ELIZA ARCHARD.

# Saturdan Gazette.

PART III LIFE IN ST. JOHN NEXT WEEK.

Vol. I .-- No. 48.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1888.

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### GOODS: RUBBER

BOOTS AND SHOES, CLOTHING of all kinds; CARRIAGE APRONS, KNEE RUGS, CAMP SHEETS. BED AND CRIB SHEETING, TUBING, SYRINGES, WRINGER ROLLS, CARRIAGE CLOTHS, APRONS, BIBS, HATS, HAT COVERS,

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ESTEY, ALLWOO

PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,

BY OUR FOREFATHERS.

Sixty years is a short period in the world's history, but to individuals it appears a long while ago. The times change and we change with them. A brief sketch of the modes of punishment in vogue in our city, in the early part of the century may illustrate this, and show how our forefathers dealt with rogues and vagabonds. A common ones, was the pillory, in some cases mutilation was added. The pillory as we see it pictured in old prints, was composed of two upright posts, with a crosspiece about the height of a man's shoulders; this crosspiece was divided into two parts, upper, and lower, in each of which were three semi-circular indentations. The centre one received the head of the culprit, and the two side ones his hands: the top piece then shut down on his neck and held him fast-in this position he was perfectly helpless. It was generally erected in a public place, like the Market Square at the foot of King street. The miserable man set up in this unfortunate fashion was a target for all the garbage and other promiscuous missiles that the mob choose to throw at him, though I believe that a sense of material, except he had done something very infamous, in which case, turnips and cabbages were added to the usual amunition of dead cats, decayed eggs and the mud of the streets. The first record I have of the punishment of the pillory being inflicted was at Halifax, N. S., July

in money, besides guns and pistols day next. I could give you many more, but I think from the foregoing that it is evident in truth, that in those old times "the way of the trangressor was hard."

Another noticeable thing of that day, was the remarkable swiftness of the punishment; no delay or appeal, but sentence, and appeed y execution. Of this I will give you an instance or two, which to my mind are most noteworthy of the stem manfer, in which justice dealt with the offender. On the 29th March, 1826, Thomas Freeborn, a constable, had a warrant for a man named Dan. Cunningham resisted the arrest, and shot Freeborn dead. He was captured at Carrick's tavern, on the Fredericton Road, in bed. On the 5th F

at Lower Cove, was broken into, and £60 | was sentenced to imprisonment in the stolen, one pair of pistols valued at £14 | be branded on the left thumb with the 14s. John Smith and David Bailey were letter M. I do not think he served out a SUMMARY OF THE DOINGS OF committed for trial by Alderman Van-horn for the robbery. At the Sessions of drummer alluded to in Col. Playfair's the Peace for the City and County of St. account of the marc h of the 104th reg John, Sept. 22, 1838, David Bailey and John Smith, for breaking into Watkeys, were convicted of larceny; Bailey to be the hills on the tobogans, and capsizes imprisoned in the common jail two years, were of frequent occurrence. Our big

RUBBER AND LEATHER BELTING,

house of correction for 12 months and to

FIELD SPORTS.

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

THE CASTLE HOTEL.

REED'S GREAT PROJECT.

prominent citizens and members of the vinced of the feasibility of Mr. Reed's Board of Trade accepted the invitation fo Mr. Reed and visited his house and amount of work already done. spacious grounds on Mount Pleasant. It is to be hoped in the general inter Everybody in St. John has at one time or another visited Mr. Reed's splendid grounds, the finest beyond question in or about the city. The hotel project set on foot by Mr. Reed has given the locality a new interest and the object of the visit of the community that Mr. Reed will carry the enterprise he has commenced forward to completion. The hotel when completed as shown in the engraving will furnish accommodation for at least 500 guests and it does not result to be proved to the community of the second of Trade project of the community that Mr. Reed will carry the enterprise he has commenced for the community that Mr. Reed will carry the enterprise he has commenced for the community that Mr. Reed will carry the enterprise he has commenced for the community that Mr. Reed will carry the enterprise he has commenced for the community that Mr. Reed will carry the enterprise he has commenced for the community that Mr. Reed will carry the enterprise he has commenced for the community that Mr. Reed will carry the enterprise he has commenced for the community that Mr. Reed will carry the enterprise he has commenced for the community that Mr. Reed will carry the enterprise he has commenced for the community that Mr. Reed will carry the enterprise he has commenced for the community that Mr. Reed will carry the enterprise he has commenced for the community that Mr. Reed will carry the enterprise he has commenced for the community that Mr. Reed will carry the enterprise he has commenced for the commenced for the community that Mr. Reed will carry the enterprise he has commenced for the commenced for the community that Mr. Reed will carry the enterprise he has commenced for the commenced for the community that Mr. Reed will carry the enterprise he has commenced for the commenc of the Board of Trade was to look at the quire a mathematician to figure the adrecent improvements made on the vantages that would flow from having so

adapted for a watering place and holds ty and wishing him every success with imprisoned in the common jail two years, and whipped 50 lashes on the bare back Monday next, and 50 lashes following Monday 24. Smith same imprisonment and 50 lashes Monday next. At same Sessions James Daivie for robbery at Barlow & Ketchum's, 50 lashes on Monday next. I could give you many more, but I think from the foregoing that it is evident in truth, that in those old times of our patriotic forefathers showing that it is pain he suffered must have been excru-

around Mount Pleasant would be if the hill tops were utilized in this way. The visitors last Saturday found the OMETHING ABOUT MR. ROBERT grounds in excellent condition, and the new wing erected a year or two ago in such a forward state as to be ready for occupancy at two months notice. Mr. Reed escorted them through the house and grounds and when the tour of inspection was ended the entire party ex-On Saturday last a number of our most pressed themselves as thoroughly con-

grounds and also to walk through the wing recently added to the building.

Mr. Reed believes that St. John is well left, thanking Mr. Reed for his hospitali-

yard, just a year ago, when the engine yard, struck it and knocked him off. The engine and six cars went over him, and when he was picked up it was found that both his legs had been broken, the left near his knee, and his arm at the elbow joint. The ash-pan of the engine broke five of his ribs, and broke in two the sixth cervical vertebræ in his neck, and disjointed the fifth and sixth. He lay



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### Branch of Tea Plant.



FIVE O'CLOCK TEA.

Lovers of a cup of really fine Tea will be gian
o know that T. WILLIAM BELL, 88 Prince Wm

Chart has recently imported as EXTRA CHOICE

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W. A. Lockhart, Auctioneer & Commission Merchant.

Fhird Floor—Entrance from Princess S.

Rooms 1, 2, 3—D. R. Jack, Agt. North British &
Mercantile Ins.Co., and Spanish Vice-Consu

4, 5, 6—C. A. Stockton, Barrister, etc.

7—Herbert W. Moore, Attorney-at-Law, and
Stanley Kierstend, Attorney-at-Law.

"10, 11—Charles Donerty, Barrister, etc., as Master in Equity.

"12, 13—E. H. MacAlpine, Barrister, etc., as Master in Equity.

"14 & 14 — Charles L. Richards, Barriste Commissioner for State Massachusett Second Floor.

Rooms 15, 16—News Room, C. H. Fisher, Prepriet

and R. C. Skinner, Judge of Probates.
20, 21, 22—Hanington, Millidge & Wilso
Barristers, etc.
23—Board of Fire Underwriters, Pet
Glinch, Secretary.
24, 25—G. Herbert Lee, Barrister, etc.
25—Office of Coadjutor Bishop of Canada.
27, 23—G. Sidney Smith, Barrister, Solicit
Bank N. B., and See'y Rural Cemeter
Third Floor.

Third Floor.

Rooms 29, 30—The Dominion Safety Fund Life A. sociation, J. DeW. Spurr, President.

31, 32—R. C. John Dunn, Government.

Architect.

23, 34—G. Anthony Davis, Barrister, etc.

35—Wm. J. Brophy, Jamtor, etc.

Rooms 35 to 45—Occupied by Geo. W. Day's Pring Establishment.

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Adult Hearse, also White Hearse For Children.

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We have on hand a fine Assortment
Choice Havana Cigars
Which we will Sell low to the Trade.
TAYLOR & DOCKRILL,

ANGOSTURA BITTERS

Per schr Welcome Home:

10 Cases ANGOSTURA.

THOS. L. BOURKE,
11 and 13 Water Street.



BY CHARLES J. BELLAMY.

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He took Alma's stolen picture from the lantern and inserted in its place a positive copy of the paper he had captured from her lover. Suddenly there flashed upon the wall a document of the most startling and extraordinary character. He read it through several times before he could bring himself to understand the peculiar nature of the important discovery he had made. Long and earnestly he gazed upon the gigantic writing on the wall, and then he slowly opened one of the shutters and shone with unnatural brightness. "Your plans will succeed better than mine, and you can't find such a good place as this. You will take my mills."

"Of course I will, but I thought you said"—

"Never mind," cried the young man "never mind what I said. Draw the paper

turned on his need as it no earthly power could detain him a moment longer.

"But the papers are all ready." And Mr. Philbrick took a bundle of documents from his breast pocket, and laid them on the table.

"Where shall I sign them—quick?" demanded Philip.

"No, no, not there, that is my note to you; sign here, and here, and here."

"I can hardly see; everything dances before my eyes. Is it all done now?"

He hardly waited to take the papers Mr. Philbrick had signed for him. Then, without another word, he rushed from the room and bounded up the stairs. Freedom! safety! oh, thank God, thank God! He could save her yet. A castle on the Rhine, a palace in Venice; he would find the rarest homes for her. How sweet it would be to hide with

her. The awful sense of hourly peril would lift from his soul.

He pushed open the door of the white chamber. Bertha had been sleeping. The tear marks were on her cheeks that had lost their beautiful flush. She was so disappointed, poor girl; and yet she never guessed—
"Wake up, wake up, my darling." She started from the bed and fell to weeping or his shoulder.

"I dreamed they were taking me away from you, Philip." But he dried her tear with merry kisses.

"We are in time yet. The steamer don't go till 3 to-night."

CHAPTER XXXIV.

UNWELCOME VISITORS.

The watchman at the mills was not a little surprised, as he went his first round that night, to see a man's figure leaning against a pillar in one of the weave rooms. The fellow did not appear to mean any harm; he was not breaking anything or stealing any cloth, but how could he have found his way inside? The watchman felt a little uneasy in spite of himself: it was such a thing as had never

appened before.

"Héllo! what business have you got there?"
But the interloper did not appear to hear
im. How oddly he looked at the looms, as
they were living things that he loved. He
ad not spoken, and his hat shaded his eyes,
ut, the expression of the attitude was so
lain that even so rude a man as the watch
han could read the tender reminiscence in
is heart. Perhaps the fellow might be
razy, but this was no place for him. Oh! I
idn't know you, Mr. Breton. It's a nice
venin', sir."
But the mill owner did not even answer
im, and moved away toward the window as
impatient at being interrupted. The moon
ras full, and the sky was clear, only for a
ew silver edged clouds. One, he fancied a

m, and moved away toward the window as impatient at being interrupted. The moon as full, and the sky was clear, only for a w silver edged clouds. One, he fancied a in sailing over the sea, but how slowly it ided; could it go no faster? Ah! suddenly parted into bright fragments, and the ind scattered them pittlessly. He looked cross at the other mills; the moonlight seed their grim walls fondly, and sparkled their windows like a hundred brilliant mps. Why, here were his fire escapes, close the window coping—his first business enture. Philip raised the window and epoped outside.

It must be nearly time for Bertha to come

It must be nearly time for Bertha to come with the carriage, as he had arranged, to avoid possible suspicion. No, there was half an hour yet. But Philip closed the window behind him and went down the silent stairs. He went into his office. He would wait there for the carriage, it would not be very long, and then there was one last duty he must attend to before it came. He struck a match, and the gas shot up so brightly it dazzled his eyes. He turned away for an instant.

A massive form stood in the doorway. Philip must have left the counting room unlocked when he had come in. Some one had

followed him, apparently. But the young mill owner took only one step toward the intruder. It was no stranger that crossed his threshold, but a man whose name was burned into his heart. It was the rightful husband of Philip Breton's wife—Curran. His hair had grown long and almost straight about his neck. His cheeks were thin and haggard, and the form that had been like a proud oak was bowed as if it had been weighed down by a burden too heavy even for a giant to bear. Philip stopped short and looked at the man with speechless terror. He had supposed him hundreds of miles away. Could it be possible the outraged husband had never left the village since their last meeting? Perhaps his flashing eyes had watched Philip's home; had he not a right clook at his wife, and followed them forth or every walk and drive, waiting to strike til the blow should fall most deadly. He had chosen his time well. Poor Bertha, with her dreams of Come and Chamouni. But what would had? Lean upon his enemy and kill enems a

pale and iff for such violence; would be then heap curses upon him, the bitterest human lips ever uttered? But Curran advanced into the room with outstretched hand.

"Don't you know me, then, friend?"
Philip hesitated again. There might be a grain of hope yet; he would surely never have given the young man his hand if he had known—or called him friend.

"Some one wrote me to come. I don't know what he wanted," Curran explained wearily. "They expect so much of a man; they want him to be a God; and if he were they would crucify him."

Philip was recovering his composure. At first he had felt a wild impulse to confess everything to the wronged husband. He seemed so grand, so magnanimous; he would not be cruel. But then his reason came back

his mercy might spare them the penalty infamy; but the injured husband had no oice but vindicate his honor, when he me to know.

"You look ill," said Philip at last, drawing m out a chair. Should he detain him? I will be the said of t

woman who hated you? Did you ever opour out your life for her, and see that pised you? You know whom I mean, once fancied you and she were lovers, e told me not. I mean Bertha." He the name so tenderly, a thrill of shame over Philip. Bertha was this man's Had he not a right then to speak her tenderly? And so Curran had fancied and he were lovers till she told him h, Bertha.

has left me," Curran went on in the off, tender tone. "I don't suppose it their hero. Then all held their breath

the faintest hearts so many times be faintest hearts so many times be faintest hearts so many times be first there any trouble among your, they have flung all my offers in my nust have been that which made them reme. I had hoped, or feared, I hardly which, it might be something of Bertis queer, son't it, a woman like her turn my head so completely? What is about her, did you ever think of it? The orator his coming had interru was only too glad to explain. "Wo don't get our rights. We get a but that's all, and we mean to fetch young boss to his milk to-morrow; don't about her, did you ever think of it? The orator his coming had interru was only too glad to explain. "Wo don't get our rights. We get a but that's all, and we mean to fetch young boss to his milk to-morrow; don't have the torrent of words of flame. Curran had stepped forward to the very of the platform, in his old habit. But that's all, and we mean to fetch young boss to his milk to-morrow; don't the platform in his old habit. But that's all, and we mean to fetch young boss to his milk to-morrow; don't the platform in his old habit. But that's all, and we mean to fetch young boss to his milk to-morrow; don't the platform in his old habit. But that's all, and we mean to fetch young boss to his milk to-morrow; don't the platform in his old habit. But that's all, and we mean to fetch young boss to his milk to-morrow; don't the platform, in his old habit. But that's all, and we mean to fetch young boss to his milk to-morrow; don't the faintest nearts so many times be wounded to explain.

"Wo don't get our rights. We get a but that's all, and we mean to fetch young boss to his milk to-morrow; don't the faintest nearts so many times be wounded to make the first the faintest nearts so many times be wounded to make the first the faintest nearts so many times to wounded to a supplied to explain.

"Wo don't get our rights. We get a but that's all, and we mean to fetch young boss to his milk to-morrow; don't have the faintest nearty his control has all and we m

ge any strikes
your life for
hasn't yet, he
te than he has
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p the mischief.
Fris for good or
rid. I suppose
ht!"

I philip Breton,
Then Philip
wung back its

speak.

"You are making a mistake. my friendsa great mistake. The young master has don'
well by you, and he will do better, if you
will give him time to think. Such might
ideas as have got into his mind can't bi
must be swept forward. But you must wai
for him. You have waited for your crue
Will you only show yourselves impatient an
insolent to the first one who shows himsel
hame an example and a warning for hi
already—the air is full of them. Look, the
say, at the way the people treat the man wh
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say.

back to his office. He turned the gas ther and held the packet in the flame that was left of it was a little heap of paper on the floor—all that was left in Breton's will. With that act he up, as he believed, all that part of his orthy to be remembered. He was and strong, but he had failed. Hence-be must look on while others worked, do taken his work away from him. He back on the seats with the women ldren, and look on and applaud when leeds were doing. He would have lework, too; but perhaps others would work better.

Oh, hallo, Phil, don't you work pretty It was Giddings, the lawyer, in a confidecided intoxication. "I'll bet yer ou don't know what I came for? ha, you think money; don't you; more But I aint that sort of a feller." In had been simply disgusted at first, you had been simply disgusted at first, we seemed a terrible leer in the drunken could it be the man had come to exm? What was the use of struggling his destiny any longer? If he could one yesterday, he would have saved a But he had waited just too long. Had returned to flaim his wife. Jane worth had discovered everything, ow this Giddings in his damkard's

illingsworth had discovered everything, and now this Giddings in his drunkard's oblishness was threatening what ruin he unld bring.

"You are not going to do anything rash re you," said Philip, dropping his eyes in uniliation.

But Giddings came close to him and laid is hand on his shoulder. Then he put his ce close to Philip's, with a drunken man's lise measure of distance. The young man rithed at his touch, and held his breath to roid taking the hot fumes of bad liquor the slow exhaled. But he did not dare to anger the low creature.

"Did you think," continued Giddings with ashing reproachfulness, "that I aint got noy conscience? You're doin wrong, Mr. reton. I aint got no right—no right to tit go on. Did you think I aint got no mscience?"

Philip shook him off and his face grew so rrible that the fellow winced as he had you before at that look

onscience?"

Philip shook him off and his face grew so prible that the fellow winced as he had one before at that look.

"Don't strike—don't kill me, Phil—Mr. reton, I was only jokin'—can't you tell then a man's jokin'. Got any money 'bout othes, say \$50; 'm awful hard up. I wouldn't urt you; your altogether too nice feller." to leered affectionately at the young man, an suddenly he winked frightfully. Philip threw him a roll of bills. It was ne last blood money the scoundrel would ver draw. By to-morrow morning Philip reton and his wife would be beyond the each of harm, or beyond the reach of help, ne or the other. "There is \$100; take it and o, I have business."

"Ten, twenty, and twenty makes thirty, m, and twenty and twenty, here aint but

"There is \$100 there,"
"'S lie, Yer takin' vantage me cause I'm
irunk."
This creature must be away if it cost \$1,000.
He crowded another \$20 bill into the fellow's
clammy hand.
"Now go, or you'll stay longer than you
want to."
Giddings dried his tears and gathered his
limp joints together to go. But he insisted
on Philip's shaking hands.
But even after Giddings had got into the
hall Philip heard the fellow muttering to
nimself. He stepped hurriedly to the door of
his office to catch the word but could not

see that. Guess 'sil g'up to the boy's house His wife 'll know me, he, he."

Would Bertha never come? If they escape now it must be but by a hair's breadth. Rui would be close upon them. For the adjustment of a ribbon she would sacrifice everything. It seemed a great while since Currahad left the office for the labor meeting, an he had not so far to go. Something mighave delayed the terrible disclosure for a femoments, but by this time he must surel have heard the whole story of his shame an dishonor. It would stir him to madness. Hobbe eyes would flash lightnings, and thu derbolts of hate and scorn would drop from his lips. No human being could stand again the divine dignity of such a man's righteou wrath. Phillip fancied the mob sweeping ut the road behind this outraged husband, seeling out his wife for the doom that wonder his mad thirst for vengeance. Nov perhaps, they were bursting in the gates, no breaking down the oaken door. And Phillip could not be there to protect the beautiff woman who had only sinned through love frim. How the color would flee her heeks is she looked out on the pitiless faces of the frenzied mob. There was no arm now sheld her, none but Curran's, whose love we now embittered into hate. There was no pit in his white, wasted face, only insulted low only scorn that could grind her fair life, with out one throb of tenderness, beneath his fee Why did she not come! Philip was almowild with mingled terror and hope. Have was the tot the door and glanced desperatel up and down the street.

His horses were champing their bits at he door, but the light yet burned in her chant.

or in a moment. Sum other dangers I ming of not guess threw a gathering shadow ross her path. But she lingered yet.

CHAPTER XXXV.

A POPULAR LEADER.

Market hall was full of excited workmen them Curran pushed the door open and apped in. Some would be orator had beer ying to voice the wrongs of the people, but hen the whisper ran along the seats that rran was at the door every head was rined. Then, as if by a common impulse whole audience rose to their feet, and the tilding seemed to tremble with the cheet the seats the present thems.

come. like the puffing of a locomotive; he can hear his heart throb louder than his footfalls.

What does he seek? What will he do when he looks again on his faithless and dishonored wife and on the man who has put this deadliest shame upon him? Punishment can wipe out nothing, vengeance never assuaged one pang of human anguish yet. But mercy or pity or reason are fled from his maddened soul to-night, while the furies whip him on.

and almost made up his mind it would be more desirable to lie down in some soft spot and go to sleep, than take the long walk he had set himself. But the cool breeze seemed to refresh him marvelously, and in another moment he despised the green hollow under the elm that had looked so inviting, and hurried up toward Philip Breton's house. He shook his head wisely as he walked. It took a pretty smart man to get ahead of John Giddings, drunk or sober. The young mill owner wasn't nearly as frightened as usual. Something was in the wind. He ought to have watched him closer fately, but Giddings concluded he was in good time yet with Breton at one end of the village, his wife at the other, and himself, the acute lawyer, between them.

The lawyer had walked as far as Silas Ellingsworth's house, when he caught sight of a pair of horses on a fast trot, drawing a close coupe. Elegant pairs and chariots of that description were not so common in Bretonville as to make it doubtful whe might on the property of the control of the control of the property of the control of

of a pair of horses on a fast trot, drawing a close coupe. Elegant pairs and chariots of that description were not so common in Bretonville as to make it doubtful who might own this one, and besides it must have been an accasion of peculiar necessity that called for such unaristocratic haste. Giddings was perfectly delighted with his own sagacity.

He knew human nature pretty well. When a man gets another in an unpleasant situation, he must count on the unfortunate struggling to escape. If it happens to be a woman, he need not be so watchful—women are all fatalists. But it takes a pretty smart man to get ahead of John Giddings.

"Whoa, whoa, I say." The lawyer had thrown himself in front of the excited horses, and the driver had to pull\_up to keep from running over him. "Whoa, I say."

th carpet bags and shawls. A thick brown il concealed her features, but Mr. Giddings ok off his hat to her.

"Mrs. Breton, I believe."

"Why yes," she did not recognize him, ut I am in a hurry," she said nervously awing back.

"Drive on Henry."

"No, you don't, "insisted Giddings, mountage the stars. "I guess you don't know me."

"name's Giddings, aint goin' far, are you?"
"To Europe," she answered quickly, recognizing him at last. "I have no further occasion for your services, I have paid you, haven't I?"
"Not s'much as your second husband's paid me since," he gurgled. "If you're goin' so far, guess I'll go to, I like your family, Miss Breton."
"Drive on, I command you," she screamed, and the horses started. Giddings lurched forward, and Bertha put out her white hands and tried to push him back. He clutched,

she loosened her India shawl and the man carried it with him into the ditch. But he leaped to his feet.

"Hold! stop! police! police!" but Giddings had no sooner spoken than the village policeman laid his hand on his arm.

"Here I am, sir, what'll you have?"

"Stop that carriage; arrest that woman, she is a criminal." Giddings had shaken off the policeman's grasp and started to run after the carriage.

"You must be very drunk," said the other, overtaking him, "that is Mr. Breton's wife."

"I know that," screamed the lawyer, "and I tell you to stop her, let me go."

"More likely you're the criminal. Hallo, what you doing with that Indy shawl. Guess I'll have to lock you up. Come along quiet, now."

I'll have to lock you up. Come along quiet, now."

But Giddings was perfectly frantic. He fought with his feet and hands, and with his teeth, kicking, tearing and biting like a wild beast.

"Don't let her escape, I say, never mind me, I'll give you a thousand dollars. I'll tear your cheart out, you villain. Stop her, stop her!" The officer grew angry at last, and drew his billet, but still the fellow struggled and screamed like a wild creature, till blow after blow paralyzed his arms, and finally stretched him unconscious and bleeding on the ground.

"Tremens," growled the policeman, as he lifted him to his feet soon after, and led him

the ground.
"Tremens," growled the policeman, as he lifted him to his feet soon after, and led him along, subdued at last.
But a woman had stood in her window as the carriage had rolled by, and she had recognized the equipage, too. A sudden change came over her face.
"Where are you going, Jennie?" Her husband looked up calmly from his paper.
"Out a minute," she hardly looked at him, "that is all."
"But it is almost 9 o'clock, my dear, what can you want out?"

door and turned the key, then he put it in his pocket and threw himself back on his chair again.

She faced him with flashing eyes.
"How dare you—am I your slave? I want to go out."

Her husband settled down cozily in his seat, and smiled his old brilliant smile. She had never seen him laugh any more than the rest of his acquaintances. He might, perhaps, have laughed before an intimate, but men like Silas Ellingsworth have no intimates.
"How lovely you are when you are angry.

Lees I have made a mistaka in heing so ami-

Why, you are better than an actress, my dear. Such coloring as yours does not hurt the complexion."

Precious time was flying; the carriage had rolled away out of sight; her victim had outwitted her—her hate would be balked forever, and all for her husband's foolish caprice. She stamped her foot at him. "I must go." There was yet time to rouse the villagers, and fetch back the fugitives from justice. Oh, what devil of stupidity had possessed her wise husband to-night? "Give me the key." She had come close to him, but she did not scream when she was angry, her voice grew low and almost hoarse, "or I will leave you forever."

He had laid aside his paper now, with quite a serious air, and Jane felt vaguely frightened; she had never seen him sober with her.

have tamed her so completely.

Every moment Philip Breton's carriage was bearing the woman Jane hated to safety and peace that her false heart had never deserved. But there were fleeter horses in Bretonville than his; they could be pursued; they could be overtaken and dragged back in greater ignominy than ever. It would be more terrible for Bertha even than if the blow had come while she sat serene in her own home. To be overtaken in flight would cap her shame. Jane threw herself into her husband's arms. She kissed his eyes, his mouth, his white neck; she covered his smooth hands with kisses; twining her arms about his neck she lavished the tenderest of carressing epithets on him. Then she drew herself away. Her black hair had been partly loosened, and as she stood hung well down her flushed cheeks. She had raised her hands and clasped them over her bosom; her lips parted; surely no human being can resist

such wistful beauty as hers.

"Please let me go."
But before he could answer she hea noise like thunder and rushed to the wind She sees nothing, but the sound come nearer and nearer; it comes from the Something white gleams in the moonligh "What do you see?" asked Mr. Ellingsw carelessly, returning to his newspaper.

te but Philip is not upon him. Who is that rider, with long, uncovered hair and pale haggard face? He strikes the maddened animal every moment for better speed, though now they seem flying faster than the wind delay the seem of the se

CHAPTER XXXVII.

THE PRICE OF HAPPINESS.

The Breton carriage had passed the last house in the village, when Philip leaned out for one last look at the home of his childhood and the scene of the only work he should ever do. He was almost a boy yet; it seemed only a few days since he had looked at the great world only as a play ground. It was a short work he had done in the few days of his manhood, and even that had been condemned. Dear old mills, with their bold towers and massive walls, but his no longer. His heritage was sold, his birthright lost. He turned his eyes away; it was more than he could bear. On the hill back above the village he saw for the last time, as the road wound off toward Lockout, his house, that was. "Deserted" seemed written on its stone walls. It had never looked so noble to him, a sort of halo seemed to float above it. He could see the window of the room where he was born, but for what a worthless life.

"Good-by," he murmured. The road as it followed the winding river made another turn, and the lights of the village were shut away first his misty eyes.

The horses were trotting at their best. There was none too much time.

It was far better than he had hoped. The

seemed at one time hardly more than a chance for escape. Peril seemed on every hand, enemies to spring from every covert, and stretch out their hands to stop the fugitives. But the village was far behind now. A few moments more and the steaming horses would draw up at the Lockout station, and they would be whirled away faster than any pursuer to peace and safety and honor.

"How odd if all is, setting out in this way as if we were doping."

Philip was reaching forward to take her hand, but he drew back, as if he were stung. How terribly thoughtless she was.

"I explained about the steamer's early morning start."

"Do you know," resumed Bertha softly, "how pleased I am to have this trip to Europe? It is a sort of wedding journey isn't it?"

How good God had been, to let him keep the awful truth from her. It would have crushed her, the very thought of her shame. It was crushing him.

"I shall enjoy it very much," she said, put-

How good God had been, to let him keep the awful truth from her. It would have crushed her, the very thought of her shame. It was crushing him."

"I shall enjoy it very much," she said, putting out her hand to him, in unusual fondness. "I am afraid I haven't returned your goodness very well." No more she had "Where shall we go first?"

"To the south of France, God willing," he added solehmly.

Bertha looked at his face with a new anxiety. The moonlight seemed to bring out all the marks of his terrible care and suffering. But he gazed at her in astonishment; he had never seen an expression so near love in her eyes for him. Was her heart softening, would she yet make up to him in her new love all that he lost for her sake? But her lips were moving.

"I shall be better with you than I used to be, I—I—"she dropped her eyes before his passionate joy, the sadness had gone in an instant from his face, his future seemed beau-

be. I—I—"she dropped her eyes before his bassionate joy, the sadness had gone in an instant from his face, his future seemed beautifully radiant again. "I feel different toward you, dear."

He bent forward to draw her to his heart. He was paid for everything. He had taught his wife to love him as he dreamed she could love. She had lifted her rapt face toward his. It had come—the moment he had given his life for. But suddenly his heart stopped beating; there was a sound of a galloping horse. Philip kissed his wife, but as solemnly as if she were dead, and put her away from him. He leaned forward and looked back over the road they had come.

He saw nothing at first, but he heard the sound of a horse's hoofs. He put his head far out. It might have been a white speck in the road, but as he looked the speck became larger and clearer. It was a white horse, at a dead run, on their course. Philip Breton's heart, that had just been almost bursting with that had just been almost bursting with the whappiness, was a great, cold stone in his breast. And he fancied he could escape, with enemies like his and a whole village against him. He could see only one pursuer. Ah, he knew who it must be. And that pursuer grew nearer every moment.

"Drive faster," he shouted to the coach-

Phillip had thought there was but one horse in that could leap so mightily. Why this was that one, his own horse Joe. Why it might be a servant from his home with something in that had been forgotten. It need not be the worst peril his fancy could picture? But he dared not hope.

"Isn't this delightful," exclaimed Bertha, "There can't be any danger of our missing the train at this rate."

"Whip your horses; don't spare themfaster."

If anything should break their troubles would all end that night. And the strain on the harnesses and the groaning axles was beyond all calculation of the makers. The horses, too, had got past the control of the driver. He had no more occasion to urge the reins with all his strength, but to no purpose, except so far he had kept them in the

the reins with all his scrength, but to he purpose, except so far he had kept them in the road.

The rider of the white horse was hatless and his long, loose hair and his swinging hand, as he struck the panting white flank of the horse, gave him an uncanny look as it there were no deed of horror too blood curd ling for him to do. The horse dropped big flakes of foam from his mouth, foam mingles with blood; his eyes and nostrils were dilated with agony; his breathing was like fleror gusts of wind in a tempest. Philip Breton knew the rider as well as the horse. His pursuer was Curran; and the implacable law made him yet the husband of the woman whom Philip Breton had made his wife.

They were almost at Lockout. The car riage gave a terrible lurch at a turn in the road. The horses were almost taken off their feet, but still there was no accident; the windows of the carriage grazed the solid wall or rock without being broken, and in a momen the horses, now subdued, were trotting down the hill toward the city.

But the fugitives had hardly escaped the trend it. He had almost overtaken them He struck the Porse's white flanks a pitiles blow. It was the prosecular of the purpose forced beyond his strength that the old horse forced beyond his strength.

tered it. He had almost overtaken them
He struck the Porse's white flanks a pitiles
blow. It was the very spot where Currar
had saved Bertan's life from the mad dog
that the old horse, forced beyond his strength
stopped as if lightning had struck him. Th
blood welled in terrents from his mouth a
nostrils; he quivered like a leaf, and the
fell dead in his tracks. The rider shot ove
the creature's head with the gathered mo
mentum of that mad race, and struck the
jagged rock with a sickening crash.

Curran was dead.

CONCLUSION

As the dawn broke in the east that Thurs day morning, Philip Breton stood on the deck of the steamer Salvator. The look of everish watchfulness, that had never left his face for so long, was gone at last. The great fear that had chased smiles from his lips, had given place to a great hope. A divine caln and peace had come at last upon his soul Fate had seemed invincible. He had pitted his beautiful mills and his home and his hopes of glory against it, all for the love of woman who had no heart for him. He had conquered, and he did not begrudge the price, this royal lover; for he had won the love of his bride at last.

Below in her stateroom, weary with he unwonted exciten ent, Bertha was sleeping sleeping like a child unconscious of the terrible peril and infamy she had escaped by only so much as a hair's breadth. The hurrying ship rocked her gently in the great grade of the deep and bore her to lands of undreamed of the deep and bore her to lands of undreamed of the deep and bore her to lands of undreamed of the deep and bore her to lands of undreamed of the deep and bore her to lands of undreamed of the deep and bore her to lands of undreamed of the deep and bore her to lands of undreamed of the deep and bore her to lands of undreamed of the deep and bore her to lands of undreamed of the deep and bore her to lands of undreamed of the deep and bore her to lands of undreamed of the deep and bore her to lands of undreamed of the deep and bore were the light of a new eternal low the deep and bore were the light of a new eternal low the deep and bore were the light of a new eternal low the deep and bore were the light of a new eternal low the deep and bore were the light of a new eternal low the deep and bore were the light of a new eternal low the deep and bore were the light of a new eternal low the deep and bore were the light of a new eternal low the deep and lower the light of a new eternal low the deep and lower the light of a new eternal low the deep and lower the light of a new eternal low the deep and low

would be on everything.

THE END.

"Honey will be high this year." Bee

### MISS ROSELEAF'S BABY.

where the first is the state of the control of the

### The leading Family Paper of the Maritime Provinces.

The Second Volume of the THE SATURDAY GAZETTE will be commenced on Saturday, May 5. It has been the aim of the publisher of THE GA-ZETTE to steadily improve the paper and enlarge its field of usefulness. That our efforts have been attended with a sair measure of success is abundantly proved by the constantly increasing circulation of The Gazette which is now widely read, not only in Saint John City, but in every part of the Province.

## SOME OF THE FEATURES

OF THE

### SECOND VOLUME:

### HISTORY.

From time to time we will publish short articles on early History of the Province, with particular reference to the early History of Saint John and vicinity.

### SPECIAL ARTICLES.

Every issue will contain at least two special articles dealing with some subject of timely interest. The contributors to this department will be selected with a view of obtaining those possessing the best qualifications for the work.

### FOR WOMEN.

We will devote a considerable space each week to the discussion of topics of special interest to the gentler

### SERIAL STORIES.

Each number will contain an instalment of a Serial Story by an author of reputation.

### COMPLETE STORIES.

Arrangements have been effected by which an interesting complete story is assured for each issue.

### SPORTING.

We will furnish our readers with a weekly budget of the latest news of the different field sports.

### NEWS SUMMARY.

Every week from this date we will furnish our readers with a complete condensed report of the news of the week from all points.

### IN CENERAL.

Besides the features above outlined the publishers of The Gazette are making arrangements for the introduction of several new departments, announcements of which will appear as soon as the arrangements are completed. We intend to widen the field of The Gazette so that it will be the best and most complete family newspaper published, or can be published, in and for this

Our maxim is to advance. So far every improve-The theory of the education of masses of children all alike is a wrong theory. No two individual things in the inorganic or organic and oversed by the public of Scint John and the Province endorsed by the public of Saint John and the Province at large. The improvements in contemplation will necessitate a largely increased outlay, and we expect large additions to our circulation in consequence.

ANOTHER

GREAT SERIAL

ELIZA ARCHARD,

# Shirley

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

hold over Part III. of Life in St. John. legislators in no other than a partizan ing of every assistance and encourageweek. As there was a holiday in the present week it has also been decided not to commence our weekly news summary until next week, when we will also the party action, and the mary until next week, when we will also the properties of partisan demagnetics and political ment the citizens can give them. It is composed of live men who mean busicomposed of live men who mean busicompo

tics. There is a reciprocity always found The books used in the public schools between party and the agency supporting of this province should be written by provincial men, put into type by New Brunswick printers and bound by our local binders. The books should not be imported ready for sale neither should any of the work on them that can by any possibility be done in New Brunswick be done in any other place. It is not a fact that the work cannot be done here. We have as good printers and of this province should be written by it. Neither the church nor the govern

here. We have as good printers and weaker but the whole country stronger. pressmen and binders in this city as are to be found outside of it, That we have

cause there is not enough work for such The estimates for the present year a concern. The printing of the provincial school books in St. John would naturally aid the establishment of an electrotype and stereotype foundry, and the simple existence of such a foundry would tend to develope work to support would tend to develope work to support it.

Since the printers commenced their agitation to have the school books printed agitation to have the school books printed agitation to have the school books printed account of the common council. They show a the ground that the landlord built him a connection with the hotel. The scott Act being the connection with the hotel. The landlord having on the 16th of Feb. last the country built him a the ground that the landlord built him a the ground that the landl

agitation to have the school books printed in this province three new text books have been prescribed and a new series of copy books added. Of the text books two have been published by a St. John two have been published by

gerates it. The authoress is well known and thorough the same publishing house that undertook the publication ing manner.

Buy the Gazette and SHIRLEY CARSTONE

SHIRLEY WOULd soon see what a ridiculously the work and siment.

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You will find it interesting both of the most inferior kind schoolbooks are astaple articles for which there is a constant sale. They are also sold at a good living profit and there is a constant sale. They are also no need therefore to print them on inferior paper with cheap ink, and in general in such a manner that their contents are illigeble. The books printed and as well bound as the books imported from ling Part IV of Life in St. John are as well printed and as well bound as the books imported from ling Part IV of Life in St. John is dealt with.

The CATTIRDAY CAZETTE

duction, the letter press and Dinding between the most inferior kind schoolbooks are astaple articles for which there is a constant sale. They are also sold at a good living profit and there is no need therefore to print them on inferior paper with cheap ink, and in general in such a manner that their general in such a seement than they used to. So are the seasment than they used to. So are the man are taking more interest in the astern are taking more interest in the seasment than they used to. So are the seasment than they used t

THE SATURDAY GAZETTE,

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

JOHN A. BOWRS:

Editor and Manager.

JOHN A. BOWRS:

Editor and Manager.

St. John, N. B., Saturday, March 31, 1888.

The sooner the monopoly is broken the monopoly is broken the detter. The government have the matheter and further reductions of tax-ation is that every year will see more and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the doings of the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the common council, and more interest taken by citizens in the common council, and more interest ta When the company that has since con

being distinctly understood that the least to family and general matters.

It will be sent to any address in Canada or the United States, on receipt of the subscription price, Contributions on all subjects, in which Canadians are interested, will always be welcome. Correspondents will oblige by making their articles as brief as the subject will allow, and are also particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only. The writer's name and address must paper only. The writer's name will be returned to the writers.

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It is now provides the work for

The Retail Price of the The Saturday gems of politics is a curse to the profession The Retail Price of the The Saturday gems of politics is a curse to the profession and a blight on all the interests to which and a blight on all the interests to which had at that price from all Booksellers and Newshad at that price from all Booksellers and Newshad at that price from the Maritime Provinces; and from the dealers in the Maritime Provinces; and from the dignity of a science been warped from the dignity of a science been warped from the dignity of a science and turned into reckless speculation.

Address all communications to Trade communi

and turned into reckiess speculation.

Trade, commerce, industrial prosperity, business failures, the condition of the markets, the churches and the schools are given a relitical circuit area. 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.

markets, the churches and the schools are given a political significance. So the intention of the council to pave all streets through which the street railway runs in time, the paving of Union street between Brussells and of Union street between Brussells and characters are independent opinion on any subject of an independent opinion on any subject of the construction of the council to pave all streets through which the everything else that it is difficult to get an independent opinion on any subject of an independent opinion on any subject of the construction of the council to pave all streets through which the everything else that it is difficult to get an independent opinion on any subject of an independent opinion of the council to pave all streets through which the everything else that it is difficult to get an independent opinion on any subject of an independent opinion of the council to pave all streets through which the everything else that it is difficult to get an independent opinion on any subject of an independent opinion of the council to pave all streets through which the everything else that it is difficult to get an independent opinion on any subject of an independent opinion of the council to pave all streets through which the everything else that it is difficult to get an independent opinion on any subject of the construction of the council to pave all streets through which the pave and the council to pave all streets through which the council to pave all streets through which the pave all streets through which the council to pave all streets through which the pave all streets through which the pave all streets through which the council to pave all streets through which the council to pave all streets through the pave all stree Lack of space this week compels us to told over Part III of Life in St. John

mary until next week, when we will also commence several new features. We labor problem itself is largely the creation of partisan demagogues and political quackery. Not only is every labor union several new features. We publish the first of a series of historical given the importance of a political organpublish the first of a series of historical articles this week. The GAZETTE of next articles this week. The GAZETTE of next political light, and it is allowed, to some political light, and it is allowed, to some latest news. It has a deservedly large latest news. It has a deservedly large latest news. Booksellers, Manufacturers, &c. week will be beyond question the best week will be beyond question the best we have yet issued.

pointical light, and it is allowed, to some extent, to direct legislation. The same spirit invades the school and from trussage, and we welcome it to our exchange list.—Baddeck (C. B.) Reporter.

Through an annoying error in the make up, the first few paragraphs of "Breton Mills" were put under the heading of the story "Applied Science." And ing of the story "Applied Science." And these of that story under the head of "Breton Mills."

The Subscriber has opened a large stock of The Electors of Ward 4, Portland, have schools. Even the church is looked to schools. Hazelhurst and Jumes Seaton as can didates for the Ward at the ensuing election.

The Subscriber has opened a large stock of The Electors of Ward 4, Portland, have schools. Hazelhurst and Jumes Seaton as can didates for the Ward at the ensuing election. Last autumn Judge Johnston, of Halifax decided that it was not a violation of the law to run street cars on Sunday. His decision was appealed from and now the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia has confirmed the judgement of the County Court Judge by disallowing the appeal, the government when we make any Court Judge by disallowing the appeal.

### MARITIME HAPPENINGS.

# Monday Evening, April 2.

At Wednesday's meeting of the council the street railway company were granted Under the auspices of Victoria Division, No. 1, Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias THE 62nd FUSILIERS BAND.

Mrs. W. F. SHAW, Soprano of Bangor, Co.'s Drug Store. BALCONY 35 cts., GALLERY 15 cts.

J. & A. McMILLAN,

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And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

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By the Quart or Gallon and sent home from 18 King Square.

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Take pleasure in making the following and nouncement of a Through Train SEBvice, to so into effect on Monday, April 2nd,
1888, including the re-establishment of the popu1888, including the re-establishment of the popu1887 including the re-establishment of the popu1887 including the re-establishment of the popu1888 inclu

J. D. McAvity, Family Grocer 39 BRUSSELS ST.

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All kinds of New and Choice Fruit and confectionery constantly on hand. JOSEPH A. MURDOCH. CHARLOTTE ST., ST. JOHN, N. R.

OYSTERS SHELLED THOS. L. BOURKE, 11, 13 and 25 WATER ST. CHAMPAGNES.

> MOSELLE.
> SAUTERNE AND CLARETS.
> BELFAST SODA and
> CANTRELL AND COCHRANE
> GINGER A AND WHOLESALE.

JUST LANDING. GÆLIC-OLD SMUGGLER.

THE "PROVOST," IRISH.
" "VICEROY," "
" "SHAMROCK," IRISH.
" "GRO. ROE" \* and \*\*\*. THOS. L. BOURKE.

FOR WINTER

I HAVE NOW ON HAND A FULL Winter Overcoatings,

Leave makes agreed the first and will all the street of the control of the contro

The end of the part with an early open and the part with the object of the part with the object of the part with the object of the immary system of the part of the part with the object of the part with the part w

I have often wondered why it is that so many people reckon time from some important event in their own lives, or failing that from some important event in the history of the city. The older citizens occasionally refer to the year after the Vork Point fire or "It was the same win- Vork Point fire or "It was the vork Point fire or "It was the

the labor commission on Wednesday to prove that a man could not live on \$1.10 a day. The sum is small I admit and very few would care to undertake the support of a family of five on that sum, but notwithstanding that, many working people

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Donegal, and the Donegal Industrial Fund was formed for that purpose. The cottagers were taught better methods of spinning, weaving and dying, the quality of their fabrics improved and the old Celtic embroidery patterns revived. The work has been a great success, the manufactures having ready sale in London, and factures having ready sale in London, and factures having ready sale in Fightful

MANKS &

60 and 62 Prince William Street.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE: A full line of above in LOCKS, HINGES, KNOBS, GLASS, NAILS, PAINTS, OILS, and the numerous goods comprised in this Department HOUSEKEEPERS' HARDWARE: In TINWARE, AGATEWARE, KITCHENWARE, FIRE IRONS, COAL VASES,

Best SPOONS, FORKS, &c., in many designs: CASTERS, CAKE BASKETS
BUTTER COOLERS, ICE PITCHERS, and a variety of other articles,
a large stock always on hand: FINE CUTLERY, Table and
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Call and Examine our Stock,
Prices as Low as any in the Trade SPORTING GOODS, suitable for the Season. Wholesale and Retail.

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Only the BEST quality made. Call and inspect them and see our list of Testimonials.

RUBBERS, RUBBER BOOTS and all kinds of

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S. & M. UNGAR,

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Cleansed Equal to New at 50c. per pair. We guarantee not to injure the finest of Curtains, and on any one showing us that we have done so we are prepared to replace them with new.

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ALE & PORTER IN WOOD & BOTTLE Hogsheads, Barrels, Half-Barrels and Kegs,

PINT BOTTLES FOR YOUR OYSTERS

S. BRUCE'S 5 KING SQUARE. Oyster House,

Oysters delivered to all parts of the City. Discount made on Family and Hotel Orders.

### APPLIED SCIENCE.

CONCLUSION.

"Oh, come away! come away, Elmer!"

"None of your business, you puppy."

"There is no need to ask what you said, sir. I know every word and have made a copy of it."

"Ah! Listening, were you?"

"No, sir. Miss Denny has told me. Do you see those wires? They will entangle you yet and trip you up."

"Come away, Elmer. Come away."

"For the present I will retire, sir; but, mark me, your game is nearly up."

"By, by, children. Good night. Remember your promise, Miss Denny. The carriage will be all ready."

Without heeding this last remark, Elmer, with his cousin on his arm, withdrew. As they closed, the door the telegraph wires caught in the carpet and broke. The man saw them, and picking one up, he examined it closely.

Suddenly he dropped it and turned ashen pale. With all his bravado he qualled before those slender wires upon the carpet. He did not understand them. He guessed they might be some kind of telegraph, but beyond this everything was vague and mysterious, and they filled him with guilty alarm and terror.

"Oh, come away! Come away."

"There is no need to ask what you said, sir. I know every word and have made a copy of it."

"Ah! Listening, were you?"

"No, sir. Miss Denny has told me. Do you see those wires? They will entangle yabout the property. He did not disturb me for a long time. He probably feared to do so; and then he made a mortgage of \$100,000 on the property, took the money, and went abroad."

"Yes. The interest on the mortgage became due. There was no one to pay it, and they even had the effrontery to come to me. I refused again and again, and every time the interest was added to the mortgage till it rolled up to an enormous amount. Meanwhile the devisee died, penniless, in Europe, and on Wednesday Abrams, the lawyer who holds the mortgage is to take possession of everything—and we—we are to go—I know not whither."

For a few moments there was a profound silence in the room. The elder man mourned his dreadful fate, and the son of science was ready to shout for joy. Restraining himself with

A.G. BOWES & Co.



The state of the s

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

He writhed and turned upon the bed in mortal agony. He stared at the letters of the awful word with ashen lips and chattering teeth. What hideous dream was this? Had his reason reeled? Could it play him phantom tricks like this? Or was it an avenging areal from heaven writing his crimes upon

"Great God! What was that?"
The writing disappeared, and in its place stood a picture of his wretched victim and himself. Her fair, innocent face looked down upon him from the darkness, and he saw his own form beside her.
He raved with real madress now. Great drops of perspiration gathered on his face. He dared not face those beautiful eyes so calmly gazing at him. Where had high

STREET STREET AND ALL PROPERTY AND ALL P

-THE-

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1887 WINTER ARRANGEMENT. 1888 ON and after MONDAY, Nov. 28th 1887 the trainsof this Railway will run daily

Trains will Leave St. John. Trains will Arrive at St. John:

All Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. D. POTTINGER, Chief Superinder

RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., November 22nd, 1887.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, Feb. 20, Trains Il run daily (Sundays excepted), as follows; ments.

Freight, up to 500 or 600 lbs,—not large in bulk—will be received by JAMES MOULEON, 40 Water street, up to 5 p. m.; all larger weights and bulky freight must be delivered at the Warchouse, Carleton, before 6 p. m.

Baggage will be received and delivered at Mouleon's. Water Street, where a truckman will be in attendance. H. LAWRANCE STURDEE, Receiver.
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STEAMERS INTERNATIONAL Sutable for a Jobbing Blacksmith or Horse Shoeing. Immediate possession given. Rent Low. Apply to

WINTER ARRANGEMENT. -FOR-

BOSTON, AY morning, and had been at 8.30 a. m., Mon-na Besturning, and Portland at 5 p. m., same iny and Thursday, and Portland at 5 p. m., same days, for Eastport and St. John. Also, leave Boston for Annapolis every Monday,

NOVA SCOTIA

DIGBY, ANNAPOLIS, Yarmouth, Kentville, Halifax, and all

ON and after NOVEMBER 14th, and until further notice, the Steamer Skorker will leave Saint John for Digby and Annapolis every MONDAY, WEDNEEDAY and SATURDAY mornings, at 7.45 local time. Returning will leave Annapolis and Digby same days, after arrival of trains from Halifax and Yarmouth. Company. WELDON, McLEAN & DEVLIN,
Solicitors for Applicants.

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

### FUNNY MEN'S SAYINGS

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

THE FIRST FAMILY.

-[Harvard Lampoon.

Teacher—Johnny, define nothing. Johnny—I can't jest think of the defi-shun, but it's what you've got on the

"Maria," said Brown after they had moved into their new house, "we have

But I think I'd rather

HIS CONDITION IN LIFE.

First Flirt—"That handsome man is an acquaintance of yours, I see."
Second Flirt—"Yes, I have known him for some time."
"Is he married or unmarried?"
"He's a drummer."—[Omaha World.

Brown—Jones is the greatest talker I their markings, even when they desire the same results.

Mrs. Ivory, in a tone acrid.

I felt that the ground was somewhat treacherous, but answered bravely. "The paleface who enters a jungle is apt to become a torn-y fellow.—[Yonkers treacherous, but answered bravely." The paleface who enters a jungle is apt to become a torn-y fellow.—[Yonkers treacherous, but answered bravely." The paleface who enters a jungle is apt to become a torn-y fellow.—[Yonkers treacherous, but answered bravely." The paleface who enters a jungle is treacherous, but answered bravely. "The paleface who enters a jungle is treacherous, but answered bravely." The paleface who enters a jungle is treacherous, but answered bravely. "The paleface who enters a jungle is treacherous, but answered bravely." B.—He's worse than any woman I ever heard. Does he ever give his mouth

Now, John, my son, before you go
Take this advice to heart:
Don't try to show off what you know
And folks will think you're smart:
Although the world is like a school
Where those who study rise,
Remember that the silent fool
Is off considered wise.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—"When you come home unsteady at night I don't 'take your head off,' do I, John?"

Crimsonbeak—"No, you don't; but I wish you would!"

"You wish I would!"

"Yes; it would be so nice to be able to get up in the morning without any 'kead on me.""—[Yonkers Stateman.

Well clothed with wealth of woods, by nature's believe they are able to washing in six hours time great convenience for trave believe that parcels of line Moncton and other places at of the I. C. R. have been dependent on the evening of which they were received.

Mr. Duvar is one of the very few Canadian poets whose names will live with

dian poets whose names will live those of Tennyson, Swinburne, Longfellow and Bryant. The typography of the book is faultless and adds to the reputation of the Messrs. McMillan as artistic bookmakers.

"Mary," she inquired, "has any one called since I've been out?"

"Yes, ma'am; a man," replied Mary.

"Did he leave anything?"

"Yes, ma'am; he left his name."—

[Washington Critic.

"Washington Critic.

"Washington Critic.

"Washington Critic.

"Washington Critic.

"Washington Critic.

dian poets whose names will live those of Tennyson, Swinburne, Longfellow and Bryant. The typography of the book is faultless and adds to the reputation of the Messrs. McMillan as artistic bookmakers.

"Carlyle's Hero Worship, and Essays, are published by George Routledge & Sons at the low price of 20 cents each. The type is large, but the form is objectionable. The copyright on Carlyle's French

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The type is large, but the form is objectionable. The copyright on Carlyle's French

The exercise of forbearance is harder work than taking a twenty mile walk.

It sounds rather queer to hear a man say, he flatters himself that he is above

band and a good display of our prominent day was warm and he perspired freely, Johnny —He wouldn't agree with me, I know, coz I heard him say different.

Teacher—Indeed! and what did you hear him say?

Johnny—That it was what you had inside of year head.—[Tid-bits.]

It was what you had inside of year head.—[Tid-bits.]

Stitute. Mrs. Shaw, of Bangor, the 62nd day was warm and he perspired freely, and when he came home, in the afternoon he retired to the attic for an hour's rest. He slept, and when he woke, that shirt clung to him like a case of sheet shirt cl every reason to expect a large audience, as the concert will be one of the best given shirt clung to him like a case of sheet

FOR MUSICIANS.

I. S. C. Drill Hall, in Fredericton, in aid

such terms as Andante, Andantino, etc., This is what she was reading: than Andantino, but how slow depends upon Andantino and the other similar terms used in the same composition. The tempo, as indicated by the expression marks, must be as these marks are related to each other, i.e., by comparison. Hardly two composers will agree in their markings, even when they desire the

\* \* \*

Before little Hofman's father decided to take him from the stage, he claimed

Mr. Duvar is one of the very few Canalidian poets whose names will live with The Messrs. Ungar have recently rethose of Tennyson, Swinburne, Longfellow vised their scale of prices, reducing the

There's sure to be something serious on foot when a man goes to the chiropodist's editions of that work will soon be in the

Sold by D. McArthur.

say, he flatters himself that he is above flattery.

There are sticks in every trade, especially in the prestidigitateur's.

See next week's Gazette for the opening chapters of the new Serial SHIRLEY CARSTONE, by Eliza Archard.

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The man who invented the electric light showed that he had the spark of genius in him.

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PRICE, - - \$3.00.

### THE WHIRL OF TRADE.

On Thursday evening of last week, a ery successful concert was given in the A Tenn

of the Victoria Hospital. The band of the corps played some fine selections. A good many years ago I had a friend who lived among the mountains of Ten- Mes On Thursday evening a benefit concert was given in St. Andrew's church to Miss roundings, and was content to meet chestra rendered some find selections.
Altogether the entertainment was a very pleasant one and the large audience was highly pleased.

\*\*

Monday evening is the time fixed for the concert under the auspices of Victoria Division, K. of P., in the Mechanic's Institute. Mrs. Shaw, of Bangor, the 62nd band and a good display of our prominent.

are!) wanted to be a society leader, and that her husband should become a member of congress. She heard that in Cincinnatti and Cleveland men wore starched shirts, and she determined that on his next appearance in public, her Absalom should be attired a la mode. She starched the garment after her own fashion, and he wore it to a funeral; the day was warm and he perspired freely. iron. To get out of it was a problem

be regulated by the character of the music: a quickstep should be played in quick time, a dirge in slow time; but exand director must determine. There can of Sophocles, translated by Thomas

shirt of Nessus was sent to Hercules by Deianeira, and he put it on just before sacrificing at the headland of Cenaeum Free Press.

Cazette.

During their palm-y days men ought to be handy about the house.—[Detroit Free Press.]

\*\*TANT MIEUX.\*\*

TANTON TO THE GLOVE.\*\*

\*\*TANT MIEUX.\*\*

TANTON THE CONTROL AND ADDRESS A

The Emigration of the Fairies, and The Triumph of Constancy. In this wise Mr. Duvar tells of the arrival of the fairies at Hernewood, his place of residence on P. Our genial laundry men can be reached by telephone at any hour of the day, and their collecting and delivery vans visit all their collecting and delivery vans visit all their collecting and their collecting and their collecting and delivery vans visit all their c It was, in truth, a quiet shady place,
A nook apart from traffic's toil and moil;
Mor fair nor market, but unbroken face
Of lush green pastures on a fertile soil,
Well clothed with wealth of woods, by nature's

gency they are able to do a family's

returned on the evening of the day on

Obsolom Jvory

Messrs. F. W. & W. H. Mullen have for

Messrs. F. W. & W. H. Mullen have for sale a patent corrugated rubber sole and heel to be attached to leather boots. One object of the sole is to protect the foot from the dampness of the ground in wet weather, doing away with the necessity of wearing a rubber overshoe. Tehy are made of all thicknesses, and those for ladies and children's boots are only slightly corrugated. Mr. H. L. Spencer is the patentee of these soles and heels. Messrs. Mullen, who are the sole agents, invite an inspection of the articles and the guarantee perfect satisfaction.—St. John

was given in St. Andrew's church to Miss Belle Duncan. Some of the best of our list mighbors on an equal footing, but his wife (what thorns in the flesh wives of these articles on the market for ladies, local talent took part, and Harrison's orchestra rendered some find selections. are!) wanted to be a society leader,
misses, children's and gentlemen's and

which was quickly solved. He lifted a Knights of Pythias. The advance sale Little Hofman was to have received board from the floor of the attic—nailed of seats is the largest ever known for a Little Hofman was to have received about \$10,000 for playing the entire season, but being promised \$100,000 for not playing he stopped, of course.

A correspondent of the Leader wants the different times laid down to the number of counts per minute for playing, and the Leader answers as follows:—

The tempo of a musical selection must be regulated by the character of the must have the called him to Washington.

board from the floor of the attic—nailed the skirts of his under garment on each side, and dropped down to the floor below. It is said that the shirt, hanging down from the ceiling, looked very much like a war map, with its blotches of red and white and black and blue scattered all over it. And it is said that my friend went into a cave, from which he sent word that important public business had called him to Washington.

The 62nd Band will be present. The 62nd Band will be present.

Two lads named McCoie and Donevan 

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SMITH'S MANUAL

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