

Christmas Story.

ARNOLD LEE.

(CONCLUDED.)

"I thanked him, and proceeded the first thing this morning to his mother's lodging, thinking it best to try to ascertain whether there was any likelihood of these Lees being my long-lost sister and her child before I called on them. Mrs. Tubbs lived a long way off, at Harlem, and it was a good while before I could discover her. At length I succeeded, and a most obliging, talkative body I found her. She was living quite alone, she told me, having given up washing, her son Tummus being very kind to her. I suppose, poor thing, she was glad to get some one to talk to, for she poured out such a stream of information on every topic but the one I wanted to hear, that I tried in vain to keep her to the point, and found at last that if I was to gain anything from her it must be in her own way. So I listened with exemplary patience to anecdotes of the late Mr. Tubbs, and of Tummus's youth, and learnt how that Tummus was just one year older than Master Arnold, and the troubles she went through with his teeth, and various other interesting little domestic matters.

"Poor Tubbs!" interrupted Mrs. Lee; "that's just her way—when she begins to talk, nothing on earth can stop her; but I am very grateful to her and her Tummus for being the means of bringing you to us."

"At length Mrs. Tubbs said, 'But lor, sir, I'm forgetting the very thing you want to know!' which she certainly was, 'but as I was saying, I went to work at Mrs. Lee's one day in November—no, I think 'twas in December, nine years ago.' 'Never mind the month,' said I, 'only tell me what you know of Mrs. Lee. I want to know where she came from and her maiden name.' 'Yes, sir; well, I went to work one day in November nine years ago—'twas the year that Tummus got his first place as page to Mrs. Dash, and pretty he did look in his little green suit with three rows of the sweetest sugarloaf buttons you ever see.' 'Yes, I dare say, but you were going to tell me about Mrs. Lee.' 'Yes, sir; Mrs. Lee was took very poorly one day, and went to bed, and, says she, 'Tubbs,' says she, 'just step down stairs, will you,' says she, 'and fetch me the large Bible.' 'Yes'm,' says I, and I brought it up, and in the first page of that there Bible was written, 'Joseph Wilson, his book;' and under that, 'Joseph Wilson, son of the above and Mary his wife,' born such a day, I forget when; and 'Jane Wilson, born —' 'That will do, Mrs. Tubbs, that is what I wanted to know.' 'Yes, sir; but I says to Mrs. Lee, 'Lor, mum! you comed from Chister, and I come from the same place, within three mile at least,' and she says— 'Thank you, that will do,' said I, and managed to get off after leaving a present with the voluble Tubbs. Well, Jane, I suppose I may dine with you to-morrow—have you any one coming?"

"Only Margaret," said Mrs. Lee. "Who is Margaret?" he asked. "Have I a niece?"

"Not yet," said Mrs. Lee; "but I hope you will some day. Margaret is as dear as a daughter to me now."

"What do you mean, you scapegrace," said Uncle Joseph, looking sternly at Arnold, "by thinking about a wife?" You, who I'll be bound haven't a penny to spare, whilst I have never been able to afford myself such a luxury?"

"Wait till you see her, uncle, and you won't wonder," said Arnold.

"This will be a happy Christmas," said Mrs. Lee. "I only wish, Joseph, that we had a better dinner. I fear it will hardly suit you after dining at Mr. Bowen's."

Indeed, troubled visions of their small piece of beef and their little Cindersilla haunted Mrs. Lee's mind at that moment.

"Not a good dinner!" said Uncle Joseph. "Won't we have a good dinner? Here, you just lend a hand, Arnold, and bring in that hamper; no, not that one—the other."

The small girl who did duty as servant, just then popped her head in to whisper something about "baking the puddin'" and she stood transfixed to the spot with amazement, as Mr. Wilson pulled out a turkey; such a fat fellow, and white as a chicken.

"O my!" exclaimed the small servant; "ain't he whopper!" And then, abashed at the exclamation, ran out of the room.

Then came a pork pie and a small barrel of oysters; and Mr. Wilson darted out to the other hamper, out of which he took an alarming array of bottles, and a parcel of oranges, and another of almonds, and lots of small parcels of various shapes, till Mrs. Lee's anxieties took a new shape; and, instead of thinking what she should do for a better dinner, she began to think how ever she was to cook the one provided by her brother.

"I don't know whether you'll thank me, Jane," said Uncle Joseph, "but I told that Tubbs to come to-morrow to help cook, and she promised to be here very early."

"How thoughtful you are, brother!" said Mrs. Lee; "I shall be really glad to see Tubbs. Our meeting seems owing to you."

"No, it was Arnold's doing," said Uncle Joseph. "Had he not restored that purse, the Bowens would never have mentioned his name, and Tummus would not have sent me to his mother."

As Arnold recollected the struggle that purse caused him, he inwardly prayed, "Lead us not into temptation."

Happy indeed were the little party that assembled in the small parlor the next day. Tubbs cooked the turkey to perfection, and the pudding was pronounced magnificent by Uncle Joseph, who said he had not tasted one except of his own making, since he was a boy, and he offered to give Margaret his own receipt for concocting that Christmas delicacy. And the punch which he brewed after dinner was a marvel; and Tubbs came up to have a glass of it, and drank their healths, which she did in a long speech.

"I think I shall take a house, Jane, and you must be my housekeeper," said Uncle Joseph, in the evening. "As for that young scamp, who pretends to be an artist, instead of working hard like I did, I'll just give him a start, and then he must take care of himself. What do you think of going to Italy for six months or a year? I don't see any good in it, but I suppose will think more of you when you come back."

"O uncle! how can I thank you?" said Arnold.

"Don't want any thanks," said Uncle Joseph; "rather have deeds than words. Work hard and don't fritter away your time, and I shall be satisfied. But I don't know that it's wise to send a young fellow away by himself."

The chances are ten to one that he falls into bad company. You must have a preceptor, Arnold. Don't look so glum. I am not going to offer myself as bear-leader—no, thank you. The mentor I propose to go with you is this young lady by me. What do you say, Miss Margaret? Will you accept the charge of this troublesome boy?"

"O uncle! do you really mean it? was all Arnold could say."

What Margaret said we do not know; but she eventually consented to take charge of Arnold, not only for his travels, but for life.

"It's the best thing to be done," said Uncle Joseph. "Margaret is a sensible woman, or I should never have proposed such a thing; she will keep him out of mischief, and make him work; and then, you know, it will prevent his wasting time on a wedding tour when he comes home and ought to settle down to work. By the bye, Jane, I brought some India muslins and things home for you, and now I really think we had better make them over to Margaret, for I think a good silk gown will suit you much better than those flimsy things. I believe I expected to find you as young and light as when I left you."

"And I always pictured you as a fine handsome stripling," said Mrs. Lee; "and here you are a stout elderly gentleman!"

Christmas Day came at last to a close, as all days must, but it left a ray of happiness beneath the widow's roof that gilded the future with its brightness. It was a day never to be forgotten.

Mr. Wilson took a pleasant house in the suburbs, and removed his sister to it as soon as possible; and Arnold modelled a bust of Miss Bowen to her satisfaction, which is saying a great deal, for beauties are seldom pleased, and was to execute it in marble on his return from Italy.

On a fine spring morning Arnold and Margaret were married, Uncle Wilson giving away the bride, and they embarked the next day. Arnold made the most of his time, and came back a promising artist; and what is more, he fulfilled the promise. His beautiful marble bust of Miss Bowen was exhibited, and gained him much notice.

Arnold Lee and his excellent wife live in a pretty cottage near Uncle Joseph, and there is a young Arnold, who has claimed the rocking-horse intended for his father. They have not forgotten the troubles of their early life, and, whenever they can assist the efforts of honest industry, or endeavor to reclaim the erring, it is to them a pleasing duty; for Arnold remembers how near he once was to stumbling himself, and, knowing the power of temptation, can pity those who have fallen.

MNEMONSYNE.

WEST INDIA WAREHOUSE!

Molasses and Sugar.

PUNS. Choice retailing Molasses, Hhds. Bright Vacuum-pan Sugar, Bags English refined Sugar, just received and for sale by HASZARD BROS.

Flour and Tea.

BIBBS. FLOUR (choice brands)—Plough, Gibbs' Best, Our Brand; Biscuits—Wine, Cabin, Abernethy, Fruit, Ginger Nuts; Bags No. 1 Ship Bread, Chests Tea—a very superior quality.

For sale by HASZARD BROS.

Tobacco and Cigars.

BLACK CHEWING, — Princess Louisa, Lorne, Sweet Sixteens; Halifax Twist—Boxes, Half-Boxes, Caddies; Bright Smoking—Gold Par, Fancy Twist, Solace; Cigars, in all the various brands.

For sale by HASZARD BROS.

New Fruit.

VALENCIA RAISINS, Layers and Muscavels; Dates and Dried Apples.

For sale by HASZARD BROS.

Soaps and Washing Crystals.

LONDON PALE, White Lily, British Crown, Silver Soaps, Toilet Soaps, Pickstone's and Hofmann's Crystals.

For sale by HASZARD BROS.

Paints, Oils, &c.

CASKS COD & HAKE OIL, Casks American Kerosene Oil, Raw, Boiled and Olive Oils, Paints, Drugs and Putty.

For sale by HASZARD BROS.

Codfish, &c.

BOXES and half-boxes selected Codfish, Quintals good retailing Codfish, Bbls, Labrador Herring, cases Preserved Lobsters.

For sale by HASZARD BROS.

Sundries.

COOK FRIEND Baking Powder, Cream Tartar, Pepper, Ginger, Mustard, Allspice, Coffee, Bartlett's Blacking and Blueing, Table Salt (in boxes.)

For sale by HASZARD BROS.

Smoked Halibut, &c.

40 boxes SMOKED HALIBUT, 20 bundles DRIED POLLOCK.

For sale by HASZARD BROS. December 14, 1877.

Woodenware.

BROOMS, Buckets, Tubs, Washboards, Clothes Pins.

For sale by HASZARD BROS.

Christmas Presents.

A LIMITED NUMBER of New and Curious Toys and Fancy Goods,

at HASZARD'S Book Store, West Side Queen Square.

Intending purchasers, in order to secure the choicest articles, should call at an early date. Dec. 13.—th fr m

F. T. NEWBERRY & CO.,

OFFER SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO WHOLESALE BUYERS OF

Flour, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Kerosene, Raisins, Tobacco, Matches, Soap, Manilla, Earthenware, Leather, and Groceries generally.

GREAT CASH SALE!

To Commence on Saturday, First December, —AT THE—

London House

The Extensive Sale advertised during the month of November by

GEO. DAVIES & CO.

Will be Continued until the end of the Year.

And in addition to the following Lots will be offered on SATURDAY, the 1st December, at prices to ACCOMMODATE ALL PURCHASERS.

300 Ladies' Trimmed Hats, at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 & \$2.00.

A Lot of Wool and Breakfast Shawls AT HALF PRICE.

1,050 Yards All Wool Gray Flannel, at 32 cts.

A further lot of

8-4 and 10-4 Wool BLANKETS

at \$5.00 and \$3.00.

A FINE ASSORTMENT

WHITNEY BLANKETS.

A Large Supplement to the 15,000 yds.

BLACK DRESS GOODS already advertised, at a wide range of prices.

A Special Line of

Black Lustres,

@ 16c., 20c., 25c.

A Large Lot of Ladies'

CORSETS!

An Immense Supply of

WHITE AND GRAY COTTONS!

—AND—

SHEETINGS,

The best value ever shown by us.

A Splendid Assortment of

Fur Goods,

—COMPRISING—

BUFFALO ROBES, trimmed & untrimmed, WOLF ROBES, COON COATS, FUR CAPS, GAUNTLETS,

Ladies' Jackets, Muffs, Etc.

A Large Lot of

Cardigan Jackets

From \$1.50.

READY-MADE

MENS' CLOTHING

REEFERS, \$2.00 to \$10.00 Special lines, just opened, \$4.00, 5.00 & 6.00 TOP COATS, \$4.50 to \$8.00 BOYS' & MEN'S ULSTERS, \$3.50 to \$16.00

TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

NEW OVERCOATINGS, PILOTS, BEAVERS, ELYSIANS, in black, blue and olive, FANCY TROWSERINGS, WORSTED COATINGS, &c.

GARMENTS CUT AND MADE.

Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases.

The Prices of these Goods are so Low that Parties coming to the City by rail will save their fare in the purchase of a small parcel. Nov. 26, 1877

H. VINNICOMBE, PIANO FORTE REGULATOR

ALL parties leaving their orders for Tuning at Bremner Bros. will receive the best attention. All who have Pianos in Charlottetown would do well to have them tuned by the year, keeping their instruments in perfect order all the time. A visit once a year at least will be made all parts of the Island, or other if required Ch'town, July 18, 1877.

QUEEN INSURANCE CO. OF ENGLAND.

Capital - - Two Millions Sterling.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Buildings, Merchandise, and Produce Also, on Vessels on the stocks.

Special rates for isolated residences.

Losses settled promptly.

GEORGE MACLEOD (Union Bank),

Agent for Prince Edward Island, June —

STADACONA

Fire and Life Insurance Company.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Board of Directors of this Company have made a further call of

Four instalments, of Five per Cent. each,

on the Subscribed Capital of the Company, payable at its Office, No. 93 St. Peter Street, Quebec, as follows:—

Five per Cent. on or before the Tenth day of August, 1877;

Five per Cent. on or before the Tenth day of November, 1877;

Five per Cent. on or before the Eleventh day of February, 1878;

Five per Cent. on or before the Eleventh day of May, 1878.

By order of the Board CRAWFORD LINDSAY, Secretary. June 5-1877 [Jr 11]

Notice to the Public!

SUPPLIES for the "Soup Kitchen" will reach the Committee if left at the Store of Mr. Alex. Horne, Corner of Queen and Fitzroy Streets.

Donations of money will be received by them through Dr. Dodd and Mr. J. Quirk, N. B.—Food for the sick carefully prepared by the Committee. Nov. 30, 1877.

45 TONS IRON!

ALL SIZES, at BEER & SONS.

CHEAPEST YET!

In order to reduce our Large Stock, we will sell, at a great reduction on former prices.

We will Sell—

Good Gray Cotton, from 4 1-2 cts.

Good White Cotton, from 6 cts.

Good Print Cotton, from 6 cts.

Good Heavy Winceys, from 6 1-2 cts.

Good Tweed Dress Goods, 7 1-2 cts.

Boy's Winter Tweed, 25 cts.

Heavy Winter Shawls, \$1.25.

All Wool Flannel, 20 cts.

—ALSO—

SCARFS, CLOUDS, GLOVES, VERY CHEAP.

All other goods at proportionately low prices.

Buying our goods for Cash, we are in a position to sell all goods at our bottom prices.

J. B. MACDONALD,

QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN. Dec. 7—ne pat

Sleigh Shocing Iron.

TWENTY Bbls. 1 1/2 x 3/4 Refined Iron, Cut and Clinch Nails and Spikes.

For sale by HASZARD BROS.

Christmas Carols!

USED IN

ST. PETER'S CHURCH,

FOR SALE AT

HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE,

Price 10 Cents.