

Pages 1 to 8 The Evening Gazette. 16 Pages

VOL. II.—WHOLE NO. 490.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1899.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

ASH BARRELS, ASH SIFTERS, COAL HODS, COAL SHOVELS, FIRE IRONS, STOVE BOARDS, MICA. Heating and Cook Stoves of every description. SHERATON & SELFRIDGE, 38 King St., Opposite Royal Hotel.

WE HAVE JUST OPENED A LINE of NARROW MOIRE RIBBONS with scalloped edges, suitable for fancy work. Many Ladies prefer them to any other kind. We believe we are right when we say they are not to be obtained in any other store.

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For the balance of the year we will sell lines of Dress Goods, Cloths, Wool Goods, &c. at prices that will surely interest you.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, Cor. Charlotte and Union Streets. THE VERDICT.

If you want Wool Fascinators, Clouds, Squares, Vests with or without sleeves, Children's Jackets, Wool Shoes, Mitts, &c., we are showing a pretty lot which we are selling at the lowest living profit. KEDEY & CO., 213 UNION STREET.

TOYS. DOLLS. TOYS. Slipper Backs and Cases made to order. Framers, Sleighs, Etc., Etc.

Wm. Bruckhof, 92 KING STREET. The New Crochery Store, 94 KING STREET, NOW SHOWING FULL LINES OF FANCY CHINA, FRUIT SETS AND DISHES, IN THE LATEST PATTERNS. CHARLES MASTERS.

SECOND EDITION.

CLOSING SCENES.

SPEECHES OF C. W. WELDON G.C. FOR THE DEFENCE AND SOLICITOR GENERAL PUGLEY FOR THE CROWN.

Judge King charges the Jury also to give attention to the evidence.

After the hearing yesterday afternoon of Charles S. J. Phillips, of Montreal, who testified to the good character of the prisoner, Mr. Weldon began his address to the jury. He referred to the terrible nature of the crime of which the prisoner stood accused; the circumstantial evidence, weak as it was, which had been brought up against him; and cited Taylor and other authorities to show the danger of dwelling to much on this. Mr. Weldon then turned to the evidence which he divided into two classes and took up in order. In reference to the positive evidence, this proved that a crime had been committed; that Mrs. Macrae had died from eating candy on which poison had been placed; that this candy was taken from a box sent through the mail to Rev. Donald Macrae; that at the same time similar boxes were sent in the same way to Rev. Shaw, Delistadt and deBoys.

The speaker went into some details in connection with the mailing of the boxes and to the finding of loose combs and boxes at T. B. Barker & Sons similar to those in which the poisoned candy had been sent. He attached little weight to the finding of loose combs in the sundry room, as that might result in regular course of business with regard to the combs in the attic he had no explanation to offer—he was bound to offer one. But it was peculiar that when found they were entirely free from dust and dirt after being in such a place since Oct. 1st. The stores set out to show that the boxes came from a certain place and that the prisoner sent them. This was the evidence the jury had to weigh. He next pointed out the absurdity of attaching any importance to the fact that a bottle of strychnine was missing from the establishment at the time the candy could not be traced; many things were possible with respect to it and the importance which seemed to attach to it only served to show how slight was the evidence on which this crime is laid to the prisoner's charge. It was put forward by the crown that he was in Barker's employ; that he bore a key; that he had a key made; that he was seen in the shop after hours; that he had dark circles under his eyes; that he drew his money from Clark; that he bought biscuits; that he intended to go to Fredericton; that he was an athlete; that the hand writing was his, and that he had been in the asylum—some 17 points in all. The crown had endeavored to fix the crime on the prisoner by constructing his most trivial acts into evidence. 1. That he was in Barker's employ. 2. That he borrowed a key from W. S. Barker. Evidence showed he had been assistant bookkeeper for four years and carried with him to Montreal the highest testimonials. Borrowing a key is of no great importance in itself. We are able through a kind providence to show that on Sunday 20th September the prisoner passed the day at Golden Grove and not, as the Crown would have believed, in carrying out details of one of the most horrible and dastardly crimes ever committed in St. John. This and the evidence of how the two other Sundays were occupied, demolishes one of the great charges the Crown has been building. The suspicion the Crown had tried to attach to borrowing a key or getting one made was also removed by this evidence. There was no secret whatever made about getting a key made. After the evening adjournment Mr. Weldon reviewed the testimony minutely and at each stage impressed the fact that there was no direct evidence against the prisoner. In the handwriting only had the Crown tried to establish direct evidence, but on that there was the conflicting testimony of two experts. Mr. Weldon commented severely on the fact that the Crown had not submitted the address to the prisoner's fellow clerks who were familiar with his writing, instead of leaving it to an imported expert. Mr. Weldon cited English and American numerous authorities on the unreliability of expert testimony and implored the Jury not to send McDonald to a felon's doom on the unsupported testimony of a Boston expert whose deductions and conclusions had been flatly contradicted by another Boston expert. He referred to the case of Farrell v. the Times, in which that journal had been, through the confession of Pigott that the letters were forgeries, compelled to pay a heavy price for relying on the word of experts in penmanship—a disgrace which

cent the Times manager, to an untimely grave.

The absence of motive was forcibly dealt with by the learned counsel and showed how the crown had failed to make good its insinuation that because McDonald had in recent years departed from the faith of his fathers he was filled with revengeful feelings against clergymen. The fact that the prisoner had been in the Asylum was no evidence of murder. The counsel said the absence of motive and with that the weakness of all the other evidence should be carefully weighed by the jury, and he urged them to treat the prisoner's case with the same consideration they would give to the head of the firm were he surrounded by the same circumstances. In closing, what was beyond doubt the most powerful speech of his life, Mr. Weldon besought the jury to rise above that tide of popular prejudice which had formed the prisoner guilty before the formalities of a trial, and as good men and true, in the calm of the jury room, to weigh the evidence impartially and to give their verdict on the facts as they found them. He would find the crown had failed to substantiate the terrible charge it had brought against him. The court then adjourned till 10 o'clock this morning. In opening his address to the jury this morning, the solicitor general I paid a high tribute to that body and their marked attention and patience throughout. The prisoner, he said, was fortunate in having secured the services of so able and learned a counsel. On himself he rested a great responsibility—he had a double motive for so doing. First to punish the perpetrator of that terrible crime, second, to protect the public against the repetition of the offence which had been charged against the prisoner. He had failed to discover from his learned friend's speech that one piece of false testimony had been brought up in the case. The Solicitor General pointed out the facts as shown in the trial in connection with the hand writing. He had endeavored to show the jury more of the writing; the difficulty under which he labored to secure positive evidence of the prisoner's writing, was apparent to all. Here he had one remark to make after the prisoner was employed at Barker's; he was ordered to write in print script. He did not do so. Who could say what his object was in disobeying those orders? It may be that he was preparing himself to commit the crime with which he now stood charged—a crime which might have had its consummation in the death of four christian ministers of this city and perhaps other members of their families and which did result in the death of a wife of one of these gentlemen. He referred to the expert testimony in reference to the writing and then pointed out the positive evidence which had been placed before the jury. With respect to one portion of this testimony there could be no doubt. He agreed with the counsel for the defence; the life of Mrs. Macrae was taken at the hand of the assassin—she was the victim of murder. Somebody had been guilty of this awful crime; somebody had prepared the packages; somebody had prepared the poisoned candies; somebody selected the boxes, addressed them and placed them in the post office. The Solicitor General directed attention again to the points of evidence which had come up in the case, the similarity of the boxes in question; the missing bottle of strychnine at Messrs T. B. Barker & Sons establishment, this identical with the strychnine on the candies; the finding of the loose combs at the same establishment in the Sundry room, in the cork room, in the attic and amongst the rubber combs, four dozen combs, exactly the number contained by the four boxes in which the poisoned candies were sent through the mails. The question for the consideration of the jury was whether the prisoner was or was not guilty. He (the Solicitor) was assured that no feeling of sympathy or compassion would cause them to swerve aside from their duty, and from delivering a just and true verdict. His learned friend had said the facts in the case were trivial. What were the facts? About the middle of September last McDonald borrowed a key from W. S. Barker for the purpose of entering the store to see Mr. Gerow. He did not want to see Mr. Gerow as facts afterwards verified. Here was the prisoner's first falsehood. On September 21st he borrowed Wm. Heine's key ostensibly for the purpose of getting a duplicate made. He told Heine he wished to go to the store to write letters on the following day—Sunday. Locksmith's do not make keys on Sundays. The learned counsel for the

Continued on the 8th page. New Stock—Just received from Havana the following fine brands of cigars: Suprem, Delicosa, La Brillante, R. V. Paris, New La Miel, Flor de Benito Suarez Concha and Angel Queens, at S. Whitehouse's, City Market Building, Charlotte St.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison's CHRISTMAS LIST,

(Continued from Yesterday's Paper).

FIRST FLOOR. Gentlemen's Department. Tweed Waterproof Coats, Leather Jackets, Silk and Alpaca Umbrellas, Dressing gowns, Smoking Jackets, Silk and Cashmere Mufflers, Chambré Shirts, Vests and Drawers, Cardigan Jackets, Wool, Flank and Rubber Tugs, Wool Gloves, Buck Gloves, Kid Gloves, Lined Kid and Buck Gloves, Lined Kid and Buck Mitts, White and Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs, White and Fancy Border Lion Handkerchiefs, extra quality in France, the very Newest Made Scarfs, Latest patterns Four-in-Hand Ties, Silk and Cashmere Socks, Flannel Shirts of our own make, Best Scotch Underwear, Best Irish and Scotch Socks, Hand Bags and Valises, Solid Leather Trunks and Portmanteaus, Medium and Heavy Silk Underwear. Blanket Coats, Plain Overcoats, Cape Overcoats, Reefers, Jersey Suits, Sailor Blouse Suits, Knicker Suits, Suits with Long Pants, Separate Pants for Boys, Cardigan Jackets, Flannel Shirts, Ties and Scarfs, All Wool Underwear.

SECOND FLOOR. TAKE THE ELEVATOR. UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT. List of Goods Suitable as Xmas Presents: A Pair of Handsome Chenille or Brocette Portieres, Two Pairs Window Curtains (Chenille, Tapestry or Lace), A Pair of Good Warm Blankets, A Real Elder-Down Quilt, An Elder-Down Quilt for Crib, A Pair Child's Crib Blankets, A Flush Table Cover, A Bed Comfortable, A Very Nice Table Cover in Silk, Tapestry or Moquette, A Carpet Sweeper, no house is complete without one; A Handsome Rug. CARPET DEPARTMENT. The great sale of Carpets will be continued till Christmas. Many choice patterns to select from. You can save from 25 to 40 percent by purchasing carpets now. Prices reduced for our Christmas Sale in all leading Departments.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison.

XXXXX Dehesa Raisins, "5 Crowns 5." "Black Crown" Raisins. The above are strictly for Dessert. A 5lb Box of National Cream for \$1.00 GEORGE ROBERTSON & CO., 50 KING STREET.

MANKS & CO., 50 KING STREET. Xmas and Holiday Goods LADIES' & GENTLEMEN. FUR SACQUES, CAPES, BOAS, MUFFS, COLLARS and GLOVES. PRICES AND STYLES RIGHT.

CHRISTMAS, 1899

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STOVES REPAIRED AND FITTED UP. A. G. BOWES & Co., 21 Canterbury Street

THE STRANGE STORY OF ALLAN QUATERMAIN'S QUATERMAIN WIFE By H. Rider Haggard

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SYNOPSIS OF THE STORY.

The story is supposed to be founded upon a manuscript found in the papers of Allan Quatermain, which were given to the author as literary executor. It is Quatermain's story of his marriage.

CHAPTER I.—Description of Allan's first meeting with Stella, who is a Christiana, and the circumstances of her death.

CHAPTER II.—Allan adds the effects and details of Stella's death, and the discovery of her body.

CHAPTER III.—Description of the start of the expedition, and the discovery of the bones of the dead.

CHAPTER IV.—Description of the start of the expedition, and the discovery of the bones of the dead.

CHAPTER V.—Description of the start of the expedition, and the discovery of the bones of the dead.

CHAPTER VI.—Description of the start of the expedition, and the discovery of the bones of the dead.

reached the cliff we found them waiting for us beneath. With the help of the ladder the descent was easy.

Well, we reached the kraals safely enough, seeing nothing more of Hendrika, and, were this a story, doubtless should end it here with—and lived happily ever after.

To make matters worse also, she was taken with an attack of fever, contracted no doubt in the unhealthy atmosphere of that accursed valley.

At any rate, she went on, "she had a fever, and she died, and I was left alone with the children."

CHAPTER VII.—Stella was accompanied by a woman called by the name of Quatermain's wife.

CHAPTER VIII.—Stella was accompanied by a woman called by the name of Quatermain's wife.

CHAPTER IX.—Stella was accompanied by a woman called by the name of Quatermain's wife.

CHAPTER X.—Stella was accompanied by a woman called by the name of Quatermain's wife.

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CHAPTER XVII.—Stella was accompanied by a woman called by the name of Quatermain's wife.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Stella was accompanied by a woman called by the name of Quatermain's wife.

OAK HALL CLOTHING HOUSE, Cor. King and Germain Streets, St. John, N. B.

Boys and Youth's Overcoats and Reefers. Best value yet offered in St. John.

SCOVIL, FRASER & CO., COLONIAL BOOK STORE. Our stock of Holiday Books, Annals, Gift Books, Bibles, Prayer Books, Albums, Games, Flash Sticks, Fancy Goods, etc., is now open, and is the most complete that we have ever shown.

HATS FURS! FURS!! 1889. SEASON 1889. We are now Complete in Stock of every description of Furs, including LADIES CAPES, Beaver, Otter, Black Marten, Australian Opposum, Mouflon, Bear, Baltic Seal, Greenland Seal, Black Lynx, Silver Hare, Fox, &c.

THE MOST PERFECT HOT WATER HEATING GURNEY'S BOILER & NEW RADIATOR. Buildings can be heated by our system cheaper than by any other.

SIMEON JONES, BREWER. BOTTLED ALE and PORTER. F. W. WISDOM, Mill, Steamboat and Railroad Supplies, 41 Dock St., St. John, N. B.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND, REPRESENTING The Largest Net Surplus of any Fire Insurance Co. in the World.

J. SIDNEY KAYE, GENERAL AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK. Office, No. 8 Pugsley's Building, Saint John, N. B.

CHAPTER XVII.—Stella was accompanied by a woman called by the name of Quatermain's wife.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Stella was accompanied by a woman called by the name of Quatermain's wife.

CHAPTER XIX.—Stella was accompanied by a woman called by the name of Quatermain's wife.

CHAPTER XX.—Stella was accompanied by a woman called by the name of Quatermain's wife.

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THE EVENING GAZETTE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

HIGHEST AWARD PARIS EXHIBITION. GOLD MEDAL & DIPLOMA OF HONOUR THE ONLY GOLD MEDAL FOR TOILET SOAP.

Pears' Soap FOR TOILET AND NURSERY. Specially Prepared for the delicate skin of Ladies and Children and others sensitive to the weather, winter or summer. Redness, Roughness, and Chapping prevented. Fair white hands. Bright clear complexion. Soft healthful skin.

JAMES ROBERTSON, IRON, STEEL AND GENERAL METAL MERCHANT AND MANUFACTURER.

MARITIME SAW WORKS. MARITIME LEAD WORKS. MARITIME VARNISH WORKS. All my Goods guaranteed equal to any made.

FIGURE: Robertson's New Building, Cor. of Union and Mill Streets. STORE: Cor. Charlotte and Sheffield Streets. SAINT JOHN, N. B. WILLIAM GREIG, Manager.

HERCULES ENGINES. MONARCH BOILERS. Rubber, Plumbago, Asbestos and other Packings. ROBB & SONS, - Amherst, N. S.

TAKE HENS LAY NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER. Sheridan's Condition Powder

F. deFOREST & CO., RCHANT TAILORS, Foster's Corner, King Street.

F. F. & J. W. MYERS, MACHINISTS. HARDSON'S CHALLENGE STEERER. RUSSEL'S FRICTIONLESS PUMP.

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ST. JOHN BOLT and NUT CO. Manufacture mild STEEL RIVETS fully equal, if not superior, to the best Scotch Rivets.

S. R. FOSTER & SON, MANUFACTURERS OF Cut Nails & Cut Spikes, Tacks, Brads, FINISHING NAILS.

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THE KEY TO HEALTH. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels.

INCOMPLETE.

I think the words that are sweetest, Are the words that are never said; And the moments that pass the finest, Are the last ones with the dead.

Young Men in Public Life. It is no easy matter, if, indeed, it is possible, to fix the time at which it is proper for a man to enter upon public life.

A Pretty Picture. I was at one of the fashionable theatres to-night, and there I noticed a fashion in the application instead of the abstract.

A Country of Salt. Everything in the country of the River Chai in Central Asia is described by Gabriel Bourkoff as covered with salt.

The Snow Flower. Count Anthonoff's curious discovery of the snow flower is likely to interest floriculturists for some time to come.

The History of Butter. Butter, which is almost indispensable nowadays, was almost unknown to the ancients.

Gas and Electric Light. The influence of gas and electric light on the colors of textile fabrics used for furniture coverings.

Gas and Electric Light. The influence of gas and electric light on the colors of textile fabrics used for furniture coverings.

MYTHS OF HALLOWEEN.

ORIGIN OF SOME OF THE LEGENDS THAT ATTACH TO OCT. 31. A Period Dear to Romantic Young Men and Madonnas—Old Fornicators Used to Decide the All Important Question as to Who Would Be the Bride or the Groom.

READING THE FUTURE. In all ages and countries Halloween has been looked upon as a peculiarly mystic character.

IN A VERY OLD BOOK OF FOLK LORE CALLED "THE TRUE ARTS OF TOULDE YE FUTURE" IS FOUND THE FOLLOWING:

Water, nuts and apples bear a prominent part in the spells and charms of Halloween.

Let my love be wholly mine, In his hair be kind and true, Let me be his bride and his true, Deeper grow his love's fire.

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PAGES

The Gazette.

9 TO 16

Vol. II.—No. 490.

ST. JOHN, N. B., DEC. 21, 1889.

PRICE 2 CENTS.

The Commercial Buildings, 9 King Street

Are the largest Dry Goods Buildings in Canada and the stock therein is always Fresh and New, this fine Building was built after the great fire of 1877, costing \$65,000. All of this building, only store No. 7, I occupy: I have a Hydraulic Elevator running from the basement up to the top floor which cost \$2,000. I sell all classes of

Dry Goods,

as follows, at the lowest Cash Prices. Silks at every price, Velvets at all prices, Ribbons, Hats, Shawls, Berlin Wool Goods, Fine Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, French Merinos, French Cashmeres, Silk Warp, Broad and Narrow Dress Stuffs of every description.

All kinds of lower priced Dress Goods in endless variety.

Men's Fine Broad Cloth Coatings, Worsted Suitings, Blankets, Flannels, Fine White and Colored Shirts, Fine Shirts and Drawers, Brocade and Plain Ulster Cloths of every make and Color, Cravattes, Fine Cambrics, Prints, Bed Tickings, Ladies' Corsets from the highest to the lowest price, Ladies' Princess Gossameres from \$1.00 up to \$4.00 each, Men's Braces and Neck Ties, Men's Fine Merino and Silk Half Hose, Wool Do.

GLOVES, MITTS AND UMBRELLAS.

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An Endless variety of fine Tips and Ostrich Feathers from 20c. to \$2.

I have also imported a fine lot of specialties.—China Cups with mottoes appropriate for presents, Fancy Albums, Bronze Vases and other useful articles for Christmas, all of which we have laid out in full view of our numerous customers.

J. W. MONTGOMERY, 9 KING STREET.

FOUR CHRISTMAS DAYS.

A STORY OF THE WAR OF 1812.

BY JAMES HANNAY. (Author of the History of Acadia.) CHAPTER I.

It was Christmas Day, seventy-eight years ago, and the pretty village of Newark, the first capital of Upper Canada, was enjoying its great winter holiday. There was not one of its one hundred and fifty houses that did not present some token of the festive season, when "peace on earth and good-will towards men" are the pleasures which give color to the time. Almost every home had its principal room decorated with evergreens, and in many of them goodly Christmas trees stood laden with gifts. The day was an ideal one for a Canadian winter, with a bright sun and a clear sky, just snow enough to make good travelling, and sufficient frost to bring color to the cheek. That morning the church which stood at the eastern end of the village had been thronged with devout worshippers. The sturdy farmers of the district for miles around had gathered to hear the good rector read the service and listen to the beautiful hymns appropriate to the day sung by the

village choir. Such strains were well calculated to inspire their hearts with thankfulness that their lot had been cast in a goodly land, where nature smiled on the toil of the husbandman and where peace and prosperity was their portion. In all America there was not a more prosperous village than Newark, nor was there in the wide Continent a region fairer to the eye or more blessed with good gifts than the Niagara District. Settled by a band of expatriated Loyalists at the close of the Revolutionary war, the dense wilderness, which had been untouched for a thousand years, had given place to fine farms and pleasant orchards. The log houses of the first settlement period had disappeared, and comfortable farm houses with ample barns filled with the products of the field dotted the entire district. In this fair region Newark itself, although not a village in size, formed, with its Government house, its church and its stores a sort of rustic metropolis of no mean character. Newark had many happy homes on the Christmas of 1812, but none happier than that of Squire Wright, whose house stood on a plot of rising ground a little to the westward of the main part of the village. The house was a square old fashioned mansion of ample size, with a fine garden and orchard adjoining it, and a pretty lawn in front. Everything about the place bespoke comfort and even wealth, for Squire Wright was a rich man for the place and time, and could justly boast that all he possessed had been made by himself in the pursuit of honest industry. Edward

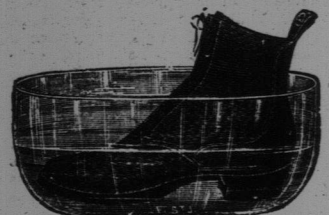
Wright's career had been a remarkable example of the success which comes from good conduct and patient effort when united. He was a native of England and when quite a youth had enlisted in the army. Distinguished by his size and fine military bearing he attracted the notice of Major Simcoe, and when that officer was appointed to the command of the Queen's Rangers in 1777 Wright went with him. At the battle of "Moulin Rouge" he saved his commander's life, and was wounded by a bullet which he carried to the grave. In the affair at Spencer's Ordinary, Sergt. Wright received a severe sabre cut in the face, but he was speedily on duty again and remained with the corps until the surrender at Saratoga. Then he went to England with Simcoe but presently came out to Canada. When Simcoe, then a general, became Lieutenant-Governor of Upper Canada in 1792, he was greatly pleased to find his old friend Wright residing on the Niagara frontier. By Simcoe's advice Wright engaged in trade at Newark and was so successful that ten years later he was able to retire with a handsome competency. This step was rendered necessary by his failing health, for although hardly more than sixty at the time this story opens, his constitution had become undermined by the severe wounds he had received and the hardships of many campaigns. Wright long before had become a magistrate and was regarded as one of the chief men of the district. Squire Wright's hospitable table presented a cheerful aspect on that Christmas day when host and guests

were gathered around it at dinner. At its head sat the worthy squire himself beaming with happiness and at the foot was Mrs. Wright, who had long been an invalid, but was ever cheerful and amiable. The Squire's eldest son Samuel, a substantial farmer who resided at Stoney Creek was there with his wife, while John Simcoe, the youngest son, a midshipman in His Majesty's Brig Rattler, but absent from his ship on leave, was also present. At the Squire's right was his old friend Rideout from Little York, who had arrived that very evening from the States where he had been on business, and finding himself too late to reach home in time for his own Christmas dinner had invited himself to the Squire's. At the latter's left was Mary Wright, his beautiful daughter, a tall maiden of nineteen, whose bright face and hazel eyes were only matched by the exquisite melody of her voice which had sounded sweet and clear over all the others as she sang in the church that morning. By her side was her affianced lover William Sutherland, whose deeper tones had mingled with hers in the singing of that day. William Sutherland was a model of manly beauty and strength. A broad forehead crowned by waving brown locks, a straight and somewhat prominent nose, blue gray eyes and a firm mouth and chin, made up the outward aspect of the man, and were his passports to female favor, while his strength and vigor commended him to all men. Sutherland was just twenty-five, and had been for four or five years the principal blacksmith of the village, so that his muscular arm

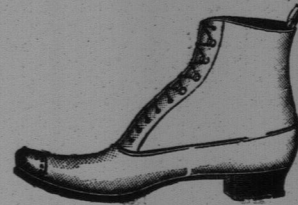
had acquired its power by legitimate use. Possibly the Squire and his good wife might have cherished more ambitious views with regard to their only daughter than were involved in her marriage to a blacksmith; but if so, they never gave utterance to their thoughts. As for Mary Wright herself, she thought William Sutherland the embodiment of all that was noble and manly, and might have said with Miranda— "As these most humble, I have no ambition to be a goddess." There were always two standing toasts at Squire Wright's table, which were never omitted on festive occasions, one was to the King, the other to the memory of his old Commander Simcoe. Both toasts had been drunk in silence, for Simcoe was dead and Wright had not got over the feelings of regret which the melancholy event had occasioned. "I wish," said Wright, almost with a sigh, "that we had a man in Canada like Simcoe, now." It was the first expression that had been used at the dinner table which was out of harmony with the festive character of the occasion. It seemed like a note of discord, yet it was but an echo of what every man at the table had been pondering in his mind. "Doubtless," responded Rideout, "it would be well to have such a man here as Simcoe was in his youth and strength, when he was at the head of his invincible Rangers, and chased the words-spinning Jefferson out of the capital of his own State; but I think we have a good man in Canada now, General Isaac Brock."

"That's well said," observed the Squire, "he is a good man and a practical man, but it is natural for me to think of General Simcoe, who was the best soldier that I ever met." "Do you think, Rideout," asked Sutherland from the other side of the table, "that there will be a war?" "I don't see how it can be avoided," was the response, "when I was in New York a few days ago everybody was talking about invading Canada; indeed they look upon Canada as their's already." "They can't take Canada," said Sutherland, sentimentally. "I don't know," answered Rideout, "we have hardly any troops in the province and no forts worth talking about. We'll have a hard struggle; but I hope every Canadian will do his duty." "I'll risk them," said Sutherland, who was the son of a loyalist who had been maltreated and banished because he chose to differ in opinion from those lovers of liberty who tarred and feathered, assaulted and stoned all who did not agree with them. Nothing more was said on the subject, which being a disagreeable one, seemed to be dropped for the day by a sort of tacit consent. Christmas ended as joyfully as it began, but neither the squire nor Sutherland were able to dismiss the thought of the threatened invasion of Canada from their minds. CHAPTER II. On the 26th of June, 1812, about the middle of the afternoon, a horseman was ferried over the Niagara River from Black Rock to the Cana

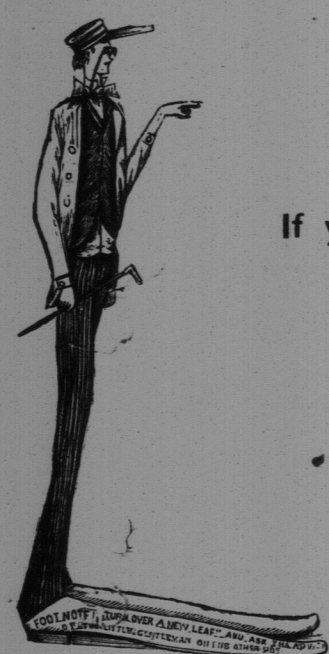
WATERBURY & RISING



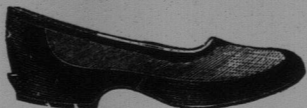
Can supply your wants from the Largest Stock of



Boots and Shoes in the Lower Provinces.



If you need Overshoes of American or Canadian Manufacture. Christmas Slippers in Plush, Velvet, Alligator, or Goatskin; Ladies' Ooze Calf, Opera and Buckled Slippers; Moccasins for the winter which is coming; Skating Boots, etc., etc.



34 KING STREET.



212 UNION STREET.



THE EVENING GAZETTE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

for. The youngest son, now promoted to a lieutenant, was absent in the vessel which was cruising in the Indian Ocean. Rideout also was missing for he had plenty to attend to in York. Samuel Wright and Sutherland were, however, present and both were in militia uniform. For a Christmas party it was an extremely quiet one, indeed it could hardly be otherwise considering the circumstances under which they met. The Niagara frontier had escaped for the time, but who could predict what another year might bring forth. Squire Wright had given his accustomed toast to the King, but when he rose to give the second in order his voice quivered with an emotion very unusual to him. "Let us drink," he said, "to the memory of the gallant Simcoe and the heroic Brock!" "It is strange, father," said Samuel Wright, "that when you gave the toast to the memory of Simcoe last year, the name of Brock was immediately mentioned, and now it is coupled with that of Simcoe again, in death?" "Brock," replied the Squire, "was a very great man, and he did for Canada in the course of a few weeks, more than it seemed possible for any soldier to accomplish; his death was a dreadful loss; we can never replace him."

"Still," broke in Sutherland, "it may all be for the best, for Brock has become a heroic name in Canada, and a soldier who never knew defeat, and his name will be handed down, to all time as the savior of this province, which indeed he was."

"But what of next year?" said Mary timidly, "can we resist the enemy in another campaign?" "Hardly," replied Sutherland, "and that leads me to suggest that it would be best for your mother and you to retire to your brother's house at Stony Creek where you will hardly see an American soldier next year."

"Mary can do as she pleases," Mrs. Wright said with a resolute air, "but as for me, I will stay by my husband's side."

"And I," said Mary, "will stay with my father and mother."

Squire Wright had a good look at his daughter, as she sat at the table, and was glad to see her so calm and collected. He knew that she was a brave and true-hearted girl, and that she would stand by her father and mother in any emergency. He had no doubt that she would be a great help to them in their present predicament. He had no doubt that she would be a great help to them in their present predicament.

CHAPTER IV. To Squire Wright the death of his wife was a dreadful blow, yet its very violence seemed to restore him from the state of mental hopelessness into which he had fallen in consequence of his long term of imprisonment. He became again a man of resources and a capable adviser to all who needed his counsel. His old neighbors came to him for advice as to their future.

"I'll be right with you," they would say. "No," was his reply. "We will rebuild it."

"But if it is captured again, what then?" they would suggest. "No matter," said the Squire, "they cannot hold the fort unless they have command of the lake, and I don't think they will undertake to burn New York again after what they have experienced of our ability to retaliate in kind. The smoking ruins of Lewiston and Buffalo will serve as a warning."

William Sutherland was early in the field with his regiment when the campaign opened and missed none of the glory won by the Lincoln militia in that memorable year. At the battle of Chipewa he was with the militia and light troops under Colonel Pearson which routed General Porter's brigade of volunteers and Indians, and received a slight wound, but not one sufficient to disable him. He distinguished himself greatly and won the high commendation of his commanding officer.

But it was at the battle of Lundy's Lane that Sutherland showed his military career with glory. In that desperate night struggle, the full details of which can never be told, but which resulted in a glorious victory for Canada, he fought as a brave man, and his valorous efforts were rewarded with the rank of major and the command of a company of volunteers.

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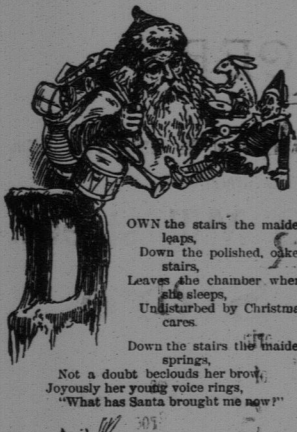
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THE EVENING GAZETTE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

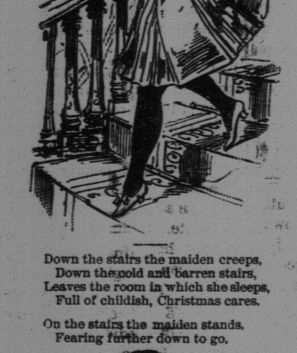
CHRISTMAS MORNING.



OWN the stairs the maiden leaps. Down the polished banister. Leaves the chamber where she sleeps. Unhindered by Christmas morn.



Not a doubt, he'll be here, he'll be here. Down the stairs the maiden leaps. Down the polished banister. Leaves the chamber where she sleeps. Unhindered by Christmas morn.



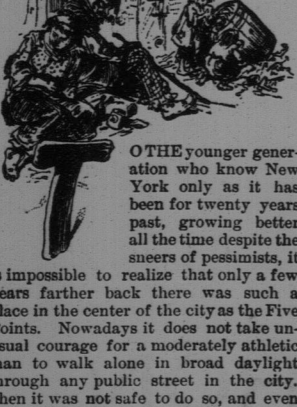
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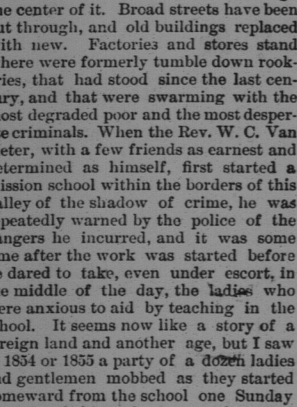
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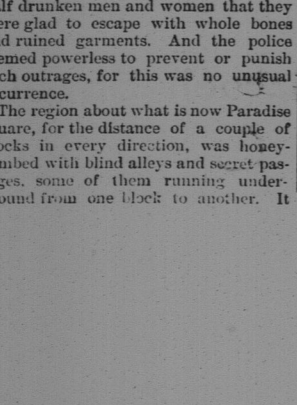
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was a city of refuge for criminals, and, though they warned and prayed upon one another with entire lawlessness, they combined as a unit to protect any one among them from the processes of the law, aside from the criminals the population consisted almost entirely, if not quite so, of the poverty stricken, for fire poverty and desperate crime then, as very often in history, went hand in hand.

The children who were coaxed one by one into the mission schoolroom, were a crowd of little savages. Their ignorance was something amazing. It was not very uncommon to find among them boys and girls of 7 years old who did not know their full names, but who could recite that "Sally" or "Mabel" were the only names they had, and once or twice children were found who actually did not know whether they had ever had fathers and mothers. Some had no homes. God only knows how they kept alive, for they slept in holes and corners, and fed like vagrant cats and dogs on refuse they could beg, find or steal.

Among the wildest and shyest of all who came in was a boy who was the original of at least one famous joke, though without intention. The teacher asked him his name and he said it was George. Being asked what his last name was he said that was his last name.

"But you must have another name," said the teacher. "Is it George Smith, or George Johnson, or George What?" "None," he said, shortly. "That's George. What, nor George Nothing, it's George. I haven't got no other name."

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CHRISTMAS BELLS ARE RINGING. ANGELS PANS GINGING - TO DAY THE SAVIOR'S BORN. AWAY ALL THOUGHTS OF SADNESS. BREAK OUT IN SONGS OF GLADNESS. THIS HAPPY, HAPPY MORN.



HOW HE WOULD SLIDE.

HOW HE WOULD SLIDE. Mrs. Harrison was found, and every effort was made to induce her to reform. She consented to go home, but when she remained there in fact, it is not very surprising in some few details, it is a true story.

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control was employed, no publication was made in the press. Six years had passed from the day the boy was stolen when Mr. and Mrs. Harrison entered the little mission school in the Five Points. It was her own loss that had made her so peculiarly anxious to benefit poor children; but, though she was forever searching for her own little one, both she and her husband had almost given up the hope of ever finding him.

When Mr. Harrison was talking with Mr. Van Meter, however, her eager eyes were scanning the faces of all the boys in the room. Suddenly she turned pale. "Oh, George," she said, or gasped, rather, and without another word she flew rather than ran to the other end of the room. Dropping on her knees in front of the poor little wail who had drifted in so strangely, she seized him with both hands and looked eagerly, almost wildly, into his eyes.

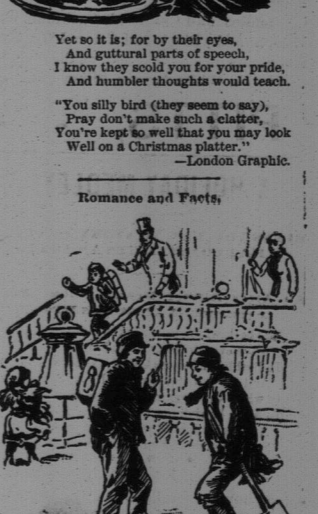
"What is your name?" she said to the startled child. "George," he said. "George what?" "I dunno," he answered, beginning to cry, for he had developed a sensitiveness about his lack of a proper compliment of names, and, moreover, he was half frightened by the now frantic woman's strange behavior.

Suddenly she tore open his jacket and the poor ragged shirt he had on, and looking on his breast found the birthmark she sought. Then, quick as a flash—she whole thing happened so quickly that it was over before her husband reached her side—she gathered him into her arms, dirt, rags and all, and kissed him until it seemed as if she were trying to devour him. Then, of course, she fainted.

It did not take long, though, for the other ladies in the room to bring her back to consciousness, and then such a scene as is rarely witnessed in this world put an end to anything like the usual order of exercises. Mr. Harrison was naturally a little slower than his wife to recognize the child, but only a little, and the bewildered boy was shortly embraced and kissed as few children in this world ever have been.

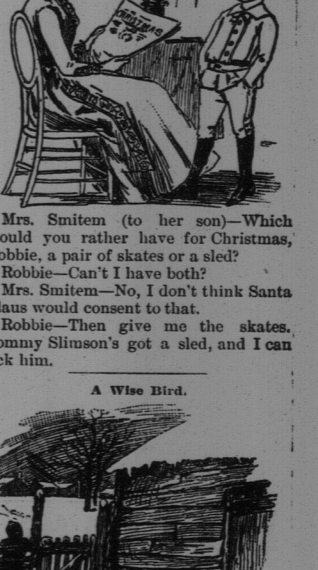
Such a prayer as Mr. Van Meter uttered, while the tears streamed down cheeks and every person in the room dropped on her knees, has seldom been heard even from his eloquent lips, and in a few more minutes Mr. Harrison proposed to leave. It was obvious enough to him that he had to take his child home, but the good missionary was too well acquainted with the neighborhood to let him go unattended.

FOOD FOR REFLECTION. You, Master, that's not, I love. You make a gallant show as full for you first about. Majestically slow.



ROMANCE AND FACTS.

ROMANCE AND FACTS. Swoopsey—What did Santa Claus bring you, Misery? Misery—Oh, I got a brand new warm overcoat, and a pair of dandy pants, and a lot of candy and 'm'other little things I can't just remember. What's girl? Swoopsey—Oh, I got a sealskin cap, and some warm close as goes on under these, and fourteen dinner tickets, and lots of candy and things. Now, Misery, straight 'em out for me, will you?



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CHRISTMAS GIFT. The boy who finds his stockings well filled on Christmas morning doesn't care what the other fellow got.—Judge.



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THE EVENING GAZETTE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

The centre of attraction on DOCK STREET just now is the candy establishment of J. R. WOODBURN & Co., where the sweets of life can be found in the most attractive style, and greatest variety.

Don't forget this is Xmas Week! '89. XMAS, '89.

We have opened at 179 UNION STREET, 179, quite a variety of reasonable goods, suitable for useful presents. Soliciting an early call and a share of patronage from our friends and the general public, and submit the following list for perusal...

A HOLIDAY MEDLEY.

BLESS YOU, I'VE NO STORY TO TELL, WHAT CONSTITUTES AN IDYL. An After Dinner Dream—About Providence—A Christmas Wish. The bells which chime in the morn'g have ever been my mind's way...

servance of Christmas has been manifestly growing in favor among all denominations. Its suggestions of the Son of God as a little child are so sweet and tender that it has commended itself as a children's day, and therefore a family day, and thence as a day within the cognizance of the church for spiritual uses...

A sweet elastic back of thyme. About whose grave forms me— A gift of a book of Shakespeare's plays. A child's request his love to be. A harvest of his own and others— This constitutes a Summer Idyl.

1889. FOR XMAS, 1889. GO TO RAYMOND'S GROCERY FOR Green and Dried Fruits; Citron, Orange and Lemon Peels: Pure Spices and Flavoring Essences of all kinds; Pure Maple Honey, by Bottle or Measure, Also a general assortment of Family Groceries. Remember the place, No. 38 Mill street. New Dry Goods Store, East End City, Waterloo, Near Union St. Domestic and Fancy Dry Goods in Every Variety. T. PATTON & CO.

One night he arose and under the moonlight strolled into the meadow through which the rivulet took its sinuous way. Then it became evident that it was to him the call was addressed, for "follow, follow, follow," it murmured in no uncertain tone. Away through the meadows the boy followed its serpentine course...

THOS. S. WEEKS, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN Staple and Fancy Dry Goods. Including a beautiful assortment of Fancy Articles for the Christmas and New Year Trade: Wax Dolls, Dressed Dolls; China Ware in Cups and Saucers; Cuffs; Jewelry; Silk Handkerchiefs; Silk and Cashmere Mufflers; Berlin Jackets and Shawls; Berlin Goods for Children; Scarfs, Collars and Cuffs, Corsets, Underwear. Another Case of those glove fitting English Scarlet Corsets, all sizes.

INDIAN BAZAAR, 53 KING STREET, 2 Doors above Oak Hill, St. John, N. B. WE KEEP The largest assortment of beautiful & a Shell in Canada. Orders come to us from points as far west as Niagara. We have just filled several orders for Sherbrooke, P. Q. We have also curiosities such as, Ostrich Eggs, Sandalwood Boxes, Indian Masher of Pearl and Tortoise Shell Work inlaid with Jewels; Cases, Kus Kus Mats, India Pottery, Hammered Brass Goods, Turkish Slipper Toppies, Shawl Slips, Leather Mats, Leather Distans, Ornamented Toboggans, Ink Wells, Stuffed Birds, Sweet Hay Baskets in variety and other Baskets from 8c. up; Toboggans, Snow Shoes and Moccasins all sizes. Also Toy Toboggans, Snow Shoes and Canoes.

W. L. CAMERON, This is the only place where you can buy BOOTS AND SHOES by the pair at wholesale or manufacturers prices. All persons wishing anything in our line should give us a call, and we will give you bargains. 24 King Street, 2 doors above Canterbury Street.

DEAN'S GROCERY IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR XMAS GROCERIES. The stock is Complete, Fresh and Good, and the prices low. A Choice assortment of FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY, Especially selected for the Xmas Trade. DEAN'S GROCERY, Garden Street, Foot of Jeffery Hill, St. John, N. B.

RUSHNELL'S LETTER COPYING BOOK, 10 pages required, works like a charm.

THE EVENING GAZETTE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

T. J. McPherson,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
General Groceries, Flour, Meal, Etc.
In stock at present we have 150 barrels of Apples of different varieties,
Also choice Confectionery and Fruit for the Xmas Trade.
181 Union St. - - - - St. John, N. B.

CHAS. E. REYNOLDS
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
All kinds of Furniture: Parlor Suites, Chamber Suites, Ex-
tension Tables and Dining Chairs, and a large assortment
of Fancy Goods, suitable for the Xmas Season.
Corner Waterloo and Union Streets.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

FOR XMAS PRESENTS.
R. B. GILMOUR & Co.
FOR RELIABLE GOODS.
Library, Fancy Parlor and Glass Lamps, Ruby Printed and Plain Shades, China and Painted Tea Sets; all kinds
of Fancy and Plain Glass Ware, Ruby and Fancy Glass Water Sets, Gift Caps, Shaving Mugs and Toy
Tea Sets, Christmas Tree Ornaments, Lanterns and Candles, Dolls, Skates, Sticks and all kinds of Toys.
Dockrill's Block, 201 Union St.

Great Reductions in all Lines of Christmas Goods for two weeks only.
Pansy Books for 35c.; Chatterbox 74c.; Standard Works at
Half Price, and all other goods in proportion.
THE FINEST ASSORTMENT OF CHRISTMAS CARDS AND BOOKLETS IN CITY AT
MORTON L. HARRISON'S, - 99 King St.

How quick the flowers fade, the bright-
est prospects become dim, and earthly
things elude our grasp. That night the
village was startled by an alarm of fire.
Angry flames shot up against a midnight
sky. How they started no one knew.
From the ruins was taken the charred and
lifeless form of her who the day before
had given her heart away. Slowly and sol-
emnly the funeral bell. Bowled with
grief a mourner stood beside the grave of
bright hopes and fondest love. As he
heard the words, "From hence forth
blessed are the dead who die in the
Lord," a light broke upon
his dazed condition and he believes to
this day that he passed through the
same scenes before he was born.

To all stars and all a-star
Come stars of happy Christmas cheer:
Come stars of wealth
And stars of health.
And stars of love, that all hearts cheer.
No matter if you do me wrong,
It cannot be for very long.
The stars are
A little light—a little glow—
A little hope—a little joy—
A little love—a little day—
A little peace—a little way—
And then, away, away, away!

VIVE LA CANADIENNE.
A CHRISTMAS STORY.
It was the eve of Christmas, in the
year eighteen hundred and seventy. All
day long the snow had fallen and now
lay piled in high drifts and billows of
seemingly downy softness. The horses
attached to the St. John mail stage from
Charlotte county, could they have spoken
would have said the drifts were not so
soft as they looked, as they found it hard
work to dig their heavy load through
their solid whiteness.
The storm was well over as they
reached Pencilville corner, where the
driver drew up his horse and raising to
his feet sent out a loud cheer, "Hello!"
far across the snow. It was responded
to by a clear, ringing Indian cry, and
soon two figures were seen coming swift-
ly over the fields taking no care to avoid
either drifts or hollows.
As they reached the stage it was seen
that one was a young white girl and the
other an Indian of huge frame, but kindly
expression of countenance. He carried
a small valise in one hand and a couple

of brace of partridges in the other. The
young girl quickly detached her feet
from a pair of snow shoes, on which she
was an expert walker, and jumped into
the stage saying,
"I hope I did not keep you waiting
long, Jimmie. If it had not been for the
snow shoes I never could have got here."
"Only a few moments Miss," the driver
answered pleasantly, "I did not mind
waiting."
"Well, I only want to hand this parcel
to my guide and then you can start." As
she spoke she unfasted a parcel from the
straps of her valise which the Indian
still held.
"Now Joe" she said "just my valise is
in and take this parcel. It contains my
Christmas box for your wife and boy."
"Sol W-a-s-o" was the only answer the
Indian made, at the same time taking
the parcel with a pleased expression
flitted across his dark face. "Now, good
bye" she continued shaking his hand
warmly "and wish them all a merry
Christmas, for me, at the camp."
"Yea, W-a-s-o-l. Good-bye" was his sole
reply as he stepped aside to let the stage
start. Then they were off.
The only other passenger beside her-
self was an old man, well known to
who had watched all the proceedings
intently.
After they had gone some little dis-
tance he said, as though thinking aloud:
"Well, it is a very strange country." He
spoke with a strong Scotch accent. His
young fellow passenger said quickly,
"Why? What's so strange about it?"
"Dinna ye think it strange, yer? For a
young laddie to walk about with a dark
skinned heathen like you?" he asked.
"Na Sir" she replied "is not at all
strange, for Joe is a good guide and an
old friend of mine."
"Well! Aweel ye men be richt inta
think it strange un' ye didn't think it a
queer bad country would be here
this day."
"I am sorry you have such a poor
opinion of us, Sir, but I can assure you
it is not a bad country, but one of the
best and finest countries in the world."
"Ye'll na dispute wi' a woman but a tell
ye a think it a bad place un' a bad people
that wad let a raw laddie go to marry
a heathen squaw."
"Pray what laddie married a squaw?"
"Ohi! He's no more' a' ye, but it's ane
Douglas McLeod, my nephew, w' it's no
name that he's about to marry a Cana-
dian an' I just came at the form frae
Scotland to prevent it," he said.
As the old man went over the names,
Douglas McLeod, the girl gave a very
perceptible start, and as he ceased speak-
ing she said quickly,

TEA! TEA!
3,000 Packages in Stock, Extra Good Value in
PANYUNGS. CELEBRATED CHOPS. CEYLASCHENA BLEND.
Ching Woo, Pakings, Padras, Saryunes, Kaisow, New Makes, Kangra Valley.

To Arrive 1365 Packages, Half Chests and Boxes.
Hundreds of testimonials received of the superior value which I give my customers
Just received a letter from Boston, December 14th 1889.
"Sample of your Padra received. It is the best value we have seen for a long time. SAVE 50 HALF CHESTS."
This letter is from one of the largest houses in Massachusetts.
November 27, Boston—"Sample Kangra Valley received. The sample is fine. Cannot find a match in this market. Will send it to New York to see if it can be matched there."
Another Testimonial from a large house in Massachusetts that they could not match goods that I hold.
I DEFY COMPETITION.
If you want bargains call at 160 Prince William street.
JOHN MACKAY.

THE EVENING GAZETTE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

thither, the whole scene looked to Louise as a... Strangers in a strange land...

Three weeks pass and the close of a hard day spent rushing from street to street...

He has been reading in the newspapers all about the country the preceding evening...

During those lonely nights the "day shore" is his resort, it is his refuge...

Edwin left his room in the hotel about 9 p. m., and strolled out into the street...

Oppressed with these thoughts he strolled along Carlton street heedless of the passers by...

For the first time since last he visited the "Day Shore" and listened to the sighing of the waves...

week were covered with beautiful white snow and a blighting frost...

"No doubt it was a voice from heaven," said Miss W.—"pathetically, and you may be sure your prayers will soon be heard."

"Certainly, certainly," Mr. Milligan, and looking at him, added with emphasis, "I am truly sorry for this ride because I believe you stayed out too long."

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Little more than an hour—an hour which seemed a week to him—is he still there, when a gentle tap on the shoulder rouses him...

news of his distress. At last he revealed to her the cause of his pain and told of the strange impulse that drove him into church.

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ALL ABOUT RACCOONS.

ONE OF THE ANIMALS YOU CAN'T CATCH IN A TRAP OUT OF WATER.

They Are Very Fond of Crawfish and Other Trapped Under Water—How to Make One Out of a Tree—His Habits in Winter, Especially the Long Tail.

"Did you ever hear any one say he had trapped a coon?" said P. B. Eyer, of Pittsburg, who has been spending a few days on Lake Umbagog...

The coon leaves the coldest scent behind it of any animal that lives, but it is not so strong as that of a muskrat...

While watching a coon fishing in this way one day I got the new idea of trapping for coons. I thought that by placing a steel trap under the water in the creek where coons did their fishing they could be deceived, and more than likely caught.

Mr. Crumpton, who lives in the Arkansas flats, seven miles south of Quabbin, had an inkling that something was going wrong around his place, and determined to seek out the trespasser...

The shah of Persia was passing through the mountains of England while he was there. With him he had his favorite pet, a lovely cat, who was being transported in a satin lined basket...

These Verses Come

A few miles from the city of London a gentleman and his good wife, owning and tilling fifty acres of land...

A rather peculiar petition was presented to the Kansas house by Mr. Sherman, of Roofs county. It was from 123 citizens of that county...

Everybody knows that the Princess Louise is not a mere amateur dabbler, but a real artist in sculpture, and the statue of the queen on which she is engaged...

I met the Hon. Fernando Jones yesterday, and among other things he asked me if I had read the recent discussion...

One day Dr. McCosh came into the mental philosophy class and said: "Ah, young gentlemen, I have an impression."

The steward of Mr. Vanderbilt's yacht Alva entered a large fruit and confectionery store on Baltimore street just before the yacht sailed and purchased nearly \$75 worth of confectionery and fruits...

INFATUATION.

Dear to thee, dear to thee, oh, in my morning, blinding thee over, the will-o'-the-wisp, still I have followed through light and through gloaming.

Over the river that bounds thee forever, through meadows greenly and blue, by the banks of the river, I have seen thee...

A correspondent of Nature contributes to that journal a theory of the formation of hail, which is so short and clear that it will interest many readers who have at times opportunity to test its correctness.

It is something in the nature of a blank, a dead, level, sandy desert on which the sun beats down, at the outset, the insomnia, which, at the end, becomes a distinct glare.

"What? No one knows? No one can tell me what an impression is?" exclaimed the doctor, looking up and down the class.

Mr. Lytger—Yes, Miss Dorothy, your father likes me. Said to me today that I was a young man of "go."

