VOL. I.

Western Extension Railway.

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.

Excursion Return Tickets.

ROM SATURDAY, 23rd inst., until MON-DAY, Jan. lat. 1872, inclusive. Excursion Return Tickes, at ONE SINGLE FARE, will be issued to all Stations between St. John and Fredericton. Woodstock, Houlton, St. Stephen and St. Andrews and BANGOR. These Excursion Tickets will be good to reand St. Andrews and BANGOR.

These Excursion Tickets will, be good to return upon until Tuesday, and Jan.
On Saturday, 23rd inst. on Christmas Day, and on Saturday, 23nd inst. a SPECIAL TRAIN 'F FREDERICTON will leave St. John Ferry andisag, Princess St., at 5.15 p. m.

ARES—St. John to Fredericton \$2.00, Woods took and Houlton \$3.50. St. Stephen and St. andrews \$3.00, Bangar \$5.00.

E. R. BURPEF, Manager.

St. John, N. B., 16th Dec. dec 21 Government Railways. ZXCURSION RETURN TICKETS will be issued at all Ticket Stations on these Rail

One First-Class Fare, om SATURDAY, 23rd instant, until MON DAY, 1st January next, inclusive. These Tickets will be good to return not later an TUESDAY, 2nd January next.

LEWIS CARVELL, ailway Office, St. John, N. B., 1

TOVERNMENT RAILWAYS!

On and after MONDAY, 4th December next. Trains will run as follows:—

GOING EAST.

No. 4 Will leave Saint John for Petiteodiac at No. 6 Will leave Saint John for Sussex at

No. 8 Will leave Painsec Junction for Am-herst at 3 p. m. GOING WEST. No. 1 Will leave Sussex for Saint John a

No. 3 Will leave Shediac for Saint John at No. 5 Will leave Petitco liac for Saint John at No. 7 Will leave Amherst for Painsec Junc-

No. 7 Will leave Amberst for Painset States
tion at 7.10 a.m.

Nos. 1.6, 7 and 8 are Mixed Trains.
Nos. 2 and 3 will early freight only, between
Petitodiac and stations East of that place.
Nos. 4 and 5 will be exclusively for Freight.
Freight for tra sportation must be delivered
at St. John Station before 3 p. m., daily; at
Suseex at least one hour, and at other stations
than St. John, at least half an hour before the
advertised departure of any Freight Train.
LEWIS OARVELLL.
General Superintendent. Railway Office, St. John. N. B., 28rd November, 1871. European & North American Railway

FOR EXTENSION From St. John Westward.

dec 21

Regular line of

London to Halik Charlottetown, P. E. I. THE fine new werfal Serew Steamer MILBANKE A 1, 20 years, 1206 ton

On the 5th March, NOTE TO CONTRACTORS.

partment does not, however, bind cept the lowest, or any tender.
F. BRAUN,
tof Public Works,
30th Nov. 1871.

Secretary
dec 21

OSTOMS DEPARTMENT, nerized discount on AMERICAN INVOICES R.S. M. BOUCHETTE. PLES! APPLES!—In Store—20 brls, very no Table Apples, in Buldwins, Spitzen, Blabop Pinntals, Rhode Island Greening, Blabop Pinntalson Sweets, &c., &c. Von H. E. PUDDINGTON,

IRAPES. - 10 kegs Grapas: 1 Lest Lendon Layer Raisins. Fo 11.21) R. E. PUDDINGTON. D CURRANTS. -150 boxes, qr. R E. PUDDINGTON. | mis.

claver verses which follow have not been read by many in this
bey appeared in the New York
about a month ago, since which
sufferings of the "Boss" and his
have been considerably augTweed himself is now under armore with swindling. s and fully expose his associates, derath of being permitted to leave try staining the remainder of his buthis pursuers preferred to hold until he chose to pay back-the full of his stealings. Peter B. Sweeney, a public life, disgraced, but leaving five wealthy and still in office, or, takey Hall, does not appear absolutely stolen the public money, marelessness with which he guarded by feld to have been highly centred to the public manager of the Tribune's satire.—

E BALLAD OF BOSS BILLEE. wir prates of Gotham City,
wonth-sailing out to sea
1, los, black, brass-mannted schoener,
wearfied the name of Tammanee.
Beful Richard and Cunning Peter,
ky dakey, and Boss Billee.

oven they had been some years a-sailly red a regular jamberes;
thought fell Rueful Richard,
Aing his debts to his deputee.
paim under, sars Joky Oakey,
kes alour craft to carry three, ey had sailed a little further, a big ship up on their lee, ber hollered through his trus ho devil may you be?".

key snapped his fingers:
you do about i:?" says he.

pperhe called to Charles Q'Conor, c hasd that big chap up to me." cles is reached down into the schooner jerked Boss Bill out suddoules, re last that was seen of Master William, stipper had him over his knee.

Joky Oakey saw this happen, all a seeping bitterlee. Fore Ingain an honest peddlar cond hand puns an I poetree there isn't in all Joe Miller te for this catastrophe."

to hinder Charles O'Conor, the skipper shall agree, ing agai, down over the gunnel, ing hold of my green coatee, an in a County Court-House,

I vou." said Cunning Peter

both in one boat, you see; ender to Richard O'Gorman, him to smite us tenderlee, smote by Richard O'Gorman ing at O'Conor's main-cross tree!

Strange Friend.

finally decided they should be on Christmas-day. There were sell good reasons for this decision Hibrard came of age that day, for one into possession of an independincome; and to have the three ies -- his majority, their marriage, mas-all come together, that walt delightful! Moreover, as Mar-ms setly said, looking up into her owife with frank yet shy blue eyes, this appropriate present could they are to ach other as the final surrender they we into one another's keeping.

The Margaret and Hildebrand were ideal hn. and 210 p. m. for Frederics and Saint hn. a. average of the properties of the pr E. I. BURPEE. Squinst those who maintain pain MANAGER. Edunggle to be requisite for the soul's the from childhood; no bar had ever laced between them; they loved one other devotedly, and never quarrelled; Twee as free from faults and follies as ten falls to the lot of human beings to losee them was enough to make one be-STEAMHIPS. In in the entire practicability of estaborthy foundation, too. it to return to the marriage. Besides

sons already adduced for making it ristmas festival, there was yet another Whh, in the minds of the young people, hably outweighed all the rest. Many before -many, that is, in proportion entire number of which Margaret ildebrand could give account—there indicen a friend who shared their sports tudies with them, and who hearfily re and was beloved by his companions. las eight or nine years older than they,

ressed to the undersigned, this office until noon of a dreakwater at Little to South-west coast of Nova brotler, though more intimate and influentiation. tial has if such had in reality been his relation. Being of an upright ature, he had mere abused his power but they had tour abused his power always alt as if it were in grunde to its countenance and assess the lower than the countenance and the countenanc measure ce that and by tau ght to thrive and blossom. Asimh

SAINT JOHN N. B., THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 21, 1871.

Filer with man and minures of every inestruction. Zimily, beying, in the acceptance of the burning lags, from one to another.

Wild Spiritual we may to he knowed to
see structure. The spiritual is a second to the second to t

Near the borders of Western Massachu- tled this at once.

lofty hills, stands to this day the mellow old country-house in which Hildebrand lived.

It was one of a thousand for a Christmas I be yout own wife, as I am to be here?' that it was impossible not to feel hopelike; massive oaken beams divided the low ceilings of the large rooms: the great fire-places were brown with the smoke of a thousand smouldering logs; the stalwart kitchen was a world in itself, and a jovial one; the shadowy chambers, with their marriage? Could you be content with last—you were so long in coming—that one; the shadowy chambers, with their that I were to die to-night—before our here to assist. We began to be afraid, at I was ghosts and goblins; the enormous barn, sweet with breath of cows and hay lofts, was an El Dorado of hide and seekers and blind man's-buffers. Nor were the imme-surroundings less delightful. To the surroundings less delightful. To the surroundings less delightful. To the surroundings less captive and the surroundings less delightful. To the surroundings less delightful the practical common.

breathed forth a fragrant satisfaction. Late in the afternoon of Christmas eve, Hildebrand and Margaret sat together in the deepest of the bay-windows, half hid now !?

on the crimson curtains for their sake: it while Margaret stood fluttering and flushing was for their delight that a rosy-cheeked boy ploughed his whistling way through the snow; that the bells jingled so merrily as the greengrocer's sleigh slid past; that the evening postman came up with so brisk a step, and rang with so invigorating a ding. If only Mortimer were here, all would be perfect. This was the last day standing; she commanded her emotions would be perfect. This was the last day before the marriage; what could be keep-sufficiently to hold out her hands and say, me to paradise." Holas eight or nine years older than they, before the marriage; what could be keepthe dardent temperament, but merry ing him? Ah! here is a letter; perhaps the short by stopping down and kissing her and bod-humored, quick of apprehension, it is from him, and bears date of Novthe foreshead. At the same moment and brand, laughing; "it's a long and a cold

nothing else for weeks. And it was the expected arrival of his friend which formed in their minds the crowning argument for a Christmas-wedding.

The was thinking, dear, when we go to not in the real paradise, shall we meet and know was in him all the vigor and fire of youth.

He had solved, at last, the mystery of the strange visitor.

"I was thinking, dear, when we go to not in the real paradise, shall we meet and know was in him all the vigor and fire of youth.

His figure was light and symmetrical, and be real paradise, shall we meet and know was in him all the vigor and fire of youth.

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He had solved, at last, the mystery of the strange visitor.

"Take her, friend!" he cried, in a graceful, yet imposing. The curve of his me behind? I should call that separation was in him all the vigor and fire of youth.

The had solved at last, the mystery of the had solved. The her was in him all the vigor and fire of youth.

"I was thinking, dear, when we go to due in the paradise, should be a sperity.

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"I was thinking, dear, when we go to due in the

whispered the snow, crackled the ice; and high-posted stone gate. It was already be "I don't see how you could ever be unthe diamond latticed eyes of the old house coming dusk, and he was not quite sure welcome anywhere!" exclaimed Margaret. glowed and glistened a hearty response, whether or not he saw a figure approaching "I'm sure," she added, timidly, looking and half a dozen wide-mouthed chimneys up the path. At any rate, it was a good across to her lover for sympathy, "you

started to his feet, exclaiming:

"By Jove! I believe there's Mortimer you; though, as Hildebrand says, no time the deepest of the bay-windows, balf hid-den by the generous curtains, head over ears in the lovers' talk. They were filled trembling voice, and turning quite pale with the sweet self-importance which with excitement, following with her eyes if that would make our marriage more comes on the wings of young married life, the direction in which the sweet self-importance with a constitution of the direction of the prospective as well as actual. Their love pointing. And now there was no longer deeper signification." Margaret, who had seemed to them to burn in the centre of all any doubt about the matter. With a fur things—illuminating, warming, and perdiam the world until it became a paradise. For them the earth turned more gently on her axis, and moved in a fairer of deep snow and low slippers, rushed out the matter. With a fur been carried away by the earnestness of her feeling, stopped, blushing, and with a beating heart.

The guest turned upon her his strong, unfathomable eves, with a grave smile in gently on her axis, and moved in a fairer of deep snow and low slippers, rushed out unfathomable eyes, with a grave smile in or the door and down the avenue, to meet them. "If your idea of marriage is so among his clouds, and shone so superbly and welcome the long-expected guest; on the crimson curtains for their sake; it while Margaret stood fluttering and flush-not need my help to make it higher. Who

Till we meet, then, farewell.

"Your loving "Mortings."

"Do you suppose we shall recognize him?" asked Margaret, thoughtfully when the first expressions of joy and expectation were over.

"Of course we shall," esserted Hildebrand, positively, as became his sterner sex. "He'll be a good deal changed though, won't he?" he added, a moment though, won't he?" he added, a moment with sold, nor was there any evitations, as if in a paroxysm of grief and entreaty. Out of-doors the stars shone crisp

no further. Hildebrand and Margaret read "I was thinking, dear, when we go to due in any degree to superior age. There

lips, and ever and anon a sudden kindling rather than eternal union; for I have no earthly happiness. "So infinite is my setts and New York, amid motionless and "Certainly we shall, my darling," he re- of the eyes, showed no torpid soul nor slug- idea of starting yet awhile. - Come, don't love, that not in this world, nor with this

blind man's-buffers. Nor were the immesurroundings less delightful. To the southward, at an easy distance, lay a clear-eyed p and, which in winter hardened its unruffled surface into about ice, sach as elevates skating into the sphere of poetry; while a little to the northward sloped an ideal coasting-bill more than half a mile in available extent. In short, the best of feeling prevailed between the old house and the natural and elemental surroundings among which it had so long existent of Rain and Wind, Snow and Frost, grew soft abd tractable in their sports with this sorbed in their existing welfare to thing of personal time. When you came there?"

In the boscessed, provibly, the practical common-sense which renders the majority of men and surplements of men and their society. I have had a very large experience of men and things; have been in all sorts of places, and seemable orts of pearities and improbable application, which women, from their more emotional and allegitonal constitution, are prone to indulge in. He loved Margaret with all his heart, he told himself, and it was not his business, at the present time, to trouble the moment things that may be for their sorbed in their existing welfare to thing of pearing the sorbed in their existing welfare to thing of possible misfortune? So he turned his face away. He as add business if I were not. Not that I always come when I am most welcome. When I always come when I am any premase. I am any thing but a general lavorite in society. I have had a very large experience of men and things; have been in all sorts of places, and sense about the experience of men and the society. I have had a very large experience of men and things; have been in all sorts of places, and sense which renders the mijority of men and my means. I am any thing but a general lavorite in society. I have had a very large experience of men and things; have been in all sorts of places, and sense which renders the provite in society. I have had a very large experience of men and the society of soft and tractable in their sports with this softed in their existing we have to appear agreeable to every one, I amobliged to "Merry Christmas!" roared the wind, away, and looked down the avenue to the make myself impartially unwelcome."

chance to turn the conversation, so he could not choose a time to visit us when started to his feet, exclaiming: could be quite so fitting as this. I wish

and superior intellect and organization.

As a saily be imagined, he was the confidured advisor par accellence of both the superior people, who regarded his sayings as mediar and his proceeding cenerally as in anner superhuman. He attitude to the bound them had been that an elder brother, though more intimate a diminential saif such had in reality been his relation. Being of an upright, ature, he

ne absurd, my dear Margaret; it's time mortal body, can I give it fit and full exprough to talk about spiritual love, and all pression!"

has been, and the faith in what will be, know; and, if we must be matter of fact,

fiercely, starting to his feet; "who dares speak of parting her and me?"

Perhaps, even as he spoke, he was constitution, while Hildebrand's more robust organization was not affected.

But who was the mysterious guest, and but such was the vehemence of his sudden why did he bear the likeness of him whom,

and spoke defiantly; but, when the mighty and majestic gaze met his own, Hilder-

cold. Hilderband's brain seemed aflame?

ject of the guest, broke in here with some transfigured him with a glorious triumph

that sort of thing, when we've found out The star moved onward, and Hildebrand what married life on earth is like. Sit alone occupied the old parlor. Christmasdown again, and be sociable!"

bells were now ushering in what was to have been his marriage day; but, like s little wonder its disciples should believe their sweet notes, his mortal hopes had it equal to any emergency whatever. Some been caught up to heaven, but were not mysteries there are, however, which its lost there. It is many years since then, cometry can never solve; and then the yet every Christmas the returning star has alternatives are blindness or demoraliza-tion. When Hildebrand spoke, he had per-peace upon the face, that it cast its rafect faith that the next mement would see diance over so long ago. No brooding Margaret reseated in her chair by the fire, loveliness or want of faith has turned it

Margaret reseated in her chair by the fire, and their guest also in his place, and every thing as it was before. But Margaret did not answer, and Hildebrand could scarcely distinguish her figure in the darkened room. Only the low, reverberating tones of the strange friend sounded in reply.

"Margaret must go with me," he said; "and, for a time, you must remain here by your fireside. Marriage in this world you can never know; but, if you have loved and been beloved, then the memory of what has been, and the faith in what will be, know; and, if there is into gloom.

This is the whole story, and, if there is a mystery in it, one can explain it as well lover's childhood, never left the shores of Honolula. When the Golden Guest sailed in the morning, he was dead; strickened to with the hald sailter in the note announcing his intended arrival. The note, however, reached its destination, as we know; and, if we must be matter of fact, will render this separation a dream and an it is more than likely that it brought with unreality. Therefore, be content?" it some subtle, contagious poison, breathed "And who are you?" cried Hildebrand, into it by the writer, which acted with

surprise and anger, that, in the first wild more than all others, Hildebrand and moment, he was ready to defy Omnipo Margaret loved? That is a question which moment, no was ready to dely Omnipo tence. A demon of rebellion rioted at his heart, prompting him with specious arguments and plausible suggestions. Was he not a human being? Then, why should he give up human joys without a murmur? For what purpose was he created with flesh and blank. passions—senses—with flesh and blood? unavailing for our preservation or relief, it that he might pass his life in hunger and will surely be well to hope that that face, thirst for what he was forbidden to attain? which, perhaps, must be awful, may not why should his Margaret be shatched also be that of a stranger whom we know from him before his true and faithful love not, and whose heart is cold toward us. had attained its consummation? Was it At that time, more than any other, would all to go for naught, to turn to dust and it be pleasant to discover in him, who ashes? And for this loss, this sacrifice, what recompense was offered? A misty possibility—an indefinite surmise—noth-the well-known and loved features of one ing! No, no! it was unjust, tyrannical; whom our previous life had made our most not to be asked, nor borne! He looked up, secure and intimate Friend.

and spoke defiantly; but, when the mighty and majestic gaze met his own, Hilderbrand's eyes fell, though the demon was unconquered still.

"It is not I who part you," came the reply. "There is but one power that can part lovers, and that is lack of faith. Upon yourself alone, therefore, does it demand whether your union be mortal or immortal."

"How so? is death, then nothing?" demanded the other, sullenly.

"I am the friend of all those who will receive me as snch," answered the voice; "and who that has loved truly does not know that Death is Love's closest and most faithful ally? What would be human love, were it not for death? or why should there be death, were it not for human love? We are brothers, nor could one exist without the other. And you—if death seems to you separation—have never truly loved!"

The room grew dark, and the fire was cold. Hilderband's brain seemed aflame?

"Two-TEN."—Mrs. Laura Curtis Bullard tells a story of the Baroness Coutts, who, when shopping in Paris, was passed from one department to another by the clerks always with the remark, "Two-ten," were passed from condepartment to another by the clerks always with the remark, "Two-ten," were repeated by one clerk to another. Struck by the peculiarity of this refrant, she asked the proprietor, as she left the establishment, "Pray, what does two-ten mean? I noticed each clerk said it to the other in your shop." "Oh, it is nothing, he replied, "merely a password that they are in the habit of exchanging." But Miss. Coutts was not satisfied with this explanation. So in the evening, when the porter, a young boy, brought home her purchases, after paying her bill, she said, "My boy, would you like to earn five francs," "Why, don't you know, ma'am?" said the lady, what does 'two ten' mean? I will give you five francs," "Why, don't you know, ma'am?" said the, evidently amazed at her ignorance. "It means keep your two eyes on her ten fingers." The mysery was solved at last. All the clerks of the Trois Quartiers had taken the richest woman in Gr "Two-TEN."-Mrs. Laura Curtis Bul-

brand, positively, as became his steries to the properties and the pro