FULNISHINGS.

Fur-Lined Circulars, Ladies' Fur Jackets, Ladies' Sable Sets.

Beaver Capes and Caps,

Oppossum Capes and Caps, Greenland Sable Capes.

MUJE'S

TO MATCH ALL THE ABOVE. Men's Fur Collars and Cuffs, Men's Persian Lamb Caps, Men's Otter, Seal and Beaver do, Fur Gauntlets, Coats, &c.

All information as to prices cheerfully given.

BOSTON - HAT - STORE, Wellington Street.

SELLING OFF AT COST

Flannel Shirts, Undershirts and Drawers, Cardigan Jackets,

> Persian Lamb Caps, Gloves, Mitte, Socks, etc. AT COST PRICE FOR CASH, at

J. R. RATTENBURY'S, Opposite Windsor Hotel.

OVERCOATS.

A Good Man's Overcoat Made to order for \$13. However, if a bad man comes along will make him one for the same price.

TWEDDELL, ONE DOOR BELOW CITY HOTEL.

GROCERIES, LIQUORS.

The Assam Tea Estate Depot.

The Barnoova Tea Estate,

The Loobah Tea Company, The Mechi Tea Estate, Established for the purpose of supplying pur

INDIAN TEAS.

Unmixed with China direct from their estates These teas stand without a rival for Purity.
Strength and Flavour. The undersigned has this day received a small consignment of these (the finest teas in the world) and will be happy to supply those of

his customers, who desire something really choice, with a sample of the same. JAMES REDDEN.

PRINCESS STREET, Sola Agent in Kingston.

THE CELEBRATED

COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER

IS A PURE FRUIT ACID POWDER. It contains neither alum, lime, nor ammonia and may be used by the most delicate constitu tions with perfect safety. Its great success arising from its being instrinsically THE BEST VALUE IN THE MARKET, as well as thorexcited envious imitations of its name and ap-

No addition to or variation from the simple name: COOK'S FRIEND IS GENUINE. rade Mark on every package

JUST - RECEIVED

Two Car Loads of the Ontario Brewing and Maiting Co's superior ALE AND PORTER In Pints, Quarts and Small Kegs, which judges pronounce the finest in the city.

R. THOMPSON,

No. 10 CLARENCE ST ... OPPOSITE BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

PERSONS REQUIRING A CHOICE SUPPLY OF

Christmas Groceries

AT BOTTOM PRICES WILL SAVE

MONEY BY CALLING ON

S. W. DAY.

THE LARDER.

HOUSE OPERA FRUIT AND OYSTER MARKET

FLORIDA ORANGES. MALAGA GRAPES. FANCY BANANAS, PINE APPLES. FRESH SALMON, SMOKED SALMON, FRESH SMELTS. ORDERS TAKEN FOR

Johnson's Floral Designs, Cut Flowers and Plants.

W. H. CARNOVSKY, 212 Princess-st. TELEPHONE 21.

BREAD, BREAD.

We take the lead in Quality and Variety. You can get almost any shape and style. Our Home-Made Bread is the latest. Made only at R. H. TOYE'S.

Just the thing for cold weather. Try it

KING STREET BAKERY.

AT THE BAZAAR. MANUFACTURING CONFECTIONERS.

CHOICE FAMILY & BAKERS' FLOUR SEED GRAIN, PRESSED HAY, CLO-

VER AND TIMOTHY SEED. D. FRANKLIN

MARKET SQUARE.

bly mentioned with those highest in mil document came by mail from Washing-ton city, announcing his promotion for gallantry upon the field of Chickamauga, his eye kindled with the old enthusiasm. Hendriksen, in his new uniform, stand- still see-and it is a "persistence of type"

ing erect without his crutches, and with only a perceptible halt in his step, re- genius of the original African is still there. ceived his good neighbors in the house | The song may be an ad plation from Watts' with the double bay windows and real Hymns; but all the same it is an Africanized stained glass.

wounds were cauterized with the tears of loving sympathy. Waste places blossomed. The angel of peace spread its from one thousand throatswhite wings over a nation tried in fire, and which had triumphantly burst the doors of its seething furnace.

There was another railroad at Elsinore, and a new and more spacious platform. Gen. Bertel Hendriksen was president of the company. He was now on the be perceives at once that this is African, shady side of fifty, with whitening hair | not Saxon, imagery. And by the eye of and beard; yet his form was unbent by scientific faith he can look back 300 years to increasing years and his voice had lost | the time when the ancestors of these people, none of its musical cadence.

"Mamma," said little Osric on the even- and rioted in praise of Bennamucka or ing of the last day of the third year since | Mumbo Jumbo. his father's death, "we are going to have a splendid time to-morrow!"

"Why so?" asked Christine, looking up | from a treasure box that lay open in her "Because it is New Year's. Then I am

five years old, grandpa savs, and we are to have a tiptop sleigh ride before din-"You and grandpa," said his mother

listlessly. "All of us, mamma!" replied Osric. "It

won't be any fun if you and grandma don't go. I don't believe you care for New Year's one bit." "Why, Osric!" exclaimed Mrs. Robin-

son, "how can you think so? It is the anniversary of my darling's birth, and to me the most precious day of all the year, save one."

Here she sighed and gazed intently at a miniature in her hand. It was the portrait of a handsome, dark featured man, whose eyes were wonderfully like Osric's.

"Oh, mamma," cried the boy, "let me see poor papa again!" The picture was handed to him. After

kissing it, the little fellow said: "Mamma, my grandpa is a good man. He never blames my dear, dead papa but he says he was brave and true to what he thought was duty. I love my grandpa more than ever now."

Christine caught the boy to her bosom and they wept together-the child in sympathy with his mother's gratitude or distress, he couldn't tell which.

The day and the ride were splendid, as little Osrie had promised. On reaching the new railway station Gen. Hendriksen told his driver to stop a few minutes, a he had business in the company's office. While his grandpa was inside the building Osric became greatly interested in a tall and distinguished looking man, who, pacing the platform, wrapped in a heavy fur trimmed top coat, was evidently waiting for the train. At last the gentleman turned and looked at the sleigh and its passengers. Then he resumed his measured walk.

Osric climbed nimbly down from his perch beside the driver and ran towards the stranger.

"You're my papa, and you're not dead and never was. Come over to mamma and grandma. That's them!" said the little boy, pointing to the sleigh.

The man hesitated a moment, then stooped and held Osric up in his arms. "Merciful heaven," he cried, "it all comes back out of the shadors! My long, long dream is true! I am home at

last, thank God!" The wondrous story flew like prairie fire through the village. Capt. Jack Robinson, living, in Elsinore was made a social lion. Gen. Hendriksen had found a son and his dear Christine's widowhood was ended. Mrs. Hendriksen's boy that was lost had come home again. Osric's father felt a parent's joy. It was, as Jack said, the happiest New Year's in all his life.

to say? retold with all its changes.

dead on the field of Gettysburg. It was a miracle of the good samaritan's tender nursing in a quiet Pennsylvania farm house. One day he was born to a new life, with a dream that haunted him, sleeping or waking. He had gone into the oil country and made money. Still the dream was a shadow, now light, now dark. He wandered from place to place aimlessly. The end of his dream came where his love began-in Elsinore, by the placid lakes.

Little Osric was his father's valet and "Walking Egypt." hero. He wanted him to go everywhere and let everybody see him. They are still visiting, although Osric is married and the soldier, who wouldn't stay killed, is now called "grandpa."

"I'll tell you how I managed it, Berand told the truth. Mamma had a husband and I a splendid father, before grandma, who got her breath first, could say 'Jack Robinson!"

HENRY CLAY LUKENS.





aged colored Chris-

till they are barely recognizable. But as the On New Year's day, 1864, Gen. Bertel old goes and the new takes its place, we can worth the attention of philosophers-that the

When a traveler or man of science attends a "colored revival" in the back districts of the gulf states and bears this roaring chorus

I see St. Petah a standin' in the do'. Dip in the Golden Sea! An' all my frien's what went befo'. Dip in the Golden Sea! O, dip me, bathe me, sistahs, you; O, brothers, won't you help me through?

We'll all ride behind the milk white steeds-An' dip in the Golden Sea.

under the palm or on the sandy shore, sang

The negroes have also bad one experience common to all freed people. At first there was a violent reaction against everything that belonged to slave times; they carefully discarded the most trifling customs which might serve to imply a slave origin. By and by, when their freedom was an assured thing and taken as a matter of course there was a counter reaction; they took up the old songs and customs, but gave them a tone that implied a sense of deliverance. Thus, "Roll, Jordan, roll," became an emancipation song, and "Old Nicodemus" was completely transformed. And by a similar evolution one phase of the old "Juba dance" became "Walking Egypt." This is, in plain English, only a mildly religionized form of the walking dance or dancing walk which the Africans, like all heathen people, have always had. The Indians' "corn dance" and "sun dance" are but variations of the same thing.

But "Walking Egypt," as it now is, dates rom emancipation, and is performed on from emancipation, and is performed on New Year's eve-that is, when they "watch the old year out and the new year in." One description, by a white lady who saw it from the gallery of a Georgia church, is as fol-

"The leader took his place on the floor and began the wild, half barbaric chant; then one by one, as the excitement grew, the others followed. Soon the whole line was in a tremor of excitement, and shouts and improvised lines like these:

Who's dat youdah dressed in black? Oh, it's an angel dressed in black.

"The walk is by a slight forward jerk of the foot. As the walkers warmed to their work and grew wilder in their movements it was easy to see why the better educated colored people are opposed to the walk; for the men and women took most abandoned attitudes. The scene recalled pictures of the orgies of 'hashish' maddened fanaties. The walk went on for hours, up one aisle and down the other, new ones taking the place of those



"WALKING EGYPT."

who dropped out exhausted; and at daylight several of the participators were down on their knees, still crawling around the

What more could a man who had been | The "Egypt" part of it is an evident referdead three years and a half be expected | ence to the "Walk" of the Israelites, out of bondage, for that is a parallel case in the So the bells rang, and the story was mind of every freedman. But in prosaic fact the "walk" is only one of the thousand ways in which undeveloped people mingle the re-Capt. John Robinson had been left for ligious manifestations with the social, the musical and finally the voluptuous. And, of course, as the excitement increases the first element yields to the second and both to the last. In short, the walk is but the survival of some old African fetich worship, and is therefore possible only among the undiluted blacks of the most ignorant class. It is simple matter of truth and justice to add that no freed people in history have ever progressed faster than the negroes; and if they maintain their present rate of development, another generation will see the last of

A Slamese New Year.

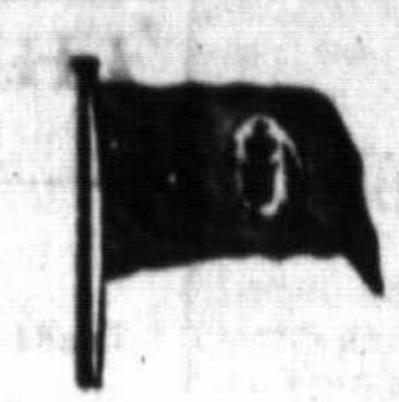
All Siamese birthdays are celebrated at | ... New Year's, and at this time the curious custom of "hair cutting" is observed. When a tel," said Osric recently to his own little boy reaches the age of 11 or 15, and a girl five year old. "I knew it was my papa | that of 9 or 13, they are considered no longer as soon as I saw his eyes. They were in children. Up to this time a tuft of hair is the picture. So I just stepped up to him allowed to grow just above the forehead, and is always dressed with great care. It is twisted into a graceful knot and held tothe base of this knot is worn a wreath of fragrant white flowers. The ceremonies of hair cutting often last five or six days. It is the "coming out party" of the boy or girl, and thereafter they are not permitted to mingle with the other sex as children, but are considered to have arrived at a marriageable age.

> A Happy New Year! Why not? The path of duty is the path of safety ever, and the separations of the good are for time alone. We are moving in a veritable journey. Our earthboat swims through seas of light sustained by the power that launched it into

> Have your shrubbery in the front yard boxed up on New Year's day. We once knew a Galveston caller, an otherwise estimable young man, to tumble down the front steps of a lordly mansion and break a valuable tree all to flinders with his head.

His Hands Full. Jinks-Make any calls today? Binks-No. I was too busy receiving. "Who!" "Creditors."

AND MANY OF THEM. HAINES & LOCKETT.



AND

RUBBER CIRCULARS,

JOHN LAIDLAW & SON.

A Sample Lot of Extra Fine Cardigan Jackets for Gentlemen.

WALSH & STEACY

WILL CONTINUE THEIR

GREAT - HOLIDAY - SALE

Everything in Woollen Goods Will be Sacrificed. No Reasonable Offer Refused for Winter Stuff. Everything New and the Largest Stock in the City to Choose From.

& STEACY.

WE OFFER

Holiday Goods

ATSACRIFICE PRICES COME AND OBTAIN A BARGAIN.

Cousineau, Quinn & Corrigan, SUCCESSORS TO F. X. COUSINEAU & CO. .

THE LAST CHANCE

TO BUY A NEW YEAR'S GIFT for your friend will be to night. See our handsome stock of useful arti cles. We wish you "A Happy New Year."

A. J. McMAHON.

T A BICTI

gether with a long gold or jeweled pin. At Fancy Walnut Cabinets, Bevel Plate Mirror, \$25 to \$40. Ladies' Work Baskets, \$2.50 to \$6.50. Gentlemen's Fancy Rattan Arm Chairs, \$5.50 to \$12. Gentlemen's Fancy Rattan Rocker, \$6.50 to \$10. Fancy Rattan Reception Chairs, \$1 75 to \$10. Platform Carpet and Plush Rocker, \$5 to \$18. Marble Top Hall Stand, \$12.50 to \$25. Marble Top Bedroom 3et, \$40 to \$125.

Ladies' Fancy Desk, etc., \$12 to \$18. Music Racks, Fancy lables, Wood and Marble Top, \$2.50 to \$25. Do not fail to examine the stock before purchasing elsewhere. JAMES REID, 254 and 256 Princess Street.

CHEAP GOODS FOR XMAS

ATR. WALDRON'S.

Cheap Lined Kid Gloves and Mitts for Xmas, ts' Hemstitched Silk Handkerchiefs for Xmas, adies' Fancy Brocade Silk Handkerchie's for Xmas, Lot of Pretty Goods, Good Goods, and Cheap Goods for Xmas

WALDRON.