

BLOOD!

WINE AND IRON... BLOOD!... THE BATTLE OF THE CHOIR... THE GRILL'D OLD COCK ROBIN... THE KING OF THE HILL... THE BATTLE OF THE CHOIR... THE GRILL'D OLD COCK ROBIN... THE KING OF THE HILL... THE BATTLE OF THE CHOIR... THE GRILL'D OLD COCK ROBIN... THE KING OF THE HILL...

CUPID'S GARDEN. As I went in Cupid's garden, Not to see but to be seen...

THE FOUNTAIN. Out of the shadows of the garden two people came into the moonlight...

liberal-minded as Sir Adolphe Caron (who by the way was a student of Sir John Ross)...

AN OVERLAND VISIT. To the Narrows, Queens Co. and Vicinity. THE CHANGES IN FOUR YEARS—NOTES.

run his train, having a first class car of the L. C. R. attached from Havelock...

DEAR ISLAND NOTES. FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT. FROM AN OVERLAND VISIT.

AT LAST. Red roses in the golden land, The river singing sweet and clear...

THE BATTLE OF THE CHOIR. (From the Christian Advocate.) Half a bar, half a bar...

ROYAL FAVORS. Sir John Ross's Call to the Privy Council of the Empire. (Ottawa Globe, 24 July.)

THE CROPS. are looking very well considering the very dry weather. Rye and potatoes in most cases look excellent...

NOTES FROM QUEENS. Several woodburns are looking with little wood for Rockport and other places in Maine...

MINISTERS.—Rev. W. Lawson has returned to us for another year much to the joy of his people...

THE GRILL'D OLD COCK ROBIN. The killed Gladstone, I said Chamberlain, I said I feel like Cain...

THE KING OF THE HILL. Who'll make his shroud? I said Argyle, I said Argyle...

THE BATTLE OF THE CHOIR. Who'll make his shroud? I said Argyle, I said Argyle...

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ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1886. THE BATTLE OF THE CHOIR... THE GRILL'D OLD COCK ROBIN... THE KING OF THE HILL... THE BATTLE OF THE CHOIR... THE GRILL'D OLD COCK ROBIN... THE KING OF THE HILL...