THE SNOW SHOVEL. (Frem the New York Journal.) Snow! Blow! Oh, Do Go! No? Well, thus bold?

> are very bad,

wife

BAYS

just cold. People call you grand and "the beautiful." Why so breezy, wheezy and freezy? You should be more mild and dutiful. Rest where you fall quiet and easy. No, you will fly and flurry about, and my cold nose your antics make blue. Great Heavens! Hear my darling wife short, "Charlie, the snow-shovel awaits you!"

WAIT FOR ME. Seaward runs the little stream Where the wagoner cools his team,
Where, between the banks of moss,
Stand the stepping-stones to cross,
O'er them comes a little maid,
Laughing, not a bit afraid;
Mother, there upon the shore,
Crossed them safely just before, This the little tassie's ples

Wait for me, wait for me! Ah, so swift the waters rnn-One false step, 'twas all undone; Little heart begins to beat, Fearing for the little feet. Soon her fear will all be lost. When the stepping-stones are cross Three more yet on which to stand nore—one more—then on land!
'Tis the little lassie's plea—

Ah, for you, my laughing lass, When the years have come to pass May One still be near to guide While you cross Life's river wide.
When no helping hand is near,
None, if you should call, to hear—
Think, however far away,

Mother still knows all you say; E'en in heaven heeds your plea— Wait for me, wait for me! G. Clifton Bingham in the Washington News

THE MAID I MET AT LONDONDERRY. (J. T. Burgess in Detroit Free Press.)

The train just for a moment stopped,
The place they called it Londonderry,
And there I saw in cotton frock An angel very. Black was her hair as raven's black, And down her pretty shoulders flowing, And eyes to match, like two great coals Of fire a-glowing.

Her cheeks were of the peach's bloom
Her lips were red as ripest cherry,
And on her finger-tips I saw
Fresh stains of berry.

She had a basket on one arm,
A bucket on the other carried—
The train moved off, but fain would I
Have longer tarried.

For never had I seen, I swear, A fairer face, a figure neater, Nor ever met, I swear again, A maiden sweater

Than she I saw that summer day,
Whose finger-tips were stained with berry,
In rustic hat and cotton freek At Londonderry.

THERE IS NO REST.

There is no rest! the mills of change Grind on—the gods are at the wheels! The same fierce impulse, swift and stran We feel, that every planet feels. There is no rest! not even sleep

Is shorn of its mobility—
The red floods thro' the body sweep,
Forever like a tided sea. There is no rest! the granite grinds

To dust, within its marble glooms;
Decay's pale worm incessant winds
Its way thro' Fame's emblazoned tombs. There is no rest, e'en Love hath wings

That wearilessly fan the air, In his leal hearted wanderings, So fetterless, so the from care.

There is no rest! the feet of Pain
Are shod with motion—Pleasure's eyes
Pale faster than the sun-kissed rain,
Swung arching in the mid May skies.

There is no rest! Religion shakes
Her stainless robes, and skyward lifts
Her tremulous white palms, and takes
Faith's priceless and eternal gifts.

There is no rest! the long gray caves
Of death are rife with force and and heat,
Nor Fancy pauses till she paves
The floors of Heaven with flying feet,
-J. N. Matthews,

BURNS' "ODE TO LIBERTY."

An Interesting Suggestion of the Unity of

Two Celebrated Poems. Mr. Gebbie, the publisher, an Ayrshire man himself, who is now engaged in the preparation of an elaborate edition of the works of Burns, has communicated to the Burns Club a very interesting discovery which he believes that he has made concerning one of the notable poems of the bard of Scotland. Every reader of Burns is familiar with the beautiful poem known as "A Vision," or "The Minstrel of Lincluden," and with its impotent conclusion. The poet relates:

As I stood by you roofisss tower, Where the wa' flower scents the dewy air, Where the howlet mourns in her ivy bower, And tells the midnight moon her care. The winds were laid, the air was still.

The stars they shot along the sky,
The fox was howling on the hill
And the distant echoing glens reply. It was here that the poet "shook to see a stern and stalwart ghalst arise," upon whose "bonnet grav'd was plain the sacred posy—

He sang wi' joy his former song,
He, weeping, wall'd his latter times—
But what he said, it was nae play,
I winna ventur 't in my rhymes. Having worked up the interest of the reads in what the ghostly minstrel sung, the poel declines to repeat it.

The manuscript of this poem is in the possession of the Rev. Mr. Watterson of Boston, and there the last stanza is quite different; And free his harp sic strains did flow, Might rous'd the slumbering dead to hear;

But oh, it was a tale of woe
As ever met a Briton's ear! What was this tale of woe? It is a familiar

fact that Burns about this same time wrote an "Ode to Liberty," which he would not publish over his own name and which his friends were afraid of. Fragments of it were floating about here and there for many years and it is supposed to be the same poem that in the edition of 1877 finally got itself printed as an "Ode for General Washington's Birtaday." The manuscript of this also is in America, in the possession of Robert Clarke, the Cincinnati publisher, and the discovery of Mr. Gebbie, who has a fac simile of each manuscript in his possion, consists in this—that they fit together and that the "Vision" is the prelude of the "Ode to Liberty":

No Spartag take no Atticabell

No Spartan tube, no Attic shell, No lyre Acolian I awake; 'Tis liberty's bold note I awell, Thy harp, Columbia, let me take!

See gathering thousands, while I sing, A broken chain exulting bring, And dash it in a tyrant's face, And dare him to his very heard,
And tell him he no more is feared—
No more the despot of Columbia's race i

This is what the ghostly minstrel sang, the "tale of woe" which the British exciseman in 1794 dare not "venture in his rhymes." It gives a point to the vision, while the vision in turn supplies the ode with its needed locality and atmosphere. There is, moreover, Mr. Gebble points out, internal evidence that requires this connection. this connection. Thus in the opening the poet describes how "the stars they shot along the sky;" at the close of the ode he

That arm which, nerved with thundering fate,
Crushed Usurpation's boldest daring—
Dark quenched as yonder sinking star. In other words, according to Mr. Gebbie's view, the "Vision" and the "Ode," hitherto regarded as distinct, form one complete poem, an inspired tribute to the cause of freedom.

BY THE FIRE.

(All the Year Round.) (All the Year Round.)

She sat and mused by the driftwood fire,
As the leaping flames dashed higher and higher,
And the phantoms of youth, as fair and bright,
Grew for her gaze in the ruddy light;
The blossoms she gathered in life's young days,
Wreathed and waved in the flickering blaze;
And she laughed through a sunny mist of tears,
That rose at the dream of her April years;
And ever and ave the sudden rain And ever and aye the sudden rain, Plashed on the glittering window pane.

Sobered and saddened the pictures that showe Sobered and saddened the pictures that showed As the driftwood logs to a red core glowed, And the fancied figure of olden time
Passed with the steadied step of their prime;
The daisies and snowdrops bloomed and died, Red roses and lillies stood side by side,
While riches, and fuller, and deeper grew
The lines of the picture August drew;
And ever and aye the falling rain
Streamed thick and fast en the window pane.

The driftwood died down into feathery ash, Where faintly and fitfully shone the flash; Slowly and sadly her pulses beat, And soft was the fall, as of vanishing feet; And lush and green as from guarded grave, She saw the grass of the valley wave; And like echoes in ruin seemed to sigh, The "wet west wind" that went wan

And caught the sweep of the sullen rain, And dashed it against the window pane. MARY, DOT LEEDLE FAIRY, UND DO

BANANNA PEEL. Oh, Mary, brighd und airy,
Shust like a leedle fairy.
Was der gashier in der dairy
Up der shtreet;
Und she dressed her oop so prighdly,
Und she shkipped along so sprighdly,
Und she tripped along so lighdly
Mit her feet.

But her leedle sister Hannah, She vas eatin's bananna,
Und in a careless manner
Drop't der peel.
Den she shkipped agross der gutter,
Und to herself did mutter, As she hid behind a shutter, "Von't she shqueal!"

Und as Mary game a-shkippin', Und so lighdly game a-trippin', She couldn't help a shlippin' On dot shpot. Und quick as she could hus'le Dere vas a lifely tussle,
Und she bust her Sunday bus'le
Like a shot.
M MENTOR.

THE TWO PICTURES.

(Mrs. L. B. Pillsbury, in C. ngregationalist) Tis said an artist, then unknown to fame,
Once painted Innocence. A sleeping child
Was his ideal. Fortune kindly smiled,
And the sweet pictured face, so void Won for the youth an honored place and

Years afterward a visage coarse and wild He saw through prison bars—a man defiled By every vice, and sunk in depths of shame. The gray-haired artist gave the wicked face Beside his early masterpiece a place, And Guilt in all its hideousness was shown, When, lo, he found-well might the angels

weep—
The wretched man and guileless babe asleep
Were one—the little child to manhood grown DON'T KICK.

Here's a piece of advice I'll give to you, bub, Old man, old woman or chick; No matter what comes, no matter what goes, Don't permit yourself ever to kick.

If the world, as it gravely goes lagging along,
Throws the thorns in your path fast and
thick.
Dodge all that you can and step on the rest,
But, of all things, I pray you, don't kick.

If you throw yourself into political strife
And get hit with a political brick,
You will show your good sense by holding your

jaw And never once making a kick.

If you pay for a winning and draw out a blank
And some other chap makes the thing stick,
Just swallow the dose like a good little man,
And for heaven's sake don't make a kick, Take things as they come, they'll be right in

the end;
If you are hungry, rich, beggar or sick,
You'll only be wasting your valuable time
If you use it in making a kick. And if in the end when you pass in you checks
You're gobbled up by Old Nick
And go where they've lots of fire and no drink,
You'll be a darn fool if you kick.

-Mort. Wood in San Francisco Post, THE PASSING OF THE LETTEBS. The mail from the east and the mail from the

A thunder of wheels—a rushing blast; But the sleepy travellers never guessed What voices arese as the two trains pa

"Tell him you met me, tell him I fly!"
"That will I—tell her I stay not nor rest
Thus greeted Love's messengers speeding by,
One from the east and one from the west. -Edith M. Thomas in the Critic.

TWO LIVES. Time laid his hand on the budding leaf; It turned to crimson, then be wu and gold, He touched the grain; 'twas a garnered sheaf, A laden bin—and the year was old.

You walked in the sun when time was young I grew in the shade and was ever old;
My life at last to the daylight sprung,
And yours—crept under the graveyard

Two ways, two lives, two leaves of years,
A sudden cloud and a glare of sun,
Written in passion, erased in tears!
Is the chapter ended or but begun?

LITTLE CHIPS.

Baron Tennyson says that Edgar Poe is the literary glory of America. Paul Hayne, the poet of the South, has just passed his 56th anniversary.

Several thousand gallons of good ten-year-old California wine sold at St. Helens, that

state, a few days ago, at three cents a gal-Fifty odd years ago pineapples sold for a guinea apiece in London. Now they can be bought for sixpence.

Eliza Nixon has sued the Wheeling (W. Va Register for \$10,000 damages for writing hum-orously about her breach of promise action against one Pickett, a gay deceiver. Sarah Bernhardt has broken down completely. There wasn't clapboarding enough to hold the frame together.

Masters of vessels approaching the coast of Tripoli are warned to beware of an erratic torpedo which has lately broken away her moorings and is supposed to be wandering wildly over the water of the Mediterranean. John W. Mackay, the modest millionaire, is credited with saying recently: 'Money? money is nothing—an accident. It is brains that give a man true enjoyment and dignity.'

Mrs. Maude Miller Mackaye, etc., has a pointed way of expressing herself when speaking of the old man. She recently said: "He has lots of plug ugly behind a face as sublime as a Suaday school teacher's."

A young American lady in China thinks the Chinese language easier for children to learn than the English. It ought to be; it is the lan-guage of the childlike and bland. In St. Petersburg there are men who take about hot tea in large metal pots covered with felt, and sell it to hack drivers and coach-men, who have to wait for long hours in the

cold when there is a party. Hannibal Hamlin at 79 boasts of his ability to run faster and jump higher than any of the young men in his neighborhood. He has married three sisters, and with the last and young est now lives in Bangor.

The single town of Bessancon, in Switzer-land, employs over 15,000 persons in watch-making, and the annual product approaches 600,000 watches. A government horological school is maintained there.

Nearly 80,000 acres of land under water along the Connecticut shore have been sold by the state to oyster-growers, and last year's taxes on this area (one-fifth of which is in use) yielded \$8,000.

An express messenger of the Rome, Watertown & Ogdenaburg railroad named W. F. Ahern, a resident of Oawego, N. Y., has fallen heir to £115,000, by the death of his uncle, who was a banker in London.

It is estimated that fifty thousand converse tions take place over the wires in New York every twenty-four hours. For each message there must be at least five "Hellos," which would make two hundred and fifty thousand "Hellos" going over the wires daily.

Gilbert White records in his history of Selborne, that in 1731 he saw a shower of spiders, which continued for nearly a whole day. Mr. Darwin saw one in 1832, while at sea, and each spider was supported by a tiny parachute, composed of a few threads of almost invisible

A Washington correspondent grieves be-cause "Congress is left without a professional humorist among its members." Humorist it may not have, but it cannot lack a professional fool as long as Boutelle flaps his ears in the house.—Boston Post.

The story of the meanest man in the world comes from the West. It seems a manufac-turer in iron hung himself in the work-room. Several of the hands left their work and spent several hours in resuscitating him. What was their surprise the next pay day to find that their miserly employer had docked them for d in saving his life !

France has a genuine phenomenon in the person of Professor Chevrent, the scientist, who has passed his 100th birthday. He does not smoke and never tasted spirits in his life. He works in his chemical laboratory every day and reads without glasses. He is the oldest working scholar and scientist in the world. "And now," said the preacher closing an elo-

Just then the pretty soprano in the choir ut-tered a squeal as the tenor kissed her, and even the oldest deacons recognized that it was be-cause the truly good often miss a great deal of fun.

A little girl, a regular attendant at one of the Presbyterian Sunday schools of St. Paul, went out with her mother to spend the day. An elderly lady, a visitor likewise, asked her what church she attended. "I don't know, exactly," repited the little girl. "I'm not a Methodist and I'm not a Baptist. I guess I must be an advertisament." A copy of Hans Holbein's Dance of Death

A copy of Hans Holbein's Dance of Death has lately been bound in human skin by a London dealer. In the library at Mexborough house, near Methley, Yorkshire, there were formerly two books, Sir John Cheek's Hurt of Sedition, and Braithwaite's Arcadian Princess, both bound in the prepared skin of Mary Bateman, the Yorkshire witch, who was executed in the beginning of this century for murder

On the upper portion of the River Sever the salmon now on the spawning beds have been sensibly diminished by the increase of otters in the district. Hunting the fish appears to be as much an amusement for the otter as a source of food, for after taking a large bite out of the shoulder of a salmon and so killing the mill determine the same of th it, he will destroy in the same way a second or third fish. As many as seven dead salmon, so killed, have been found at the bottom of one

The Journal of the Society of Arts describes a plan for render paper as tough as wood or leather, which has been recently introduced on the continent; it consists in mixing chloride of zinc with the pulp in the course of manufac-ture. It has been found that the greater de-gree of concentration of the zinc solution, the gree of concentration of the zinc solution, the greater will be the toughness of the paper. It can be used for making boxes, combs, for roof-ing and even in bootmaking,

ing and even in bootmaking,

"It's English, you know." A dinner was given by a New York Anglomaniac, the other day, where the pheasants and saddles of mutton came from England, the grouse from Scotland, the fresh truffice from France, and the wines were of famous vintages at fancy prices. The manageny, the crockery, the silverware, the ornaments, the service were all foreign. Nothing was so vulgar to be American except the money which paid for the banquet, and that was made by the young man's father, who is dead, and therefore not in the way.

A young man employed in the Maine Farmer office has been carrying on a correspondence with a fair maiden in North Belgrade. A letter addressed to him was received at the Farmer office some time last week, but the absent minded editor didn't notice the address and supposed the letter was intended for publication. lication. It was consequently put in type and appeared in the 'Young Folka' Department.' The young lady's name is signed to the article, and she is very much annoyed at the undue publicity given her innocent correspondence.

The Chinese minister at Washington was The Chinese minister at Washington was formerly the governor of a province. After he had made his fortune, the Emperor saw that he was getting rich too fast, and, much to his disgust, exiled him to the United States on a salary of \$25,000 a year and all expenses paid. The minister and his attaches are prompt in returning all card calls made upon them. They make no exceptions. If the humblest grocer should send his card, a distinguished mandarin would appear in person within a few days and amile and beam upon the Washington caller.

A member of the Geological Survey says that Salt Lake will be of great value in the that Salt Lake will be of great value in the near future, not only on account of the common salt it will produce, but also for the so-dium sulphate it contains. The latter is separated in a floculent precipitate by the cold weather of midwinter, and annually thrown up on the shore in enormous quantities. There are many other lakes in the far West whence an inexhaustible supply of commercial alkalies may be obtained at small cost, Mono Lake, Cal., alone being estimated to hold over 78,000,000 tons of sodium carbonate.

EQUITY SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction, on Naturalay, the thirter with day of March mexf, at twelve o'clock, noon, at 'hubb's Corner, so called, in Prince William street in the City of Saint John, number to the directions of a certain decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity made on the twenty-fourth day of November, a D. 1885 in a cause wherein John Boyd is plaintiff and James Hannay is defendant with the approbation of the und reigned Barrister, the mortgaged premises described in the said decretal order as.—

LAWRANCE STURDEE, Barriste Plaintiff's Solicitor. 4166 ANDREW J. ARMSTRONG, Auctioneer.

January 23rd, 1886. NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will will be made to the Provincial Legislature of New Brunswick at its next session to have the Western Portion of the Parishes of Sussex and Etucholm set apart into a new parish by the name of Apohaqui, and that a bill will be introduced into said Legislature for said purpose.

Da et at Apohaqui, Kings Connty, N. B., January 30th, 1886.



Tenders for Picton Town Branch.

CEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked on the on site "Tender for Picton Town B arch" will be received until Saturday, 20th February, 1886.

The work to be let is the construction of about nine mises of railway from the connection with the Black Diamond Railway, near Westville to Picton Town. Black Diamond Raliway, near Westville to Pictor Town.

Plans, profile and specification may be seen at the Office of the Chief Engineer and General Manager of Government Hallways, Ottawa, at the Office of the Chief Engineer, Moreton, and at the Office of the Assistant Engineer, Pictru, and forms of tender may be obtained at either placa.

Each tender must be accompanied by a deposit of seven thousand five hundred dollars 187,500 00.)

This deposit may consist of cash, or of an accepted bank cheque, and it will be forfeited if the person tend ring neg cuts or refuses to enter into a contract when calle upon to do so, or if after entering into a contract he fails to complete the work satisfactorily, according to the plans, profile and specification.

If the tender is not accepted the deposit will be returned.

D. POTTINGER. 4403

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WHITE ROSE

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decretal orcer as;—

A LL the right, title and interest of the defe: dant in and to a certain indenture of lease bearing date the twenty-fith day of a quest, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven, and made between William O. Hill of the City of Saint John, survey or, of the first part, and the said defendant of the second part, and in and to the leasehold lands and premises therein described as: all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Luke's Ward in the said City of Maint John, teing part of lot nine hundred and twenty-nine (No. 129), fronting on Mecklenburg street and bounded as follows: Beginning at the corner of Wentworth and Mecklenburg streets, thence southerly along the line of Wentworth street seventy-five feet, thence westerly at right angles to Wentworth street forty feet to the east line of lot number (928) nine hundred and twenty eight, thence on the line of lot number nine bundred and twenty-eight northwardly to Mecklenburg street seventy-five feet and thence asstwardly on Mecklenburg street (40) forty feet to the place of beginning, with the appurtenances thereto belonging and the messuages thereon erected.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiff's Solicitor.

Dated the second day of December, A. D 1835.

A. H. DEMILL,

Public Notice.

A PPLICATION will be made to the Legislature of New Brunswick at the next ression thereof for the passing of a Bill entitled "An act relating to the "Alms House and Work House in and for the City" and Ceunty of Saint John."

The object of this Bill is to remove the appointment of the Commissioners of the said Alms House and Work House from the Governor-in-Council, and to place it in the Council of the said Municipalty, and also to amend the law relating to the said Alms House and Work House in other respects.

By order of the Council. H. W. FRITH.



35 Hatten Garden | 246 At. Tanes St., LONDON. MONTREAL. B Laurance's Spectacles and Eye-glasses are the only genuine English articles on the market (avery pair is stamded "B L.") heal publies are kept in stock. Tests are given to prove genulineness. They are re-ommened by and test-monials have been received from the President, Vice President, Ex President, and Ex Vice President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Excepts of Laval University: the President and cash sand surgeons of queec; the President and Ex President of the Medical Coucell of Nova Scotla. etc.. to: These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities, but if rurther proof is needed, call on any of our sgents for New Brunswick. Chatham J D BF McKenzie

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY,

Teaders must be made on the printed form sup-The Department will not be bound to accept the



W. H. THORNE & CO., MARKET SQUARE.

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in each Month. Cash Present of \$5000 00. 20 Cash Presents of \$100 00...\$2000.00 50.00.... 1000 00 10.00.... 1000 00 2000 00.... 1000 00.... 2000.00 1,66 2000 00 200

5.00.... 1000 00 2.00.... 2000.00 200 00..... 1000 00 | 1000 Price of Medicine \$1 00 per box, or Six boxes for \$5.00. Forwarded to any address on receipt of price. There is a number on every box, a duplicate of which is retained by the Agent or Proprietors. Special rates for large quantities

A printed list of Pipsissewa boxes that secure presents will be forwarded after the first Monday in each month to all purchasers. Presents will be forwarded immediately after the distribution, which takes place at PORTLAND. No. B. on the first Monday in each month. Agents wanted in every town and settlement. Circulars mailed free, When sending your order write your address plainly. Address

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Henderson, Lorigan & Burns, 27 and 19 Water street and 170 to 186 Brusse's street. P. S — We would remind the public that we are the only firm in the Dominion of Canada who make their own Mantels and Grates.

H. L & B.

NOVA SCOTIA.

RHEUMATICS READ THIS:

MESSES HANINGTON BEOS.

Barly in February, 1885, while in St. John, N.B., I had a severe attack of Rheumatism, was treated by an eminent Physician and with great care was enable to core home in about two weeks time, after which time I grew worse and suffered dreadfully. We did everything we could to control the disease and set relief, and various kinds of liminents, including Minard's and Riccarle Cill, I then had good medical advice and treatment, which at times afforded temporary fellef, but the disease lurked in my system, and thirted from one side to the other, in fact it permented my whole being. For more than new monaths, if was nearly to the control of your "Sciaticine" effecting wonden cores. I precured a tackness and when I received it my limbs were much swollen, my feet and ankles were purple, and so sweetlem that they were happeness. After four does of the Internal well-time and three applications of the Liminant the swelling had all disappeared. In five days the Rheuma's m had completely gone, could wak a 'out supple as ever I did Have had no return of the disease tince having passed through the autuum and winter to this day January 5th, 1886, with its climatic changes. I can recommend your "Sciaticine" and hope that all who are affected with that most pa nful disease Rheuma-tism, will not hesitate to give "Sciaticine" a drouble disease trial.

Any person wishing to know more of the particulars or doubting this statement given, can write to Mis. W. H. Moore, bouth Farmington, Annapolis Co., N. S., who will cheerfully give them all information.

BALL KNITTING GOTTON

No. 4s to No. 20s.

We beg leave to inform the trade and consumers of this article that we have lately made such improvements in our mode of manufacturing it, that we can now recommend it with confidence as Superior to an other Knitting Cotton in the market.

There has been more twist put into it which will make it stronger, but not enough to give it a hard feeling. The dyeing and bleaching are perfect. It is put up in $2 \circ z$ and $1 \frac{1}{2} \circ z$ balls and is correctly numbered. For sale by all Dry Googs Houses.

WM. PARKS & SON. (LIMITED.) SAINT JOHN. N. B.



Intercolonial Railway Winter Arrangement. 1866.

O^N and after Monday, November 16th, 1885, the trains of this Railway will run daily Trains will leave St. John: On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Pullman car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec express, and on M nday, Wednesday and Friday a Pullman car will be attached at Moncton

Trains will arrive at St. John Express from Halifax and Quebec. 7.00 a m. Express from Sessx 8 85 a m Accommodation 1 30 p m. Day Express 7.20 p m. All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintenden

BA'LWAY OFFICE, ncton, N. B., November 11th, 1885. The best representative of American periodical iterature, which appeals to its readers by its own charms — New York Evening Post. The Atlantic Monthly 1.150 PKGS. TEAS,

CHARLES EGBERT CRADDOCK, Author of The Propher of the Great Smoky Mount tains, in the Tennessee Mountains, etc. H+NRY!JAMES [The Princess Casamassina will coat'nue until Aug-ust, 1286.] WILLIAM H. BISHOP, Author of The House of a Merchant Prince.

FOR 1886

Will contain Serial Stories by

JAMES RUSSELLILOWELL Will write for the THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for 1886. TOWN PINER Will contribute papers on United States History. PHILIP GILBERT HAMERTON will furnish a series of articles comparing French and English people, character, opinions, customs, etc.

THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH

Will contribute some Short Stories.

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VOL

Bright the silver O'er the mea And the pines the To the river's How our glad he When the win As upon the ban To our feet the

Then, while son Wakes the for Down the shim We're away. Clinging beech-le With each clea Gossip-like, in la Glory in our a As we speed of Do they note in When our eye Do they see the O'er the curv

Backward blow Tassels as we And her happy Joy in cadeno How my longing By her eyes
Is it strange I When her ha Lo! the drowsy Sets the tide of In my heart, With a look the Up she gland With the swe Queenly Luna (Rising o'er a

> Seees us seal Just a kiss! SO NE

> > They had gt

(She has smiled Since Endym

And she, lookin

about that! Ruby's face downcast; the about the lit hand holding trembled so th He was to standing befo while within gaily dressed and the sour floating upon ball was at it But these wandered aw -were enact might percha Charlie St was knownlong,dark m which they w ture?' his lov angrily; 'sinc

fancy, what r pose in you a 'I am not y grily, 'and I d He started 'I suspected conduct in al tions proves 'You have frigidly. 'Y task for perm thought of m Charlie Stus iealous man-You mean grily. 'I can It is my det Levison is 'Miss Arn but-sarely you know?' And there mering mod blonde, hand

Ruby star tience, but the black co half smile face, went h in its floatin misty white together beh 'Mon R 'my dream i like the res first she has gagement se dark, and I she is boun ours is not announced each otherhandsome tried to con Edith Ross-son was as, that time one else. istimate f friendships-

grily.
And then and almost eyes rested pretty Edit draped dept He made gracefully girl's sweet grew pale a Charlie's her own, watching floor, her the world Charlie with a fro she must b woman wh muttered s But out self, as he

things, can