

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1892.

OUR A. B. C. A BARGAIN COUNTER.

Next week our Bargain counters will be transformed so as to contain articles very suitable for presents. These will be marked

25c., 38c., 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25.

It is evident these counters will fill a long felt want in suggesting what would be nice—better than any printed list of goods could do.

You can look over these counters with little trouble on your part and none on ours. We won't press you to buy; we won't even so much as insinuate you might buy,—we can only wonder at your fortitude if you don't.

Geo. H. McKay, 61 Charlotte St.; Branch 179 Union.

ESCAPING THE MORMONS.

A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF A GIRL'S DASH FOR LIBERTY.

How She Succeeded in Her Attempt—Fighting the Pursuers—One of the Last Acts of Brigham Young's Reign.

Among a band of seventy converts made in the mountains of Georgia during Young's last year of active reign were a widower named Johnson and his daughter Mary. The man was about 50 years of age, the girl about 18. While they belonged to the "cracker" class, it was owing to misfortune more than to birth and training. They were poor, but neither uncouth nor ignorant. Johnson was something of a religious exhorter, and had rather queer ideas on religion, and the Mormon elder put things in such a light as to captivate him. He believed he had found the true religion at last, and Utah was described as a paradise on earth. It was expressly stipulated that he could embrace polygamy or not as he felt inclined, and that Mary should remain with him until she elected to marry. Once safely arrived in the Mormon kingdom, they were not long in discovering that they had been basely deceived.

Mary Johnson was a robust, fine-looking girl, and her fate had been decided within an hour after the party had arrived at Salt Lake. She was permitted to go with her father, however, and it was three months later before the plans of "the Lord" were revealed to her. Upon arriving at their destination nearly every one in the party was taken down with mountain fever, and about one-third of the number died.

Neither father nor daughter had the fever, but from one who was attacked and to whom they gave the kindest care came the information that Mary was to be the sixth or seventh wife of a certain elder, while her father himself would shortly be expected to fully embrace the faith by taking two or three wives. He was not a man of much force of character. After being told that escape was hopeless, and that re-

bellion against the authority of the church was punished by death, he decided to obey whatever order was given. Not so with Mary. She received the news with horror and indignation, and entreated the father to at least make an attempt to escape. He hadn't the nerve to do it. There were men in the camp who had him under espionage, and he felt certain he would be overhauled in short order.

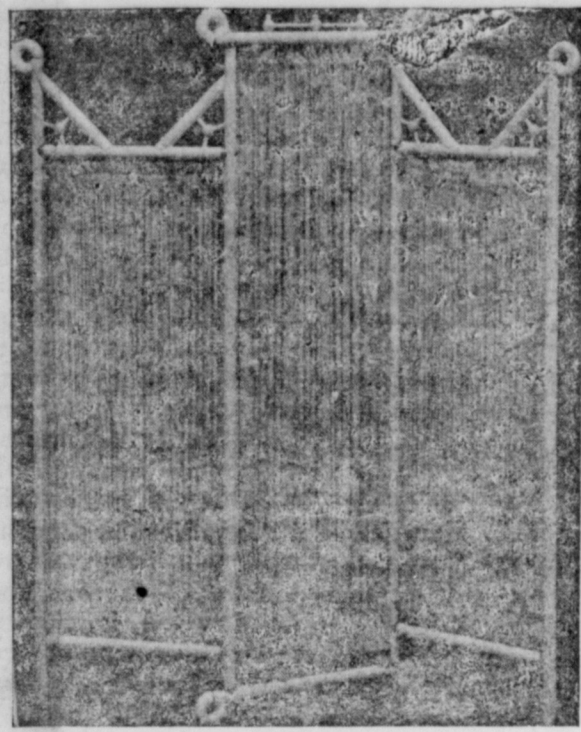
The sick man had told Johnson that the only hope of escape was by way of William's Pass, and had made a pretty fair guess to the distance—100 miles. Mary determined to try for the fort. While her father could not be induced to make the start with her, he provided her with a rifle and ammunition, and three of four days' provisions and advised her to the best of his knowledge. Perhaps he did the best thing under the circumstances, as he was under surveillance, while the girl was not. No one could have suspected that she would attempt to escape out of that valley alone. He was one of a party quarrying stone for building purposes, and he managed to secrete the rifle and provisions in the mouth of the pass. She made her start at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and it was 7 o'clock in the evening before she was missed. It was in summer time, and she had gone out with other women in the morning to pick strawberries. It was at first supposed she was lost, but about midnight the father's demeanor led to suspicion, and the plot was soon revealed. He was put under guard and a party of six mounted men despatched in pursuit of the girl.

A government freight train which had reached Fort Bridger and unloaded and was about to depart again, met with disaster. As the mules were being driven in, a thunder storm broke and stampeded the herd. For a week small parties were sent out in different directions, and most of the animals were finally recovered. Four of us took the trail of eight or nine mules, which went directly south, but before we got away they had eight hours the start. For the first twelve miles the trail showed every animal on the dead run. We reached the point where they had begun to stack up, and were then obliged to go into camp for the night. It was afternoon next day when we got a sight of them, and then they at once broke into a run and headed for the pass. We were obliged to go into camp again, and our location was within a mile of the mouth of the pass. We entered it just at sunrise next morning, and had proceeded about five miles, when we encountered a strange spectacle. Just here the pass was about 200 feet wide. The mules came down as if running for their lives, and on the back of one, riding man fashion and holding her rifle in her right hand and clinging with her left to a neck strap made from the skirt of her dress, was a young woman—Mary Johnson. We drew aside to let the herd pass, and but for her exclamation as she flew by we should have been dumfounded by the queer sight.

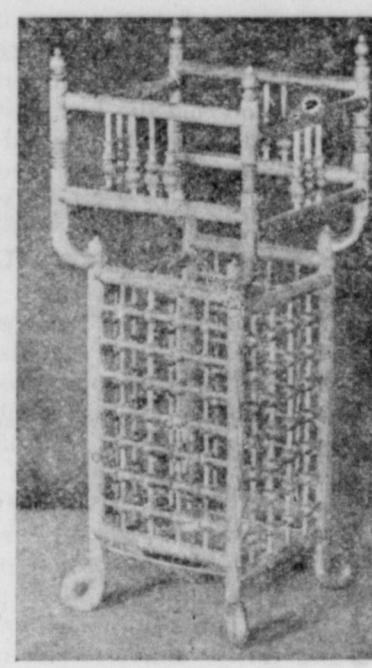
"Mormons—Indians—look out!" she shouted, and we turned our heads up the trail just as a body of horsemen came into view. The entire force charged us on foot. Every man of us had a pair of Colt's six shooters besides his rifle. We placed the rifles within reach of the girl and used only our revolvers. She fired the first shot from her own weapon, and her bullet killed a white man. An Indian was also killed by one of us, and those were the only dead, but several of them must have been wounded in the fusillade. They stopped and broke before reaching the breast-work.

She had come upon our fugitive mules as they were feeding, and, having had their run, she had no difficulty in approaching them. After a stay of several weeks at the fort the daughter was sent East, and ultimately returned to relatives in Georgia, and two years later the commandant's wife received a letter giving the news of her marriage.

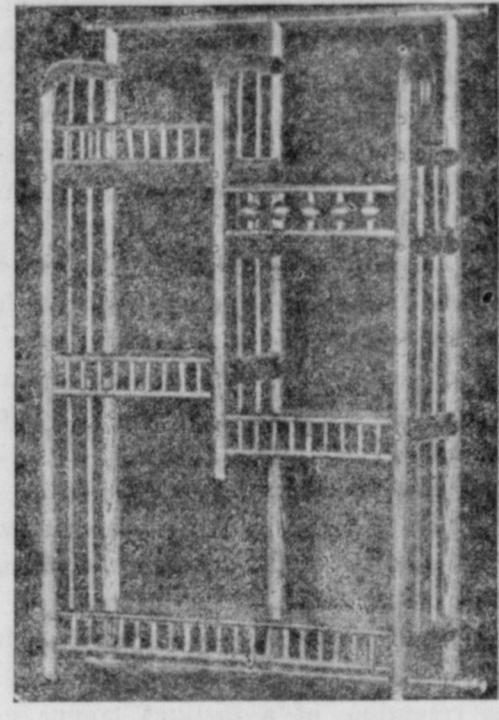
For Christmas Presents



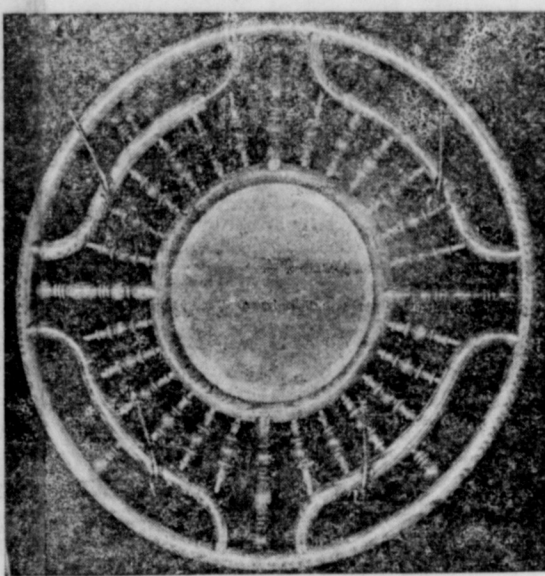
THREE-FOLD SCREEN (White Enamel).



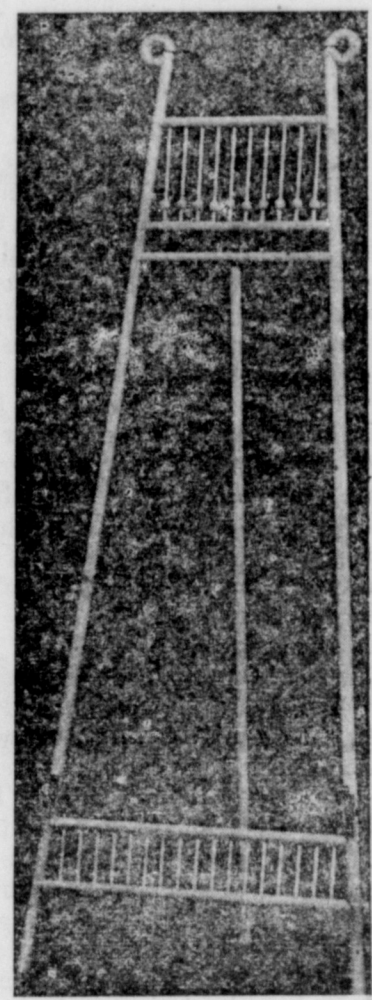
UMBRELLA STAND (Solid Oak).



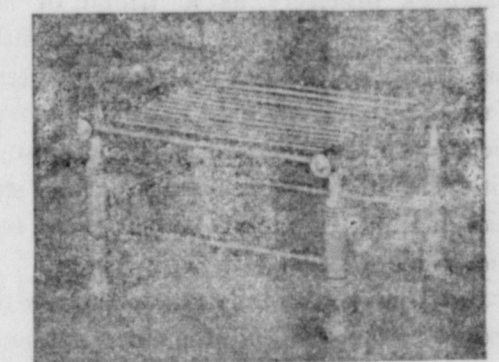
WALL CABINET (Solid Oak).



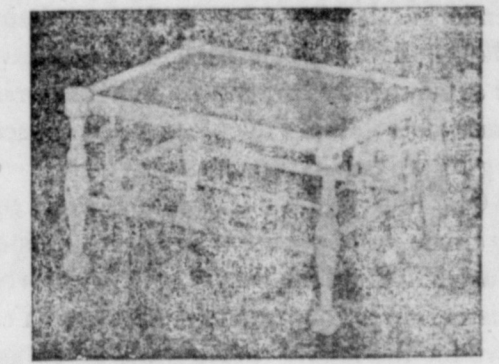
HAT RACK (Solid Oak).



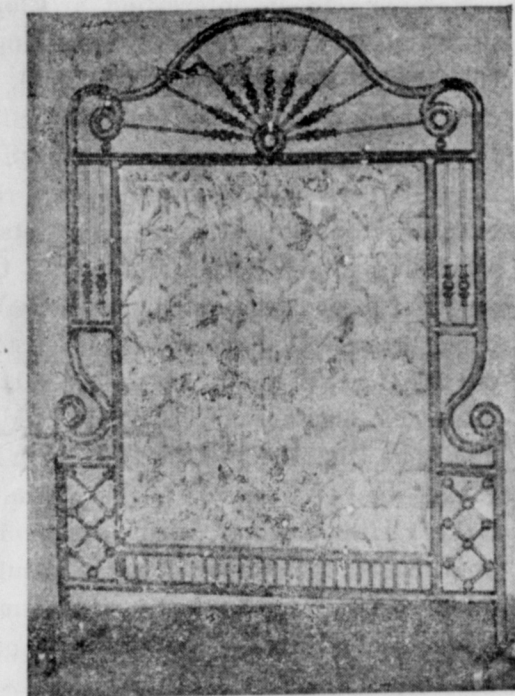
EASEL (White Enamel).



STOOL (Solid Oak).



STOOL (White Enamel).



FIRE SCREEN (Solid Oak).

3-Fold Screens (White Enamel) \$4.50, \$5.85, \$6.25, \$6.40, \$8.25, \$8.75. (Solid Oak) \$2.30, \$2.75, \$3.50, \$3.90, \$5.25, \$5.85, \$7.10, [\$11.50. Fire Screens (Solid Oak) \$1.15, \$1.50, \$2.40, \$2.60, \$3.40, \$4.50, \$5.25. (White Enamel) \$3.90, \$4.25, \$5.25, \$6.25. Hat Racks (Solid Oak) \$6.25, \$7.50, \$9.50. Railway Racks (Solid Oak) \$1.35, \$2.50. Umbrella Stands (Solid Oak) \$2.30, \$5.25. Wall Cabinets (Solid Oak) \$1.50, \$2.40, \$3.25, \$6.50. Wall Cabinets (White Enamel) \$5.25, \$6.25. Stools (Oak) \$1.00, \$1.70, \$2.50, \$2.75. (White) \$1.15, \$1.40, \$3.25. Easels (Oak) \$1.40, \$4.90, \$5.50, \$6.50. \$6.75, \$7.50, \$9.50. Easels (White Enamel) \$3.75, \$4.40, \$7.50, \$8.25. Grille or Spindle Work, (Solid Oak) 9 in., 70 cts., 12 in., 90 cts., 18 in., \$1.35 per foot. Also Tables, Towel Racks, Music Stands, Curtain Poles, &c.

LATEST JUST OUT. NOVELTY. Wizard's Purse.



PRICE, 35 CENTS EACH.

A MOST WONDERFUL PUZZLE.

Made in Various Colors in Fine Morocco.

More fun can be had with it than with a BARREL OF MONKEYS. It defies, baffles and deceives the SHARPEST eye. It is simple enough, but if you don't know the secret—can you open it? You may say you can, but can you? You can fill this purse with money and with perfect safety and assurance offer anyone its contents, provided they will open it without cutting or ripping the purse in any manner.

AGENTS WANTED in every Town in the Maritime Provinces.

Send 35c. for sample purse and terms. Sent by Mail, Post paid.

ADDRESS GLOBE NOTION & NOVELTY COMPANY, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Oak Hall.

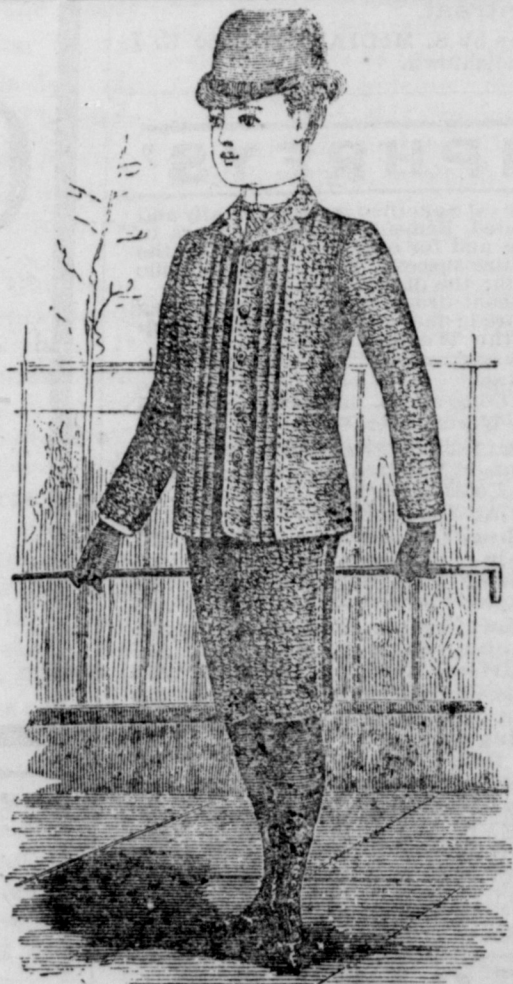


We will give away until all are gone, a pair of ACME CLUB SKATES with every Boy's Suit, Overcoat, Ulster or Reefer.

Lots of CAPE OVERCOATS in stock yet. A nice Blue or Brown Plaid Overcoat at \$3.00 and \$3.40—small size; larger ones at \$3.50. A very fine Tweed Check at \$5.00. All-wool, tweed-lined, for bigger boys, at \$5.75 and \$6.50. Also, some Tweeds in stripes, very handsome goods, long military capes.

Cor. King and Germain Sts., St. John.

Oak Hall.



TWO-PIECE SUITS—Coat and Pants—for Boys from four to ten years, in any shade—light or dark. Some very handsome dark Plaid Tweeds, in single and double-breasted cut.

We have a special Blue Serge Pleated Suit, to fit any boy from four to ten years, at \$2.50 and \$2.75. Also a Brown and Black Plaid at the same price—\$2.50. The style Suit shown in the above cut we can sell you at \$3.00, \$3.25, \$3.50, \$3.75, \$4.00, \$4.25, \$4.50, 4.75, \$5, and a few higher.

Got in some odd Coats and Vests the other day, and can sell a Tweed Coat at \$3.00, \$4.00, \$4.50, and \$5.00. Vests, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.

SKATES WITH EVERY BOY'S SUIT.

Cor. King and Germain Sts., St. John.

Oak Hall.



A NICE LOT OF BOYS' REEFERS from \$2.50 to \$6.00. Have no Boys' Reefers to fit a boy as big as some small men at \$2.50. The bigger the boy is, the more his Reefer will cost him. Four dollars will put a Reefer on any boy smaller than a 36 in. breast—that is a good Nap Reefer, well made and heavy lined.

A PAIR OF ACME CLUB SKATES WITH EVERY BOY'S REEFER.

'Nout sed—of Boys' Reefers.

FOR MEN we have REEFERS at \$4.25—a Nap—good value for the money. Another at \$5.00; another at \$5.60; one at \$8.00; and the best Nap we can give you at \$10.00.

Cor. King and Germain Sts., St. John.

Oak Hall.



We've got about 3,000 OVERCOATS in stock now. We'll be lucky if we don't have any left on our hands. For that reason we marked the last lot of Overcoats opened at selling prices—

We can show you now a \$6.50 BLACK OVERCOAT. The best we ever had at that money. \$6.50
A Wide Wale DIAGONAL WORSTED OVERCOAT. Ask to see it at \$7.00. 7.00
A FINE DIAGONAL WORSTED. Nice Dressy Goods, Standard Goods. 8.50
We must mention a NAP OVERCOAT. New lot, going at \$5.00. An even V takes a good NAP COAT, heavy and warm. 5.00
Got some of the best NAP REEFERS. The first lot sold at \$11.00. This lot we have marked. 10.00

Cor. King and Germain Sts., St. John.