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Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

What time with sunken cheeks and eyes, And thin-blown hair the trembling sage Beholds the hands of ruthless heirs

Anticipate their heritage.

Ambrosial fruits are tossed about,

Ambrosial fruits are tossed about,
In hurtled heaps the summer sheaves
Through meadow lapes drift in and out
With shrunken pods and dying leaves.
The breeze-blown faces of the hills,
Aj sunt with caps of frosty rime,
Are first of merry wassallers,
Assembled for the Christmas-time.
The holly bursts in burnished green
Through fronded tents of gold and red

Through fronded tents of gold and red;

Its wintry crowns o'er monarchs dead.

Like those who at the funcral feast, Grown merry with the last bequest, They furnish from the pomp of death The garlands for the coming guest.

& shriller wind from yonder wood Now pipes and through the chimney While fitful gleams of wintry light Make dancing shadows on the walls;

And children by the window-pane See gorgeous flora wrought in frost, And love-lorn maidens trace in vain The names they breathed, and breathin

lost.

And dreams of mgh-forgotten things;

Queer figures grave and gay appear
And nod fantastic through the smoke;
And all the wicked elvee are there
In pantomime, with fairy folk.

Anon, the night, with keener blast,

Shall press against the window-pane; And over the wood shall sift the snow, Or o'er the wold shall beat the rain;

Or o'er the wold shall beat the rain;
Then thought, beside the lighted samp,
Shall there unlook its garnered things;
And all the treasures loved in books
The winter fireside only brings.
There youth and love shall kindle hope,
And manhood share a calm repose;
While age shall tread the downward slope
In softened beauty to its close.
And gentle as the voice of prayer,
The sweetest ballads of old time
Shall fall the papers of criticless inest

Shall fill the pause of guileless jest
With dreamy tunes and ancient rhyme.

This story then the sage shall tell:

"There is no time in all the year That hath not some glad charm or spell

To soothe our checkered journey here.
I've known the fullest joys in spring;
The summer's gladdest days were mine;
The journd autumn laughed with me
O'er flagons filled with harvest wine.
And win'er! why, its lusty breath
Hath blown the carrier of carres any

Hath blown the crust of cares away, And waked to energies divine

The soul that might have known deca The free, glad trumpet of the winds, That strikes the frosted harp of pines, Salutes the closing year with tones In harmony with God's designs.

The Rich Husband.

sons; and what I ask you to do is to make them all think me a very poor man, quite out of pocket. Bless me, I'm laughing out loud as I write! You should have you

"P. S -Espect me Thursday.

And many a Gothic legend sings,

Now woos to magic reveries

The mistletoe now weaves unseen

E VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM, - Cic.

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, DECEMBER 18, 1878.

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VOL. XLV.

would come to any good! How every-thing does change about in this world! Life is a checker-board, to be sure! William, what a splendid thing it would be for Arabella Muffit." Sharp winds that bowl in gusts about The scions of the lusty days,
In jocund freedom laugh and shout
Through all the mellow woodland ways.
The trees, not all denuded yet,
Make ample gifts of leafy gold;
Like age with children profligate,
That pays the polf it cannot hold,
What time with sayles abeeks and ways.

"What would be a splendid thing for Arabella; a checker-board?" asked Mr.

"Oh, Mr. Noakes!" cried his wife; "don't pretend to be stupid, because you are not, my dear, and you don't do yourself justice. I mean Cousin Obadiah."

thing for Arabella. Oh-yes-yes-y-e-s !" said Mr. Noakes. "Oh! I see --you mean a good match for her. But Arabella Muffit, though a most excellent

men. The older and uglier they get, the younger and prettier they think their wives should be. Boys of twenty mes fall in love with women of thirty, but men of sixty never think of any age beyond sixteen when they

"And very ridiculous," said Mrs. Noakes. "At all events, I've an affec-tion for Arabella, and I'll do all I can to further her interests; and don't forget that we must keep Obadiah's secret from the rest of the relatives. I shall give Arabella a hint of the real state of the case, but not another soul shall know a word beyond what Obadiah has told me

to tell them." "Well, women must be match makers, I suppose," said Mr. Noakes, as he swallowed his last cup of coffee and glanced at the clock; "but don't calculate too much on success in this affair.

Then he took his hat and coat and de parted for those regions colloquially known as "town," where men of busi-ness hide themselves the best part of the day; and shortly after Mrs. Noakes, having arrayed herself for the promenade, went out also, her purpose being a confidential interview with the Arabella of whom she had spoken to her hus-

Arabella Muffit, known amongst her friends as little Miss Muffit, was a very small; black-eyed lady of forty-five years old, who lived in a tiny house, principally furnished with specimens of all the fancy work that had been fashionable for the last twenty-five years.

"Wonders will never cease," said Mrs. Noakes, as she opened a letter she had found beside her plate at breakfast.

"There," she said, "read that, Ara-Here is Cousin Corner coming home af-ter all these years, and such a letter; just listen, my dear: bella." Arabella read it, changing color a

inst listen, my dear:
"'DEAR COUSIN: I suppose you have
all made up your minds that I am dead;
but I'm slive, as you see, and coming
home: I'm tired of mere money-grubbing; and those who have made fortunes. "Dear me," she said. "how romantic he must be. He never used to be romantic. I suppose he's changed very much in these five-and-twenty years. He must be fifty-seven now. And to world. I mean to end my days amongst my relatives, and, between you and me, I shall put them to the test. I want to find out who are really my frends, and what I ask you to do is to make them all think me.

I shall tell no one but you. I had a mo-tive in telling you; and as he says in a postscript he'll be here on Thursday, I want you to dine with us on Thursday and meet him."

laughing out loud as I write! You should hear me. To make them think that I'm poor, and that it would be a charity to ask me to pay them visits, and to invite me now and then to dinner, and all that! There I go again, laughing until the room rings! And in this way I can discover who my real friends are. I shall come to your house first, dressed in character. I know it as an old joke, quite a thing out of the plays and novels; but I trust it will succeed. Yours, very sff-ctionately, "OBADIAH CORNER,"

"P. S.—Espect me Thursday.

When Thursday and meethim."

Poor Arabella looked in the glass sadly.

"He'll find me dreadfully changed," said she; "but I'll come, Martha."

Bless you, we all change! We can't help that," said Mrs. Noakes. I never worry about it;" and then they fell to to do, and what he had been doing, and found the subject so interesting that they kept it up over the cold chicken, sponge cake, etc., that composed their lunch.

When Thursday evening arrived it found little Miss Muffit in Mrs. Noakes' parlor, sitting opposite a burly-looking man, whose nose was rather red and whose eyes were not honest, candid eyes "If that isn't the most amusing "If that isn't the most amusing thing," raid Mrs. Noakes—"coming home so rich that he is suspic ous of his relatives, and a fraid of being courted for his money. And a bachelor too! Dear, dear! Poor Obadiah Corner, who used to be the black sheep of the family, and whom we never believed partor, sitting opposite a burly-looking man, whose nose was rather red and whose eyes were not honest, candid eyes by any means. He was dressed very shabbity, to say the least, and had whispered to Mrs. Noakes in the hall, "Take notice of this coat; it carries out the character, doesn't it? I look like a

seedy old fellow who has had ill luck don't I?" And he nudged Mr. Noakes with one elbow and Mrs. Noakes with the other; while they mentally agreed that he certainly did look the character

most thoroughly.

On the whole, it was rather a pleasant evening, and Arabella and Obadiah got on finely. He promised to take tea at her house in a few days and saw her home at ten o'clock.

The rest of the connections, not hav

you mean a good match and Arabella Muffit, though a most excellent person, is no longer young, and she's never been handsome, my dear."

"That's so ridiculous!" said Mrs.

Noakes. "Arabella is much younger tongue and left a fair field to Arabella. In a little while, to her joy, and the great surprise of Mr. Noakes, Obadiah corner actually proposed to little Miss of the control o known of it; but she wisely held her However, instead of making an arrest

Corner actually proposed to little Miss Muffit, and was accepted by her. "Such a splendid thing!" said Mrs. Noakes. "Such a wonderful thing for Arabella, and it shall all come out

now!"
Thereupon Mrs. Noakes went calling among the relatives, showing Obadiah's "Very true, indeed," said Mr. letter everywhere, and creating great

"And what can he see in little Miss "And whet can he see in little Miss Muffit?" said one mother of many daughters, "And though I say it—who, perhaps, should not—there's my Marguerite—such a beauty."

"But Marguerite was very rude to Cousin Obadiah," said Mrs. Noakes.

"The idea of an old man like that

marrying—with relatives he could leave everything to!"

"But men don't leave everything to relatives who insult them," said Mrs. Noakes. "Besides, Obadiah is not very old-not old at all. It's just splendid for Arabella; and she was the only on who was civil to him, you know.'

Then she went away, leaving the connections generally envious of Miss Muffit, and angry with her also, as one who had been wiser in her generation than they.

And Miss Muffit, so happy that she began to grow glump, was making up a pearl-colored silk dress, and had sent some pearls that had been left to her by her grandfather to the jeweler's to be reset, and sat one evening building some middle age castles in the air, with her feet on the fender of the grate, when the bell rang and her elderly lover was shown in.

There was no light in the room but that of the fire; and she would have lit

won, I intended she should. I wrote it to be seen. I never thought Cousin Noakes could keep a secret. Arabella, I'm a poor man and a rascal! I have met with nothing but failure. You are rich in comparison. You've a home and twelve hundred a year. My letter was only a trap. I wanted every one to see it, and hoped to settle comfortably down among my friends with the reputation of being a rich balchelor with a fortune to leave behind him. You only saw the letter. You only were civil, and I offered myself to you, meaning to impose on you until we were safely married. I cared very little for you then, Arabella! I wanted a home, that was all."

"Oh?" cried little Miss Muffit, as if something had stung her.

ing miserably into the fire, "since then I have found how good you were how nice, how sweet. I've come to love you, Arabella, and to feel that I mustn't play a trick on you. It was natural you should like the thoughts of a rich hus-band—and then we were great friends as boy and girl. I don't blame you, and I can't cheat, you. I think it will break my miserable old heart. But good-by, good-by. I've come to say good-by and beg your pardon, my dear. They'll say you had a lucky escape. So you have. I'm going." He arose, but little Miss Muffit arose.

"Obadiah," she said, "I neve thought of the money. Obadiah, don't think that of me. And do you care for me now?"

"Stay, Obadiab," said she.
And he caught her hand and kissed

"The only thing in the world I love,"

and in the darkness she heard him sob So they were married after all, and Obadiah has turned out better than could have been expected, and only Mrs. Noakes knows of that bridal-eve confession, and she, you may be sure, keeps the secret.

A Survivor of Seventeen Duels. Paul de Cassagnac, the well-known French editor, has fought in all sevenourself justice. I mean Cousin Obaliah."

'Cousin Obadiah would be a good hing for Arabella. Oh yes—yes—rees!" said Mr. Noakes. "Oh! I see—you mean a good match for her. But

The rest of the connections, not have ing read Obadiah's letter, warm not delighted at his return. They saw him shabbier than ever, and they were very careful to keep him at a distance.

Mrs. Noakes often smiled to herself to herself to a crowd quickly assembled, and the company of the company o

combatants were about to commence when a gendarme made his appearance the executive officer drew his sword and, addressing himself to the specta tors, cried, "Hats off, gentlemen! When there is fighting in France one uncovers." Poor Scholl received a terrible wound, but he is still alive and well, on excellent terms with his old adversary, and editor of the Volaire.

M. Paul de Cassagnac then fought
Henri Rochefort, and afterward his own
cousin, Lissagaray, who did all he
could to kill the Imperialist champion.
After having been touched four times in the face, Lissagaray lost his head, and flung himself on the sword of his adversary. He had hardly recovered when

he again challenged M. Paul de Cassag-nac, who refused a second meeting in the following terms: "Since I fought with you and left you riddled like a strainer in the garden at Vesinet, I have reflected that it is sufficient to have een your adversary, and that it is useless to become your charcutier (pork butcher)." Victor Noir, who was afterward shot down by Prince Pierre Bona-parte, challenged M. Paul de Cassagnac, who, having the choice of weapons, selected orthography, in which his oppo-nent was deficient. The only case in which he really backed out of a duel was when defied by Dr. Clemenceau one of the members for Paris. But this gentleman is left-handed, and one

of the most expert swordsmen in France; so that M. de Cassagnac affected to tres his cartel as an "attempt at assassina

tion." "If you will fight with your right hand," said he, I will fight with my left, and we shall meet on equal terms; but I am not going to stand up against a man who has gone into training to kill me."

sine now lived, but she had connections who took tes with her occasionally, and ilike talking in a half-light. Arable with whom she dined at times; for the rest, church-going, needle-work and books occupied her time.

She opened the door for Mrs. Noakes herself, and having kissed her on both chair see scorted her to the bedroom above, where she was busy with a chair-cover.

"Now we can have a nice chat," said the distribution. Miss Muffit's face in the darkness.

"I want to talk a little," he said, "and I like talking in a half-light. Arable to the tenths of the counts of planet of our system in twenty-four hours, so enormous would books occupied her time.

She opened the door for Mrs. Noakes herself, and having kissed her on both chairs and produced Obadiah of the relative distances, suppose a voyager through the colestial spaces could travel from the sun with the outer of grand prizes and gold medials. Of these France carried off the relative distances of grand prizes and gold medials. Of these France carried off the relative distances, suppose a voyager through the number of grand prizes and gold medials. Of these France carried off the relative distances, suppose a voyager through the number of grand prizes and gold medials. Of these France carried off the relative distances, suppose a voyager through the number of grand prizes and gold medials. Of these France carried off the relative distances of the number of grand prizes and gold medials. Of these France carried off the relative distances, suppose a voyager through the number of grand prizes and gold medials. Of these France carried off the relative distances of the number of grand prizes and gold medials. Of these France carried off the relative distances of the number of grand prizes and gold medials. Of these France carried off the relative distances of the number of grand prizes and gold medials. Of these France carried off the relative distances of the number of grand prizes and gold medials. Of these France carried off the relative distances of th twenty years without diminution of 964 honorable me speed, before he could reach the nearest with 779 and 647. star, and would then have to journey as far again before he could reach another. All the planets of our system would have vanished in the distance in the course of the first three days, and the sun would be but an insignificant star in the firma-

It Always Works,

People who ride on the Woodward avenue route have often noticed that when a certain tall, solemn-looking man, aged about fifty, boards a full car, he always holds a whispered conversation with some man, who at once gives him a seat and retires to the platform. The tall man never has to stand and hang to the strap, simply because he under-stands human nature. Glancing around the car he selects his victim, bends down and confidentially whispers:

"Make no move to attract attention, and listen carefully to what I say. You

have an ink-stain on your nose and your necktie is unfastened. Step out on the platform a moment and brush up."

The victim steps out there every time, and after he has wiped away at his nose and pulled away at his tie he looks into the car to see the tall man enjoying the vacant seat with the greatest comfort. Life is full of these deceptions, and yet the car to see the tall man enjoying the acant seat with the greatest comfort. The is full of these deceptions, and yet hem.—Detroit Free Press.

Partridges are among the things that whirr.—Boston Transcript. Yes; and rentilators are among the things that whirr.—Boston Transcript. Yes; and rentilators are among the things that it is formed in the known if it is going to stand about fifty years longer.

All the Western wild geese shot this year and presented to editors of weekly papers measure exactly six feet from tip to tip. They were hatched on purpose for the occasion.

Nevada is the State of surprises. A lady going through one of the iails on a

TIMELY TOPICS.

London, Ont., has an inspector of anatomy, whose business is to take charge of unclaimed corpses, and, if necessary, appropriate them for the ad-vancement of medical science;

The Scientific American announces that half the vinegar now sold is rank poison, and a Massachusetts chemist tates that out of twelve jars of pickles, put up by different wholesale dealers, he found copper in ten of them.

In France, according to Boccardo, the workman obtains forty-seven per cent. of the profit on his work, in England fifty-six per cent., in America seventy-two per cent., and in Italy only from seventeen to twenty per cent.

Bertha Von Hillern, who for severa years performed remarkable feats in pedestrianism, and thereby accumulated nsiderable money, has settled down to the study and practice of sculpture in Boston. She says that the walking that she has done has not in the least injured

Japanese farmers are in distress. Floods of extraordinary magnitude have swept the lowlands; insects have destroyed eighty per cent. of the bean crop; small insects have devastated the crop; small insects have devastated the rice fields; and in various parts of the empire virulent infectious diseases are reported among horses and cattle.

A co-operative store on an extensive scale is to be epened in Boston, under the supervision of Josiah Quincy and other men of wealth and influence. There is to be a storekeeper in charge, the is to have no voice in the general management. All purchases and sales are to be for cash. The shares are \$4 each, and an effort is to be made to have The shares are \$4 workingmen take them. Two kinds of dividends are contemplated—one to stockholders on their shares and one to customers on their purchases. Gro-ceries, dry goods, clothing, and boots and shoes comprise the stock.

The total number of awards accorded to each nation at the exposition is given by the Paris Liberte, but of course, says a New York paper, the silver and bronze medals and honorable mentions. argue quantity rather than quality. The best criterion of the latter, assuming that the judges have been fairly ac-

Detroit Free Press Currency. The Egyptian pyramids may be class ed under the head of "old mades." When a man begins to take off his coat

and vest at you it is a sign that he is resorting to the court of peels. It is the liar who wants to knock you down for doubting his word. The honest man will stop to argue matters.

NO. 51.

A Carte de Visite. A sweet smile as of old

Doth repose
On your face like sunbeam-gold On the snows; You are warmer than the South

And you have a little mouth Enchanting Eloise You are fair;

You're a captions little tease
I declare.
Yet my bosom thrills with hope
When I kiss the heliotrope In your hair.

Do you recollect that day Tong ago,
When we lingered in the gay
Afterglow;
When the cuckoo's tender note
Oer the honeyed meads would float
Soft and low?

When the pale forget-me-not And o'er your happy cot,

Soared the iris-streaked dove, And the blue skies seemed in love

Then chirped the oriole In the lime; And I'm free to say my soul

Turned to rhyme, And in my eyes your glance I shall finish this romance When I've time -R. K. Munkittrick.

A bosom friend-The baby. An old march-The march of time. trance-action. Walking in your

Items of Interest.

Cobblers are said to be heeling diums.

Oak is stronger than iron, both pieces being the same in weight.

Overcoats will be worn long this win-ter, especially if we have a late spring. Beavers never speak of each other as straight haired." They say of a square beaver, he is fur-straight.

"Charity begins at home," said our-foreman the other day. "Not exactly," remarked Snodgrass. "It begins at O."

Talk about the angry sea and the mad waves, and all that. Humph! you'd be angry, too, were you crossed as often as

He who doth the printer pay
Will go to heaven sure some day;
But he who meanly cheats the printer
Will go where there is never winter.

On a wager William Laduke, of Vergennes, Vt., undertook to eat in ten hours two pounds of pork steak, four large potatoes, one half of a pie, two slices of wheat bread, each one and onequarter inches thick, one-quarter pour of butter, half a bushel of apples, a of butkr, half a bushel of apples, and to drink two cups of tea. At seven o'clock in the morning he began his task by eating five apples. He then ate one pound of pork steak, two large potatoes, one slice of bread, one quarter of a pie, one-eighth pound of butter, and drank one cup of tea. The remain-der of the forenoon he spent in welking down for doubting his word. The honest man will stop to argue matters.

Confectioners are now making such a good imitation of cherries that there is no further use for the fruit itself, and cherry trees can now take a rest.

People who growl about poor weather should realize that if we had good weather right along business would be vastly overdone and the community suffer.

There are two Americans serving in the army of the ameer of Cabul, but the English go right on making their preparations the same as if there wasn't any.

The Hindoos have been figuring again, and they now make out that the earth is 4,000,000 years old. What we most care is to know if it is going to stand about fifty years longer.

All the Western wild mean that the dark one cup of tea. The remainder of the forencon he spent in walking about and eating apples, of which he had devoured twenty-three at 12 o'clock. At noon he ate one pound of pork steak, two large potatoes, one slice of bread, one-eighth pound of butter, and drank one cup of tea. The remainder of the forencon he spent in walking about and eating apples, of which he had devoured twenty-three at 12 o'clock. At noon he ate one pound of pork steak, two large potatoes, one slice of bread, one-eighth pound of butter, and drank one cup of tea. The remainder of the forencon he spent in walking about and eating apples, of which he had devoured twenty-three at 12 o'clock. At noon he ate one pound of pork steak, two large potatoes, one slice of bread, one-eighth pound of butter, and devoured twenty-three at 12 o'clock. At noon he ate one pound of pork steak, two large potatoes, one slice of bread, one-eighth pound of butter, and drank two cups of tea. He was the noon he ate one pound of pork steak, two large potatoes, one slice of bread, one-eighth pound of butter, and drank two cups of tea. He was the noon he ate one pound of pork steak, two large potatoes, one slice of bread, one-eighth pound of butter, and drank two cups of tea. He was the nound one-half pounds. For the next three hour of apples was "heaping" measure, a numbered just sixty-five apples. I innocent people are powerless to meet them.—Detroit Free Press.

Partridges are among the things that whirr.—Boston Transcript. Yes; and ventilators are among the things that air.—Graphic. Yes; and hornets are among the things that are among the things that bee.—Detroit Free Press. Yes; and hornets are among the things that bee.—Detroit Free Press. Yes; and hogs are among the things that bee.—Detroit Free Press. Yes; and hogs are among the things that bee.—Detroit Free Press. Yes; and hogs are among the things that bee.—Detroit Free Press. Yes; and hogs are among the things that bee.—Detroit Free Press. Yes; and hogs are among the things that bee.—Detroit Free Press. Yes; and hogs are among the things that bee.—Detroit Free Press. Yes; and hogs are among the things that bee.—Detroit Free Press. Yes; and hogs are among the things that be will be things that hogs are among the things that be will be the free from the ditter of the city. They were hatched on purpose for the occasion.

Nevada is the State of surprises. A lady going through one of the jails on a lour of inspection discovered her three brothers cosily tucked away in cells, when she thought them in Boston in the could est another peck of apples the same evening.

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