

Do not fail to Read the opening chapters of BRETON MILLS, the Greatest of Serials commenced this week.

The Saturday Gazette.

Our Great Copyright Story, BRETON MILLS, is commenced this week.

Vol. I.—No. 38.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1888.

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RUBBER GOODS: MILL SUPPLIES:

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, And all conceivable kinds of RUBBER GOODS; also OIL CLOTHING. STEAM PACKINGS, AND MILL SUPPLIES of all kinds.

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AN AMERICAN SERIAL!

“THE BRETON MILLS.”

A Romance of New England Life.

BY CHARLES J. BELLAMY,

Editor of the Springfield (Mass.) Daily News.



The above sketches, taken from among the pictures appearing in the story, will sufficiently indicate the character of the illustrations.

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The paper will shortly begin the publication of a Serial Story with the above title, and of intense interest. Each chapter is alive with excitement and the plot moves on with a power and spirit which will, we believe, make this one of the most acceptable serials we have ever offered in these columns.

THE BRETON MILLS

Is a story that will satisfy the popular demand for intense interest in each installment. The scene is laid in a New England factory village. Both the employing class and the class of the employed furnish actors in the thrilling romance, and the reader's interest will be closely held all through the changing scenes of the story.

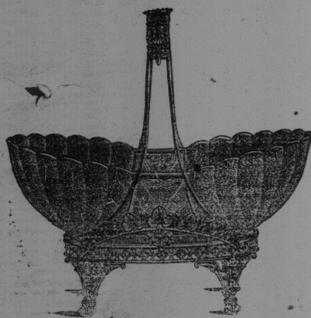
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T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 King Street, St. John, N. B.

ODD ITEMS FROM EVERYWHERE.

Good Things Picked Up in all Corners of the Earth.

The latest rumor with regard to Lord Randolph Churchill is that he is to be made Ambassador to Russia. It is also said that his present visit to Russia is for the purpose of arranging for a marriage between the eldest daughter of the Prince of Wales and the Grand Duke Michael.

Terrific accounts of the severity of the winter in the south of France reach Paris. A report from Clermont-Ferrand says that the wolves entered the town and dug up a body in one of the churchyards and devoured it, and that the outraged inhabitants have organized a league to protect their dead.

The Spanish Government decided to celebrate the fourth centenary of the discovery of America by Columbus. This will not occur until 1892, but a sum of about \$100,000 is to be annually set apart for the next four years towards creating an official fund for the celebration.

The library presented to the Pope by the English deputation was unique in its character. It is described as Catholic, but it is Catholic only in the sense that all the volumes in it were written by English Catholics.

Moses Raphael, a commercial traveller of St. Paul's Road, London, must at some time in his life have had an experience wonderful even for commercial travellers. He was taken ill two weeks ago and removed to a London hospital.

The man from Jamaica dropped into a vacant chair, threw his legs across the table, and shook the manuscript in the room. He dropped the sticks, for were they not all impatient for intelligence from the great battle-field of Queens?

“Rah for Queens!” But when the man from Jamaica was asked for particulars concerning the glorious victory and the cognomen of the victor, he spoke as if compassionating the freshness of his auditors.

“Rah for Queens!” You see, in a closely contested election, like this, it becomes the independent voter to use a great deal of circumspection. I have been as circumspect as a sitting hen. Sometimes I was for King, and then again I wasn't; sometimes I was for Baird and then again I wasn't. See?”

THE NEW COLLEGE COSTUME. My darling is a student in a famous female college. And though I do not think she'll win particular renown in any special study, or be noted for her knowledge, I'm certain that she's charming in her mortar-board costume.

A youth, just launching out in trade, says a really merchant said: “Fare, tell me, sir, what you profess to call the secret of success?”

See the second page of to-days Gazette for The Breton Mills, our new Serial.

The Earth Moves.

Any one can prove the rotary motion of the earth on its axis by a simple experiment, for making which an educational journal of Frankfurt, Germany, gives the following directions: “Take a good-sized bowl, fill it nearly full of water, and place it upon the floor of a room which is not exposed to shaking or jarring from the street. Sprinkle over the surface of the water a coating of lycopodium powder—a white substance which is sometimes used for purposes of the toilet, and which can be obtained at almost any apothecary's. Then, upon the surface of this coating of powder, make, with powdered charcoal, a straight black line, say an inch or two inches in length. Having made this little black mark with the charcoal powder on the surface of the contents of the bowl, lay down upon the floor, close to the bowl, a stick or some other straight object, so that it shall be exactly parallel with the mark. If the line happens to be parallel with a crack in the floor, or with any stationary object in the room, this will serve as well. Leave the bowl undisturbed for a few hours, and then observe the position of the black mark with reference to the object that it was parallel with. It will be found to have moved about, and to have moved from east to west—that is to say, in that direction opposite to that of the movement of the earth on its axis.

The World's Rulers.

A European paper figures that the Christian and monarchical world counts among its combined reigning families 408 princes. If the female contingent was taken into account, this figure would almost be doubled. The most flourishing dynasty is that of Holstein, which holds the thrones of Russia, Denmark, Greece and Oldenburg, and numbers fifty-three princes, including twenty-five grand dukes, two kings and an emperor.

Publications.

From D. McArthur the GAZETTE receives Zadkiel's Almanac for 1888, of which it is announced that the annual sale exceeds 140,000 copies. Earthquakes are predicted in France and Italy, about January 21 to 28; Feb. 11; soon after March 9 and April 4, 11 and 19.

Everybody who reads Grip is familiar with the wise saws and pungent wit of Hugh Aclie, whose Epistles, fully illustrated by Bengough, are for sale at McArthur's bookstore.

Who Does the Work.

There is much food for thought in a recent statement by the Manufacturing Review, to the effect that the Knights of Labor at work in this country represent one person in forty, and now that a split has come in the organization as a result of the Minneapolis convention, this body, whose members too often advance the assertion that they represent “all labor,” represent not over one in sixty or seventy of those who do work.

See the Second Page for the opening chapters of The Breton Mills.

D. CONNELL, Livery Stable, SYDNEY STREET.

First-Class Turnouts. CITY OF LONDON FIRE INSURANCE CO.

Capital - \$10,000,000. H. CHUBB & CO., General Agents.

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D. R. JACK, Resident Agent. Room 3, Paster's Building, Corner Prince Wm. and Princess Streets.

JOSH WARD presents the Compliments of the Season to his numerous Customers and begs to assure them that he is still to be found at the old stand, fully equipped with a never-failing stock of the Purest and Best Wines, LIQUORS and the Choicest Brands of HAVANA CIGARS.

ENGLISH ALE always on Draught. FLASKS SUPPLIED TO TRAVELLERS. JOSH WARD, - Dock Street, SAINT JOHN.

PROFESSIONAL DR. ANDREWS HAS REMOVED TO No. 15 Coburg Street, NEXT DOOR ABOVE DR. HAMILTON'S.

John F. Ashe, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, Etc. 94 Prince William Street.

PIANOFORTE THE undersigned is prepared to receive a few pupils for instruction on the piano, at moderate rates for particulars apply to MISS M. HANCOCK, 85 QUEEN STREET.

J. HUTCHISON, M. D. GRADUATE OF COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS and Surgeon, N. York, of King's College London, and the Royal Infirmary, Glasgow, Scotland. Office and Residence - Paradise Row, Portland N. B. Adjoining the Mission Chapel.

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TOILET. Shop, No. 9 Canterbury St., Later Occupied by R. WELCH, as a Custom Tailor.

SHOP, 161 BRUSSELS ST., Suitable for a Jobbing Blacksmith or Horse Shoeing. Immediate possession given. Rent Low. Apply to A. G. BOWES & CO., No. 21 Canterbury St.

Choice Oysters Received Daily from P. E. I. and Shadfast to Order. Fresh and Salt Fish OF ALL KINDS AT No. 19 N. King Square. J. D. TURNER.



CHAPTER I. A FURTHER AND ITS CURTAIN. 'Let's take a spin in it.' It is on the sidewalk in front of the fine residence of Ezekiel Breton. Surely everybody within the length and breadth of a hundred miles must have heard the name of the show-mill owner, whose energy and showiness have passed into a byword. The house is brilliantly lighted, and the windows wide open as if to invite the attention and admiration of the humble passer-by.

Three men, laboring, in coarse, soiled clothes and with heavy, worn-out shoes, were leaning against the tall iron fence. 'Why shouldn't we see the show, boys?' continued the long whiskered man, with an unpleasant laugh. 'It's our work that's paying for it, I guess. How long do you think you'll be here, Jack, to scribble enough together to buy one of them candlestick chairs—there's the best kind of a chair to put on a portly gentleman's house? Mr. Breton had passed a moment before the window.

'Come, let's go on,' urged the man with a clay pipe, edging off a little into the shadow; 'we'll see us and be made.' 'What's the odds if he does?' and the speaker frowned at the rich man from between the pickets. 'He can't get help no cheaper than us, can he? That's one good pint of 'bain' you can't tumble a mile. But just look at him, boys; big watch chain and gold bowed specs—a dangle! See the thumbs of his white hands stuck in his vest pocket and him as mullin' as if he never did nobody a wrong in his whole blessed life. There now is something purtier, though.'

'The old gentleman moved unexpectingly aside and revealed a young girl. '... I suppose my girl Jane might look just what you want, as if he never did nobody a wrong in his whole blessed life. There now is something purtier, though.'

'I don't see him before,' remarked the third man, reverentially. 'I'd 'spose he'll be our boss some day.'

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new interest. She saw him turn from the piano, but her shoes were caught back on the edge of the keyboard, revealing the fair full contour of her arm, which glistered whiter than the ivory beneath it. 'A mystery, how do you call?' she smiled; 'let me picture him; tall, with clustering auburn hair on his golden head.'

'You ought to know me, Mr. Breton. I struggle with nobody. It is in my nature, and as for the sufferings of the lower classes—they may be very pitiable—but I don't have very disturbing thoughts. I help myself, or for that matter be helped either. Then he glanced curiously toward the piano. 'After a considerable dumb show Bertha had become aware that Philip had some intelligence. 'You ought to know me, Mr. Breton. I struggle with nobody. It is in my nature, and as for the sufferings of the lower classes—they may be very pitiable—but I don't have very disturbing thoughts. I help myself, or for that matter be helped either. Then he glanced curiously toward the piano.

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He found his way to a seat. 'A dog air, the best piece of acting he had done yet. The same stolid look was on this man's face, blue and not kissed the red that smote him. 'No call to be ashamed, young man. I employ them; the best clothes you got. Your heart's in it, just as white as if you had a better liver.'

'The poor don't talk except when they have something to say. So Philip said nothing, to act as character. 'I suppose you think you're pretty hard up,' resumed the big whiskered man, who was no other than Graves, the man who had peered into his companion's parlor window only an hour ago. And to glanced significantly at Philip's boots and soiled pebble shoes.

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Philip's heart jumped. Of course he couldn't stay, but what excuse could he give for coming at all, then? 'Be you lookin' for a job?' asked Graves, after his daughter had left them. 'It occurred to Philip that he had one, if he wanted it—to put one spark of happiness into such lives as these, but he nodded. The man looked him over rather disparagingly. 'Well, wash yourself up and wash your boots a bit, and I guess I can do something for you in the mill. It's hard work and small pay, but we never had better, you and me. We don't know what we miss behind poor, we miss it such a big way.'

'How long has Curran lived here?' asked Philip innocently. The man stared at him a moment. 'Oh! Curran, he ain't been here more'n a six month. He ain't got no folks; he lives down to one of them factory basins; but don't have no friends; 'n' talk about anythin' but what you hear to-night. But it's all useless.' Graves looked gloomily on the floor. 'We ain't got no show; the rich are too many for us. I guess it's human nature for one man to face the crowd, or it wouldn't be a show-been so. There's the girl, she'll show you where to sleep. Be up early in the mornin', now.'

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Branch of Tea Plant.



FIVE O'CLOCK TEA.

Lovers of a cup of really fine tea will be glad to know that T. WILLIAM BELL, 84 Prince Wm. Street, has recently imported an EXTRA CHOICE TEA, in fact the finest that has ever come to this market, and which is offered in lbs. 1/2, and 2/6, and 3/6, and 4/6.

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Of several Grades and Varieties, which are Warranted to be the Best in the Market. Also: I Woven Wire Cots.

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Adult Hearse, also White Hearse For Children. WAREHOOM, No. 15 MILL STREET, RESIDENCE, 15 Main St., Portland, N. B.

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WANTED - 30,000 MEN to have their Collars and Cuffs laundered at JONES'S STRAY LAUNDRY.

His ready imagination pictured the wretched man who must be her husband, out of whose eyes had faded so many years ago the last lingering gleam of tenderness. He imagined their old faced, joyless children begrudging the scant play hours of childhood. Trooping behind them all, he pictured a long line of special wants and sorrows, the com-



It was Jane Graves.

CHAPTER IV. CURTAIN FOR THE MOON. The strident voices of 400 looms would seem to be too much for human nerves, but the walls of the weave room Number Two of the Breton mills are hung with soft plaid shawls and chip hats the looms, no looms in exercise. Why, the overseer will tell you those girls are as much machines as the frames and bobbins, though they doubtfully have one advantage for the employers, the girls are cheaper. The wonderful mechanism of those looms, the skillful system of belts and pulleys and the enormous wheels and shafts, are all to be bought in the market any day for a crust of bread.

It is that figure familiar—the one that stands this moment leaning against a dingy white pillar, while the running belts and sliding frames seem hurrying the faster all about her? Yes, on the piece of wall between the two tall like windows, miniature, almost the most and ugliest coil to escape the greasy machinery, ever reaching out for new victims. But she was soft, her face was the moist sheen in her black eyes was always the same, and many a young man would rather look at her than at the turn of an extra, out of cloth at twenty cents.

Her days used to be more terrible to her even than now. She had washed every morning that she might die before night, and at night that God would take her ere morning-take her, she cared not where; no place could be worse, certain. But she was slowly growing, she thought, into the dead calm that all the rest had learned; and yet how she hated the greatest massive walls, terrible giants that held her with deathless grasp, grating contemplations of her writhings and foolish struggles. The overseer too, how she hated them; their sharp words stung her like the lash of so many taskmasters, and the paymaster who doled out to her their endless wages, the wages of her blood and life, as if that could be paid for. She had longed so many times to throw back her money in the smiling, patronizing face; but the poor could not afford the dearest of all luxuries, pride. Suddenly the mill bell rang out above the roar of the wheels, and at its voice the looms stopped, the breath of their life taken away, and the bolts ceased from their endless race.

Another day's work was closed, and the overseer hurried on their endless race, as if at last something pleasant awaited them and went out in chattering groups. "What is it, Tommie?" Jane wondered young fellow had left the crowd and followed her shyly up the hill. "Nothing" much, only may I walk home with you?" "Will that do you any good? Hurry up then."

He was an honest faced young fellow, and a little better dressed than most of the group that walked about the mill yard. "What you want to walk round here with me for I don't see. They can't work you very hard, Tommie, if you want so much extra exercise."

It was rather a contemptuous laugh she had for him, but she showed a row of small white teeth that poor Tommie thought were very beautiful. "I wanted to say something particular, Jennie," and he reached down his big dingy hand for a stalk of grass, and began pulling it nervously to pieces, as he kept up with her quick feet. They were just passing Mr. Ellingsworth's house, and father and daughter stood in the doorway. No doubt Mr. Ellingsworth had just come home from town. He held his tall hat in his hand, while he waited with his beautiful daughter to enjoy the soft spring milldew. Jane Graves could see in behind them. How could they bear to stay outside! She saw a white spread table glistening with silver and rare china, soft tinted carpets and pictures in rich gilded frames, far prettier, she was sure, than anything nature had to show. The girl's face, as she stood resting her white hand on her father's shoulder, was as calm as the twilight itself. "How has she deserved it all more than I? She was never tired in her life, and I never lie down at night but my hands and feet ache. See what she gets for being idle, see what I get for my ten hours' work, every day since I was a child."

"I've known each other pretty long, Jennie, and—and"—he had pulled the grass all to pieces—"and I s'pose you know how I've loved her. I mean how I've loved her. I am doing a little better now." The young man's eyes brightened. "I've got a little money left me, and you know I've just made second hand."

tears of shame started into his eyes. "I don't see how I never thought but what you would be a good deal better off than I am."

She gave him a look half curious and half pitiful. He might as well have cried for the moon. Could it be the fact that he had just because she was pretty she could make his home happy for him—his!

"I'm not going to have a hand at making another poor man's home. People like us had better be single; there's only half the trouble that way, Tommie."

The broad shouldered young man, who did not know what was good for him, felt back from the woman he least hungered for as if he were shot. And she walked on, with hardly another thought for the man who had ground under her feet of the rich; whose blood and muscles and quivering flesh were weighed in the balance and found to be worth less than a long. It was good enough for them as long as they submitted to it. She didn't blame the rich; they were the only wise people; she only envied them. They did well to take all they could get and walk over as many thousands as would fall down before them. Oh, if she could only go with her way to their ranks. But the rich men do not come into the weave room for their cashmere.

Suddenly she heard a step behind her; a step she knew from all others in the world, and the whole air seemed to tremble with a new, strange, heavenly impulse. "Good evening, Jane."

Her heart fluttered in sweet fear at the meaning she thought in his words. She was trying to walk very slowly, but how fast they seemed to pass the houses. "So I told him," she said. "I was looking down admiringly on the girl." "You are a fine woman. I don't suppose you know me, but I have tried to look as if it was news to her, and Curran went on. "Few women are prettier. There are fine prizes for such as you in this world if you will wait." He continued thoughtfully, "Men have to work for distinction; a pretty face brings it to women."

"What sort of prizes?" And she trusted herself to look up at him. How grand he was, with his firm, strong face. If he only had a touch of weakness in him that might lead down to the gutter, she would have been a "Position, money, power." "No woman cares for those." And she believed it as she spoke, looking away from the river. "What then?" he asked, smiling. "Those things are what all men are working for, I suppose."

"Women care for but one thing." Sometimes the climax of a character is reached only in old age, when storms have wracked their fury for a lifetime on a soul, and the wisdom it comes in childhood, with three score years of decline to come after it. It was at this moment that this girl's life reached its moral height. If she could but have kept it.

"That is love," she added softly. "It is their lives; they hope only for it; they dream only of it." Curran laughed, but gently, as he took her hands at parting, pressing them perhaps unconsciously, yet no man can be wholly careless of the hands of a woman. "It is only because women are more foolish than men, not because they are more devoted, that they are able to make such absurd mistakes."

Dresses for the early spring can be made economically by choosing contrasting contrasting materials from the remnant counter. As, for example, a charming gown can be made by choosing a small piece of sateen colored cashmere, which will serve to put a facing two feet deep on a sham skirt. This can be braided with dark green ribbon, of the kind that comes already made up in patterns and ready to be applied. For the long draperies and basques, get green cashmere of the shade of the braid. Into the bodice should be set of the suede thickly covered with braid, and the collar and cuffs should be finished in the same manner.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

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

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

The perfume pencil is a novelty in theory if not in practice. You never heard of it? Neither did anybody until after the device had been shown by a dapper peddler, possibly the inventor, for they are not known to the stores. The black lead was combined with strong scents, so that when he wrote on a card a delicate and pleasant odor was given out. There isn't much use in any manufacturer catching up the idea and stocking the market, for the disclosure of the trick destroys its value.

"If you write with it," explained the seller, illustrating it on the spot, "especially if you do it reasonably close to the nose of a uniformed person, he or she is delightfully and mysteriously assailed with a faint perfume."

The society girls were asked to buy the perfume pencils at a \$1 a piece, just in time for the winter's balls. When a possessor is asked to submit her dancing card to a candidate waiting or quadrille partnership, she lets him write on it in the ordinary fashion. Then she stands with her face as near to him as the difference in their height and the properties of the place permit, scowles out his writing on the card, and with her magic pencil, draws a line under his name as though to distinguish it. The mark is not a good, clear jet, and it has a greasy consistency, but it instantly sends forth the perfume, so delicately, so sweetly that it seems to be the breath of the fair lady herself.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher has no indication of widowhood or bereavement in her dress, for she shares her dead husband's disbelief in the propriety of mourning garments. She looks exceedingly venerable, however, and a little less time for the winter's balls. Her snow-white hair and dark eyes, are quite as positive as the two hues that she wears. Mrs. Beecher notes a certain revival or consequential impertinent mistakes are often received by her, including begging appeals and advertising schemes. Lately she got an invitation from a spiritualist medium, who assured her that Henry Ward Beecher's spirit materialized itself once every week at a certain season. She had already heard of this imposture, in which a figure resembling Beecher was shown in a dimly lighted room. One of her friends had tried to see the show, and he had reported that while the portrait of Beecher was tolerably good the attempt of the impostor to talk like Beecher was ridiculous. The Beecher oratory is not to be duplicated—certainly not by any mediumistic fraud, for such eloquence would be worth many thousands a year to its possessor. The Plymouth congregation is looking for such a speaker. Of course, Mrs. Beecher tore up the letter and contemptuously threw it away.

The New York correspondent of the Waterbury (Conn.) American writes that on the manly young woman of the present day: The fact is very apparent to any one who will walk up and down the avenues of promenade that there is a growing "manliness" of our girls. Instead of the retiring, modest, shrinking soft and gentle woman, with tender sensibilities and a fragile frame and womanly dress of a few years ago, the female sex has revealed itself into an improper and unbecoming representative of masculinity. It has been said that a man can become accustomed to almost anything—but that utterance came from the man who avowed that when away from his wife's morning he had to have a coffee-mill ground by his bed-side to tell him to sleep. Perhaps! The companionship of a manly woman roughens man, and if this is doubted let me refer to the youthful barbarians who assume to call themselves English young gentlemen. Tonight perhaps qualify my statement that, while these masculine maidens may not roughen their male associate, they have the inability to exert the faintest restraint by their presence. To man she has ceased to be a woman. From the waist down the woman continues to be a woman, but from her waist up—with her tailor-made jackets, her high, stiff collars, her scarfs, her horse-hoof pins, her short-cropped hair, her linen shirt front, and her derby hat, she is a man. Will the woman be content with this, or will the insidious transformation creep down to trousers? Some of these, I may say many of these manly maidens hunt, shoot, fish, row, play tennis, go in for billiards, smoke cigarettes, and are judges of horses. This sprawling, prancing, and ungraceful striding and strides do not show them to the best advantage. Let women be women, and girls be girls, and then men will appreciate them more.

A woman who is actively concerned in charity work in New York city, and who has visited literally thousands of families in the tenement-houses, talks interestingly upon many phases of her experience. She says the portraits on the bed-room walls and on the bureaus of young working-girls are all photographs of pretty actresses—or so nearly all that the exceptions are remarkable. Rarely has she seen pictures of actors. She accounts for this strange popularity of the stage beauties with their own sex, and this unlooked for slight upon the male fraternity in this wise; a picture of a pretty actress represents the acme of feminine charms in beauty, grace, fashionable attire, luxury, ease, success, and popularity. The possession and posting up of pictures of a professional beauty are expressions of mild idolatry—the worship of everything desired by or possible to the sex. To a poor, unknown, hard-working girl, there is the same consolation and comfort in looking at and reflecting upon such a portrait as there is to a poor working-boy in reading the life of Benjamin Franklin, or Abraham Lincoln, or Commodore Vanderbilt. It is a visible, actual mark to strive for with the boy, while to a young woman hope springs up among them who see how the fancies like herself because they are women—may be in certain cases. She looks at the picture of a pretty actress as a pious French woman studies a saint's picture, devoutly. Even this missionary lady says that she has found that this worship of success in the weaker sex leads some of these girls to spend hours of their spare time in trying to look like the pictures. They will spend a whole Sunday afternoon in letting down their tresses to do them up anew in the style in which actresses wear their hair, taking one picture, and then another, and then still another to copy from, the looking-glass always before them, with the photograph in one corner of it, or underneath it.

THE Saturday Gazette

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Death Before Separation. An inquest was held in London last month on the body of a poor old man almost 90 years of age, who died of starvation rather than go into the workhouse and submit to be separated from his wife whom he married 57 years ago.

According to the wife's evidence, this poor old couple were in receipt of three shillings and sixpence a week from the parish authorities, out of which they paid two shillings for rent. The deceased had been ill about a fortnight, and it was at last arranged that they should go into the workhouse. On the day after Christmas, however, his wife got out of bed to get him a cup of tea, and then "closed his dear old eyes," and she sent for a neighbor. All she had was a cup of tea and a piece of bread. The poor old fellow said before he died that if he went into the workhouse he would not live a week, separated from his wife (which is the inevitable rule in an English workhouse).

The jury returned a verdict of death from decay of nature, accelerated by the want of sufficient nourishment.

A fashionable woman who finds herself growing fat is like the United States government. She is in a quandary about how to get rid of her surplus.

Caution. A source of much ill health is neglected Constipation. The utmost caution should be observed to keep the bowels regular. The best regulator of the bowels to promote their natural action is Burdock Blood Purifier. Try it if troubled with constipation.

MC2397

POOR DOCUMENT

The Victoria Skating Rink.

Will be opened for the season (weather permitting) on THURSDAY EVENING next, the 20th inst., when a band will be in attendance.

PRICES OF TICKETS.

Single Ticket to Shareholder, Non-Shareholder, Family Ticket, etc.

Now Opened

All our Annals for 1887, including Boys' Own, Girls' Own, ST. NICHOLAS, Chatterbox, &c., &c.

Procure them early and avoid the Rush.

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Look out for our Great

Special, Breton Mills.

IN THE BY-WAYS AND HEDGES.

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

Sir Thomas Gratton Esmonde, a young Irish M. P., lectured in St. John on Home Rule for Ireland on Saturday last.

Home Rule, as proposed by Mr. Gladstone, might prove a blessing for Ireland and again it might not.

Sir Thomas has a perfect right to favor it if he pleases, and others have an equal right to oppose it.

Ours is a free country—a country in which all have equal rights, and while there is much of treason and sedition in the talk of the opponents of home rule, the opponents of home rule do not object.

The time has arrived however for Canadians to put both feet down and say we will have no more of this home rule agitation in our politics.

It is not in the interests of either the peace or good government of Canada for the election to allow the question of home rule to be introduced either into Parliament or election contests.

The question is for the people of Great Britain and Ireland to settle and that without the assistance of Canadians.

We have far too many important concerns of our own to settle to attempt to settle the question of home rule as well.

I feel that I am justified in saying that outside the pale of Roman Catholic churches there is not a corporal guard of Canadians who are in favor of home rule for Ireland.

I am aware that the Canadian Parliament of Canada has on more than one occasion passed votes favoring home rule, but these votes count for nothing.

Many of those who voted in parliament for home rule did so with a view of making themselves "solid" with the Irish Catholics in their constituencies, and not because they believed what the resolutions made them say they believed.

It is a fact that the Roman Catholic vote is usually thrown solidly on one side.

In nearly every constituency in this broad dominion of ours the Protestant vote is about equally divided between the two great political parties.

Outside of Quebec this is not the case with the Catholic vote.

In nine out of ten constituencies the Catholic vote is a solid one.

The result of this is that politicians are apt to sink their own opinions and with them their self-respect as well to secure the Catholic vote.

A minority by voting solidly is thus able to influence the voice of parliament.

The absurdity of introducing the Irish home rule question into Canadian politics was shown very clearly in the Queens election.

A small section of that constituency in Roman Catholic and the advent among the people of several gentlemen from St. John, had the effect of reversing the figures of last year.

The facts are that this district in 1887 gave a majority for Mr. Baird, while in the late election, Mr. King got the majority.

The people were told that the conservative party would represent the good laws well administered in Canada.

It should be otherwise. Plainly their first duty is to the country of their adoption, and next to the land of their nativity.

I earnestly hope that in future we will be none of this importuning of issues that have no business here.

I hope also that we will have an end of the religious questions in politics.

The people should not ask the question what a man's religion is, but deal with him as a man.

If it is found that he is not the right man for the place throw him up and select another who is suitable.

There are persons who think a man's religion disqualifies him for some important post.

This is rubbish. If the man is a man, his religion, no matter to what sect he may belong will make him a better man.

But, if on the contrary, he be a narrow minded, bigoted individual, religion will tend to further contract his views, and to increase his bigotry.

Honesty among office holders is what we most need, and this is not to be secured by selecting men to fill posts because they are this, or that, or the other in religion.

It is to be secured by employing the selection of the best possible man.

Even though he were a Buddhist or a Hottentot.

The Queens County election is over, and Mr. Baird will retain his seat.

No by-election in this province in some years has attracted such wide-spread interest as that held last Wednesday in Queens.

Mr. Baird had been rather harshly dealt with by the liberal newspapers for holding the seat during the last session of parliament, but the majority of the people of the county seem to be satisfied with him as a representative.

At all events he has been re-elected, and in the ordinary course of events will represent the county during the continuance of the present party.

Although the campaign has not been a long one, it has been exceedingly bitter, and any amount of hard language has been used.

The defeated candidate, Mr. King, is an active, energetic man who, previous to the last general election represented the county.

He did not get enough votes to re-elect him, and as a natural consequence the conservative party are elated, inasmuch as Queens County has been a

FOR MUSICIANS.

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

The musical entertainment given by the members of St. Jude's Band of Mercy in Carleton on Friday evening of last week was repeated on Tuesday evening last, to a far larger audience than on the first occasion, and as a consequence the sum realized towards the erection of the drinking fountain in Carleton was considerably augmented.

This affair was fully as good as the first, and, if anything, better.

The concert given by the Fredericton Brass Band in the Celestial City on Thursday evening of last week was a pronounced success.

The Band played four excellent selections, which were very highly spoken of by the critics present.

Speaking of the performance of the Band the editor of the Capital, who is somewhat of a musician and considered a good critic, says: "The Band played the overture 'Rival,' (Petite), a classic composition, exceedingly well.

Mr. H. Williamson has developed much ability as a conductor, the Band responding sympathetically to his baton in time and in the place and force passages.

Mr. W. Carvill, a young soloist, played a solo on the double bass very creditably.

Mr. James Biggs played an alto-horn solo with much taste, and Mr. H. O'Neill displayed his musical skill in a brilliant cornet solo.

The same writer speaks in glowing terms of the singing of St. John's two vocalists who assisted in the concert—Miss Cobolan and Mr. Lantulum.

Miss Cobolan sang 'The Last Rose of Summer,' and 'I Dreamt Elsie,' the encore to the first piece being 'Kathleen Mavourneen.' Mr. Lantulum sang Mozart's 'Who threads the path of Duty' responding to an encore in the 'Three Fishers.' He is described as 'St. John's basso profundo.' The other singers were Mrs. John Black, who sang 'The Three Wishes,' and Mr. W. Adams, in a character song, 'The Drum Major.' In the 'Visions of Paradise' waltzes Mr. H. Williamson's corset playing and the solos on the slide trombone by Mr. Riezen, baritone by Mr. Strickland, and euphonium by Mr. J. O'Brien were remarkably good.

While the pleasing Miss Cobolan sang, the Capital man indulged in a little criticism on her first piece in this line: "This young lady has a magnificent clear voice, and, properly cultivated, capable of enabling the fortunate owner to rise to eminence as a vocalist; but her performance on this occasion (the first song) certainly was greatly marred by the preponderance of trills, grace, notes, turns, and the like. Her style was altogether too florid, and she made a great mistake in not strictly adhering to the music." Of the second piece, however, he says "she greatly excelled her previous efforts." By interpreting the music as written by the composer, and the avoidance of "overdoing" the solo, Miss Cobolan gave unmistakable evidence that her popularity in St. John was well deserved. She will kindly bear in mind that she appeared before a kindly, yet critical and cultured audience, and we trust that our observations will have the effect intended, and will not be deemed unfriendly.

A pleasant entertainment was given in the school room of Leinster at Baptist church on Tuesday evening. Besides several readings, etc., there was a chorus by the choir; solo by Miss Curry; duet by Miss Risings and Miss Curry; quartette by Miss Wilson, Miss Vradenburg, Mr. Wm. Roberts and Mr. John Salmon.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. of this city celebrated their tenth anniversary on Thursday evening in their rooms on Canterbury street. Besides refreshments there were musical exercises, readings, speeches, etc. The evening was very pleasantly spent. A collection was taken in aid of the fund for the relief of the poor.

Many people who attend large dinner parties, when called upon to speak or sing often remark that they "are too full for utterance;" but those who attended the dinner given to the visiting curlers in the Victoria Hotel on Wednesday evening last could not say this of any one present. Whether the participants were "full" or not is a debatable question; but certain it is that they gave utterance (and plenty of it) in both speech and song. It would have done the hearts of some of our old Scotchmen good to have heard the merry ring of male voices at that assembly in Old Scotia's patriotic songs, those relating to the "rearing game" being engaged in in a particularly hearty manner.

On Thursday evening there was a concert at the Lennox Asylum for the education of the inmates. Prof. Gubb, Mrs. G. H. Perley, Mrs. Carite, Miss Haliday, Messrs. Geo. Coster, John Wilson, and Geo. Cleveland took part. The principal feature of the entertainment was a selection from the "Bells of Cornwell."

A. F. L.

Popular Science.

A thread has been produced from the common nettle so fine that a length of sixty miles weighs only 21 pounds.

German experiments have shown that cast-iron pillars remain nearly upright and sustain their load in very hot fires, while those of wrought iron bend to such a degree as to be valueless as supports.

An attempt to infuse new vigor into the degenerating potato by crossing the cultivated varieties with the wild plant has been for two or three seasons in progress at Reading, England, and has proven very successful thus far.

The hybrid plants produce a good yield of tubers of excellent form and quality.

The old idea that sufferers from heart disease should avoid physical exertion is being dispelled by Prof. Oertel, who has successfully employed regulated exercise in the treatment of some forms.

In a large proportion of cases, the nutrition of the cardiac muscle, as of the muscular system generally, is thus improved.

Wax a piece of buttonhole twist about 2 1/2 feet long. Tie each end strongly to a small peg, and thrust the peg down the crease between the two ends of your southern or western window, stretching the silk as tight as possible. It will surprise you with the sweetness and variety of the tones the wind will bring from it.

The Royal Society of London furnishes some interesting examples of the longevity of men distinguished for scientific work. The average age of the fourteen fellows who died during the year was seventy-five years, the youngest, Dr. Wilson Fox, being fifty-six, and the oldest, Admiral Denham and Dr. Richard Quain, being eighty-seven.

Attention has just been called in a scientific paper to two races of man that must soon become extinct. It is confidently predicted that at the present rate of decrease the Maori of New Zealand, now reduced to less than 45,000 men, from 100,000 in Capt. Cook's days, must have disappeared by the year 2000. The Laplanders are estimated not to exceed 30,000 in numbers, and are gradually becoming fewer.

Literary Notes.

The Publishers' Weekly devotes its current number to a presentation of the question of International Copyright as regarded from many points of view.

Mr. Wm. Everts Benjamin, of 74 Broadway, New York, publishes a catalogue of rare and curious books, autographs and other literary bric-a-brac. The list is decidedly attractive.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie's book, Triumph of Democracy, has already reached its eighth edition in this country. Forty thousand copies of the cloth edition have been sold in England, and the Scribners have decided to bring out here also an edition in cloth, as well as another in paper.

The latest Independent contained an article by Maurice Thompson, entitled Greek as a Perilous Profession, in which he advises to anyone who proposes to adopt a literary career to master the Greek language. He says: "Read the Greek Masters not to imitate them, but to remember them as one remembers the mountains one has seen or the sea one has sailed over. Simple as a daisy, wide as the sky, strong as a storm, Greek poetry is an inexhaustible well-spring of suggestion to the fresh and vigorous imagination. It is the very flower of art."

Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co. have now ready Early Adventures in Persia, Susiana and Babylonia, by Sir Henry Layard, G. C. B. The work is in two volumes and has a colored frontispiece, illustrations and maps. The same firm have also ready an American Edition of Max Muller's latest book, Biographies of the Fathers of the Church.

In the preface to this promising volume the author says: "Our words are not rough, unburnt stones, left at the door by a glacial moraine; they are blocks that have been brought to light by immense labor, have been carved, smoothed, measured, and weighed again and again, before they became what we find them to be. Our poets make poems out of words, but every word, if carefully examined, will turn out to be itself a petrified poem."

A Boston correspondent sends the Epoch the following: "One slang term drives out another, just as one species of animal will often destroy and abolish an inferior variety. From this point of view, it is a matter for general congratulation that the word 'smart' in its new English application, seems destined to take the place of 'well.' The latter is a word so hideous, irrational and vulgar, that its use has always been deplored by lovers of good English. 'Smart,' however grotesque in its new application, is at least a sound term to begin with, a recognized adjective in good and regular standing. The word in its latest sense originated, I believe, in the smart set in London, during the last season there, and was imported by returning Anglo-Americans early in the year of 1887. It is already securely established in New York, and is not unknown in Boston. To attend all the smart parties, to know the smart people and belong to the smart set, is the latest expression of an old and never-dying ambition."

A sentimental writer says: "There is always something picturesque about an old mill." No doubt there is to the poetical mind, but to the prize fighter and the "fancy" there is something decidedly more interesting in the "mill" that is just about to come off.

A merry-looking fellow, who had evidently been keeping Christmas "not wisely but too well," was overheard singing the following somewhat inarticulate refrain:—

"Teh the voice of the sleigher, I heard him Got drunk too soon, let 'em get drunk again."

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Have received and are Now Selling at the Lowest Cash Prices

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WOOL PASQUINETS, FUR CAPES, LADIES' WOOL GLOVES AND MITTS, KID GLOVES, KID MITTS, COLLARS AND CUFFS, for Ladies and Gentlemen, LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S HOSIERY, SILK UMBRELLAS, SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, GENTLEMEN'S CASHMERE MUFFLERS, GENTLEMEN'S SUPERFINE, LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S MERINO AND LAMBS' WOOL UNDERWEAR.

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SPORTING GOODS, suitable for the Season Wholesale and Retail.

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Gold Silver Watches, Jewelry

The Great Holiday assortment now complete, and offered at lowest possible prices to ensure sales of Standard and Sterling marked Goldfilled and proof-plated goods of the very latest styles and novelties for Ladies, Gents and Juveniles, in Gold and Silver articles of all kinds SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS. Gold Spectacles and Eyeglasses, Walking Canes, Bronzes, and A 1 silverware in ABUNDANCE. Lots of Diamonds and other Gems on hand and set to order as required. Solid gold jewelry made and repaired. Satisfaction guaranteed by

Inspection Called for. W. TREMAINE GARD, Goldsmith and Jeweler.

Holiday Presents.

IN ADDITION TO OUR USUAL WELL ASSORTED STOCK OF Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry, Diamonds and other Stone Rings and Ear-rings,

WE HAVE THIS SEASON ALL THE NOVELTIES IN SOLID SILVER AND SILVER-PLATED WARE, in Beautiful Cases, which make very nice Presents.

PLUSH DRESSING CASES, Jewel Cases, Cuff and Collar Boxes, Shaving Set Fans, Opera Glasses, The New Wallet Solid Silver Tipped Edges, Beanie Vases, Statuary, Gold and Silver Head Walking Sticks.

WE HAVE ALSO A SHOW ROOM OVER THE STORE FOR TOYS in which there is Great Variety this year, Mechanical Figures, Engines, Games, and the usual Stock of Christmas Goods, at LOW PRICES.

T. L. COUGHLAN, Jewels' Hall, 14 KING STREET.

WHEN YOU BUY CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Get something Useful as well as Ornamental.

ROBERT C. THORNE, 97 KING STREET.

Has such goods, his Stock is now complete.

SILVERWARE in all the Best Makes. STATUARY AND VASES, in beautiful designs. BRUSH AND COMB SETS, in Great Variety. SILVER PLATED Tea and Tablespoons and Forks. ROGERS' Tea and Tablespoons and Forks.

SOLID SILVER TEASPOONS.

A New Lot of COAL VASES, FIRE IRONS, &c. BRASS TACKS and BRASS GOODS for Plush Work BANNER RODS, CRESENTS AND BANGLES. I have a lot of CARTS, WHEELBARROWS, &c., for the Boys.

140 PAIRS ACME SKATES Just Received.

Any Goods in my line as low as any house in the City. Please give me a before buying.

A few of the Celebrated "ROCHESTER LAMPS," Nickel Plated, at Cost to Clear.

R. C. THORNE

The Little King.

A little face to look at, A little face to kiss, In there something all wonder, That half as sweet as this...

MR. BIRD'S UMBRELLA.

BY F. W. ROBINSON.

He turned and walked by my side, did not see on the instant how it was possible to get rid of him. I felt my equanimity was seriously disturbed by his appearance...

could have imagined him a prey to the deepst mood of gloom. I think he was the most sad when I passed him in company with the captain who some...

"People never took to me, either," he confessed, ruefully; "I have a bad habit of speaking out what is on my mind, and I'm inquisitive and suspicious at times, and so forth. Altogether a wretched character."

"How dare you suspect me?" I cried, sweeping passionately away from him, but he followed me and held the umbrella over my head again, and overbore me with hurried and incoherent apologies, which I declined to accept.

JOHNSON'S FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE. ANODYNE LINIMENT. THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

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

SOLE AGENTS IN ST. JOHN FOR THE DUCHESS RANGE.



Call and examine it. At 21 Canterbury Street, corner Church. CARPETS AND House-Furnishing Goods. Skinner's Carpet Warehouse.

MY FALL STOCK IS OPENED AND READY FOR INSPECTION. As I buy from Manufacturers only, Customers can rely on getting First-Class Goods at the Lowest Prices. A. O. SKINNER. FURNITURE ALL CLASSES! ALL PRICES!

PARLOR SUITS: HAIR CLOTH, TAPESTRY, RAW SILK, BROCADELLÉ MOHAIR and SILK PLOUGH. BEDROOM SETS: BIRCH, ASH, CHERRY, WALNUT and MAHOGANY. CHIFFONNIERS, Wardrobes, Bookcases and Desks, Music Cabinets, Sideboards, Hall Racks, &c., &c. Rattan and Reed Chairs, Carpet Rovers, &c., a complete assortment of CHEAP GOODS. CALL, EXAMINE AND COMPARE.

JOHN WHITE, 93 TO 97 CHARLOTTE STREET. BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS FRANCIS & VAUGHAN, 19 KING STREET. Are now Showing a Splendid Assortment of Ladies' and Gents' Boots and Shoes, In all the Leading American Lines. ALSO THE BEST SELECTED STOCK OF Boys', Youths', Misses' and Children's Boots To be found in the City. FRANCIS & VAUGHAN, 19 KING STREET. Maritime Lead & Saw Works. JAS. ROBERTSON, IRON, STEEL & GENERAL METAL MERCHANT AND Manufacturer, OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE, Robertson's New Building, Cor. Mill and Union Streets. WILLIAM GREIG, Manager

THE WHIRL OF TRADE.

ABSALON IVORY DISCUSSES SOME THINGS HE SAW THIS WEEK.

A Peep into Leading Grocery, Drug, Book and Clothing Stores.

During the past week it has been very difficult for street pedestrians, male or female, to preserve an equivoque. The banana peel of the alleged humorist, curled up and went to sleep weeks ago, knowing that a greater than he was about to make his advent in this world of an asid sorrow. To-day the Saunterer would welcome with joy the innocent but unreliable banana peel on the yielding concrete or the dewy picnic ground, for, know ye, the yielding concrete of July, and the odorous grasses of August and September, are much less exasperating in their acquaintance, than the ice, which spreads itself all over the face of nature, and abouts to the confiding caucouche. "It is I, old man, be not afraid."

GO. ROBERTSON AND CO.,

on King street, is slow to doff its festive attire, and looks just as inviting to-day as it did. "The night before Christmas when all through the house was stirring, not even a mouse." Great as was the trade of this firm during the holidays their stock of choice groceries is unimpaired, and full. Here are displayed in tempting array the finest oranges and lemons that are produced in the tropics; raisins, currants, dates, figs and prunes of the very choicest quality; Kellier's marmalade and jams and jellies; preserved and fresh fruits from the sunny slopes of California; mince meat in glass jars; new process tomato catsup and calve-foot jelly; jars of Green & Black wells and Lazenby's pickles; Lea & Perrin's Worcester, Harvey's, Yorkshire, Nabb and John Bull sauces; Lazenby's moustard and tomato catsup; Huntley & Palmers' and Peck, Frean & Co's English biscuits; canned goods, in fish, fowl and fruit; English and American chocolate and cocoa; English and Canadian confectionery; prepared cereals, rich and German mustard; Coleman's mustard in five qualities; macaroni and vermicelli; nuts of all kinds; Chase & Sanborn's coffee; a large variety of teas from China, India and Japan, some of which are very choice, and everything in fact which is requisite for a first class breakfast, dinner or supper. "We have no demand for poor goods," said Mr. Robertson, as the Saunterer sauntered away, "and we never cumber our shelves with experimental purchases."

MR. D. McARTHUR,

the genial young King street bookseller to a question propounded by the Saunterer. "Last year we sold three thousand volumes of Routledge's, Warne's and Ward & Lock's six penny libraries; there are a good many old fellows here in St. John, who have a lingering fondness for such old books as the novels of Smollett, and Fielding, and Miss Burney and Walter Scott, and in those libraries these books are fairly priced, and sold at a low price. Our sales during the holidays were forty per cent. in excess of those of 1886, and that may be considered a fair index to the growing intelligence of the people." Mr. McArthur keeps a full stock of Brierley, Lovell's and Moore's pocket libraries, bible and prayer books, the Standard authors, photo albums, fine stationery, musical instruments and blank books, and seems to be always busy.

MR. T. YOUNGFEUS

displays at his store in the Market building one of the finest stocks of gentlemen's glish and Scotch suitings ever shown in the province, which was personally selected by Mr. Youngfeus while recently abroad. These goods are made up to order at the establishment in the latest styles and at the lowest prices, or Mr. Youngfeus will supply the hurried customer with suits made up on the premises for such emergencies. The stock of furnishing goods kept by Mr. Youngfeus is large, fashionable and of late importation.

MR. R. D. McARTHUR

on Charlotte street, were an invalid or the messenger of an invalid, the Saunterer would be appalled. But such is not the case; Mr. McArthur's stock of French and English perfumes, toilet cases, fancy cut bottles, hair brushes and combs and a thousand and one other things which are especially fascinating to the senses, is very choice; the public have found out that such is the case, and thus the Saunterer accounts for the popularity of his establishment.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

The high four-posted beds of a century ago are again popular.

Beet vegetables should not be left in the cellar, and cellars should be white washed to be kept sweet and clean.

Put salt in the water to prevent black calices from fading when they are washed.

The best bathrooms have a natural wood floor, or are covered with oilcloth or something of that kind of material.

Half a teaspoonful of common salt dissolved in a little cold water and drunk will instantly relieve heartburn.

No matter whatever fancy soap may be on the washstand, a piece of old brown Windsor white, saddle should find a place on it also.

A good substitute for buttermilk is a thin batter made of flour and tepid water, and allowed to remain long enough to sour.

Many very fine coaks will not use baking powder, soda or cream of tartar in cake making, while others think it impossible to do without it.

When laid away for any length of time, linen should be washed, rough dried without bluing, and laid in loose folds without much weight on it.

Buttons in children's garments are apt to tear out, especially in waists and drawers' bands. If you will attach a strong cord immediately in front of the button-holes you will have no more trouble of this kind.

For a burn or scald, make a paste of common baking soda and water, apply at once and cover with a linen cloth. When the skin is broken, apply the white of an egg with a feather; this gives instant relief, as it keeps the air from the flesh.

Since so many women have to spend so much of their lives in the kitchen it should be made a place of comfort. Be sure and have a lounge or easy chair there.

For a good tooth powder mix together one ounce of powderedorris root, one dram of gum camphor, two drams of powdered myrrh, half an ounce of prepared chalk.

Women who do their own work regard their rough hands with great distress. To make and keep them soft wear old gloves at night, just rubbing in an ointment made by heating the white of an egg to a froth and stirring into it a cup of melted lard to which is added one teaspoonful of glycerine. Keep the mixture in a covered jar, excluding the light. Perfume may be added.

Great care should be taken in washing silk cases, and all vessels into which milk set, as milk "turns" very readily when put in an unclean dish. Wash first in cold water, second in a strong solution of soda and water, and then in clean tepid water. Wipe dry, and if possible set out of doors to sun and air.

The Crown Prince of Germany and Her Son.

It seems to be the general opinion that should the Crown Prince's malady prove fatal—which heaven forefend—the peace of Europe will not much longer be preserved, owing to the bellicose proclivities of the next heir to the throne of Germany. This is a fine manly young fellow, with a decided will of his own, although in his more youthful days he found upon one occasion that his good mother—our Princess Royal—possessed a more powerful one. The young Prince William, before he was of age, was deparately enamoured of a very charming singer at the opera. They billed and cooed for some time in secret, but eventually the Crown Princess became aware of the liaison. Did she go into hysterics, or storm or rave? Did she go down on her knees and implore her firstborn not to make such a messalliance? No. That same evening, just before dinner, she appeared in the ante-room, a page following her, bearing two enormous photograph-books, which, at her command, was placed upon a table. Prince William was seated in an armchair, gazing dreamily into the fire.

"My son," said his mother calmly, "look into those photograph-books, and make your choice of the princesses whose portraits are there, for a wife. If the choice is not made by this time tomorrow, you shall go to sea for three years."

Prince William concluded to choose; and the charming result is known to the world.

There is an effort being made to return to Paris for evening wear. When it is rich nothing is so handsome, but its vulgarization a year or two since by cheap qualities made it fall into disfavor. Now, however, it is seen occasionally at the Metropolitan Opera House and at big receptions. At the former place the other night a pretty, clear-skinned brunette was dressed in heavy ivory-colored satin made with a plain skirt hanging in full folds, full rich draperies opening in front, and a long pointed decollete bodice. The only trimming was gold embroidery down the front of the bodice.

The Happy Hours at School.

When wrinkles furrow brow and cheek And lips are set in gloom, Our ardor with a sigh we speak About the days that were so sweet, And if those hours forever fled, No sorrow ever leave.

Their woes have all from memory gone; The lessons, oh, how hard to do, The language we recited, No, that forgotten are; but all that gives us pleasure, we remember still, The memory of joy outlives The memory of pain.

The happiest hours our boyhood knew Were not the hours at school, For in the play we threw Our hearts into the game, Or when the season found, Fighting for the championship Upon the base ball ground.

"The happy hours at school" ye powers Make haste, who know ye know? At every school are irksome hours, The hours at school are irksome hours, The hours at school! Oh, sigh no more That they have passed, For oh, for those that come at four O'clock 'till six, we shall be there.

The opening chapters of the Breton Mills will be found on the Second Page.

CURIOSITIES OF LIFE.

Mrs. Holloway Evans, of Marion county, S. C., has given birth to five children inside of one year.

A Petersburg, Va., patriarch, 75 years of age, is now living with his eighth wife, and is the happy father of thirty-six children.

Dr. H. A. Spencer, who died in Erie, Pa., Jan. 1, predicted a week before Christmas that his death would occur on New Year's day.

A man in Thomaston, Ga., is said to have caught 507 chimney swallows in one night by putting a board over the chimney where they came to roost.

Henry Dennison, hunting on the great Oregon, Renfrew county, Ont., found in an old shanty a man who had lost his way and had not eaten anything in twenty-five days.

A well recently opened by Dr. H. Lane, of Portland, Ore., surprised its proprietor by changing the temperature of the water so that it now has in it twenty-five feet of boiling hot water.

In the cemetery of Monrovia, O., is a tombstone of sixteen tons, cut in the form of a tree with birds and squirrels lodged in its branches by means of a screw, open book and a scroll of music at the base.

After the battle of Spotsylvania, W. R. Mullins, of Union Point, Ga., picked up a knife and fork on the battle field. He took them home with him after the war, and from that day to this has never eaten a meal without them.

A negro thief was found lying dead near Wilmington, N. C., by the body of a hog he had stolen and killed. It is evident that while trying to carry his hog away he had strangled himself as apparently died instantly near the spot.

The wife of John Bradford, of Wilmington, Del., let her bed while fast asleep, walked from the chamber into the hall and fell down stairs, breaking her nose and sustaining other severe injuries. She had been dreaming at the time of a similar accident which had occurred to an acquaintance, a lady, a year ago.

DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

M. Maurice Bernhardt's wife is said to be particularly pretty and a clever artist. In Morocco women who talk scandal are punished by having cayenne pepper rubbed into their lips.

Mrs. Garfield, mother of President Garfield, is 87 years old, but retains her mental faculties and is comparatively strong in body.

A girl employed as waiter in a Homer (Mich.) hotel, was bitten by a mad dog ten years ago and now has her second attack of hydrophobia.

Mrs. Charles Dickson, who is visiting this country with her husband, is described as a motherly, sweet faced little English woman of the true British type.

Mrs. Mary Gallagher, of South Bethlehem, Pa., is 104 years old, and recently danced a jig to the music of a violin. She belongs to the famous family of the L. H. G. Gallaghers.

Robert Louis Stevenson's wife has left the Adirondacks for a short period. She is now in Philadelphia for the first time in her life. She says she is impressed by the cleanliness of that city.

A young woman of Bangor, Me., who had been forbidden by a jealous suitor to go to a dance with a rival, had the jealous suitor arrested and lodged in a cell, and she went to the dance with the other fellow.

A number of young ladies of Hastings, Neb., met in council recently and passed resolutions declining to attend balls with the young men, unless the latter consent to supply them with invitations to the opera occasionally.

Miss Sallie Kennedy is said to be one of the most successful real estate agents in Washington. She succeeded to the business on the death of her father, and she has recently been said to have realized several thousand dollars in commissions.

Sigurdus Tan, the accomplished violinist, was unfortunately in the time or the manner of her visit to this country. Her manager has paid her \$5,000 for her services, and she has returned to Europe, where her performance meets with hearty appreciation that it has been accorded here.

RELATING TO NOTES.

Notes dated Sunday are void. Notes given by minors are void. Notes obtained by fraud, or given by an intoxicated person, cannot be collected.

Notes falling due on Sunday, or on a legal holiday, must be paid the day previous.

A note is one signed by two or more persons, who each becomes liable for the whole amount.

An indorser has a right of action against all whose names were previously on a note indorsed by him.

Deposits of money in a bank, placed to the credit of depositors, are always subject to their check for full amount due.

The maker of a note that is lost or stolen is released from payment of the amount and consideration can be proven.

Three days' grace are allowed on all time notes, after the time for payment expires; if not then paid, the indorser, if any, should be legally notified, to be holden.

A negotiable note must be made payable either to bearer, or be properly indorsed by the person to whose order it is made. If the indorser wishes to avoid responsibility, he can indorse "without recourse."

Demand notes are payable on presentation without grace, and bear legal interest, after a demand has been made, if not so written. An indorser on a demand note is holden only for a limited time, variable in different states.

GASTRONOMICAL TID BITS.

The shooting season ended Jan. 1, in several states, which means "the box and clandestine game."

Ice cream in the form of alphabetical blocks, such as the children play with, is the latest.

Anglomaniacs are the only ones who deny American plum pudding is equal to the imported.

FUNNY MEN'S SAYINGS

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

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

A large number of Chicago girls met one evening last week for the purpose of forming a "ladies' anti-slang society." The meeting was called to order and Miss Sadie De Park elected President. Before taking her seat she said in a clear, calm, well-modulated voice:

"Really, girls, I'm too badly rattled by the honor conferred upon me to give you much of my gruff. It's the first time I ever tumbled to anything of this sort, and I hardly know just how to catch on. However, I'll try to be sufficiently up to snuff not to let any flies light on me while doing the President-of-the-society thing like flies in sorghum time, and it is our duty to help knock this crying as silly as possible. Let our motto be 'Shoot the Slangist!'"

LABOR IS HIS OWN REWARD. Zeko (breaking wood)—My mammy gits me a penny every day for choppin' this wood.

Abc (anxious)—Am dat so? An' wot do yo' buy wid dat cent? Zeko—Oh, I don't buy nothin', 'cause mammy an' my 'un far me to buy a new axe wen dis deah one gits played out.—Harper's Young People.

GLOOM IN A KENTUCKY TOWN. In a Kentucky town, stranger (to native)—Your people seem to be depressed. "Yes, we have suffered an awful calamity."

"No worse than that. Buck Spillers is dead."

"Your Mayor, I suppose?" "Oh, no, he kept the Dew Drop saloon." "Must have been a prominent man?" "No, no particularly."

"Then why does his death cause such general sadness?" "Why, you see, his wife has decided to keep the saloon closed until after the funeral."—[Arkansas Traveller.

THE ENGAGEMENT IS BROKEN.

(Penhalow, of a very blue Boston family, visits the home of his Connecticut fiancée for the first time, sees a picture upside down.)

She—Most everybody is surprised at the way dear old papa's portrait is hung; but you see he made his money chawing for Barnum and mamma thought he'd be more comfortable in his natural position.—[Judge.

STEREOTYPED TO ITS PATE. "Does it not seem a dreadful thing to you when you reflect that it will not be many years, at the most, before you lie down in the silent tomb?" said the tract-

"Oh, no, no, no," said the jaded-looking man, "the silent tomb dreadful? No, no." "You are prepared, then, I trust, for?" "Prepared? I'm prepared for anything. I'm the proof-reader for a comic paper!"—[Chicago Tribune.

First Footpad—Poor Jim's dead. Second Footpad—So I heard—ah! through the heart by a gent he tried to rob.

"Yes, sir, it's an outrage, a bloody outrage. These 'ere portlances ought to be court-martialed."

"For not enforcing the law against carryin' concealed weapons."—Omaha World.

SCRAPS. The man who works harder than his employer believes in the force of example.

One of "Violet's" letters boiled down: "Oh, would I could see to your wants. Attend to your own and your collar. Please send me two hundred dollars!"

"What for?" "I'm usually a cold day for a man when he is 'fired.' Ella Wheeler Wilcox says: Where ten women are tempted, two only fall. Where ten men are tempted, two only stand. This is true, no doubt, but when it comes to standing, treat man is ahead of woman every time.

In view of the fact that the price of coal is always high, it is a most extraordinary thing that the miners who dig it out of the bowels of the earth are always poor. What do they do with their money?"

To hide your faults, the best garment wear: "Through tattered clothes small vices do appear." Don't be dowdier young man if people call you fresh. The rake would like to be in your shoes.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER. Absorbent.

At some of the most fashionable dinner parties in London, American cheese is served with lettuce, and is esteemed a luxury beyond the domestic article.

Consumers in cups at a Chicago lunchee was a novelty to the of the lady guests. called the water and politely re "Three lumps of sugar, please."

80 KING STREET.

HOLIDAY GIFT BOOKS, FANCY GOODS,

Albums, Annuals, Plush and Leather Goods, Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books, Pocket Books, Purse, Work Boxes, Christmas Cards, &c., &c.

BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED. Inspection respectfully invited.

D. McARTHUR, 80 KING STREET.

HEALTH IS WEALTH!

Advertisement for Toilet Paper featuring a central image of a roll of paper and the text: 'SAVE MONEY' and 'SAVE HEALTH'. The text includes 'PERFORATED TOILET PAPER! IN ROLLS, NO WASTE! NO LITTER!' and 'You have 50 per cent. over old'.

PAPER AND FIXTURES FOR SALE BY R. D. McARTHUR & A. C. SMITH & Co. Wholesale by L. B. ROBERTSON.

500 DOZEN! OUR KID GLOVE.

"TANT MIEUX."

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

We are prepared to Mail them to any part of CANADA for six cents extra, and for orders exceeding four pairs we will send them CARRIAGE PAID. By this means ladies in out districts may have the gloves delivered at their homes without any additional cost. As no glove stretched or tried on can be exchanged the correct size should be given.

Try a pair upon our guarantee that they WILL WEAR WELL and NOT BREAK AWAY in the seams.

PRICE 64 CENTS. FAIRALL & SMITH, - King Street, St. John, N. B.

Furs. Furs.

MENS FUR COATS, FUR LINED COATS, CAPS, COLLARS, CUFFS, GLOVES, MITTS, &c.

LADIES, SEAL SACQUES, ASTRACHAN SACQUES, FUR LINED CIRCULARS AND CAVENDISH MUFFS, COLLARS, BOAS, CUFFS, GLOVES, MITTS, &c.

MENS, WOMENS, AND CHILDRENS IMITATION FUR CAPS, all Sizes and Prices.

SLEIGH ROBES, IN BEAR, WOLF, RACCOON, JAP BEAVER, JAP WOLF, &c.

The Largest Stock we ever had, and as large as any other house in the City. Call and Examine.

D. MACEE'S SONS, 7 and 9 MARKET SQUARE.

Thos. Dean.

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Hams, Mutton, Bacon, Game.

13, 14 & 15 CITY MARKET

Lace Curtains, Blankets, Pillow Shams

CLEANSED in first-class style at Reasonable Rates.

Boother Beds and Pillows

WED AT

R. O'SHAUGHNESSY & Co.

(McLaughlin Building) 83 GERMAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Have just opened a fine assortment of Fitted Ladies' Work Baskets, UPHOLSTERED & LINED WITH SILK, Which will make a handsome Christmas Present.

ALSO—MANUFACTURERS OF Trunks, Satchels, Bags, Valises, &c.

Society Boxes and Canvas Covers Made to order, Samples and Express Work a Specialty.

J. D. McAvity, Family Grocer

39 BRUSSELS ST.

Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Tobacco, Spices, Fruits, &c.

ALSO DEALER IN Hard and Soft Coal,

Delivered to all parts of the City.

SMITH'S MANUAL OF Arithmetic

Calculations