WHY I VOTED FOR THE SCOTT ACT. AS TOLD BY BENJAMIN BARITONE, YEOMAN,

Well, John, the whiskey's voted out By nigh a thousand strong; And likely lot's 'll think the world

And likely lot's 'il think the world Will go to smash ere long!
And likely you will think it strange That I should turn my cost,
And after fightin' for the grog,
Drog in a Scott Act vote.
And if you do I won't complain.

For it seems mighty queer,
That after forty tippling years
I should refuse my beer.

I never liked those temperance telks.
With their pledges and their price and often. have called them all
A set of jumped up fools!
I went for dein' as you please—
The grog did me no harm,
And many a cold and stormy day.
I'm sure it kept me warm.
And Jim, the cidest chap of mine,
Could take his glass of beer—
Though when I saw him at the bar,
I sometimes did feel queer!
But, surely he can drink, says I,
Without agoin' too far;
And so with some excuse like that
I managed not to care.

And so with some excuse like that So when last June they came to get
Their old "partition" signed,
I puckered up a bit, you bet,
And let them have my mind!
I dien't go behind their backs

To tell them what I thought, And mind, I coax you, they wern't long Agettin' off the lot. So all the fall I toughed it out;

I didn't want to hear

No argument about the curse

That cames from rum and beer.

Eava I, if others wish to dish

And make themselves like swine,

They've only got themselves to blame—

It's no concern of mine. It's no concern of mine.

And I was mighty thick all fall And I was mighty thick all rain With all the rummies round, Though sometimes I began to stare To see where I was found; For frem the first the people seem'd To make a clean divide, And I could see with half an eye Mine was the scaly side.

I dida fike it much, but still

Says I, we must endure:

And though my backers am't the best

I'm right, that's certain sure. Well, just the day before the vote,
Jim took a load of hay
To towa; twas selling well they say,
(It's down, I heard, today.)
Thinking near night, he should be home,
I walked down to the gate,
A wonderin' to myself the while
What could have kept him late,
I hadn't been ten minutes there,
When the team came tearin' home.

When the team came tearin' home, And Jim a-whoopin' like a fiend, And Jim a-whoopin' like a fiend,
And the horres in a foam;
I didn't quite know what wan up,
And hadn't ong to think,
for they had got right up to me
'Bout as quick as you could wink!
The lines were traitin' somewhere,
But the horses knew the gate:
That tried their heat for to turn in They tried their best for to turn in
But they didn't do it straight;
They smashed against the gate-post
Like a ship against a rock,

Jim was pitched into a drift,
(Lucky, ICaved his heek.)
And the horses weren't much the worse,
But the sleigh was all a wreck.

Well, I got him pull'd out, somehow And the horses straightened up;
And Jim bagan to tell me how
He'd only had a sup—
I didn't talk much then, you bet,
I got him home to bed,
I tell you, John, I felt that mean
I couldn't lift my head,
I couldn't blame the boy so much
For gettin' on a head,
Upon the road that I had tramped,
Well knowin' where it led.

Well knowin' where it led.

I did some solid thinkin', John,
That night as you may think—
The old house clock struck twelve before
I siept a single wink.
I wondered how I could have been
So blind and selfish too,
For when the whiskey touched my home,
I soon knew what to do.
I didn't stand on taxes then,
Or barley, or hotels;
I get a glimpse of what makes some
Call drinkin' houses hells.
It kind of chill'd me when I thought
Of how I would have felt
If Jim had been killed outright then—
It made my old heart melt.

I tried to picture to myself
How drunken rascals' wives,
Or boys with drinking parents,
Put in their battered lives.
Saw some side to temp rance.
Or intemp rance you will say.
That put me in a mood that night,
The opposite of gay.
Next morning I was up betimes
And first to poll my vote:
And now I think you ought to know!
What made me turn my coat!

Abell King, in Montreal Witness, THE SONG OF THE SEA WIND.

How it sings, sings, sings,
Blowing sharply from the sea-line,
With an edge of salt that stings;
How it laughs aloud, and passes,
As it cuts the close cliff glasses;
How it sings sealing all the sales and sales aloud. How it sings again and whistles
As it shakes the stout sea-thistles
How it sings?

How it shricks, shricks, shricks. In the crannies of the headland, In the crannes of the headland,
In the glashes of the creeks,
How it shrieks once more, and catches
Up the yellow foam in patches;
How it whirls it out and over
To the corn-field and the clover—
How it shrieks!

How it roars, roars
In the iron under caverns,
In the hollows of the shores;
How it roars anew, and thunders.
As the strong bull splits and sunders.
And the spent ship tempest driven,
On the reef lies sent and riven.

How it roars ! Hew it walls, walls, walls
In the taugle of the wreckage,
In the flapping of the salls,
How it sobs away, subsiding,
Like a tired child after chiding;

And across the ground swell rolling, You can hear the bell-buoy tolling— How it wails! -AUSTIN DOBSON,

As a rule, lawyers are a brave class of men.

"It's conscience that makes cowards of us all," At one of the schools the matter, in a general exercise, wrote the word "dozen" on the black-board, and asked the pupils to each write a sentence containing the word. He was some-what taken aback to find on one of the papers the following unique sentence: "I dozen know my leacon"

A modern wit defines the difference between men and women: "A man gives forty cents for a twenty-five cent thing he wants, and a woman gives twenty-five cents for a forty-cent thing she does not want."

(For THE SUN.)

NEW YEAR'S EVE (From the German of Max Hartung, in Ueber Le und Meer.)
Like this, not any night so etill,
As if from every ellent street
The watchman's brazen trumpet-call,
Had chased the weary travellers' feet.

Like this, not any night so bright

For round the market, else so dark.

The lights through frosty windows shine
With starry gleam and twinkling spark.

Like this, no night so tweet and mild.
As it the theses, from the series is inner
Had brought to winter's snow and los,
The fragrance of a summer land.

No night saw e'er such cheerful smoke, As curls o'er roof and chimney tall From crackling log-fires on the hearths Of cottage and of splendid hall. No night like this for social cheer— Friends linger long, while moments flee; In every house the loving cup They brew, and sip, with merry glee.

No night as this so full of noise Twelve from the clock rings sharp and clear And thousand voices shout at once With storm-like roar—"Happy New Year. CITY OF PORTLAND, Dec. 29th.

MAN. Before the beginning of years, There came to the making of man

There came to the making of man
Time, with a gift of tears;
Grief, with a glass that ran;
Pleasure, with pain for leaven;
Summer, with flowers that fell;
Remembrance, fallen from heaven,
And madness, rises from hell
Strength, without hands to smite;
Love, that endures for a breath;
Night, the shadow of light;
And life, the shadow of leath,
And the high gods took in hand
Fire, and the falling of tears.
And a measure of sliding sand
From under the feet of years;
And froth from drift of the sea,
And dust from the laboring earth;
And bodies of things to be
In the houses of death and birth;
And wrought with weeping and laughter,
And fashioned with loathing and love,
With life before and after,
And death beneath, and above,

And death beneath, and above,

Her a day and a night, and a morrow,

That his strength might endire for a sp

With travail and heav, sorrow,

The holy spirit of man,

From the winds of the not the and the sor They gathered as unfo strife,
They breathed upon his mouth,
They filled his body with life;
Eyesight and speech they wrought
For the veils of the soul therein, A time for labor and thought,
A time for labor and thought,
A time to serve and to sin;
They gave him light in his ways,
And love, and a space for delight,
And beauty, and length of days
And night, and sleep in the night.
His speech is a burning fire;
With his lips he travalleth;
In his heart is a hiind desire.
In his eyes foreknowledge of death;
He weaves and is clothed with derision;
Bows, and he shall not reap;
His life is a watch and a vision
Between a sleep and a sleep.

Algernon Charles Swinburne THE LOST SHEEP.

De massa ob de sheepfol'.

Dat guard de sheepfol' bin,
Leck out in de gloomaria' What de long night rain begin—
So he call to de hirelin' sheps d.
Is my sheep, is dey all come in?
Oh, den says de hirelin' sheps'd.
Dey's some dey's black and thin,
And some dey's plo' ol' wedda's.
But' de ree' dey's all brung in.
But de ree' dey's all brung in.

Den de massa ob de sheepfol',
Dat guard de sheepfol' bin;
Gee down in de gloomerin' mesdows,
Whar de long night rain begin—
So he le' down de ba's ob de sheepfol',
Callin' sof', Come in, Come in,
Callin' sof', Come in, Come in,

Den up t'ro de gloomerin' meadows, T'ro de col' night rain and win', And up t're de gloomerin' rain-pat,
War de sleet fa' pie cin' thin,
De po' los' sheep ob de sheepfol'
Dey all comes gadderin' in;
De po' los' sheep ob de sheepfol'
Dey all comes gadderin' in.

- Sally Pratt Maclean. A LANCE LONG TO THE SHEPHERDS WENT THEIR HASTY

The shepherds went their hasty way,
And found the lowly stable-shed
Where the Virgin-Mother lay;
And now they checked their eages tread,
For to the babe that at her been clung,
A mother's song the Virgin-Mother sung.

They told her how a glorious light,
Streaming from a heavenly throng,
Around them shone, suspending night!
While sweeter than a mother's song,
Bleat angels heralded the Saviour's wirth,
Glory to God on high! and peace on earth!

Then, mother of the prince of peace, ! Poor, simple, and of low estate!
That strife should vanish, battle cease.
Oh, why should this thy soul elate?
Sweet music's loudest note, the poet's story—
Didst thou ne'er love to hear of fame and

And is not war a youthful king,
A stately here clad in mail?
Beneath his factstape laurels spring;
Him earth's majestic monarch haif
Their friend, their playmate! and his bold bright eye
Compel's the maiden's love-confessing sigh.

"Tell this in some more courtly scene, To maids and youths in robes of state! I am a woman poor and mean.
And therefore is my soul elste;
War is a suffish all with guilt defiled.
That from the aged father tears his child.

"A murderous fiend by fiends adored,
He kills the sire and starress the sun;
The husband kills and from her board.
Steals all his widow's toll had won;
Plunders God's world of beauty; rends away
All safety from the night, all comfort from the

Then wisely is my soul clate,
That strife should vanish, battle cease;
I'm poor and of a low estate,
The mother of the Prince of peace,
Joy rises in me like a summer's morn;
Peace, peace on earth! the Prince of peace is borns I GO V Las VE 107.0

Shelly was at times mad outright, and Byron's blood was deeply tainted with maniacal infusion. His uncle, the fifth Lord, had been the homicide of his kindred, and hid his remorse in the dismal cloisters of Newstead. A most eccentric, passionate man, killing his neighbor and kinsman after a foolish quarrel on some frivolous subject, he became a recluse, shunned by all. He hung the bloody sword with which he murdered thing she coes not want."

Col. Daniel A. Potter, of this city, has in possession the identical diamond ring presented by Empress Eugene to the native that took he body of her son, the late prince, from off he field after he was slain. The native rescuer as been pensioned for life by the Empress, and living in this State, having left Europe sevely bars ago. The royal trophy was procure by Col. Potter from a parabroker in this, who got it from the native upon one of his to Boston.

The bloody sword with which he murdered Mr. Chaworth from the tester of his bed, that the sight of it should forever ating his conscience; chased wild boars by day and tamed crickets on his solitary hearth at night. Byron said that his ancestor's only companions were these crickets that used to crawl over him, receive at tipes from strands when they mibehaved, and on his death made an exodus in procession from the house. His wife stated her belief, and that of her advisers, that "Lord Byron was ac-

tually insane," and she tound thirteen instances of absolutely insane conduct in him during their short companionship."

Of all land-frequenting fish by far the most famous is the so-called climbing-perch of India which not only walks bedily out of the water, but even climbs trees by means of special spikes near the head and tail, so arranged as to stick into the bark and enable it to wriggle its way no awkwardly, something after the same fashion as the "tooping" of caterpillars. The tree-climber is a small soaly fift, saless more than seven inches long; but it has developed a pecial breathing apparatus to enable it to keep up the stock of exygen on its terrestrial excursions, which may be regarded as to some extent the exact converse of the means employed by divers to supply themselves with air under water. Just above the gills, which form, of course, its natural hereditary breathing apparatus, the climbing perch has invented a new and wholly original water-chamber, containing within it a frilled bony organ, which enables it to extract oxygen from the stored op water during the course of its aerial perceptinations. Walle on shore it picks up small insects, worms and grubs; but it has vegetarian tastes of its own, and does not despise faute and berries. The Indian jugglers tame the climbing-perches and earry them about with them as part of their stock in trade; their ability to live for a long time out of water makes them useful confederates in many small tricks which

a long time out of water makes them useful confederates in many small tricks which seem very wondersul to people accustomed to believe that fish die almost at once when

There will be sold at Public Auction at Chubb's corner, (so called), in the city of Saint John, in the city and county of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick on Namuralay the mise the day of January next, at 12 o'clock, noon 'pursuant to the direction of a decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity' made on the Nineteenth day of September last past in a certain cause therein pending, wherein same Publicagion, house Maclellan and Stephen S. Hall, Executry and Fractions and trustees of and ander the last will and testament of Robert E. Puddington, deceased, are plaintiffs, and Edward Maher and Mary A Maher, his wire, are defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned barrister, the mortraged premises described in the Bull of Complaint in the said cause and in the said deceased for the control of the said and th

All that certain lot, plece and parcel of ground in Wellington Ward, in the City of Saint John a oresaid, situate, lying and being on the southwest side of Feters street in the said ward and bounded and described as follows: Commencing on the said street forty feet from the north-west corner of a lot cased by the late Charles T. Peters in his lifetime to one Hugh Smith, thence running north-westwardly on the line of the said street forty feet, and extending back from the said street at right angles to the rame containing the same breadth to the line of the Jerdan property, being one hundred the line of the Jerdan property, being one hundred the line of the Jerdan property, being one hundred the line of the Jerdan property, being one hundred the line of the Jerdan and appurtenance, thereto belonging or appertaining, and all the estate, right, fittle, down and right of dower, properts, claim and demand whatsoever both at law and in equity of them the said I dward Maher and Mary A. Maher, his when in, to, of out of, the saidlet of hand and premises and every particle est.

For terms of sale and other laticulars apply to the plaintiff's solicitor.

Dated the fifth day of October, A. D. 1885

A. U. Falsw sathlers, Geo. O. D. Oltty, Plaintiff's Solicitor, Barrister

T. B. HANGTON, Auctioneer.

EQUITY SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction, on March

day, the thirte-with day of March

mext, at twelve clock, noon, at hubb's

Corner, so called, in Prince William street in the

City of Saint John, he the City and County of

Saint John, pursuant to the directions of a

certain decretal order of the Supreme Courtin

Equity made en the twenty-fourth day of No
vember, a D. 1885 in a cause wherein John Boyd

is plaintiff and James Hannay is defendant with

the approbation of the und raigned Barrister,

the norteged premises described in the said

decretal order as;

A Lit the right, lifte and interest of the defet dant

In and to a certain indexture of lease bearing

date the twenty-fifth day of Angust in the year of

our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy
serven, and mide between William C. Hill of the City

of Saint John, surveyor, of the first part, and the

said diffendant 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 Duke's Ward in the said City of

saint John, telag part of let nine hundred and

twenty-nine (No. 229), fronting on Mecklenburg

street and beaunded as follows: Beginning at the

corner of Wentworth and Mecklenburg streets,

thence southerly along the line of Wentworth street

towntworth street forty feet to the east line of lot

number (928) nine hundred and twenty-eight, thence

on the line of lot number nine bandred and twenty
eight northwardly to Mecklenburg threet se enty
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eight northwardly to Mecklenburg threet se enty
five feet and thence assignation.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to

INTERCOLONIAL BAILWAY Tenders for Picton Town Branch. Tenders for Fiction level States.

EALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked on the outside "Tender for Pictou Town B arch" will be received until Saturday, 30th January, 1886.
The work to be let is the construction of about nine miss of railway from the connection with the Black Diamond Railway, near Westville to Pictou Town.

Town.

Plans, profile and specification may be sen on and after the first of January, at the Office of the Chief Engineer, Moncon, and at the assistant Engineer's Office, Pictou, and forms of tender may be obtained at other plans. At either place.

Each tender must be accompanied by a devosit of seven thousand in e-hundred dollars (7.500 00).

This deposit may consist of cash, or of an accepted bank cheque, and it will be forfeited if the person tend, ring neglects or refuses to enter into a contract when called 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. Tenders most be made on the printed form sup-

piled.
The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

D. POITINGER, Chief uperlatendent.
Rai.way Office, Moncton, N. S.,
December 24th, 1885. THE CLARENDON HOTEL

(Formerly New Victorial, 109, 111 and 113 Princess Street. THIS First-Class Hotel which has accommodation equal to any in the city has been reopened by M. E. & W. B. GANONG,

The table is first-class, and gueste will find that every attention is paid to their comfort.

Permanent and transient hearders accommodated.

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Twenty each of...... 100

Price of Medicine, \$1.00 per box, or Six boxes for \$5.00. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. All letters and communications must be addressed to the

London and New York Indian Medicine Company, Portland. New Brunswick. BAYLIS & COMPANY, Manufacturers and Proprietors.



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Winter Arrangement, 1866.

Trains will leave St. John:

Day Express 7.30 a. m.
Accommodation 11.90 a. m.
Express for cussox 4.35 p. m.
Express for Halifax and Quebec. 7.20 p. m.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Pullman car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec ex-press, and on M nday, Wednesday and Friday a Pullman car will be attached at Moncton. Trains will arrive at St. John:

D. POTTINGER. BA'LWAY OFFICE, longton, N. B., November 11th, 1885



PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT But is an original compound,

made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market. See that you get this Soap, and not accept any of the numerous imitations that pay the grocer more money to recommend. The word WELCOME and the Clasped Hands are on every bar.

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DENA WBIST



Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul umors of the secretions; at the same humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, cuting Biliotisness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Eryslpelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility, all these and many ered Debility; all these and many other similar complaints yield to the happy influence of FURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.



en Tacks

LANDING AND TO ARRIVE: 150 BBLS At Lowest Price,

P. NASE & SON.,

Indiantown, St. John, N. B.

SPHCIAL WOITCH

PURCHASERS OF COTTON WARP,

WATER-TWIST YARN Made in the Dominion—no other mill having the machinery on which to make it.

Our Yarn is, consequently, very much superior for wearing purposes to any other in the market—a tachinch is well known to those who have used it for the past TWENTY YEARS.

All our Yarns have our name upon the label, and none other is genuine.

FOR SALE BY ALL WHOLESALE HOUSES.

WM. PARKS & SON (BIMITED). New Brooswick Ootton Mills.

RHEUMATISM

as a changeable climate like ours, few are exempt from its attacks. It is migratory in its habit and transfers itself from the stodiers to the hips, or from the wrist to the ankle in some instances in a few hours. "Scianusia" cures it permanently by neutralizing the Kheumatii Poison in the Blood. For sale by all Druggists and general dealers.



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Henderson, Lorigan & Burns, 27 and 29 Water street and 170 to 186 Brossels street.

THE CENTURY for 1885-86.

THE remarkable interest in the War Papers an the in the many timely articles and strong serial features published recently in THE CENTURY has given that magazine a regular circulation of More than 280,000 Copies Monthly. Among the features for the coming volume, which begins with the November number, are:

THE WAR PAPERS B: General Grant and others. These will be continued (most of them illustrated) until the chief events of the Civil War have been described by leading participants on both sides. Gen. Grant's papers include descriptions of the battles of Chattapogs and the Wildern's Geveral McClellan will write of Antietam, General Development of Shiloh Generals Pope, Longstreey and others, of the Second Bull Bun, etc., etc. Naval combate, including the fight between the Kansarge and the Alabama, by officers of both ships, will be described

The "Recollections of a Private" and special war pape's of an adecdotal or humorous character will be tape s of an anecdotal or humorous cha

SERIAL STORIES Fy.W. D. Rewells, Mary Hallock Foote and George W. Cable.

special Features

Include "A Tricycle Pilgrimage to Rome," illustrated by Penrell; Historical Papers by Roward Eggleston, and others; Papers on rersia, by f. G. W. Benjamin, Lately U. S. minister, with numerous Hustrations; Astronomical articles, practical and nogularon "Fidereal astronomy"; Papers en Christian Unity by representatives of various relations denominations; Papers on Manual Education, by various experts, etc., etc. Short Stories

By Frank R. Stockton, Mrs. Helen Jackson (H. H.), Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote, Joel Chandler Harris, H. H. Boyesen, T. A. Janvier, Julian Hawthorne, Rich-ard M. Johnston, and others; and poems by leading poets. The Departments—"Open Letters," "Brie-a-Brac," etc., will be fully sustained. The Illustrations Will be kept up to the standard which has made THE CENTURY engravings famous the world over.

Prices. A Special Offer. Regular subscription price, \$4.00 a year. To enable new readers to get all the War tapers, with contributions from Generals Grant, Beauregard, McClellan, J. k. Johnston, Lew Wallace, admiral Porter and others, we will send the 12 back numbers, November, 1884, to October, 1886, with a year's subscription beginning with november, 1886, for \$6.00 fer the whole. A subscription, with the 12 numbers bound in two handsome volumes, \$7.50 for the whole Back numbers only supplied as these prices with subscriptions.

Register Grates, Slate Mantels, &c.

A FULL line of all the above always in stock, and at prices to suit the times.

Our GLIMAX RANGE Challenge not having been accepted is proof positive that it is the leading range in the market. Stove Pipe, Tinware in variety, always in stock.
Repairs to stoves made by competent workmen.
Odd castings for all stoves made by us, always in stock. A special d scount to all purchasers until 1st fanuary, 1886.

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.

SMELT NETS Lobster Twine. OIL CLOTHING.

Fishing Materials of all Kinds.

Dec. 21st, 1885.

Mr Howelis's seriel will be in lighter vein than "The bise of Siles Lapham." Mrs. Foote's is a story of mining life, and Mr. Cable's a novelette of the acadians of Louisians. Mr. Cable will also contribute a series of papers on Slave songs and dances, including SILVER MOON, OCEA SILVER MOON, OCEAN. BUDA, SIMON PURE, WHITE PIGEON. BEAVER. OLIVE BRANCH. HOWLAND'S. AMAZON

> 3,500 Barrels of these brands of FLOUR JERH, HARRISON & CO. GOULD BROS'.

TEA ROSE, etc.

AMERICAN DYE WORKS OFFICE SOUTH SIDE KING SQUARE. WORKS BLACK SPRING BOAD, Portland THE WEEKLY SUN

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Canterbury Street, St. John, N. B.,

TREES:—One Dellar per Jear, Liberal Inducement to Clubs. Address.

THE WERKLY SUN, ST. JOHN.

VOL

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When I cut

lived Phili Philip had and Esthe had purst the other, that they same cor the family by a rap I beg y

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