wave flags, you know, and to add to the hilarity of the occasion we intend to provide ten tons of crumbs to make the sparrows twitter.

An Ambiguous Compliment. Landlady—Mr. Johnson, you were speaking of bringing a friend to board with us?

Mr. Johnson—Yes, I think I'll come this evening. Landlady—I hope he does. I think you can assure him that he will be perfectly satisfied with the house.

Mr. Johnson—Certainly, certainly. He's not at all hard to please.—Omaha World.

The Fraternal View of It. "What a beautiful outfit!" exclaimed Miss De Gush.

As she passed at the hands of clothes: "And you—happy father—think it's the one finest baby on earth, I suppose."

"Well, yes," replied Dad, as he thought of the night. He had walked the cold floor in distress; "I really must say, my dear Miss De Gush, I regard it as a howling success."

In the Horse Car. "I was a little surprised that a man of your well known gallantry should have permitted that lady to stand."

"I was rather ashamed of myself, that's a fact, but, you see, here it is! I'd got up and given my seat, all the papers would come out and say I was working up a presidential boom for myself, and, you know, I'm one of politics just now."—Boston Transcript.

He Needed It. "I am informed that a new anesthetic is on the market. It is said to be much superior to any now in use."

"Is that so? I wonder where I could get some of it?" "What do you want it for?" "I'm just going up with the family to have some photographs taken."—Lincoln Journal.

Hard to Down a Boy. "What, five dollars a week? Why, boy, think you your money is worth?"

Why, when I first became a clerk, they paid me only three. Holding the door open, he said (this boy of humble birth): "But when they paid you three, perhaps 'twas all that you were worth."

A New Name For It. Emma—That's a pretty new "Olivia" chair you've got there, Mary.

Mary—Why do you call it "Olivia" I thought it was Wakefield rattan. Emma—So is it; writer of Wakefield. They call it "Olivia" now, you know.—Harvard Lampoon.

A Natural Supposition. A strawberry is scientifically described as "a pulpy pericarp without valves." We always supposed they had lots of valves, and that those valves were closed when a quart of them were crowded into a pie box.—Detroit Free Press.

How to Marry. When pretty, pouting lips say "no," Don't go. And blow. Your brain all out to stomp show. How deep you're plunged in mental woe and pain! But bid is Cupid's ambush lay, Nor cry.

Nor say all joy has passed you by; And when a chance is offered, try. Again.

One Objection. De Smith—There is one thing about Miss Angeline Poppley that I don't like. Travis—What's that? De Smith—Haven't you noticed that she has to use both hands when she wants to hide a yawn?—Burlington Free Press.

Nice Fresh Eggs. Old Lady to grocer—My daughter is quite an invalid, sir, and wants some nice fresh eggs. Grocer—Yes, ma'am do boy, James, show this lady those invalid eggs.—The Epoch.

A Rash Man. Lieutenant venture decks the plains, The clover sweet the mountain fountains, And now the brooding good doctor. Tomaso came and circus posters. The made are white with dainties shy, And blooms the lettuce; We do not care today how high The price of cool goes up.—Washington Critic.

Good News. Smith—I see by the papers that the day of Algiva is dead. Jones—I'm glad to hear it. It's time death took a day off.—Texas Siftings.

The Lost Key. Mary had a little key; She looked it up to grow, And everywhere that Mary went The key was sure to go. She lost it in the grass one day, 'Twas blowing from the cov; Her brother Johnny picked it up— He is an angel now.—Kansas City Times.

A Dry Speech. Blabbon—Don't you think Dumpey gave us a rattling speech last night? Poppley—Yes, it was so dry it couldn't help rattling.—Burlington Free Press.

Not in Good Taste. Miss Ethel after lunching at Delmonico's—How much change was there left of the dollar? Miss Clara—Five cents.—The Epoch.

He Lost Something. When William to the grand stand went, His voice was sweet, of course; When William from the grand stand came His voice was low and hoarse.—Rehearsal Stage Journal.

HERE AND THERE.

The Colorado coal beds have veins eighteen feet thick of the finest quality of coal.

There are about a million and a half of carriages made in the United States yearly.

F. W. Jenkins, of Pittsburg, fainted in his bathtub the other day and was drowned before help came.

A London dealer in orchids employs sixteen collectors in South America, Africa, Asia and the Pacific Islands.

It is credibly stated that soap, water and scrubbing, in the cleaning of his cars, cost the Pennsylvania railroad \$200,000 a year.

Nine brothers and sisters from a family of ten attend the same school in Clarence, Mich. The oldest is 50 and the youngest 5 years old.

Minnesota and Dakota alone, as thinly settled as they are, raise more wheat enough to feed the 35,000,000 people of Great Britain and Ireland.

A Memphis small girl, aged 7 years, has just gone alone all the way from Florida to Tennessee, and that, too, not by express but on an ordinary passenger ticket.

An Iowa general office of United States signal observer, city clerk, township clerk, United States claim agent, township treasurer and that of a G. A. R. post.

A Biddeford, Me., man advertises for a wife, and offers to the lady who will take him as "wifely, promising, good looking, young man 40 years of age, a good home and two yoke of oxen."

Mexico, now that she has railroads, is getting up excursions without end—and will be largely represented at the Barcelona (Spain), exposition next year, and the coming Washington centennial.

A Kansas man in revenge stole the child of a woman who refused to marry him, and has grown so attached to it that he refuses to give it up to the mother, even under threat of legal proceedings.

Two large firms of Japanese nurserymen are introducing into California the Ushiro or dwarf orange tree, and find many customers for the tree because it can be grown in a very small space.

At a late election, Kansas City voters who cast their ballots for T. Robinson, thinking to elect a male fellow citizen, were astonished to find that instead they had made a councillor of Mrs. Tina Robinson, his wife.

A reader of the Boston Globe reports that the word "dude" is to be found in the dictionary of the Swahili language spoken by Funguiter negroes—that the plural is "mashude"—and the word itself probably older than the hills.

Page county, Va., had the most unique fire of the season—a house there having been set afire by the burning swallows that flew out of a chimney and the fire having been put out with hard cider, several barrels of which happened to be at hand.

The Chicago and Alton road has very lately put upon its line between St. Louis and Chicago two arched coaches, to be known as "highest palace day coaches," and reserved entirely for ladies. No extra charge will be made for their occupancy.

It is said that there is a postoffice for every 1,000 men, women and children in the United States, and that if the expense of carrying the mail was paid directly by the people who use it, each citizen would pay an average of eighty-five cents a year.

An interesting legal question is likely to arise over the finding of a jaw containing \$12,000 at Holman Station, Ind., by Smith Stewart, on a farm which he had rented.

The landlord claims the money was his, and that it had been buried by his sister, now deceased. The collection includes some coins over 200 years old.

For giving information about a forgery in Texas, Frank Murray, a Tennessee man, was arrested by a county sheriff, and, without warrant of law, hustled off to Texas and kept in jail six months. Now that he is at liberty he is giving his whole mind to securing the punishment of the men who made him the inmate of a jail.

SOME QUAIN INKSTANDS.

A tiny ink bottle is set in the center of a silver knapsack.

A bronze bear scrambling over a fence has become so duty as an inkstand.

The "old oaken bucket," with its picturesque well sweep attachment, is a favorite design.

A pear, made entirely of glass, is handsomely mounted in metal and is especially for holding ink where its core should be.

Devotees of the national game will appreciate an inkstand consisting of an ivory baseball, with the batter in front close at hand.

An attractive novelty is a grinning clown in brass, with the head struck through a hoop of the same material. The ink is disclosed by lifting his peaked cap.

An appropriate desk ornament for a sportsman is a jockey cap in brass with silver trimmings. It rests upon a couple of riding whips. The ink is hidden away under the topknot of the cap.

A genuine pearl shell makes a handsome base, upon which is placed an ink bottle of colored glass in combination with a drove of sheep, a flock of geese, or some similar ornaments in oxidized silver.

The pretty bamboo inkstands imported from Europe last season have nearly all been reproduced in this country in plush. They are so constructed that the perfume or odor bottles may be readily substituted for the ink well. Plush is cheaper than bamboo, but not nearly so serviceable.

A pleasing conceit for the library table is a clever representation of an open fireplace. It is made of polished brass, and red mica is placed in the back to imitate the glow of a real fire. The androns serve as a pen rack, and a small clock rests upon the mantel.

SPORTING AND ATHLETIC.

Jack Farrell wants to fight Jack Fogarty. There are seventy-one "champions of England" in games and sports of all sorts.

The directors of the National Horse Show association of America have decided to hold the next horse show the first week in November, 1888.

James A. Keenan, champion handball player of Australia, challenges Philip Casey, the champion of America, to a match or a series of matches for \$1,000 a side and the handball championship of the world.

Manager Hart, of Milwaukee, says that he probably will take an athletic team to Australia the coming winter. "I will take ten people, the very best talent at polo, cricket and baseball. We will have regular contests at polo and cricket, but the baseball games will be merely exhibitions in order to introduce what constitutes our national sport."

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Von Molthe is to be made a prince. Tenyson is at work on a poem of some length.

Senator Spooner is devoted to horseback riding.

Don Pedro has resigned over Brazil for fifty-seven years.

King Humbert, of Italy, is something of an Anglomaniac as regards his attire.

M. Floquet is a diminutive man with a large head and a fine crop of white hair.

"Dan" Rice, the old showman, owns 500,000 acres of land in Texas and New Mexico.

Sir Andrew Clark, Mr. Gladstone's physician, received \$25,000 for a journey to Italy.

William O'Brien, the Irish leader, says that "journalists are the watchdogs of civilization."

Senator Ervate has purchased a new silk hat, spring style, to wear to the Chicago convention.

Daniel Webster's great grandson is to marry a great granddaughter of Benjamin Franklin.

Caroline Herschel, the discoverer of eight comets, never could remember the multiplication table.

Senator Blodgett, of New Jersey, is six feet four and the tallest man in the United States Senate.

Two sons of Charles Dickens and one son of Anthony Trollope are in the stock raising business in Australia.

President Cleveland has made an addition to his stable by the acquisition of a pair of handsome sorrel horses.

Mr. Mackenzie, son of Sir Morel Mackenzie, is now playing with success in a farce at the Strand theatre, London.

William K. Vanderbilt is reported to have spent \$200,000 in London in clearing out the six curiously shaped of Bond street.

George Gould is a model husband, who never smokes, seldom drinks and never goes out without his wife on an evening.

C. H. Jackson and George A. Jackson, father and son, are rivals for class honors in Hillside college, where they expect to graduate in June.

Young John A. Logan has developed a great love for the turf. He has four promising horses in training at Louisville for this season.

While Gen. Boulanger was minister of war a company was formed which cost \$5,000 and was named after him, and he was elected the ruler of France.

The emperor of China has four physicians, each of whom receives a weekly salary, stopping in him as he becomes sick; therefore his indisposition is never of long duration.

Mr. Thomas Nast will make his home in the Los Angeles journalists who have founded a colony of their own at Ramona, in the San Gabriel Valley, a few miles out of the city.

Probably the oldest employe of the government in term of service is Lindsey Munn, an ancient colored man, who has stood guard at the door of the secretaries of the navy since 1828.

It is reported in London that the Duke of Marlborough will return to this country in June, to continue his wooing of a fair widow whose charms attracted him when he was here last year.

Gen. Boulanger reiterates his exclamation at the recent speech he made prior to his election: "If I wished for war I should be a madman. If I did not prepare for it I should be a worthless wretch."

James Baber, a poor coal miner of Shamokin, Pa., with a wife and seven children, has fallen heir to \$1,000,000 by the death of an uncle in England, who disinherited him at the time of his marriage, and repented on his deathbed.

Senator Ingalls has had eleven children, seven of whom survive. The names given to his offspring have been somewhat peculiar: George, Ruth, Ribbles, Ralph, Addison, Constance, Sheffield, Faith, Marion, Marile, Louise.

Blaine, Sherman, Edmunds and Windom are the living four of the eight Republicans who received votes for the presidential nomination at the Chicago convention of 1880.

The dead four are Grant, Garfield, Washington and McKinley.

The king of Denmark has embarrassed the king of Portugal by sending six negro girls, the "most beautiful" in his dominions. King Louis doesn't know what to do with them, and has housed them in the Zoological garden pending reflection.

The Chinese minister and his suite will shortly leave Washington for a three month tour through Peru. He goes by the route of his office every three years to Peru to acquiesce intimately with the condition of the Chinese in that country.

One of Mark Twain's eccentricities lies in his habit of always wearing slippers on a railroad train. Sometimes he even puts on a smoking jacket and makes himself as much at home as a drawing room car as in his own library. He wants to give the impression, doubtless, that he is in no sense abroad when traveling.

It has been the custom in the United States senate for each member to contribute \$10 toward a wedding gift for the bride of a senator who marries while in office. Somebody has just recalled the custom and finds that the usual tribute has not yet been paid to Mrs. Hawley. The oversight will be remedied at once.

Ex-Secretary Windom has sold the magnificent house which he built in Washington at a cost of \$100,000 to Mrs. Charles Mum, of Chicago, for \$70,000. The house is now occupied by Senator Jones, of Nevada. Mr. Blaine occupied it at one time, then Senator Palmer, of Michigan, and afterward Mr. Warder, of Ohio.

It is interesting to learn that Mrs. Cleveland always calls her husband "Mr. President." Mr. Cleveland addresses his wife as "Frank." Martha Washington in her younger days called her husband "George," but the usual tribute has not yet been paid to Mrs. Hawley.

Printing Postal Cards. An entirely new machine has been invented for printing postal cards from the roll, and to turn them out packed in bundles of twenty-five. This machine prints at the rate of 500 a minute in the usual way, by means of a rotary press.

A set of knives then cuts the cards off and drops them four abreast into little cells especially prepared for them. When twenty-five cards have dropped out a set of steel fingers turns the pack over, twists a paper band around it and pastes it together. The packages are carried in an endless belt of buckets, which carry them into an adjoining room where they are received by girls, who place them in boxes ready for delivery. It is said one man can look after two machines.—Boston Herald.

PLAYS AND ACTORS.

Annie Oakley intends a touring next season. Paul Arthur will support Minnie Palmer in England.

Opera for ten cents will be a summer pleasure in Philadelphia.

Ben Teal has been engaged to put on Maggie Mitchell's new play.

New Orleans is to have an iron theatre with a seating capacity of 4,000.

Thomas Nast, the caricaturist, is talking of building a theatre at Los Angeles.

Marion Russell and Minnie Redfield have been engaged by W. J. Florence for next season.

Lillian Russell has had her tonsils cut out and says that she can sing better without them.

Patti gave the first performance of her South American tour at Buenos Ayres, April 8. The performance realized \$21,000.

Inre Kiriloff has received a letter from Chevalier Blondin, in which he says he wants to cross Niagara Falls once more before he dies.

W. J. Florence has purchased of Mr. Palmer the right to play "Heart of Hearts" next season, and will produce the piece as part of his repertoire throughout the country.

Karl Formes, the famous basso, who lived in America for the past 20 years, has been engaged to sing at the approaching London season of Italian opera. He is 73 years of age.

At the close of Jimmy Davenport's New York season he will leave for the Pacific coast, where he will visit the last week in May, before she plays "La Tosca" in San Francisco.

Lawrence Barrett's life is insured for \$10,000 and he will leave a very pretty bank account beside. He and Mr. Booth drew over \$8,000 in two performances in Salt Lake City.

Salvini will begin his American season in October next. The engagement is for twenty weeks, and but two pieces, "Obaboo" and "The Gladiator," will be presented. Young Salvini will support his father under A. M. Formes' management.

It is said that when Edwin Booth was a boy in white trousers and black jacket he appeared at a school examination with John S. Clark in the quarrel some between Brutus and Cassius, his father listening, unseated. In 1831 the future tragedian was an actor, earning \$6 a week.

A southern genius is to send out a fleet of floating theatres. The first drama, by a foot and a half of water, will be 100 feet long, 40 feet wide, made up in the same way as the theatres of smaller streams, and the manager even hopes to peddle up north and play along the Plate and Ohio. The fleet will leave New Orleans about May 1.

FANCIES IN JEWELS.

Massive chain bracelets, heavy in appearance, are among the latest designs offered.

A diamond's coronet, a completely covered with coral pearls, makes a dainty scarf pin.

Uralian emeralds, or green garnets, set in a tulle, make odd and attractive brooches.

A paucity of tiny seed pearls, having each of the petals edged with turquoise, makes a tasteful brooch.

A Cape garnet with a setting of braided gold wire makes an attractive top for a single young girl's hair.

An enamel peacock feather scarf pin in natural tints, recently seen, had a sparkling sapphire for an eye.

Two silver horseshoes, one pendant from the other and behind which is a nail of polished gold, is a pleasing pattern in scarf pins.

A handsome design in brooches consists of two bent horseshoes made of silver, incrusting a crystal covered horse, in enamel, standing before a peacock's tail.

Lacework brooches, showing various patterns in different colored enamels on the gold, and set with pearls, diamonds, sapphires or rubies, are much in favor.

An oval brooch of white enameled lacquer, having in the center a pattern of diamonds and small, pear shaped caruncles, is a pleasing and popular design.

A miniature balloon, the gas bag of which is represented by a pear shaped pearl, from which the cord of gold hangs suspended by tiny golden cords is an attractive scarf pin.—Jeweler's Weekly.

EUROPEAN JOTTINGS.

The weight of the new ironclad Nile is 5,500 tons, 1,000 tons heavier than any other English ironclad.

Tall horses are now fashionable for saddle horses in Boston row. Sixteen hands and a half is the standard.

On Feb. 8 a meeting was held in Tokio to celebrate the translation of the Bible into Japanese. It was begun in 1872.

A repeating cannon invented by Gruson has been tried at Broochart in Belgium, which can throw twenty-seven shots a minute.

A new war vessel has been ordered by the British admiralty, which is to be named the Blake, of 9,000 tons burden and 30,000 horse power.

Snow drops, lately all the rage in Paris for dressing dinner tables and decorating feminine garments, have been superseded by yellow flowers.

Horses and carriages can be hired cheaper in Russia than in any other civilized country. The average cost per month of a private carriage or sleigh, with one horse and coachman, is about \$70, while a pair and carriage and sleigh both cost \$123.

SOME HISTORICAL TREES. The oak tree of Flushing, L. I., under which George Fox preached.

The pine tree at Fort Edward, N. Y., under which Jane McCrea was slain.

The Cary tree, a beautiful gycamore, planted in 1820 on the homestead of the Cary sisters.

The lofty cypress tree in the Dismal Swamp, under which Washington reposed one night in his military march.

The huge French apple tree near Fort Wayne, Ind., where Little Turtle, the great Miami chief, gathered his warriors.

The magnolia tree near Charleston, S. C., under which Gen. Lincoln held a council of war previous to surrounding the city.

The pear trees planted, respectively, by Governor Endicott, of Massachusetts, and Governor Stuyvesant, of New York, more than 500 years ago.

The black walnut tree near Harvartrow on the Hudson, at which Gen. Wayne mustered his forces at midnight, preparatory to his successful attack on Stony Point.

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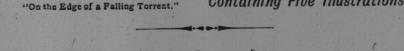
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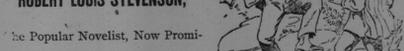
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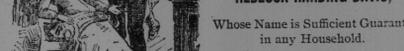


OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

MANICURE CHAINS IN JEWELS. A diamond's coronet, a completely covered with coral pearls, makes a dainty scarf pin.

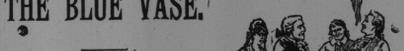
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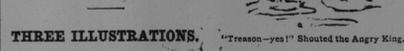
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JOHN A. BOWES, Editor and Manager.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1888.

The SATURDAY GAZETTE is the only Saturday paper in the Maritime provinces, devoted exclusively to family and general matters.

It will be sent to any address in Canada or the United States, on receipt of the subscription price, \$1.00 per annum; 50 cents for six months.

Contributions on all subjects, in which Canadians are interested, will always be welcome. Correspondents will obtain by making their articles as brief as the subject will allow, and are also particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only. The printer's name and address must accompany every communication. Rejected MSS will be returned to the writers.

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Advertisers desiring changes, to ensure insertion of their favors in THE GAZETTE of the current week will be obliged to have their copy at the office of publication by Thursday noon.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The NEW YORK WORLD has given a cruel slap at woman suffrage by printing three columns of the opinions of women about the Presidential nominations. The irrelevance and want of political intelligence in these remarkable effusions, wherein Harrison is spoken of as a "dark horse," John Sherman is eulogized by a female principal of a seminary as that "grand colossal man," and an anxious solicitude is shown as to whether the triumph of free trade would mean cheaper gowns from Paris, speak too loudly for themselves to need emphasis.

The marriage of Miss Luttrell, daughter of Mr. R. Luttrell, (formerly assistant Superintendent of the Intercolonial) and sister of Mrs. P. S. Egan, to Rev. D. D. Moore, took place in the Methodist church in Moncton on Thursday morning. The knot was tied by Prof. Burwash, assisted by Revs. Prince and Crisp. They left on the noon train for Halifax, where they will spend a few days prior to going to Cornwall, P. E. I., Mr. Moore's circuit. The friends of the parties in St. John sent their warmest congratulations.

SCOTT ACT IN FAIRVILLE.

Readers of the GAZETTE have seen in the daily papers an account of the shooting of John Campbell, of Carleton, at the door of an unlicensed liquor saloon in Fairville, by a bar tender, named Macgiver. The first question that arises is how is it that there are liquor saloons in Fairville? Who is responsible for their existence? The law is explicit, and should be enforced fearlessly, vigorously and immediately, without regard to consequences. This being the case, the shooting of Campbell, lies at the door of the temperance people, who procure the enactment of laws which they lack the backbone to enforce. If the law said, "close your doors and put out your lights at nine o'clock every evening," the GAZETTE would do it, no matter how much it might question its justice. It believes that law is supreme, and that disobedience is anarchy. You may get the law repealed, and the sooner the better, but while it is law, let it be obeyed. The GAZETTE will always demand that existing laws be strictly enforced, and if it thinks them unjust it will as strenuously demand their repeal. Under the Scott Act, Portland has got to be "hell on earth"—so has Fairville; the fault lies with those who were instrumental in its passage. They should see that it is enforced, and that no man should outrage the law with impunity. In this city where liquor is sold by licensed vendors we have no shootings and few rows. It is in unlicensed dens where the law is defied, that crime flourishes, and as those unlicensed dens are sure to exist wherever the Scott Act is supposed to be in force.

R. C. Bourke & Co. advertise in this issue a variety of novelties in summer hats to which it is a pleasure to direct attention. Their felt pocket hats and silk travelling caps, at this season are almost indispensable, and their cork and cloth helmets, ranging in price from \$1.50 to 20 cents will be found very useful on various occasions. They also show soft hats in a large number of new styles which deserve inspection.

A Southern Loner's Ode to Sunday. Thank God for Sunday! I can "loaf" all day With my conscience clear, and no rebuke For wasted time, or talents misapplied; But lie up in the shade and smoke away The day in quietude, and let the world go by In veritable sweet Southern ease, Or in the arms of my Southern flower, Done upon wild fruits from the forest called. Forget the outhouse, and recall Eden's tower. ROBERT G. FAULKNER.

IN THE BY-WAYS AND HEDGES.

What the Lounger Hears Other People Talking About and His Views on Things in General.

Nothing has yet been done to secure an official inquiry into the Carleton burial ground outrage. The authorities have been very lax in this matter. Its gravity has been overlooked and no effort has been made on the part of the proper authorities to bring to justice the perpetrators of the outrage or to investigate the management of the cemetery. Were such an investigation held it would be established that the entire management of these grounds was an outrage on decency, and inhuman to the fullest extent.

A young man is charged with attempting to entrap a twelve-year old girl in Portland. I do not know whether the person charged is guilty or not, but if he is, the whipping post is the only proper punishment for him. St. John has more than its share of such crimes, and no amount of imprisonment seems to improve the morals of the community in this respect. It is worth remembering that the persons who commit these crimes are the most dangerous we have. It is therefore the duty of the judges to punish persons convicted as to prevent others from committing similar crimes.

Dominion day was celebrated very quietly in St. John. Everything taken into consideration, the people of St. John always celebrate holidays quietly. Personally, I would like to see Dominion day celebrated in a right royal manner. Look at the Independence day celebrations across the border. They are the reverse of our Dominion days in Canada. Much as we may laugh at the spread-eagleism of Fourth of July orations, they have had an important place in the creation of a national sentiment. At the beginning, the United States was very much in the same position as Canada now is. There were still in the country a large number of unbelievers in the republic, and while their opposition was passive, they were nevertheless an important class. Gradually their opinions altered, and their sons settled down to the new order, of things without a groan. In Canada the opponents of confederation still contend that the union was bad for all, and believing they do everything they can to make it bad. A little Canadian spread-eagleism would do no harm. Besides it would help to bring into notice some of our youthful orators and give them an opportunity to show what kind of stuff they are made of.

On Saturday last an article appeared in a weekly publication respecting the newspapers and newspaper men of the city. It is similar in many respects to some of the St. John correspondence that has appeared in the New York Journalist in the past. And it is probable that it was because the Journalist refused to allow any further puffing of the correspondent and his friends that the article was published in St. John. The youthful author of this production is himself unworthy of the slightest attention, but the theme which he attempts to discuss is an important one. That the writer is incompetent to do the theme justice is proven by his screed. His lack of knowledge of the abilities of the newspapermen of St. John and their work, is painfully apparent in every sentence. But he is guilty of something worse than incompetence. He is a malicious liar, and ought to be kicked or ridden on a rail out of town. This journalistic fledgling, from whom the aroma of the cow stable has not yet departed, and whose advent among the newspaper men of the city is so recent that his veridancy is not yet forgotten, is in his own mind a man of learning and ability. He is an alleged graduate of a university, but if he pursued the same methods in study as in his newspaper work, it is more than probable that he stole the examination papers and thus obtained a degree. After proving by his work on a morning paper that he was both a knave and a fool, the youth succeeded in hoodwinking some persons equally as naive as himself into believing that he could conduct a paper on his own account. Two months ago the initial number appeared, and since then the public of St. John have been treated to a weekly dose of elander, lies, misrepresentation and filth. Reputable citizens have been attacked by this crawling, lop-sided, long-eared creature. Characters have been traduced and honest motives questioned. In short, the sheet has proved without question the meanest and most scandalous ever inflicted on a long suffering community. I am charitable enough to forgive the unfortunate youngster for his attack upon the editor of the GAZETTE. I know him well and am aware that little else but such effusions could come from any animal whose nose is never relieved from the atmosphere of a sewer. My advice to him is to keep on in the course he has begun, for if such course is continued the public of St. John will very soon be rid of the vile sheet and the vituperative creature whose poisonous breath carries infection wherever it is blown. There can be but one end to such a sheet, and that means the future seclusion of the idiots who gave it birth in the only proper place for them—the lunatic asylum. I am sorry to have to say so much about a person so utterly unworthy of notice, but in the present as in the past, I feel it my duty to expose even the meanest of

things where the public interest or morality is affected, and I am convinced that it is not in the interest of St. John that such meanness and malignity should be allowed to exist in the community without being properly branded.

There are hundreds of persons in St. John and thousands in the provinces who will be glad to learn that the GAZETTE which has maintained a successful existence for over a year despite many unfavorable circumstances is to be transformed into a daily evening paper in the course of the next fortnight. The GAZETTE has made its influence felt in many things of interest to the citizens of St. John. Humbug and sham wherever discovered have been freely exposed. The GAZETTE has not been a sensational paper. Catch-penny methods have not been employed to give it a circulation, but nevertheless it has gone on increasing its circulation and influence with each number. With the widened field it will have as a daily newspaper it is hoped to make it a power for good in the community. It will be a newspaper in the true sense and while it will not ape the methods of purient sensational journals it will give all the news independent of who may be affected thereby. There is room for an honestly conducted, fearless, independent daily newspaper which maintains in practice the precepts and principles advocated in its columns. The EVENING GAZETTE will be such a paper.

THE LOCKER. An Interesting Collection of Odd Items From all Sources.

Spring Hill is a town of about 5000 inhabitants but it has struggled along up to the present without a lawyer.

A man with six marriageable daughters in Carleton, says that his house every Sunday night is a regular court house.

The Great Western Railway is making excellent progress, and 800 men and 200 horses are employed on the work, which will likely be completed within the contract time.

Summer visitors from the U. S. are daily arriving at Annapolis in numbers. The hotels are filling up, and the overflow reaches out to the adjacent farm houses.

The other day the rain poured down in torrents and one of the eastern mail-drivers, ever fruitful in resource, got inside of the big leather mail-bag and drove on with his head and hands out the top of it.—Baldock Reporter.

There is at present a splendid opening for an active hog reeve in this town. Goats, etc., have also been breaking into gardens, and the summer boarder, are not particular what they feed on.—North Sydney Herald.

Apprope of persons we rise to remark that our gun end of hander never digger has gone on a few days' vacation, and we hope to see him return to his post with renewed vigor and an exuberance of that sprightliness that has always characterized him.—Victory News.

The body of collector Clarence W. Hamilton, of Halifax, who was supposed to have been drowned in Lake Charles—the third Dartmouth lake, on the 7th of Jan., was recovered a few days since by his brother James T. Hamilton. The body was in a remarkable good state of preservation and was easily identified.

There is no love lost between the publishers of the rival papers of Kentville. Not long since one of them appeared in a white beaver with a black band. Not long after the other conspicuously donned a black hat of the same pattern with a white band. It is not quite certain at present whether or not the political party through County represented by the two papers will adopt the white and the black respectively as distinctive signs.

Babies in the Wood. (Detroit Free Press.) From old Virginia comes a pretty, half-patetic story of two little lads of three and six, who were lost for two days and nights in the Shenandoah Mountains, though the whole valley was out looking for them. They were found at last cuddled in dry leaves in the shelter of some big rocks, and the little one's clothes, to the practised mother's eye, was woefully awry. Asking the reason, she was told that upon their first night out the baby had utterly refused to sleep in his clothes, so the elder undressed him, spread his little skirts upon the rock that served for a bed, put the bonnet under his curly head and at morning put on the clothes again as best his tiny fingers could. Throughout their wanderings, which extended for miles, the little fellows had kept the tin bucket with which they had been sent to the spring for water.

WANTED! 100 Boys King Boys TO SELL The Gazette.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS. WILL CURE OR RELIEVE BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN. And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

NEW BOOKS THE CAPITALS OF SPANISH AMERICA. By WILLIAM ELLERBY CURTIS. Illustrated. THE ADVENTURES OF A HOUSE-BOAT. By WILLIAM BLACK. HOUSE-KEEPING MADE EASY. By CHRISTINE TERHUNE HERRICK. For Sale by J. & A. McMILLAN, 98 and 100 Prince William St., SAINT JOHN, N. B.

SCOTCH ENGLISH Tweeds, Corkscrews, Diagonals, Serges and Yacht Cloth Suiting.

English Hairline and Fancy Striped Trousers, CUSTOM CLOTHING. Prices Lower than Ever. Good Fit. Men and Boys' Ready-Made Clothing. Gents' Furnishing Goods. IN GREAT VARIETY.

Trunks, Valises, Shawl Straps and Hand Bags. Very cheap at The City Market Clothing Hall, 31 Charlotte Street, T. YOUNGCLAUS, Proprietor.

Hats. Hats. Latest Styles in all Colors. TERRA COTTA, NETS, BEAVER, FUR, MANILLA, CHRISTNUT, STONE, MODE, BLACK. LINEN HELMETS, SERVICER HELMETS, TWEEDED HELMETS, BUNNIE HELMETS, POCKET FLANNEL HELMETS, JEAN HELMETS, CORK HELMETS, POCKET HATS in Felt and Silk. LOWEST PRICES.

R. C. BOURKE & Co., 61 Charlotte Street.

COAL WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. THE BEST DESCRIPTIONS OF ANTHRACITE, SPRINGHILL, OLD MINE SYDNEY, VICTORIA, SYDNEY, ETC. Always in stock. Orders taken for cargoes and care of Spot-bills on line of New Brunswick Railway. R. P. & W. F. STARR, Bay Street.

OFFICE OF D. R. JACK, Insurance Agent, REMOVED, TO The Gazette, No. 70 Prince William Street.

Caligraph. WHY "IT STANDS AT THE HEAD." We guarantee the SUPERIORITY of the "Caligraph," and that it will wear out any other make of writing machine, since by side, on any kind of work; and take pleasure in referring inquirers to 100,000 operators and customers in substantiation of all claims made by us for our instruments.

Ribbons, Carbon Paper and Typewriter Supplies all in Stock. ARTHUR P. TIPPET & Co., Agents for Maritime Provinces.



RANGES, STOVES, &c. A FULL ASSORTMENT OF RANGES AND STOVES, viz.: Splendid Buffalo, Junior Buffalo, Happy Thought, Grand Duchess, etc. Together with a full supply of KITCHEN HARDWARE. CALL AND EXAMINE.

A. C. BOWES & Co., 21 Canterbury St.

ESTABLISHED 1865. GEO. ROBERTSON & Co. WHOLESALE GROCERS AND West India Merchants. Office, 50 King Street, Warehouse, 17 Water Street.

Uptown Store, 50 KING STREET. Business Respectfully Solicited by Geo. Robertson & Co., Office 50 King Street.

For Family MIXED CANDIES, POP CORN, ORANGES, LEMONS, ALSO OYSTERS SHELLED. By the Quart or Gallon and sent home from 18 King Square. J. D. TURNER.

ESTABLISHED 1854. The Subscriber has opened a large stock of French, English, Scotch, Irish and Canadian Tweeds. These goods are of the very best quality and newest patterns, and will be made up to order at very low prices.

JOHN H. BUTT, Merchant Tailor, 68 Germain Street.

D. WHELLY, 9 1/2 Canterbury St. Plumber & Gas Fitter, Steam and Hot Water Heating. JOBBING, PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. Satisfaction guaranteed.

FOR SALE. FOR SALE, a place of five acres, with house, barn and other outbuildings, on the West Shore of Kenebecque Bay, near Chapel Grove, and about eleven miles from the city. Enquire of MRS. EDWARDS, On the premises. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Choice and Beautiful Flowers. Best and cheapest in the Market, suitable for Parlor or Garden. Largest Stock in the Province, consisting of PELARGONIUMS, GERANIUMS, HELIOTROPES, FUCHSIAS, PRIMROSES, RANUNCULUS, STICKS, ASTERS, VERONICAS, ZINNIAS, LARKSPURS, PHLOX, LOBELIA, SAPONARIA. And a great variety of other plants too numerous to mention. PRICES VERY LOW. CITY GREEN HOUSES, Golding Street, or GREEN HOUSE, Old Burial Ground, Joyday Street, Saint John, N. B.

Manchester House. ESTABLISHED 1877. Having made extensive improvements in my establishment and imported a fresh Stock of New and Fashionable DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, FANCY ARTICLES personally selected, and purchased on favorable terms, I am prepared to offer them to my customers and the public at prices to suit every one. Inspection invited. JOHN K. STOREY, 21 KING STREET.

H. C. MARTIN & Co. PORTRAIT ARTISTS. Studio, 52 King Street, SAINT JOHN, N. B. PORTRAITS IN INDIA INK. WATER COLORS, CRAYON, OIL, &c., Copied from any style of small picture. Satisfaction guaranteed.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

A COLUMN OF GOSSIP AND HINTS FOR OLD AND YOUNG GIRLS.

What Women all Over the World are Talking and Thinking About.

To be wrapped about with daintiness, to live and move and have one's being immediately inside of soft, tinted silk and cobwebby lace, to stir with one's breath nothing coarser or heavier than fairylike-embroidery or drawn work done in the sheers of delicate laces, to feel that even as one's outer garb is a joy to the eye so the inner garb is bliss to the touch and the consciousness, these things make up some of the pleasure which women take in their underwear.

Five thousand dollars for underwear is not an unheard-of item in the out-of-fashionable bride. The girl of the period who wants a chic outfit from top to toe will begin with the knitted silk vests tied up with ribbons. The chemise which the fashionable woman favors just now is made of Chinese silk, hand woven, in any soft shade.

With it go drawers to match and a night robe so elaborately lace trimmed and embroidered, of China silk also, that my lady is getting quite in the way of receiving an intimate or two in her chamber, wrapped in it of a morning and gossiping half an hour over her coffee or chocolate and half a dozen strawberries before dressing for the day.

With set of silk underwear, two silk skirts, silk corset cover, satin corset, silk stockings, etc., a fashionable woman may stand up nowadays inside of not much less than \$200 before she thinks of putting on her gown. More money is lavished on underwear than at any previous period, but it is also true that good underwear may be bought for less than one used to dream of giving for it in past years. The ready-made muslin and cambric garments on sale in the stores are manufactured of better cloth and are more conscientiously put together than before the trade assumed the enormous proportions it has nowadays. A woman may pay \$75 for a silk negligee or dressing gown to put on when the curtain has gone down on the fifth act, but she may also buy a whole outfit for \$15 or \$20 or \$25 if she hasn't the cash to pay any more. The chances are she will be just as comfortable, mind and body, and needn't feel that she is wasting money that might be better spent if she contrasts herself with the simpler togethery.

Miss Mary Standler, an attractive young woman, 18 years of age, was married on the 7th ult. to Luke Fisher, of Schuykill Haven, Pa. In less than five minutes after the ceremony had been performed the bride died, surrounded by her weeping husband and family. An hour or two previous she had been walking in a field near the house, and her dress caught fire from a heap of burning brush. She ran screaming, and her cries brought to her aid a party of farm laborers, among them Luke Fisher, to whom she was to have been married next week. There was nothing at hand with which to put out the fire, and Fisher picked her up and carried her to a hoghead of water and plunged her into it. He was himself scorched, and the young woman sustained frightful injuries.

Miss Standler was carried into the house, and, though suffering the most excruciating agony, she expressed a wish to be married before she died. The Rev. Mr. Feger was called in, and had hardly pronounced the words that made her Mr. Fisher's wife when she became unconscious and soon expired.

Paper fabric will actually take the place of genuine cloth to a slight extent in the forthcoming summer toilets. A modification of what was used to call Fedora frocks is in fashion. But the rather startling novelty about it is that the chemistie, or at least a portion of it, disclosed between the front edges of the jacket, is composed of paper, stamped and slit in imitation of lace and embroidery. This innovation was remedied, to the extent that orders were sent to China more than a year ago, for the manufacture of the stuff in the fibrous sort of paper produced only in that country. Thus it is that the masculine example of paper collars and cuffs has been followed, in an idealized manner, by a feminine acceptance of paper chemisettes. The paper looks exactly like soft unlaundried linen, and is quite tough enough, it is well to say, to prevent easy accidents in the way of rents. Patterns are ingenious imitations, not only of plain, fine muslin, but of lace. That is timely, because there is a tendency to use lace more generously with demi-toilets for the afternoon. Some ladies are returning to the handsome real laces so long laid aside, while the merchants still find their best profit in the fine, hand-woven, imitation lace so long popular. Gauzes, neblondes, and silk muslins, together with ribbons, are combined with frills and labors of lace in plastrons, vests, and fishes of various kinds.

The other day a wandering paragraph drew attention to a wealthy woman in New York, who is gradually going away from the conventional knife and fork at her banquets, and substituting instead of those generally regarded as necessary

implements for dining, fanciful daggers and miniature swords, enriched with jewels and art work. For instance, roses of tinted enamel, with the end of the stem provided with two convenient thorns of gold to be used as a fork, the rose being the handle. This lady argues that ordinary knives and forks were intended for the days gone by, when the dinner-parties of society included haunches of venison and mutton served in huge slices to the guests and requiring substantial instruments for the sub-division of the slices into morsels suitable for the mouth. "Those were days of gross hospitality, and the table necessities were in keeping," observes the anti-knife and fork hostess; "I am not sure that the Chinese do not show exquisite taste in their use of chop-sticks."

Men sometimes wonder what bustles are for. Evidently in the case of ladies who do not desire to pay duty on smuggled goods bustles serve a very useful purpose. The other day a young lady who was a passenger on a steamer from Havre to New York attempted to stow away seventeen and a quarter yards of valuable silk in her bustle, but a female inspector who was on the lookout discovered it and laid violent hands on it in the name of the law. It is said that as a matter of fact women are more given to smuggling than men. They dearly love to run the gamut of Customs officers, and then boast of their success to their neighbors afterwards. This is the explanation of the employment of female inspectors, who seem to do their duty well. A heavy seizure was made in New York the other day, when it was shown that dressmakers were in the habit of having expensive dresses smuggled in from Paris on the pretense that they were the necessary costumes of actresses. There is considerable smuggling done in a small way between Canada and the United States, but the boundary line is contentious for so many hundreds of miles that this is not to be wondered at.

Propose of love affairs and wedding the Whisperer of the St. Paul Globe heard of a pretty little romance in which two Minneapolis people were concerned that may interest you. Five years ago William T. Germain, a prosperous young dry goods man, of Minneapolis, bought a new hat. Under the inside band of it he discovered a card, which read "Florence Gray, Nyack-on-the-Hudson, N. Y. He used the card for a book mark. Finally, seeing the name so constantly, it began to excite a peculiar fascination over him. At last he wrote to Miss Florence Gray, telling her how her name came into his possession and expressing a desire to know more of one another. In a short time he got an answer, and a very interesting correspondence resulted. It seems that Miss Gray's parents having died, she went into a hat factory at Nyack to support herself. In a spirit of fun she one day wrote her name on a card and put it in a hat she was working. The correspondence continued. Finally Mr. Germain made up his mind to meet the woman in whom he was becoming so much interested. He had to go to New York on business, and made it convenient to run up to Nyack. He scooped found Miss Gray and was more favorably impressed than ever. The good impression was mutual. Soon after he induced Miss Gray to become Mrs. Germain, and brought her back with him to Minneapolis, where, as the story books would say, they have lived happily since. If unwarried, be sure to examine your hat linings.

Kan Si was the first lady who carried a fan. She lived in ages which are past and for the most part forgotten, and she was the daughter of a Chinese mandarin. Who ever saw a mandarin, even on a tea-chest, without his fan? In China and Japan, to this day every one has a fan, and there are fans of all sorts for everybody. The Japanese waves his fan at you when he meets you by the way of greeting, and the beggar who solicits for alms has the exceedingly small coin "made on purpose" for charity presented to him on the tip of the fan. In ancient times, among Greeks and Romans, fans seem to have been enormous. They were generally made of feathers, and carried by slaves over the heads of their masters and mistresses to protect them from the sun or waved about them to stir the air. Catherine de Medici carried the first folding fan ever seen in France, and in the time of Louis XIV. the fan was a gorgeous thing, often covered with jewels and worth a small fortune. In England they were the fashion in the time of Henry VIII. A fan set in diamonds was once given to Queen Elizabeth upon New Year's Day. The Mexican feather fans, which Cortez had from Montezuma, were marvels of beauty, and in Spain a large black fan is the favorite. It is said that the use of a fan is as carefully taught in that country as any other branch of education, and that by a well-known code of signals a Spanish lady can carry on a long conversation with any one, especially an admirer. The Japanese criminal of rank is politely executed by means of a fan. On being sentenced to death he is presented with a fan, which he must receive with a low bow, and, as he bows, presto! the executioner draws his sword and cuts his head off. In fact, there is a fan for every occasion in Japan.

The first resurrection flower known in modern times is said to have been found

in the spicy folds of the linen cincture of an Egyptian mummy. When the tomb of the Princess, for such she was shown to be by the fillip on her parchment brow, was desecrated by a party of American pleasure-seekers, a little withered ball, dry, brown, not unlike the head of a dead poppy, was found in Peorai's girdle, still attached to a slender callous stem, without leaves; and to all appearances as dead as when placed on her fresh young corpse two thousand years and more ago. Peorai's mummy, like most of the treasures of antiquarian Egypt, was after a while carted away to the British Museum. The rose that had bloomed on her bier and then withered away for a two-thousand-year nap was taken by the American tourists to their hotel in Cairo. One of them sat at the window on a June night some eight years ago and idly toyed with the floral relic of old as the big yellow moon came slanting along over the sands. In a moment of romantic triffing the Rose of Jericho, still unknown by its true name and in its true splendor of beauty, was dropped into a water jar which was rapidly cooling its contents by the tremendous evaporative power of the peculiar wind from the Delta. The poetical tourist drov away for a few minutes longer and rose to go from the moonlit realm of the Pharooses to a prosaic Cairo-bed, when his eye fell on the water jar. Supported by the top rim of the neck of the jar, the stem dangled down in the cool liquid beneath, bloomed a strange, star-like flower, not unlike an aster in general appearance. Its fibres still quivered with nascent life. A moment more and its petals bent backwards still further and displayed a glowing iridescent heart of unknown and striking hues and bewildering pattern.

The "Resurrection Flower" had made itself known to the modern world. Thrilled by the sight the poetical youth—no other than the Rose of Jericho, still unknown by its true name and in its true splendor of beauty, was dropped into a water jar which was rapidly cooling its contents by the tremendous evaporative power of the peculiar wind from the Delta. The poetical tourist drov away for a few minutes longer and rose to go from the moonlit realm of the Pharooses to a prosaic Cairo-bed, when his eye fell on the water jar. Supported by the top rim of the neck of the jar, the stem dangled down in the cool liquid beneath, bloomed a strange, star-like flower, not unlike an aster in general appearance. Its fibres still quivered with nascent life. A moment more and its petals bent backwards still further and displayed a glowing iridescent heart of unknown and striking hues and bewildering pattern.

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When I was a lad on a farm, I had not such a rakish Lad now, I loved a sweet maiden, My mother had a son, And a calm and beautiful brow.

Remember an evening in June, I once like a kid once more, Her dress was the oddest, As she sat so modest, A milking the crumple-horned cow.

Remember the milking-yard fence, The basket can red and new brown, Pop, go, come near me, Pop, go, come near me, But I liked the curls from her brow, My curls bent faster than now, Then bang! went the pall, And I went the crumple-horned cow.

Set me the split milk with dinner, But I liked the curls from her brow, When I made her my wife, Was that elegant crumple-horned cow.

There is a peculiarity in the stories of Mrs. Burnett, in that they are equally interesting and instructive to the old, the middle aged and the young. We can conceive of no one who would not be delighted by the stories of Little Lord Fauntleroy and Sarah Crew, and Mrs. Fortunes of PHILIPPA FAIRBAX is a story no less charmingly told. No one can read Philippa Fairbax without becoming wiser and better. Published by Wm. Bryce, Toronto.

THE SILENT SHOE, or the Mystery of St. James Park, by John Bloundell-Boston, is one of those books that must be read at a single sitting. Its interest never flags between the first page and the last; many of its passages are highly dramatic. Published by Wm. Bryce, Toronto.

The irregular, playful, fastidious, impetuous, and delicate spirit, half Puck, half Ariel—that is how the critic Blackwood characterizes Robert Louis Stevenson.

Editor Charles A. Dana receives a royalty of twelve and a half per cent. on each volume sold of the "American Cyclopaedia," and thus far he has realized over one hundred thousand dollars from this source.

It is gravely stated that it is impossible for the Lippincott presses to keep up with the demand for that number of the magazine in which appeared Miss Amelia River's story, "The Quirk or the Dead?" Such is literary appreciation in the United States.

Andrew Lang has long been a contributor of literary articles to the editorial columns of the London Daily News. Some appreciative friend of his has recently compiled a sufficient number of these articles to make a volume, which will appear shortly under the title "Lost Leaders."

Mr. Frederick Kitton, who is thoroughly posted on all matters relating to the late Charles Dickens, will have a paper on the unfamiliar portraits of the great novelist in the July number of the Magazine of Art. There are half a dozen very interesting reproductions given in this number, and more are to follow.

Mr. Julian Hawthorne thinks that more space is needed for the publication of the writings of American authors; and he suggests, in Belvoir's Magazine, that one method of acquiring this space would be the abandonment of illustrations from the current periodicals. He declares that "we illustrated article is very seldom read at all."

Howard Seelye, a Texas writer of frontier sketches, makes use of a human skull for an instant. It once belonged, it is said, to a Mexican sorcerer who was famous for her beauty.

"After suffering with Dyspepsia, Kidney Disease, loss of appetite, pain in the head until discouraged, I heard of Burdock Blood Bitters, took two bottles and am happy to say feel as well as ever." Mrs. Ratus E. Merry, New Albany, N. S.

"I wish to give my testimony in favor Burdock Blood Bitters. I had been troubled with Erysipelas and was induced to try this valuable medicine. I have used three bottles and am now well as ever." Mrs. L. Finch, Clear Creek, Ont.

"Mamma, I know it's true about the golden streets in heaven." "Why, how do you know, Maud?" "Because, when I was out with nurse last night something made a noise and the sky split clear across, and then I saw the gold shining through."

"I was nearly dead with Cholera Morbus, one bottle of Extract of Wild Strawberry cured me, and at another time I was so bad with Summer Complaint that I thought I would never get over it, when two bottles cured me." Mrs. E. Asket, Peel, Ont.

"Broken Down." "After suffering with Dyspepsia, Kidney Disease, loss of appetite, pain in the head until discouraged, I heard of Burdock Blood Bitters, took two bottles and am happy to say feel as well as ever." Mrs. Ratus E. Merry, New Albany, N. S.

My Little Maid of Acadie.

I knew you when your cheeks were fair As any rose that bloomed could be, And your soft eyes were deep as were The skies that best o'er you and me. How played the June winds with your hair, How sought your lips the honey-bee, How little your form—how blithe your air, My little maid of Acadie.

You sang, and on the heights that bent Above our path, the little birds Would cease their songs—they seemed late to Catch the meaning of your words: You laughed, the very flowers would smile, To hear a laugh so full of glee—"The city they were dumb the while, My little maid of Acadie.

My little maid of Acadie, "Of all God's works the best is this!" (So once you whispered, love, to me, When overflood your heart with bliss) 'Twas a sweet world through which we went, (A sweeter I've no wish to see.) Thank heaven for all the joys it lent, My little maid of Acadie.

Your eyes grow misty at a thought Of what has been, and yet may be,— How lean the year have often brought, And oft may bring to you and me: No more means who are they who dream This leaves delight a wreck to see, And time, the thief, is not supreme, My little maid of Acadie.

"None Will Miss Thee." Per will miss thee, friend, when thou For a month in dust hast laid, Shuffled labor, busy brain— All that place shall know thee not: Shadows from the leading trees (So once like a kid once more) Sighs from every wandering breeze (Thee the long, dark, shrouded grave— Will thou heed them? No, thy sleep Shall be dreamless, calm and clear.)

Some kind voice may sing thy praise, Naming near thy place of rest, Fondly talk of "other days"— Shall I heed them? No, thy sleep Shall be dreamless, calm and clear.

Since so feeling is thy name, Talent, beauty, power and wit, We will talk without shame, That in God's great book were writ, These golden words be given for eternity.

The Crumple-Horned Cow. When I was a lad on a farm, I had not such a rakish Lad now, I loved a sweet maiden, My mother had a son, And a calm and beautiful brow.

Remember an evening in June, I once like a kid once more, Her dress was the oddest, As she sat so modest, A milking the crumple-horned cow.

Remember the milking-yard fence, The basket can red and new brown, Pop, go, come near me, Pop, go, come near me, But I liked the curls from her brow, My curls bent faster than now, Then bang! went the pall, And I went the crumple-horned cow.

Set me the split milk with dinner, But I liked the curls from her brow, When I made her my wife, Was that elegant crumple-horned cow.

There is a peculiarity in the stories of Mrs. Burnett, in that they are equally interesting and instructive to the old, the middle aged and the young. We can conceive of no one who would not be delighted by the stories of Little Lord Fauntleroy and Sarah Crew, and Mrs. Fortunes of PHILIPPA FAIRBAX is a story no less charmingly told. No one can read Philippa Fairbax without becoming wiser and better. Published by Wm. Bryce, Toronto.

THE SILENT SHOE, or the Mystery of St. James Park, by John Bloundell-Boston, is one of those books that must be read at a single sitting. Its interest never flags between the first page and the last; many of its passages are highly dramatic. Published by Wm. Bryce, Toronto.

The irregular, playful, fastidious, impetuous, and delicate spirit, half Puck, half Ariel—that is how the critic Blackwood characterizes Robert Louis Stevenson.

Editor Charles A. Dana receives a royalty of twelve and a half per cent. on each volume sold of the "American Cyclopaedia," and thus far he has realized over one hundred thousand dollars from this source.

It is gravely stated that it is impossible for the Lippincott presses to keep up with the demand for that number of the magazine in which appeared Miss Amelia River's story, "The Quirk or the Dead?" Such is literary appreciation in the United States.

Andrew Lang has long been a contributor of literary articles to the editorial columns of the London Daily News. Some appreciative friend of his has recently compiled a sufficient number of these articles to make a volume, which will appear shortly under the title "Lost Leaders."

Mr. Frederick Kitton, who is thoroughly posted on all matters relating to the late Charles Dickens, will have a paper on the unfamiliar portraits of the great novelist in the July number of the Magazine of Art. There are half a dozen very interesting reproductions given in this number, and more are to follow.

Mr. Julian Hawthorne thinks that more space is needed for the publication of the writings of American authors; and he suggests, in Belvoir's Magazine, that one method of acquiring this space would be the abandonment of illustrations from the current periodicals. He declares that "we illustrated article is very seldom read at all."

Howard Seelye, a Texas writer of frontier sketches, makes use of a human skull for an instant. It once belonged, it is said, to a Mexican sorcerer who was famous for her beauty.

"After suffering with Dyspepsia, Kidney Disease, loss of appetite, pain in the head until discouraged, I heard of Burdock Blood Bitters, took two bottles and am happy to say feel as well as ever." Mrs. Ratus E. Merry, New Albany, N. S.

"I wish to give my testimony in favor Burdock Blood Bitters. I had been troubled with Erysipelas and was induced to try this valuable medicine. I have used three bottles and am now well as ever." Mrs. L. Finch, Clear Creek, Ont.

"Mamma, I know it's true about the golden streets in heaven." "Why, how do you know, Maud?" "Because, when I was out with nurse last night something made a noise and the sky split clear across, and then I saw the gold shining through."

"I was nearly dead with Cholera Morbus, one bottle of Extract of Wild Strawberry cured me, and at another time I was so bad with Summer Complaint that I thought I would never get over it, when two bottles cured me." Mrs. E. Asket, Peel, Ont.

"Broken Down." "After suffering with Dyspepsia, Kidney Disease, loss of appetite, pain in the head until discouraged, I heard of Burdock Blood Bitters, took two bottles and am happy to say feel as well as ever." Mrs. Ratus E. Merry, New Albany, N. S.

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THE Saturday Oazette

SUNDAY READING

Published in the Maritime Provinces.

Every Family should buy it and read it.

THE SATURDAY GAZETTE

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- FAIRVILLE. C. F. TILTON. ST. STEPHEN. C. H. SMITH & CO. ST. ANDREWS. JOHN S. MAGEE. FREDERICTON. W. T. H. FENEY. WOODSTOCK. G. W. VANWART. MONCTON. W. H. MURRAY. SUSSEX. H. A. WHITE. HAMPTON. DR. MacPHERSON. ALBERT. L. M. WOOD. CHARLOTTETOWN. T. L. CHAPPELL. EASTPORT. E. S. WAIDE. SHEDIAK. FRED. H. SMITH. AMHERST. G. F. BIRD. ST. MARTINS. M. KELLY. YARMOUTH. W. MEBENE.

DOGS AND ENDS.

A highly cultured and very popular pastor of Harrisburg bears the singularly inappropriate name of Pithul. A lot in Denver was purchased by an early settler for \$5 and a revolver sold the other day for \$10,000. Miss Olive Green and Ivory White were wedded in an Iowa town recently, Rev. Mr. Black performing the ceremony. Nine brothers and sisters from a family of ten attend the same school in Chavone, Mich. The oldest is 30 and the youngest 5 years old. A redwood tree that was recently cut down near Humboldt, Colo., was 300 feet long and 10 feet in diameter one way and 30 the other at the stump. A scheme is under consideration for tunneling the volcano Popocatepetl through the wall of the crater, in order to reach the deposits of sulphur inside the mountain. An Omaha paper alluded to a number of prominent and influential residents of the city as "old timers," but the types got it "old timers," and the editor had to apologize. The body of a squirrel burned to a crisp was found inside a glass globe of an electric lamp at Springfield, Mass., the other day. The query is, how did the squirrel get into the globe? A man of letters—fully half of them—named Zedeciofokomomochi, is getting out specimens of the catfishes of the St. Lawrence river at Springfield, Mass., the other day. The query is, how did the squirrel get into the globe? A man of letters—fully half of them—named Zedeciofokomomochi, is getting out specimens of the catfishes of the St. Lawrence river at Springfield, Mass., the other day. The query is, how did the squirrel get into the globe?

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The United States government maintains complete control over the Hot Springs of Arkansas, and limits the charges for bathing. A New Yorker who in prosperous days made a study of diamonds and was a fine judge turned his knowledge to profitable account as a diamond buyer for a large diamond house. The old Hohemollern curse, that no king was to be succeeded by his eldest son and heir was to have some malformation or damaged limb, has been broken, and even the most superstitious have begun to doubt the spell. The Warren (Iaboo) Chinese mining camp is said to employ more Chinese than any mine in the country. The white miners abandoned these mines some time ago, yet some of the Chinamen go home every year with from \$2,000 to \$5,000 to live in ease the remainder of their lives. One of the most successful orchid growers is a young New Jersey woman, who, finding herself in straightened circumstances as a city girl, she began to cultivate in a small way on a little piece of pine land. Now she has taken her younger sisters into partnership and has begun to grow a big business. Paris has 100,000 Protestants; Nimes, 20,000; Marseilles, Bordeaux, Lyons and Havre have from 7,000 to 10,000 each; Montauban and about a dozen other cities have from 3,000 to 4,000 each, and these towns churches have encouraging prospects for the future. A New York woman, who lost her scalp by being struck by a railroad train, sued the company for damages. The case was tried four times. In the first trial the case was dismissed, in the second trial she was awarded \$10,000 damages in the third trial the jury gave her \$10,000, and finally a verdict for \$5,000 was reached. Juries seem to disagree as to the value of scalps. The fashionable world of Brighton, England, rejoice just now in the possession of four ladies, each of whom is devoted to show in horseflesh and has secured fame through marriage. One wedded a fisher, another a cab driver, a third a stable boy who could ride beautifully, and the fourth a hatter, the latter, perhaps, with a view of combining economy with happiness. The Rothschilds are always operating in precious stones, and just now are said to be increasing rapidly. The finest rubies come from Burma, and the Burmese rubies mines are among the richest spots of the British empire of that country. The Rothschilds, according to report, strong enough to corner the new supply, being allowed special facilities by reason of their financial hold on the British government. The poor American consumer is disappointed to pay tribute to the Rothschild's syndicate on every ruby he buys. He didn't Understand French. The recent sensation in France in regard to the diamond robbery brings out the story of Congressman John J. O'Neill's travel experience of the past summer. O'Neill, who was in Paris with a guide, and during the tour, which consumed about two days, he passed many comments upon the diamond mines of the lower classes of the republic. These comments he gave to the guide in the form of orders, and a manager here and there understood some of the long labor speeches of which he had already delivered himself in the Forty-ninth congress. He was full of the independence of the American congressman abroad, and he sneered at the toadyism of the lower classes of the republic. The people seemed to exhibit toward the speaker a "Heraclitus" attitude, as they drew their heads in when he spoke of fresh made bread shown out through the window, "there is an instance. I've seen that name of bread on 100 full shops this morning. You people never let a man grow prominent without worshipping him, and so for that man Boulanger, whose name is painted up over these shops, he may be a great man, but in America we do not worship him like a god." The guide burst into a roar of French laughter, and finally explained to O'Neill that "Boulanger" was the French word for "baker," and that the shops he supposed to be selling the French bread, biscuits and rolls. Frank G. Carpenter in New York World.

DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

Queen Victoria is learning Hindostanee. Queen Christina of Spain wears an eye-glass. Mrs. Oscar Wilde is a most charming hostess. Mrs. Cleveland has a great fondness for diamonds. Queen Olga of Greece usually wears dresses of blue and white silk. Miss Louisa M. Alcott never answered requests for her autograph, and every afternoon Mrs. Helen Campbell has gone to Paris to study the condition of the poor. The new empress of Germany has an independent personal income of \$60,000 a year. Mrs. Helen Campbell has been given a five year contract to clean the streets of Buffalo. Maria Mitchell, the celebrated professor of astronomy at Vassar college, is 70 years old. Mrs. Ellen Keats Peay, who died in Louisville the other day, was a niece of John Keats, the poet. Miss Emma Abbott says thirteen is her lucky number, and she expects some day to be killed in a carriage accident. The widow of Gen. Thomas F. Meagher took a jubilee present to the pope from the Catholic North American Indians. Mrs. Sarah P. Barlett, of Hope, Me., is 90 years old, and has just taken her first spoonful of medicine. She has declined not to be a vegetarian. Mrs. Mary E. Bird, colored, who died recently, was for many years a missionary in Africa. While there she several times had as her guest David Livingstone, the great English explorer. The actress Lotta attributes her youthful spirits in a great part to her invariable habit of taking a nap between 3 and 6 every afternoon. She usually rises at 9 o'clock, and, no matter how busy she may be or how much there is to do during the day, she always manages to get aside three hours for the customary sleep. Mrs. Sarah Lockwood, of Washington, who once ran for president and is again spoken of as the female suffrage candidate this year, has put up a memorial tablet in Holy Trinity church, Ayr, Scotland, to her father's step-father, who was the original Col. Newcombe. Mrs. Carnot is said to have transformed the Elisee, having beautified the former cold interior of the palace and made it roomier and more sought after than they were in Anne Grevy's time. Mrs. Mary E. Bird, colored, who died recently, was for many years a missionary in Africa. While there she several times had as her guest David Livingstone, the great English explorer. The actress Lotta attributes her youthful spirits in a great part to her invariable habit of taking a nap between 3 and 6 every afternoon. She usually rises at 9 o'clock, and, no matter how busy she may be or how much there is to do during the day, she always manages to get aside three hours for the customary sleep. Mrs. Sarah Lockwood, of Washington, who once ran for president and is again spoken of as the female suffrage candidate this year, has put up a memorial tablet in Holy Trinity church, Ayr, Scotland, to her father's step-father, who was the original Col. Newcombe. Mrs. Carnot is said to have transformed the Elisee, having beautified the former cold interior of the palace and made it roomier and more sought after than they were in Anne Grevy's time.

THE LATEST IN JEWELS.

Louis XIV jewelry is still largely worn by the bon ton. A pretty watch charm is in the form of a tiny gold fish. Purse are seen made of plush, with floral designs in silver beads. The latest ladies' shopping pencils are of gold, compass set with turquoise. Brooches in the form of mythological heads, of translucent enamel, are universally admired. A new idea in Raphael's cherub, mounted in gold, as a brooch, with a chain and pin attachment. A small ball, entirely composed of diamonds, has a dazzling effect as a queen chain pendant. Genuine English crape stones, both in bar pins and brooches, continues in the lead for mourning jewelry. Frocked rules have appeared in ornamental silver. They can be folded up straight either to be worn as a chain. Amongst ladies' jewelry is a brooch representing a miniature gold caterpillar, set with rubies and sapphires. Earrings holders in the form of a gold book, with a small ancient dagger, made of oxidized silver. Old, at least, is a tiny gold mule, studded with diamonds and having oxidized silver harness, to be worn as a brooch. Gentlemen's collar and cuff boxes made of Russia leather are ornamented with raised floral designs in oxidized silver. Ornamental as well as useful for the sewing table is a silver pincushion, in the form of a small waste basket. The calla lily in pure white, and other delicate shades of translucent enamel, is a suitable lace pin for the Lenten season. A handsome bracelet recently seen was of dull gold, simulating a horse shoe. On the top the legend "good luck" was incrustated in diamonds, and the sides were set with rubies and diamonds. SPORTING AND ATHLETIC. Dominick McCaffery will not make any matches in England. Captain Brewer, the American champion shot, is defeating all comers in England. George Hosmer thinks Tenner the best marksman in the world, and he regards Gaudaur as a dangerous man when in condition. Mike Cleary will go to San Francisco in June to make a match with McAluffe, the heavy weight, who recently knocked Faddy Ryan cold. Porter Abbe's California stable will start east in a few weeks. It will come the 3-year-old Kilgariff, of whom great things are expected. The regular racing season begins with New Orleans, April 3. From that time on until now flies the gauntlet will be chasing Father Time around the track. It is probable that Charlie Samuels, the crack Australian sprinter, who has defeated Harry Hitchcock and other fast ones, will go to England the coming summer and race Genl. Samuels is a black man, a native of Australia. Capt. Bogardt, the champion wing shot of the world, will not again compete for championship honors on account of advancing years. He has been champion of America for seventeen years and champion of the world since 1883.

A FEW OLD PEOPLE.

Rev. James Gore, colored, died near Galziboro, Tenn., a few days ago at the age of 100 years. Mr. Dawson, of Marion, Ind., began marrying in 1823, and now, at the age of 73, has just married his seventh wife. The late Mrs. Philo Scoville was the oldest woman resident of Cleveland. She settled there in 1816, and in that year was one of the chief founders of the first church there. Mrs. Matilda Turner, a colored woman living in Pittsburg, is 105 years old. She was born a slave on a plantation in Fairfax county, Va. She shows signs of her great age, but is brisk and cheerful, and has fair hair to last for several years. Mrs. Hannah Hoagdon, of Richmond, Me., thinks she stands a good chance to be a centenarian. Her grandmother lived to be 100 years old, and she herself, though 92, has never worn glasses, seen as well as ever, does much sewing and is remarkably well and active. Peyton Wilkes was born in 1791 in Bedford county, Va., and married his wife, Anna Wilkes, who was born in Washington county, Va., in 1797. They were married in 1815, and settled in Washington county, Ore., in 1845, in Greenville. Wilkes is one of the pensioners of the war of 1812.

A London Lady Physician.

The late Dr. Anna Kingsford, of London, was a notable woman in a profession composed of many notable women. After six years' study in Paris she obtained her degree of M. D., and returned to England to practice medicine. She was a great vegetarian and an ardent champion of the cause of anti-typhoidism. She was so deeply imbued with the spirit of the poet's maxim, "never to link our pleasure or our pride with suffering of the meanest thing that lives," that she wore neither fur nor feathers. During her last illness she wrote a letter to the press pleading the cause of the sea and other helpless creatures who are slaughtered every year for the sake of their fur.—Harper's Bazar.

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A Sure Cure for Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary and Sexual Organs. No Poisons used, contains Absorbent, Vegetable Ingredients. The Starr Kidney Pad not only relieves but positively cures. Lame Back, Bed Wetting, Neurorrhoea, Inflammation, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Catarrh of the Bladder, Non-retention and Suppression of Urine, etc., etc. NERVOUS DEBILITY, MENTAL DEPRESSION, etc. If not sold by dealers in your neighborhood enclose One Dollar to the undersigned and a Pad will be forwarded to your address by mail, postage paid.

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STRAY BITS.

Paris has adopted the American ambulance system. A Georgia man has celebrated his golden wedding with his second wife. A planter in Brookville, Fla., cleared 410,000 off a cabbage patch of 100 acres.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Paul de Chaillo has been for eight years working on his new book. Sir Edward Baines is the oldest active journalist in Europe. He is 88. Senator Evans will spend most of the summer at his home at Windsor, Va.

A Severe Trial.

Frances S. Smith, of Emsdale, Muskoka, writes:—I was troubled with vomiting for two years, and I have vomited as often as five times a day. One bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters completely cured me.

St. John Academy of Art

SCHOOL OF DESIGN. NOW open for instruction in Free-Hand Drawing from objects. Perspective paintings in Oil and Water Colors by competent teachers.

HOTELS.

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RAILROADS.



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ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS. In effect June 21st, 1888. Leaves St. John Intercolonial Station—Eastern Standard Time.

6.45 a.m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west, and for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls and Edmundston, with Pullman Parlor Car for Boston.

8.00 a.m.—For St. Stephen, and for Bangor and points west, Fredericton, St. Andrews, Houlton and Woodstock.

4.45 p.m.—For Fredericton and intermediate points.

6.30 p.m.—Except Saturday nights—For Bangor, Portland, Boston, and all points west, for Fredericton, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle and Edmundston, with Pullman Sleeping Car for Boston.

ARRIVALS AT ST. JOHN. 5.45 a.m.—Except Monday Mornings—From Bangor, Portland, Boston and all points west, and from St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock, Presque Isle and Edmundston.

8.20 a.m.—From Fredericton and intermediate points.

2.25 p.m.—From Bangor, Portland, Boston and all points west, and from Fredericton, St. Andrews, Houlton and Woodstock.

7.15 p.m.—From St. Stephen, and from St. Andrews, Fredericton, Houlton and Woodstock.

LEAVE CARLETON. 8.00 a.m.—For Fairville, and for Bangor and all points west, Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton and Woodstock.

4.30 p.m.—For Fairville, and for Fredericton, and intermediate points.

ARRIVE AT CARLETON. 8.40 a.m.—From Fairville and points west. H. D. McLEOD, E. W. CRAM, Super. Southern Division. A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent. St. John, N. B., October 17, 1887.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. 1887 WINTER ARRANGEMENT. 1888

On and after MONDAY, Nov. 28th 1887 Trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows—

Trains will Leave St. John. DAY EXPRESS..... 7.30 a.m. ACCOMMODATION..... 11.30 a.m. EXPRESS FROM HALIFAX & QUEBEC..... 12.30 p.m.

A Sleeping Car runs daily on the 10.30 train to Halifax. On Thursday, Saturday and Sunday a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express. A Sleeping Car will be attached at Moncton.

Trains will Arrive at St. John: EXPRESS FROM HALIFAX & QUEBEC..... 7.00 a.m. EXPRESS FROM SUGAR..... 11.30 a.m. ACCOMMODATION..... 12.30 p.m. DAY EXPRESS..... 12.30 p.m.

All Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent. RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., November 22nd, 1887.

Grand Southern Railway. ST. STEPHEN & ST. JOHN

EASTERN STANDARD TIME. On and after MONDAY, Feb. 9, Trains will run daily (Sundays excepted), as follows—

LEAVE ST. JOHN at 10.45 a.m., and Carleton at 11.00 a.m., for St. George, St. Stephen, and intermediate points, arriving in St. George at 3.15 p.m., St. Stephen at 4.15 p.m., and Carleton at 5.15 p.m., arriving in Carleton at 1.35 p.m., St. John at 2.35 p.m. Both trains will stop at Musquash for refreshment.

Freight, up to 500 or 600 lbs.—of large in bulk will be received by alarm 40 Water Street, up to 5 p.m.; all larger weights and bulky freight must be delivered at the Warehouse, Carleton, before 6 p.m.

A Sleeping Car runs daily on the 10.45 train to Montreal, St. Water Street, where a trackman will be in attendance. H. LAWRENCE STURDEE, Receiver. P. W. HOLL, Superintendent.

STEAMERS. INTERNATIONAL STEAMSHIP COMPANY. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT: - FOR - BOSTON, Via Eastport and Portland.

COMMENCING MONDAY, April 30th, and up to leave St. John every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning at 8 a.m. for Eastport and Portland, and Boston at 8 a.m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and Portland at 5 p.m. same days, for Eastport and St. John. H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent.

NOVA SCOTIA STEAMSHIP CO., Limited - TO - DIGBY, ANNAPOLIS, Yarmouth, Kentville, Halifax, and all intermediate stations.

On and after NOVEMBER 14th, and until further notice, the steamer SHERMAN will leave St. John for Digby and Annapolis every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY morning at 7.45 local time. Return will be made on Friday and Saturday after arrival at Digby and Annapolis. H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent.

SMITH'S MANUAL - OF - Engineers' Calculations - FOR SALE AT McClelland's, Harrison's, Barnes' & McArthur's and Winslow's Bookstores. PRICE, - - \$5.00.

A Judge at Harrisburg, Pa., has sent a young fellow to jail for kissing his affianced wife on the street against the lady's will.

A student at a civil service examination in England stated that "Sir John Moore was killed in a battle just before he set sail for England."

T. R. Bennett, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., has a Bible that was published by John D. Hayes, Cambridge, England, in 1670, being now 218 years old.

An Alaska Indian, sentenced to prison for ninety-nine years for murder, wants to know if the government is going to keep him alive long enough to serve the whole term.

A well known London firm of refreshment contractors recently advertised for 4,000 additional waiters, and 10,000 applications were received in response, the whole of the candidates claiming to have had experience.

The gum chewing mania is still increasing rapidly among the youthful bulks of the aristocracy, the proper and correct gift for a young lady being now a box of gum, decorated in dainty fashion and tied with pretty ribbons.

A triumph in electric lighting was achieved recently in Vienna, when, during a performance at the opera, more than 6,000 incandescent candle power lamps were burning for more than four hours without a flicker from first to last.

Boston had no Indian Rights Association in 1881. But it is reported that on the 27th of September Mr. Justice, convicted of stealing from the Indians, was sentenced to the punishment of being deprived of his title, and to be thereafter known simply as Justice.

Alfred M. Horton, of Middletown, N. Y., although totally blind, is expert in the use of carpenter's tools, and does repairs about his house and stables. He is fond of horses, and buys and sells them with good judgment, judging them entirely by his sense of touch.

Frank A. Hardy claims to be the oldest freeman in the United States. He joined a free company in Hills, N. H., on March 7, 1827, and has been a member of some department continuously during the succeeding fifty-one years. He is now Secretary of the free department of Fiqua, O.

Some fashionable New York women have solved the difficulties of the oft recurring dressmaker's bill by paying their dressmakers fixed sums by the month or year, hiring them in fact, as the Chinese do their physicians. One woman pays her dressmaker \$50 a month, and for this sum she obtains all the gowns she wants.

The female employes of the government printing office of the bureau of engraving at Washington are all kinds of work, dirty as well as clean. They help manage the press, their sleeves are rolled up high above their elbows, and their plump round arms receive many an ink spot during the day. About 1,500 women are employed in the two offices, and colored women work side by side with white women without clashing.

SPORTING NOTES. Courtney wants a race with Wallace Ross. Jay-Eye-She went lame in his work at Newport, Ill., and was returned to Racine, Wis.

The annual regatta of the Virginia Association of Amateur Swimmers will be held on the Potomac at Alexandria on July 4.

Exposition Driving Park association, Pittsburg, Pa., presents an \$8,000 programme for its summer meeting, which will be held July 17 to 20.

Richard Ten Brock, the famous turfman, has purchased a farm near Palo Alto, sixty miles from San Francisco, and is fitting it up as a residence.

The Victoria, Australia, Racing Association will give over \$130,000 at the spring meeting this year, the Melbourne cup being worth over \$50,000.

Conley, the disqualified Boston amateur carman, has resigned from the Shawmut club. He has issued a challenge to row any one for 500 or \$1,000 a side.

Hanlin has challenged Kemp to another three mile single scull race for \$250, but stipulates that it must be rowed on the Nepean instead of the Parramatta course.

Many lovers of the trotting horse will go to the Blue Ribbon meeting at Detroit, which will commence July 8 and last four days. The association will give \$35,000 in purses, no purse less than \$2,000.

The winners of the Clay stakes since it was founded have been as follows: 1883, Young Fullerton; 1884, Majolica; 1884, Young Roffer; 1885, Epaulist; 1886, Ernest Maltravers; 1887, First Love; 1888, Fred Poiger.

Jockey Baynes won the fine saddle offered to the jockey who should have to his credit the largest number of winning mounts at the Leticia meeting. He rode the winner sixteen times during the meeting.

Fred Gehard will send Edin, Edist and St. Bayler to his California ranch. The ranch is located sixty-two miles north of San Francisco, and comprises 3,000 acres, of which 1,300 acres are suited to grazing horses, but there is a great deal of mountain and craggy land which will not be available.

BASEBALL TALK. It is said that the Pittsburg management are sorry they bought Dunlap.

It is whispered, and pretty loudly too, that Brooklyn will be in the League next season. The Eastern International League was recently organized with clubs in Oswego, Kingston, Belleville and Watertown.

The Portland, Me., club is reported as selling its players, with a view of going out of the business. Fitcher Mitchell and Catcher Gibson go to Salem and Passabuck to Worcester.

Anson is not particularly infatuated with the present league staff of umpires, and says it is a shame for a powerful league to have a poor staff of umpires when such men as Joe Start, John Manning and Fred Goldsmith are idle. "Why," said Anson, "if Joe Start was umpiring a game in which the Chicago were playing, and he made a decision against us, I would not kick, and if any of my men did I would fine them heavily, and if they persisted I would expel them altogether, for I know that Joe Start is honest, and would not willingly give a bad decision."

Allen G. Thurman is a great smoker, and is credited with consuming between ten and twelve cigars a day.

Charles Dudley Warner says that most of the works of fiction of the present day are too much tainted with materialism.

The Duke of Cumberland and his sister, Princess Frederica, have become reconciled after an estrangement of nine years.

The kings of Cambodia and Assam will visit Paris next year and will receive distinguished honors at the hands of the French government.

President Carnot, of France, will pass his summer holiday in preparing materials for a history of his illustrious family of republican republicans.

Barley Campbell, the mad playwright, is still an inmate of the Middlesex asylum for the insane. He is happy and quiet, but will never be sane again.

Andrew Lang, the English balladist, who does not admire American poetry, makes part of his income by writing verse for an English soap manufacturer.

W. G. Grace, the great English cricketer, is 40 years of age, but is still unexcelled as batsman. The year of Grace 1888, in fact, his fair to give him his best record.

The largest private library in this country is owned by H. B. Bancroft, the historian, and is in his San Francisco home. It consists of 10,000 volumes and is valued at \$300,000.

Dr. Thomas W. Evans, the dentist, has received from Queen Victoria a public medal of gold as a token of her appreciation of his work on the instruments for Emperor Frederick.

Gen. Gresham is said to be one of the worst dressed men in public life. His lack of friendship with the tailor is made, however, less apparent by his handsome face and commanding figure.

Don Pedro, noble being a wise and liberal monarch, an accomplished musician and an experienced traveler, has been a profound student of languages, and is well versed in Hebrew, Arabic and Sanskrit.

Samuel J. Randall has a bright young son who wears glasses and is said to look just like his father. He is called "Little Sam Randall," and is described by a correspondent as being "as fat as butter and as sharp as a tack."

Nawab Zeligonah-Dowah, brother-in-law to the late king of Outh, is in London specially engaged to the Prince of Wales and Prince Albert Victor of Hanover. The Nawab has the degree of "Learned Pandit."

Rev. W. J. Gaines, of Atlanta, who has lately been made a bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal church, is a publicist of Gabriel Toombs, brother of Robert Toombs, in slavery days, and was a farm hand until his emancipation.

Lord Dudley, the wealthy young English noble who has just come into possession of his heritage of some \$2,000,000 per annum, has already been engaged to a girl for gambling and recently lost \$100,000 at racing and \$30,000 at cards.

Gen. O'Han, the Spanish minister of war in Senor Sagasta's reorganized cabinet, is, as his name indicates, of Irish descent. He is, however, a thorough Spaniard, his great grandfather having entered the service of Spain over 100 years ago.

M. Clemenceau and Gen. Boulanger recently met by accident at the dinner table of a lady who is a friend of both. They met on each side of their hostess, and to avoid seeing each other so as to compel a salutation, which would have been disastrous to both, they sat with their backs turned toward her.

The Duke of Rutland, accompanied by the duchess, is likely to visit America this summer. The duchess is a popular magazine writer in London, and until her husband's recent accession to the dukedom her signature was frequently at the end of long articles in "The London Queen" on social topics for women. One object of the American journey is, it is believed, to enable the duchess to witness the absence of observation into feminine life in large cities.

Minamoto Mutsu, the new Japanese minister to this country, is about 40 years of age. He is extremely learned and possesses great executive ability. In 1877 he was imprisoned near Tokio for his connection with the Sigo rebellion. His sentence was for twelve years, but at the end of five years the government released him, having discovered that his offense was less heinous than at first supposed. During his confinement Mutsu translated "Political Economy" into his native tongue.

NECKWEAR NOTES. Sets of pure white linen, with simulated ruffles, are simple and stylish.

Figured persal sets share favor with the tinted varieties on the tapis for traveling and country wear.

In ladies' lingerie, white or colored, the plain collar with cape attachment, closed with, is the rage.

Beautiful hand embroidery and needlework sets for visiting and church services take, in a measure, the place of robes for the melting months.

In many instances plastrons are outlined by bands of rich lace; in others, they are matrices of the modiste, in which no end of ribbons and other dainty devices are brought to bear.

Plain or dotted bands of silk on suits, or in harmonious contrast, have taken the place of lace in fashionable toilets. Sometimes a string of beads outlines the neck band, even when the corage and plastron are elaborate.

Lingerie for little folks is subject to the same diversity which characterizes the collars and cuffs of older people. The broad dicrolo small cape sometimes fast to suit the sailor and Norfolk styles of boys' costumes; yet the dainty vest suit, which calls for the regulation Fitcher and four in hand ties, brings out the touch of nature rendering the world akin.—Cloak, Suit and Ladies' Wear Review.

Get the Best. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best, most prompt and safest cure for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Sick Stomach, Cramps, Colic, Diarrhoea and Cholera Infantum, that has yet been discovered. Its popularity increases each year. All medicine dealers sell it.

The Earl of Aberdeen presided at the opening of the conference in London on Saturday last on the occasion of the centenary of Protestant missions. One hundred and fifty American delegates representing fifty-one societies and 27 Canadian delegates were present.

A Valuable Discovery. F. P. Tanner, of Neeshing, Ont., says he has not only found Dr. B. B. B. a sure cure for Dyspepsia, but he has also found it to be the best medicine for regulating and invigorating the system that he has ever taken. B. B. B. is the great system regulator.

Quite Correct. "I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and found it the best remedy I ever used for Dyspepsia and all Summer Complaints among children, and I think no household should be without it." Mrs. A. Baker, Ingoldby, Ont.

Branch of Tea Plant.



FIVE O'CLOCK TEA. Lovers of a cup of really fine tea will be glad to know that T. WILLIAM BELL, 88 Prince Wm. Street, has recently imported an EXTRA CHOICE TEA. It is the finest that has ever come to this market, and which he offers in 6b. 12b. and 20b. caddies.

D. CONNELL, Livery Stable, SYDNEY STREET.

First-Class Turnouts.

JOHN CHAMBERLAIN & SON, FUNERAL FURNISHING Undertakers.

Adult Hearses, also White Hearses For Children.

OFFICE No. 146 MILL STREET RESIDENCE: 160 Mill Street, St. John, N. B.

THE New Brunswick Railway Co. ANNOUNCE A Pullman Parlor Car Service

between ST. JOHN and BOSTON. A Pullman Parlor Car is now attached to the FAST EXPRESS leaving St. John 8.30 a. m., and returning, arriving in Boston 9.30 p. m. same day. Returning, attached to the train leaving Boston 7 p. m., running through, arriving in St. John 2.30 p. m. next day.

Seats may be secured at Company's Ticket Office, corner Union and Mill Streets, or at the station.

J. E. LEAVITT, F. W. CRAM, J. W. PAES and Ticket Agent. Gen. Manager. St. John, N. B., April 19th, 1888.

TO LET In House No. 20 Queen St.

1 Shop, 1 Tenement of 14 rooms with water, bath rooms and all conveniences, suitable for a boarding house; or will be let to two families, divided to suit. Apply at the house to Mrs. MCCORMICK.

MACHINE Repairing & Refitting OF EVERY DESCRIPTION Promptly Attended to at E. S. STEPHENSON'S, 53 SMYTHE ST.

N. B.—Scales a Speciality. (to be Continued)

Thoroughly renovated and furnished. Proprietor's in all its appointments.

Fine Sample Room in Connection, ALSO, A FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE. Coaches at trains and boats.

Sample Room & Livery Stable Modern Improvements constantly being made.

Cor. Prince Wm. & Church Sts.

John F. Ashe, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, ETC. OFFICE: 94 Prince William Street.

DR. ANDREWS HAS REMOVED TO No. 15 COBURG STREET, NEXT DOOR ABOVE DR. HAMILTON'S.

J. HUTCHISON, M. D. GRADUATE OF COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, N. Y. City; of King's College London, and the Royal Infirmary, Glasgow, Scotland.

Office and Residence—Paradise Row, Portland N. B., Adjoining the Mission Church.

Choice Oysters Fresh and Salt Fish OZALD KINGSBURY, No. 10 N. S. KING SQUARE. J. D. TURNER.

FOR YOUR OYSTERS S. BRUCE'S Oyster House, 9 King Square (North side).

WHEN ORDERING Your Oysters, Do not forget the New Oyster Store, 5 KING SQUARE.

CLAS. H. JACKSON.

FUNNY MEN'S SAYINGS

WHAT THE SAD-EYED SCRIBES OF THE HUMOROUS PRESS WRITE.

Paragraphs from a Great Number of Places and about a Great Number of Subjects.

He (poetical)—But what is money compared with true love?

She (practical)—Ah! now I wonder whether my dressmaker would accept that sentiment?

Wife—I mended the hole in your trousers pocket last night after you had gone to bed, John dear. Now, am I not a thoughtful little wife?

Husband (dubiously)—Well, my dear, you are thoughtful enough, my dear; but how the mischief did you discover that there was a hole in my trousers pocket?

"Deacon Spiggle," said a country minister after service, "how do you account for the very poor collection taken up this morning?"

"Well, I dunno, Dominie," replied the Deacon, scratching his chin, "nless 'twas the sermon."

"What's that awful racket in the back room?" inquired a customer of one of the clerks. "Somebody trying to yell the roof off."

"It's the silent partner, sir, the firm is after him for more money."

Magistrate (to plaintiff, with lump on his head)—If your wife threw a sardine at you why didn't you dodge?

Plaintiff—I did, Your Honor, and that's how I came to get hit.

They were sailing in the little boat together and she said: "Are you running before the wind now, George?"

"No, my darling," said he, "our boat is hauling the shore."

"Ah," she exclaimed, "how lovely it is!"

Mr. Oldboy (a bachelor)—It's all over, Gussy, my boy; Miss Smith has refused me!

Gussy—I suppose she let you down easy by promising to be a sister to you?

Mr. Oldboy (bitterly)—No, b' thunder! She said she'd be a daughter to me.

She—Sir, what do you mean by patting your arm around my waist?

He—Do you object?

She—Mr. Arthur Gordon, I'll give you just five hours to remove your arm.

Dying Benedict—I bequeath every dollar to my wife. Have you got that down, Lawyer—Yes.

Dying Benedict—On condition that she marries within a year.

Lawyer—But why insist upon that?

Dying Benedict—Because I want somebody to be sorry for me.

"Do I know anything about poker?" echoed a hempecked husband. "Do you see that scar?" he continued, pointing to a mark on his forehead.

"Yes, how did you get it?"

"Foker caused it."

"How?"

"My wife had a full hand and raised me out of the game."

Barber—"Will you try some of my Peruvian hair restorer?"

"No. It wouldn't do me any good."

"I beg your pardon, sir, but it will bring out a splendid growth of hair."

"If it's so almighty good why don't you use it yourself. You're as bald as a door knob."

"Well, you see, I'm married, and I remain bald in self-defense."

Brown made a bet with Wagerly that he could cause nine out of every ten who passed a certain building that day to touch the staircase. Wagerly accepted the bet. Brown simply hung out the sign "Paint."

Office boy (to country editor)—"Man outside, sir, wants to see the editor?"

Editor (anxiously)—"What does he want of the editor?"

Boy—"Says he wants to mop the floor with him."

Editor (relieved)—"Oh, show him in. I was afraid it was somebody come to stop his paper."

"Don't be a clam" is a warning that meets one very frequently nowadays. Well, why not? What's the matter with a clam? He's all right. If he fulfills his mission and makes the most of himself, what more could be expected and what more does any person do? The clam is as well-bred, as well-bred, and as respectable as the oyster, yet nobody thinks of speaking disrespectfully of the oyster. What has the clam done that it should be made a term of derision? Nobody ever heard of a clam getting drunk, lying, cheating at cards, abusing dumb animals, putting a little dog's eyes out, or doing any of the thousand things by which men distinguish themselves from brutes. The clam is yet to be heard from. Perhaps he would say, "Don't be a clam."

"Papa," said the beautiful girl, as she hid her blushing face on her father's shoulder, "would you object to having Mr. Hankinson for a son-in-law?" "No, no, I guess not," said the old gentleman apologetically, "he might as well be costing me something in groceries as in gas."

A Bangor young lady was entertaining a caller the other evening when her small, but very numerous brother, came into the room and commenced playing with the visitor's hat. "You must not play with the hat, George," she said. "Why not?" he asked. "Because it is Mr. A's hat and he will need it very shortly." Was the answer and the young man immediately remembered an engagement that he had at just that hour.

From Moropano, Man. Mr. Joseph Clark writes—"All last winter I was so bad with inflammatory rheumatism that I was not expected to live. I used no other medicine but Burdock Blood Bitters and can now get around again feeling better than I ever was before I was taken sick, and I owe it all to Burdock Blood Bitters."

NATION IN SEARCH OF A RELIGION

Japan is Advised to Adopt Christianity - Various Advocates of that Idea.

(Japan Weekly Mail)

A movement, supported by some very prominent men, is on foot to give an impetus to the spread of Christianity by laying stress on the secondary benefits its acceptance insures. Those connected with the movement say that Christian dogmas are a bitter pill to swallow, but advise that it be swallowed promptly for the sake of the after effects. Mr. Fukuzawa, a well-known writer, urges this course, although he says he takes no personal interest whatever in religion, and knows nothing of the teaching of Christianity; but he sees that it is the creed of the most highly civilized nations. To him religion is only a garment, to be put on or taken off at pleasure, but he thinks it prudent that Japan should wear the same dress as her neighbors, with whom she desires to stand well.

Prof. Toyama of the Imperial University has published a work to support this view. He holds the Chinese ethics must be replaced by Christian ethics, and that the benefits to be derived from the introduction of Christianity are—(1) the improvement of music; (2) union of sentiment and feeling leading to harmonious cooperation, and (3) the furnishing a medium of intercourse between men and women.

Mr. Ka'o, the late President of the Imperial University, who says that religion is not needed for the educated, and confesses his dislike to all religions equally, urges the introduction of religious teaching into the government schools on the ground that the unlearned in Japan have had their faith in old moral standards shaken, and that there now exists a serious lack of moral sentiment among the masses.

Among the replies to this is one by a Mr. Sugiura, a diligent student of Western philosophy for many years. He speaks of the specially marked lack of religious feeling and sentiment in his countrymen; the Japanese, he says, have no taste for religion whatever, and it is impossible that they should ever become a religious people. The youth of Japan, he argues, being free from the thralling of creeds, and free to act according to reason, are so far in advance of Europeans; and instead of talking about adopting a foreign religion, Japanese should go abroad and preach their religion of reason to foreign countries. Other writers urge the same views. To Japan, in an emphatically agnostic mood, came Western science with all its marvellous revelations and attractions. At the shrine of that science she is worshipping now.

CATERpillars on TROUSERS.

The Latest Fad that Found Favor with Philadelphia Envoys.

"Oh!"

"What's the matter?"

"There's a horrid bug on your trousers. Brush it off, Jack."

A pretty girl and a particularly well-dressed youth were walking on Walnut street the other day, says the Philadelphia News. The pretty girl's face filled with horror at the sight of a long and brightly-colored caterpillar which extended itself lengthwise on her companion's pantaloons above the knee. She struck it deftly with her parasol, but the insect clung to the cloth, which was a fine quality of black cassimere. A second poke with the parasol failed to dislodge it. Finally she stopped and tried to pick it off, but it refused to move.

"Better to leave him alone, sis," laughed the young man, and upon her asking what it was explained as follows: "It's a new wrinkle. You order a jet black pair of trousers with a shine on the cloth. Then after your tailor has cut the pieces, have a spot marked on the piece over the left knee and get some one to embroider there a big butterfly or some such insect. It's only been out a week, and nobody has it outside of Philadelphia. Great idea, eh, sis?"

"Who embroidered that?"

"Fannie; great scheme."

He sister cut her lips. "I don't like it," said she.

Floating Homes in China.

At Canton, China, some 250,000 people live continuously upon boats and many never set foot on shore from one year's end to another. The young children have a habit of continually falling overboard and thus cause a great deal of trouble in effecting a rescue, while in many instances this is impossible and a child is drowned. China is an over-populated country and the Chinese have profited by this drowning proclivity in reducing the surplus population. They attach floats to the male children so that they can be fished out when they tumble into the river. The females are without such protection and are usually left to drown.

The Body Had Petrified.

The remains of Samuel Jones, a prominent citizen of Warren, were disinterred at Good Cemetery for burial at the Masonic Cemetery. It required the combined strength of six men to raise the coffin out of the grave. The box was opened, when it was found that the body had petrified. The features were the same as at his death, fifteen years ago. It is one of the most remarkable cases of petrification on record. The cemetery is on high ground, the soil is dry and a yellow sand.

A Fact Worth Remembering.

Mr. Jas. Binnie, of Toronto, states that his little baby when three months old was so bad with summer complaint that under doctors' treatment her life was despaired of. Four doses of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cured her. She is now fat and hearty.

Endless Life Tree.

"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and found it a sure cure for summer complaint. I was very sick and it cured me entirely." Alexander W. Grant, Moose Creek, Ont.

Horse Talk.

The value of the trotting stock of the United States is estimated at fifty times that of the running stock.

Fred Gebhard is going into the breeding of fine stock. For this purpose he has purchased 3,200 acres of land sixty miles from San Francisco. The stallions Eole, Eolist and St. Saviour are to be sent there for stud duty.

Mrs. Cleveland fears notoriety much more than she does horses. In fact, she is very anxious to ride, especially as Mrs. Whitney, Miss Bayard and Miss Doulcott are constantly talking horse to her, and telling of what delightful times they have.

A man at Green River, Wis., had a remarkable specimen of a horse. It is a colt without forelegs, shoulder-bleed and collar bone, and yet in every other way is in perfect condition and quite healthy. The animal's shoulders have to be supported by a sort of hammock. He is now two months old, and his owner expects him to live for some time to come.

Maud S. was brought out on the tracks at Fleetwood, Monday, and given her first real trot of the season. Murphy sat behind her and drove her a preparatory mile in 2:24, and a second in 2:15 1/2. The first quarter of the second mile was trotted in 31 1/4 seconds, the second quarter in 34 3/4, making the half in 1:11; the third quarter in 31 seconds, making three-quarters in 1:42, and the fourth quarter in 33 1/2 seconds. Judging from this speed made on a poor track and with inferior shoe, Maud S., under favorable conditions will probably lower her splendid record of 2:08 3/4.

Mr. August Belmont hasn't stopped racing, but he has stopped betting, except in small amounts. He started out with the idea this year that whenever his mason silk was in a race he could milk the bookmakers. The milk process took an opposite turn, and after the Hon. August B. had scolded his trainer, his jockey and his horses he put a double lock on his betting propensities and ceased to be one of the plungers of the betting ring. His horses, Magnetizer, Raebland and George Oyster, seem to have no respect for the feelings of their owner, and although the three cost a trifling over \$32,000, they will, unless they mend their ways, be worth less by the pound than old junk.

More time, skill and money have been devoted to the development of a fast trotting gait in horses than to almost any improvement in machinery which the inventive genius of man has undertaken. To increase by a few seconds or the fraction of a second on a mile the speed of a single trotting horse has required years of training, and to keep and train a trotting horse costs as much as it costs to keep a small sized family of moderate desires in the comforts and necessities of life. The multitude and quality of horses that have been so kept and trained indicate the vast expenditure that has been bestowed upon these experiments. The best horses, except Maud S., have made the best time long after they had passed their prime. After this record had stood for years, at 8 or 9 years of age, and she may cease to be an exception. Flora Temple, at nearly twice that age, has made her best work. This is another evidence of the expense involved in training trotters. Half the life time of a horse, 15 or 16 years old, is required to develop its best speed at this gait, and often the improvement is but a few seconds or less in trotting a mile.

Forty-odd years ago the best trotting record set at 2:22. That figure was used in slang to illustrate all fast men, fast methods and fast movements. Horses had not then been trained to trotting, and the possibilities of development in that direction were not even faintly hinted at. After this record had stood for years, and was supposed to be the best that could be made, a horse named Bippo, in 1848, completely fractured it by trotting a mile in 2:28. This also remained for years the best time made, and again the world interested in sports settled down into the easy belief that the best possible trotting time had been accomplished. But such was far from the truth, says the Stable. A few years afterwards Jack Rosier, a horse without a pedigree, that had when young dragged a hotel baggage-wagon around the streets of a Western city, and was afterwards taken for the turf, trotted in 2:22. The next reduction was by Flora Temple, a mare also without a pedigree, who broke over this time by 2 1/2 seconds, making a record of 2:19 1/2. This in turn was broken by Dexter at Jersey, Aug. 14, 1877, when he trotted a mile in 2:17 1/4. He was bought on the track by Robert Bonner for \$35,000, and that remarkable amateur owned him to the time of death. Mr. Bonner has also bought each of the fastest trotters on the turf as they have since appeared, from time to time, down to Maud S., with her record of 2:08 3/4.

A Race of Murderers.

(New Mexico Correspondent.) These mountains have always, until the past year or two, been the range of a band of Indians in the Territory. Here it was that old Nana used to leave his yearly trail of desolation and death. When he finally got his infernal old throat cut Geromino took up the tomahawk and knife and kept the trail bloody. With an armed party often 1,000 he rode through this country to the Black range in 1882. We picked up thirty-five bodies that had been murdered. We rode at night and kept the rocks and brush in the daytime. When I was a good many years younger I used to hear a whole lot of hush about the bravery of the Indians. They are a cowardly lot of sinners and nothing less. Nobody ever heard of a gang of cutthroats attacking a party where the odds, numbers or chance, were even. They won't fight at night unless you surprise them in their camp.

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N. B.—This service begins on June 9th, and if suitably encouraged, will continue up to 1st October.

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SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. Commencing about June 9th, and until further notice, presumably until October 1st.

THE Special Steamers "DAVID WESTON" and "ACADIA" alternately leave St. John for HAMPSTEAD, and HAMPSTEAD for ST. JOHN.

EVERY MORNING, Sunday Excepted, AT NINE O'CLOCK, Local Time, Calling at intermediate stops.

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Return Trip Tickets to Fredericton, also to Woodstock and Grand Falls, good to return by N. B. Railway via McAdam, issued at special reduced rates.

ON THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS EXCURSION TICKETS will be issued to Brown's, King's, Fox's, Oak Point, and PARKER'S WHARVES, good to return on day of issue for 40 CENTS; to HAMPSTEAD and RETURN, 50 CENTS.

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