

The Postman's Knock.



"EXCELSIOR."

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, August 1, 1866.

[For the Postman's Knock.]

A REFLECTION

On seeing a 15-cent U. S. Stamp.

Look at it tenderly, sadly;
List to the thoughts it brings, gladly;
For each is a first-watered gem,
That scintillates sparkles of glory,
(To lighten our dusky earth-story)
Like rays from a saint's diadem.

Rare thoughts of the hero whose combat
Is not with the sword and the shield.
Whose laurels and fame are not gathered
From deeds on a blood-reddened field;
Of brave hearts which struggle in silence—

Of courage both loyal and true—
Of hands ever honest and faithful,
And mighty in work they've "to do."
Such thoughts on the mind's pinions take us

Above the gross fetters of clay,
Where we glimpse a life-purpose immortal,

Just like the first gleaming of day.
As day brightens into the noon-tide
And then slowly sinks from our sight,
May glimpses grow into full vision,
To hallow the shadows of night.

Then gaze at it tenderly, sadly,
For one of Time's bravest is here;
'Tis wreathed o'er with green by a nation,
Though stamped with a hue from his [bier.
WAIF.

EDITORIAL.

IN our remarks on Armidillo's correspondence in our last issue, we stated that we had "no present intention of enlarging," and neither had we any such intention, but the number of new advertisements we have since received has compelled us to double our size. As we continue publishing without asking any subscription price, it is to be presumed that the timbrophilically inclined persons who are in monthly receipt of our publication will have no objections. As for ourselves, it is a matter of rejoicing to us that our unpretending sheet is sufficiently well appreciated to be deemed worthy of such honors.

One word to the Foreign Dealers. Is it just—is it honorable, to treat the American trade in the way you do?—You send out letters soliciting lots of Stamps for exchange at wholesale dealers' rates. Ever willing to oblige you, the New Brunswick fraternity have supplied you, and with what return do they meet? Five or six mails after you *could* have sent exchanges had you *liked*, your answers will come, and you will most probably say—"We send you the best exchange we can give; we can buy Colonials at one quarter of your rates, &c," the last part of which is as a general thing *false*. Another thing you are

We understand that a new Stamp paper is to be established at Springfield, Mass.