PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER,EDITOR

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-SI. JOHN, N B., SATURDAY, DEC. 21

A CHRISTMAS GREERING.

A merry Christmas to all and sundry the readers of PRORGESS, wheresoever situated and howsoever described, with the hope that they may long enjoy all the right, title and interest, use, possession, property claim and demand, of, in and to the gladsome season. They are found at hom and abroad, east, west, north and ing what, in their opinion, it ought to be south, in all countries and among all sorts and conditions of men, to say nothing of any law for it or not. When will the chief the women. This is the seventh Christmas and the magistrate learn that they do not greeting the paper has given its readers, hold their places to carry out the whims or and each year there have been more to freaks of this or that portion of the comwhom to talk, and more, as a matter of munity, but to carry out the law as they course, to wish PROGRESS increasing prosperity in the years that are to come. extended to readers of the paper it is wholly superfluous to wish them to others. In this part of the world, everybody who is anybody is included among the readers, while as tor all others it is of no use to say anything if they will not see it. In the large army to be addressed, however, there are some classes to whom special and seasonable reference should be made. Chief among there are the citizens of St. John. There is no reason why, as a people. they should not enjoy a merry Christmas Taken by and large, they have had a good year and the city has advanced in many respects. There were the usual forebobings, in the early summer, of dull times, but the average of business has been kept up in most lines, and in some of them it has been greatly improved. Despite the tact that the cold weather further south retarded the expected flood of tourist travel, the city prospered, and the hotels, larger and better than ever before known, have had no cause of complaint. The exhibition proved a success in many ways and not the least in the matter of financial results. It did much to confirm the growing confi lence in our country and ourselves, and for months past the blue ruin prophet has found his occupation gone. The man, who, in the press or out of it, now tries to give an impression that the city is going to the dogs is looked upon, and with justice, as a public enemy. A paper which will preach such a doctr ne will find its influence waning day by day and week by week. That skelet in has done all the trightening it can do, and the time has come for it to be buried. A merry Chirstmas, then to the merchants and manufacturers of St John. It was fitting that this season should be the time for the inauguration of a line of winter port steamers, and those who have been expressing their joy at the arrival and departure of the first of this line are found to be justified in their demonstrations by the marked increase of confidence in business circles in general. The merchants of St. John, as a body, can eat their Christmas dinner this year with good appetite and good conscience. A merry Christmas to his Worship the Mayor and the members of the common council. They have done very well this year, even though they have been too lazy t) get together and settle the question of standard or local time. The council as whole has been a great improvement on tie board of a few years ago, and has been so lacking in clowns as to make its sessions far less edifying than they were before the

never unwelcome salutation. This is the greeting of PROGRESS to its readers.

happy returns of the season is an old but

THOSE ILLEGAL ARRESTS.

The police have not made any further arrests of women for being on the streets atter seven o'clock in the evening, nor are they likely to do so, now that PROGRESS no doubt, imagined they were healed of has shown the illegality of such proceed- this or that, while others, it would now ings. So far as appears of record, however, the chief of police has not revoked his speculative purposes. outrageous order to make illegal arrests, nor has the magistrate atoned for his blunder by ordering the discharge from jail of the two women whom he convicted in defiance of the law, and who have no more right to be imprisoned than has the magistrate himself. Even admitting them

bad characters morally, of to be which here was no better evidence than the "opinion" of two policemen-who also had an opinion that girls employed as domestics were legally "vagrants"-their being at large is far less a danger to society than is the presence on the magistrate's bench of a man who wil distort the laws to suit himself, and who will make an unjust conviction with no with a portion of the community.

The chief of police has been asking reporters of the daily papers to give prominence to the fact that he has received a letter from the Women's Christian Temperance Union, thanking him for his efforts to keep women off the street at night. It is a pity he did not know enough to keep the contents of the letter to himself, instead of parading it as he did a letter of the same kind applauding him for his ridiculous Sunday observance crusade. The good women who write these letters have even a more crude idea of the law than the chief him. self appears to have, and thank bim for dolawful for him to do, whether now there is find it laid down for them? The moment they undertake to go outside of the law . The con pliments of the the season being and arrest, convict and imprison of their own mere motion, they become a menace to the community, and should they continue | equally a big fake. Fven the newspapers to thus abuse their trust, it will be neces. sary to have the attention of the government specially called to their methods of maladministration. During the past week the police have been hard at work in trying to break up a house of evil repute. The chief has probably desired to divert public attention from his blunders in regard to the alleged curfew law, and to pose still further as a reformer. This cuttle-fish method of darkening the water to escape from a dilemma will not avail him or the magistrate, so long as the victims of their illegal acts remain deprived of their liberty. The officials have made a blunder, and nothing they can do or say will alter the fact. That the prisoners seem to have neither friends nor means to restore them to liberty may be a fortunate thing for these despotic officials, but it does not make the whole affair any less a travesty on much vaunted British justice. In New York, the other day, there was a very similar case, when a magistrate named MOTT committed a poor girl under parallel circumstances. She was promptly set at liberty when the case was taken before a judge who knew and respected the law. It was in reference to this case that CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, in a speech at Buffalo, last Saturday made the following remarks. With the slight change of the substitution of "St. John" for "New York", every word will apply to this city and the "Dogberry" who abuses his authority on the bench of the police court. Here is what he said :

and hear him. They found a very ordinary looking man, with a brutal face, not remarkable for the virtue of cleanliness, and with a partiality for whiskey. All this mattered nothing, however, to the crowd of dupes who were led to believe that the man had the powers he claimed. Some, appear, were assisting in the deception for

The people of Denver heard of the success of their former humble citizen, and the more wide awake among them saw the possibilities which lay in utilizing this fakir to boom the town. Business was dull, and something was needed to make an inflax of strangers. That something was clearly seen to be SCHLATTER. They lost no time in sending a delegation to secure his services. He came, and one of his first acts was to create a sensation by restoring the hearing of a prominent alderman, who had been deaf for years. This was sufficient to start the ball rolling, and thenceforth the healer was visited by thousands. His quarters were in a stockade outside of the city, but to which all the lines of cable cars led, and other apparent motive than to carry favor | thousands of dollars were paid in large and small sums for the privileges of choice positions within the stockade. People flocked into Denver from all points, near and far, and there was an era of cash and general prosperity which brought to mind the good old days when silver was in the ascendant. The stockade of the healer reaped a rich harvest to the speculators and the cible car road, with reference to which the stockade had been located out of town, did such a business that it made enough to extinguish its big debt and get out of the hands of the receiver. The alderman who had been cured of deafness was interested in the road, and so were a number of other earnest advocates of SCHLATTER the healer. To such an extent did the craze go that handkerchiefs touched by this unkempt crank were also alleged to possess healing qualities, and were sold for tour dollars each at times. There was quite a speculation in this line alone, and a great many dollars went into the pockets of those who were on the grand floor of the scheme. It was a big piece of business enterprise, and are believed to have received substantial inducements to hold their peace in regard to the enterprise. The town needed a boom, and it got it. The boom began to collapse when people began to find that no cures were effected. and that those who amagined themselves relieved were as bad as ever when the excitement subsided. Even the alderman who had been cured of deafness was found to be as hard of hearing as he had ever been. The crowds began to gethout of town, and SCHLATTER disappeared to "commune with the Father," as he claimed, but as others assert to recover from the effects of too much whiskey. His share of the financial profits is said to have been a large one. Now that the whole motive of having the healer in Denver is explained, it is probable his usefulness in futher scheme of the kind will be materially abridged by the exposure. There are, however, probably still fools enough to be imposed upon in more remote posts of the counlry. No one can assert that the age of miracles is past, nor is there any re son why what happened hundred of years ago may not happen today. But the miracles of the past were not through the medium of speculative cranks with a thirst for whiskey, nor can it be expected that such characters will be gifted with the power of healing at the present day, especially when they are put on exhibition to boom a town and advance the price of stocks

Remembrance I pray for thee, when from it's chaliced sweetness, The surpliced liny,

Sings to heaven above; When bright, The morning sky of hope is gleaming;

I pray for thee my love. And when, Our twilight star is fondly shining;

O'er the sweet. Smiling of the tranquil sea; Our faith, Our golden girdled angel guiding;

Ever I pray for thee.

I pray for thee. When in their saintly wooing, The night winds O'er the passion roses rove:

And when the moon Turns crimson creeping through them, I pray for thee my love.

And when. In golden dreams I see thee waiting;

With silent longing For my step and me: And Paradise.

Reveals no sweeter being: Ever I pray for thee.

I pray for thee, When o'er the mist veiled ocean,

Sweet summer Leaves us like a snow winged dove: And when rude storms Arise with dark forboding,

I pray for thee my love. And when, like some

Great cloud of sorrow driven: Night's mantle sweeps O'er forest flower and tree;

And parting tears Are in earth's sad rain voices;

Ever I pray for thee. CYPRES GOLDE. Eyry Head West, Dec. 1895.

То С. Н. С.

Speak, for a brother's heart attends The message that a brother sends; When golden hearted Phoebus sends His sons to me. I write them on my lists of friends Full speedily.

For you I feel my bosom warm, Who comest with poetic charm, Singing the "Old Ancestral Farm ;-

Though friends were few; In days when ills the soul alarm, Count me one, too.

Still may propitious fortune bring You many a scene to see and sing; Like a bright bird, with outspread wing, Go to your goal; May love direct, as lord and king. Your loyal soul. PASTOR FELIX.

viable one. "A mother's love" wanes when she becomes a mother-in-law, or else she is susceptible to mighty out one. changes in her dual position. A sty-lish turnout-a pair of pigs. Cares and worries, but show us that there is some thing better beyond. The man who (gum) "dropped" something was a confectioner. The affections are more deeply rooted, that en able to retain them under difficulties, than they are when all is plain sailing. JAYBEE.

ASPIRATIONS OF THE JUNIORS. As Others See us.

'Iwas at a dinner, which a genial host Had furnished to those followers of Coke. The junier bar, all whom he did convoke To dine and wine regardless of the cost, That Mr. Five-foot-one essayed to boast. Altho' perhaps the boy but meant a joke, As some such words as these below he spoke The while he was responding to a toast:

"Yes, gentlemen, most laymen whom we meet Have of true knowledge but preceptions dim, And do they not, I ask you, seem effete And quite unfit to kiss our garments' hem? While they real pigmies, merely, pigmies, are Compared with us who constitute the Bar."

A Hampered Bar.

Some barristers whose practice has been brief, Or thus far wholly briefless have, 'tis said At a late teast of food and soul, been led To air the fads in which they held beliefs; And so each trotted out that whim in-chief To which, in heart, he was the closest wed; And much forensic light has thus been shed Upon what might the best relieve their grief. Some held the Record Offi :e had its faults,

Because those learned members of the Bar, Who searches made within its musty vaults, Had from their dens to walk up town too far; While some declared the Court House should be rased

And a new pile in lieu thereof upraised.

Now a "Grit."

Some embryonic judges in St. John About a festive board sat not long since, And when the learned j miors did commence The toasts to duly honor, up stood one Who'd make both sides of politics his own. And waxing fervid in his eloquence Said : "I am pleased 'tis" so and so, "and hence It is that I'm conservative, and none-" Here came an interruption; round that board A single instant's silence did obtain; 'Twas evident the orator had scored A telling point; and nothing could restrain The party's mirth, when one young Blackstone roared:

It any difference be made at all among the dogs, it is that, while most have names. there are some that go to their graves with-

Among the colored collies the Queen's favorite is Darnley II. In color he is black and sable, relieved by the snowiest of collars and ruffs, white legs, and white tip to brush. He was presented to her majesty by Rev. Hans Hamilton. Darnley II. is quite of the latterday stamp and type of collie-a nice, long head, with semi-erect ears, and one of the smartest of his breed at Windsor. Whenever the Queen comes to the kennels, Darnley is asked for, and is brought out to show himself and-good dog !- he at once "grins" with delight and welcome.-Westminster Gazette.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES

The Youths Companion celebrates its sixty-ninth Christmas this year, and is more vigorous than ever before. The handsome double number which is issued this week in celebration of the Christmas holiday wil bring the cheer of an old and true friend into the half-million homes of Companion readers. G. Parker Carroll gives an interesting account of a strange Christ mas spent among the haunts of Robinson Crusoe and his man Friday on the island of San Juan Fernandez. His explanation of Crusoe's life doubles the interest of the article; besides, there are five Christmas stories, each touching on different phases of the Christmas season; and a generous supply of anecdotes, story humor and miscellany. There can be no better companion on Christmas day than The Youth's Companion. The Companion's popular four-page calendar for 1896, lithographed in nine colors, 18 sent free to all new and renewing subscribers. Subscription \$1.75 a year.

McClure's Magazine for January will be an edition of 300,000 copies. a circulation equal to any two of the high-priced magazines. It will tell the story of Lincoln as a clerk in a country store. Much new material is promised, and twenty-five pictures, including three portraits of Lincoln. Reproductions of sixteen typical and celebrated paintings of the school of Davidthe reigning French school at the beginning of the present century-will appear with biographical and critical notes by the eminent American artist, Mr. Will H. Low. The magazine will also contain a selection of Eugene Field's best-known child poems, illustrated with portraits, from Mr. Fields own collection, of the real children to whom the poems relate. There will also be an article on Field's friendships among children, illustrated with portraits of Field, including the last taken before his death.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY expense, or to the exclusion of good is not an en boomed him and crowds flocked to see

PROGRESS: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1895.

When I see, as I saw in New York the other day a policem an arresting a woman on the streets at night and a Dogberry of a magistrate sending her to prison, I say it is an outrage against manhood, against womanhood and against the christian spirit of the nineteenth century. A woman is entitled to be and to go wherever a man may go, and if she cannot go where he goes he has no business to be there

The police force ought to be employed for protec tion and not for the persecution of womankind. It is to be hoped that Magistrate RITCHIN and Chief CLARK will cut out these words and paste them on their desks, feeling, as the public do, that every word can be applied to them in their outrageous abuse of authority without the color of law. In the meantime, the two unjustly imprisoned girls remain in jail. If the W.C. T. U. would take up their case and have them brought up on a writ of habeas corpus.

it would show itself far more a christian body than in writing letters applauding the chief's absolutely illegal act.

The green Christmas, if we have it will be nothing out of the common in these days. Years ago, it would seem, it came less frequently and was believed to be the presage of a sickly season. That idea is not prevalent now. There was a green Christmas last year, and there appears to have been no unusual mortality during the last twelve months. As PROGRESS has before observed it is the green doctor, not the green Christmas that makes a fat churchyard.

The newspapers that talk seriously of the prospect of war with the Uni ed States have even less excuse for their wild talk than have the blatant politicians who seem to be howling for blood. The day has gone by when a few blowhards can precipitate a war between the two nations.

In view of the nature of the cases before the police court recently. Carleton would seem to be a promising field for missionary

Clermont Days. We look from the front verandah, On the slopes against the sky, Where the rays of sunshine glitter On the clouds slow sailing by; We watch the shadows trooping flit O'er the distant hills away. Like phantoms of the bye-gone years Where dreamy fancies stray O: days in our youth in Clermont With life in all its charm, Where never had risen a shadow On the Old Ancestral Farm.

The smoke of the village chimneys Rises on the wintry air, And the snow upon the beaten road Is beautiful and fair There is sound of jingling sleigh-bells, Glad voices from the hill Come floating down the vistas With weil-remembered thrill. Back c me the days of Clermont With life in all its charm, On the East Fork of Miami And the O'd Ancestral Farm.

There was mystery in the future While the passing hour was blest, There was nothing of foreboding That the heavens could suggest; There was never thought of trouble. There was never cause for tears, There was never hi t of failures Or of sorrow in the years, In the days we lived in Clermont With life in all its charm, In Batavia's happy va ley On the Old Ancestral Farm. There were friends in famous Clermont,

These friends were kind and true, Where the East Fork of Miami Gleamed in its sunny hue. So at dawning and at sunset, With the skies aflame in gold. We think of the years in Clermont, In the vonthful time of old. And the fleeting clouds and shadows Are pencilled with a charm, Just as when in Batavia On the Old Ancestral Farm.

-Charles H. Collins, Author of The New Year Comes, My Lady."

The First Christmas It came upon the midnight clear, That g orious song of old, From angels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold : "Peace on earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all gracious King. The world in solemn stillness lay

To hear the angels sing. Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled; And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world; Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing, And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.

With all the woes of sin and strife The world has suffered long: Beneath the angel-strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong; And man, at war with man, hears not The love song which they bring Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the angels sing!

And ye, beneath life's crushing load hose forms are bending low, Who toil along the climbing way. With painful steps and slow,-Look now; for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing; Oh, rest beside the weary road And hear the angels sing ! -Edmund Hamilton Sears.

"FILOSOFY AND FOLLY."

I'm not exactly Scotch, said she, but I'm of Scotch "percent." And the per cent. of "Scotch' her breath indicated justified her assertion. Faith is no more a guarantee of intellect, than in tellect is a guarantee of Faith.

Faith is a condition of the mind that satisfies the

"By thunder, boy's he's jumped the fence again.

A Journey Round the World. Everybody will be glad to read a book by Rev. Francis E. Clark, president of the United Society of Christian Fndeaver, and his gitted wife, Harriet E. Clark. This is in the form of a handsome volume of over 640 royal octavo pages, printe d with clear type on fine paper and handsomely bound. The book is entitled "Our Journey Round the World," and is an illustrated record of a year's travel of 40,000 miles by sea and land, through India, China, Japan, Australia, New Zealand, Egypt, Palestine, Turkey, Greece, Italy, France, Spain, and other countries. It gives a faithful descripion of life and scenes as they exist in foreign lands to day, packed with interesting anecdotes, incidents, personal experiences and reminiscences. It includes "Glimpses of Life in Far-off Lands as seen through a Woman's Eyes,"--by Mrs. Clark. The whole is superbly illustrated with 16 splendid full-page engravings, and 220 original, fine texts illustrations, mostly from instantaneous photographs from life; also fine steel-plate portraits of Rev. Dr. Clark and his wife, from special photographs; also a large and finely engraved modern map of the world on Mercator's Projection, exhibiting the whole world at a glance, printed in six colors, showing the author's journey around the world from the beginning to the end. The price ranges from \$2.50 to \$4 according to the nature of illustrations and binding. F. Harrison, Post Office, North End, is agent for St. John.

Markos i. Coming.

To say that Markos, the modern miracle man, will be at the Opera House from Dec. 25th to Jan. 1st inclusive, means crowded houses for an entertainments which St. John people have learned is always more than value for the price of admission. The engagement begins with the grand Christmas matinee. A feature will be the wonderful mental phenomenon of Miss Nettie Sinclair a young and beautiful Southern girl. She does not follow the methods of so called mind readers where they may be a suspicion of confederacy but stands upon the stage carefully blindfolded. Persons in the audience write names and the young lady instantly repeats them. Any article handed to Markos is instantly described by her, dates and values of coins are given, people's thoughts are told, and other interesting demonstrations are given. During these mental facts, Markos does not approach the mind reader nor does he speak a word. Another remarkable portion of the performance will be the simulation of the most remarkable feat of celebrated mediums, experts says that Markos does even better. The Washington D. C. Star recently devoted an entire page to a description of the demonstrations of Markos, comparing them to them to the remets produced by others who styled themseives genuine mediums.

WINDSOR.

[PROGRESS 18 for; sale in Windsor at Knowles, book store and by F. W. Dakin.]

DEC. 17 .- The only social gathering I have heard of since my fast letter have been a few small and earlys given by way of farewell to Mr. and Mrs. Norman Dimock and Mrs. Clarence Dimock who leave next week for an extended trip to England and the continent.

Miss Madeline Black has returned from a three nonths visit to New York.

Miss Maude Clarke of Wolfville is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Wilcox.

Professor Butler of King's college left on Saturday for a short trip to England. Mrs. Butler and children are visiting Mrs. Butler's mother in Chatham, N. B.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Robson have the sympathy of their friends in the loss of their little girl whose dea h occurred this morning.

Master Willie Jamieson is spending a week or we in Halifax.

Mrs. Faulkner of Londonderry is visiting her daughter Mrs. Carvel.

Miss Jennie Burgess is making a visit with friends

Miss Annie Anslow has returned from visiting in Halifax.

Miss Evelyn Smith is home from school jat Ayles-

Mrs. Rockwell of Kentville is the guest of Mrs. H. B Murphy. Miss Susie McCurdy is spending her Christmas holidays in town with Mrs. W. H. Blanchard.

HAR' OURT.

DEC. 18 .- The Harcourt dramatic troupe will give an entertainment in the Town hall in the evening of New Year's day.

Mr. James Brown is on a business trip to Chatham today.

Miss Oulton has assigned her position as school eacher here and will return to her home in Jolicure, Westmoreland county.

Councillor Alex. Murray spent part of this week n Harcourt.

Mr. Hedley Atkinson station agent at Derby anction, was visiting here this week.

Mr. Fred Livingston of the 1. C. R. at Patit Rocher, is spencing his vacation with relatives bere. Mr. James E. Buckley and Mr. Jasper Hum-phrey visited Moncton yesterday. Mr. Edward H. Powell was in town today.

The scholars of the Harcourt presbyterian Sab bath school will hold their annual Xmas festival onthe evening of Christmas day. There will be vo al and instumental music, recitations and etc.

CAMPBELLTON.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Campbellton at the store of A. E. Alexander, wholesale and retail in drugs goods, groceries, boots, and shoes, hardware school books, stationery, furniture, carriages and machinery.]

DEC. 18 .- Mrs. Harris of San Francisco Cal., spen. several days of last week with Mr. and 7 rs. A. J. Venner.

Mayor Alexander has returned from attending the lumber sales in Fredericton.

I omitted announcing in last weeks notes the re. turn of Miss Sadie Sowerby, the work at Newton Mass Hospital being not at all congenial to her.

Mr. and Mrs. William O'Brien are rejoicing over the advent of a daugh'er. Mrs. Harquail of Dalbousie visited Campbellton

on Monday. Mr. A. G. Wallace of the shiretown spent a few VALKYRIE.

far less editying than they were before the	SCHLATTER'S SOFT SNAP.	enterprise.	ndividual, and makes other things subservient to it.	Queen Victoria's Collies.	hours in town on Monday. VALKYRIE.	
weeding process began by the abolition of ward elections, a measure which PROGRESS	The true inwardness of the alleged cures	Christmas Novelties,	Argument loses itself when conducted in an ob- trusive or offensive manner.	Her majesty has many dogs, and the	NEWCASTLE.	
was the first newspaper to advocate and	performed by one SCHLATTER, who poses as a faith healer, is beginning to be learned,	During his recent visit to Boston, New York and Philadelphia Mr. D. McArthur	'Tis better to tell a lie unknowingly than to un-	collies are the favorites. It is pointed out,	ferrounder to the sterioustic of server	
until the idea become a fact. This council	and is found to be in the interests of finan-	the King street bookseller secured many	If "he stood on the bridge at midnight" nowa-	in a very interesting article in the Ladies' Kennel Journal, that in the only picture in	DEC. 18Rev. Mr. Hamilton of Richibucto spent	
	cial speculation. SCHLATTER, it will be remembered, is an eccentric shoemaker of	novenues for the Ouristing, trade. The is		which the Queen appears with a dog there are three collies. Her majesty christens	the early part of the week in town. Mrs. (Dr.) Bishop of Bathurst is visiting her	
complaint. Most of its blunders have	Denver, who was always considered a little	silver, leather and celluloid at prices lower	There is the lighter the Costile "	all the dogs herself, and the original bear-	Mr. William Sutherland left on Tuesday morning	
been little ones, which have been or will be rectified, and the aldermen, proud over the	out of his mind, and who disappeared from	than ever. He has also great bargains in books, bibles, calendars, Xmas. cards,	mhat of the Jaws ?	ers of many of the names were gifts from the district of Balmoral. No puppy born	or New Glasgow where he will remain for several weeks.	
establishing of the winter port, can enjoy	date in Arizona, where he announced him-	albums, work boxes dressing cases, dolls	religion is wrong, and is not necessarily conducive	in the royal kennels is allowed to be des-	week in town.	
their turkey and pudding in the dream that a: least a majority of them are likely to		and other goods too numerous to mention. Give him a call, it will pay you.	Acquiescence in religious metters is not the main	troyed, the Queen holding herself, as it were, responsible for the lives of all the	short trip to Moncton.	
serve the city for another year.	he had succeeded in doing to acquire this	Chairs Reseated, Cane, Splint, Perforated	one.	little "strangers] within her gates," and	Mrs. (Dr.) Meahan of Bathurst is visiting at her old home here. Full Mcon.	
A merry Christmas to all, and many	reputation matters little, the newspapers	by Duval, 17 Waterloo Street.	A memory capable only of retaining evil at the	extending her protection to them all alike.	Windsor Salt, Furest and Best.	