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T COMPLAINTS

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SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, JUNE 14, 1871.

Vol 38

Noetrit.

I Feel I'm Growing Auld, Cude Wife.

I feel I'm growing auld, gude wife -I feel I'm growing auld; My steps are frail my cen are bleared, My pow is unco tauld.

I've seen the snaws o'fourscore years O'er hill and meadow fa, And, hinnie! were it not for you, I'd gladly slip awa.

I feel I'm growing auld, gude wife-I feel Pm growing auld; Frae youth to age I've keepit warm The love that ne'er turned cauld,

I canna bear the dreary thocht That we mann sindered be; There's naething binds my poor auld heart To earth, gude wife, but thee.

I feel I'm growing aubl, gude wife-Life seems to me a wintry waste, The very sun feels cauld. Of worldly friends ye've been to me Among them a' the best;
Now, I'll lay down my weary head,
Gude wife and be at rest,
—James Linen.

The Mother's Dieam.

As I fell askep, Oh! the touching sight Makes me still to weep Of my little lad, Gone to leave me sad, Aye the little child I had, But was not to keep.

As in beaven high I my child did seek, There, in train, came by Each in lily white, With a lamp alight; Each was clear to sight, But they did not speak.

Then a little sad. Came my child to lurn, But the lamp he had Oh! it did not burn ; He, to clear my doubt, Said, half turned about,

Enteresting Cale.

DICK'S ANSWER.

It was a pretty picture. The long stretch of sand and beach, on which the foaming waves broke into sprays of glatering light in the warm. What do you say? ine, the great sea spreading far

trying to look and appear at ease. We must work watching him from the cliff. She waved her cost us most we value most.

Al! Lucie seemed hardly to comprehend what

You were reading, he said. What book was it? This one, she answered, holding up the book

which was lying in her lap, and smilingly pro-I know that well enough; but what book is it -the name of it is what I want to know.

Tennyson's 'Seasch for the Holy Grail.

Let me read to you, please, he said, reaching question as to whether she reciprocated the love he had expressed for her.

Their fingers met. He looked down earnestly but, as if by some kind of magnetism, she lifted face, and immediately her eyes dropped before

He sat down and read to her from the place deep, rich voice fitted the musical rhythm of the poet's fancies well, and he read on for more than These were the last words he read ere he closed the book

'The Queen
Looked hard upon her lover, he on her,
And cach foresaw the dollorous day to be;
And all talk died, as in a grove a song,
Beneath some shadow, of a bad of pirt;

Philleas which would you prefer?

Call me Dick—that's a good enough name, he all haste on the appearance of the stanswered; or if you'll be Queen, I'll be Lailee lost I cannot held in self blameless!

wish to be Lancelot if she was the Queen.

I do love you, Lucie, Dick said, more bold, now He was such a fine young fellow. that he had gone so far. You must have seen it this long time, though I have not said anything to you about it be force.

Are you talking to me, in the character of hear from every one she met some conjecture as and from which we think no one would leave

I think I like the Moly Grail better than any- the sea-weed had collected, or that a

What do you say? away, its surface only rippled by the soft, delicious breeze that blew in landward, and the mossy, gray rocks, at whose feet the waters murnured strange stories of the hands they, had come from.

There was nothing in her tone or manner that she said, looking towards the hotel, they dean me think I remember saying such a ting in year settled to indicate she had heard him, though be a murderer, I know; and I feel like one. If I in the careless girlish times, had only answered him as he wanted me to, poor the waters murnured by the soft careless girlish times.

Please, Lucie, answer my question, he said, try-beek! And I did love him! Oh, dear! If—if dow? It is to be to n times more open to comment and criticism than any demonselle could ment and criticism than any demonselle could be a mirror of the hand; but she ment and criticism than any demonselle could be a mirror of the hand; but she ment and criticism than any demonselle could be a mirror of the hand; but she ment and criticism than any demonselle could be a mirror of the hand; but she ment and criticism than any demonselle could be a mirror of the hand; but she ment again to the best of the hand; but she ment again to the criticism than any demonselle could be a mirror of the hand only answered him as he wanted me to, poor the hand only answered him as he wanted me to, poor the hand only answered him as he wanted me to, poor the criticism than any demonselle could be a mirror of the hand only answered him as he wanted me to, poor the criticism than any demonselle could be a mirror of the hand only answered him as he wanted me to, poor the criticism than any demonselle could be a mirror of the hand only answered him as he wanted me to, poor the criticism than any demonselle could be a mirror of the hand only answered him as he wanted me to, poor the hand only answered him as he wanted me to, poor the hand only answered him as he wanted me to, poor the hand only answered him as he wanted me to, poor the hand only answered him as he wanted me to, poor the han

what we would enjoy. The pleasures which handkerchief towards him when she saw him look

Oh, that is it, is it? she added, laughing. It is

The sun went down in a furid cloud of flame-

returning from her ramble to the chiff, and she watched the increasing commotion of the sea. A fear was tormenting her. Dack Gorham had not come back. The storm had come up so onespectedly that perhaps he had not time to put into a safe place with his boat, before it might have been impossible for him to do so; and if he had been impossible for him to do so; and if he had

Beneath some shadow, of a bard of plot;
Then a long silence came upon the scene,
And Morded thought, The time is hard upon the
issued through the line upon the scene,
And Morded thought, The time is hard upon the
said Lucy to herselt, as she watched the surf which
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said Lucy to herselt, as she watched the surf which worth of a people are to the day to the list the said Lucy to nothing worthy of notice.

There is, probably
said Lucy to herselt, as she watched the surf which worth of a people which exto an best of a people are to the above the law to so easily ascertained, as by comparing
the time of shears; which would have seen they be went to the short, then they do notice.

The manu all haste on the appearance of the storm. If he is torio from Handel;

And then she began to cry. Poor Lucie ! the delorous time' Dick had real to her about was at

But he was the Queen's lover, sand Lucic, as All night long the sterm beat and dashed the thought at a less to comprehend why Dick should waters against the rocks in wild, terrific glee; but, it has been been described in the process of the programme, but in every allways in a joyous, laughing mood, and live the process of the programme, but in every allways in a joyous, laughing mood, and live the process of the programme.

she reproached herself with being the cause of the might hade her rosy face.

So, answered Dick, carnestly; I'm talking to delighted so much in teasing him, he might have ling. you in my own character - as Dick Gorham - and been there with her safe and well, instead of, as

grew oppressive; and she put on a dark wrap, and that it is much more gratifying to hear, and to think she had not heard him; or was she quest threw a thick veil over her hat; to bide her swool- to criticise music in this country, than to do tioning her heart, to find out whether she leved lea eyes, and went down to the leach. She al- the same of medicine:-[From Good Health, him well enough to give herself to him. At last most expected to see his white, dead face looking for June.

If they only knew how guilty I am up there, There was nothing in her tone or manner that she said, looking towards the hotel, they dealt me think I remember saying such a thing myself something engendered in us from a higher

Progress of Music, &c.

There are certain things though apparently The sun went down in a lurid cloud of flame that evening, and the storm Lucie Gray had forseen came up rapidly and threateningly.

Storm a part of the remaining conditions of which these form a part for example, from been impossible for him to do so; and if he had not gained a temporary harbor somewhere, where was he? A frail, light boat, like the one he had gone away in, would stand but little chance of require to see much in order to arrive not a former things have passed away.

Coarseness as well as refinement, the both are lienven, "where God than who away addubtless, would be openly manifest on such an occasion. Dickens, for example, did not more sorrow, or weeping, for behold! It require to see much in order to arrive not a former things have passed away.

—Mrs. P. Y. Cutler. coarseness as well as refinement, for both in heaven, "where God shall wipe away all safety among the angry waves of the sea before correct judgment of things, where perhaps a faillion of other Englishmen would have seen

> of the fathers of music; but we object to hear-ing it is e over, as much as we object to the old "blue laws" in society. This last concert should work but liftle, sleep a great part of was the contrast to the former, not only in the time allow nothing to worry his

wish to be Lancelot if she was the Queen.

I am aware of that, answered Dick; and does not the comparison hold good of I am your laver?

Lover?

Lover turned away her eyes from his face, with a strange flutter at her heart. Was he going to propose? She kinew he was. And she knew, too, that she loved him; but site liked to tease him too well to tell him so just then

I do love you, Lucie, Dick said, more bold, now

Lacie kept her room all the forenoon. She did not dare to go out, where she would be sure to you about it be fore.

Are you talking to me in the character of Lacie, stooping to pack up the book, in order that she might hade her row (ace.

A concert like the last, of the Handel and Induction the forenoon. She did not dare to go out, where she would be sure to Hayden Society, does one good, soul and body. In any muscles and nerves of the eye and ear. Teeth have no take to go out, where she would be sure to Hayden Society, does one good, soul and body. In any muscles and nerves of the eye and ear. Teeth have no take to go out, where she would be sure to Hayden Society, does one good, soul and body. In any muscles and nerves of the eye and ear. Teeth have no take to go out, where she would be sure to Hayden Society, does one good, soul and body. In any muscles and from which we think no one would leave to the probability of Dick's death, or some sentities the only excitement which does not expose delicate lining of the orsophagus. They speed the mitted that the mitted hat the mitted at the forence of the eye and ear. Teeth have no extreme delicacy of discernment.

A concert like the last, of the Handel and Induction the last of the Tandel and Induction to the probability of Dick's death, or some sentities the only excitement which does not expose delicate lining of the orsophagus. They speed the mitted in the first of the American people during the mitted in the first of the American people during the mitted in the first of the American people during the mitted in the sound of the probability of Dick's death, or some sentities the other that have no extreme delicacy of discernment.

A concert like the last, of the Handel and Induction to the probability of Dick's death, or some sentities the other than the probability of Dick's death, or some sentities the other than the probability of Dick's death, or some sentities the other than the probability of Dick's death, or some sentities the other than the probability of

was nost probable, at the bottom of the sea. science, we cannot say much; and in refer whether you love me or not.

Fless, Lucie, answer my question, he sand, 15th de managed to keep it of the form whose jagged summat. Lucie Gray was sitting, an open book lying in her lap. She heard a step grate on the rough path leading on the sight belief depth her face.

She heard a step grate on the rough path leading on the sight belief depth her face that would not have been there if her thoughts had deen wholfy about the care that way for a moment, to see who the introder of the poets, 'flow grand the care of a dead min—looked to the path of the path o

Poor Dick looked still redder in the face as he dropped his eyes before her cool scrutiny, and heard her musical little laugh of amusement at his appearance.

I suppose that's like most things in life, he said,

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I suppose that's like most things in life, he said,

I am get off to the mainland. That's all there was atraid he had shout it; but I am glad it's happened, for it it hadn't, I might never have found out that you have feaned on the resalt is to miss the strong arm that you have feaned on the resalt is t off from the shore. Ecoking up, he saw Lucie watching him from the chiff. She waved her that, she said archly.

She waved her that, she said archly.

Solution of from the shore. Ecoking up, he saw Lucie But I thought you were dead when I said give it. It is to hear never more the well A woman advertises in the chiff. watching him from the chiff. She waved her handkerchief towards him when she saw him look that, she said archly.

Dead or living, it is the same, answered to meet. To see no more the face that, to your adoring eyes, seemed as the faces of the conogh.

Very little she'd care if anything should happen to me! said Dick, bitterly, as he rowed away, not even looking towards the east, where a cloud was thin, may be alused. Is the beneficent sei thin, may be abused. Is the beneficent soin ence of medicine to be descarded because there are quacks? Life Insurance does not profess to fight with a mighty sorrow as a man fights text. "Be ye therefore steadfast." but the waves that overwhelm him, and to be a guaranty against death, but to secure hold it at arm's length for a while, only to for breaklast!" A sight what was beginning to blow, too, our gas quarter, by against death, but to secure hold it at arm's length for a while, only to for or assume the property of the purvivors in the bright specific to be a guaranty against death, but to secure hold it at arm's length for a while, only to for or assume the most smells a rate which she avoided a direct reply to his serious case of death.

The man who knows the most smells a rate the torrent roll over you, while poor storm case of death.

driven dove ! you see no haven of peace in the

But, thank God, it is yet more than this to be a widow. It is to feel that the soul which She stood in front of the hotel at the watering the character of the coffee and butter at a for your voice, your touch, your presence; blace where she and her gant were staying, after hotel, a ready conclusion may be reached as that even there his lips have not Argotten to

We have all due res, ee for Hardel as one looks, moderate rotundity is most desirable, to

muscles and serves of the eye and ear. Teeth

M. Fried , the English historian, eloquently says, alluding to the Darwinian theory of the descent of man: "It may be true-I for one, care not if it be—that the de-cent of our nortal bodies may be traced through an ason the rock's of the primeval oc an. It is no thing to me how the primeval Maker of me has been pleased to construct the organized "I think it must be a july thing to be a sub-tince which I call my bady. It is mine young widow!" I beard this remark, the other day, in a group of laughing girls. I think I remember as my could be sub-tince which I call my bady. It is mine but not me. The intellectual spirit being as think I remember as my could be sub-tined by the sub-tined b