MISERY JUNCTION.

Oh, wasted hours "put in" at railroad stations,
With surly railroad "hands,"
Reading those awful "blime card" combinations
Which no one understands!

The dirty room, the seats barred off with iron,
Work of a fiendish mind,
Making the bench impossible to lie on,
If one were so inclined!

The roaring fire, whene'er it isn't needed The empty stove, so purposely no doubt, When winter, like a demon, all unheeded, Boars viciously without!

The village "jays," who roast before the fire, Tell stories, swear and yell; We gods! if you would grant me one desire, Send me a "chestnut bell!"

The queer refreshment stand, the aged candy, The pies that bloomed in 1853, The coffee (!) urned to serve at will, quite

handy, As either tast or tea! The frowzy maiden of uncertain summers, Who "runs" these dainty joys, And loves to firt with all the lively "drum mers," Or "skylark" with the boys!

Ah me! this lack of healthful occupation
Is really very deadening to the brain,
Hark! there's a welcome tintinabulation! At last it is the train !

EDWARD E. KIDDER. A SEPTEMBER VIOLET.

For days the peaks were hoods of cloud,
The slopes were veiled in chilly rain;
We said: It is the summer's shroud,
And with the brooks we meaned aloud— Will sunshine never come again?

At last the west wind brought us one Serene, warm, cloudless, crystal day,
As though September, having blown
A blast of tempest, now had thrown
A gauntlet to the favored May.

Backward to spring our fancies flew,
And, careless of the course of time,
The bloomy days began anew.
Then, as a happy dream comes true,
Or as a poet finds his rhyme—

Half wondered at, half unbelieved— I found thee, friendliest of the flowers! Then summer's joys came back, green-leaved And its doomed dead, awhile reprieved, First learned how truly they were ours.

Dear violet! Did the autumn bring Thee vernal dreams, till thou, like me,
Didst climb to thy imagining?
Or was it that the thoughtful spring
Did come again, in search of thee? ROBERT UNDERWOOD JOHNSON

-The Century.

CHIMES.

(From the Octtage Hearth.) Far above the fern and moss,
Finttering birch and wee fir cross,
And the pine's low murmuring,
Where the frightened lichens cling
To the overhanging edge
Of the precipice and ledge. Fearless in their dainty glee, Wave the harebells merrily.

From their dusky rafters hung, Ne'er in Belgian belfry swung, Bells more exquisitely wrought! By the mountain breezes caught— Tossing, swaying to and fro— While beside them, bending low, Breathlessly I wait to hear Echo of their chiming clear.

But the airy harmony
Is too wonderful for me.
And I cannot catch a strain
Of that rare and sweet refrain.
Yet the tiny bells still ring,
And they shall my greeting bring
Till, though near so softly stirred,
Every trembling note is heard.
MARION B, ALLEN,

A RETURN.

The charm of the golden trees,
The glow of the autumn day,
And the garden walks with their murm'ring

Soothe all my cares away. My soul is sick of the strife
Where pulses never are stilled;
But here, in the rest of a simple life,
God's promise is fulfilled.

When the bramble bears its fruit, And mists creep over the les,
And soft as the sound of a distant flute
The sheep-bells chime to me;

When the bracken turns to gold,
And down in the winding lane
A little bird sings me the songs of old
Till youth comes back again;

Then trouble and pain depart,
And comfort and peace draw near,
And all the foes of a timorous heart
Like phantoms disappear.

And the autumn lands grow fair . With a light that seems divine; And the treasures I left in childho

Once more are wholly mine.

SOON WILL COME THE SNOW. White are the daisies, white as milk;
The stately corn is hung with silk;
The roses are in blow.
Love me, beloved, while you may
And beg the flying hours to stay,
For love shall end, and all delight,
The day is long, the day is bright;
But soon will come the snow!

Up from the meadow-sedges tall Up from the meadow-sedges tall
Floats music by the lark's clear call;
Scarlet the lilies glow.
Love me, I pray you, while you may,
And beg the flying hours to stay,
For love shalt end, and dear delight.
The day is long, the day is bright;
But soon will come the snow!

An islet in a shoreless sea,
This moment is for you and me,
And bliss that lovers know.
Love me, beloved. Soon we die,
Joys, like swallows, quickly fly,
And love shall end, and all delight;
The day is long, the day is bright,
But soon will come the snow I

BEAUTIFUL DAYS.

Splendors of gold and crimson, Pass from the clouded hill; Shadows fall on the valleys,
Lying so dark and still;
Sadly the autumn's beauty
Fades in a cold, gray haze;
Where have ye drifted from us—
Beautiful days?

Joys that came in the morning,
Rosy with dawning light,
Dreams that we fondly cherished,
Hopes that were fair and bright,
All like the leaves have vanished;
Yet o'er life's wintry ways
Softly your memory lingers—
Beautiful days,

Bright in unchanging beauty
They have hurried on before,
Beekoning us from the shadows
On te the heaven-lit shore;
Out in the world's cold darkness,
Sending their warm, soft rays,
Waiting us—calling us upward—
Beautiful days.

If eastern journalism wants to keep pace with the enterprise of the young and vigorous west, it must dish up its news in this shape: "Rev. William Wacks, the evangelist, went gunning for sinners at Hayfield and bagged 500 converts in four weeks,"—Norristown Herald.

EVOLUTION.

Two fiying forms, in pathless deeps of night,
Watched the great spheres about them
wheel and flame,
And many a planet, where it swept with might und many a central sun, they named by

They spoke of races whom the gradual spell Of wisdom won had raised from crime and vice— How hate and sin had made the world a hell, And love had made that world a paradise ! And while they singled, either near or far, Bright orb in heaven's untold abyss, At last one pointed to a certain star, And said, with dubious gesture, "What

"Earth it is called," his musing mate replie "By those dim swarms its continents bege 'Tis a young star; and they that there abide Shall not wear wings, like us, for centuric

yet! -Edward Fawcett, in Lippincott. SOME KISSES.

Deep draughts of wine yield joy divine, Yet far, far higher bliss is With him who sips from his dear love's lips The red, red wine of kisses.

The wine will make him groan and ache Upon the grievous morrow, But a heavier bane than a drunkard's pain Is parted lovers' sorrow.

And yet methinks from him who drinks I've caught a plan will fit me, Like him I'll take when my heart may ache A hair of the dog that bit me!

> (New York Sun) The Voyage of the Volta.

The crossing and recrossing of the British channel on Monday by a yacht using electricity as a propelling power is a noteworthy event. The employment of electricity as a moter for vessels is not, however, entirely novel. Some years ago a launch whose propeller was driven by a Slemens motor and Sellon-Voickmar accumulators made several experimental trips on the Thames. Afterward Messrs, Yarrow and Co. fitted up a d electrical launch, which ran at the rate of eight miles an hour on the measured mile, and made a distance of six consecutive miles on the Thames in thirty seven minutes without employing full speed. This boat was forty feet long and of good beam, capable of carrying thirty persons, including the two needed to run her. She was able to go six hours consecutively on her stored-up power, or an aggregate of

forty five miles. We believe that this boat was sent to the Vienna exhibition. At all events, a boat of the same character was used during the exhibition on the Danube Canal, and made about six miles an hour against the strong current, and twice as much with it. Of course, torpedo boats run by electricity through wires unreeled as the boat advance are familiar: but in the cases just spoken o the motor was stored in accumulators withi the boat, free from communication with the

The yacht Volta, in successfully running from Dover to Calais, and then returning, making the trip in less than four hours one way and in four hours and a quarter the other, accomplishing a voyage of a different It is true that the sea was unusually calm, but there does not appear to have been any danger of disarrangement of the apparatus by heavy waves. The almost absolute noiselessness of the boat's progress is specially dwelt on in the brief cable account: and it is no doubt advantages of this kind that electricity can claim as a substitute for steam in marine engines. To travel without smoke, without heat, without smell of oil, without noise of machinery, and without vi-bration, would certainly add pleasure to navi-

Yet it is not likely that steam will, at least Yet it is not likely that seem will, at least for the present, be displaced by electricity in ordinary navigation, whatever may be the experiments in pleasure yachting. There is always the prime factor of economy to be considered when a new motor claims favor, whether it be electricity, compressed air, caloric, or the force in colled springs. Electricity has for years been structly for tricity has for years been struggling for adoption as a motor on land. In Paris long ago an electrical omnibus was driven through crowded streets with perfect facility, and there have been electrical railway locomo tives in Vienna, in Berlin, in Paris, in Toronto, and elsewhere, as well as in several ronto, and elsewhere, as well as in several cities of the United States. The repeated experiments in New York are familiar. Perhaps the recent gains made in Paris by Deprez in the transmission of electrical force will help the solution of the problem, but at all events the factors that will prove most potent in determining its use on any general scale are economy, convenience, and safety.

The Sea Serpent.

LIEUT. FOSTER SAYS HE SAW IT IN THE NORTH RIVER OFF TWENTY-SEVENTH STREET.

New York, Sep. 15.—The sea serpent has appeared in the North River just off Twenty-seventh street, unless Lieut. C. A. Foster of the man-of-war Minnesota and a number of other persons have been deceived by some designing log or depraved hawser floating up stream. It was on Friday morning, and the lieutenant's watch said nine o'clock. The surface of the water was mooth, and Lieut. Foster, who stood on the Twenty-seventh street pler, near which the Minnesota was anchored, had a fair view up and down the river. Suddenly a big object of a dirty-gray color, about 100 yards from the end of the pier, attracted his attention.

Lieut. Foster vouches that his vision was perfectly clear and accurate at the moment. He desired it to be understood yesterday that He desired it to be understood yesterday that up to that hour he hadn't had anything to drink for over a week. Consequently when he saw the big object suddenly twist itself lazily and leisurely proceed up the river, he was convinced that his first idea that the object was simply a big log was an idea that wasn't up to the occasion. Then he says he thought it was a water snake escaped from some museum, until he reflected that it was thirty feet long and nearly eighteen inches through at the thickest part of its tapering body. Then he knew that it was the sea serpent.

Pennsylvania, who recently died at the age of \$24, was always a manly sort of woman. She hired out to the farmers to work in the field, and could do a man's work. She smoked and chewed tobacco for over fifty years, and boasted that she had never had a beau, and that no man ever lived who dared to ask her to marry him.

At a depth of ten metres below the ancient ground of the Parthenon, fragments of a large group of figures have been discovered, representing, it is conjectured, the labors of Hercules. Among the remains is a lion's head, with part of a bull in life size, the head being a splendid production of the sculptor's art.

Goethe's house in Frankfort, Germany, is

He shouted to some 'longshoremen to look at it, and yelled up to quartermaster John Hain, on the deck of the man of war, to get the binocular and see what he could make of it. Meanwhile, with snake-like motions, the streak of gray went its way up atream at the rate of two miles an hour (about tide speed), while the 'longshoremen gazed upon it with admiration. Quartermaster Hain brought his big marine glass to bear on the object and followed it along until it had navigated as far In connection with the New Zealand volcanic tion. Quartermaster Hain brought his big marine glass to bear on the object and followed it along until it had navigated as far as the Twenty-ninth street pier. Just then a steam tug came snorting up behind it, and a long tow came down upon it the other won. The gray object, according to the lookers ay, seemed much frightened at this and alid The gray object, according to the lookers ay, seemed much frightened at this and slid didn't appear again, although Lieut. Foster and the quartermaster and the 'longshoremen

waited long and anxiously for a second free exhibition. "I know these sea serpent stories are hard to believe," Lieut, Foster said to a re-

porter yesterday, "but I believe in this sea sergent because I saw him myself, and there were plenty of trustworthy eyes to corroborate my own. It wasn't a porpoise or a small whale, because then there would have been fine to it. Its body wasn't scaly either, but smooth and slimy and of a dark slate color. From the quantity of it that I say I should indee that quantity of it that I say I should judge that it must have been fully sixty feet long. We couldn't see the head or tail ourselves, but there was a commotion in the water about where the bead and tall ought to have been. The body was round and tapering, and prob-ably eighteen inches in diameter in its stoutest part. The monster seemed to be basking and sailing along with the tide until the tug and tow scared it, and it didn't move violently enough at any time to throw any part of its body fully out of the water." A 'longshoreman said he saw the head, which was like that of a snake,

Bulgaria's Quandary.

RUSSIA WILL NOT ACKNOWLEDGE THE LEGAL SOFIA, Sep. 14.—The diffidence of the Bulgarian government and people toward Russia is growing because Russia is endeav-oring to attenuate, if not to deny, the pro-mises madelby her to the prince in person regarding the unification of Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia on the one hand and the independence of Bulgaria on the other.

independence of Bulgaria on the other.

The Russian representative at Sofia declared that the appointment of the regency was in no wise lawful, inasmuch as the prince had no authority to establish the same. A reconciliation could only be effected if the right of appointing all Bulgarian officers betweated in the Czar. This latter proposal created an exceedingly unfavorable mpression, and is calculated to intensify the

already existing spirit of opposition.

The Metropolitan, Clement, yesterday unfurled the flags which had been presented by the prince to the eastern Roumslian troops as a sign of the union with Bulgaria. The action of the metropolitan was a source of displeasure to the more patriotic, as the regency had not invited Clement, but another bishop to consecrate the colors. To the astonishment of all, however, Cleme appeared at the festive scene, and the minis-try of war, in order to avoid all cause for scandal, had the weakness not to order his

The measures to be taken relative to the possession of the prince are contained in three paragraphs: (1) All the movable and immovable goods belonging to the prince shall be purchased by the state; (2) the minister of finance shall, with the consent of the prince's assignees, be authorized to determine upon the purchase price; (3) the agreement shall then be ratified by the minsterial council and thus legalized. The adoption of these measures is assured. The council of ministers today confirmed the boundary regulations agreed upon with

LITTLE CHIPS.

Electric lights have been introduced on railroad trains in Germany. It is said that from 3,000 to 4,000 horses are killed in Spain yearly in bull fighting. The electric light is shortly to replace gas in the Paris Grand Opera. More than 6,000 in-candescent lamps will be used.

rious musical experiment the Brussels conservatory was an orchestra formed solely of twelve clarionets. A pipe-coloring competition has taken place t Manchester, England. The prizes amount-

ed to \$200, and upwards of 2,000 pipes were A reward of £100 has been offered in England for the proof of a case of drunkenness that has been cured without total abstinence.

At a leading hotel the other day the waiteres accosted a guest with the query : "What kind of meat will you have, salmon or hot cakes?" Capt. Leonard Hackett, 85 years old, Hannah Wilcox, 65, and Jonathan Look, jr., aged 44, all died very auddenly on Saturday in the town of New Vineyard, Me.

During the past five months between two and three hundred persons have been killed in Minnesota, Dakota, and Montana by atmos-pheric electricity and tornadoes. M. de Brazza, the explorer, says that after nine years' experience he has come to the con-clusion that the West African territory and the basin of the Congo must be left to be developed by the original inhabitants.

It is said that the lady who wrote In the Gloaming made \$3,000 out of it. Some newspaper men who write not only in the gloaming but until three o'clock next morning, don' nake \$5 out of it.

A boring made by the Prussian government at Schladebach in search of coal is said to be the deepest in the world. The depth is 4,500 feet, its breadth at the bottom two inches and at the top eleven inches. The temperature at the bottom is 118 degrees.

William Winter of the N. Y. Tribune has erected ever the grave of his little son Arthur, who lies buried in Silver Mount Cemetery, Staten Island, a beautiful Italian stone bearing "Cold in the dust the perished heart may lie But that which warmed it once can never die."

The last thing which Mary Anderson did be-fore she went to England was to drive out to the cometery and place a wreath of white lilies and roses on the grave.

and roses on the grave.

We have at our office apples, both last year's and this, in good eating condition, from a tree nearly one hundred years old. The tree is on the farm of Mrs. Alice Rolle, and was brought there from Bridgton by Mrs. Rolfe's grandmother, Mrs. Ruth Shedd, on horse-back, and set out with her own hands.—Portland Adsentions

vertiser.

They tell in Brattleboro, Vt., of a clergyman who refused to take meat of his butcher because it had been killed on Sunday. A few days later the preacher told the butcher that he wanted some meat. "I haven't any to sell you," said that conscientious man. "I have stopped receiving money that is earned on Sunday."

Miss Molly Gehris of Washingten township,
Pennsylvania, who recently died at the age of
34, was always a manly sort of woman. She
hired out to the farmers to work in the field,
and could do a man's work. She smoked and
onewed tobacco for over fifty years, and boasted
that she had never had a beau, and that no
man ever lived who dared to sak her to marry

Goethe's house in Frankfort, Germany, is now visited by all tourists who pass through that city. Among the recent additions to the curiosities stored in it is a Punch and Judy box, which used to amuse the poet as a child. Another addition is the manuscript of an essay on art, and a copy of the first edition of Hermann and Dorothea, presented by Goethe to his family.

In connection with the New Zealand volcani amount of the national debt of England to excavate it. It would take one good workman 1,000,000 years to shovel the stuff from the ground into carts; yet all was done in four hours. The stuff, when washed, showed glittering particles of mica and little pieces of transparent white crystal. Sanguine people imagine they have found gold and diamonds, and are anxiously awaiting analysis."

SPECIAL NOTICE.

As it has been brought to our notice that other makes of Shirtings are being so d to the Retail and Country Trade, under various Fancy Brands, as being of our manufacture.

We beg to inform all purchasers of this article that we will not guarantee as ours any shirtings which have not our label

Parks' Fine Shirtings

Those with this label will be found to be FULL WRIGHT. FULL WIDT of 28 inches. FAST COLORS,

and woven the same on both sides, sons to be reversible.

They are for sale by all the leading Wholesale flouses from whom the Betail Trade can always get them, if they insist upon being supplied with our Shirtings instead of interior goods.

FALL AND WINTER **Announcement**

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.

In opening the Fall and Winter Season. Daniel & Boyd particularly direct the attention of the trade to their immense collection of Imported Dry Goods, tegether with the best pro ductions of the Canadian and American

We feel warranted in saying that never in our business experience have we been so well prepared to meet the requirements of friends and customers -holding, as we do, the largest and most attractive stock of goods in our various departments that we have ever shown, and all at popular prices.

In Millinery and Fancy Dry Goods, our stock will far outrival all pre vious efforts, being choice, select, and complete and at prices that will meet any and all competition.

Important changes have been introduced in our

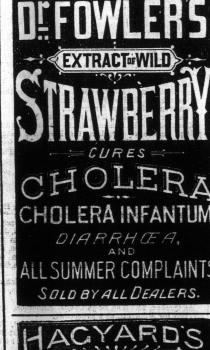
ORDER DEPARTMENT which has been placed under the super

MR. ALEXANDER MILLER.

who has been associated with us for the past twenty years.

No effort wilt be wanting on our part to make it to the advantage of our customers to give us a liberal share of their patronage.

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FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS! Are pleasant to take. Contain their ow.

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PIMPLES, Boils, Blotches, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Scaled Head,
Ring Worm, Tetter, Eczema, etc., appear on the skin, and may be traced
directly to an imperfect action of the digestive organs, but yield readily to a persistent use of HANINGTON'S QUININE WINE AND IRON and TONIO sistent use of HANINGTON'S QUININE WINE AND IRON and TONIC DINNER PILLS, which by purifying the blood remove these unsightly evidences of inward disorder. If the blood is pure, the skin is exempt from these blemishes, and the value of these medicines as a blood purifier cannot be over. estimated. Beware of imitations. See that you get "Hanington's" the original and genuine. For sale by all druggists and general dealers in Canada, Price 50 cents. Six bottles for \$2.50.

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General Dealers in AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS And Farm Implements of the most approved kinds. Mowers, Reapers, Binders, Rakes, Steel and Iron Plows, Sulkey and Floating Spring Tooth Harrows, Cultivators, Thrashing Machines, Straw Cutters, Seed Drills, Hay Forks, Pumps, Fanning Mills, etc.

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Intercolonial Railway Cod Oil, 1886. Summer Arrangement. 1886.

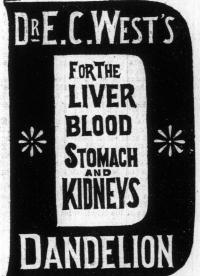
O N and after Monday, June 114th. 1886, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunexcepted) as follows :-Trains will leave St. John.

A Sleeping Car runs daily on the 10.15 p. m. trai to Halifax.
On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Sleeping car for Montreal, will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday s Sleeping car will be attached at Moncton.

STRAWBERRY BOXES All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time

RAILWAY OFFICE, noton, N. B., June 8th, 1886.

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aug27

Calf Skins,

Sheep Skins

Tan Bark,

Paris Green.

Wool,

for which we will pay highest market

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cents; 5 boxes \$1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 156 Queen St. East, Toronto, Hazard Indian Rifle Powder. Hazard Sea-Shooting Powder, Hazard Duck-Shooting Powder Hazard Electric Powder. W. H. THORNE & CO.,

Market Square. P. E. I. PORK. A small supply just received. The qual-

ity is very fine. JEREMIAH HARRISON & GO., sep10 11 and 12 North wharf.

NEW DYED. BRACKETT'S DYE WORKS. 06 PRINCESS STREET

WOOL CARPETS

NOTICE. A LL persons transacting business with the estate of ROAH WEBB are hereby notified that the subscriber and John Inch, and committee of the estate are jointly the Trustees, and I notify all persons not to pay money due the estate to him alond to him and me jointly, and I require all the business of the estate to be transacted with us both.

Dated 7th September, 1836.

WEEKLY SUN IS PUBLISHED BY THE SUN PUBLISHING COMPANY EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,

N. SKINNER,

Printing Establishment, Canterbury Street, St. John, N. B. TERMS:—One Dellar per year, Liberal indu ((Et

THE WEEKLY SUN, ST. JOHN.

VOL

THE MOON O

The Moon of the last reaper has and clad in a rob Comes the Moo She comes like the Like the summ Too soon shall the Seek a home in Rejoice in the light Rejoice ere the When the Moon away away The Moon of t Through the fore shades From the heat From the hear
Roam the sport
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The Moon of THE CO Well, yes, sa as he took the Of course a m Can't help it. deal with was course you've against the ros of that Meedvi the Meed ville thought every There were co in the papers newspaper fell 'Course I knew but it was pret porters. Well No. 5 and we was a whoopi

was worth. air-brake tub one advantage wrong it don't just cramps 3 You may ri can't monkey fix that right Still, it was a there's a cur back a man v he got round is special right of engineer lost did the same, Robinson the through the wreck! Halfas black as co talk about emigrants in but this time sleepers. Je Chicago till he in New York. and so he co Mrs. Jeffries although the he travelled liable. The the jury, bu higher courts Mrs. Jeffcles

> could have the case on I don't know mebby it's as is liable for p anyhow, I then-and and passes for Jeffries, The night came thro In seat No. asleep. He eyes. I tou Ticket, p and someh felt as if he 'I want y did not see going to shi his head. that face. pallid lips v that glitter on my arm. only dark a a bruise or pulled the s

enough to

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What