

BYGONE DAYS RECALLED

AN OLD TIMER'S REMINISCENCES OF PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

The Old Time Elections which Lasted a Fortnight—An Incident of the Days when Jordan and Partelow were Candidates—Sawage and his Theory.

On the night of the 14th of February, 1884, I was sitting at my table in the parlour of the old house in the village of ...

I now return to the scientific part of the story. In less than half an hour after our dinner, each found himself on the scales ...

THYCKE FOGGE PAPERS. An Old Friend Returns to St. John after an Absence of Several Years.

One bright day recently some of us were aimlessly strolling up King Street, and mentally wondering as we neared the portals of the Royal, which of us had a quarter, when our attention was speedily arrested and concentrated on an approaching figure.

"Come round to my place boys," said he, "and join me in the usual." We wheeled into the avenue, and in a short time were comfortably installed in easy chairs and in the old familiar style ...

DEAR RESTFUL ASHBURST.

A MEDLEY OF LIFE BY CONCORD'S CLASSIC STREAM.

Where to be is Living, not Existing—A Spot where the Poet, Philosopher and Lover of the Good to be Got out of Life may Rest and be Content.

The place.—It is a suburb of Elysium, which it would not suit our purpose more definitely to locate. Listen to this account of it in rhyme:

Ashburst has a restful quiet, And I seek it oft; Few the feet that e'er pass by it, And their tread is soft;—

The Company.—"You must come . . . for I want to see you. When you do come we will go to Ashurst—about six miles distant—and, if the season be winter, we will toast our toes before the great wood fire in the quaint study; while if it be summer, we will sit under the tall ash trees by the gateway, or wander in the woods along the Concord, which has become a classic stream, but it has lost nothing of its sluggishness.

Why They Want Legs. I remember once having some conversation with the purveyor of "fleshings" He explained to me how the "fleshings" in which ballet girls incase their legs, or, perhaps, I should say how the legs are made.

Consumption Cured. An old physician retired from practice, having placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the various forms of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and lung affections, also a powerful and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF HAIR BRUSHES AND COMBS NOW IN STOCK.

F. E. CRAIBE & CO., Druggists and Apothecaries. 35 KING STREET. SABBATH HOURS: 9.30 to 10.45 a. m. 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

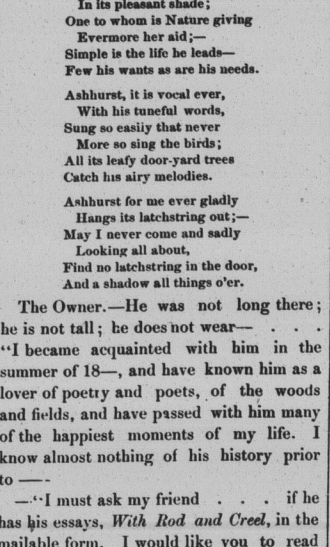
NO HUMBUG.

A Fact Worth Knowing.

At the CITY MARKET CLOTHING HALL can be found one of the best and largest stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, of all kinds, at Prices and Quality that cannot be excelled.

Our large stock of TWEEDS and COATINGS we are making to order at very low prices for Cash. We will guarantee to give a first-class fit, and warrant every garment. This is your chance.

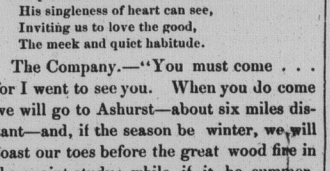
T. YOUNGCLAUS, Wholesale and Retail - - - - - 51 CHARLOTTE STREET Wood and Slate Mantel Pieces



ARTISTIC OPEN FIRE PLACES, TILE HEARTHES, TILE FACINGS, REGISTER GRATES, BRASS ANDIRONS and FENDERS.

EMERSON & FISHER, Manufacturers and Importers, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street.

ENGLISH CUTLERY.



OUR SPRING STOCK OF CUTLERY is now open for inspection. We import only the best makes of goods, and show a large assortment for choice. If you are buying we can satisfy you as to quality and price.

T. McAVITY & SONS, - - - 13 King Street, St. John, N. B.

THE NEW CROCKERY STORE.

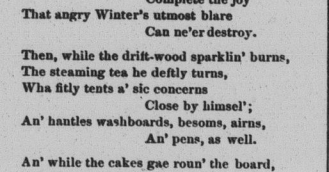
94 KING STREET.

China Tea Sets. I have just received and am now showing the FINEST assortment of CHINA TEA SETS ever offered in this City.

Prices as Low as ever. C. MASTERS.

THERE IS ALWAYS ROOM AT THE TOP, AND THE GRANBY RUBBERS HAVE LEAPED INTO THAT ENVIABLE POSITION AT ONCE, BECAUSE OF THEIR SUPERIOR STYLE, FINISH & DURABILITY. Get 1889 Goods.

THE HARMLESS PISTOL.



THE VACUUM TIPPED ARROW GUN AND PISTOL, just patented in the United States, Canada, France, England and Germany. Retail price of Pistol, with Vacuum Tipped Arrow and Target, 50c; retail price of Nickel-plated Pistol, with Tipped Arrow and Target, 75c. Sent by mail, postpaid, for 75 cents.

D. J. JENNINGS, Wholesale and Retail, 167 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE.

60 Prince William Street. Kindly remember us when you are selecting your purchases. We have a very varied stock, at prices to suit all, of FANCY GOODS, CUTLERY, PLATED WARE.

We invite you to call and see our stock. 60 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

LITTLE

"Untie the dog!" called from the door of the old him, I say!

The dog, a big, fierce was tugging at his chain, only at a dark, this little evidently afraid to venture and totally incapable of u

The boy looked timidly cast a frightened glance as between two fires, a gap of terror, solved fleeing from both. His success, had taken up a part the Mexican border.

Then he married a pret built an adobe house, cl around it, and was now c sults of the hard work and the Mexican girl had ma wife, and was perfectly c humble surroundings.

Joel was a proud and hi his son Leon, and as he was Spanish in looks, he seemed appropriate. His him "Little Lion," for "he brave and strong as the kin he said.

But as Leon grew older his love for him, for Leo him in every way. He was sive to a fault, disliked always from everything ab His tasks were, generally n gotten, and lying on his b of a tall eucalyptus-tree, p he would sing until every bi ing grew evens at his sup bird calls. Then his timid sturdy father, to whom fra "Josef," called Joel fi will be afraid of the cow and the dark-eyed mother; in a in good time. You expect man at ten. Wait a while

Then she tied a crimson under her chin, furively wat band as he took down a rif already shining metal, and a terested in his work, she sli house and sped lightly dow the growth of mustard wher taken refuge.

It looked wild and desolat man, even though the setting glorious banners all over cactus plants reached thr toward her; the sage bush if shaken by hidden fees; ev mustard blossoms looked les usual.

"I wish I had told Leon th had left the reservation. It for him to be away from the whispered.

Pushing aside the mustar called into the yellow deg Leon!" Hark! there was a r the waving mass! Loudly "Leon, Leon, come home!" and fled to the house, half-nervous terror that made her She sank down on the fanning her flushed face wit and sent one more call to looked up from his rifle.

"Didn't you tell little Ja the Indians might be lurkin to keep close to the house?" "O Joel, you told him to Every shadow would have se dian, and he would not ha work," she answered, with a look that disarmed the wor blame trembling on his lips.

"So you did not tell him P hunt him up!" Rife in hand Tiger, the dog, ran ahead, the ground, and Joel kept f he knew Tiger could find L Although there was no r immediate danger, yet Josefe nervous about the boy's absen saw that her husband shared When, in about fifteen minu they coming rapidly toward a prayer of thanksgiving t

Go, Cupid; say to her I lo That roses fall and time I watch the dial's shadow And walk—and walk— For youth is sunshine on t And love is but an old, t The years may dance with The shadow moves—so e

Go, Cupid, beckon with yo That sweetest beckon was For we must woo, rememb How fast the roses fall an And on the dial long ago, The pavement rank with Saw Youth and Love meet And whisper by the old;

Go, Cupid, tell the maid I How many in the courtya And laughing lips and wit In love's delight their be The ruff, brocade and buck How softly down the path With gallants gay in old wo When crowns and kingdo

Go, Cupid, sleep; your che And we can woo among th Romance is but a weary tal Monotonous from all the

My heart! She comes from And time and shadows flit Why, there was never yo And love like ours, oh, n

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