

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.

PRICE 2 CENTS.

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

Send for Catalogues. Liberal Discount to Dealers. ESTEY, ALLWOOD & CO., PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, - - - - - SAINT JOHN, N. B.

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.

COPYRIGHTED AND ILLUSTRATED.

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. While not taking sides on the questions interesting working people, which are touched upon in the story, the author dissects the pathetic elements of the life of the poor with fearless hand. Still his romance, after all, is a romance of love, and all else in the story is only introduced to solve the problem of one man's devoted and faithful nature.

ILLUSTRATED BY GUSAGHS

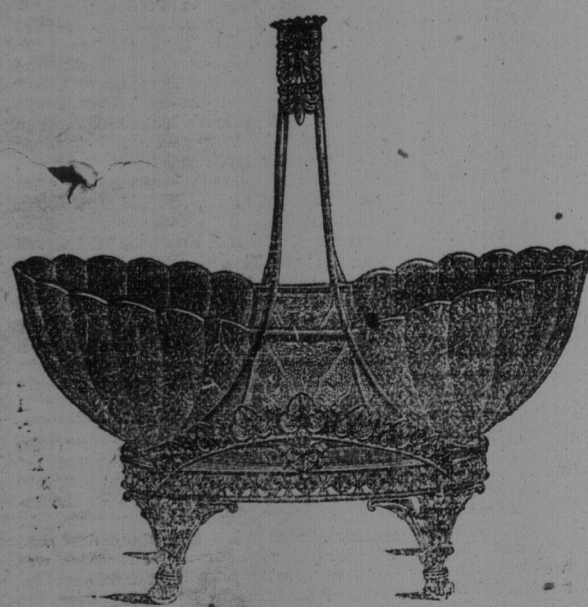
And copyrighted under a special arrangement with the author.

Look Out for the Opening Chapters in this Paper!

THIS WEEK! THIS WEEK!! THIS WEEK!!!

The Genuine Acme Skates.

The Only Reliable SELF-FASTENING SKATE in the Market.



SILVER PLATED WARE,

English and American Patterns

CONSISTING OF

- BREAKFAST CASTERS, TABLE CASTERS, INDIVIDUAL CASTERS, CAKE BASKETS, NAPKIN RINGS, CHILDS' SETS, MUGS, CALL BELLS, Etc., Etc. BEST QUALITY. LOW PRICES.

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. He is said to have taken letters from the Princess of Wales and from the Duchess of Edinburgh to the Czar with regard to such an alliance.

Terrible 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. Some \$10,000 has been paid this year in premiums for the destruction of the beasts by the government.

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; besides which, public subscriptions will be opened.

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. It includes works of every kind, from novels and poems to scientific and theological treatises. The Pope does not know English, and it is expected that His Holiness will present the volumes to an English college.

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. He died on Tuesday, and Dr. Doyle, who had charge of the case, performed an autopsy and found a penholder and nib about three inches long inside his head and attached to the right orbital plate. It must have been in the brain for a long time, as the bone had partly grown over it. The question which puzzles the doctors and which the East London Coroner has just vainly investigated is, how did it get there? The only way that it was possible for a pen and holder to get to the brain was by passing through an eye or up a nostril. The widow of the deceased traveller said that he had never complained of any accident, but that he occasionally had curious headaches. The Coroner's jury agreed that it was a most singular case, and gave it up.

Old silver cups, silver spoons, silver and silver pots are very fashionable now in Paris for table decorations, filled with flowers. At ball suppers little tables accommodating four, or at the most six, are now almost invariably used, each table being decorated in a different style. Menus are still preferred plain and are usually written in blue ink on white card. Sometimes one corner is tied down with a piece of silk ribbon, and the heather is passed through the loop. Only one glass is set with each cover, being changed with each course. Though Japanese bric-a-brac is no longer fashionable and has made way for Indian curios, many Japanese fruits and a new vegetable known as "Cresson du Japon" are still in vogue at dinner parties. At the soirees now in Paris it is usual to play all kinds of entertainments, comedies and even operas being given in some drawing-rooms. At others the new fashionable "ombres Chinoises" introduced by Caran d'Arche at the Chat Noir, are given. The days of conversation as a fine-art having passed away, it is necessary to invent another form of pastime.

Gossip has already compiled the names of other young royalties, including Princess Louise of Wales and Grand Duke Michael, the youngest brother of the Czar, Princess Victoria of Wales and the Duke of Sparta, heir to the throne of Greece, and the Prince of Wales's eldest son, who will be King of England some day; to Princess Alexandra, the eldest daughter of the King of Greece.

Joseph Chamberlain is said to be much taken with the charms of Miss Winslow of Boston, who is now rivaling Miss Adele Grant as the belle of Washington. Mr. Chamberlain does not believe in the "three mile limit" theory, so far as American beauties are concerned.

The most gorgeously dressed person at the Court of Spain is the nurse of the young King. She wears a rich velvet skirt, with two broad bands of gold round it, a blue velvet apron, also trimmed with lovely silver buttons, which opens on an inner bodice of fine lawn with rich lace. Round her neck are five or six rows of coral beads, and she wears long earrings of the same material. A rich silk handkerchief is fastened over her dark hair, which is arranged, Madonn-fashion, in front.

The man who bought a last year's almanac in preference to one for 1888, because he got it at half price, will be badly fooled when he goes to read it, the several Saturdays during the year, thinking the day is Sunday.

The Breton Mills, the greatest Serial ever written will be found on the Second Page.

See the second page of today's 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 ofycopodium 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 earth, in simply revolving, has carried the water and everything else in the bowl around with it, but the powder on the surface has been left behind a little. The line will always be found to have moved from east to west, which is perfectly good proof that everything else has moved the other way."

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. Next to it is the House of Stettin, uniting the royal crowns of Saxony, Great Britain, Portugal and Belgium, besides the ducal and grand ducal sceptres of Walmer, Altenburg, Coburg-Gotha and Meiningen. The Bourbons, with their forty-seven princes, have held Sicily, Parma and Spain. More numerous than the Hohenzollerns, the Hesses and the House of Saxe, are the imperial Hapsburg-Lorraine, with their thirty-three archdukes, and the old race of Wittelsbach, numbering twenty-three princes of or in Bavaria, a distinction to which great importance is attached. The once reigning families, mediatized since the Congress in Vienna in 1815 are represented by 724 princes, and these have retained but a small portion of their privileges. The Hapsburgs and the Wittelsbachs are closely allied, not merely because they both belong to the Teutonic race and flourish on the same German soil, but because for many years and generations they have constantly intermarried. The lovely Empress Elizabeth of Austria is the daughter of Duke Maximilian of Bavaria, and her daughter Gisela is the wife of Prince Leopold.

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. Early in July London is promised some great fire, and early in August Italy, France, Turkey, Greece and Russia are to suffer from earthquakes. At the end of September, "Saturn afflicts a certain statesman born in 1831." The year, according to Zadkiel, is likely to be an uneventful one in Canada.

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.

A series of sketches on Tenant Right in Tipperary, comes from the press of Wm. Love, Glasgow. The sketches overflow with Irish wit, but at the same time are not without their serious lessons. Sold 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. One sixtieth of the labor in the land makes a large and respectable body, but it is just as well to remember that it is only a fraction, and a very small fraction, of the great army of labor which makes itself useful and keeps this country great.

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.

THE SCOTTISH UNION & NATIONAL INSURANCE CO., EDINBURGH.

JOSH WARD, Fire Insurance at Lowest Current Rates.

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.

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, at King's College London, and the Royal Infirmary, Glasgow, Scotland. Office and Residence - Paradise Row, Portland N. B. Adjoining the Mission Chapel.

JAMES T. SHARKEY, L.L.B., Barrister and Attorney, FREDERICTON, N. B.

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 Shadiao to Order.

Fresh and Salt Fish OF ALL KINDS AT No. 19 N. King Square. J. D. TURNER.



CHAPTER I. A FORTUNE AND ITS CURIOUS.

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 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, laborers, of coarse, soiled clothes and heavy, worn-out shoes, were leaning against the tall iron fence. They were looking at the show, boys? continued the long whiskered man, with an unpleasant laugh.

"You ought to know me, Mr. Breton," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

new interest. She saw him turn from the piano, but her shoes were caught back on the edge of the keyboard, revealing the full contour of her arm, which glistened whiter than the ivory beneath it.

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

Philip's heart jumped. Of course he couldn't stay, but what excuse could he give for coming at all, then?

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"I don't know you, but I know your name," said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

"What's the odds if he does?" said the man in the middle, "I am going to that labor meeting."

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. 12s. and 20s. oddies.

PUGSLEY BUILDING, DIRECTORY.

COR. PRINCE WM. & PRINCESS STS.

Ground Floor on Prince Wm. Street.

Third Floor—Entrance from Princess St. Rows 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

REPAIRING & REFITTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Promptly Attended to at

E. S. STEPHENSON'S,

53 SMYTHE ST.

N. B.—Soles a Specialty.

JOHN HANNAH,

MANUFACTURER OF Woven Wire Mattresses

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

IWoven Wire Cots.

These Goods are sold by the principal Furniturers and Dealers in the Lower Port.

FACTORY: 35 and 37 WATERLOO ST. SAINT JOHN, N. B.

JOHN CHAMBERLAIN & SON,

FUNERAL FURNISHING Undertakers.

Adult Hearse, also White Hearse For Children.

WAREHOOM: No. 15 MILL STREET, RESIDENCE: 15 Main St., Portland, N. B.

AGENTS FOR: Royal Family Cigarette

We have on hand a fine Assortment Choice Havana Cigars

Which we will Sell low to the Trade. TAYLOR & DOCKRILL, 84 KING STREET.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS.

For sale Wholesale: 10 Cases ANGOSTURA, THOS. L. BOURKE, 11 and 13 Water Street.

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

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 proprieties 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 friend 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. Later 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 seen 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 of 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 colossal ground by his bedside 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 horsehoe 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 stride 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

Can be had from the following Newsdealers and Booksellers:

J. & A. McMILLAN, Prince William Street.

T. O'BRIEN & CO., King Street.

T. H. HALL, corner King and Germain Streets.

M. L. HARRISON, King Street.

D. McARTHUR, King Street.

E. G. NELSON, corner King and Charlotte Streets.

WATSON & CO., corner Charlotte and Union Streets.

D. JENNINGS, Union Street.

J. D. McAVITY, Russell Street.

G. A. MOORE, corner Brussels and Richmond Street.

R. W. McCARTY, Haymarket Square.

JOHN GIBBS, Sydney Street.

JAMES CRAWFORD, corner Duke and Carmanthorpe.

R. A. H. MORROW, Garden Street.

JAMES CRAWFORD, Main Street, Portland.

J. D. ROBERSON, Wall Street, Portland.

R. E. COUPE, Main Street, Portland.

ALBERT McARTHUR, Main Street, Portland.

JAMES McKINNEY, corner Charlotte and Union Streets.

J. BROWN, Indianatown Post Office.

G. W. HOBBEN, Union Hall, Portland.

WM. ROBERTSON, Exmouth Street.

E. WALSH, corner Clarence and Brunfels streets.

D. J. GILLIS, Marsh Road.

KING & IRWIN, corner Princess and Charlotte streets.

THOS. L. DEAN, corner Duke and Carmanthorpe streets.

RICHARD EVANS, corner Carmanthorpe and Britain streets.

L. E. DeFOREST, Coburg street.

NEWS STAND Intercolonial Passenger Depot.

W. MALONEY, corner Duke and Sydney streets.

D. DAVIS, Mill Street.

FAIRVILLE.

C. F. TILTON.

ST. STEPHEN.

C. H. SMITH & CO.

ST. ANDREWS.

JOHN S. MAGEE.

FREDERICTON.

W. T. H. FENETY.

WOODSTOCK.

G. W. VANWART.

MONCTON.

W. H. MURRAY.

SUSSEX.

H. A. WHITE.

HAMPTON.

DR. McPHERSON.

ALBERT.

L. M. WOOD.

CHARLOTTETOWN.

T. L. CHAPPELL.

EASTPORT.

E. S. WAIDE.

SHEDIAK.

FRED. H. SMITH.

AMHERST.

G. F. BIRD.

ST. MARTINS.

M. KELLY.

YARMOUTH.

WM. BYRNE.

THE SATURDAY GAZETTE.

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 proprieties 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 friend 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. Later 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 seen 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 of 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 colossal ground by his bedside 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 horsehoe 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 stride 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

Can be had from the following Newsdealers and Booksellers:

J. & A. McMILLAN, Prince William Street.

T. O'BRIEN & CO., King Street.

T. H. HALL, corner King and Germain Streets.

M. L. HARRISON, King Street.

D. McARTHUR, King Street.

E. G. NELSON, corner King and Charlotte Streets.

WATSON & CO., corner Charlotte and Union Streets.

D. JENNINGS, Union Street.

J. D. McAVITY, Russell Street.

G. A. MOORE, corner Brussels and Richmond Street.

R. W. McCARTY, Haymarket Square.

JOHN GIBBS, Sydney Street.

JAMES CRAWFORD, corner Duke and Carmanthorpe.

R. A. H. MORROW, Garden Street.

JAMES CRAWFORD, Main Street, Portland.

J. D. ROBERSON, Wall Street, Portland.

R. E. COUPE, Main Street, Portland.

ALBERT McARTHUR, Main Street, Portland.

JAMES McKINNEY, corner Charlotte and Union Streets.

J. BROWN, Indianatown Post Office.

G. W. HOBBEN, Union Hall, Portland.

WM. ROBERTSON, Exmouth Street.

E. WALSH, corner Clarence and Brunfels streets.

D. J. GILLIS, Marsh Road.

KING & IRWIN, corner Princess and Charlotte streets.

THOS. L. DEAN, corner Duke and Carmanthorpe streets.

RICHARD EVANS, corner Carmanthorpe and Britain streets.

L. E. DeFOREST, Coburg street.

NEWS STAND Intercolonial Passenger Depot.

W. MALONEY, corner Duke and Sydney streets.

D. DAVIS, Mill Street.

FAIRVILLE.

C. F. TILTON.

ST. STEPHEN.

C. H. SMITH & CO.

ST. ANDREWS.

JOHN S. MAGEE.

FREDERICTON.

W. T. H. FENETY.

WOODSTOCK.

G. W. VANWART.

MONCTON.

W. H. MURRAY.

SUSSEX.

H. A. WHITE.

HAMPTON.

DR. McPHERSON.

ALBERT.

L. M. WOOD.

CHARLOTTETOWN.

T. L. CHAPPELL.

EASTPORT.

E. S. WAIDE.

SHEDIAK.

FRED. H. SMITH.

AMHERST.

G. F. BIRD.

ST. MARTINS.

M. KELLY.

YARMOUTH.

WM. BYRNE.

THE SATURDAY GAZETTE.

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 proprieties 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 friend 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. Later 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 seen 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 of 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 colossal ground by his bedside 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 horsehoe 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 stride 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,

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, \$3.00. Shareholder's Family Ticket, admitting one only, \$5.00.

Now Opened

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

FOR SALE BY J. & A. McMILLAN.

Twenty per cent. Discount For Cash.

GRAND HOLIDAY SALE of Fine Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

Large Bankrupt Stock

of Gold and Silver Jewelry, marked at greatly reduced prices. Goods marked in plain figures.

W. C. GIBSON, 55 KING STREET.

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Ladies and Military Work

DEFOREST & MARCH, MERCHANT TAILORS.

Ladies and Gentlemen

REQUIRING Overshoes Rubbers

Should call at the AMERICAN Rubber Store, 65 Charlotte Street.

New Cloths FOR WINTER.

I HAVE NOW ON HAND A FULL LINE OF Winter Overcoats, SUITINGS AND ULSTERINGS

To which I invite the attention of my Customers.

A. R. CAMPBELL, 46 KING STREET.

Over Colonial Book Store

Look out for our Great Special, Breton Mills.

IN THE BY-WAYS AND HEDGES.

What the Legislature Means 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.

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.

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.

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.

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. Andrew Carnegie's book, Triumphant Democracy, has already reached its eighth edition in this country.

FOR MUSICIANS.

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

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

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.

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.

liberal county ever since confederation.

There were a good many people who thought the result would have been otherwise, but those who have watched the change of sentiment throughout the county foresee that Mr. King's defeat was inevitable.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

FOR MUSICIANS.

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

liberal county ever since confederation.

There were a good many people who thought the result would have been otherwise, but those who have watched the change of sentiment throughout the county foresee that Mr. King's defeat was inevitable.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

FOR MUSICIANS.

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

MANKS & CO., Ladies' Astrachan Jackets, GENTLEMEN'S COATS.

ASTRACHAN, COON, DOG, WOLF AND LAMB. Coat Linings, Collars and Cuffs, Gloves and Mitts. Beaver Capes, Muffs, Collars and Stoles.

DOWLING BROS.

Now Selling at the Lowest Cash Prices DRY GOODS

FOR THE XMAS SEASON.

Wool, Fashions, 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 Suspenders, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Mering and Lamb's Wool Underwear.

DRESS MATERIALS

From 15c. to 10c. per yard to clear.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,

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, DISH COVERS, &c., &c.

PLATED WARE:

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 Knives, Forks, Pocket: SILVER GOODS, FANCY GOODS, &c.

W. TREMAINE GARD,

NO. 81 KING STREET, under Victoria Hotel.

Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry

The Great Holiday assortment now complete, and offered at lowest possible prices to ensure sales of Standard and Sterling marked Gold and Silver watches, jewelry, and a variety of other articles.

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. PLUSH GOODS, in Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, 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 Costly 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 deepest roused curiosity; if I have a bad habit of speaking out what is on my mind, and I'm inquisitive and suspicious at times, and so forth...

"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...

"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. 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 FLUSH. BEDROOM SETS: BIRCH, ASH, CHERRY, WALNUT and MAHOGANY. 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, 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

