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W. ALEX. PORTER,
Grocer and Fruit Dealer.
Family trade a specialty.
LARGEST STOCK, BEST ASSORTMENT and
cheapest all-round Grocery for first-class goods.
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Corner Union and Waterloo, and corner Mill and
Pond streets.

BONNELL & COWAN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
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BONNELL'S EXTRA LIME.

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12 & 16 SYDNEY STREET,
Flour and Grain Store.
OATS, FEED, BRAN AND MEAL,
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
AND PROVISIONS.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!
In stock.
1,500 BLS. of Choice P. E. I. and North
Shore Oysters—all fresh packed.
Wholesale and Retail.
No. 19 North Side King Square,
J. D. TURNER.

DRUGGISTS.
I have just opened a full line of
FANCY GOODS
All New designs, in
Dressing Cases, Smokers' Sets,
Manicure Sets, Handkerchiefs and
Work Boxes, Glove Boxes,
Shaving Sets,
Guitar & Cuff Boxes, Napkin Rings, in cases.

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162 PRINCESS STREET, COR. SYDNEY,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

PLUSH GOODS
IN LADIES' AND GENTS'
Dressing Cases, Manicure Sets, Glove and
Handkerchief Boxes, Odor Cases, etc.;
ALSO,
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF PERFUMES
from the leading Perfumers, and a
Choice Lot of Cut Glass Toilet Bottles.
The above goods have been selected expressly for
Christmas presents; intending purchasers will do
well to call and inspect them. For sale low, at
PARKER BROS. - Market Square.

PADDOCK'S
Essence White Rose;
Jockey Club Bouquet;
Rondeletia;
Essence Bouquet;
Heliotrope, Patchouly.
THESE PERFUMES are equal in strength and
fragrance to many of the imported ones,
and HALF THE PRICE.

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BY examining the physical condition of these
Pills it will be observed that most of them can
readily be crushed and reduced to a powder by
pressure under the thumb, showing a pliable con-
dition, not found in Pills of other make. Made
RECIPIENT, BY PRESSURE,
the process employed leaves the Pills in a dry
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harden by age. A full assortment of different kinds
just received.
See particulars given by

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CHALONER'S
Croup Cure
A SAFE AND RELIABLE REMEDY FOR
THIS MUCH DREADED DISEASE.
Price, 25c. per bottle.
Manufactured by

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MOORE'S
Almond and Cucumber Cream,
—FOR—
SOFTENING AND BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN.
It will cure Chapped Hands, Face and Lips.
It cools the skin when hot, dry or painful from
exposure to sun or wind, or heated by exercise.
It removes Tan, Pimples, Scaly Eruptions and
Blackheads, and keeps the complexion clear and
brilliant.
An excellent application after shaving.
PRICE 25 AND 50 CENTS A BOTTLE.
I put up a special size to send by mail, which I
will forward to any address on receipt of 50 cents.
Prepared by **G. A. MOORE,**
DRUGGIST,
109 Brussels St. cor. Richmond.

SHE ACTED LIKE A WOMAN.
How Mrs. Lemoine of Assinibola Handled
Sulky Indians.

There is a little woman in the province
of Assinibola, who reads the news of the
Western Indian scare with more intelligent
appreciation of what the despatches mean
than most persons possess. Her name is
Mrs. Lemoine, and her husband keeps a
country cross-road store. The Indians
from a neighboring reservation are among
his customers. There was a white man in
the neighborhood who kept cutting poles
on the edge of the reservation. The In-
dians warned him to stop. He kept on,
and one morning, about three years ago,
he was found beside a bundle of poles
dead, with a hole where he had never had
more brains than he needed. When the
Indians have been roused to a deed of this
sort, they act very peculiarly—very much
as rebellious children do. They sulk and
hang about sullenly and refuse their rations.
Any little thing may lead them into open
revolt; but fair and intelligent treat-
ment, such as they usually get in Canada,
is apt to quickly mollify them, and bring
them around to the ration house and the
old routine as before.
In this instance, while they were sulking
and hanging between war and peace, a
dozen of them strode into the country
store, where the merchant's wife stood be-

against the shoulders of the leader of the
twelve and began to shove him toward the
front door. When she had shoved him up
to where the next one stood she spread her
little arms and shoved both men.
"You get out," said she. "Come, now,
you must all go out."
She had not sufficient muscle to hold up
a Winchester long enough to empty it.
But she shoved away, and the big, statue-
sque, rosewood-colored bucks fell steadily
back until they were all in a bunch in the
doorway. Then she gave a mighty push
at all of them, and said, "I've got a mind to
call my husband" (he was fifty miles away),
and she gave another shove and landed
them out on the porch. Then she shut the
door and bolted it, and, though I did not
hear her say so, I will warrant she went up
stairs and had a jolly good cry in further
justification of that sex that draws upon its
weakness for its strength.

Bound to be Understood.
The south-bound suburban car was
crowded and several ladies were standing
in the aisle.
"I am a good deal older than I look,
miss," observed a somewhat fleshy man in
one of the seats, addressing a young
woman standing near him, "or I would
offer you this seat."
She bridled a little and replied that it
was not of any consequence.

GIRLS AWAY FROM HOME.
How They May Travel and Not be Subject
to Annoyance.

The girl who is going away from home
quite by herself, and will have to travel for
several days and nights on the cars, who
will be at a strange hotel by herself, wants
a little advice about what to do. Her num-
ber may be many, so I prefer to tell her in
this little paragraph: In buying her ticket
for the trip she also buys a ticket for her
sleeper, and the railway official will see that
if she does not get the entire section, the
other berth is also occupied by a lady.
When she wishes to go to bed, the porter,
at her request, will arrange the berth for
her, and then out of the small satchel that
she has provided she will take the dark
flannel or delaine dressing gown in which
she intends to sleep, and go to the toilet
room and put this on. Her clothes are
hung by the berth, and while she is advised
to remove her dress, skirt and corsets, and
her shoes, it will be wiser to retain some of
her underwear and her stockings, not only
because of the draught, but because of the
facility of getting into things the next
morning. Get up early and go to the
toilet room, but do not monopolize it.
When you reach a strange city, get into
the stage that belongs to the hotel to which
you wish to go, get out at the ladies' en-
trance, go into the reception room and say

himself capable of managing the most mis-
chievous of his pupils.
One day, as he came into the yard at
noon, he found some of the larger boys
playing with a dead snake, and from what
he saw and heard, he felt sure that they
meant to frighten some poor girl by tossing
it suddenly about her neck.
He joined them at once, but instead of
rebuking them entered heartily into the
sport, tossing the snake toward one boy
and another, as they were already doing.
Finally he said: "Come on, let's have a
snake luncheon."
The suggestion was quickly seized upon.
A grave was dug, the corpse was dropped
into it and all hands, the master included,
helped to throw in the earth. A brief
funeral oration was spoken by the teacher,
and when a few minutes later the school
bell rang the pupils all passed in quietly to
their afternoon's work.
As the teller of the story remarks, why
should not we make it a proverb, when
disagreeable subjects come up or there is
the beginning of a plan to do somebody an
ill turn, "See here, let's have a snake
funeral."—*Detroit Free Press.*
A Wasp Tamed by Kindness.
We have heard of taming almost every-
thing, but we were surprised when we read
in the *Christian at Work* some time ago,
of a lady taming a wasp. She found one



LOOKING AT HIS PICTURE.

hind the counter all alone, her husband
having gone on a journey. The stately
blanketed figures of the bucks filled the
little store. The woman said "How do?"
The Indians grunted but did not speak.
Their custom is to act with an appearance
of deliberation which finds expression in as
much as two hours of silence even when
they want no more than a plug of tobacco.
This time they gradually settled into fixed
positions, one against the door frame, two
or three on barrels and boxes, the others
against the counter. They came at ten in
the morning. At 11½ o'clock one of them
said "Whiskey." In the new provinces no
person is allowed to sell or give liquor to
an Indian on any pretext, and if a white
man has anything better than water to
drink he must have obtained a permit from
the lieutenant governor, even if it is merely
bottled beer or a family keg of ale. This
little woman had no whiskey, and would
not have given the Indians a spoonful if she
had owned a distillery. She said so.
The Indians grunted and relapsed into the
reflective state. In half an hour one
said: "Look! we want whiskey; we go take
it." He pointed to the floor to indicate
that he meant to go in the cellar and forage
for the stuff. The woman was alarmed.
Ever since the murder of the pole cutter
the entire white community for miles
around had been uneasy in proportion as
the Indians had been sullen and impudent
and restive. The worst was feared, and
this little woman confidently believed that
the hour for the expected massacre had
arrived, and that it was to begin in hers or
with her life. Every one in the Indian
country knows that when the Indians de-
liberately violate the law or the conven-
tionalities they do so because they have de-
cided to revolt. And here were twelve
braves announcing that they meant to have
the forbidden fluid—and advancing toward
the back of her store to ransack her cellar.
She did not know what to do. She was so
frightened that her sense left her and nothing
was left but her sex. So she acted like a
woman. She came around from behind the
counter and put her little brown hands

"I beg your pardon, miss," he hesitated,
"but I think it is. No man under ordi-
nary circumstances should keep his seat
and permit a lady to stand. You would
hardly think," he added with engaging
frankness, "that I am in my 55th year.
Yet such is the fact. I am often taken to
be about 30 or 35. I am old enough. I
presume, to be your grandfather. Under
these circumstances I am sure you will
pardon the seeming impoliteness."
"I am not asking for your seat, sir,"
said the young woman, with some irritation.
The conversation had begun to attract the
attention of everybody in that part of the
car.
"I know it, miss," he responded, blandly.
"But I should take pleasure, as I said, in
offering it to you if I were not beginning to
feel that age is creeping on. When a man
is old enough to be the grandfather of a
young woman whom he sees standing up,
is so unfortunately handicapped by his
youthful appearance that he seems to be
guilty of unpardonable rudeness in not of-
fering her the seat he is occupying, it is due
to himself that he should explain."
"I am not asking you for any explana-
tion, sir!" she retorted, sharply.
"I know it, miss," he rejoined, with un-
ruffled suavity, "but I feel that I cannot, in
justice to myself, omit to offer one. When
a man is old enough—"
But she had flitted angrily to the further
end of the car.—*Ex.*
Aroused the Congregation.
An uptown minister, to get even with a
sleepy congregation, sang out in a loud
voice: "Wake up here; there is a man
standing before you with half a shirt on his
back." The sleepers awakened, and the
sisters of the congregation presented him
later on with a dozen span new shirts.
He then explained that he was really not
in need of the shirts. He had a whole
shirt on when he made the announcement,
but half was on his back and half on his
front. All present smiled and enjoyed the
joke, as they saw it.—*Philadelphia Record.*

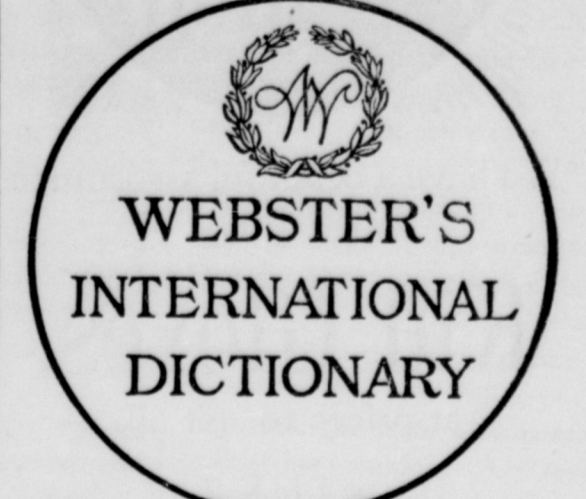
that you wish some one sent from the
office to you. Tell whoever comes ex-
actly what kind of a room you want, and
ask the price of it. Give him your name
to register, and remember while you are
alone in a public house it is not wise to
dress in any but a quiet way. No trouble
about ordering your meals should be ex-
perienced, as the bill of fare shows exactly
what is served and you can take your
choice.
As to "tipping" you will certainly give a
small tip to the porter who straps and
locks your trunks for you, and to any bell-
boy in the hotel who shows you some
special service. If you are only there for
a few hours it is not necessary to tip the
waiter or the chambermaid, unless she
also should do some act of kindness for
you, such as brushing your gown, getting
the piece of soap that you have forgotten,
or putting a stitch in a ripped frock. Al-
though it is not pleasant to be alone, still
I do firmly believe that a well-bred girl
with a clear head and an under-
standing mind can go, without any
trouble, from California to New York, and
receive only courteous attention.
The don'ts are these:
Don't dress loudly.
Don't make any acquaintances on the cars
or in hotels.
Don't sit alone in public parlors. Bet-
ter by far stay in your own room and read
than make yourself an object of comment.
Make up your mind to be courteous and
polite but reserved, and all men will be
like Chevalier Bayards to you, and all
women will give you what you demand—
respect.—*Home Journal.*
A SNAKE FUNERAL.
How a Little Tact Will Turn the Tide of
Evil.
Here is a good story one of the papers
tells of a teacher that knew how to manage
boys: The new teacher of a country public
school was a young man only about 20
years old. Happily, he was a young man
of tact and discretion, and soon showed

on her window that seemed to be dead,
but he was only chilled by the frost, and
when she took it upon a piece of paper
and put it by the fire, as soon as it became
warm it flew to the window again, where it
stayed all day. The next morning it was
again chilled so it could not move, and she
put it near the stove again, when it did as
it had done before. So she continued to
do every morning, for some days. But
one day she was surprised to find that it
flew up on her shoulder, instead of going
to the window. She put her finger near its
head, and it crawled upon it. From that
time she began to feed it with pieces of
apple and pear, and after that it would fly
to the lady many times during the day,
and the two became great friends.—*Ex.*
A Spoon Luncheon.
A spoon luncheon was the very novel en-
tertainment given by a recent bride to the
bridemaids and ushers who were to attend
the wedding. The table cloth was white
linen with delicate drawn work, over pale
blue satin, the china white and gold,
crossed spoons made of forget-me-nots
were in front of each plate, and the central
decoration was a mound of white and pink
rosebuds, supported by china Cupids, each
holding a large spoon made of forget-me-
nots. The souvenirs were, for each lady,
a silver spoon with the combined monograms
of the bride and groom, and the date; and
for the gentlemen, scarf pins shaped like
tiny spoons, with a turquois in the bowl of
each.—*Demoest's Magazine.*
A Little too Pleasant.
"Your husband is less at home now than
ever," reiterated the minister. "Do you
try to make home attractive to him?"
"Do I? I should say I did. And not
only that, but I've got my mother to come
and live with us to help me make it still
more pleasant for him."—*Philadelphia*
Times.
Baldness ought not to come till the age of 50 or
later. If the hair begins to fall earlier, use Hall's
Hair Renewer and prevent baldness and grayness.—*Adet.*

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GREAT HOLIDAY OFFER!
\$70 Sewing Machine for \$40 cash.
\$90 Parlor Organ " \$60 "
Either one will make a useful and durable gift—a
household treasure. I have on hand the largest and
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Please call and examine, and save your money.

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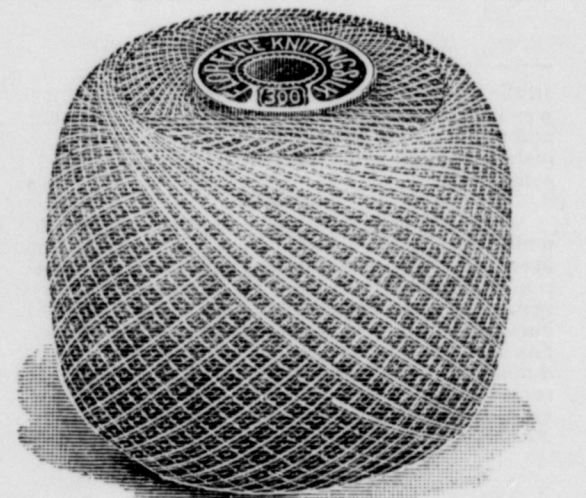
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frayed in wear.
Those elegant costumes seen in the show rooms of
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Every enterprising dealer sells it, but if your dealer
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FOR
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don't; but everybody likes to get hold of
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