

The Jury at the Play.

The minstrel and variety entertainment given by the Portland Glee Club in the Institute, on Monday evening, Nov. 22, attracted a good house. The programme was well carried out, almost every specialty being encored. Stallord, Matthews, Williams and Foss "carried the house" in the Plantation Picnic. Wm. N. Ritchie gave an exhibition of charcoal off-hand sketching, depicting some well-known men of St. John, creating much laughter and applause.

The Portland Glee Club, amateurs, gave a minstrel and variety show in White's Hall, Sussex, Thursday, 25th, to a thoroughly appreciative audience. The programme embraced circle, clog and jig dancing, songs, stump speaking, solos, jokes, etc. Wm. N. Ritchie, of JURY, created much amusement and laughter by sketching some of Sussex's local celebrities, including the stipendiary magistrate, the sheriff, a counsellor, and a few others. These sketches were drawn with charcoal in the presence of the audience.

How He Got Even With Him.

A few days since, writes a Brooklyn attorney, as I was sitting with a brother lawyer in his office in Court street a client came in and said to him:

W——, the stable-keeper, shaved me dreadfully day before yesterday, and I want to get even with him.

State your case, said the lawyer.

Client—I asked him how much he would charge me for a horse and wagon to go to Jamaica. He said two dollars and a half. I took the team and when I came back I paid him two dollars and a half and he said he wanted another two dollars and a half for coming back, and made me pay it.

The lawyer gave him some legal advice, which the client immediately acted upon as follows:

He went to the stable and said:

How much will you charge me for a horse and wagon to go to Coney Island?

Stable-keeper replied, Five dollars.

Harness him up.

Client went to Coney Island, came back by railroad, went to stable, saying:

Here is your money, paying him five dollars.

Where is my horse and wagon? said the stable-keeper.

He is at Coney Island, says client; I only hired him to go to Coney Island.

WHY SHE WAS SAD.—What are you so put out about, Mrs. Hoffman? asked her female neighbor.

Oh, because I was so disappointed. I had just got my new bonnet and was all ready to go to the funeral, when my name wasn't called. I do so love the ride out to the Rural Cemetery and back.

WINTER PORT QUESTION SETTLED AT LAST.

JOHN PIERCE, 26 Dock Street, takes this opportunity of thanking his many friends for their patronage in the season of 1896, and begs to announce that he has made the necessary alterations to accommodate all those who wish to avail themselves of FRESH or SALT WATER, HOT and COLD BATHS, every day and evening. These baths are fitted up with Shower attachment, and in the latest American style. Being the only shop having Bath Rooms in connection, and in the centre of traffic, between the two cities, one minute's walk from the Depot, it affords ample facilities for arrivals by trains and all others who believe "Cleanliness is akin to Godliness."

P. S.—Premises heated by steam.

We make a specialty of cutting ladies' and children's hair.

N. B.—Singeing, which is the only method for preventing falling hair, done at the shops and at private residences.

JOHN PIERCE,
Eccentric Hair Dressing Rooms,
79 Charlotte street and 26 Dock street.
Pierce's Dandruff and Eradicator on sale. Tailors and Barbers' Shears sharpened at moderate prices

KEEP YOUR SECRETS.

If you have a cherished secret,
It don't tell
To your friend for his tympanum
Is a bell,
With its echoes wide rebounding,
Multiplied, and far resounding—
Don't you tell.

If yourself you cannot keep it,
Then who can?
Could you more expect of any
Other man?
Yet you put him, if he tells it—
If he gives away or sells it—
Under ban.

Sell your gems to any buyer
In the mart;
Of your wealth to feed the hungry
Spare a part—
Blessings on the open pocket!
But your secret, keep it, lock it
In your heart!

New Brunswick Aroused.

POWER OF PUBLIC OPINION—OUR RIGHTS.



ALLAN LINE.

WINTER SERVICE.

Royal Mail Steamers.

THE splendid Clyde built Steamships belonging to this Company,—

- Sanlinian, - - - - - 4,650 tons,
- Polynesian, - - - - - 4,100 tons,
- Parisian, - - - - - 4,650 tons,

being subsidized by the Dominion Government to sail to and from British ports, making St. John the port of last call in the winter months.

Freight for Montreal and other Western cities will be discharged into cars at Robertson's deep water wharf, head of harbor. Branch railway connecting wharf with the Short Line Railway, via Cantilever Bridge and Falls, mouth of River St. John.

Particulars as to days of departure, rates of passage, charge for freight, &c., will be given in a future number of JURY.

BITS OF FUN.

A mowling youngster—A kitten.
The best kind of ability—Sociability.
Movement on foot—A walking match.
Surface indications—An insipient moustacho.
Notice of motion—The word to "go" in a race.

If these professional glass eaters are not more careful they will soon have panes in their stomachs.

"What a perbation, Jummie," said one ragged street urchin to another. "Doncherknaw!" was the response. "Naw." "Well, perbation's when a feller's gitten' square wid himself."

Old gentleman (to small boy smoking a cigarette): Little boy, don't you know that a great many people die from smoking cigarettes?

Small boy: Yes (puff), but many people (puff) die who (puff) don't smoke 'em.



A QUARTER TO ONE.—STANDARD.

IMPROVEMENT IN BUSINESS.—City editor to new reporter: Well, sir, have you found out anything as to the improved business outlook? We shall want that article to-morrow. Reporter: Yes, sir, I have learned something very encouraging about two very important industries. Editor: Very good; what is it? Reporter: They tell me that the horse car drivers are working full time, and that the electric lighting station is running nights.

NOT A HAIRPIN.—A foolish exchange says: "A hairpin is a woman's best friend." This is really absurd. Does a hairpin ever come home very late, sit around the bedroom and look foolish while she blows it up to her heart's content? Does a hairpin ever buy new bonnets, promise her in July a new sealskin next January, and next January stare it off with a promise of a season at the seashore next July? The man who wrote the item either is employed by some hairpin manufacturer or else he is a cynical old bachelor.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!!

LOOK HERE,



I want 1,000 people to come and see the finest line of Boots, Shoes & Slippers. I have received for the Holidays, the finest and best in the City of Portland, and don't you forget it, at

SEARLE'S

American Boot & Shoe Store
MAIN STREET,
City of Portland.

Queen Hotel,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

J. A. EDWARDS,

Livery in connection. Proprietor.

Simpson Hotel,

Gagetown, N. B.,

Near Steamboat Landing.

Good Table. Stable in connection.

GEO. SIMPSON, Proprietor.