### Our Family Circle.

### THE COUNTESS.

Did von ever? cried little Mrs. Peterblow. Jonathan Pendexter Peterblow, Solomon has thrown Aunt Nabby onto the town. I've been a good half hour deciphering this dreadful scrawl, and at last it resolves itself into a letter from the poor creature. She says that she and Solomon's wife never hitched borses, and that now she is all crippled up with theumatiz, they have kicked her out, bag and baggage. She is at the town farm, and wants us to come and take

Shan't do it, remarked Jonathan, with great decision. She gave Solomon the home place, and a thousand dollars to take care of her; if he is mean enough to back out of a fair trade, it is not my business to interfere. She stayed with us one week, and you had to keep me in the wood shed, the children in the cellar, and the canaries in the attic all the time; I never could stand that for a steady diet.

Even that would be an improvement on prison life, answered his wife; and it seems to me that a poor-house must be the worst kind of a prison for an independent old lady like Nabby; beside, if she is really sick and suffering, our duty seems plain.

It's my duty to provide for my family, said Mr. Peterblow, sententiously, not to look after Jonathan's failings; and I am sure that your hands are full enough, if you expect to get ready for Mrs. Simonds character party. Think about that a while, and let Aunt Nabby rest.

That party, dear, is just what I am it do? thinking about, answered his wife, soberly. It will cost us fifty dollars, even if you wear Grandsire Jessup's small clothes. Why not give it upthat one crowded evening of make-believe enjoyment-and devote the money gaved to poor Nabby? It would keep her in comfort this winter, and perhaps shame Jonathan into doing his duty afterward.

Very well! you understand, I sup. pose, that if we start a hospital your I always sot store by, because Will give chances for travel are small. You will probably lose your only opportunity to meet a live countess-by the way, is Mrs. Simonds quite sure that her guest is the genuine article?

Oh, perfectly so! was the answer; she met the lady in Europe, and was so for tunate as to be of great service to her; husband, I understand, is unwilling to stray so far from the tourist's beaten

Sensible old party! remarked Mr. Peterblow. Might get lost, don't you know? Well, my dear, the lady herself, without encumbrance, is an attraction. Countesses don't often stray our way, and you may be sure that our fortunate friend, Mrs. Simonds, will never forgive us for slighting her invitation, and the

is right, and abide by the consequences. Lill this costume. The inner consciousness of having an aunt on the town would entirely unfit me for the society of a countess.

She is no blood relation, protested you were over to Cinda's, she said you were a high-falutin little gadabout.

Well, I am a trifle that way, laughed Mrs. Jonathan; so, if you will provide a team this afternoon, we will gad over her accordingly.

You are a very wilful, self-opiniated little philanthropist, said her husband. soberly; but as I never dare to cross you in anything, I suppose you might as well be all ready to start at about two o'clock.

With his departure, a heavy shadow of coming discomfort seemed to fall all half over, she found herself an acknowover the cosy household. A few neces- ledged belle. sary preparations were made; the chil-

three hours; so Mrs. Peterblow was you no longer. quite unprepared for her speedy return to the parlor, larged-eyed, tearful and ing her plump arms about the withered trembling.

your children always tell the truth?

I think they do, answered Mis. the best of everything. Now, never say Peterblow. I have tried to teach them town farm again, for I won't hear it. the sin and folly of a lie.

the truth, said I, and, Abbie Jane, I deserve nothing better.

have heard all about the party, and the Just then the door-bell tinkled sharpthat party; so I've brought you this barrassment. frock of mine. It's yallar, but it's clean

itely wrought robe of Indian muslin-a ridly,time tinted, lavender scented, quaintly I leave town at twelve o'clock, and as beautiful garment, the sight of which I could not go without seeing you, I hope Peterblow's pretty lips.

to be lain out in. I wanted to die so you to part with them. bad that I 'sposed I should right off; but

Do! cried Abbie Jane. I guess it will do! It is the loveliest thing I ever laid S'le said quickly,my eyes on. But old associations must make it seem sacred to you; I would not

But I want you to-I sartin do; and I've got the red slippers and silk stock- she says in regard to disposing of it. ings that I stood up in, and some long it to me.

The next day a mild odor of hilarity pervaded all the house. Mamma and papa were going to the party. Mamma, in Aunt Nabb's wedding dress, and papa in Grandsire Jessup's small clothes.

Mamma was so busy, the children so clear account of the little mother's sacrifice, and her family's unwilling concurrence in the same.

The dress fitted perfectly, only, as Abbie Jane complained, it was a trifle generation was supposed to be noted.

thought they was dreadful handsome; at that price, I will take it at once. Jonathan, crossly, and the very last time but Cinda she turned up her nose at them; said beads was cheap looking, and Aunt Nabby. But what will Cinda wanted me to let the baby have them to say? play with.

to Lowell's Corner and get the poor soul, to transform Mrs. Peterblow into an rheumatiz, bag and baggage. Be sure ideal bride of long ago. Standing beside strike while the iron was hot, drew her inquired little Emerson Waldo, a Boston of a good wide wagon, for she is stout, her husband, who was somewhat tightly check book, and with a stroke or two of lad with a taste for scientific research, you know, and that huge, disreputable encased in old Squire Jessup's small the pen the wonderful bargain was conblack box that she calls a trunk will take clothes, and radiant in powdered peruke summated, and the pearls passed in toher kind of motive power, mustn't it? up lots of room. We will imagine her a and 'diamond shoebuckles, she felt possession. very disagreeable old countess, and treat pleasantly certain that Mrs. Simonds' handsomer couple.

Strange to say, contact with richer and far more elaborate costumes only seemed jewels, but rothing among them is half to enhance the quaint beauty of Aunt so beautiful as your string of beads, my by a by stander from a stream into which Nabby's wedding gown, and, greatly to dear old lady. its wearer's surprise, before evening was

Much of her social success was due to dren rather unwillingly coerced into the very pronounced partiality of the promising respect and obedience; and countess. This lady, a tall, beautiful

She was usually a famous sleeper, lying ful flighty and extravagant, but I've quite unconscious, sometimes, for two or learned better now, and I shan't brother

old neck; don't be so foolish! you shall Abbie Jane, said she, earnestly, do not go away one step. We are poor after a fashion because it teaches us to make

It is a dreadful thing to talk about, Just what I told myself, interrupted mouned the old lady; but I've always the old lady. Children and fools speak been a sot and selfish sinner and don't

dress you didn't have. Sakes alive! to ly, and Abbie Jane with no thought of think of your going without a new gown, callers at such an unfashionable hour, just to oblidge me! I'm old, I be, and answered it in person, and found herself nation ugly, but I've got some feelin'; facing the countess. She stood on a little and I hadn't clean forgot my young doorstep, gracious, affable, and evidently days, neighter. Now I shan't never ill at ease. Mrs Simends who accomfeel easy in my mind without you go to panied her appeared to share her em-

They accepted Mrs. Petersblow's inand whole, and proper nice material. vitation to enter, and the countess hard-She unfolded, as she spoke, an exquis- ly waiting to be seated, exclaimed hur-

brought a cry of admiration from Mrs. you will pardon this intrusion. My Peterblow's pretty lips. dear lady, I am a connoissieur, an en-I made out from them women that thusiast, and pearls are my favorite you was all going to dress up as some- hobby. Those lovely ones that you bedy else, so you can go as Nabby Drax- wore last night hold such a fascination all, if you want to. That was my wed- for me that I have broken every rule of get rid of him. din' gown when I married Will Draxall. etiquette just to beg one more look at I did not live with him but three weeks the beauties; and, even at the risk of of before he was brought home to me, fending you, I am going to ask if any drouned dead; and I put this dress away pecuniary consideration would induce

For a moment Mrs. Peterblow's senses law! I lived to marry your uncle twenty reeled. Could it be possible that Mrs. yearsafter. This dress is dreadful pretty, Simonds' countess was a maniac. Then Nabby's beads, those softly glowing.

The necklace I wore last night belongs want to wear your wedding dress, that duced circumstances. She prizes it very casticus, but they are getting so old I you have kept so many years, to a place highly, but'I think hardly realizes its am ashamed to any longer. He took value. You are welcome to look at it the hint. as long as you like; and I will see what

> dream. Aunt Nabby, eager and trem yesterday, and asked the proprietor to bling, told the story of the necklace. It show him a spring overcoat. had been given to her lover long years | Certainly; we are just putting down de ago, by a dying sailor, wicked old sea dog prices on shbring stock. whom he had befriended.

mint of money, said she, and that he room, stole them off of a Chaney wooden god- For heaven's sake what's that? asked dess, If he had stole them away from the customer. now that the countess is doing America, curious, that before night she got a pretty but he thought a heathen critter like that didn't signify.

There was a little hysterical catch in the countess's breath as she cried out .-

What if they should prove to be the unsecluded. The finger width of waist, lost pearls of Ghin-nho? Her temple was ending under the arms and beginning sacked and burned sixty years ago, by a terribly near where it left off, gave no crew of mutineered English sailors. hint of that retiring modesty for which | Some of them were afterward captured, the youthful female of the preceding and many of the jewels recovered; but a necklace, famous for the lustre and purity rest of the town will never believe that we had an invitation to slight; are you willing to subject yourself to social ostracism for the sake of your unhitched relative?

Paults a movement, Pa?

The pretty red slippers, the long mitts, the huge fan, were all perfect in their way; but poor Mrs. Peterblow wailed,—
My neck! my neck! I feel like that world renowned Indian brave who was lative?

Paults a movement, Pa?

Paults a movement to shut up houses about three hours earlier every day.

My neck! my neck! I feel like that one or two cracked; but there are twenty-four of them, and poor Ghin-Nho was a lative?

Paults a movement to shut up houses about three hours earlier every day.

All humbug! I am opposed to it. I'm not. I think its right.

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All humbug! I am opposed to it. I'm not. I think its right.

Paults a movement, Pa?

Paults a The pretty red slippers, the long mitts, of its twenty-four pearls, was never naked as a worm. I must brake the four of them, and poor Ghin-Nho was a Poor Nabby! as if she needed hitch monotory by a bite of velvet about my wooden Chinese goddess. Perhaps this night. When George calls tell him the ing! Yes, I am willing to do whatever throat. Any modern jewelery would necklace is even more valuable than I hour for adjournment will be sharp 9 supposed, but I do not feel authorized Do take that black string off, cried to offer more than ten thousand dollars Aunt Nabby, coming in at the moment. for it without first consulting my hus-I've brought you my beads; I've allus band. If you are willing to part with it boy, what was Adam's full name?

The Lord love us and save us! cried ply Adam.

Never mind Cinda, so long as Cinda's The pretty string of white beads was baby did not get your beads, said Abbie just the finishing touch that was needed Jane, laughing and crying in a breath.

I have made a good trade, she said; character party would hardly produce a but I have taken some risk, and no ma, that makes little boys' noses run in more advantage of you than others would | cold weather?

It was like a chapter out of a fairy tale, when finally the little family found fra my mither if I had been drooned! themselves once more alone.

You are a rich woman, Aunt Nal by, said Abbie Jane, and I am very glad of

She brought all her troubles and a hoge old truck, along with her, and then the market heads and then does not a hope old truck, along with her, and then does not a hope old truck, along with her, and then does not a hope old truck, along with her, and the second the second truck and truck and the second truck and truck and the second truck and tr

TRAIN THE BOYS.

The simple matter of a boy's being trained to be orderly may seem of very slight moment in determining the happiness or unhappiness of his future home but at least every housewife with a careless husband will appreciate its importance in practical living. A lad accustomed to have his sisters or the servants pick up whatever he chooses to leave about, will come some day to be a constant vexation to the tidy soul of his spouse, when he might almost as easily have been taught to aid rather than to destroy the neatness and order of his home. The mother who allows her son always to consider his own interests, and never to feel that the comfort and wishes of those about him are his affair, is preparing a husband who will some day render miserable, through sheer thoughtlessness, any sensitive woman who links her destiny with his.

Indignant Father—Here's a pretty state of things.

What's the matter?

A young doctor who has been engaged to my daughter for the last two years, and been calling on her almost every evening, has broken off the match. Well, I expect it is a good thing to get rid of him. but at least every housewife with a care-

Well, I expect it is a good thing to

I don't mind his breaking off the match, but the scoundrel has the cheek to send in a bill for all the calls he has made on her.

Sarcasticus and his wife were going to the opera. Will you please go in and get my goats off the dressing table? said and I used to be just your build; won't then like a flash came memory of Aunt zled Sarcasticus; what fangle have you Graves' Settlement, West. Co.; Rookland, 267 milk-white drops of threaded loveliness, his wife, as she sailed away and soon reto my aunt, an old lady in somewhat re- those kids. I used to, replied Mrs Sar-

The next few moments seemed like a second hand store on Jefferson avenue

Suddenly there was terrific hammer-He told Will that they were worth a ing and a general hubbub in the rear

Two worthies in Auchterarder were one day disputing as to who remembered the windiest day. One saidhe minded its

movement, Pa?

I'm not. I think its right.

instead of midnight.

Mamma, inquired a little Kentucky He only had one name, my dear; sim-

And did Eve call him Adam? Certainly. What could she call him? She might have called him colonel. -New York Sun.

Certainly Emerson.

he had fallen, said-Im so glad you got me oot! What a lickin' I would ha' had

Place of Meeting, Divisions, Numbers Night of Meeting, and name of Deputies.

Derby, North. Co.; Nelson, 99 Monday; J. Betts
Douglastown, North. Co.; Caledonia, 126; Tuesday; J. Henderson.
Collina Corner, Kings Co.; Collina, 129; Thursday: Jacob I. Keirstead.
Upper Gagetown, Queens Co.; Oxford, 134
Saturday; James E. Coy.
Benton, Carleton Co.; Garibaldi, 151; A. T. Campbell. Campbell. St. Martins, St. John Co; St. Martins, 164,

Fredericton; Lansdowne, 257; Thursday; H. H. Pitts.
River Charlo, Rest. Co.; Charlo, 259; Thursday, J. H. Galbraith.
teeves' Mountain, West. Co.; Mountain Rose 260; Saturday; R. Lutz, Sr.
Hampton, King's Co.; Spring, 262; Monday G. Barnes.
Pomroy Ridge, Char. Co.; Mayflower. 263
Thursday; W. Moulton.
Scotch Ridge Char, Co.; Iona, 264; Wechnesday; Aleo M. McKenzie.
Oak Hill, Char Co.; Oak, 265; Thursday; Harry E. Grimmer. E' Grimmer. Tower Hill, Char. Co.; Wills, 266; Saturday

zled Sarcasticus; what fangle have you women got now? I'll show you, snapped his wife, as she sailed away and soon returned, putting on her gloves. Are those what you mean? Why, I call those kids. I used to, replied Mrs Sarcasticus, but they are getting so old I am ashamed to any longer. He took the hint.

A man from the country went into a second hand store on Jefferson avenue

Graves' Settlement, West. Co.; Rockland, 267
Friday; G. Johnston.

2d Falls, St. George Char. Co.; Stewart, 269
Saturday; A. Sherwood.
St. George, Char. Co.; Red Granite, 270; Saturday; J. W. Floyd.
Hampton Village, King's Co.; Cardwell, 271; Wedlesday Chas. Frost.
Bloomfield, King's Co.; Leading Star, 274;
Thursday; O. A. Wetmore.
St. John, 102 King Street; Gordon Division, No. 275; Monday; H. P. Sandall.
Eagle Settlement, West. Co.; Rockland, 267
Friday; G. Johnston.

Saturday; A. Sherwood.
St. George Char. Co.; Stewart, 269
Saturday; A. Sherwood.
St. George, Char. Co.; Red Granite, 270; Saturday; J. W. Floyd.
Hampton Village, King's Co.; Leading Star, 274;
Thursday; O. A. Wetmore.
St. John, 102 King Street; Gordon Division, No. 275; Monday; H. P. Sandall.
Eagle Settlement, West. Co.; Rockland, 267
Friday; G. Johnston.

Saturday; A. Sherwood.
St. George Char. Co.; Stewart, 269
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St. George, Char. Co.; Stewart, 269
Saturday; A. Sherwood.
St. George, Char. Co.; Red Granite, 270; Saturday; J. W. Floyd.
Hampton Village, King's Co.; Leading Star, 274;
Tuesday; J. W. Floyd.
Hampton Village, King's Co.; Leading Star, 274;
Tuesday; G. Johnston.

Tuesday; G. A. Taylor.
Salisbury, Westmoreland Co.; Middleton, 277
Friday; Jas. Henry.
Healthland, Charlotte Co.; Rising Sun, 278 Tuesday; L. Hall.
Goshen Corner, Albert Co.; Star of Hope, 279
Saturday; B. B. Hayward.
St. Mary's Kent Co.; Rosefield, 280; Saturday;
W. Vincent

St. Mary's Kent Co.; Rosefield, 280; Saturday; W. Vincent
Elgin, Albe Co.; Elgin, 281; Saturday; W. P. Robinson.
Whites Cove, Grand Lake.; Grand Lake; 283: Friday; H. E. White,
Stonehaven, Gloucester Co.; Gloucester Division 284; Tuesday; N. R: Ritchie.
Lewisville, Moncton; Lewisville, 285; Tuesday
A. McW. Russell

Port Elgin, West Co.; Fort Moneton, 286; Tuesday; C H Goodwin. the windiest day. One saidhe minded its being so windy that it took the rooks three hours to come from a field to their rookerv, which was about a mile distant. Is that a? said the other. Man, I've seen it that windy that the rooks had to walk hame!

A making What is the apply closing the day; C H Goodwin.

Centreville, Kings Co.; Centreville, 287; Saturday; J. W. Folkins, Waterford, K. C.; Essex Division 288; Saturday; John W. DeForest.

Dubec, Carleton Co.; Centenary, 289; Thursday Wm. V. Benn.
Waterville, Carleton Co.; Waterville, 293

Saturday; J. T. Fletcher.

Saturday; J. T. Fletcher.

Saturday; J. T. Fletcher.

Bath Carleton Co.; Ray of Hope, 294; Friday: Hubert Gray.

Amelia—What is the early-closing Hubert Gray.

Lower Coverdale, Albert Co.: Coverdale 29

day; John Lyons, Deputy
Woodstock, Carleton Co.; Campbell, 299; Friday; S. McLeod.
Campbellton, Restigouche Co. Campbellton.
300; Thursday; J. C. Furguson.
Manuhurst, Kings Co.; Lincluden, 301; Thursday; D. S. Mann.
Dundee, Restigouche Co.; Dundee, 302; Tuesday; Jas. Crawford.
Morcambe, P. O. Kings Co.; Rising Star, 303
Wednesday; Martin Freeze.
Scotch Settlement, Westmorland Co.; McCarthy 304; Wednesday; David H. Murray.
Upper Millstream, Kings Co.; Millstream, 305
Mcnday; Zebulon Gaunce
Gibson, York Co.; Gibson. 396; Friday; J.
H. Hamilton.
Case Settlement, Kings Co.; Snowflake, 307.
Monday, C. E. Black.
Portland, N. B.; Silver, 308; Friday
Rev. J. Spencer.
Old Ridge, Char. Co.; Brunswick Division, No 309; Monday; John A. Grant.
Northhampton; Carleton Co., Caladonia, 310;
Thursday; Geo. Watson.
Waterside, Parish of Harvey, Albert Co.
Gladstone No. 311; Friday; Rev. S. C.
Moore.
Poquiock, York Co.; Poquiock, 312; Wednes-

Gladstone No. 311; Friday; Rev. S. C. Gladstone No. 311; Friday; Rev. S. C. Moore.

Poquiock, York Co.; Poquiock, 312; Wednesday; Edward True, Deputy.

North Lake, Canterbury; York County; Star No. 313; Saturday; Hiram H. Vesey Deputy Janeville, Gloucester Co; Janeville, 314. Saturday; Edward L Caie, Deputy.

Kingsclear, York Co.; Kingsclear, 315; Wednesday; Isaac Kilburn, Deputy.

Rolling Dam, Charlotte Co; Rolling Dam, 316 Monday; Neill McDermott.

Buctouche, Kent Co; Buctouche, No. 317 Tuesday; Rev. J, D. Murray.

Mount Middleton, Kings Co.; Mount Middleton, 318; Friday; Joseph Chapman.

McKenzie Corner, Carleton Co., McKenzie Corner Division 319 Friday; Jas. Forest.

Stylesville, Westmorland Co.; Bayfield, 321

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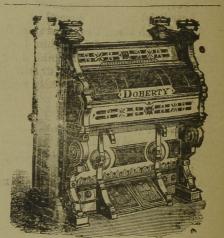
New Year's

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Fredericton, N. B., Aug. 1887.

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Dawn of Hope No. 337 Tuesday; John N.

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