

**-- BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS --**

There is no more appropriate gift for anyone than a good book.

See our gift books in leather binding at 35 and 60 cents.

**HALL'S BOOK STORE Queen St.**

**CIGARS, CIGARETTES, TOBACCO, ETC.**

AT FACTORY PRICES TO THE TRADE

We Carry a Complete Stock and Execute all Orders Promptly

**J. H. HAWTHORN**

Queen Street

Fredericton, N. B.

**SLEIGHS, SLEIGH ROBES, HARNESS.**

Our Stock of above goods is large and complete, and will repay careful inspection.

See our \$20.00 Fur Overcoats. They combine durability and good looks with low price.

**J CLARK & SON FREDERICTON and ST. JOHN**

IF YOU WANT

**Furniture Bargains**

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**HOWARD ROGERS**

The King Street Furniture Man

He has a Fine Stock to Select From

Prices Positively the Lowest in the City

**FANCY OVERCOATING**

In all the different shades. Black and Blue Meltons and Beavers, made in the latest styles at lowest prices.

550 Queen St. **W. E. SEERY** Fredericton

**BEFORE STOCK TAKING SALE**

We must reduce our stock at once to make room for our incoming spring goods and we offer you

THIS SEASONS FINE MILLINERY at greatly reduced prices.

**THE MISSES YOUNG**

Are you thinking of making a

**-- Xmas Present --**

to your Husband, Son or any of your Friends, if so place your order with **WALKER BROS.** for one of their made to order

**FANCY VESTS**

A choice line of Patterns to select from. **PRICES MODERATE.**

**WALKER BROS.**

Importing Tailors

Fredericton, N. B.

**THE TEMPEST**

(Continued)

"Don't you think that," I asked the coachman, in the first stage out of London, "a very remarkable sky? I don't remember to have seen one like it."

"Nor I—not equal to it," he replied. "That's wind, sir. There'll be mischief done at sea, I expect, before long."

It was a murky confusion—here and there blotched with a color like the color of the smoke from damp fuel—flying clouds tossed up into most remarkable heaps suggesting greater heights in the clouds than there were depths below them to the bottom of the deepest hollows in the earth, through which the wild moon seemed to plunge headlong, as if, in a dread disturbance of the laws of nature, she had lost her way and were frightened. There had been a wind all day, and it was rising then, with an extraordinary great sound. In another hour it had much increased, and the sky was more overcast and it blew hard.

But as the night advanced, the clouds closing in and densely over-spreading the whole sky, then very dark, it came on to blow, harder and harder. It still increased, until our horses could scarcely face the wind. Many times, in the dark part of the night (it was then late in September when the nights were not short), the leaders turned about, or came to a dead stop; and we were often in serious apprehension that the coach would be blown over.

When the day broke, it blew harder and harder. I had been in Yarmouth when the seamen said it blew great guns, but I had never known the like of this, or anything approaching it. We came to Ipswich—very late, having had to fight every inch of ground since we were ten miles out of London; and found a cluster of people in the market-place, who had risen from their beds in the night, fearful of falling chimneys.

Some of these, congregating about the inn-yard while we changed horses, told us of great sheets of lead having been ripped off a high church tower, and flung into a by-street, which they then blocked up. Others had to tell of country people coming in from neighboring villages, who had seen great trees lying torn out of the earth, and whole ricks scattered about the roads and fields.

As we struggled on, nearer and nearer to the sea, from which the mighty wind was blowing dead on shore, its force became more and more terrific. Long before we saw the sea, its spray was on our lips, and showered salt rain upon us. The water was out, over miles and miles of the flat country adjacent to Yarmouth and every sheet and puddle lashed its banks, and had its stress of little breakers setting heavily toward us.

When we came within sight of the

sea, the waves on the horizon, caught at intervals above the rolling abyss, were like glimpses of another shore, with towers and buildings. When at last we got into town, the people came out to their doors, all a-slant, and with streaming hair, making a wonder of the mail that had come through such a night.

I put up at the old inn, and went down to look at the sea; staggering along the street, which was strewn with sand and seaweed, and with flying blotches of sea-foam; afraid of falling slates and tiles; and holding my people I met, at angry corners. Coming near the beach, I saw, not only the boatmen, but half the people of the town, lurking behind buildings; some, now and then braving the fury of the storm to look away to the sea and blown sheer out of their course in trying to get zigzag back.

Joining these groups, I found bewailing women whose husbands were away in herring or oyster boats, which there was too much reason to think might have foundered before they could run in anywhere for safety. Grizzled old sailors were among the people, shaking their heads, as they looked from water to sky, and muttering to one another; ship-owners, excited and uneasy; children huddling together and peering into older faces; even stout mariners, disturbed and anxious, leveling their glasses at the sea from behind places of shelter, as if they were surveying an enemy.

The tremendous sea itself, when I could find sufficient pause to look at it, in the agitation of the blinding wind, the flying stones and sand, and the awful noise, confounded me. As the high watery walls came rolling in and, at their highest, tumbled into surf, they looked as if the least would engulf the town. As the receding wave swept back with a hoarse roar it seemed to scoop out deep caves in the beach, as if its purpose were to undermine the earth. When some white-headed billows thundered on, and dashed themselves to pieces before they reached the land, every fragment of the late whole seemed possessed by the full might of its wrath, rushing to be gathered to the composition of another monster.

Undulating hills were changed to valleys, undulating valleys (with a solitary storm-bird sometimes skimming through them) were lifted up to the hills; masses of water shivered and shook the beach with a booming sound; every shape tumultuously rolled on, as soon as made, to change its shape and place, and beat another shape and place away; the ideal shore on the horizon, with its towers and buildings, rose and fell; the clouds flew fast and thick; I seemed to see a rending and upheaving of all nature.

(To be Continued)

**WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING**

Rita Wellman, the talented daughter of Walter Wellman, newspaper man and aeronaut, is herself in a fair way to win fame by her plays. Miss Wellman will be seen on the stage this fall.

The Queen of Denmark is much interested in charitable societies in the Danish West Indies, of which she is the patroness. In a recent interview she spoke of the possibilities of introducing the Tuskegee system of education in the islands.

Miss Alice Thompson, University of California, 1906, is the soil chemist at the Hawaiian agricultural experimental station, Honolulu. She will return to the United States this fall and enter Columbia University for advanced studies in chemistry.

Miss Caroline Wenzell of Boston is determined that the reputation of her city for culture shall not wane. She has opened a school for the training of the voices of street vendors. If this proves a success there will be a return to the romance of the troubadours, when tender voices wooed unseen beauties and won them by their music.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has been incorporated as a separate body, which will be known as the Woman's League for Animals. This step was taken to avoid confusion. The officers are: Mrs. James Spoyer, president; Mrs. Edward Wharton, vice-president; Mrs. Robert G. Mead, secretary, and Miss Maria Winthrop, treasurer.

The women's clubs of Colorado spent \$1,000 last year for trees and shrubs and distributed free seeds to every club in the state. The club women of Delaware worked with the state university to secure a forester and Florida women helped to secure national forest reserves in that state.

To Mrs. Harriet Clark Fisher belongs the credit of being the first woman to circle the globe in an automobile. She says she experienced the greatest difficulty in Japan, where she had to cross bamboo bridges of ancient construction which threatened to give way at the least weight.

**An English Chemist Has Discovered How to Grow Hair**

In England the ladies have entirely abandoned wearing rats, which is due entirely to this new discovery.

It has been proven that Henna leaves contain the ingredients that will positively grow hair. That they contain this long-looked-for article is proven every day.

The Americans are now placing on the market a preparation containing the extract from Henna leaves, which is having a phenomenal sale.

This preparation is called SALVIA and is being sold with a guarantee to cure Dandruff and to grow hair in abundance. Being daintily perfumed SALVIA makes a most pleasant hair dressing. A. J. Ryan your druggist, is the first to import this preparation into Fredericton and a large, generous bottle can be purchased for 50c.

**CROWDS WELCOME**

**HATTIE LeBLANC**

Arichat, N. S., Dec. 21.—Hattie LeBlanc, the Arichat girl acquitted of the murder of Clarence F. Glover, reached her home today and was given a cordial reception. A big crowd was at the wharf on the arrival of the steamer, and there was great rejoicing among the French-Canadian people to see the girl once more. All along the railway and at the terminus at Mulgrave, where the steamer was boarded, curious crowds were on hand to catch a glimpse of the girl.

Mrs. Winston Churchill is making the rounds of the London police courts to report to her husband, the Home Secretary, on the administration of summary justice, especially in the cases of women and young men. Mr. Churchill thinks the magistrates are in a rut, and that their machine methods of dealing with certain cases without regard to special circumstances tend to increase the roll of criminals to the constant detriment of the state.

Mrs. Churchill began her visits at the Bow Street Court. She tried to escape notice but was recognized.

**CHRISTMAS SALE**

OF

**Kid Gloves and Angora Gloves**

Kid Gloves in all colors, fur lined, wool lined, silk lined and unlined  
Angora Gloves in black and grey

Regular \$1.00 reduced to 79c    Regular \$1.25 reduced to 98c    Regular \$1.35 reduced to \$1.10  
" 1.50 " 1.35 " 1.75 " 1.55 " 2.25 " 1.75

All Fancy Linens, Table Linens, and Doylies at 20 p. c. discount

**A. MURRAY & CO.**

Now is your opportunity to buy Furs, all reduced in price.

**LITTLE FABLES OF THE RISING YOUNG MAN**

Just about this time of the year. Horace, there are two kinds of chaps floating around—and both are miserable. One of them is long on the soft pedal because he has about seventy dozen Christmas presents to buy. And the other because he has already bought his! Can you beat it? But, you see, it isn't so strange after all, for one realizes that he'll have to say "How-de-do" and "Good-by" to his pay envelope in the one and the same breath, and the other has already kissed his coin a fond farewell!

To tell if a man has determination and character, they say, look at his chin, and to spot the chap with a permanent bent elbow look at his nose and his florid complexion. But if you see a fellow mooching along with a "Ho, warder, down with-the-drawbridge!" expression on his face, set it down right, then and there that he's a poor married man wishing to goodness there was no such a personage as Santa Claus!

There was once a certain Boss who provided comfortable' loading-places for quite a number of Rising Young Men during banking hours. As the Yuletide season rolled around, Horace, he hardened his heart and vowed and vowed if he'd fork over a present for each of them! No, sir. This custom of giving an employe an extra five in his envelope just because there happened to be a holiday known as Christmas was all tommy-rot and ballyho! So, he simply wished each and every one of them a "Merry Christmas" and let it go at that!

There was also another Boss, who likewise employed many of our future captains of industry. But as the Yuletide season rolled around he became full to overflowing with the spirit of Christmas. So he sneaked a crinkly little two-spot into the envelope of each employe as a Christmas remembrance.

Were his R. Y. M.'s elated? Did they fall upon his neck and weep out their gratitude? Nary an elate! Nary a wet collar!

They simply turned up their noses and remarked:

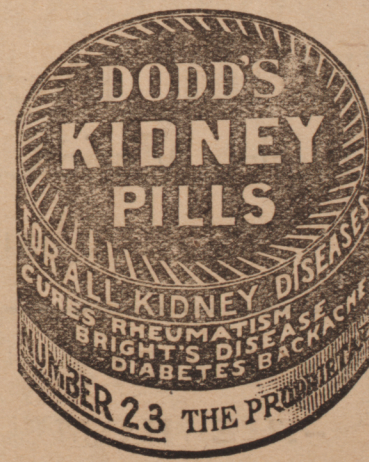
"Two dollars! Ain't he the cheap skate! He'd ought to be ashamed to give anything less than a five-spot!"

But, Horace, they pocketed the two plunks, alright, alright!

There's a certain rising young man out in a certain middle-West city who is a heap sadder but wiser man this Christmas. Let be forget, however, and fall for the same game again. Horace, he set down a list of "Christmas Don'ts" for himself, and here they are:

Don't think for a minute that that small brother of your best girl is really sincere in his sudden affection for you—watch his "love grow cold" the day after Christmas if you failed to come across with that football he kept telling you so much about!

Don't—oh, don't be afraid to say "No!" when your future mamma-in-law tells you you'd make an ideal Santa Claus for her Sunday School Christmas celebration—you aren't accustomed to making raw-cotton stick on the place where whiskers ought to be, nor dancing around with three pillows under your vest, are you? Well, then, nix on the Kris Kingle stunt!

**- Great Bargains -**

During Christmas Week, in Ladies' and Children's Coats, Ladies' Suits, Tailored, Nett and Silk Waists, Golf Jackets, Children's Dresses, etc. No gift more sensible for Wife, Mother, Sister or Daughter. We are also showing exceptional values in Fancy Collars and Belts put up in Fancy Boxes, at 25c., 50c., 75c., to \$1.50.  
Handkerchiefs for everybody, 23c. to 75c.  
Children's Hand Bags, 25c. to 50c.  
Ladies' Hand Bags, 50c. to \$3.00.  
Get our circular of suggestions with prices?

**R. L. BLACK - York Street.**

TRY OUR

**Scotch Zest Bread**

This Bread is wrapped from the oven, ensuring Cleanliness, Purity, Wholesomeness.

The Best Bread in the market.

Cannot be excelled.

**SPECIAL FOR CHRISTMAS.**

FRUIT CAKE    POUND CAKE  
SULTANA CAKE    PLUM PUDDINGS.

Our Team Calls Daily.

**DUNBAR'S BAKERY**

123 REGENT STREET.

**AUCTION SALE**

I will sell at Auction the Household Effects of Miss Mary Brown, King Street, West End, Tuesday, Dec. 20, commencing at 10 a. m. I parlor suit good as new, parlor carpet, ornaments, lamps, pictures, fancy tables and chairs, oil clothes, curtains and poles, bed room set, bed room carpet, china and glassware, two kitchen stoves, cylinder stove, franklin stove, all kitchen utensils, two chests of drawers, old fashioned rockers, etc.

**WHEN YOU WANT A GOOD Hot Meal or a Lunch**

-- GO TO --

**W. A. LINDSAY'S CAFE**

King St.

Oysters in the shell.

Oysters on the shell.

Oysters shelled to order and delivered to any part of the city at a reduced rate for the holiday season.

**W. A. LINDSAY**

Some women would eat pre-digested sawdust if it was labeled "complexion beautifier."

**Xmas Flowers, Holly &c.**

Our Winter Garden of seven new houses are filled to overflowing with new, up-to-date plants and cut flowers, graceful green smilax, ferns, sprays. Also an abundance of fresh cut flowers, holly, etc. Also celery, lettuce, parsley. Come and see the best place to buy.

**J. Bebbington & Son**

Leading Florists.

Miss Flirty—I never allow a man to kiss me unless we are engaged.

Miss Bright—Dear me! Don't you find so many engagements troublesome?

Stranger—What do you value your white cow at?  
Farmer—Furrow—She ain't worth road. Your cow was killed this morn over \$10. Taxing cows this year?

Stranger—I am not the assessor. I am an official of the Quick Time Rail- ing. Here's the \$10. Good day.