SKATING.

(From Outing.) O'er the meads asleep in snow,
And the pines that lean and listen
To the river's rhythmic flow.
How our glad hearts leap and lighten
When the winy air we feel,
As upon the bank we tighten

To our feet the gleaming steel!
Then, while song, in thrilling chorus,
Wakes the forest arches gray,
Down the shimmering stretch before us We're away !

Clinging beach leaves, growing crisper
With each clear-skied frosty/night,
Gossip now, in laughing whisper,
Glory in our sudden flight.
Do they dream in trust how tightly
As we speed our hands entwine?
Do they note in large here health? Do they note in love how brightly,
When our eyes meet, hers outshine
Do they see the blushes stealing
O'er the softly rounded cheek?
Can they sound the depths of feeling
When I speak?

Backward-blow her tiny tippet's Tassels as we dash along, And her happy heart lets slip its Joy in cadences of song.

How many longing breast is smitten
By her eyes that beam with wit!

Is it strange I want the mitten When her hand is in the mit? Lo! the drowsy night wind, telling Secrets with its love's art, Sets the tide of passion swelling

In my heart. With a look that makes me bolder, Up she glances in my eye, Nestles nearer to my shoulder With the sweetest of replies,

Queenly Luna we discove Rising o'er a giant fir, (She has smiled on many a lover Since Endymion smiled on her !) And she, looking through the boughs with Mild astonishment at this, Sees us seal our lovers' vows with— Just a kiss!

-Clinton Scollard.

UNDER THE SNOW. Dear little hands, I loved them so! And now they are lying under the snow— Under the snow, so cold and white, I cannot see them, or touch them tonight, They are quiet and still at last, ah me! How busy and restless they used to be!

But now they never can reach up through the Dear little hands I loved them so! Dear little hands, I miss them so! All through the day, wherever I go— All through the night, how lonely it seems, For no little hands wake me out of my

dreams,
I miss them all through the weary hours,
I miss them as others miss the sunshine and

flowers;
Day time or night time, wherever I go,
Dear little hands, I miss them so! COAST-WISE.

BY HIBAM RICH Running the chances of shoal and of syren,
Glare o' the city and glimmer of town,
Mariners we with our hearts in the offing
Sailing the bay up and sailing it down.
Coast-wise and coast-wise, the harbor-lights

Down o' the thistle and glimpses of wheat. Mariners gray in the service of traffic, Often to venture and rarely to win;
Ever instead of the coveted sea-room
Something to weather the tide setting in.
Coast-wise and coast-wise, the luck o' the lee,
And the breath o' the woodland; but servitor

Not for our keel are the seas we would enter; Not for our deck their illumining spray; Not for our sails are the touch o' their sunsets. Oh! for our shallops the wings o' the day! Coast-wise and coast-wise, the beacon lights

Only to sail the same provinces near! Nightly in dreams do the syrens delude us, Blowing us winds that by daylight are gone Ever away in the offiing are looming, Continents pink with continual dawn. Coast wise and coast-wise, the inlets of song And the seas, to the singers to whom they

LOS ANGELES.

A breath of balm-of orange bloom ! By what strange fancy wafted me, 'hrough the lone starlight of the room? And suddenly I seemed to see

Gloucester, Mass.

The long, low vale, with tawny edge
Of hills, within the sunset glow;
Cool vine-rows through the cactous hedge,
And fluttering gleams of orchard snow.

Far off, the slender line of white Against the blue of ocean's crest; The slow sun sinking into night, A quivering opal in the west.

Somewhere a stream sings, far away;
Somewhere from out of the hidden groves,
And dreamy as the dying day,
Comes the soft coo of mourning doves.

One moment all the world is peace!
The years like clouds are rolled away,
And I am on those sunny leas,
A child, amid the flowers at play,
—Ina D. Coolbrith.

ON THE HEIGHTS.

A dream of heat and labor,
Of climbing and holding one's breath
Up steep, black rocks in the desert;
The desert was grim as death.

Desperate toil that climbing, Never daring a downward eye— Beneath, a precipice deadly, Above, the strong blue sky.

And when I reached the summit, Where the air and sun were sweet, A pool of living water
Lay in the rock at my feet.

And a man, dark-faced, white turbaned, Said, "Traveller, this is the spring That the prophet Elijah drank from When he fled from the wrath of the king."

I think the dream has a moral Rude rock and wearying desert Come at last to the waters of God.

" GOOD-BYE." The following poem was the last thing we ten by the late Whyte Melville: -Falling leaf and fading tree, Lines of white in a sullen sea,

The swallows are making them ready to fly,
Goodbye, Summer! Goodbye! Hush! A voice from the far-away!
"Listen and learn," it seems to say,
"All the tomorrow shall be as today."

The cord is frayed and the cruse is dry, The link must break and the lamp must die. Goodbye, Hope! Goodbye! What are we waiting for? Oh! my heart,

What are we waiting for? Oh! my heart
Kiss me straight on the brows and part!
Again! Again! My heart! my heart!
What are we waiting for, you and I?
A pleading look—a stifled cry,
Goodbye, forever! Goodbye!
Goodbye!

THOU ART.

BY JESSIE HOWARD BELL. "Am I my brother's keeper?" Yea; thou

art! His soul to thine is knit by mystic ties That Time not wast Eternity can rend. He is to thee a sacred charge whom Christ, In love supreme, commands thee help and

Yea, to descend the depths, at risk of soil Unto thy silken robe, and lift him upward

When man sins there's grief In heaven. E'en angels weep when noble Endowed by God with princeless gifts, step down From their high pedestal and trail their gar-

ments
In the dust—when appetites unclean,
Like wily serpents twined about their limbs,
Defile with poison rank and precious soul
That God mad perfect.

Thoughtless one, beware,
How by enticing wiles thou dost allure
To ways of sin one weaker than myself!
Beware, how to his lips you lift the cup
That echoes with the laugh of myriad fiends;
That holds within its brim the power to hurl.
His soul to depths infernal. Thus saith God:
"Woe unto them that do my people harm."
"Woe unto them by whom temptation cometh.

eth,
The which thy brother man cannot resist."
Yes, yes; in this, and more, art thou his keeper. when e'en theu seest his ox or sheep have when even thou seest his ox or sheep have strayed
Or fallen in the pit, thou shall not turn
Aside nor hide thine eyes, but rescue, and
Restore. Why not then thy brother
Man; that priceless pearl, whose sacred soul
Is the abode of matchless Love Divine;
Who is more valued in the sight of God
Than cherubim and seraphim that kneel
Before His throne in yonder szure heaven?

MANY IN ONE.

(For the Saturday Traveller, by Helen Keith ) The farmer viewed his acres
Of corn and wheat; and then
He said, "I am lord of the harvest,—
I feed the body of men."

The editor sat in his sanctum, Busy with seissors and pen; He said, "I am lord of the harvest,— I feed the mind of men."

The preacher spoke from his pulpit, Of the talents one and ten; He felt he was lord of the harvest,— For he fed the soul of men.

At evening, he of the sickle,
And they of the voice and pen,
Went ferth with the Lord of the Harvest,
Who garners the life of men.

Jumbo's Skeleton.

The manner of skinning and mounting the dead Jumbo, which has just been successfully accomplished by Prof. H. A. Ward of Buffalo, N. Y., is very interesting. In the first place the skin was removed by slitting it along the belly and then making circular incisions around the body and taking it off in strips. around the body and taking it off in strips.

It was then soaked for two months in a bath of arsenic and other ingredients until it was thoroughly tanned. During this period of time the bones were steamed and exposed to the sun to bleach, a treatment that not only caused all the fiesh and ligaments to drop off, it but caused much of the oil of the bones to exude and avaporate, until they are now as white as but caused much of the oil of the bones to exade and evaporate, until they are now as white as snow. Prof. Ward had taken the measurements of the monster, and while the skin and bones were in process of treatment he had constructed a heavy wooden skeleton, supported and braced by steel rods, two of which, two inches in diameter, support each leg. Jumbo's reight was about seven tons. constructed a heavy wooden skeleton, supported and braced by steel rods, two of which, two inches in diameter, support each leg. Jumbo's weight was about seven tons. The skin, when first taken off, weighed 1,538 pounds, and varied from half an inch to one and a half inches in thickness. After it was tanned it was scraped and cleaned until it had a uniform thickness of half an inch. The stuffed skin, platform and all, weighs about three tons. The skin is nailed to the wooden framework with 74,480 nails, and actually retains the folds and grooves as natural as in life.

A Pessible Exaggeration.

(Peck's Sun.) There is a reasonable suspicion that the following mule story, from a West Virginia paper, is somewhat exaggerated:

is somewhat exaggerated:

"At St. George, Tucker county, on New Year's morning, some bad boys lighted a bunch of firecrackers and threw them into the street to see them go off. Mose Baker's mule came along and swallowed them before they went off. He walked forward just three steps and stopped. He had heard something, turned his head around on his side and listened. It was those firecrackers having fuu. He picked out a straight piece of road and started. Jake Sturlinger's colored servant met him half a mile this side of the old Macedonia Church, with head and tall up, fire, smoke and melted lava issuing from his eyes, ears and nostrils, while a blue and green stream of smoke about a rod in length followed in the rear. Baker found the mule standing half way through the weatherboarding of Comp Powell's house, still amoking. Comp's wife and daughters were up in apple trees."

Imported Swiss cheese. All praised it but his wife, who, after the praise had ceased, said wife, who, after the praise had ceased, said wife, who, after the praise had ceased, said whe had found her husband's private mark on the cheese. He had paid 33 cents a pound for the obese. He had paid 33 cents a pound for the obese. He had paid 33 cents a pound for the very cheese he had sold for six cents. The New York courts have a novel way of testing the sanity of a testator who made his will a few hours before his death. It was shown in evidence that he had said he had thought a whiskey-punch would do him good. That settled it, and the court sustained the will.

A few nights ago A. M. Teague left his hooks and lines in the water where he had been fishing for pickerel. The next morning, on pulling up one of his lines, he found on one of his hooks—not a pickerel, but a good aized duck. The duck evidently spied the minnow from the surface and made a dive for what she considered a dainty morsel.—Rockland (Me.) Opinion.

A comical incident is related of an eminent

Alaska's Climate.

Current notions as to the severity of the climate of Alaska require to be somewhat modified. There is a strong ocean current which sweeps southward and breaking upon the Alaskan shores produces along the coast an effect similar to that produced by the Gulf Stream. A correspondent of the Chicago Advance, writing from Paget Sound, gives this extraoring account of the alignment to the lean too much to the right or to the sweeps southward and breaking upon the this entrancing account of the climate there in left, must feel mighty uncor

Advance, writing from Puget Sound, gives this entrancing account of the climate there in January:

This morning, (January 6) I counted ten different varieties of flowers in full bloom out of doors, among which were roses, pansies, red and white daisles, blue bells and chrysanther mums. The grass of the hillside and meadow is as fresh and green as in spring time, with here and there a red clover blossom lifting its blushing face as if to apologise for its unseasonable appearance. Strawberry vines, too, scorning the figures of the calendar, persistently refuse to take their winter's nap, and with large, luxuriant leaves continue to shield the tender blossoms which nestle beneath their hade. The diligent, irrepressible Chinaman still makes his accustomed morning call with baskets of "celery, turnip-pe, beet-e and cabbage-ge," fresh from the garden, while the feative "siwash" and his beloved "kloochman" roam the streets bareheaded and barefooted in all their native pride and dignity. The mean temperature for December was 43½. At 2 p. m. it ranged 34 to 60° for the month. There were only five frosts and no snow until Dec 31, and then only enough to cover the ground. Today the sun is warmly shining, flowers are blooming, and all is merry as May. And this is the middle of winter at 43° north latitude.

This is not a bad story of a Hibernian hack-driver, whom a peliceman stopped with:

"Look here, new! Don't you know there's an order requiring every carriage to have a lantern at night?" "An' sure, sir, what made have for a lantern, at all, at all? Can ye not see for yourself, sir, that my horse is bloind!"

At a dinner of fifty covers, given by a real-dent of Philadelphis at the Bellevon hotel in that city, the curtains at the windows of the banqueting hall were removed, and curtains of natural flowers, costing over \$100 each, were hung in their place. The cost of the dimensional propers, and all were removed, and curtains of natural flowers, costing over \$200 each, were hung in the windows of the banqueting hall were

Writing of balls, the New York Telegram says:—At all the large ones now-a-days small tables for supper have taken the place of the long table d'hote, which gives every one a chance for a bite of supper and a sip of champagne, instead of confining this privilege to the strong and denying it to the weak. Hitherto the man who reached the supper table whether the man who reached the supper table, whether for his own benefit or that of some lady, was a a beautiful illustration of the survival of the fittest. A kennel of hounds at feeding time is the only thing that resembles a supper table and those about it at a ball in a private house. A pleading look—a stin-d cry,
Goodbye, forever! Goodbye!

A man is of age on the day before his twenty-first birthday, but it takes a woman of most muscular moral courage to admit at forty that she will be thirty in the following spring.

And those about it as a ball as private house.

Shakespeare didn't know everything, after all, He said, 'But love is blind, and lovers cannot see.' Can't eh? Two young, inexperienced lovers can get along Sunday night with less gas and less room to move around in the oldest man with the biggest spectacles in America.

Weather Proverbs for March. March comes in like a lamb and goes out

If March comes in with adder's head, It goes out with peacock tail. Winds in March and rains in April promise great blessings in May.

In beginning or in end
March its gifts will surely send.

A windy March and a rainy April make When March is like April, April will be like

A damp, rotten March gives pain to farm. March damp and warm Will do the farmer much harm,

Dust in March brings grass and foliage. March wind and May sun Make clothes white and maidens dun. LITTLE CHIPS.

A Hamburg church paid \$1,000 for a weather vane made in London. The latest fancy in splashers are large fans spread against the wall behind the washstand. The diamonds and other precious stones imported into the United States last year cost over \$9,000,000.

American base ball has become quite th

rage at Havana, and there are two or three fine parks for its play in the city. The hour of arrivals at parties and balls in New York grows later and later as Lent draws near. Half-past eleven is now the very earliest admissible time to make one's appearance. The negroes of Norfolk, Va., have organized a society with the grandiloquent title of 'The Union State Grand Tabernacle of the Imperial Order of Gallilean Fishermen.'

The eternal fitness of things is best displayed when a woman's \$3 purse contains as its chief treasure a few cents, a second-hand postage stamp, two car tickets, a receipt for chilblains and a sample of dress buttons.

The New York Tribune says: "Now that Philadelphia has set the fashion of Japanese weddings, classic Boston may be expected to revive Greek weddings." Thomas A. Edison's present to Miss Mina Miller, to whom he was married on Wednesday in Akron, O., was a gold and pearl necklace and a deed for real estate worth \$1,000,-

Miss Alice Longfellow gave a large reception at the Craigle House, Cambridge, Mass., last Wednesday evening. Her sisters, Mrs. Richard H. Dana, jr., and Mrs. Joseph G. Thorne, jr., received with her.

Many young girls of New York have taken up the 'manly art' of fencing as a means of physical development. A French professor has established an academy for the purpose, which is well patronized. A farmer once called his cow "Zephyr," She seemed such an amiable hephyr.

When the farmer drew near, She kicked off his ear, And now the old farmer's much dephyr.

After the unusual frost in the recent cold wave in Florida, the colored people explained the amazing phenomenon of washing frozen stiff on the line by deciding that "the good Lord starched all the clothes for us in denight."

It is said that in the stomach of a cow butchered at Ponca, Neb., there were found a pound of nails and a one-and-a-half inch screw, all of which were worn as bright as if polished on an emery wheel,

A lady of Macon, Ga, upon entering a room for the first time, stands in the centre of the apartment and bows to each corner. She has a superstitious notion that this exhibition of politeness will propitiate the spirits which, she believes, inhabit each room in every

The story goes that a Chautauqua (N. Y.) cheese maker took home from Buffalo a fine imported Swiss cheese. All praised it but his wife, who, after the praise had ceased, said she had found her husbaud's private mark on the cheese. He had paid 33 cents a pound for the very cheese he had sold for six cents.

A comical incident is related of an eminent English nobleman who was presiding at a press dinner. He concluded his few feeble remarks by proposing the "health of Gutenberg." Some one pulled his coat tails and whispered that he was dead. "I regret," continued the nobleman "to announce that intelligence has just been received that Gutenberg is dead."

At a dinner of fifty covers, given by a real-dent of Philadelphia at the Bellevue hotel in that city, the curtains at the windows of the banqueting hall were removed, and curtains of natural flowers, costing over \$100 each, were hung in their place. The cost of the dinner was about \$2,500.

producing rust.

Mrs. Relief Burt Bodman, of Theresa, N.Y., and aunt of Henry M. Burt, editor of the Mount Washington paper, Among the Clouds, was 104 years old on the 22nd ult. She still retains to aremarkable degree her mental faculties, though her eyesight failed her several years ago, and is very bright for one of so great age. She is a native of Southampton, Mass., and removed to Pheresa 65 years ago, when Northern New York was mostly a wildenness.

when Nothern New York was mostly a wild erness.

Two seductive stool-pigeons for a Jefferson-ville (Ky.) gambling house picked up a red-headed newspaper man from Cincinnati the other day, and, in the expressive language of the Jeffersonville sports, attempted to play him for a "geeser." The newspaper man drank their drinks and smoked their cigars and told them monstrous yarns about his property in Cincinnati. They won enormous sums from him at three-card monte, and he paid the money like a gentleman, in checks on a mythical Cincinnati bank. But, on the whole, he had a good time in Jeffersonville, at the expense of the gamblers, who haven's got through guashing their teeth over the occurrence yet.

GOOD DAIRY BUTTER.

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### Educational Exhibit.

AN Exhibit of the Specimens of School Work for-warded to the Education Office for transmission to the Colonial Exhibition, will be held in the Vic-toria School Annex in Saint John, on Friday and Saturday, the 12th and 13th of March. Specimens of Provincial Woods and Minerals will also be exhibited.

March grass never did good.

Snow in March is bad for fruit and grape
ne.

A dry March, wet April and cool May,
Fill barn and cellar and bring much hay,
A bushel of March dust is worth a king's
nsom.

A peck of March dust and showers in May
Make corn green and fields gray.

Dust in March brings grass and follows.

WM. CROCKET, ion Office, Fredericton, Chief Supt. Feb 27th, 1886. 4554 Education



## Intercolonial Railway

1885. Winter Arrangement. 1866.

and after Monday, November 16th, 1885, the trains of this Railway will run daily Trains will leave St. John: Day Express 7.30 a. m.

Accommodation 11.20 a. m.

Express for bassa 4.35 p. m.

Express for Halifax and Quebec. 7.20 p. m.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Pullman car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec ex-press, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday a Pullman car will be attached at Moncton. Trains will arrive at St. John:

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintenden BAILWAY OFFICE, oncton, N. B., November 11th, 1885.

There will be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday, the thirteauth day of March mext, at twelve o'clock, noon, at hubb's Corner, so called, in Prince William street in the City of Saint John, pursuant to the directions of Saint John, pursuant to the directions of Saint John, pursuant to the directions of Saint John, pursuant to the Supreme Court in Equity made on the twenty-fourth day of November, A D. 1885 in a cause wherein John Boyd is plaintiff and James Hannay is defendant, with the approbation of the undersigned Bar atter, the approbation of the undersigned Barnster, the mortgaged premises described in the said decretal order as:—

A LL the right, title and interest of the deferdant in and to a certain indenture of lease bearing A in and to a certain interest of the deferdant date the twenty-fifth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven, and made between William C. Hill of the City of Saint John, surveyor, of the first part, and the said defendant of the second part, and in and to the leasehold lands and premises therein described as: All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Duke's Ward in the said City of Saint John, teing part of lot nine hundred and twenty-nine (No. \$29), fronting on Mecklenburg street and bounded as follows: Beginning at the corner of Wentworth and Mecklenburg streets, thence southerly along the line of Wentworth street seventy-five feet, thence westerly at right angles to Wentworth street forty feet to the cast line of let number (928) nine hundred and twenty-eight northwardly to Mecklenburg street seventy-five feet and thence eastwardly on Mecklenburg street (40) forty feet to the place of beginning, with the appurtenances thereto belonging and the messuages thereon erected

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiff's Solicitor.

Dated the second day of December, A. D. 1835.

A. H. DEMILLA

H. LAWRANCE STURDEE, Barrister, Plaintiff's Solicitor. 4196

ANDREW J. ARMSTRONG, Auctioneer. Percheon Stallion For Sale,

THE subscriber offers for sa'e his stallion,
"Percheon Chief," 6 years old, weighs 1850 lbs.
color, Dark Bay, with Black points, of good style and
action, can be seen at any time at my farm two miles
from Sussex Corner, Rings Co. This is a rare epportunity for Agricultural Societys or others, who are
desirous of improving their stock Terms favoraable
to responsible parties. For further information enquire of CLARK TEAKLES. Sussex Corner, K. Co., Feb'y 17th, 1886.

FOR SALE 3000 SACKS,

Suitable for Handling Grain (LOW PRICED.)

P. NASE & SON, INDIANTOWN, SAINT JOHN, N. B CENTENNIAL

MANUFACTURED BY

A New Orleans man cleans old clocks by winding them up and boiling them. The belling water loosens the oil and dirt and the movement of the works aweeps it away. The works are then taken out and the machinery being hot, the water dries at once without producing rust.

New Dominion Paper Bag Co.

Butter. Butter. 100 TUBS **GOOD DAIRY BUTTER.** 

NOVA SCOTIA.

RHEUMATICS READ THIS: MESERS HANDSTON BEOS.

harly in February, 1885, while in St. John, N.B., I had a severe attack of Rheumatism, was treated by an eminent Physician and with great care was enabled to come home in about two weeks time, after which time I grew worse and suffered dreadfully. We did everything we could 'co control the disease and get relief, and various kinds of liminents, including Minard's and Electric Cill, I then had good medical advice and treatment, which at times afforded temporary relief, but the disease lurked in my system, and thifted from one side to the other, in fact it permeated my whole being. For more than two months, I was umable to get to my reom, or retire without assistance. I chanced to see an advertisement of your "Sciaticine" effecting wondeful cures. I procured a package and when I received it my limbs were much sweller, my feet and ankies were purple, and so swellen that they were hapeless. After four doses of the Internal Medicine and three applications of the Limment the swelling had all disappeared. In five days the Rheumatism had completely gone, could walk about supple as ever I did. Have had no return of the disease tince having passed through the suturn and winter to this date Janury 5th, 1886, with its climatic changes. I can recommend your "seciatione." and hope that all who are affected with that most painful disease Rheumatism, will not hesitate to give "Sciaticine" a trial.

Any person wishing to know more of the particulars or doubting this statement given, can write to Mis. W. B. Moore, bouth Farmington, Annapolis Co., N. S., who will cheerfully give them all information.

MRS. W. H. MOORE,

South Farmington, Annapolis Co., Nova Scotia

# BALL KNITTING COTTON

No. 4s to No. 20s.

W E beg leave to inform the trade and consumers of this article that we have lately made such improvements in our mode of manufacturing it, that we can now recommend it with confidence as Superior to an other Knitting Cotton in the market.

There has been more twist put into it which will make it stronger, but not enough to give it a hard feeling. The dyeing and bleaching are perfect.

It is put up in 20z and 1½ oz. balls and is correctly numbered.

For sale by all Dry Goods Houses.

WM. PARKS & SON. (LIMITED.) SAINT JOHN. N. B.



RANGES, STOVES

Register Grates, Slate Mantels, &c. A FULL line of all the above always in stock, and at prices to suit the times.

Our CLIMAX RANGE Challenge not having been accepted is proof positive that it is the leading range in the market. Stove Pipe, Tinware in variety, always in steek.

Bepairs to stoves made by competent workmen.
Odd castings for all stoves made by us, always in
stock. A special discount to all purchasers until 1st Henderson, Lorigan & Burns, 27 and 29 Water street and 170 to 186 Brussels street. P. S — We would remind the public that we are the only firm in the Dominion of Canada who make their own Mantels and Grates.

H. L. & B.



35 Hatten Garden | 246 St. Tanes St.; LONDON. MONTREAL. B Laurance's Spectacles and Eye-glasses are the only genuine English articles on the market (Every Lifetamded "B. L.") Real pebbles are kept in stock. Tests are given to prove genuineness. They are recommend by and testmonials have been reclived from the President, Vice President, Experimental Agrociant, and Ex Vice Peesident of the Medical Aggorian

dent, and Ex Vice Peesident of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex President of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia. etc., etc. These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities, but if further proof is needed, call on any of our sgents for New Brunswick.

J D B F McKenzle Christon ... W C B Allan
Campbellton ... Frost and Second
Frederiction ... E M Estey
Milltown ... John H Healy
Milltown ... Lee Street
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OF THE HEART,
ACIDITY OF
THE STOMACH,
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destroyer of worms in Children or Adults RUBBER BELTING.

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which is the best in the world.

GOULD BROS'. AMERICAN DYE WORKS. OFFICE—SOUTH SIDE KING SQUARE, WORKS—BLACK SPRING ROAD, SPOrtia

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A very Fine Stock of

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CLAIRMOUNT LIME! IN CASKS AND BBLS.

The Best Lime made in Canada.

ow being used by all our leading builders. CAR LOTS specially low, F. O. B. Correspondence and Orders solicited, SOLE AGENT. C. H. PETERS.

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Landing or Mabel Pardy: 100 BARRELS MESS PORK, 200 TUBS LARD---Tietzen's Best.

W. F. HARRISON & CO., SMYTHE STREET. REMEMBER

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THE WEEKLY SUN, ST. JOHN.

VOL.

THE L Oh, England is a rich and h But England is folks as I; And such a port f again,
As the pleasantes
Spanish mai

There were forty swift and s All furnished well nons round And a thousand loyally. Thence we sailed his hoards

Which he wrung dian folk of Likewise the mer Who flog men and them to the Oh, the palms gr that shone l ous to behol And the negro ms fast did flee

To welcome gallar Oh, sweet it was i breeze. A swing with good With a negro lass Of the breakers of touched the

But scripture sait

must be; So the king's ship put down w
All day we fough
burst the bo And I fled in a the fight. Nine days I floate beside, Till, for all I trie thing she d But as I lay a-gas And brought me i until I die.

worse off th If I might but be To the pleasant THE FOR A Mysteric

And now I'm old

tell where One comfort is, th

BY AN EN Arthur Armst eller, representis in London, and high in the estim was engaged to a Hammond, to v tached, and the was not far distar Arthur Armst mail train for Lor the 27th of Nov heard of since that valuable property besides a consider ing to the firm. this matter was could extract lit from them. Up pearance they had in him and he had capacity of trave share in the bu steady, young f pect of making 'Have you are suppose that A difficulties?' I as 'None whatev that is what me inexplicable, for valuables which left Glasgow wer of money we fir save a sum, whi would amply goods and mone
I resolved to on arriving in G den Hotel. Af proceeded to San Hammond lived,

> I learned that he rious offers of may vantage ous kind, refused in favo learned that the fortung in her contractions and the contractions of the c fortune in her o mond a visitor lady introduced tlemanly looking deed, a singula but, nevertheles expression of con I am utterly strong abscondin
> It is by no mes
> sconded, I replie
> 'How, then, ca
> less desertion of 'I am not prer to answer that q that whatever th may be it is not of I said, turning to reentered the ro assured. Have Armstrong?' 'Yes,' was th have one which a She procured to take every car

convinced that

the slip; for it h

with a more ami lady. In talking mat

I then return some means to e haps it would be and set enquiries me that by quest in charge of the travelled I migh My reflection