

A GREAT SERIAL NEXT WEEK BANK OF CALIFORNIA PRENTICE MULFORD.

The Saturday Gazette.

Read Our Announcement FOR NEXT WEEK OR PAGE TWO. PRICE 2 CENTS.

VOL. I.—No. 52.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1888.

RUBBER GOODS: MALL SUPPLIES:

BOOTS AND SHOES, CLOTHING of all kinds, CARRIAGE APRONS, KNEE PUTS, CAMP SHEETS, BED AND CRIB SHEETING, TUBING, STRINGERS, WRINGER ROLLS, CARRIAGE CLOTHS, APRONS, BIBS, HATS, HAT COVERS, And all conceivable kinds of RUBBER GOODS; also OIL CLOTHING.

RUBBER AND LEATHER BELTING, DISTON'S SAWS, EMERY WHEELS, RUBBER, LINEN AND COTTON HOSE, MACHINING OILS of all kinds, FILES, STEAM PACKINGS, AND MILL SUPPLIES of all kinds.

Liberal Discount to Dealers.

ESTEY, ALLWOOD & CO., PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

I GO A-FISHING.

HOW HOOKS ARE BAITED.

Fish are Caught on Dry Land as Well as in the Water.

About Grand Manan and Deer Island and Beaver Harbor, they have been going fishing all winter as the smiling codfish, scotch haddock and flapping herring might testify.

Mr. Isaac Pitman, the "father of shorthand writing," is now seventy-six years old. He is almost an ascetic, using no wine, beer, spirits, tobacco or animal food of any kind.

Mr. Labouchere says that the Prince Imperial of Russia is so weak, both mentally and physically, that in less exalted circles he would be regarded as being within measurable distance of congenital idiocy.

Count Zang of Vienna, whose will shows a fortune of \$8,000,000, made all his money out of shops for the sale of Vienna bread in Paris.

Kerosene was first used for illuminating purposes in 1830, and its original use was as an expeditionary light.

It is twenty-one years ago this Spring that Alaska was ceded by Russia to the United States.

The committee in charge of the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the destruction of the Spanish Armada have arranged that an armada window shall be placed in St. Margaret's West Minister.

A copy of the first Kilmarnock edition of Robert Burns's poems, chiefly in Scottish dialect, was sold for \$55 by Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hogarth.

An eminent firm of soap makers offered to print the British Census gratis, if they were allowed to print their advertisements on the cover.

A parrot died last year in Paris at the reputed age of 163 years. Now the bird was handed down by it to successive owners.

Silver, generally a very desirable metal, is a source of great annoyance in the manufacture of white lead, for if present in an appreciable quantity it spoils the color of the finished product.

Henry Adams, of Temple, Me., has an orange tree that he has cultivated since half a century until it is now five years old. It is about four feet high and has four full grown oranges.

The Dexter, Me. Gazette humorously refers to a display of oranges in the window of a local merchant, which may readily be mistaken for pumpkins.

The Arctostaphylos is a very particular about minor points. An illustration of this fact is shown in the Frezque Isle Star of Saturday.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Some Georgia capitalists have undertaken to manufacture paper from cotton stalks and bolls which are now practically useless to planters.

There are said to be fully 200 women employed in editorial capacities on the various newspapers and journals published in New York.

London is said to have eight homes for poor working girls, at which breakfast, dinner and tea cost only \$1 a week, and room not over \$1 more.

Mr. Isaac Pitman, the "father of shorthand writing," is now seventy-six years old. He is almost an ascetic, using no wine, beer, spirits, tobacco or animal food of any kind.

Mr. Labouchere says that the Prince Imperial of Russia is so weak, both mentally and physically, that in less exalted circles he would be regarded as being within measurable distance of congenital idiocy.

Count Zang of Vienna, whose will shows a fortune of \$8,000,000, made all his money out of shops for the sale of Vienna bread in Paris.

Kerosene was first used for illuminating purposes in 1830, and its original use was as an expeditionary light.

It is twenty-one years ago this Spring that Alaska was ceded by Russia to the United States.

The committee in charge of the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the destruction of the Spanish Armada have arranged that an armada window shall be placed in St. Margaret's West Minister.

A copy of the first Kilmarnock edition of Robert Burns's poems, chiefly in Scottish dialect, was sold for \$55 by Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hogarth.

An eminent firm of soap makers offered to print the British Census gratis, if they were allowed to print their advertisements on the cover.

A parrot died last year in Paris at the reputed age of 163 years. Now the bird was handed down by it to successive owners.

Silver, generally a very desirable metal, is a source of great annoyance in the manufacture of white lead, for if present in an appreciable quantity it spoils the color of the finished product.

Henry Adams, of Temple, Me., has an orange tree that he has cultivated since half a century until it is now five years old. It is about four feet high and has four full grown oranges.

The Dexter, Me. Gazette humorously refers to a display of oranges in the window of a local merchant, which may readily be mistaken for pumpkins.

CONVENIENCES FOR SMALL HOUSES.

In small houses, where closets are not abundant, many convenient receptacles for certain things can be made to answer other purposes as well.

Mr. Isaac Pitman, the "father of shorthand writing," is now seventy-six years old. He is almost an ascetic, using no wine, beer, spirits, tobacco or animal food of any kind.

Mr. Labouchere says that the Prince Imperial of Russia is so weak, both mentally and physically, that in less exalted circles he would be regarded as being within measurable distance of congenital idiocy.

Count Zang of Vienna, whose will shows a fortune of \$8,000,000, made all his money out of shops for the sale of Vienna bread in Paris.

Kerosene was first used for illuminating purposes in 1830, and its original use was as an expeditionary light.

It is twenty-one years ago this Spring that Alaska was ceded by Russia to the United States.

The committee in charge of the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the destruction of the Spanish Armada have arranged that an armada window shall be placed in St. Margaret's West Minister.

A copy of the first Kilmarnock edition of Robert Burns's poems, chiefly in Scottish dialect, was sold for \$55 by Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hogarth.

An eminent firm of soap makers offered to print the British Census gratis, if they were allowed to print their advertisements on the cover.

A parrot died last year in Paris at the reputed age of 163 years. Now the bird was handed down by it to successive owners.

Silver, generally a very desirable metal, is a source of great annoyance in the manufacture of white lead, for if present in an appreciable quantity it spoils the color of the finished product.

Henry Adams, of Temple, Me., has an orange tree that he has cultivated since half a century until it is now five years old. It is about four feet high and has four full grown oranges.

The Dexter, Me. Gazette humorously refers to a display of oranges in the window of a local merchant, which may readily be mistaken for pumpkins.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

A FANCIER.

Keep in good humor. It is not great calamities that embitter existence. It is the petty vexations, the small jealousies, the little disappointments, the minor miseries, that make the heart heavy and the temper sour.

Mr. Isaac Pitman, the "father of shorthand writing," is now seventy-six years old. He is almost an ascetic, using no wine, beer, spirits, tobacco or animal food of any kind.

Mr. Labouchere says that the Prince Imperial of Russia is so weak, both mentally and physically, that in less exalted circles he would be regarded as being within measurable distance of congenital idiocy.

Count Zang of Vienna, whose will shows a fortune of \$8,000,000, made all his money out of shops for the sale of Vienna bread in Paris.

Kerosene was first used for illuminating purposes in 1830, and its original use was as an expeditionary light.

It is twenty-one years ago this Spring that Alaska was ceded by Russia to the United States.

The committee in charge of the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the destruction of the Spanish Armada have arranged that an armada window shall be placed in St. Margaret's West Minister.

A copy of the first Kilmarnock edition of Robert Burns's poems, chiefly in Scottish dialect, was sold for \$55 by Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hogarth.

An eminent firm of soap makers offered to print the British Census gratis, if they were allowed to print their advertisements on the cover.

A parrot died last year in Paris at the reputed age of 163 years. Now the bird was handed down by it to successive owners.

Silver, generally a very desirable metal, is a source of great annoyance in the manufacture of white lead, for if present in an appreciable quantity it spoils the color of the finished product.

Henry Adams, of Temple, Me., has an orange tree that he has cultivated since half a century until it is now five years old. It is about four feet high and has four full grown oranges.

The Dexter, Me. Gazette humorously refers to a display of oranges in the window of a local merchant, which may readily be mistaken for pumpkins.

CONVENIENCES FOR SMALL HOUSES.

GREEN SLEEVES.

Green leaves will come again, Green leaves will come again, Though the yellow leaves are falling, And the year is on its wane.

Mr. Isaac Pitman, the "father of shorthand writing," is now seventy-six years old. He is almost an ascetic, using no wine, beer, spirits, tobacco or animal food of any kind.

Mr. Labouchere says that the Prince Imperial of Russia is so weak, both mentally and physically, that in less exalted circles he would be regarded as being within measurable distance of congenital idiocy.

Count Zang of Vienna, whose will shows a fortune of \$8,000,000, made all his money out of shops for the sale of Vienna bread in Paris.

Kerosene was first used for illuminating purposes in 1830, and its original use was as an expeditionary light.

It is twenty-one years ago this Spring that Alaska was ceded by Russia to the United States.

The committee in charge of the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the destruction of the Spanish Armada have arranged that an armada window shall be placed in St. Margaret's West Minister.

A copy of the first Kilmarnock edition of Robert Burns's poems, chiefly in Scottish dialect, was sold for \$55 by Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hogarth.

An eminent firm of soap makers offered to print the British Census gratis, if they were allowed to print their advertisements on the cover.

A parrot died last year in Paris at the reputed age of 163 years. Now the bird was handed down by it to successive owners.

Silver, generally a very desirable metal, is a source of great annoyance in the manufacture of white lead, for if present in an appreciable quantity it spoils the color of the finished product.

Henry Adams, of Temple, Me., has an orange tree that he has cultivated since half a century until it is now five years old. It is about four feet high and has four full grown oranges.

The Dexter, Me. Gazette humorously refers to a display of oranges in the window of a local merchant, which may readily be mistaken for pumpkins.

CONVENIENCES FOR SMALL HOUSES.

GENES OF THOUGHT.

Half the miseries of life might be extinguished without any alleviation of the general cause by mutual compassion.

Mr. Isaac Pitman, the "father of shorthand writing," is now seventy-six years old. He is almost an ascetic, using no wine, beer, spirits, tobacco or animal food of any kind.

Mr. Labouchere says that the Prince Imperial of Russia is so weak, both mentally and physically, that in less exalted circles he would be regarded as being within measurable distance of congenital idiocy.

Count Zang of Vienna, whose will shows a fortune of \$8,000,000, made all his money out of shops for the sale of Vienna bread in Paris.

Kerosene was first used for illuminating purposes in 1830, and its original use was as an expeditionary light.

It is twenty-one years ago this Spring that Alaska was ceded by Russia to the United States.

The committee in charge of the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the destruction of the Spanish Armada have arranged that an armada window shall be placed in St. Margaret's West Minister.

A copy of the first Kilmarnock edition of Robert Burns's poems, chiefly in Scottish dialect, was sold for \$55 by Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hogarth.

An eminent firm of soap makers offered to print the British Census gratis, if they were allowed to print their advertisements on the cover.

A parrot died last year in Paris at the reputed age of 163 years. Now the bird was handed down by it to successive owners.

Silver, generally a very desirable metal, is a source of great annoyance in the manufacture of white lead, for if present in an appreciable quantity it spoils the color of the finished product.

Henry Adams, of Temple, Me., has an orange tree that he has cultivated since half a century until it is now five years old. It is about four feet high and has four full grown oranges.

The Dexter, Me. Gazette humorously refers to a display of oranges in the window of a local merchant, which may readily be mistaken for pumpkins.

CONVENIENCES FOR SMALL HOUSES.

OLD AND NEW NEWSPAPERS.

The first periodical collection of the news of the day of which we have any positive knowledge, was the Frankforter Journal, published at Frankfort-on-Main, in 1615.

Mr. Isaac Pitman, the "father of shorthand writing," is now seventy-six years old. He is almost an ascetic, using no wine, beer, spirits, tobacco or animal food of any kind.

Mr. Labouchere says that the Prince Imperial of Russia is so weak, both mentally and physically, that in less exalted circles he would be regarded as being within measurable distance of congenital idiocy.

Count Zang of Vienna, whose will shows a fortune of \$8,000,000, made all his money out of shops for the sale of Vienna bread in Paris.

Kerosene was first used for illuminating purposes in 1830, and its original use was as an expeditionary light.

It is twenty-one years ago this Spring that Alaska was ceded by Russia to the United States.

The committee in charge of the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the destruction of the Spanish Armada have arranged that an armada window shall be placed in St. Margaret's West Minister.

A copy of the first Kilmarnock edition of Robert Burns's poems, chiefly in Scottish dialect, was sold for \$55 by Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hogarth.

An eminent firm of soap makers offered to print the British Census gratis, if they were allowed to print their advertisements on the cover.

A parrot died last year in Paris at the reputed age of 163 years. Now the bird was handed down by it to successive owners.

Silver, generally a very desirable metal, is a source of great annoyance in the manufacture of white lead, for if present in an appreciable quantity it spoils the color of the finished product.

Henry Adams, of Temple, Me., has an orange tree that he has cultivated since half a century until it is now five years old. It is about four feet high and has four full grown oranges.

The Dexter, Me. Gazette humorously refers to a display of oranges in the window of a local merchant, which may readily be mistaken for pumpkins.

CONVENIENCES FOR SMALL HOUSES.

PLAIN SEWING WANTED.

Plain sewing wanted by a lady who is well qualified. Please address C. L. GAZETTE OFFICE.

Mr. Isaac Pitman, the "father of shorthand writing," is now seventy-six years old. He is almost an ascetic, using no wine, beer, spirits, tobacco or animal food of any kind.

Mr. Labouchere says that the Prince Imperial of Russia is so weak, both mentally and physically, that in less exalted circles he would be regarded as being within measurable distance of congenital idiocy.

Count Zang of Vienna, whose will shows a fortune of \$8,000,000, made all his money out of shops for the sale of Vienna bread in Paris.

Kerosene was first used for illuminating purposes in 1830, and its original use was as an expeditionary light.

It is twenty-one years ago this Spring that Alaska was ceded by Russia to the United States.

The committee in charge of the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the destruction of the Spanish Armada have arranged that an armada window shall be placed in St. Margaret's West Minister.

A copy of the first Kilmarnock edition of Robert Burns's poems, chiefly in Scottish dialect, was sold for \$55 by Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hogarth.

An eminent firm of soap makers offered to print the British Census gratis, if they were allowed to print their advertisements on the cover.

A parrot died last year in Paris at the reputed age of 163 years. Now the bird was handed down by it to successive owners.

Silver, generally a very desirable metal, is a source of great annoyance in the manufacture of white lead, for if present in an appreciable quantity it spoils the color of the finished product.

Henry Adams, of Temple, Me., has an orange tree that he has cultivated since half a century until it is now five years old. It is about four feet high and has four full grown oranges.

The Dexter, Me. Gazette humorously refers to a display of oranges in the window of a local merchant, which may readily be mistaken for pumpkins.

CONVENIENCES FOR SMALL HOUSES.

ATTENTION!

READ This Announcement! IT IS A LIST OF FEATURES FOR MAY.

We will commence next week the publication of a new series of short novels, similar in length to the stories we have been publishing for the past few months. The new series will, we pronounce, exceed in interest any of their predecessors.

- Robert Louis Stevenson. Rebecca Harding Davis. Henry James, Jr. S. Baring Gould. M. Theed.

A NEW SERIAL.

The Bank of California.

A story of the deepest interest will be commenced NEXT WEEK, and will run through a dozen issues. It deals with life in California during the early days, relating the adventures of a Maine man, who left for California in the early days of the Gold Fever.

SHIRLEY CARSTONE.

By ELIZA ARCHARD.

(Copyrighted by the American Press Association.)

Silk culture would have prospered in America more than 800 years ago, only that tobacco rooted it out. It did not do so in Linwood. Shirley Carstone, who had been a milliner and silk wormer till she was successful. She taught the secret to the neighbors. The new and graceful employment spread among them. At length the colony produced annually no inconsiderable quantity of raw silk of an admirable quality. The women and children did the work. It brought hundreds of dollars to the poor, stony little neighborhood. Weed patches became mulberry gardens. In truth, there was by and by a weed left in that region. Linwood became prosperous, handsome and ambitious. Articles of lace, beauty and comfort were sold yearly to the humble homes. The hard, poverty-stricken lives of the women blossomed out till they became new creatures under the magic of prosperity. They learned how admirable a thing it is for a human being to earn his own money and spend it as he pleases. They tasted the sweets of independence.

They looked at the handsome, tree-embowered village itself, with its clean, smooth streets and tasteful homes, the novel, successful industry that had contributed so greatly to its prosperity, and at the feet of the dress-makers and children—everything they saw was interesting and pleasing. There came a day that a neat and money-lord had to be built to accommodate them. It was kept by our friend Miss Simpkins. The march of improvement had broken under foot the show window with the box of blacking and two clothes pins.

The numerous visitors to the silk colony became a source of revenue to the village. It was suddenly discovered that they may and by that Linwood had exceptional advantages as a summer resort.

Not yet was this all. With the advent of good times came better food, gentler ways, and more happiness to Linwood homes. Husbands and sons who had been wont to spend their hours and their earnings too much away from home, waked up gradually to find home had grown attractive before they were aware of it. There was music, there were books and games and the pleasures of evenings. They also found pretty maidens and neat, cheerful matrons there. They found themselves exceedingly astonished to discover a remarkable fact—there was more fun at home than anywhere else.

The impulse of the ordinary woman who earns money, is to use it first to adorn her person, next her home. Neither is this a wicked impulse. It is not even an unwise one. Linwood women were ordinary. They were exceedingly ordinary. Therefore they decorated first themselves, then their homes. With the stimulus that money of their own and communication with minds outside of their own gave them, they too, waked up to some important facts. They were not far behind the day they were in their social ways, their housekeeping. They took to improved methods of housework, to neatness, to cleanliness and heartening, family rows, in short, in many a Linwood household before, became an undisturbed possession of the masculine half of the house for the grocery and run shop.

Linwood mothers and daughters made the astounding discovery that wives and children who are neat, handsome and merry—do make good, pretty, beautiful homes, neat and jolly yet harmless home amusements, and that a woman who is neat, even a run shop. Wives and daughters have the inside track all the time with the average masculine animal, if they only had a new dress to keep it.

Linwood had heard temperance lectures since the time the noted man waked up and surrendered to the white man. Yet here, right under their noses, was a temperance lecture worth more than all the rest. How old they had never thought of it before!

So Linwood was transformed, wholly and forever. It was in very truth Shirley who did all. It was over again what George Morrison had read to her from the enchanted life of Jonathan Wild.

"Daughter of God, all things were under her." "As it is not so?" "To accomplish worthy aims, three things are necessary: Unselfishness, singleness of purpose and eternal endurance. Shirley gave up her village school at length. She gave up the land on which her best piece of property was. She gave up the school, from Shirley to the favorite pupil, the school was handed down and kept running on worthily in the wise old ways.

Shirley had other work that was more remunerative, and that was to read her all ways as the first consideration. With all she had on her hands, it was her steady regret that she found no time to be best at any thing. Night never closed in on her and found her free from a care. She never had one week to rest.

She had now a modest yet solid distinction as a writer. The ideal in literature that she set before her as a peerless standard when she was 16, were looked away from human faults, but the ideal of the modern knowledge she had gained in her years of toil and trial, she wrote now. It was especially valuable for everyday reading. People are glad to read that which helps them practically.

But she wrote no more poetry. "Linwood had looked changed, these weeks were its first. Now it had a railroad. Trains daily went thundering past the old stone house, till its very walls shook. The old mill, the old iron tracks followed the bed of the picturesque mill race. They cut through the heart of the village, the railway company were the very villains under which Shirley had sat while the master read to her the marvelous story of Joan of Arc.

Even so the iron had cut through the heart of Shirley's romance. Even so, God help us, the iron files the soul of an ally every one. And one fine morning Shirley waked and remembered she was 30 years old.

The brothers and sisters were nearly all men and women now. Alice, the youngest, was 14. Harry was 12. These two were especially near to Shirley. They had hung about her neck in their helpless babyhood, but now they were big boys and girls, and especially near to Shirley. They had hung about her neck in their helpless babyhood, but now they were big boys and girls, and especially near to Shirley. They had hung about her neck in their helpless babyhood, but now they were big boys and girls, and especially near to Shirley.

During these years so many minor incidents had happened in the Carstone family that it has not been possible to keep up with them all. It was well Shirley's worldly prospects had brightened. As the children grew older the need of money to educate them, started them in life, increased constantly. Shirley worked and planned without ceasing to meet the demand. It gave her steady pride and pleasure that she was able to do so.

The children followed each his natural bent, no two of them alike. Percy, who had been so fond of studying the ways of birds and insects, developed into a naturalist. He was a slender, handsome youth, devoted to his studies with enthusiasm. For otherwise Master Francis Foyton, surprised the family by saying deliberately one day: "Shirley, I want to go to West Point. I have made up my mind to it."

His mother looked at him in amazement. "Great guns! Let 'em fire, you're fool!" You mind when you used to hold your hands over your ears and run and hide your head in the pillows when father was teaching Tom to shoot at a mark? If you went into the army, somebody might fire off a shooting cracker close to your ear on a Fourth of July—what'd you do then?"

"I've made up my mind I want to go to West Point," was all the answer he made. Shirley was the magician who did everything for everybody in the Carstone family. Her brother got his wish. Children develop in unexpected ways, sometimes. He, too, became a naturalist. A gallant aviator, he was, strangely enough, he was daring to fly. He had four years of his life in a machine that resembled their brave, shining father.

With Tom and Kenneth Shirley had most trouble. Brownie was a dancing, springing, merry little cricket of a creature, as full of life as a squirrel, as mischievous, too. She

was a very pretty girl, with laughing brown eyes, crisply curling black hair, clear, bright teeth, nose faintly "tip-tipped," and lips like a scarlet cherry. She was much admired and sought after.

Given her own way in all things, and Miss Brownie at 18 was the most charming young lady in the world. But given not her own way, she was a most unmanageable creature. She looked to get her own way in all things, and she was a most unmanageable creature.

There was a laborer in poor Brownie a passionate fondness for things beautiful and artistic. Had her father lived her tastes would have been gratified, and Brownie would have been happy. As it was, she chafed with bitter impatience against the Carstone poverty. She longed to wear bright jewels and pretty dresses, to get away from Linwood, the mean and the narrow. And being used to the heroic turn, she only stayed there and fretted, instead of trying to work out her wishes for herself.

As Linwood became larger, and wealthy visitors and residents were attracted thither, and Brownie mingled with them, the desire to see the gay world grew on her till she was not an agreeable young lady any longer. Her constant song, daily and nightly, was: "I wish we could have things like other people."

Her brother Tom made acquaintances that were not good for him. In those soft, green years this was the besting side of the honest, blundering fellow. He was perpetually getting into scrapes, and Shirley was perpetually helping him out. When Tom was 22, old enough to have some sense, there came to Linwood a man of the musical name of Wabnobbs. He had a most little new and dressed expensively. He had money and spent it lavishly.

Tom had been at the hotel some days when one afternoon there passed by Tom Carstone with his beautiful sisters, blundering fellow. He was perpetually getting into scrapes, and Shirley was perpetually helping him out. When Tom was 22, old enough to have some sense, there came to Linwood a man of the musical name of Wabnobbs. He had a most little new and dressed expensively. He had money and spent it lavishly.

He called at the stone house to take Tom riding. He displayed flaming diamonds, fast horses, and a most little new and dressed expensively. He had money and spent it lavishly. He called at the stone house to take Tom riding. He displayed flaming diamonds, fast horses, and a most little new and dressed expensively. He had money and spent it lavishly.

CHAPTER XVII. Tom made a little journey with his delightful new friend. When they started he had in his case 5000 belonging to Miss Simpkins. It was to make the last payment on a snug property that frugal minded dame had bought for him. She sent the money to the city by rail, rather than by the United States mail service, because "it was safer."

"The day after he came home a lady called to see him on business. It was Miss Simpkins. He turned pale as he saw her. "It's curious, but I ain't got the receipts for my 5000 yet, Tom," she said. "I ain't got the receipts for my 5000 yet, Tom," she said. "I ain't got the receipts for my 5000 yet, Tom," she said.

"Then there was a time. After a world of quibbling, stammering and growing red in the face Tom made out to let her know that he had lost her money—had his pocket picked on the train. Shirley spoke up instantly. "Shirley, you can make it good between you and Tom to-morrow, every dollar."

"The stern old lady had been about to burst with blown away. Miss Simpkins, however, and hesitated, and finally concluded. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days."

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"Here's ten cents," said Shirley. "Go and spend it now, and don't feel guilty in the least."

"Oh, you know what I mean. What's the use of this skimping? Other people who are no better off than we are have beautiful things. It makes me feel so mean to be tied down here all summer, when the other girls can have pretty new dresses and go away for trips and have some pleasure."

"Why I don't know," said Shirley. "I think it's rather jolly to be saved all that fuss and bother on a carriage and horse because Mr. Smith has one."

"There you go again," said Brownie. "Why must you always be talking about earning money, and letting people know you work? I'm sure you could buy whatever you wanted to get and trust for the pay. Then if it was poor nobody would know."

"What a hard stare is upon this girl's shoulders, now! But, my child, nobody ever gets the world in that way. Money will not do. Father used to say you couldn't make a dog eat bread, and he was a dog. You'll have to pass for what you are worth, Brownie."

"Am I going to let the Prohibition girls now my silk dress is an old colored and turned out like a rag? Other girls get rich husbands. I get new ones all round! Yes, and that I made it myself! I'll die first!"

"I should think you'd be rather proud of it," replied Shirley, simply. "And I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"Shirley, don't preach. It's unbecoming to other girls get rich husbands. I get new ones all round! Yes, and that I made it myself! I'll die first!"

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

She was beginning to be afraid of him, with a nameless dread. "One day the young scamp entered the stone house abruptly. My sister entered a house by day or night this estimable former acquaintance of ours did not knock at the door first. It was not his way."

"Brownie was alone. He asked for something to eat. She gave him some bread and meat. "I don't want that," said he. "Give me a piece of pie, I want pie."

"I don't know," said Shirley. "I think it's rather jolly to be saved all that fuss and bother on a carriage and horse because Mr. Smith has one."

"There you go again," said Brownie. "Why must you always be talking about earning money, and letting people know you work? I'm sure you could buy whatever you wanted to get and trust for the pay. Then if it was poor nobody would know."

"What a hard stare is upon this girl's shoulders, now! But, my child, nobody ever gets the world in that way. Money will not do. Father used to say you couldn't make a dog eat bread, and he was a dog. You'll have to pass for what you are worth, Brownie."

"Am I going to let the Prohibition girls now my silk dress is an old colored and turned out like a rag? Other girls get rich husbands. I get new ones all round! Yes, and that I made it myself! I'll die first!"

"I should think you'd be rather proud of it," replied Shirley, simply. "And I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"Shirley, don't preach. It's unbecoming to other girls get rich husbands. I get new ones all round! Yes, and that I made it myself! I'll die first!"

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

"I never saw one I'd have," said Shirley. "I'm sure you'll see through the sham and laugh at you for it. A square ant and out poverty that pays its modest way as it goes is ten times more dignified than the poverty that tries to pass for riches."

But Shirley was away already. "Them Carstone is gone to the backwoods. But I don't think 'twere one would do it. The little devil! If it hadn't been for his money she wouldn't have wiped her feet on him. No, by golly. She wouldn't have married him no more than she would marry me! 'Spose she had gone off with me! She'd have 'loped with a handsome man."

Rip gave a fainty twist to his old slouch hat, and straightened himself up. "There ain't many worse men than me, I reckon, but I flatter myself there's worse lookin' ones. Now he's 'tother way. There may be worse men in the world than him, but I'm golly dinged if I believe there's many worse lookin' ones."

"Golly dinged!" was the favorite Linwood swear word. Rip's bad news was all too true. Brownie had gone. Shirley, followed by the next train, her heart in her mouth, felt she should be too late.

She went to the place to which Rip had directed her. Brownie was there alone. She started when she saw Shirley, and made as if to run away. Then she sat still and put on a defiant frown.

"Are you married?" asked Shirley. "No." "Thank heaven!" exclaimed Shirley. "But I'm going to be in half an hour. Don't say a word; it won't do you any good."

"You go on, you! The man's got a wife all right!" "I don't believe it!" "Here's a letter from her. She tells him the children have the whooping cough. She wants some money. It's regular matrimony and affection, you see; no doubt about it. Or, if you doubt it further, I have seen a man who knows the whole family."

Brownie snatched the letter. "Let me see!" she exclaimed. She looked at it and ground about. "She begins it 'My dear Bill, and she spells 'dear' d-e-e-r, and she writes 'Bill with a little 'y'—My dear Bill!'"

"My dear Bill!" came in at that moment. Brownie glared at him. "You've got a wife already." "It's no such thing!" "But it is. Look here at this letter from her. You needn't excuse me, Mr. Wabnobbs, but I couldn't think of marrying a man whose wife has no more respect for him than to call him Bill with a little 'y'."

Then Shirley spoke. "She ain't got a wife, but she's got a child. I've seen many a partner. Darned if he didn't swindle his partner. Darned if he didn't! He went back on his part."

"There's something else you'd ought to know, Wabnobbs—she's a courtn' your sister in earnest. He's got a wife and children now, but she's been in the west. I've seen many a partner. Darned if he didn't swindle his partner. Darned if he didn't! He went back on his part."

"There's something else you'd ought to know, Wabnobbs—she's a courtn' your sister in earnest. He's got a wife and children now, but she's been in the west. I've seen many a partner. Darned if he didn't swindle his partner. Darned if he didn't! He went back on his part."

"There's something else you'd ought to know, Wabnobbs—she's a courtn' your sister in earnest. He's got a wife and children now, but she's been in the west. I've seen many a partner. Darned if he didn't swindle his partner. Darned if he didn't! He went back on his part."

"There's something else you'd ought to know, Wabnobbs—she's a courtn' your sister in earnest. He's got a wife and children now, but she's been in the west. I've seen many a partner. Darned if he didn't swindle his partner. Darned if he didn't! He went back on his part."

"There's something else you'd ought to know, Wabnobbs—she's a courtn' your sister in earnest. He's got a wife and children now, but she's been in the west. I've seen many a partner. Darned if he didn't swindle his partner. Darned if he didn't! He went back on his part."

"There's something else you'd ought to know, Wabnobbs—she's a courtn' your sister in earnest. He's got a wife and children now, but she's been in the west. I've seen many a partner. Darned if he didn't swindle his partner. Darned if he didn't! He went back on his part."

"There's something else you'd ought to know, Wabnobbs—she's a courtn' your sister in earnest. He's got a wife and children now, but she's been in the west. I've seen many a partner. Darned if he didn't swindle his partner. Darned if he didn't! He went back on his part."

"There's something else you'd ought to know, Wabnobbs—she's a courtn' your sister in earnest. He's got a wife and children now, but she's been in the west. I've seen many a partner. Darned if he didn't swindle his partner. Darned if he didn't! He went back on his part."

"There's something else you'd ought to know, Wabnobbs—she's a courtn' your sister in earnest. He's got a wife and children now, but she's been in the west. I've seen many a partner. Darned if he didn't swindle his partner. Darned if he didn't! He went back on his part."

"There's something else you'd ought to know, Wabnobbs—she's a courtn' your sister in earnest. He's got a wife and children now, but she's been in the west. I've seen many a partner. Darned if he didn't swindle his partner. Darned if he didn't! He went back on his part."

CHAPTER XVIII. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

"I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise. "I'll give you 5000, but you'll have to pay me back in 30 days." Shirley looked at him with a look of surprise.

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

THE SATURDAY GAZETTE.

Published every Saturday Morning, from the office No. 21 Canterbury street.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 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 in advance for six months.

Contributions on all subjects, in which Canada is interested, will always be welcome. Correspondents will be obliged to make their articles as brief as the subject will allow, and are also particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

We want agents in every town in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island. Liberal commissions will be paid to the right agent. Terms can be had on application. Write your name and address plainly on a postal card and send for a specimen copy.

Advertisers will find THE GAZETTE an excellent medium for reaching their customers in all parts of the three provinces. The rates will be found lower than those of any other paper having its circulation among all classes. Rates given and locations assigned on application.

The Retail Price of THE SATURDAY GAZETTE is TWO cents a copy, and it may be had at that price from all Bookellers and Newsdealers in the Maritime Provinces; and from the Newsboys on the street on the day of publication. Address all communications to THE SATURDAY GAZETTE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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.

On Saturday May 5th, THE GAZETTE will enter upon its second year of publication. This event will be signalled by the opening of several new departments and the publication of the opening chapters of a new Serial Story which we promise will exceed in interest any story yet published by us. It is our intention to keep THE GAZETTE ahead, as it has been the pioneer in weekly journalism in St. John.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

This is cut from a paper published in the west: An editor writes 365 1-4 days per year to get out fifty-two issues of his paper; that's labor. Once in a while some one pays him for a year's subscription, that's capital; and once in a while some son of a gun of a dead beat takes the paper for a year or two and then vanishes without paying for it, that's anarchy; but later on justice will overtake the last named creature, for there is a place where he will get his deserts; that's—

New cattle companies, backed with Scotch capital to the extent of nearly \$20,000,000, have operated in the far West during the past few years with most unsatisfactory results. Foreign capitalists never touched a more unprofitable class of enterprises than the American cattle companies. In 1883 only one company paid any dividend, while in 1887 no dividends were paid; most of the companies scored only heavy losses. Many of these investments were originally ill-considered and badly located. Many cattle companies backed by American capital have only the same disastrous record to show for the investors. The attempt to breed and rear cattle on the open plains, exposed to the blizzard and to zero temperature, with the herbage buried under heavy snow banks and the water supply frozen up, has proved a failure.

THE NEW LICENSE ACT.

On Thursday last Mayor Thorne granted licenses under the new provincial license act. Owing to the peculiar provisions of the act the number of licenses is reduced, and if the law is carried out to the letter half the number of saloons in the city had five years ago. From the present attitude of the liquor dealers it would seem that there will be difficulty in enforcing the act. They have already made a protest that the meeting at which the licenses were granted on Thursday was irregular and contrary to the provisions of the act itself. Whether this contention is good will be a matter for the courts to decide. The wholesale men also appeal from the act on the ground that it is not within the powers of the provincial legislature to pass an act affecting the trade and commerce of the country, that power being vested solely in the Dominion parliament. This contention of the wholesale dealers is based on the decision of the Canadian Supreme Court in re the Dominion Liquor License Act of 1883.

For the past eight years there has been a constant agitation on the part of temperance men to limit the number of licenses and generally restrict the sale of liquor. Commencing in 1880 with an attempt to limit the number of saloons in St. John, the movement has gone on through many changes until the present time. In 1883 the Dominion parliament passed a liquor license act which was put into force the following year. The act was mainly acceptable to the liquor trade for while it reduced the number of licenses it did not materially affect the trade. The act also met with the support of that portion of the temperance party which is not opposed to a license act of any kind. Moderate men generally gave the act

their support and until the question of its legality was raised by the local governments the act was fairly well enforced. During the period the act was before the courts the liquor dealers showed a disposition to obey the law by closing their shops under the provisions of the old provincial act. The following year, and since, the authorities have granted licenses under the provincial act.

The new act differs in many essentials from the act of 1883. The chief objection to it is that it provides for the issue of licenses for districts of the city rather than for the city as a whole. An amendment to alter this was asked for at the last session of the local house, and had the amendment become law there would have been but little difficulty in enforcing the present act. Now, it would seem that the city which is in no way assured of the revenue usually derived from the sale of liquor licenses, is very likely to be let in for heavy law costs in defending the act. We all know what a tedious process it is to have the legality of the act decided in the courts, but this seems to be the only possible way of deciding whether its provisions are within the power of the body passing the act or not.

PUPILS ART EXHIBITION.

During the present week, the Messrs. Miles have had an exhibition at their studio a collection of the paintings in oil and water colors, and black and white, by their pupils, and the attendance of visitors, each day, has counted up among the hundreds. It is gratifying that such an interest in art should be manifested by our people, and it is especially gratifying that the pupils of the Messrs. Miles should, in their work, reflect so much credit upon themselves and their instructors. We would encourage the cultivation of these arts which have for their object to add to the attractiveness of our homes, and among those the art of painting occupies a prominent place.

The works on exhibition, about 170 in all, were contributed by some 40 of the Messrs. Miles' pupils, and while all possess a greater or less degree of merit, those in oil are, of course, first to strike the eye of the general visitor. Among the paintings which are especially noticeable are Mrs. Little's contributions, view on Myrtle Lake, (1) view on the St. John River, (18) and Twilight, (24). These are faithful transcripts of the scenes represented; they show a nice feeling for color, and are broadly painted. Mrs. Little has a good idea of perspective, both linear and aerial, and will no doubt make her mark in future.

No less pleasing and no less artistic is the work of Miss A. Parks: a view at Mikihik, (6) a study of Crab Apples—(1) and her own sketch (11) and a view on the Jemseg, (23). Especially pleasing are the pictures shown by Mrs. Gates, a view at Mikihik, (10); and a view at Norton Hills, (16); so are the pictures by Miss Hart, a view on Myrtle Lake, (19) Grand Falls, (17) and a view on the St. John, (21). Mr. A. Wilbur's Winter Twilight, (26) has been universally admired and is among the most artistic works in the exhibition. Mr. Wilbur contributes nearly a dozen pictures, among which is an excellent portrait of Mr. John Bullock. Miss F. Watters and Miss L. Waters contribute original panels, with birds, flowers and vines, which are quite equal to any of the best of the kind that has been shown here. Miss M. Clark's black and white sketch of a Camp at Liverpool Lakes (23) is very pleasing; so is her Water Lilies, (15) and her view at Clifton, (69). Very artistic is Miss H. DeBury's view near Hampton, (163) and Miss G. Kelley's view on Gagetown Creek, (30), and her Marine View, (22), and Miss E. Gilbert's Gilbert's Marsh, from the homestead, have been constantly surrounded by admirers.

Other contributors to this exhibition, of whom no special mention can be made at this time, are, Misses E. Robinson, McCready, N. Dewire, McGregor, L. Gillen, L. Parks, G. Finn, W. Johnson, A. Thompson, J. DeBury, Harding, S. Parks, M. Howe, J. Hunter, B. Pries, A. Crandall, and Messrs. F. Burridge, J. McMurtry, H. R. Lerdy, Miller, F. Berton, H. Dixon, N. Galley, R. Dole, S. McCavour, N. Thompson, T. Powers, S. M. Humphrey, R. T. Hunter, E. Paul, F. Kantor, S. Hall, R. J. Johnson, A. McConnell, L. Gillen, M. Hampton, N. Johnson, and C. H. McLean.

SENTIMENT.

There are people who will not venture an opinion on a book until they have read the reviews, or heard the decision of one considered a competent judge. In art it is the same. The politicians understand the principles of sentiment forming, and the opinions of leading men in regard to the prospect of certain candidates and principles are set before the people with due regard to the sentiments that will be produced. In communities there are always sentiment formers. "How did you like the sermon?" "What did you think of the lecture?" is asked them, and the answer goes out as the fiat of the community. Unpalatable as it may be, the assertion is nevertheless well grounded, that sentiment formers rule the world, though the masses are wholly unconscious of the fact.

In future the steamer Flushing will leave here for Grand Manan on Tuesdays; she will leave St. Stephen for the Island on Thursdays and Saturdays.

Mr. Harold Gilbert shows at his store a novel carpet, made of cork, which, with its pretty border, must become very popular for bath rooms, and in the form of mats, for sleeping apartments.

While the dust has been flying on the streets, snow still lies deep in the upper part of the province. On the Miramichi the fields are covered with snow to a depth almost equal to that of mid-winter, and there is good sleighing yet on the streets of Chatham.

Rev. W. J. Stewart, sails on the 10th of May to attend the World's Missionary Conference, which opens in Exeter Hall, London, on the 9th of June. Mr. Stewart will be accompanied by his wife, and will go by the Vancouver, of the Dominion Line, to about two months. It is expected that Rev. Mr. Walton, of Sussex, will occupy Mr. Stewart's pulpit during his absence. It is expected that the meeting will be one of the most important ever held in the interest of missions.

Hannah Happing, a mother-in-law, is one of those persons so seldom met with in this world of tribulations, and of whom we read rarely a good word is spoken in print, a model mother-in-law. One of her sons, William, married, and after a few years of happy wedded life was taken sick and gathered to his fathers. His widow, Deborah, after a short season of mourning, cast aside her widow's weeds and married the man she had hired to work her farm. Here, certainly, if ever, an opportunity was presented for the mother-in-law to exhibit pardonable traits of jealousy against the man who had succeeded her son in the affection of the widow. Nothing of the kind, however, was forthcoming. Instead, we find the good old lady, in referring to the second marriage of her daughter-in-law, making the remark, "I do wish my son would be here for a few months, just to see how nicely his Deby and her second husband are getting along."

MARITIME HAPPENINGS.

An interesting collection of odd items from all sources.

There is a young man living at Bonaventure centre, about twelve miles from Baddeck, C. B., who promises to be one of the prodigies of the age. Though only seventeen years of age he stands six feet seven inches and is still growing rapidly. He attends school at Bonaventure centre, and is a first-class scholar.

Mr. Joseph VonMoller of Windsor, N. S., has shown us a splendid assortment of fossils which he has collected at the coal mines in Cumberland County. They are very rare and beautiful, especially those that appear to be fossilized bark and stems of plants which are very perfect.

The Right Rev. T. A. Jayar, D. D., bishop of Southern Ohio, and his brother, with the family, have just returned from Grand Manan to spend the summer. Mr. James Hannay, author of the History of Acadia and other works, has been spending the winter at Diligent River, Parraboro. He has just completed a history of the war of 1812, which will be published in the Toronto Empire, and will afterwards be issued in book form.

Miles Grant, of Musquodouit, N. S., says that during the last 30 years he has killed over 900 bears. He can tell some interesting anecdotes concerning bears.

The department of marine at Ottawa was recently notified that the Yarmouth brigantine, which was stranded at Souris, N. E., last fall, has gone adrift in the ice without any sails or provisions and a crew of eight men, who had been taken on board the government steamer to go to the rescue and the request will be probably granted.

On the first week in April a land found in a cove at West Bay, Annapolis Co., N. S., had drifted 100 miles. It was an ordinary rail that had been in use, and was similar to the one that fell into the river last winter when the temporary works gave way at the pier of the Avon. A heavy gizzardstone was carried away by the ice from the Falmouth shore near the old Ferry, and landed safely on the Kempt shore, about ten miles distant, not far from the residence of the owner, who was thus saved the trouble and expense of transportation. Giant McAskill's height was 7 feet 6 inches, weight nearly 400 lbs., he had black and curly hair, brown eyes, complexion rather pale. The full power of his strength was never known. He was born in the Highlands of Scotland, in the year 1821 and died in St. Ann's C. B., on the 8th of August, 1863. He never carried a belt as pugilist, no one would dare contend with him. The cause of his death was brain fever. His father was a mother of the ordinary size. As for John J. Sullivan, that the Boston people have been making so much fuss over, Giant McAskill would have crushed him in his left hand as one would crush an egg shell.—Baddeck Reporter.

Publications.

The third issue of the proceedings of the Society for Psychological Research contains interesting papers on The Supernatural among the Omaha Indians, by Alice C. Fletcher; Phantasms of the Living, by Prof. C. S. Pierce; Thought Transference, by Prof. H. P. Bowditch; Experimental Psychology, by Prof. C. S. Minto; On Apparitions, by Prof. J. Royce; Mediumistic Phenomena, by Dr. N. N. Ballard; The Study of Hypnotic Suggestion, by C. B. Cory; and The Consciousness of Last Things, by Prof. W. F. Floyd. Published by Darnell & Upham, 1 ton.

Literary Notes.

"A book called 'Phad'Angleters' ('The Last Days of England') is having a large sale in France. An English translation of it has just been made.

Mr. Clinton Scollard, the young poet of Clinton, N. Y., is in Egypt. After a short sojourn in the Nile region he will return to London (via Jerusalem, Damascus, and Constantinople), reaching there late in May, and returning home in June or July.

Shakespeareans give a list of all the "societies known to be engaged in reading Shakespeare." One of these meets in a log cabin in the woods of southern Minnesota, on cold stormy nights in winter, after the ranch work is done. The list numbers upward of one hundred and ten societies, Philadelphia supplying a large proportion of the names.

Henry Greville (Mme. Durand), in an interview in Paris on literary topics, explains Zola's misanthropic view of human nature in part by the hardships through which he went when he first came to Paris. His poverty was extreme, the misery, and the degradation of Paris, has discolored his whole life.

Wintering in the Adirondacks has not improved Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson's health as much as it was hoped, and he is now going to try what the air of Maryland will do for him.

The English papers laugh at Mr. Donnelly's Bacon-Shakespeare-philosophy, though they treat him with more consideration than did the press of this country. His converts will not be found, to any great extent, in the home of the two Elizabethan poets.

When the late D. R. Locke, "Nashy" of the Toledo Blade, was alive, he took particular pride in the fact that none of his buildings had ever been damaged by fire. It is a singular fact that since his death three of his best edifices erected by him in Toledo have caught fire, and in each instance at the top of the building.

Three years ago a harsh voiced man, John Steiner by name, stood on State Street, Chicago, offering for sale five sheets of note paper for a nickel. Today, it is stated, he is the owner of the long stationery store in a town of 15,000 inhabitants in Iowa; and he made his start selling a quire of writing paper for five cents on one of the busiest streets in Chicago.

ABRAHAM IVORY may be addressed by mechanics and manufacturers, care of the SATURDAY GAZETTE, Canterbury St.

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 6.15 a. m., and returning to St. John 10.15 p. m., every day. Returning, attached to the train leaving St. John 2.30 p. m., next day.

Seats may be secured at Company's Ticket Office, corner of Market and Mill Streets, or at the Station, St. John, N. B., April 19th, 1888.

J. F. LEAVITT, Ticket Agent. Gen. Manager, St. John, N. B., April 19th, 1888.

TO LET In House No. 20 Queen St.

FOR SALE. 1 Shop, 1 Tenement of 14 rooms with water, bath, and other conveniences, suitable for a boarding house, or will be let to two families, divided to suit. Apply at house to Mrs. McCormick.

FOR SALE. A place of five acres, with house, barn, and other outbuildings, near Chapel Grove, and about seven miles from the city. Enquire of Mrs. EDWARDS.

1888 SPRING STYLES 1888 ROBT. C. BOURKE & Co., HATTERS, Hats, Caps, &c., We are now prepared to offer at Lowest Prices as Large and Fashionable Assortment of Head Wear as was ever offered in the Maritime Provinces.

R. C. BOURKE & Co., 61 Charlotte Street. OLD RYE. Landing To-Day Walker's 5 yr. Old in Cases. 1 CAR LOAD Spirits & Rye. THOS. L. BOURKE, 11 & 13 Water Street.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS. WILL CURE OR RELIEVE BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE. And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

Our Stationery Department. WEDDING, INVITATION, VISITING, AT HOME AND MENU CARDS, DINNER AND MENU CARDS, COLOR STAMPING; DIERS, MONOGRAMS, CRESTS, COATS OF ARMS Cut to order.

We have exceptional facilities for executing promptly and in the latest style all orders entrusted to us. Also all kinds of LEGAL AND MERCANTILE STATIONERY AND PRINTING carefully and promptly supplied.

J. & A. McMILLAN, Bookbinders, Stationers, Printers, Blank Book Manufacturers, &c. 100 Prince William Street.

E. C. MARCEL, LADIES AND MILITARY WORK A SPECIALTY.

DeFOREST & MARCH, MERCHANT TAILORS, FORTRESS CORNER, 27 CANTEBURY STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

H. S. Cruikshank, FLORIST, Old Burying Ground and Foot of Golding St.

NEW GOODS. 500 Mens', Youths' and Boys' SUITS For Spring and Summer wear. These goods are all New and Fashionable and are marked down low for CASH.

Mens' Light and Dark Worst- ed Spring Overcoats. Mens' all wool working pants, very low. Tweed Rubber Waterproof Coats.

A FIRST-CLASS STOCK OF Gents' Furnishing Goods IN WHITE SHIRTS, REGATTA SHIRTS, TOP SHIRTS, MELINO SHIRTS, AND DRAWERS, HEADS, SOCKS, COLLARS, TIES, SHIRT HANKERCHIEFS, TROUSERS, VALISES, HAT BAGS, SHAWL STRAPS, &c.

New and Stylish Cloths for Custom Clothing. Fancy Tweed Suitings, Corksweats and Diagonal Suitings, Serges and Yacht Cloth Suitings and Fancy Striped Trouserings. Cheap for Cash. City Market Clothing Hall, 51 Charlotte Street, T. YOUNGCLAUS, Proprietor.

FOR FAMILY MIXED CANDIES, POP CORN, ORANGES, LEMON. OYSTERS SHELLED By the Quart or Gallon and sent home from 18 King Square. J. D. TURNER.

ESTABLISHED 1840. 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.

ESTABLISHED 1840.

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.

Notice of Sale

To Norval Smith and Margaret Anne, his wife, and to all persons claiming by, through, or under the said Norval Smith, we hereby give you notice that in and to the effect of a certain mortgage money, owned by the undersigned, Margaret Anne Parshier, by virtue of the indenture of Mortgage executed by you, bearing date the sixth day of April, A. D. 1876, we shall on the first day of the month of May, next, at Chamber's Corner, in Prince William Street, in the City of Saint John, at twelve o'clock noon, proceed to a sale of the mortgage lands described in said indenture as follows:

All that certain lot, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Parish of St. John, and bounded by the said Norval Smith by one John Coll and Mary, his wife, by deed bearing date the twenty-third day of October, 1872, bounded and described as follows, that is to say bounded northerly by the Backwash Road to Richfield, so called; southerly by the Harley Road so called; westerly by a road running from said Harley Road to said Backwash Road being a triangular piece of land, the whole at present occupied by said Norval Smith, and supposed to contain about five acres, and bounded easterly by the power of sale vested in the said Margaret Anne Parshier by virtue of said indenture.

Dated the fourth day of April, A. D. 1888. A. H. DEMILL, M. A. PARTNER, Solicitor for Mortgage.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE

THE BOARD OF ASSESSORS OF TAXES for the City of Saint John, in the present year, hereby require all persons liable to be rated, forthwith to furnish to the Assessor.

True Statements of all their Real Estate, Personal Estate and Income, and thereby give notice that Blank Forms, on which statements may be furnished, at the Office of the Assessor, will be obtained at the Office of the Assessor, on or before the first day of the month of April, next, and that the same will be returned under seal, and filed in this office of the Assessor within THREE DAYS from the date of this notice.

Dated the second day of April, A. D. 1888. WM. F. BUNTING, Assessor. JOHN WILSON, Tax Collector. URIAH DRAKE, Tax Collector.

Extracts from "The Saint John City Assessment Act of 1847."

Sec. 23.—"The Assessor shall ascertain, as nearly as possible, the particulars of the real estate, the personal estate, and the income of every person who has not brought in a statement in accordance with the notice and as required by this law, and shall make an estimate thereof, of the true value and amount to be levied thereon, and shall file the same in this office of the Assessor, under seal, and shall file in this office of the Assessor within THREE DAYS from the date of this notice."

Sec. 24.—"No person shall have an abatement unless he has filed with the Assessor the statement required, nor shall the Council in any case ratify an appeal from the judgment of the Assessor, unless he shall be satisfied that there was good cause why the statement was not filed in time, as herein provided."

NOTICE OF MEETING

A General Meeting of THE SAINT JOHN CITY COUNCIL (limited) is hereby called to be held at the office of Messrs. F. W. Bunting & Co., in Prince William Street, in the City of Saint John, on the 29th day of April, 1888, at 12 o'clock, p. m., for the organization of the said Council under the Act of Incorporation, and the election of Directors and transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting. Dated at Saint John, April 19th, 1888.

C. N. SKINNER, Provisional Mayor. WILLIAM FOSBURY, Provisional Mayor. J. F. BOWEN, Provisional Mayor. JAMES FENNER, Provisional Mayor. GEO. ROBERTSON.

FOR FAMILY

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

ESTABLISHED 1840. 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.

THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.

MARVELOUS GROWTH OF A BEAUTIFUL ORDER OF SISTERS.

Its Members Ride in Carriages and Wear Diamonds—They Also Include Hard Working Shop Girls and Cash Girls in Our Big Stores.

A richly dressed lady leading a shabby little waif of a girl boarded a train at Hartford one morning last summer and led her little charge through the long train, looking inquiringly into the faces of the passengers. Evidently she was seeking some kindly person to whose care she might consign the child, which she was sending into the country for a season. Seeing no face which inspired her with confidence to ask so great a favor, she retraced her steps to the first carriage in care of the conductor, when a passenger beside her, a lady, removed her wrap and revealed over her heart a tiny silver Maltese cross tied with a purple ribbon. Instantly the lady approached her, touched the silver cross, whispered the mysterious words, "In his name," and told her all her need. "In his name," answered the traveler softly, and tenderly lifted the child on her lap, and cared for and amused her through the journey as lovingly as though she were her own.

A lady, whose elegance of attire and beauty of person attracted the attention and awakened the admiration of all who saw her, stepped out of one of the large and fashionable stores of New York to her carriage, which stood waiting at the door. The wild March wind caught her fine silk draperies, and ruddy tore her cloak from about her. As she struggled against it a little silver cross fell from her dress and went tinkling down on the pavement. A maid of a girl with a scrap of shawl over her head darted into the shelter of the doorway, picked up the silver trinket and drew its counterpart from her own shabby little frock. "It is the badge of the King's Daughters," said the lady, softly, "are you one, too?" She held out both her hands with a smile so gentle and tender that it was more precious to the shivering little girl than the money the lady left in her half frozen hand. "In his name."

Who are these royal daughters of the King? What is the significance of the silver symbol they wear and the potency of the mystic motto, "In his name?" In January, 1886, a circle of ten ladies met to discuss and arrange some plan which should unite all Christian women in one grand sisterhood of service. Adopting the system of Edward E. Hale's "Times One club" they constituted themselves a Central Ten, around which should crystallize other Ten's of workers, not assuming any authority or responsibility over them, but simply to help and nucleus around which they might cluster, and from which might radiate encouragement, advice and guidance. Of the serious names proposed for the order that of the King's Daughters was most favorably received and finally adopted, the badge of the society was selected in the small silver cross tied with the royal color, the watchword chosen was the simple "In his name" of the apostles of old, and the motto of action selected were "Look forward and not backward," "Look up and not in," "Look up and not down," "Lead a hand."

The society as organized had no constitution and no code of laws save the one general regulation that whenever any reasonable request should be made "In his name" it should be granted by the club on trial or delay. Never was less said or written, and never so few plans made for any work, the design of the society was to move silently and steadily, and to gradually accomplish its purpose of bridging the chasm between the rich and the poor, and to unite all women engaged in any kind of good work in such a way as to secure to each the sympathy and co-operation of all. Yet from almost every State in the Union, and from most remote countries over the sea—India, Australia and New Zealand—from people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

As for the kind of work accomplished by this remarkable society, it is too varied and extensive to be recorded in detail. There are Tens that visit the sick, Tens that supply the hospitals and homes with flowers, Tens that support foreign missionaries, Tens that sing and play in the new Ten's of people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

As for the kind of work accomplished by this remarkable society, it is too varied and extensive to be recorded in detail. There are Tens that visit the sick, Tens that supply the hospitals and homes with flowers, Tens that support foreign missionaries, Tens that sing and play in the new Ten's of people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

As for the kind of work accomplished by this remarkable society, it is too varied and extensive to be recorded in detail. There are Tens that visit the sick, Tens that supply the hospitals and homes with flowers, Tens that support foreign missionaries, Tens that sing and play in the new Ten's of people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

As for the kind of work accomplished by this remarkable society, it is too varied and extensive to be recorded in detail. There are Tens that visit the sick, Tens that supply the hospitals and homes with flowers, Tens that support foreign missionaries, Tens that sing and play in the new Ten's of people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

THE CHALLENGE.

MARVELOUS GROWTH OF A BEAUTIFUL ORDER OF SISTERS.

Its Members Ride in Carriages and Wear Diamonds—They Also Include Hard Working Shop Girls and Cash Girls in Our Big Stores.

A richly dressed lady leading a shabby little waif of a girl boarded a train at Hartford one morning last summer and led her little charge through the long train, looking inquiringly into the faces of the passengers. Evidently she was seeking some kindly person to whose care she might consign the child, which she was sending into the country for a season. Seeing no face which inspired her with confidence to ask so great a favor, she retraced her steps to the first carriage in care of the conductor, when a passenger beside her, a lady, removed her wrap and revealed over her heart a tiny silver Maltese cross tied with a purple ribbon. Instantly the lady approached her, touched the silver cross, whispered the mysterious words, "In his name," and told her all her need. "In his name," answered the traveler softly, and tenderly lifted the child on her lap, and cared for and amused her through the journey as lovingly as though she were her own.

A lady, whose elegance of attire and beauty of person attracted the attention and awakened the admiration of all who saw her, stepped out of one of the large and fashionable stores of New York to her carriage, which stood waiting at the door. The wild March wind caught her fine silk draperies, and ruddy tore her cloak from about her. As she struggled against it a little silver cross fell from her dress and went tinkling down on the pavement. A maid of a girl with a scrap of shawl over her head darted into the shelter of the doorway, picked up the silver trinket and drew its counterpart from her own shabby little frock. "It is the badge of the King's Daughters," said the lady, softly, "are you one, too?" She held out both her hands with a smile so gentle and tender that it was more precious to the shivering little girl than the money the lady left in her half frozen hand. "In his name."

Who are these royal daughters of the King? What is the significance of the silver symbol they wear and the potency of the mystic motto, "In his name?" In January, 1886, a circle of ten ladies met to discuss and arrange some plan which should unite all Christian women in one grand sisterhood of service. Adopting the system of Edward E. Hale's "Times One club" they constituted themselves a Central Ten, around which should crystallize other Ten's of workers, not assuming any authority or responsibility over them, but simply to help and nucleus around which they might cluster, and from which might radiate encouragement, advice and guidance. Of the serious names proposed for the order that of the King's Daughters was most favorably received and finally adopted, the badge of the society was selected in the small silver cross tied with the royal color, the watchword chosen was the simple "In his name" of the apostles of old, and the motto of action selected were "Look forward and not backward," "Look up and not in," "Look up and not down," "Lead a hand."

The society as organized had no constitution and no code of laws save the one general regulation that whenever any reasonable request should be made "In his name" it should be granted by the club on trial or delay. Never was less said or written, and never so few plans made for any work, the design of the society was to move silently and steadily, and to gradually accomplish its purpose of bridging the chasm between the rich and the poor, and to unite all women engaged in any kind of good work in such a way as to secure to each the sympathy and co-operation of all. Yet from almost every State in the Union, and from most remote countries over the sea—India, Australia and New Zealand—from people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

As for the kind of work accomplished by this remarkable society, it is too varied and extensive to be recorded in detail. There are Tens that visit the sick, Tens that supply the hospitals and homes with flowers, Tens that support foreign missionaries, Tens that sing and play in the new Ten's of people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

As for the kind of work accomplished by this remarkable society, it is too varied and extensive to be recorded in detail. There are Tens that visit the sick, Tens that supply the hospitals and homes with flowers, Tens that support foreign missionaries, Tens that sing and play in the new Ten's of people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

As for the kind of work accomplished by this remarkable society, it is too varied and extensive to be recorded in detail. There are Tens that visit the sick, Tens that supply the hospitals and homes with flowers, Tens that support foreign missionaries, Tens that sing and play in the new Ten's of people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

As for the kind of work accomplished by this remarkable society, it is too varied and extensive to be recorded in detail. There are Tens that visit the sick, Tens that supply the hospitals and homes with flowers, Tens that support foreign missionaries, Tens that sing and play in the new Ten's of people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

THE SIKHS A STALWART RACE.

MARVELOUS GROWTH OF A BEAUTIFUL ORDER OF SISTERS.

Its Members Ride in Carriages and Wear Diamonds—They Also Include Hard Working Shop Girls and Cash Girls in Our Big Stores.

A richly dressed lady leading a shabby little waif of a girl boarded a train at Hartford one morning last summer and led her little charge through the long train, looking inquiringly into the faces of the passengers. Evidently she was seeking some kindly person to whose care she might consign the child, which she was sending into the country for a season. Seeing no face which inspired her with confidence to ask so great a favor, she retraced her steps to the first carriage in care of the conductor, when a passenger beside her, a lady, removed her wrap and revealed over her heart a tiny silver Maltese cross tied with a purple ribbon. Instantly the lady approached her, touched the silver cross, whispered the mysterious words, "In his name," and told her all her need. "In his name," answered the traveler softly, and tenderly lifted the child on her lap, and cared for and amused her through the journey as lovingly as though she were her own.

A lady, whose elegance of attire and beauty of person attracted the attention and awakened the admiration of all who saw her, stepped out of one of the large and fashionable stores of New York to her carriage, which stood waiting at the door. The wild March wind caught her fine silk draperies, and ruddy tore her cloak from about her. As she struggled against it a little silver cross fell from her dress and went tinkling down on the pavement. A maid of a girl with a scrap of shawl over her head darted into the shelter of the doorway, picked up the silver trinket and drew its counterpart from her own shabby little frock. "It is the badge of the King's Daughters," said the lady, softly, "are you one, too?" She held out both her hands with a smile so gentle and tender that it was more precious to the shivering little girl than the money the lady left in her half frozen hand. "In his name."

Who are these royal daughters of the King? What is the significance of the silver symbol they wear and the potency of the mystic motto, "In his name?" In January, 1886, a circle of ten ladies met to discuss and arrange some plan which should unite all Christian women in one grand sisterhood of service. Adopting the system of Edward E. Hale's "Times One club" they constituted themselves a Central Ten, around which should crystallize other Ten's of workers, not assuming any authority or responsibility over them, but simply to help and nucleus around which they might cluster, and from which might radiate encouragement, advice and guidance. Of the serious names proposed for the order that of the King's Daughters was most favorably received and finally adopted, the badge of the society was selected in the small silver cross tied with the royal color, the watchword chosen was the simple "In his name" of the apostles of old, and the motto of action selected were "Look forward and not backward," "Look up and not in," "Look up and not down," "Lead a hand."

The society as organized had no constitution and no code of laws save the one general regulation that whenever any reasonable request should be made "In his name" it should be granted by the club on trial or delay. Never was less said or written, and never so few plans made for any work, the design of the society was to move silently and steadily, and to gradually accomplish its purpose of bridging the chasm between the rich and the poor, and to unite all women engaged in any kind of good work in such a way as to secure to each the sympathy and co-operation of all. Yet from almost every State in the Union, and from most remote countries over the sea—India, Australia and New Zealand—from people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

As for the kind of work accomplished by this remarkable society, it is too varied and extensive to be recorded in detail. There are Tens that visit the sick, Tens that supply the hospitals and homes with flowers, Tens that support foreign missionaries, Tens that sing and play in the new Ten's of people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

As for the kind of work accomplished by this remarkable society, it is too varied and extensive to be recorded in detail. There are Tens that visit the sick, Tens that supply the hospitals and homes with flowers, Tens that support foreign missionaries, Tens that sing and play in the new Ten's of people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

As for the kind of work accomplished by this remarkable society, it is too varied and extensive to be recorded in detail. There are Tens that visit the sick, Tens that supply the hospitals and homes with flowers, Tens that support foreign missionaries, Tens that sing and play in the new Ten's of people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

As for the kind of work accomplished by this remarkable society, it is too varied and extensive to be recorded in detail. There are Tens that visit the sick, Tens that supply the hospitals and homes with flowers, Tens that support foreign missionaries, Tens that sing and play in the new Ten's of people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

SUCCESS.

MARVELOUS GROWTH OF A BEAUTIFUL ORDER OF SISTERS.

Its Members Ride in Carriages and Wear Diamonds—They Also Include Hard Working Shop Girls and Cash Girls in Our Big Stores.

A richly dressed lady leading a shabby little waif of a girl boarded a train at Hartford one morning last summer and led her little charge through the long train, looking inquiringly into the faces of the passengers. Evidently she was seeking some kindly person to whose care she might consign the child, which she was sending into the country for a season. Seeing no face which inspired her with confidence to ask so great a favor, she retraced her steps to the first carriage in care of the conductor, when a passenger beside her, a lady, removed her wrap and revealed over her heart a tiny silver Maltese cross tied with a purple ribbon. Instantly the lady approached her, touched the silver cross, whispered the mysterious words, "In his name," and told her all her need. "In his name," answered the traveler softly, and tenderly lifted the child on her lap, and cared for and amused her through the journey as lovingly as though she were her own.

A lady, whose elegance of attire and beauty of person attracted the attention and awakened the admiration of all who saw her, stepped out of one of the large and fashionable stores of New York to her carriage, which stood waiting at the door. The wild March wind caught her fine silk draperies, and ruddy tore her cloak from about her. As she struggled against it a little silver cross fell from her dress and went tinkling down on the pavement. A maid of a girl with a scrap of shawl over her head darted into the shelter of the doorway, picked up the silver trinket and drew its counterpart from her own shabby little frock. "It is the badge of the King's Daughters," said the lady, softly, "are you one, too?" She held out both her hands with a smile so gentle and tender that it was more precious to the shivering little girl than the money the lady left in her half frozen hand. "In his name."

Who are these royal daughters of the King? What is the significance of the silver symbol they wear and the potency of the mystic motto, "In his name?" In January, 1886, a circle of ten ladies met to discuss and arrange some plan which should unite all Christian women in one grand sisterhood of service. Adopting the system of Edward E. Hale's "Times One club" they constituted themselves a Central Ten, around which should crystallize other Ten's of workers, not assuming any authority or responsibility over them, but simply to help and nucleus around which they might cluster, and from which might radiate encouragement, advice and guidance. Of the serious names proposed for the order that of the King's Daughters was most favorably received and finally adopted, the badge of the society was selected in the small silver cross tied with the royal color, the watchword chosen was the simple "In his name" of the apostles of old, and the motto of action selected were "Look forward and not backward," "Look up and not in," "Look up and not down," "Lead a hand."

The society as organized had no constitution and no code of laws save the one general regulation that whenever any reasonable request should be made "In his name" it should be granted by the club on trial or delay. Never was less said or written, and never so few plans made for any work, the design of the society was to move silently and steadily, and to gradually accomplish its purpose of bridging the chasm between the rich and the poor, and to unite all women engaged in any kind of good work in such a way as to secure to each the sympathy and co-operation of all. Yet from almost every State in the Union, and from most remote countries over the sea—India, Australia and New Zealand—from people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

As for the kind of work accomplished by this remarkable society, it is too varied and extensive to be recorded in detail. There are Tens that visit the sick, Tens that supply the hospitals and homes with flowers, Tens that support foreign missionaries, Tens that sing and play in the new Ten's of people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

As for the kind of work accomplished by this remarkable society, it is too varied and extensive to be recorded in detail. There are Tens that visit the sick, Tens that supply the hospitals and homes with flowers, Tens that support foreign missionaries, Tens that sing and play in the new Ten's of people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

As for the kind of work accomplished by this remarkable society, it is too varied and extensive to be recorded in detail. There are Tens that visit the sick, Tens that supply the hospitals and homes with flowers, Tens that support foreign missionaries, Tens that sing and play in the new Ten's of people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

As for the kind of work accomplished by this remarkable society, it is too varied and extensive to be recorded in detail. There are Tens that visit the sick, Tens that supply the hospitals and homes with flowers, Tens that support foreign missionaries, Tens that sing and play in the new Ten's of people in every way in life, from pastors of churches, matrons of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street girls of the Bowery come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of King's Daughters, until 8,000 silver crosses have been sold and 10,000 members have enrolled their names among the King's Daughters, although the society has been organized only two years.

JOHNSON'S FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN. A. G. BOWES & Co., 21 Canterbury Street. SOLE AGENTS IN ST. JOHN FOR THE DUCHESS RANGE.



Call and examine it at 21 Canterbury Street, corner Church.

In addition to a full line of the Duchess Range we carry a complete assortment of lower priced Ranges, Cook Stoves and Heaters. The season is now approaching when parties are thinking of taking down their Stoves. We have the best facilities for taking down, removing and storing in a clean dry loft an unlimited number of Stoves of all kinds and descriptions, Stove Pipe and every other description of household goods.

A. G. BOWES & Co., 21 Canterbury Street.

THE STARR KIDNEY PAD

The opinion all who have tried it, is, that it is the Universal Remedy for Kidney Diseases, and is "only" sure cure. Not a Patent Medicine, but a Healing Power on the natural principle of Absorption. Honest, Efficacious and Harmless.

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, Leucorrhoea, Inflammation, Gravel, Diabets, 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 undersigned and a Pad will be forwarded to your address by mail, postage paid.

BARKER & CO. PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

FURNITURE ALL CLASSES! ALL PRICES!

PARLOR SUITS: HAIR CLOTH, TAPESTRY, RAW SILK, BROCCHELE MOHAIR and SE PLUSH. BEDROOM SETS: BIRCH, ASH, CHERRY, WALNUT and MAHOAGANY. Cheffinners, Wardrobes, Bookcases and Desks, Music Cabins, Sideboards, Hall Stacks, etc., etc. Italian and Reed Chairs, Carpet Rockers. Also, a complete assortment of CHEAP GOODS.

JOHN WHITE 93 TO 97 CHARLOTTE STREET. SIMEON JONES BREWER.

ALE & PORTER IN WOOD & BOTTLE Hogsheads, Barrels, Half-Barrels and Kegs, QUART AND PINT BOTTLES

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.

It is to the credit of the newspapers that they never form trusts or combinations...

"Bobby" cautioned his mother, "the Bishop is to dine with us to-day, and you must be very quiet at the table..."

Happy man (to his wife): "And shall we have a rousing wedding, darling, a fine supper, dancing, music and all that sort of thing?"

Mr. Dampier makes a somewhat erratic entrance into his bedroom at 3 a. m.

Visitor (to whom Mrs. de Jenkyns is describing her European travels): "And I suppose you visited the Dardanelles?"

Mrs. Gayford: "You are a nice married man. But this time of night..."

Miss Prudely: "I heard that Mr. Aggie broke his limb recently. Pray, how did he do it?"

Mr. Quisley: "He was gathering blossoms, you know, and fell from the awl-leg of an apple-tree."

Mr. Tenderlove (placing her arms about his neck): "You are my prisoner for life, darling, it's capital punishment."

Delightful voyage, of course. "Ingenuo—Ah, De Rose, my wife is an angel of sweetness..."

"I could gaze at the moon for hours, Mr. Sampson," she said in a voice full of sweetness and pneumonia...

"Ah," he responded "would that I were the man in it!"

"Yes," she assented softly. "And why, Miss Clara?" he asked getting ready to take her hand.

"Because, Mr. Sampson," she said, shyly veiling her eyes with her long lashes, "you would be four million miles away."

No class of men are subjected to more rebuffs and insults, and none are made the butt of more funny paragraphs than the book-agents...

"I know a maiden fair to see, So do you, so do you, As pretty as a maid on me..."

He had invited her around the corner for some oysters, to which the young lady did full justice...

"I am very sorry, Mr. Sampson," she said, "but I am already engaged."

"I regret that you are so deeply moved," the girl said gently.

"Ah, yes," he responded, and his voice betrayed genuine grief. "I should have known of all this earlier in the evening."

AN ACCOMPLISHMENT FOR AN ACTOR. "So you want to join my company?" said the manager of an unsubstantial theatrical company to a young man.

"Ever had any experience?" "Yes, sir."

"Well, I'll test your capabilities. Just pick up that trunk over there and let me see how you would go about letting it out of the window..."

Remove the Cause. To remedy an evil the cause must be removed. It is by opening the clogged avenues of the system and thus removing the impure poisonous and worn out matter...

FOR MUSICIANS.

Odd Items in the Musical Line From Different Parts of the Country.

A very pleasant concert was given in Berryman's Hall on Thursday evening by some of the generous hearted citizens of the city for the benefit of Miss Maggie Pierce...

Mr. J. P. Costin, an excellent pianist, assisted by a number of our best local talent gave a concert in St. Peter's Church, Portland, last night, to a very good audience.

Wednesday last being St. Mark's Day it was observed in St. Peter's Church by the holding of a High Mass, Rev. Fr. Krien officiating.

The congregation of St. Jude's Church, Carleton, held a very pleasant social on Tuesday evening. The programme embraced a chorus by the choir, song by little Miss McAndrews...

The Portland Branch of St. David's Presbyterian Sunday School held a rather pleasant concert in the school room of the above church on Thursday evening.

The concert to be given for the benefit of Prof. Max Sterne during the early part of next month promises to be a rich musical treat...

The Artillery Band, who have moved into new quarters over the express office on Canterbury street, when they have completed operations, will probably have the finest band room in Canada.

The woodwork grained, and the walls have been calicoed, the ceiling whitened, the floor polished...

By the way, what about the prices for Band music this summer? The members of all our bands seem discontented with the present small figures...

Next week I will probably have something more to say about the singing in our public schools. Look out for it there is room for improvement, and I will continue to harp on the matter until something is done.

A FLAX. "How many drinks of whiskey do you average a day?" said one gentleman to another, as they were enjoying a social glass at a resort on Cotton avenue some days ago.

"Oh, taking the year round, I presume my average would be about ten a day."

"And how long has this been going on?" "Straight along for twenty years, I guess, but it never hurt me any, and I can attend to my business just as well as I ever could."

"But how much whiskey, taking your own statement for it, do you suppose you have drunk during that time?"

"I'm sure I don't know. I never thought about that."

"Well, let us take another nip and then figure on it," and they did, and here is the result of their work:

"Ten drinks a day would be 70 drinks a week, or 2,800 drinks in a year. In twenty years that would give the enormous number of 72,800 drinks. Now, the average drink taken in this country is said to be 60 to the gallon. Then divide this 72,800 by 60, and you will find that you have consumed 1,213 and a fraction gallons. Now, there are supposed to be, on the average, 38 gallons to a barrel. Divide 1,213 by 38, and you will find that you have drunk just about 32 barrels of the stuff."

The old toper looked at the figures and then at his friend, and then remarked: "Well, let's take one more, and then I think I'll give my stomach a rest for a day or two."—American Recorder.

Without a Doubt. There is no doubt that Hagar's Yellow Oil is the best remedy for Sprains, Bruises, Sore Throat, Colds, Rheumatism, Croup and all Aches, Pains, Lameness and Soreness. It is used externally, and should always be kept in the house.

"Tex," the authorized St. John correspondent of all the leading newspapers in the Maritime Provinces, may be communicated with by business men at the office of the SATURDAY GAZETTE, Canterbury street.

THE WHIRL OF TRADE.

ABRAHAM IVORY DISCUSSES SOME THINGS HE SAW THIS WEEK.

Unable to Finish His Story.

"I observe," remarked Mrs. Ivory, "that during the week the papers have given up considerable of their space to pictures."

I think our local papers have a habit of giving more space to some subjects than they merit—slugging matches, base ball and cricket—for example, but pictures are educators, hardly less efficient than books, and as they are such, I rejoice in the interest which is manifested by the public in our schools of art.

This was the substance of my reply to Mrs. Ivory who, before I had done speaking, readjusted her spectacles and resumed her reading. There are those among us who remember the illustrations that graced the pages of the "Shorter Catechism" and Webster's Spelling Book, forty years ago. What a world of expression there was in the cut that accompanied the couplet:

To Adam's fall We sinned all or in that which showed how "an old man found a rude boy in one of his trees stealing apples." These were looked upon in those old times as gems of art, but the eye of a child would to-day dance at their oddity.

Nowadays nearly every book capable of illustration is illustrated, and the reader gathers, in some instances nearly as much information from the illustrations as from the text. Every one recognizes that without maps and charts our idea of the world's divisions would be extremely vague. So, without pictures our idea of men and places that we have never visited would go widely astray.

Good pictures they are like good books, full of instruction and entertainment. They introduce us to unknown faces, or reproduce the features of the distant and the dead. They transport us to the Ardennes, the heathery hills of Scotland, to the utmost bounds of the world. They make us acquainted with the old times and the wonderful works of Nature in the West. They talk to us as the woods and fields talk to us, as the great philosophers and poets of centuries ago talk to us through the mediumship of the type.

My meditations were interrupted by Mrs. Ivory, who read—

"Christ Entering Jerusalem" is the subject of a large painting, 10x33 feet, which Mr. Matt Morgan, the artist, has just finished upon the order of Mr. J. M. Hill, the well known theatrical manager. It is the product of a year's arduous labor, and it is said by fine art critics to surpass in artistic merit any sacred picture of recent creation. There are 67 life-size figures and over 500 faces represented in the study, all of which were drawn from living models. It is Palm Sunday, and the road leading to the famous gates is strewn with the consecrated palms. By the way, in startling reality, are the sorrowing figures described in the sacred text—the accused in body—the halt and the blind, the maimed and distorted bodies tell the story of trusting faith and rending agony. The dead child is stretched out before him, that he may touch it and bring back life again. The hideous leper is waiting, with anguishing soul, the command that shall make him clean and sound of body once more. There is the forbidding Hebrew leading the tottering old blind man, whose spirit has told him if the Son of God will but touch his eyes vision shall be restored; the pined and helpless paralytic, and the other afflicted men and women to whom the Scriptures affirm Christ brought light and health and life. It is asserted that Mr. Morgan has brought a reverential spirit and rare artistic expression and genius to his task, with the result of producing a noble work of art. Critics who have seen the painting in private express the highest admiration of the artistic treatment of this episode in Christ's life, and exalt the value of the lesson and delight it must bring to Christian hearts.

She had but just reached the last paragraph when a fire alarm was sounded, and I hastened out into the night.

Abraham Ivory.

Quids spends much time at the Langham when she is in London. Not long since a young American girl, Miss Morgan, of New York, called upon her at the hotel, with a letter of introduction. After waiting some time a strangely dressed figure rushed into the room. Every color of the rainbow appeared in her costume, and her head was decorated with a circle of many colored bright, flashing ribbons. This bizarre creature stalked up to our American girl, and in a very brusque manner said: "Do you want to see me?" "I have a letter of introduction to you," "You are an American—I know it from your bold stare," was Quid's reply. "And I know you to be a circus rider from your outlandish costume, and so I wish you a good morning, and decline your acquaintance."

When a person is bilious he has a bitter taste, especially on waking.

Editor Agnes McLellan.

Since Agnes McLellan assumed editorial control of the Seward (Neb.) Democrat she has been the recipient of considerable notice from the press, no doubt largely because of her extreme youth. Miss Agnes was born at Darlington, Wis., on Jan. 5, 1873, and is now in her sixteenth year. On attaining her fifteenth birthday she was placed in charge of the local page of her father's paper. In the fall of 1886 her father was taken sick, and for weeks was unable to write even his name. The daughter gathered the news, ran the financial part of the institution and occupied the editorial chair, with charming grace and unusual ability. During the sickness of her father, her mother died, and then came a time when it was absolutely necessary that the young editress must needs care not only for the newspaper interest of her father, but attend his wants in the sick chamber, and manage all the household and office affairs. In all she has been successful, and has won an enviable reputation as a go-ahead, wide-awake, enterprising little business woman. Miss McLellan is an unostentatious little person, deeply interested in her newspaper work, beloved by her friends and highly esteemed by her newspaper brethren everywhere.

The Four Cardinal Points. The four cardinal points of health are the stomach, liver, the kidneys and the blood, any failure of their action brings disease and derangement to the whole system. Regulate their condition with Burdock Blood Bitters to secure perfect health.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. Not economical because of the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the mass of low cost, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Beware of cheap imitations. Burdock & Co., 106 Wall St., New York.

THE KEY TO HEALTH. BURDOCK & CO. BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off generally without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Nervousness, Constipation, Dryness of the Throat, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluctuating of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK & CO. BLOOD BITTERS.

2, BEECHER & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

Thos. Dean. Beef, Pork, Lamb, Hams, Lard, Mutton, Bacon, Poultry, Game.

13, 14 & 15 CITY MARKET J. D. McAvity, Family Grocer 30 BRUSSELS ST.

Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Tobaccos, Spices, Fruits, &c. ALSO DEALER IN Hard and Soft Coal

Delivered to all parts of the city.

New Cloths FOR WINTER. I HAVE NOW ON HAND A FULL LINE Winter Overcoatings, SUITINGS AND ULSTERINGS

To which I invite the attention of my Customers. A. R. CAMPBELL, 46 KING STREET, Over Colonial Book Store

BRASS & PLUMBER SHOP, BROWNLEY & CO. BOOKS AND STATIONERY

96 Prince William St., Foundry, 21 Water St. We are now showing full lines of Bank Books, Envelopes, Writing Paper, Etc. Also, a very large assortment of all the LATEST BOOKS. NEW YORK AND BOSTON DAILY PAPERS AND MAGAZINES always in Stock. All goods at lowest prices. Inspection invited. D. McARTHUR, 80 KING STREET.

NOW IS THE TIME

To Order SHOW CASES for Spring. LeB. ROBERTSON, SAINT JOHN, N. B. IS AGENT FOR M. FROST & Co.'s CELEBRATED NICKEL CASES

Write or Call for Catalogue and Prices. 500 DOZEN! OUR KID GLOVE. "TANT MIEUX."

THIS GLOVE is placed upon our counters DIRECT from the manufacturing tables of a GRENOBLE FRENCH KID GLOVE HOUSE, for which we have been appointed the SOLE RETAIL and JOBBING AGENTS, and owing to its ELASTICITY of its character, it has gained an unparalleled hold both in EUROPE and AMERICA, and is now offered THROUGH US to the public of ST. JOHN, at almost ONE-THIRD THE PRICE of a "JOSEPHINE" GLOVE, while in reputation it is rated with, and in point of actual wearing value is allowed to be EQUAL to any "TREFOUSSE" or other high class glove made.

We are prepared to Mail them to any part of CANADA for six cents extra, and for orders exceeding four pairs we will send them CARRIAGE PAID. By this means ladies in out districts may have the gloves delivered at their homes without any additional cost. An no glove stretched or tried on can be exchanged the correct size should be given. Try a pair upon our guarantee that they WILL WEAR WELL and NOT BREAK AWAY in the seams. PRICE 64 CENTS. FAIRALL & SMITH, King Street, St. John, N. B.

AMERICAN STEAM LAUNDRY

The Subscribers Beg Leave to Inform the Public that they have opened A STEAM LAUNDRY Nos. 52 and 54 Canterbury Street.

Fully equipped with the latest machinery and experienced help to turn out first-class work. We would respectfully solicit a share of the patronage of the public. GODSOE BROS., Proprietors.

Maritime Lead & Saw Works. JAS. ROBERTSON, IRON, STEEL & GENERAL METAL MERCHANT AND MANUFACTURER, OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE, Robertson's New Building, Cor. Mill and Union Streets. WILLIAM GREIG, Manager.

JENNINGS, THE BOOKSELLER HAS REMOVED two doors below (the old stand 167 Union St.) NEW - NUMBER - 171.

HAVING spared no pains (time or money) in making the New Stand the prettiest (though not the largest) book store in the city. I take this opportunity of thanking my sincere thanks to my many friends and customers for their past favors, and would assure them that the same care will be taken in the NEW STORE. D. J. JENNINGS, 171 Union Street.