

WOLLESTOOK GAZETTE.

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NOTICE.

This being the last number of the GAZETTE the editors request all persons who have not already paid in their subscriptions to do so before the 25th inst. The money can be sent to D. R. Jack, Box 223. As the amount due by each person is, in most cases, very small, persons in arrears should pay at once and avoid the necessity of being personally requested.

MASSACRE OF THE MACPIERSON.

Fhairshon swore a feud
Against the clan M' Tavis—
Marched into their land
To murder and to rafish ;
For he did resolve
To extirpate the pipers,
With four-and-twenty men
• And five-and-thirty pipers.

But when he had gone
Half way down Strath Canaan,
Of his fighting tail
Just three were remainin'.
They were all he had
To back him in ta battle ;
All the rest had gone
Off to drive ta cattle.

"Fery coot!" cried Fhairshon—
"So my clan disgraced is ;
Lads, we'll need to fight
Pefore we touch ta peasties.
Here's Mhic-Mac-Methusaleh
Coming wi' his fassals—
Gillies seventy-three,
And sixty Dhuinewassails!"

"Coot tay to you, sir!
Aro you not ta Fhairshon ?
Was you coming hero
To visit any person ?
You are a plackguard, sir!
It is now six hundred
Coot long years, and more,
Since my glen was plundered."

Fat is tat you say ?
Dar you cock your peaver ?
I will teach you sir,
Fat is coot behaviour !

You shall not exist
For another day more ;
I will shot you sir,
Or stap you with my claymore !"

"I am fery glad
To learn what you mention,
Since I can provent
Any such intention."
So Mhic-Mac-Methusaleh
Gave some warlike howls,
Trew his skhian-dhu,
An' stuck it in his powels.

In this fery way
Tied ta faliant Fhairshon,
Who was always thought
A superior person.
Fhairshon had a son,
Who married Noah's daughter,
And nearly spoiled ta flood
By trinking up ta water—

Which he would have done,
I at least believe it,
Had ta mixture peen
Only half Glenlivet.
This is all my tale ;
Sirs, I hope 'tis new t'ye!
Here's your fery good healths,
And tann ta whusky tuty !

WM. EDMONDSTOUNE AYTOUN.

With this number the WOLLESTOOK GAZETTE closes its first volume. The last number should have been issued in August but owing to the school holidays the editors decided on a September number instead. Whether the journal will be continued a second year is still uncertain. If the Grammar School Debating Society decides to issue the paper for a second year it is to be hoped that the members of the Society will give more aid to the next editors than they have to the present ones. The editors feel that the GAZETTE has not been supported as it should have been by those at whose desire it was started. When the paper was started it was thought that the members of the School would be willing to contribute articles and make the paper represent the School. This, with a few exceptions, has not been the case. In conclusion, the editors thank their subscribers for the financial aid which has been extended to them, and also their contemporaries and exchanges for kind notices.

The class from the Grammar School which will enter the University of New Brunswick this year will probably consist of Messrs. T. Cushing, A. E. Prince, A. St. G. Richardson and W. J. Miles. The competition for St. John County Scholarship is expected to be pretty close. The matriculation examinations will take place on September 21st.

We take great pleasure in announcing that of the translations received for the French poem in our last number, (No. 11) L. M. Jewett's is the best, and certainly he deserves credit, as the poem is an old one and difficult to translate.