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GEORGE STEWART, Jr.]

"MULTUM IN PARVO."

[EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.]

VOL. 2. NO. 21.]

ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, FEBRUARY, 1867.

[PRICE 5 CTS.]

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE "GAZETTE"

## GOLD and TINSEL.

BY ARTHUR ARCHER.

### CHAPTER II.

Charles Rivers was seated at his desk in his snug little office in the village, having just closed the review of an important point of law to which he had been giving his attention. He looked at his watch, it was just four. The hours of business were over; and Charles Rivers was quite as punctual in leaving at the proper hour as he was in arriving. He was just about turning the key in his office door, when Dr. Bland rede up to it.

"Hullo! Leamuel, where the deuce have you been? Your horse looks as much splashed with mud as if he had been over Sackville marsh!"

"I have not been to the deuce, my good Charlie," replied the doctor; "but I have been riding for life and death to see a man in Nappan, who injured himself badly by falling from the roof of a house; and I thought as I was coming home I'd just turn in your way to see if you would not come over and take a quiet cup of tea with me.

By-the-by, I'd like to know what sort of time that new mare of yours makes in the sulky. They say she is fast: though as you have had her so short a time, I suppose you have never tested her speed."

"I have, though; and I tell you what it is, she makes the dust fly when there is any wind,—at other times the mud.

What do you think of 2.43 and that on an ordinary road?"

"Impossible."

"Fact; but I'll yoke her up, and show you how she drives. That catering rascal of yours will have to be spry if he means to keep alongside of me."

Charles Rivers started for the stable at the hotel where his horse was, and was soon driving his fast trotter out towards his house at a tre-

mendous pace, the doctor galloping alongside, and keeping up a rapid conversation with him.

The doctor had for some time been on excellent terms with Charles Rivers, and many did not hesitate to call them fast friends. This was, however, scarcely correct. There was, perhaps, too much difference in their tastes and habits to make them so; but still they had a very high respect for each other.

Of late, the doctor had been particularly friendly, and he and Charles were now very frequently together, and seemed to seek each other's society. This was only one of the frequent occasions in which the doctor was in the habit of inviting Rivers to his house.

"Pull up, Charlie, or you will kill that beast of yours," exclaimed Dr. Bland, after they had proceeded rapidly for some distance. "A merciful man, &c.; you know the rest."

"I hate texts, but that is no reason why I should kill my mare; so, 'pull up' is the word."

"That beast trots famously. I am not so sure, but your timing was correct. I have not seen a trotter for many a day that stood old Rambler such a tough gallop as your's has done to-day."

"Did you ever see her match?"

"I think I have one that is almost her equal."

"Where?"

"In my stable. He is a new beast; just got him to-day. He is said to be very fast."

"Where did you get him?"

"He was brought from Annapolis for me. Perhaps you would like to try him."

"Yes, I would."

"Very well, we'll have him put in the sulky when we get to the house, and you can see what there is in him."

As soon as the friends got to the stable they went to have a look at the horse, and even Charlie who was a critic in such matters could find no fault with him. There he stood,—a tall, straight-looking horse, full seventeen hands and coal-black, without a single white hair.

"Is not he a beauty?" said the doctor.

Charles could only echo the sentiment.

When tea was over, Dr. Bland called his man and told him to put the new horse in the sulky and bring him to the door.

"Lead him by the head," said the doctor as he was closing the door.

In a few minutes they went out to the verandah in front of the house to wait for the new horse. They had not to wait long. They had not exchanged ten words when they heard the quick tramp of a horse's hoofs on the ground, and in an instant the horse flew past the end of the house with the speed of the ostrich of the desert. One of the shafts of the sulky was still attached to his harness; the rest of it was gone. He rushed through the gateway into the road and was out of sight in a moment.

"Good God!" exclaimed Rivers, "what has happened?" the doctor was mute, neither spoke nor moved; he was evidently paralyzed with wonder and perhaps with fear.

Rivers ran past the house towards the barn, and there he saw a sight that was not soon to be forgotten—there in the pathway lay the broken fragments of the sulky, and a little beyond the stable a man stone dead with the mark of a horse's shoe deeply indented in his forehead. It had crushed into his brain, and he had evidently died instantaneously.

If Rivers was speechless with horror, it is not surprising. To behold a man killed in an instant, in his prime and strength, whom he had seen five minutes before full of health and "lusty life" was surely a sight to appal the strongest heart. And, again, the thought that the very same accident might have happened to him lent additional horror to the scene. The tragedy was easily explained. The domestics had seen it all from the windows, the man had jumped into the sulky to drive round to the door. In an instant the horse started—kicked out with both heels straight at the man's head—smashed the sulky to atoms and then galloped like a demon down the road.

"And this," thought Rivers, is what might have happened to me, had I been unfortunate enough to get behind that accursed devil of a horse."

In the meantime the doctor had partly recovered his self-possession, and joined the party which had gathered round the corpse. But the face of the dead man was not whiter than his own, and his hand was scarcely as cold. He had not yet spoken a word—his tongue seemed to have lost the power of articulation, and his voice was seemingly gone.

"Speak!" cried Rivers "where did you get this horse. The man who sold him to you if he knew of his tricks is a murderer—a wilful murderer!"

"This seemed to have the effect of raising the doctor from his lethargy. With a strong effort he broke the spell which seemed to seal his lips, and his voice as he spoke was strong as before."

"Yes, a vile murderer. He has killed that man. O God it is awful—cut off so suddenly! May the Lord have mercy on his soul!"

As he spoke Dr. Bland sat down on the steps and covered his face with his handkerchief. He was weeping; yes, weeping bitterly.

In the mean time, the body had been carried into the next house. The Coroner was sent for, a jury sworn, and a verdict found in accordance with the facts of the case. In two days the remains of the unfortunate man were consigned to its kindred clay, there soon to be forgotten by all, except by a widowed mother whose only support he had been.

The morning after this accident took place, Charles Rivers rode over to see Dr. Bland. When he came to meet him he seemed pale and toil-worn.

"Jemuel," said Rivers, "I want to buy that horse; name your price."

"What do you want of him?"

"I have a particular use for him."

"Take him then, I will ask nothing for him. Only keep him out of my sight."

"I prefer buying him."

"Very well, then, a nominal price. He cost me forty pounds; you shall have him for five."

"A bargain; here is the money."

Rivers led the horse away with him in triumph, refusing to gratify Dr. Bland's curiosity as to what he intended to do with him. They were not, however, long kept in the dark. He put the brute in one of his own fields, went to the house got his rifle, and shot him dead, remarking as he did so that he would never kill any more men, and expressing at the same time the uncharitable hope that the fellow who sold him to Dr. Bland might get his brains kicked out in like manner.

Charles Rivers took good care that the mother of the unfortunate man should not suffer. He sent her everything she required, and in addition, forty pounds in money, being the value of the horse which had killed her son.

A day or two after these events took place, Rivers received a note from Ellen Foster requesting his presence at tea that evening.—Charles Rivers was constantly at the house of Miss Foster, and an invitation of this kind was something unusual as he was in the habit of going there to tea, without being asked whenever it suited him; and he and Ellen Foster were almost like brother and sister. He therefore fully expected to meet some strangers there this time, but was deceived. None but Miss Foster and her father were present.

"Well Charlie" said old Mr. Foster affectionately shaking hands with the youth, "glad to see you, where have you been for the last week? Ellen thought something had happened to you and sent over a note to see if you were alive. How does the mare go, by the way?"

"D—! excuse me, I should have said a plague to all trotting horses! That poor ostler's death has quite turned me against them."

"Yes, that was dreadful. I don't wonder, Lucky for you, you were not behind him."

Ellen just then came in, and after shaking hands with Charles told him that she wanted him to go with her after tea to Amherst.

"We can ride over," she said, "on horse-back and a smart gallop will do us no harm. If we can persuade Alice to come with us all the better."

"Very well, I shall be happy to go with you. As for Alice, I have not seen her for these three or four days. One thing or another has always interposed."

"Well, you are a nice man surely to be engaged to my cousin, and not go to see her for so long a time; you should be ashamed of yourself! If I had a beau I'd teach him better."

"Poor girl! you have none, have you?"

"None at all."

"You forget Edward Bland."

"Oh, no; but he's away, you know,—I mean here."

"All very fine, Miss Ellen, but I guess he's the 'coming man' absent or present."

Edward Bland of whom we have here made mention for the first time was a twin brother of the doctor's, but in every respect his contrast, both in looks and disposition. He was, to tell the truth, not a little like Charles Rivers whose friend he had been at college, and the resemblance extended to their habits as well as their looks. He was a lawyer, also, and had been absent in Europe for some months on a tour previously to his commencing the practice of his profession. He was, however, expected home soon. People said that he was engaged to Ellen Foster, and there was doubtless some truth in the report.

After tea the horses were brought round to the door, and Charles and Ellen cantered down the avenue.

"Charles," she said, as soon as they reached the wood, "I have something very serious to say to you. I intend not to give you a scolding which I think you deserve, but to warn you that Alice has heard something of your career at college which has given her great pain. Her mother, also knows of it, and in short, it has produced a feeling against you in their minds which will require extra good behaviour on your part to eradicate and efface."

"Of what have they heard?"

"Of your drinking, &c., and, to speak generally, being a very wild young man."

"And Alice knows this?"

"She does."

"Who is her informer?"

"I cannot say, some vulgar old gossip I suppose."

"What does she propose to do about the matter, I wonder?"

"I do not know, but I know this, that Alice was very near not seeing you again—and had she taken her mother's advice your chances of making explanations would be small."

"Making explanations!" Charles' face flushed, and he spoke with asperity if not with

anger. "They shall get no explanations from me. If I have been a wild young man, that is my own affair. Let them leave the past alone. It is enough for them to look at the present and the future. Miss Alice is commencing her censorship of my conduct rather early."

"Nay, Charles, you are rash and wrong her. She has defended you before her mother, and expressed her disapprobation of her mother's wish for her to break the engagement."

"If I do her wrong, I am sorry; but why does her mother interfere?"

"She probably thinks it her duty to do so. It is not improbable that her regard for her child's happiness prompts her to speak."

"Or her wish to mix her piety up with my affairs."

"Possibly a little of both."

By this time they had reached Mrs. Alton's, and were met at the door by Alice. She readily agreed to accompany them to Amherst, and her greeting to Charles was affectionate and kind as ever. She evidently still accorded to him the highest place in her heart. Charles, on the contrary, was cold and formal with her, and seemed so chilling in his manner towards her, that she was more than once tempted to ask him the cause. It was well she did not do so, for he then was in no humor for reasoning or listening to reason,—he was experiencing the worst of all feelings,—that of being angry with himself. To an upbraiding mind, conscious of its own folly, this is the sting of the adder which gnaws at the heart without the power to remove it.

Ellen Foster observed the constraint under which the lovers were labouring, and, as usual, ridiculed them for it.

"Well, you are a pretty pair of love-birds. Is that the way you intend to treat each other through life? Come, make up your differences I am ashamed of you, Charles. You have been entirely in the wrong, and do you expect to mend the matter by displaying your anger? I will leave you for a little and gallop on ahead. If by the time I return you have not become as good friends as ever I will disown you both." So saying the high spirited girl urged her horse to a gallop and left them.

No differences are in general so easily settled as those of lovers, and it was therefore not long until Charles and Alice came to an amiable understanding, Charles confessed his rashness and haste, and Alice promised to pay no heed to anything she heard of his past life.

They joined Ellen again in a few moments and after a short canter were in Amherst. After they had transacted their business there they turned their faces slowly homeward.

They had just come to one of those places so common in all our provincial highways where the road had been changed and a new one run a few rods from the old one. A thin screen of small spruce bushes separated the two roads. Darkness was just coming on and objects were

not distinctly visible many yards off—the party was coming along at a slow pace talking and laughing and every one appearing to enjoy the affair. Rivers was rather behind the rest of the party, his horse on a slow walk, suddenly he heard the bark of a dog close behind him. His horse started; the same instant he heard the report of a gun and felt something pass through his hair. The person who had fired at him had evidently been in the bushes. He spurred his horse into them rapidly, and the same instant a horseman emerged and galloped down the old road. The man had a large cloak thrown over him which entirely covered and concealed his figure so that it was impossible to make out his identity. Rivers pressed his horse to his utmost speed in pursuit. For a moment he seemed to gain on the strange horseman but only for a moment. The stranger gave his horse the spur and in a few seconds left Rivers hopelessly behind so that nothing remained for him to do but to give up the pursuit.

He returned to where he had left the ladies, and found them half speechless with astonishment and horror. Such an occurrence was an unheard of thing in Nova Scotia. It seemed like bringing the customs of the Comanche Indians among civilized men.

"Could you not catch him?" asked Ellen as soon as she could speak.

"Catch him—no; his horse went like the wind. I could not ride to within gun shot of him."

"Was he so fast—"

"Fast,—I know of only one horse in the country that can gallop as he did."

"Which is he?"

"Dr. Bland's Rambler. Nothing but a locomotive can overhaul the long legg'd rascal; and it's my belief that the fellow who shot at me to-night was either mounted on him or the devil."

"Nonsense, Charlie."

"Of course it must be nonsense; but this fellow galloped in Rambler's style, with that infernal grinding of his hoofs in the gravel as he went, and throwing it back behind him a hundred feet or more, besides making as much noise as a mail coach."

"Can you form no idea who the man was?"

"Not the slightest; his cloak hid him effectually."

Thus conversing on the astounding occurrence, they went homeward. Alice had nearly fainted with terror for Charles' safety, and Ellen was not by any means easy in mind.

The astonishment and alarm which this event produced in both families can be more easily imagined than told. So closely had the bullet grazed Charles Rivers' head; that the skin was even slightly touched. Nothing but the starting of his horse saved him, for he had evidently been fired at by an accomplished marksman, and the aim taken with murderous accuracy. The tidings soon spread over the country, every person was alarmed for their own safety. Charles

Rivers was the last person, people thought, who should become the victim. Such a daring plot,—for he was universally liked and admired. He had not, it was thought, a single enemy in the country; but the design of the miscreant who fired at him was evidently murder. He had no doubt waited his arrival, concealing himself in the screen of bushes between the two roads, until the moment arrived when he might slay him with impunity.

The magistrates talked about holding an investigation, but it was not so easy to investigate a matter where there was nothing to work upon, no clue to seize hold of which might lead to the detection of the offender.

Dr. Bland was inexpressibly shocked when he heard of the danger to which his friend had been exposed.

"It was horrible," he said, "shocking, lamentable, to think that man should attempt the life of his fellow man."

He offered his aid to discover the assassin, and next morning in company with Charles, started for the spot where the fellow had been concealed. He was mounted on a small, low set Canadian horse which he sometimes used when Rambler was used up with hard driving. Charles rode his iron grey, "Wolf," the same he had used the evening before.

They reached the place, tied their horses to a tree, and went in to make an examination. The ground was soft among the spruce bushes, and they could see plainly the track of the horse's feet where he had been reined with his side to the road in the most favorable position for a sudden start as soon as the gun was fired.

The track was a large one, evidently that of a large and powerful horse, and they could trace his course out to the old road which was some yards distant, and from thence over the sod which now covered the old road, some two hundred yards, until it joined the new one. They could see the track of every bound he had made as he galloped along; and such bounds—full sixteen feet every jump.

"By heavens!" cried Charles, suddenly, after regarding one of those tremendous tracks attentively for some moments, "the horse the fellow rode had legs galloped excessively like your Rambler. Just such a track as he'd make too. Is it not, doctor? By the by, where is Rambler,—you don't ride him to-day?"

"I've had him for some days in my back pasture. I used him up badly that last ride I took to Nappan, and am giving him a rest. But as you remarked, that certainly does look like his track. It would be rather curious, would it not, if some villain had been stealing the horse of one friend to aid him in his attempt to murder the other."

"Curious, indeed. Wolf can gallop some, but that horse ran away from him, just as if I had been standing still, when his rider put him out a little."

They had not ridden far down the new road,

when Charles Rivers pulled up his horse, and at the same time uttered an exclamation of surprise.

"Look!" he said, pointing to the earth.

The doctor looked in the direction indicated. Yes, there it was again. There was the same large track in the soft mud at the entrance of a gateway on the side of the road. The gate was a high one, but the horse had evidently gone clear over it, as there was the deep indentation of his feet where he had landed on the other side. The field was an old meadow, covered with thick grass, where it was impossible to follow his track.

"What do you think of that for a jump, doctor?" asked Rivers.

"A high leap, certainly; a good horse and a bold rider I should say."

"And not a bad marksman, if I may be allowed to judge by the hole in my hat."

"Not bad; but we had better go to the back pasture and see if any one has been tampering with Rambler."

To the doctor's back pasture they went accordingly, and had no difficulty in finding the horse. An examination soon convinced them that he had been driven hard the night before, and his sides were well gored by the marks of the spur.

"Yes," said Dr. Bland, "it is just as I thought. Some infamous rascal has evidently stolen him to aid his vile attempt to murder you."

"If the brute could only speak," said Rivers, "we might get the truth out of him. He cannot, however, and it is useless speculating on that point. Rambler was clearly the horse, but who was the rider?"

"Ah," said the doctor, "that question is a difficult one to answer."

(To be Continued.)

### Newly Issued Stamps.

**MONTEVIDEO.**—This country has issued, in addition to its new set of Postage Stamps, two envelopes for franking the official correspondence of the Postal authorities. They are both printed on the flaps of the envelopes, and in design are as follows: 1st. In the centre of an oval the arms of Montevideo appear, at the top of which is the rising sun; inscription, *SERVICIO DE CORREOS* above, and *MONTEVIDEO* below; color, blue; the other is also oval, but not upright and differs from its *confère* considerably: the arms in the centre and sun are smaller, the inscription is *ADMINISTRACION DE CORREOS* at top and *MONTEVIDEO* at bottom: the centre oval containing the arms, has two scrolls leading from it, at top, right and left sides. The left side has *REPUBLICA*, the other *DE URUGUAY*; color red.

**SERVIA.**—Of the set of five new Stamps which we chronicled last month, the 1 and 2

paras have been removed, and two others identical in value, but widely different in design, have come forth to do duty in their stead. Design: within an unperforated, rectangular frame is a bearded circle containing the royal arms, with robes of state, at top of which is a crown. The name of the country is above and value below. 1 para green on rose, 2 paras red brown on mauve, unwatermarked.

**PRUSSIA.** Among the relics of the sanguinary struggle in which this country took a prominent part, are two more field Post Stamps, which have lately been found. We will describe one. Upon an envelope, is made an impression with a circular hand-stamp, in black ink; the Russian Eagle crowned, in the centre and *K. PREUSS. 4. RHEIN. LANDW. REGT. No. 30* goes round the top, at the bottom is *3 BATAILLON, 2 tes TRIER.*

**ITALY.** The long expected 20 centesimi is out.

**PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.**—We would inform our trans-Atlantic brethren that the labels now offered for sale, in the European Philatelic market, as essays for this Island, are most decidedly bogus. No such essays have been authorized to appear. For the amusement of our subscribers in Prince Edward Island we will describe this *essay* (?) In an oblong frame is a steamer, sailing towards the right, figure 10 in four corners, *PRINCE EDWARDS ISLAND POSTAGE* at top, *TEN CENTS* below, frame ornamented with fancy work, black on yellow paper, unperforated and unwatermarked. How do you like your *new* Stamp fellow-colonists? Ain't it splendid? What a pity the bright, translucent genius who caused the *essay* to be made did not know that Prince Edward and not Prince Edward's Island was the correct thing. How cruel in us to expose his little *coup de Philatelic*, and how sad it is to think over his ruined hopes! But let us leave this affecting scene and turn our attention to things more pleasant.

**LUXEMBOURG.**—37 $\frac{1}{2}$  c. is now bistre, formerly green.

**QUEENSLAND.**—A new four-pence, same design as present issue: color mauve on white unwatermarked paper, has just been issued.

**CEYLON.**—Our London Philatelic Correspondent writes us as follows. "I have just been shown a new Stamp for the Island of Ceylon, which I here describe: in an rectangular frame within a circle is a profile of Queen Victoria to the left, in a corner at top is *CEYLON*, below *THREE PENCE*, watermarked *C. C.* (Crown Colonies) with crown, perforated and printed in pink on white glazed paper. Will endeavour to send copies next mail for your inspection."

**SHANGHAI.**—A new set has appeared, similar in design, to the former issue.

Several other Stamps will be noticed next month.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

M. S., *New York*.—1. The Stamps on your letter, are your property; and no letter carrier has any right to steal them. You should complain to the Post Master at once, and he will no doubt arrange matters to your satisfaction. 2. There is no postage on papers in this Country. 3. The House in London which you mention, is strictly reliable; perhaps your letters have gone astray. 4. Much obliged for your kind wishes.

E. K., *Thorold, C. W.*—Your subscription ends with the March No.

T. C. F., *West Newton, Mass.*—Your subscription is for only 8 months, instead of 12—75 cents U. S. C., (not 50 cents), pays for one year. Paper sent.

F. K. Jr., *Washington*.—We again take the trouble to inform you that the postage from the United States to New Brunswick, is TEN cents, not three. This little fact, we wish you to distinctly understand; as its non-observance by you, might cause a "coolness".

\* \* \* Other letters will receive our immediate attention.

## THE STAMP COLLECTOR'S

## Monthly Gazette.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., FEBRUARY, 1867.

## CHEAP POSTAGE.

We are pleased to observe by our exchanges, that the Postal arrangements in our own and other countries begin to receive attention in influential quarters; and the prospect is that before a great while, increased facilities and important reductions will be made on carrying rates. The commercial community seems fully alive to the desirability of the changes indicated, and, as the Postal service is not one of party, there is a fair prospect, that, with a little agitation, such modifications will be made in our inland postage, as will bring it more into unison with the enlightened and liberal policy of the mother country. In former articles we have pointed out some of the incongruities of Postal rates in British America, and it is satisfactory to us, as it must be to every New Brunswicker, to learn that this matter has been occupying the attention of the Post Master General, and that we are promised a reduction in our foreign or United States Postage, as soon as our sister provinces will assent thereto. The reduction, it is said, will be from 10 to 5 cents on letters of the usual weight, carried from this to the States and *vice versa*. The head of our Postal department deserves credit for this onward step, and we hope that he will not fail to follow it up until his efforts are crowned with success. We would also like to see him use his influence with his colleagues and others in endeavouring to obtain for this province, at least, a FREE DELIVERY of letters. The present system is very unsatisfactory and opposed to the spirit of the age. It leads to a great waste of valuable time, when change has to be made or waited for, or a receipt for a registered letter signed, as it often happens, and is degrading we think

to a hard worked class of public servants, to compel them to collect their pay in *two cent* dribbles. The letter-carriers, like other employes, should be on fixed salaries. Why should they, any more than the clerks at the window be paid in fives? We certainly can see no good reason for the one more than the other and hope that Postmaster General McMillan will still further signalize his term of office, by giving us a free delivery as well as a reduced rate of postage.

In making these suggestions we do not desire to put ourselves forward as knowing more than other people, nor have it understood that any of the contemplated alterations have come of the hints we may have given heretofore in relation to Postal affairs. Our vanity we hope will never lead us into egotism. We are more anxious for the changes, than the credit of them. Nor is the subject new; it has received the study of the thoughtful, in all phases of life, for many years past: and, after the cheap postage experience of the mother country, it does not require more than ordinary intelligence to enable any one to make up his mind as to what should be done in British America. Let us therefore, Mr P. M. G., have cheap letter, cheap book, and cheap parcel Postage with free delivery, and your name and management will mark an era in the Postal history of the province.

Messrs Geo. P. Rowell & Co., the great advertising agents of Boston, and New York, have sent us a copy of their paper, the *Advertiser's Gazette*, which starts with a monthly circulation of 16,000 copies. It is handsomely printed on an excellent quality of paper, is well got up, and the articles and items are exceedingly interesting to every one, whilst the subscription price, is only one dollar a year. Address *Advertising Gazette*, Boston, Mass.

We are indebted to Thos. Kirwan, Esq., publisher, of Summerside P. E. I. for a copy of the *Progress Magazine* whose first number appeared last month. It is composed of original and selected articles in prose and verse, presents a very creditable appearance, and we trust that its proprietor will receive sufficient remuneration of a pecuniary character to enable him to enlarge it. It is issued monthly at \$ 1.00 per annum.

That thriving little place—Wolfville, Nova Scotia,—not only possesses a Seminary,—where so many of our St. John young ladies go to get "book larnin',"—a College for young gentlemen, and other educational institutions, but also a first class weekly newspaper, containing well-written editorials (not the bosh so often found in country newspapers) poetry, tales, essays, news items, &c. The name of this print is *The Acadian* and \$1.00 is the annual subscription price.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE PHILATELIST, *Brighton, Stafford Smith & Co.*—This is the highly appropriate title of a first class monthly of some 16 pages, whose first No., appeared December 1st, 1866. That it will be hailed with delight by the now tens of thousands of collectors throughout the globe, we cannot doubt, for the "got up" is certainly admirable, whilst the engravings, articles, paper, and printing cannot be excelled. The cover is quite elaborate; at the top, in the centre, is a portrait of Sir Rowland Hill, the great champion of Cheap Postage, and in the four corners are cuts of Stamps, the whole printed in deep black. The "drawist" as Artemus Ward would say, or the engraver or whoever it was, has made a sad mistake, (in our eyes), in having the cover printed so very black: happily all tastes are not alike.

Mr. Pemberton contributes a paper on Forged Stamps which will be continued in succeeding numbers until finished and also on the Water-marked Victorian Stamps which is very acceptable to Timbrophilists, interested in water-marks. The article on "Philately" is a capital one, and the rest of the contents consisting of Newly Issued Stamps, Reviews, Postal scraps, Correspondence, &c., are well written and exceedingly interesting. We wish the new enterprise every success, and hope that it will live to a good old age.

THE STAMP COLLECTOR'S MAGAZINE. *Bath, Alfred Smith & Co.*—The continued prosperity of this well conducted periodical proves beyond a doubt that Stamp collecting instead of "dying out" as many old fogies, would have us believe, is rapidly on the increase. The number before us commences the fifth volume and fully sustains its well established character as an authority on all matters relating to Philately. The reading matter, illustrations, paper and type are all that can be desired by the most fastidious. We need scarcely say more of this really meritorious publication, further than that every collector should have it.

We have received from the publisher Mr. W. M. Wright a List of the shipping registered at this port, compiled by Controller Smith. It is of incalculable value to those for whom it is specially designed, and is printed with that neatness so characteristic of Mr. Wright's office.

The first number of the St. John monthly *Cadet*, a new temperance paper, has been laid on our table. It is very creditably got up, and is only 30 cents a year.

A new bi-monthly Magazine, entitled *The Progressive Review*, of some 12 pages, published at 40 cents, (U. S. cy.), per annum, by Shirk and Stibgen of Mount Joy, Pa., has just reached us. It is replete with interesting tales and articles.

FORGED STAMPS

FROM

"THE VADE MECUM"

BY J. M. STOURTON, ESQ.

MONTEVIDEO.

Inscription in block letters. Value twice in figures. Oblong. 120 centesimos, blue; 180 c., green; 240 c., red.

GENUINE.

The numerals indicating the value of the stamps are on a level with 'Cents.'

All the lettering though thick, is small and compact, and is of a uniform size.

The word 'Correo', both on the right and left side of the stamps, touches the line above and below in several places.

N. B. The forgeries are much larger than the originals, and are generally found postmarked. The genuine are almost *always* unobliterated. The 120 cents, blue, is by far the rarest of the three, and when genuine, is almost unattainable. I know of only one specimen genuine.

1859. Value once in figures. Oblong. 60 c., pale brown; 80 c., yellow; 100 c., rose; 120 c., blue; 180 c., light green; 240 c., vermilion.

GENUINE.

There is an accent over the second 'E' in 'Centesimos.' Colours rather dim.

FORGED.

No accent over the second 'E' in 'centesimos.' Colours are *bright*.

NAPLES.

1860. Arms in a circle. Rect.  $\frac{1}{2}$  tornese, pale blue. (Prov. Gov).

Forgery No. 1.

GENUINE.

There is visible, where the three legs join, a small head. Letter 'T' is slightly blotched.

FORGED.

*The head is wanting.*

Letter 'T' is perfectly clear.

Same Device. Forgery, No. 2.

GENUINE.

Die-printed. The letter 'T' is badly done and blotched.

FORGED.

*Lithographed.* The letter 'T' is well done, and perfectly clear.

1857. Same device.  $\frac{1}{2}$  gr., lake—circular; 50 gr., lake oval.



## GENUINE.

Printed on rough and rather thick paper. After the letter 'G' there is a colon.

The horse's tail touches the shading of the circle.

N. B.—A good magnifying glass will be found indispensable in noticing the small 'G' which is found in most of the genuine copies of this stamp.

1860. White cross in a circle. Rect.  $\frac{1}{2}$  tortoise, pale blue.

## GENUINE.

In the white line under the half, there will be found a minute 'G.'

The horse's forelegs do not touch the line which divides the compartments, and which is just in front of the animal. The *fleurs de lis* are curved, and look sharp at the ends. All the letters of the inscription are of a uniform size.

## NASHVILLE.

1861. On blue paper. Rect. 5 c. crimson; 5 c., grey.

## GENUINE.

Border consists of one blue narrow line.

Star to the right of word 'paid' is on a level with it.

## FORGED.

Printed on smooth, and very thin paper. No stop after the letter 'G.'

The horse's tail almost, but does not quite touch the shading of the circle.

## FORGED.

There is no 'G.'

The horse's forelegs touch the line which divides the compartments.

The *fleurs de lis* are not curved or pointed. The 'B' in 'Bollo' is badly done, and seems larger than the rest of the word.

and value in words at bottom. 1d. black, red, carmine, bistre; 2d. vermilion, red, rose, yellow; 4d. red, carmine, rose; 6d purple, brown, violet, green; 1 shilling green perforated and unperforated. Most of the old issues are water-marked with a swan, those of the current issue with a swan, C. C. Crown, &c. The Stamps of this colony bearing the perforations in the centre, are those used by the officials—not by the convicts as has been erroneously supposed—in their correspondence with the Home Government. The perforations are made so as to prevent the resident staff from prepaying their private correspondence at the public expense, without detection.

## SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

The first issue took place in 1860. Design: head of Queen Victoria to the left in a circular engine turned disk; inscription SOUTH AUSTRALIA in arched label at top, over which, in straight line, is *Postage*, value in words below, star in four corners. The ground consists of spandril and net work, perforated and not perforated, rectangular and printed in color on white paper. 1d. green; 2d. orange, red; 6d. lilac, blue, slate grey; 1 shilling yellow, brown; 6d. orange.

2nd. Profile of Queen crowned, to left in an oval border; SOUTH AUSTRALIA at top, NINE PENCE below, on reticulated ground, rectangular, colored impression and water-marked with a star.

3rd. 1865. The same Stamp (9d), with TEN PENCE printed over the old value in blue ink. Color, deep orange red. Denticulated.

## Postal Chit-Chat.

The amount of Orders drawn at the Post Office, St. John, in 1866, was \$ 20,455.08; and amount paid \$220,151.60. Drawn in January 1867 \$ 1922.16; same month last year \$ 1070.-29. Amount paid \$21665.73, corresponding month 1866, \$12443.91.

During the quarter ending 31st January, 1867, there were drawn orders at the Post Office St. John, to the amount of \$ 5888.55; paid, \$ 55135.34. Corresponding period last year, drawn, \$ 4452.34; paid, \$ 37466.59.

POST OFFICE REGULATIONS. 1. Letters may be sent under cover of night, but the clerks are not to be enveloped in darkness. 2. Post-masters must have the Stamp of respectability about them. 3. The Post-master General is not to accept any foreign orders.—*Punch*

A LETTER OF "VITAL IMPORTANCE."—When the Earl of Elgin was Postmaster General in 1860, he gave the following as proof that, in the estimation of some people, "vital importance" is valued, at something less than five shillings. A gentleman called at the Post Office respecting a letter which he had posted, declaring that it was of "vital importance," that his application should be granted. He

## THE AUSTRALIAN STAMPS.

## WESTERN AUSTRALIA.

The first issue consisted of but two Stamps: 2d. brick-red, and 6d. bronze. The design was a swan on plain ground, swimming between reeds, towards the left, in octagonal transverse frame: inscription WESTERN AUSTRALIA POSTAGE, at top and sides; value below in words. Colored impression on white paper.

2nd. Similar to first issue, except that there are no reeds. The back ground consists of netted work, and the frame is not so wide.—4d. blue.

3rd. The same as No. 2, but frame oval, and the inscription is POSTAGE W. AUSTRALIA.—1 shilling brown, maroon.

4th 1860-1865. Swan to the left on netted back-ground in transverse oblong frame, colored impression, inscribed WESTERN AUSTRALIA,

was told that such an application involved much trouble, and a great departure from the ordinary rules; but that, under the special circumstances, it would be granted on his paying the clerk who would have to make the examination a gratuity of five shillings. No sooner, however, was this condition named, than the "vital importance," and the applicant at once disappeared.

From the Report of the U. S. P. O. Department we learn that the following Stamps were issued during the past year :

DENOMINATION.	NUMBER ISSUED.	VALUE.
1 cent Stamps	7,450,600	\$ 74,506.00
2 " "	47,554,600	951,092.00
3 " "	283,762,300	8,512,869.00
5 " "	1,204,480	60,224.00
10 " "	4,055,940	405,594.00
12 " "	994,000	119,280.00
15 " "	166,000	24,900.00
24 " "	1,911,825	458,838.00
30 " "	515,320	154,596.00
90 " "	53,840	48,456.00

Newspaper & Periodical 5, 10, & 25 cent Stamps, } 65,420 6,306.00

Total value of Stamps \$ 10,816,661.00.

2 cent Envelopes	3,514,250	
3 " "	26,267,900	
6 " "	348.00	
9 " "	27,950	
18 " "	23,750	
20 " "	3,000	
24 " "	27,950	
30 " "	22,350	
40 " "	17050	
2 cent Request Envelopes	121,000	
3 " " "	7,538,825	
6 " " "	23,700	
2 cent Newspaper wrappers	1,025,000	
Total value	\$ 1,172,007.20	
" Stamps issued	347,734,325	
" Value	\$ 10,816,661.00	
" Envelopes issued	38,069,725	
" Value	\$ 1,151,507.25	
" Wrappers issued	1,025,000	
" Value	\$ 20,500.00	
"	336,829,050	\$ 11,987,668.25

**WHY LETTERS SOMETIMES MISCARRY.**—The following is taken from one of the Annual Reports of the Post-master General: "A Postmaster in Scotland accidentally discovered a boy opening a letter which he had been sent to post, and taking from it a draft. It did not however appear that the boy had any dishonest intention; but his fancy had been attracted by an engraving on the draft, which he thought would be a pretty book-mark for one of his school-books."

New York employs 166 Letter carriers, Philadelphia, 133; Boston, 50, Chicago, 45; St. Louis 86, Baltimore, 43, Brooklyn, 33, Washington, 25; Cleveland, 21; and Cincinnati, 30.

Twenty tons, or forty eight and a half square miles of Postage Stamps are consumed annually in the United States, enough to roof a large township, with all its houses, churches, barns, gardens, forests, and farms; or if you choose to make a ribbon of them, enough to reach nearly from the equator to either poles, or twice the length of the Mississippi river. So that if everybody would be obliging enough to use the government stamp on the envelope itself, the mere omission of these little extra bits of paper would lighten the mail-bags by more than forty thousand pounds, and save in paper fifteen or twenty thousand dollars. The Postmaster General does not impart that information in so many words, but he assures us that nearly 350 millions of Stamps have been sold in the past year, besides nearly forty millions of stamped envelopes and a simple calculation reduces the story to the more tangible form we have given it.—*Scientific American.*

**BLACK MAILING:** A coloured individual mailing a letter.

**PRIZE ENIGMA.**

I consist of 75 letters.

- My 69, 52, 29, 2, 31, 56, 72, 55, 27, 54, 32, 11, 13, 75, inscription on a Postage Stamp.
- " 61, 19, 25, 71, 15, 10, 33, 12, 1, 49, 34, 48, 42, 62, 13, 60, 36, 43, 20, 22, 65, 53, 9, 26, 6, inscription on a Stamp.
- " 52, 63, 8, 4, 63, 56, 23, 66, 42, 17, 5, 33, 51, 10, is useful to collectors.
- " 32, 63, 47, 42, 72, 23, 30, 50, 70, 13, 27, 29, 16, 11, 35, 24, 52, 68, 73, 51, 57, 5, is very popular.
- " 45, 50, 28, 23, 34, 40, 64, 29, 5, 19, 3, 59, 69, 32, 11, 73, 72, 49, 27, 5, 37, 10, 62, 36, 19, inscription on a Stamp.
- " 43, 10, 72, 44, 4, 62, 67, 13, 21 54, 66, 20, 40, 74, 50, 28, 5, 41, 26, 32, 34, 58, 69, 13, 14, 43, 24, 53, are defunct papers.
- " 45, 57, 46, 18, 38, 40, 72, has only four Stamps.
- " 45, 39, 41, 7, 22, 73, is a country whose first Stamp appeared 1855
- " 55, 60, 59, 14, is a country in America employing Stamps.

My whole is a Philatelic publication.

SKEUVIE.

(Answer next month).

Answer to Enigma in our last; "How to detect forged Stamps by Thomas Dalston, and H Stafford Smith's Illustrated Postage Stamp Album and Catalogue."

No answers received!!!

We offer but one prize this month for correct answer to Enigma above. It is one of our 50 packets of unused Stamps warranted genuine.

TRANSPOSITIONS.

1. Qeettssippiiummnececcoal on a Post-age Stamp.
2. Eecccisspnott on a Stamp.

(Answers in our next).

Answers to Transpositions in last issue 1. *Cape of Good Hope one penny.* 2. *Correos Interior Franco.*

No Answers received!!!

We will give for 1st correct answer to No. 1. Belgium 5c.—2nd, Mecklenburg  $\frac{1}{2}$ sch.; to No. 2. Hamburg  $\frac{1}{2}$ sch. 2nd Mecklenburg  $\frac{1}{2}$ sch. *given and unused.*

A RARE CHANCE.

**D. C. MACKEDIE**, Ottawa, C. W., has a number of *Surplus Stamps*, which he will sell much below dealers' prices. First come,—first served. Send for List.

A Magnificent supply of new Stamps, used and unused. Just received by

G. STEWART, Jr., St. John, N. B.

SERVIA! SERVIA!!

A large lot of the new Servia Stamps, just issued, for sale by  
GEO. STEWART, Jr.  
Box 67, P. O., St. John;

NEW BRUNSWICK

POSTAGE STAMP EMPORIUM!

ALL STAMPS

WARRANTED GENUINE

AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

NOW ON HAND

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

BRITISH, AMERICAN,

FOREIGN, AND COLONIAL

POSTAGE STAMPS!

Used, Unused, Obsolete. & Present Issue, Envelope and Adhesive.

Also,—A large stock of the

Unequaled Packets!

varying in price from 10c. to \$5.00.

All communications to (answered per return of mail, certain), be prepaid, and addressed

ANDREW D. ROBERTSON,

Box 23, P. O., St. John, N. B.

THE GREAT CANADIAN

FOREIGN STAMP DEPOT.

No. 17, Place D'Armes.

ESTABLISHED FOUR YEARS.

PRICES IN UNITED STATES CURRENCY

UNUSED Newfoundland 2c green 10c; 5c brown; 15c set of 6, \$1.50. Egypt 5 paras green 10c, 10p brown; 15c set of 3, 50c Russia, (for Levant postage), 10p rose, 15c Turkey Poste Locale, 5p blue, 15c set of 3 50. Shanghai. L. P. O. 1 and 2 candareens 20c Spain, latest issue 2c pink 10c 4c blue 12, set of 6, \$1.20; Sandwich Isles new, 1c blue, on white 10c 2c do., 15c 5c do. 20c. Bermuda 1d rose, 10c Belgium 10c. grey; 5c Cape of Good Hope, 1d (rect), 10.

25 rare obsolete stamps, all different, for \$1.00.

Including Belgium, oldest issue; India, 1 Anna, red, (old); Modena, 15c; Switzerland, (cross); old dated Spanish; French Republic, 25c.

Tasmania 6d; Victoria, old, 3d; Confederate, Tuscany, both issues. Norway old, 4sk lion, Italy issue 1856, old, Sweden, Hanover, Great Britain, 1d, black, Denmark old, 4rbs, Old Lubec and other rare stamps.

60 used and unused stamps, all different, for \$2.00.

Including Western Australia; Spanish Official; Confederate 5 and 10c; Mecklenburg Schwerin  $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Parma 15c; Ceylon 1d; set of new Russian; VanDiemen's Land 1d; 2d; Bergedorf  $\frac{1}{2}$  and 10sch; New Zealand 6d; South Australia 6; Saxony Envelopes; Germany, South 1kr; Erevl, Hamburg 2s; Hong Kong 2c; Jamaica 1d; Lubec 1s; Italy 2c; Luxembourg, new, 1c, 2c; Naal 1d; Naples, old, 1gr; New South Wales; Prussian Envelopes; Saxony, old issues; States of the Church; Sweden; Wirttemberg; Brunswick  $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Cuba, new, 1r1; Algeria 1c 5c, etc.

40 varieties of used and unused stamps, all different for \$1.00.

Including Egypt, Cape of Good Hope, Schleswig, Tuscany, (lion and shield), Sweden, (old and present issues), Victoria, new issues, Greece, [3 varieties], Mecklenburg, [old], Denmark, Prussian, New Zealand, old dated Spanish, South Australia, Lubec, 2c; Prussian Envelopes, Saxony, head to left, States of the Church, Baden, [figure], &c., &c.

20 VARIETIES OF RARE STAMPS ALL DIFFERENT FOR 50 CTS.

Including Bavaria unpaid letters stamps, Chili, Confederate 2c, Austrian, Italy, Algeria, Norway, new, 2s, Oldenburg, Portugal, Mecklenburg, Russia, Luxemburg, old Baden, &c., &c.

Well assorted foreign stamps consisting of used stamps of Holland, Wirttemberg, adhesives and Envelopes, Saxony, old issues and cancels, Bavaria, old and new, Victoria, present issue, Baden, old and new, and envelopes, Switzerland, Prussia, old and new, and Envelopes, Sweden, Belgium, Austria, and Austrian, Italy, different issues and Envelopes, and various other good stamps at the following price:—

40 well and assorted copies	25 cents.
75 " " " "	50 "
100 " " " "	75 "
500 " " " "	\$3.00.
1000 " " " "	\$5.00.

ALL THE ABOVE ARE PRICED IN GREENSACKS.

List containing description, color, and price in American Currency of many hundred varieties sent free on application; this list was compiled expressly for America Collectors, and none should be without one.

All letters answered, and orders forwarded per return of mail. A large stock of rare, old, and new issues always on hand. Dealers liberally treated with. All communications to be prepaid, and orders of less than \$1.00 must contain a stamp for reply.

All stamps warranted genuine, and in good condition.

J. A. NUTTER, 519 P. O., Montreal, C. E.

**ONE TRIAL IS SOLICITED!**

**The Excelsior Stamp Association,**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL STAMP MERCHANTS,

ISSUERS OF THE CELEBRATED EXCELSIOR PACKETS,

AND

PUBLISHERS OF "THE POSTMAN'S KNOCK,"

POST OFFICE BOX No. 145,

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Price List, 16 pages and cover, sent to any address on receipt of 10 Cents.  
Stamps bought, sold and exchanged; Collections filled up; Collections for sale. Continentals  
20 Cents (gold), per 100.

**ALL STAMPS WARRANTED GENUINE.**

**G. STEWART, JR.**

**H**AVING correspondents in nearly every Country on the face of the globe, is able to supply Collectors with

**NEWLY ISSUED, AND RARE OBSOLETE STAMPS.**

Both used and unused, at prices which for cheapness are unsurpassed by any other dealer in the trade. Any Stamp wished for, not in stock, will be ordered, and upon its arrival will be immediately transmitted to the party requiring it.

Mixed Continentals in endless variety. Constantly on hand USED COLONIALS and

**UNITED STATES STAMPS, CHEAP.**

Collectors and customers will please take notice that *no bogus or forged Stamps are sold at this establishment.* Communications to be prepaid, and addressed

GEO. STEWART, JR. Box 67 P. O., St. John, New Brunswick.

**STOP AND LOOK AT THIS!**

**H**AVING a large lot of STAMPS on hand which I wish to dispose of before the first of January, so as to make room for my new stock, I will sell for less than cost.

Be sure and send for my new *PRICE LIST* of Foreign and Colonial Stamps, which will be sent, on receipt of a Stamp for postage, to any address.

J. T. PIKE,  
Box 444. P. O., Worcester, Mass.

**WHO WANTS CHEAP STAMPS?**

**J**UST received and constantly arriving, Stamp from almost every country in the world, which will be sold at a trifle over cost. Send for a lot on approval, and compare our price with the other dealers. Mixed Continentals only 25 cents per 100—all genuine.—Address prepaid.—

C. A. FISHER,  
Box 320, P. O., St. John, N. B.

# FREDERICK A. HUNTER, STAMP DEALER,

Proprietor of the Celebrated Atlantic Cable Packets,

BOX 573 P. O., ST. JOHN, N. B.

## OLD SPAIN, &c.

FROM 1851 to 1866,—all issues. Spanish Official 1855, unused, cheap. Nicaragua, Montevideo, Venezuela, Granada, New Grenada, Egypt, Sicily, &c., a large lot of the above on hand.

GEO. STEWART, Jr., St. John, N. B.

**W**HY is it that everyone sends for GIBBS BROS. PACKETS OF STAMPS?

Because it is a known fact that they are the best and cheapest in the world.

Packet II, price 50 cents, contains 25 good unused Stamps. Packet I, price 50 cents, contains 12 unused and 25 used Stamps.

We have on hand at the following low prices: Belgium, 1c. green; French Empire, 1c.; Italy, 1c.; Greek, 1 and 2 lepta; Baden, 1 kr.; Luxemburg, 1 c. Hanover, 3; Russia, 3k. &c.—all unused, at 3 cents each.—

Cape of Good Hope. (unused) 4d., old issue 5c. each; New South Wales, 1d., red, 3c.

UNION STAMP DEPOT,  
Detroit, Michigan.

## A RARE CHANCE!

**T**HE Subscribers having purchased several of the largest and best collections in New Brunswick and Canada, at an extremely low figure, are enabled to offer collectors, choice and rare Stamps, at greatly reduced prices. Newly issued, and other Stamps always in stock. Stamps and Collections bought and sold. All orders under 50cts must contain a Stamp for reply. Address *post-paid*—

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Box 133, P. O. St. John, N. B.

**D. C. DAWSON**, Box 297, P. O., St. John, N. B., Wholesale and Retail Dealer in British, Colonial, and Foreign Postage Stamps.

## THE POSTMAN'S KNOCK,

**P**UBLISHED MONTHLY, and sent gratis to any address on writing to

"THE EDITOR POSTMAN'S KNOCK,"

Box 145,  
St. John, N. B.

"HAMBURG BOTEN."

**J**UST received several sets direct from Hamburg, for sale cheap.

GEO. STEWART, JR.,

**W. F. HATHEWAY**, Saint John, N. B. has for sale Continentals of Russia, Sweden, Denmark, Baden, Germany, Austrian, Hanover, Italy, Saxony, etc., at 25 cents per 100, gold; 40 cents U. S. currency.

All kinds of Stamps for sale. (For prices see November No. Gazette. Address, post-paid, as above.)

**100 WELL MIXED FOREIGN STAMPS**, including Austria, old and present, Prussia, do., Saxony, North and South Germany, Holland, Bavaria, Belgium, Wurtemberg, Russia, Italy and others. All warranted genuine.

Address, pre-paid, D. C. DAWSON,  
Box, 297, P. O., St. John, N. B.

**CLINTON H. CUMMINGS**, Eastport, Maine, U. S. A., has on hand a large lot of Stamps, both Foreign and Colonial, to be sold cheap for cash. Address with Stamp for reply, CLINTON H. CUMMINGS,  
P. O. Box, 145, Eastport, Maine.

**HINSDALE & Co.**, BOX, 425 P. O., Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Dealers in American and Foreign Stamps, are prepared to furnish Collectors with all kinds of Stamps cheap. Collections bought.

## LOOK AT THE PRICES.

All unused at 4 cents each. Baden, 1kr, black, Berge dorf, 1/2 blue, British Guiana, 1c. black, Brazil, 10 r. blue, Ceylan, 1d. lilac, Lubec, 1d. green, Meelenburg, 1/2 red, Thurn and Taxis, 1/2 black, etc. Try us. Address with Stamp.

HINSDALE, & Co  
Box 425, P. O., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

**A. C. KLINE**, 824 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA., U. S. A., Dealer in American and Foreign Postage Stamps, Coins, Medals, Minerals, Shells, Indian Curiosities of all kinds. Large assortment of all the above on hand. Orders and Exchanges solicited, when prompt returns will be made.

ALSO,—Publisher of the "Stamp Collector's Manual" 3rd edition just printed. Price 50 cents.

## THE STAMP COLLECTOR'S

# MONTHLY GAZETTE,

*A Journal devoted to the interests of Stamp Collectors and Dealers in North America.*

PUBLISHED ON THE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

TERMS, 50 CENTS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

Subscribers in the United States 75 cents. Payable in American Currency.

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GEORGE STEWART, J.,  
Box 67, P. O., St. John N. B.