Business first class.

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SAINT ANDREWS. NEW BRUNSWICK, OCTOBER 23, 1878.

The Carse of Empty Hands.

At dawn the call was heard,
And busy respects stirred
Along the highway leading to the
"Will reap with us?" they said, \(\gamma \)
I smiled and shook my head. "Disturb me not," said I. My dree

I sat with folded hands. And saw across the lands
The waiting harvest shining on the hill

I heard the reapers sing Their song of harvesting, And thought to go, but dreamed waited still.

The day at last was done, and homeward, one by one, The reapers went, well laden

The reapers was no misspent day,
Their's was no misspent day,
No long hours dreamed away
In s'oth, that turns to sting the soul at

A reaper lingered near.
"What!" cried he. "Idle here? Where are the sheaves your thands have

"Alas!" I made reply. Until too late to work. I dreamed the hours away."

"Oh, foolish one !" he said, And sadly shook his head. "The dreaming soul is in death. 1 The harvest soon is o'er.

Rouse up and dream no more! "What if the master came To-night, and called your name,

If at the Lord's commands Condemned, your dreaming soul stand dismayed. Filled with strange terror then,

Lest chance come not egain,
I sought the wheat fields while th others slept.
Perhaps ere break of day The Lord will come this way,"
A voice kept saying, till, with fear,

Through all the long, still night, Among the wheat fields white, I resped and bound the she

yellow grain. I dared not pause to rest, Such fear possessed my breast, So for my dreams I paid the p

But when the morning broke And rested respers woke, My heart leaped up as suurise kis

For came he soon or late The Lord of the estate

Would find me bearing not the curse of empty hands.

WORKING BOTH WAYS.

When Horatio Flipped and his bosom friend Josiah Clen Augusta Lawton and her dearest friend. Anathusia Meakim, a contract was made between the two couples—a contract en-tirely independent of that which in the eye of the law they had made when each answered "I will," in reply to the somewhat inquisitive question put by the clergyman in regard to their future intentions as to supporting, loving and honozing each other. It was this: They had bound themselves that if one family had a son and the other had a daughter, when they arrived at a proper age, should become man and wife. There was nothing so novel or original a such an agreement; if there had been, the parties to the contract would never have made it, for they were neither were simply maudin with romance, and this covenant was merely the effect of

for our story.

Flipper and Olemmens had died full of years, and goult, and rheumatism, and left each a large fortune to his wife. They had each left, as well, a child— Flipper a daughter named Kitty, Olemmens a son named Richard, other-wise Dick. The old men had forgot-ten, long before their deaths, all about, their agreement on their wedding day, but not so with mothers. They had been in correspond-ence for the last five years about noththeir majority, and the mothers were anxious for the consummation of the

table, "there is no use urging that girl Kitty's suit, for I will never marry her."
"How do you know, my son? You have not seen her for twelve years, and you might be delighted with her." re-

urned Mrs. Clemmens, coaxingly.
"I know I shouldn't," Dick said.

"Oh, Richard !" " Even if she was as handsom as Hebe

I wouldn't marry her. I'd feel disgusted the moment I met her, and so would she, if she had any sense. We'd be introduced, we'd look at each other, and say to ourselves: 'Aud this is the person I've got to marry,' and then we would

"Well, it seems to me, Dick, that you might at least wait until you do see each other before you make up your mind. This is too bad," whined Mrs. Clemmens, wiping her eyes with a napkin, and not discovering her mistake until she rubbed some mustard into her blue orbs, which occasioned the use of her handkerchief in good earnest—"just when I thought I had such good news for you!

"What is the news?" "She's coming here."
"Who, Kitty Flipper?"

"Yes. I received a letter this morning from her mother, saying Kitty would you.

"O, my!" groaned Dick. "You her. her. "There, now stop. You wouldn't must stop her," he said, seriously. "If "There, now stop. You wouldn't marry a wax-doll of a girl, who couldn't marry a wax-doll of a girl, who couldn't she comes I go. I know what she it be; marry a wax-doll of a girl, who contain the airs she acquired by studying abroad for twelve years. She'll say, 'Mon Dieu,' and 'ma foi,' and she'll talk' "That is true," ruefully remarked about her naivete and her gaucherie and her chic; she'll speak bad French in the present tense, indicative mood, of the first conjugation, and she'll commence don't fluous appellation!) and say we are going on a visit; and we don't know when we will return; or, better, go to town, to see Mrs. F., explain openly that I will strong love, know no fear of the world."

"What do you want me to do, my

that I want a wife who knows how to darling?" keep a house in order, can cook; pre-serve, sweep, bake, darn, sew, mend, dust, and, as the advertisements say, make herself generally useful. In short, make herself generally useful. In short, a woman like my respected ma; and, so that you may kill two birds with one stone, find a cook who can cook, and fetch her back with you."

An idea seemed to strike Mrs. Clem mens, and she answered, gayly, "Well, Dick, everything is for the best. If rou won't marry her, you won't. So I'll do as you say."

After breakfast she made a hurried toilet, and took the first train for the city. Toward evening she returned with as pretly a little piece of femininity as Dick had ever seen withal. The dainty, curly haired little woman straightway went to the kitchen, and then Mrs. Clemmens informed her son that she had made matters all right with Mrs. Flipper, and that the pretty

"Ah!" cries the intelligent reader, "you can't deceive us; the pink and white little cook is Kitty Flipper, and the three women have formed a plan to catch Dick unawares," And the intelligent readers are correct, but we vow and declare that we never had any intention of shrouding the dear girl in mystery and practicing deception. If we had-but this is egoism, and we digress. With the advent of the new cook came luxuries such as had never been seen on the Clemmens' table before. The cutsine (as Dick's Kitty Flipper might say) was perfect. Richard's stockings were mended so neatly that an old pair of socks were better than a new pair. His shirts, too, were washed and ironed so perfectly, that their whiteness and gloss caused envy in the bosoms of all his male friends.

But another change had been effected by the cook. The pink-and-white youngwhich a strict attention to novels, love- lady, whom the hottest fire never ales and plays was the cause.

By much by way of prologue. Now seat in the sitting-room in the evening and attend to her sewing—kitchen being locked up—to save gas, Mrs. C. said, and Dick remained at home at night,

word or two with the curly-headed little

At first she was very cold to him, but, gradually, as she saw his respect increase with his love, the ice of her reserve began to melt under the warmth of his

gan to melt under the warmth of his gales. The children had now reached heir majority, and the mothers were marious for the consummation of the lian.

"Mother," said Dick, at the breakfast able, "there is he use urging that girl citty's suit, for I will never marry her."

"How do you know, my son? You At length Dick found himself so entangled in the nest of love that nothing.

would, but marriage, free him, so he entered the kitchen one afternoon, and, with a preamble, proposed marriage.

And here is where we triumph over the intelligent words. "She was a red-headed abomination when she was a child, and I'm certain she's the knew how it would be—she accepted

him, they were married, the fraud exposed, and they lived happily ever

Wrong : oh, intelligent reader ! "Will you marry me?" said he,
"No, I will not," she answered. " Why ?"

"I'm a cook and you're a ge

and fit to be a gentleman's wife."
"I dare say I am, but I don't want to be a cook all my life. Then marry me."

"And work to support you?"
"Why, my dear, I'm rich!" "You mean your mother is."
"Well she would deny me nothing. "I don't know about that, You don't know how she'd act if you married her cook. Besides I've no fancy for a man

who can't support himself and his wife without help from his mother. I understand you, Dick, and I admit that I love

"Well, I will not marry a man who cannot support me by his own labor. I don't want a club-house swell or a lardyall her questions with 'Esker,' and then stick like the young man at the Veneerings' party. I shan't see her, that's man, who can knock down a giant if he settled. Write to Mrs. Flipper (mellinishes me. A good honest son of toil, one whom I'll be proud to point out as my husband, and on whose shoulder I can lay my head, and, confident of his

> "Learn a trade; be a man, an independent man. When you have earned enough money to buy a set of furniture and can show me that you are able to support me, I'll say, 'Dick, my boy, I'm yours.

"I'll do it." cried Dick Next day, without a word of opposi-

Next day, without a word of opposi-tion from his mother, which he thought rather strange, he left home, went to the city, and made arrangements with a friend of his, a carpenter and builder, to

Dick was a natural mechanic, workman was ever needed at home; he mended everything. There was no tool he couldn't use, and, therefore, at the end of six months there was not a journeyman in the shop that could compare with him for elegant work. Then he rented a little shop, and set up for him-

Strange to say, his first order came conglomeration of muslin, curls, pink from the Widow Flipper to thoroughly and white was a new cook she had enrepair three of her new houses. Of course little pink-and white had nothing to do with this.

> her property-owning friends. His busi- after Louis XIV. It is a diamond as ness increased wonderfully. Item: His work was always well done. At the end of the year he had a really

Then he went home one Saturday night, with a bank-book and a plain Then he went home one Saturday it is hardly second in real value or night, with a bank-book and a plain gold ring in his pocket. He went in the a wash-tub, solidly packed, were in the magnesia, but by a binnier she gave on his way up stars he met his the emperor left Paris, and so soon as mother, Embre

We have hitherto neglected to me tion that the cook's name was Kate, "Not in," answered Mrs. Clemmens; "but Kitty Flipper is up-stairs; come up and be presented."

up and be presented."
"Hang Kitty Flipper!" said he. "There need be no embarrassi Dick; she's engaged."
"Oh, she is, eh? Well, come along.

something unusual for him.

In fact, Dick was in love with the cook, and he found a hundred excuses a day to go to the kitchen and have a you stood the test nobly. You've proved yourself my ideal of a man. Take me,

f you will, my darling."

And he did take her, while the old the lady discreetly looked out of the window and thought of her youth.

Three days after the little village hurch—but, pshaw! the intelligent eader can guess the rest,

The whole story of Bluebeard was found frescoed in the capital of St. Nicolas-de-Benzy in 1650. Fatima was St.

ROPES OF BARE PEARLS.

The Magnificent State Jewels on Exhibition at Paris.

Though there are many jewels, writes a Paris correspondent, you must not be led to believe that the queen sent the crown jewels here, as I have seen assorted in some of your contemporaries The crown jewels are too precious a collection to be permitted to take the chances of a journey across the channel, subject to the dexterities of such cunaing thieves as the English proverbially have. These jewels never leave the Tower of London in bulk. The queen herself in a million or two of dollars

nany queens to carry them all at a ti The French hesitated a long time be fore risking the state jewels within the walls of the exhibition—but finally dewalls of the exhibition—but finally de vised proper security for their preserva-tion. They are to be seen on the edge of the Prince of Wales' dominion, inclosed in a pyramid of glass, with strong iron clamps for fastening thereof; then circular railings of iron at double arm's length from the glass. This pinnacle of crystal is elevated on two steps above the floor; then inside the iron rail, at regular intervals, are four guards, teen cents a year. nged every two or three h ing the exhibit. Then outside of these again, and among the spectators, two

With all these particulars you wo naturally suppose the treasures safe; the government evidently does not, for the case--if such a mountain of velvet and metal can be called a case-is so arranged that in a moment any one of the four guards pressed between the rails and the case can, by turning a sort of crank, cause the whole pyramid on which the jewels rest to sink into the deep vault under the pavement. This is what happens to the collection at the closing of the exhibition nightly. The guard turns his crank and the jewels isappear into a mysterious safe of iron and masonry.

The jewels are magnificent, beyond

the power of mere words to say. Roper of such pearls as would be called price less, buckets full of diamonds more glit-tering than frost drops in the sun, all manner of stones known as precious, set in the most costly and crafty fashion Girdles of rubies, emeralds, sapphires
—most of the great orders of European nobility set in the most resplendent shapes; sword hilts clustering and debt in this fashion.

The center of the mass of jewels is the great diamond known as the "Regent," from its possession by the dissolute Mrs. Flipper recommended him to all Duke of Orleans, a regent of France, arge as an ordinary walnut, and glittering in a million starry beams. Though not quite so large as the Kohinoor-mountain of light-in the British jewels, she saw the inevitable fall of the dynsaty, she caused an inventory to be made, and before she fled from the Tuilleries sent it to the ministry, thus escaping the scandal charged against fleeing monarchs, of robbing the state

"Miss Flipper, my son," said Mrs.
Clemmens, presenting him.
Dick looked up.
"What!" he yelled; looking at the lady. "Kate, by Jupiter! what does which lend them most of their enchantment—for they are quite equaled in which lend them most of their canalism ment—for they are quite equaled in costliness and splendor by those exhib-ited in the jewerry department of the French exhibit, I imagine it is the memory of the kingly personages who have strutted their brief days adorned by them, which fascinates the minds of the crowds—the long succession of great and little monarchs since Louis XI., who have worn these as the insignia of

"And you were all in the plot against me, eh?" asked he.
"Yes," exclaimed the ladies, half-frightened now they were found out.
"Well, I'm glad of it. Kate, you've made a man of me. I insisted on my wife's being a worker, and it's a poor rule that won't work both ways."

Three days after the little village.

These days after the little village. A very light but dangerous young lady, Carrie Seen.—Whitehall Times. She is a sister to Ben Seen.—Wheeling Leader. And a cousin to Ann Thracite, who is so grateful.—Hackensack Republican. The first two are directly acquainted with Pete Boleum, although, a more refined branch of the family.—Galveston News. Galveston News.

One of the easiest ways to get a "greenback" is to lean against a door that has just been painted that color.

TIMELY TOPICS.

Paris subscribed twelve thousand dollars for the benefit of the yellow fever sufferers of the United States,

five-dollar notes of the first national bank of Tamaqua, Pa., numbered above two thousand three hundred and ninety one are counterfeit.

The enormous magnitude of the liquor trade of Great Britain is best shown by the extraordinary fact that the sales exceed the entire aggregate of the coal and iron trade of the kingdom.

worth of them, but it would take a good The estate of Henry Meigs, the great South American benefactor, nets about \$20,000,000 to his heirs, after all debts are paid, and they are pushing ahead with the great enterprises his creative

ing sixteen pages and published month-ly, has been started in Shanghae. It contains a variety of amusing and in-structive matter, with well-executed il-lustrations, and the subscription is fif-

Among the curiosities of the Pacific is an oil well at sea in thirty fathoms of water on the California coast, off Santa Barbara, which sends forth a constant stream of oil, running to waste. Re-flecting the light of the sun in all the colors of the rainbow, it produces a singular and beautiful effect.

Merchants in Amoy, China, say that they have discovered that the last har-vest's tea has been adulterated beyond all precedent. Leaves of the willow are prepared for the purpose, and mixed with true tea. The consular body has laid the matter before the Chinese authorities, and the governor of the province has published a proclamation offering a reward for information leading to the conviction of offenders.

The remance of Judge Orson Brooks' narriage in Denyer is of no ordinary ort. Forty-five years ago a Massachusetts maiden promised to marry him. They had a childish quarrel and separated, he to go West and ultimately to marry there; she to remain and be led to the altar in her native village. In a few years she had lost her husband and crusted in jewels and gold; imperial be had buried his wife. Both were then married a second time, and after a lapse diadems, loaded with the richest and diadems, loaded with the richest, I phies of the world's mines. Indeed, I always think, on contemplating this the grave. Chance then threw the judge and his first love together, and they have a local transfer of the same of the property and she sixty-

Emily Moeller had for many years by ten female hospital, receiving no pay for her services, but winning the respect of everybody connected with the institution. Alice Wood, a patient, had near the work had been accomplished the party returned, but were fired on from the party returned to a betalay of soldiers in ly recovered from severe illness. Miss Moeller was ordered by the physician to magnesia, but by a blunder she gave corrosive sublimate, causing death after corrosive sublimate, causing death after several days of intense suffering. She persistently stayed by Miss Wood's bedside to the last, and then committed suicide with poison. She left a letter, in which she said: "It is impossible for me, a murderess (what a terrible word), to live longer. Since the unfortunate accident I have been living continually between fear and hope. Oh, it is a fear-The jewel cage is the great point of interest for the feminine visitors to the exposition, and the police are obliged to keep the crowd moving, or otherwise the women would stand in fascinated awe for hours, never willing to move.

This is my atonement. May God have more young and forgive me." mercy upon and forgive me.

Be Energetic to the Last.

A wise man will never rust out. As long as he can move or breathe he will be doing for himself, for his neighbor, or for posterity. Almost to the last hour of his life, Washington was at work, so was Young, Howard and Newton. The vigor of their lives never decayed. No rust marred their spirits. It is a foolish idea to suppose that we must lie down rust marred their spirits. It is a foolish idea to suppose that we must lie down and die because we are old. Who is old? Not the man of energy, not the day laborer in science, art or benevolence; but he only who suffers his energies to waste away and the springs of life to become motionless; on whose hands the hours drag heavily and to whom all things wear the garb of gloom. Is he old? should not be asked; but is he active? can he breathe freely and move with agility? There are scores of grayheaded men whom we should prefer in any important enterprise to those young men who fear and tremble at approaching shadows, and turn pale at thion in their path, at a harsh word or a frown. NO. 43.

A Ballad of Heroes "Now all your victories are in valu."

Because you passed, and now are not—
Because in some remoter day

Your sacred dust in doubtful spot,

Was blown of ancient airs away—
Because you perished—must men say

Your deeds were naught, and so profane

Your lives with that cold burden? Nsy,

The deeds you wrought are not in vain

Though it may be, above the plot
That hid your once imperial clay,
No greener than o'er men forgot
The unregarding grasses sway;
Though there no sweeter is the lay
Of carelees bird—though you remain
Without distinction of decay—
The decit you wrought are not, in yo The deeds you wrought are not in vain

No. For while yet in tower or cot Your story stirs the pulses' play;
And men forget the sordid lot—
The sordid cares—of cities gray;
While yet they grow, for homelier fra
More strong from you, as reading plain
That life may go, if honor stay—
The deeds you wrought are not in yain! The deeds you wrought are not in vain

Here's of old! I humbly lay Whatever men have done, men may-The deeds you wrought are not in vain

Items of Interest.

"A trimming store"-The barbe

"Foul sirs"-The proud strut of peacock. There are five male dressmaker

New York city. "A repeating rifle"-Robbing,

same place twice. The production of photographic ressions on silk is a new industry.

Said she," Now tell me all you saw the circus," "Saw? saw dust," the comprehensive reply. A colossal bronze statue of gree

beauty has just been unearthed on the banks of the Tiber at Rome. Mr. and Mrs. Bobinson, of Mountai City, Texas, have lived together eighty two years. He is 108 and she 102.

The difference between an execution and a pugilist is simply this: The form er devotes himself to taking heads o men, and the latter to putting heads oe

Professor Swing, of Chicago, says h will never allow a paragraph to go int bis paper that he does not know founded on fact. His paper will, course, be issued every five years.

Treasure hunters in Hayti are vent lesirous of finding about \$30,000,00 buried by Toussaint L'Ouverture, the colored insurrection leader toward the close of the last century, when he we on the point of surrendering to ti French. He caused the coin to be place in sacks and carried to a place n Port-su-Prince in three wagons, guard an ambush by a battalion of soldiers in der the command of Tonssaint himse All were killed, and the secret of to saint's death. An officer connected w knowledge of the spot. The luxuris

Mysteries of a Lump of Coal.

For years no one supposed that ump of soft coal, dug from its mines bed in the earth, possessed any off quality than being combustible, or, we valuable for any other purpose the that of fuel. It was next found that would afford a gas which was combus ble. Chemical analysis proved it to made of hydrogen. In process of ti mechanical and chemical ingenuity vised a mode of manufacturing this g vised a mode or manufacturing this is and applying it to the lighting of buings and cities on a large scale, doing this, other products of distillar were developed, until, step by step, following ingredients for materials extracted from it: 1. An excellent of supply lighthouses, equal to the sperm oil, at lower cost. 2. Benzol light sort of ethereal fluid, which ev light sort of ethereal fluid, which evaluates easily, and, combined with value or moist air, is used for the purpost portable gas lamps, so-called. 8. Natha—a heavy fluid, useful to disaguita percha, India rubber, etc. 4. hexcellent oil for lubrication. excellent oil for lubricating pur 5. Asphaltum, which is a black, substance, used in making varr covering roofs, and covering over 6. Paraffine—a white, crystalline stance, resembling white wax, while the made into beautiful wax cand melts at a temperature of 110 deg and affords an excellent light, these substances are now made from