### MRS. LATON'S TEA.

Ensconced in the depths of her big arm chair, a smile lighting up her fine old face that her white hair framed with a crown of snow, Mrs. Harmon was considering her nephew Andrew, a good-looking considering the time piece on the mantle, whose hands were already past 3 o'clock.

"Well, Andrew, do you find the clock very interesting ?"

In some confusion the young man stammered out an excuse, but she went on :

"Now, don't deny it, you naughty fellow. You wanted to know if your visit your departure decently."

"Not at all, aunt. Your guess is quite tion of going yet. But why do you keep a regular sun dial like that in your drawing room ?"

ago that it is I and not the clock that is behind time. But come-instead of crit- May I stay a moment with you?" icising my drawing room, tell me what you are going to do when you leave here."

"In the first place I am not going to leave here for some time; but when I have wearied you with my presence until you cannot stand it any longer, it will be time for me to go to Mrs. Laton's tea."

"Mrs. Laton-Pauline Laton ?" "The same."

"Ah, yes, I used to see her some time ago. I remember her vaguely-a large women, dark-"

"She is a blonde, aunt."

- "Indeed? She used to be a brunette. d so you are sighing at the feet of Mrs.
- "We are all sighing at her feet.'
- "She must enjoy it." "Well, I rather think she does."
- "Is it fun ?"
- besides Mrs. Laton, there's a sister, a rather good looking girl, and a few other young matrons and bachelor girls."

"And what do you do besides look at these women?"

"We take tea, which we moderate with rum, a bit of lemon; we gossip and we

" Oh, oh,"

"But my dear aunt, one must do something between five o'clock and dinner." "Evidently, and flirting is what you have found to do."

"It is a way to kill time." "I scarcely know what you mean by

the term. Explain it to me." "Oh, impossible. A definition for the word has long been sought, but it has not

yet been found. But given a young woman tete-a-tete with a young man who is not a fook and I warrant you it won't be long before you will have a practical demonscration. Flirtation is a manner of being discreetly indiscreet. To know how to flirt is no common accomplishment. It is a veritable science."

"And is love a science, too?" "No, it is rather an art."

"And marriage-what is it ?"

"Oh, that is philosophy." "Indeed? At what age does one attain

this philosophy?" "As late as possible."

"It seems to me that at 28-"

"Aunt, aunt ! cried Andrew, springing from his chair, "confess that you are concocting some terrible plot. You look as guilty as a conspirator."

Mrs. Harmon smiled a fine smile and enjoyed for a moment the consternation in her victim's face. Then she answered after a pause:

"Yes, you are right. I wish you to get married."

"In heaven's name what have I done to you?" gasped the young man, with comic seriousness; and as the old lady still smiled, he continued: "See here, aunt, I should never have suspected you of such a thing. You, a woman of intelligence, a superior woman, descending to the role of match-maker! It is a terrible shattering of my ideals."

so cast down. The girl is charming, I can assure you."

girl is always charming. Oh, I know her; mated with a gentle exultation, which was occasion was a large Xmas tree handsomely I can see her now; she may not be exactly pretty, but, as you have said, she is behind the door. charming. She dresses admirably and makes all her own gowns. She stood at the head of her classes at school and attends (lectures now. Moreover, she has preserves. She plays the piano, she sings, she paints, and she has a tidy fortune in her own right. Bah! No, a thousand times, no! I do not want this miracle of perfection. I know a thing or two, aunt, been frittered away on some Mrs. Laton even if I don't look it, and if I marry, I or another." shall marry a woman who suits me. But I know girls-they are all alike-and I ing she had an order to ive, excused herknow what they are and what they are worth. There isn't one who suits me, or can suit me, and I shall remain a bachelor."

1.30

"And you go to take tea at Mrs. Laton's." murmured Mrs. Harmon between her teeth, while a disturbing expression

came into her clear-seeing old eyes, Under this ironical and even inquisitorial look Andrew lost countenance a little; he could not deny that to matri- show that young shrew whether all men mony he preferred flirting with Mrs. are fools. Oh, she need have no fear, I

ply, or rather to defend himself, when the still intact.". street door bell was heard.

friends tea at 5 o'clock?"

my age a woman does not give '5 o'clock | versation aid not become a war of words; young fellow of 28, who, for his part, was flirtations.' It is not even a caller. I am on the contrary, the girl's fresh gayety 'charming girl 'I spoke of."

"I shall flee then."

"Do you not wish even to see her?"

through the crack of the door. That is the sparkle of her wit. the only concession I shall make," and The hour for tea had long passed, and had lasted long enough for you to take the young man stepped quickly into the Andrew was still there. He had lost all admit the visitor; through the slit And- doll whom Rosamond—as he was forced wrong, for I haven't the slightest inten- rew could make out the graceful silhou- to admit to himself-had portrayed so ette of a young girl.

"Perhaps because I was born so long have brought back the little books on the kindly smile, and silently regarded the

red of the game, had about concluded that | Francisco Examiner. she must be frightfully ugly.

"Sit down here, dear, beside me," and Mrs. Harmon easily contrived to place the girl just opposite the small room : and the young man, approaching his eye to he beheld.

nowadays? Are you going out much?"

"No, very little. I had a card for Mrs. Laton's tea this afternoon, but I wrote her I was ill. You will not betray me will you?" And she laughed a merry

asked Mrs. Harmon.

"Yes, after a fashion. We are always think it would be amusing to spend an five-cent ante, with a quarter limit. The and for the said county on MONDAY, THE the same little circle of friends, and then, hour or two watching Mrs. Laton's flirta- parrot's cage hangs in the same library, sipid women and stupid men of her set?" into the dining room.

"You are severe, my child." much so."

Instinctively Mrs. Harmon raised her her home for Sunday dinner. eves to the door that concealed Andrew, and, under pretext of arranging the portiere, she crossed the room, and, as she re- family. The minister of the household arranged the drapery, whispered to her presided over the dinner, and the convernephew: "It's nearly five-you'll be late for your tea."

But her warning was unheeded; Andrew did not budge. As for the girl by the fire, she was still full of her idea.

"Do you know Mrs. Laton, Mrs. Harmon ?" she asked.

reply; and to turn the conversation she went on : "But you are wrong to declare that all men are stupid. There are some who are quite sensible."

but they think themselves so superior which had been very large that they are wearisome. They are vain, cause they can flirt with Mrs. Laton, who full house."" has bleached hair, smears paint on her face as if it were a palette, and whose brains are good for nothing but to devise parrot's cage. "Take the money, Dick." outrageous gowns,"

Andrew was fast waxing angry. He the house into a fit of hysterics which would have liked to strangle this girl, nearly broke up the dinner.-Pittsburg whose supperb health and triumphant Chronicle-Telegraph.

beauty irritated him. "And when will you get married, my dear?" suggested Mrs. Harmon, again

throwing herself into the breach.

"I shall never marry" "Indeed? Why not?"

shadow of melancholy coming over the tions, among whom were Mrs. Barnes, face that Andrew admired in spite of him- Mrs. Pine's mother, and Mrs. Potts, sister to love my husband and to have him love Besides the members of the family were me. I would wish to marry a man whom Miss Johnson from Portsmouth N. H., I should single out from among the rest also Miss Powell formerly of New Come, come, my poor boy, do not be for his goodness and intelligence. I Brunswick but now a resident of Salem. would wish to have confidence in him, and A very pleasant day was spent with the above all be proud of him."

not without its effect on the young man

adays who care to look for a girl who children and grandchildren. After the takes cooking lessons and can put up pleases them. Marriage for them is a presents were distributed the company matter of business, nothing more, and the were entertained by music both instruwoman herself does not count. They mental and vocal by Miss Jessie and marry when they have lost their money, Master Almon Pine. and the little heart they possessed has

> Again Mrs. Harmon arose, and pretendself and hastened to her nephew. "Well, aunt, she has given us a nice

dressing down, eh? For a 'charming girl' I would back her against the world." "Hurry, Andrew; it is late, and you have almost missed your tea."

"My tea!" he repeated. "Bother my tea! Is there nothing else in the world but my tea? Now, you must find an excase to bring me into the room, and I'll shall not try to marry her, for I still have

He was pulling himself together to re- all my hair, a little money, and a heart

Mrs. Harmon could not refrain a smile "A caller, eh? Is this your reception at the young man's veration, and five day, aunt, or do you, too, give your minutes later Andrew entered the drawing room.

"You are impertinent, nephew. At | But, contrary to expectations, the consure it is my little friend Rosamond, the disarmed Andrew's anger at once. His preconception fled before her dimpled -miles and her gentle voice, and he soon fell under her charm, forgetting his anger "Never! Or if you insist, I shall go in- in his admiration for her graceful moveto this little ante-room and look at her ments, the penetrating timber of her voice

next room as the opposite door opened to desire to run after Mrs. Laton, that faded truthfully.

"How do you do, Mrs. Harmon?" said And ensconced once more in the depths the girl, as she entered the room. "I of her arm chair, Mrs. Harmon smiled a orphan asylum that you lent mamma. young people, who, for their part, looked at one another with looks that do not de-She continued to keep her back toward ceive, and in which the old aunt read Andrew, and he, now beginning to get ti- | with joy the hope of a happy union.—San

#### He Had A Full House.

Parrot stories are always good so long as they are true. And, of course, none but true parrot stories ever find their way the crack, was struck by the pretty face into print. A well known resident of Tioga, says the Philadelphia Enquirer, is "Well, Rosamond, what are you doing | telling one which he declares he is willing to stake a hard earned reputation for ver-

This particular parrot is the property of a Tioga household, the head of which is inordinately fond of a quiet little game laugh, that set Andrew's heart to vibrat- of poker. For years it has been his custom to get three or four of his friends to-"Do you not care for such affairs?" gether at least twice a week in the snug library of his house and while away four "Surely, Mrs. Harmon, you do not or five hours of an evening by means of office of the Registrar of Probates within tions, with no one to talk to but the in- except on state occasions, when it is taken

The man's wife is as devoted to her A. D., 1896. "Severe? Well, with a woman like church as he is to his favorite game. She Mrs. Laton, I do not think one can be too never misses a meeting, and as often as the good man will come, has her pastor to

> He was there two or three weeks ago. So were a number of other friends of the sation was as lively and vivacious as the sanctity of the day would admit.

The clergyman is one of the liberal minded class of men who are bringing religion in closer touch with the masses. His utterances when out of the pulpit are frequently punctuated with every day "Yes, yes," the old lady hastened to expressions, the use of which by a preacher would have been thought strange a de-

It was he who was talking at the table, and all the others were interested listen-"Sensible? Well, I don't know them. ers. The subject was the morning serv-I do not mean that they are all stupid, ice at his church, the attendance upon

"Yes," he said "I couldn't help reinsufferable bores, with their blase airs marking to myself as I entered the puland their idea that they are irresistible be- pit: "Well, this is one time I've got a

"That is pretty d- good," quickly came in all too distinct tones from the

The presence of the preacher, the par-Again Mrs. Harmon cast an uneasy rot's profanity and the fact that "Dick," glance toward the little room, in which is her husband's name sent the mistress of

### Salem.

DEC. 26th 1896 -A merry Christmas was enjoyed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pine, 13 North Pine St. Salem Christmas day. There were 18 of the "Why not?" repeated Rosamond, a family present representing four generaself. "Because I am a little fool who of Mrs. Pine both of Fredericton, N. B., cannot do as the rest do. I would wish who are spending the winter with her. 1896. usual Christmas festivities. Not least "Of course," Andrew burst out, "the As the girl spoke she had become ani- among the enjoyable features of the decorated with useful and ornamental presents for the different members of the "Well, Rosamond," said Mrs. Harmon, family. Among the numerous presents "why do you not realize your dream?" which Mrs Barnes received was a hand-"Because there are no young men now- some gold ring her birthday gift from her

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> highly, and I think its tonic and restorative qualities cannot be surpassed. I was feeling poorly for some time through overwork and before I had taken one bottle of your medicine, I felt completely Yours truly.

> > K. McNabb.

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NEW BRUNSWICK, KENT COUNTY, S.S.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY OF KENT OR ANY CONSTABLE WITHIN THE SAID COUNTY, GREETING :-

Whereas, Hugh H. McLean, of the city of St. John, in the Province of New Brunswick, barrister-at-law, William J. Brait, of Kingston, in the County of Kent in said province, merchant, and David Palmer, of the same place, hotel keeper, executors and trustees of the estate of the late William Cail, have prayed that the account of their administration of the said estate filed by them may be examined and allowed by the Probate court for the

County of Kent. You are therefore required to cite the said executors and trustees and all parties interested in said estate to appear before me at a Court of Probates, to be held at Richibucto in the County of Kent, at the FOURTH DAY OF JANUARY next to attend the passing and allowing of said account. Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court this third day of December

HENRY H. JAMES, Judge of Probates in and for the County of Kent.

C RICHARDSON, Registrar of Probates for

## TAILORING.

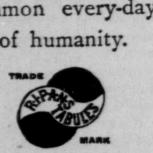
The subscriber has opened a tailoring establishment next door to A. D. Cormier's, Buctouche, where he will do custom tailoring at lowest rates and guaran-

tee satisfaction. Prices for making suits, \$3.50 to \$5.00. G. W. FARISH.

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The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.



### ASSIGNMENT

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of the provisions of 58th Victoria, Chapter 6, Joseph Grogan, of Kouchibouguac, in the Parish of Carleton in the County of Kent, Merchant, doing business under the name and style of "Grogan Co.," has this day made a general assignment for the benefit of his creditors to me the undersigned.

Dated at Richibucto, in the County of Kent, this 3rd day of December, A. D.

AUGUSTE LEGER, Sheriff of the County of Kent, Assignee.

# LIQUOR LICENSE ACT, 1896

for licenses under the above act which are owned by Calixte D. Cormier, containto take effect on the SIXTEENTH DAY OF ing fifty acres more or less, together with be sent in to the undersigned together appurtenances to the same belonging. habits and teaches how to do business in a with the sum of five dollars on or before the twenty-first day of December, instant. R. A. IRVING,

Inspector. Buctouche, Dec. 12th, A. D., 1896.

A PERFECT TEA

FINEST TEA

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP

IN ITS NATIVE PURITY. "Monsoon" Tea is put up by the Indian Tea growers as a sample of the best qualities of Indian Ters. Therefore they use the greatest care in the selection of the Tea and its blend, that is why they put it up themselves and sell it only in the original puckages thereby securing its purity and excellence but up in 32 lb., r lb. and 5 lb. packages, and never s. ld in bulk.

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ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP IT. It your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to STEEL. HAYTER & CO.

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THEY HAVE A FULL RANGE DIFFERENT STYLES, MAKES, COLORS PRICES.

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Buffalo Robes, Melton Cloths, Dress Goo's, Cottons, Gents' Furnishings, Hats, Caps, a full assortment of ardware, Teas, Sugar, Flour, Boots and Shoes, and everything usua v found in a first-case general store.

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EGGS, OATS AND BUTTER RECEIVED IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS

# Sheriff's Sale

There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Court House, in Richibucto, in the County of Kent, on TUESDAY, THE NINETEENTH DAY OF JANUARY next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, interest, property, Equity of Redemption, claim and demand, whatsoever, either at law or in equity, of Maurice P. Bourgeois, of, in, to, out of or upon the following land and premises :all that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the Parish of St. Paul, in the county of Kent, Province of New Brunswick, east half of lot No. 12 described and bounded as follows :- On the north by the road leading to Buctouche, east by land occupied by Mary Bourgeois, south Notice is hereby given that all petitions by the Buctouche River, west by land situate, lying and being within my baili- Messrs, J. H Scammell & Co. wicks, the same having been levied and

> Westmorland against the said Maurice P. all we are worth. AUGUSTE LEGER,

Sheriff's Office, Richibucto, Oct. 14th

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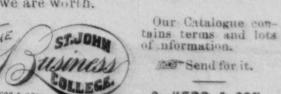
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\* Your instruction thoroughly JANUARY, A. D., 1897, are requested to house, store, barn and outhouses and accustoms the student to correct business and all other lands and tenements be- business like way. \* \*-FRED C. MAClonging to said Maurice P. Bourgeois, NEIL, Accountant and Book keeper for

seized under and by virtue of several exe- One week's rest X mas week. Then we cutions issued out of the County Court of | are into the work again January 4th for



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Richibucto, Dec. 1, 1896.