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E COWARD JACK.

WEEKLY SUN IN PUBLISHED BY PUBLISHING COMPANY WEDNESDAY MORNING.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1886.

NO. 35

A VOYAGE.

When sleep is coy and slumbers fles, I hasten down to the dream-land ses, Where Fancy's boat Doth lightly float On the silent waters, awaiting me.

I care not where the far shores be Of the waters that sparkle so bright and free I leap from the strand, And, car in hand, I ride on the tide of the myetic sea

I slip away from the cares of day,
And silently drift away, away,
Till dream-clouds dense
Hide the shores of sonse,
And the land and the sky and the sea gr

Now glides my boat into darkness deep;
Now cease my oars their rhythmic sweep;
For full is view,
A fairy crew
Is spreading the shadowy sails of sleep.

(Chautaqua Hymn for 1881.) THE NAMELESS FOLD. BY MARY A. LATHBURY.

O Shepherd of the nameless fold— The blessed Church to be— Our hearts with love and longing turn To find their rest in Thee!
"Thy kingdom come"—its heavenly walls Unseen around us rise,
And deep in loving human hearts
Its broad foundation lies.

Frou out our low, unloving state, Our centuries of strife,
Thy hand, O Shepherd of the flock,
Is lifting us to life;
From all our old divided ways And fruitless fields we turn To Thy dear feet, the simple law Of Christian love to learn.

O holy kingdom – happy fold! O blessed Church to be! O pleased Church to be!
Our hearts in love and worship turn
To find themselves in Thee;
Thy bounds are known to God alone,
For they are set above;
The length, the breadth, the hight are o
And measured by His love.

THE CHILDREN'S KINGDOM

BY LYMAN WHITNEY ALLEN. I hear of a wonderful Paradise, A garden of bloom under luminous akies-Where summer lasts all the year.

I know not where such a fair land may be;
But a Paradise kingdom lies close to me
In the hearts of the children dear, It is blassed and blithe and shining And never knows aught of sin;
But, except ye become as the little children,
Ye cannot enter in.

I hear of a country where angels dwell,
Where rapturous melodies cast, their spell,
And gladness and peace endure.
I know not where such a fale land may be;
But a kingdom of angels lies close to me
In the hearts of the children ways. In the hearts of the children pure. It is blessed and blithe and shining,

And never knows aught of sin;
But, except ye become as the little childre
Ye cannot enter in. I hear of a Heaven of glory, where No sorrow can enter, or pain or care,
And life and its love are complete.
I know not where such a fair land may be,
But a Kingdom of Heaven lies close to me
In the hearts of the children sweet.

It is blessed and blithe and thining,
And never knows aught of sin;
But, except ye become as the little childre
Ye cannot enter in.

HAND IN HAND. The boats go sailing, sailing Over a silver sea; The Wind has hushed its wailing Through bush and tree. Hand in hand, let us fare together, Through the sunny and windy weather.

The birds have hushed their chorus; Stars, through the twilght soft,
Will soon be glimmering o'er us;
The moon aloft,
Hand in hand let us hold together,
Through the dark and starlit weather.

With dewy drops of healing,
The thirsty grass is pearled;
A Sabbath calm is stealing About the world. Hand in hand, let us fare together, Through working days and Sabbath weath

The little flowers are sleeping; The sun is out of sight, God have us to his keeping All through the night! Tomorrow let us fare tegether, Still onward through the changing weat

BROWN.

We rode and played tennis together, We walked on the beach at low tide, We was taked on two beach at low title,
Ah me, for the sweet summer weather
When I lingered and loved at her side!
She was kind, but oh! fact most alarming,
I could not help feeling cast down—
She made herself equally charming
To that terrible Brown.

If I tasted a transient pleasure When she talked all the morning to me,
It was always subdued in a measure,
By the thought Brown was coming at three.
Though she granted me five dances running,
The roses the wore in her gown
Mada we wickedly long to go gunning
For their purpless Research

For their purchaser, Brown. When we parted she murmured demurely That of course I might write, if I wished And I fancied a moment that surely My rival was thoroughly dished;
But she said, as my joyful eyes met hers, She was dying for news from the town.

I must send her nice gossipy letters,
Like my friend, Mr. Brown.

It's a year since my hopes were thus blighted; Their memory seems almost a myth, And I learn she will soon be united To an opulent person named Smith;
Here's the cream-colored, square invitation,
My grief I endeavor to drown
In the thought 'tis a great consolation
She has sent one to Brown!

The son of Senator Hearst of California, The son of Senator Hearst of California, soon to graduate from Harvard College, is the heir to \$20,000,000 and will be proprietor of the San Francisco Examiner. Yet he will go to work as a reporter on that journal and knock around with the 'beys' until he knows something about their business. The course usually pursued in such cases is to put the boy in charge, to be the laughing stock of the profession and about as useful as a buil in a china ahop.

W. G. Mitchell of Batesburg, S. C., recently found on his lot a queer stone which the State geologist, in Columbia, pronounced to be a diamond worth at least \$100,000.

A PARLOR BOMB.

I have been recently reminded of an episode of the siege of Paris, which, I flatter myself reflects no small credit on me. But be not alarmed. I shall not lead you among the shot and shell of the ramparts, nor the dangers of the outposts.

The incident I speak of took place in a quiet street, in which the house of my old friend Eurand, a wealthy manufacturer of chemicals, the husband of an estimable lady, the father of a charming girl, a good patriot, and though perhaps a little hot-headed in

table talle, for my next neighbor at the table was Victor Lamont, the cierk of the chemical works. He was an excellent young fellow, dark and slender, somewhat retiring and apparently very much in love with his employer's daughter, Gertrude, who seemed not insensible to his attentious.

was tacitly accepted by all. Unfortunately the war prevented its accomplishment. Victor was a corporal in the Parls militia and performed his duties with the same conscientious care he exercised in all things. I was surprised one evening to find my place at Mme. Durand's right hand occupied by a stranger—a swash-buckling individual with a bull-neck and a very red face. He wore captain's epaulettes, his uniform looked as it he might have found it in the propertyroom of some theatre, his enormous boots were midleg high, and altogether it was

would be likely to arouse the cupidity of the enemy, and putting it in a safe place until its owner should take it away. I was wondering how this iron-jawed braggart came to share our meal, when than ask him in to dinner.

This explanation reassured me; I hoped

This explanation reassured me; I hoped we should hear no more of him.

"The war,' he said, "had led him to Paris, whose safety required his presence.' As to his exploits in the suppress at the head of his Zonaves of Death," they passed all belief.

"The enemy could do nothing! With my 5,000 wolves at my back I had made a

wound in the forearm.

Victor had a fever and kept his bed, and for some weeks he did not appear at the table. The captain meanwhile energetically established his pretensions to the hand of Gertrude.

have a surprise for your New Year's present.

to the captain, he presented Mme, Durand with a bag of marrons glaces in a Unlan's

owner.'
'What?' cried Mme. Durand, almost speechless with emotion, 'did you kill him?'
'Aye, to get this bon-kon box, madam—

father of a charming girl, a good patriot, and though perhaps a little hot-headed in his politice, on the whole one of the best men in the world.

I was not the only guest at this hospi-

Though not a word had been spoken on the subject, the union of the young couple

easy to see that he rosed as a hero.

'M. Morin,' said Durand in introducing us, 'Captain of the Montmartre Zouaves of The captain curled his mustachies and scowled a salute. Before the soup was over I recollected who this Morin was. His exploits consisted in removing from the deserted houses of the suburbs such furniture as

Mme. Darand explained the matter to me with considerable show of emotion. While out walking, late in the afternoon, she had slipped on the sidewalk and fallen, and Morin, who happened to be passing at the time, assisted her to rise, and, as she was somewhat nervous and faint, had accom-

breach, etc., etc.
Mme. Durand listened to this rhodomontade with complaisance; Durand, with un-disguised admiration. As to the poor militiaman Victor, his existence seemed totally erased in the presence of this great blusterer. The discredit into which he had fallen became plainly apparent after the bloody fight at L. Bourget, where the poor lad had done his duty nobly and received a painful

I saw it was time to interfere in the interest of these poor children. It was the last day of the year, and as we were talking of the new year we decided to celebrate the anniversary together.
'Egad, Mme. Durand,' said the captain,

This put an idea in my head.
On New Year's Day Durand received us radiant and with open arms. The strategetical editor of Le Temps had just struck terrible blow at Prince Charles in the

neighborhood of Evreux. Durand offered us this good news for our New Year's present. Victor brought a hare which he had trapped beyond the fortifications. As

age de l'Opera, who will fix it for you per-fectly. But I warn you to take great pre-cautions; not the least shock, not the fainteat friction, for if you strike it with even a sheet of paper it will explode. Yours as Roland.

I was interrupted by ories of fright.

'Ob, take it away!' oried Mme. Durand.
'Oh, this is terrible! A bembshell in my

has gone.

'Then,' said I, 'it is I who must'—

'I forbid you,' oried Durand, 'You are not strong enough to carry it. You would let it fall on the way, perhaps on the

stairs or even in this room. Mme. Durand threw herself on me, crying; 'No, no, not you? It is too dangerous. 'This,' said Durand, 'le work for a strong

soldier. Happily the captain, is here'—
'I' said the captain, uneasily,
'Yes, you are as strong as a bull; and, besides, you are used to those dreadful im-plements of war. You play with cannon balls and bombshells as a schoolboy does with his tops and marbles.' 'But—but pardon me,' said the captain, who grew slightly pale, 'a bombshell, you see—er—hum. Can we not wait until to-

morrow, and have it taken away then?' Here Victor stepped forward, 'Do not put yourself to so much trouble, I beg, said he. 'I will take the bombahell

away.'
'You are mad, my boy,' cried Durand,
stopping him. 'Just off a sick-bed, and
Its your wounded arm! Do you want to bring the house down about our ears?' The captain did not like the situation, that was evident. But he was not the man to be disconcerted at such a trifle. 'You are right,' said he, smiling uneasily; 'that sort of thing is in my line. 'I was about to say however, when you interrupted me just now, that it would be dangerous for a man on foot to carry it. The sidewalks are slippery, and a single false step in the street would be enough to blow to pieces ten men. To take it away in a carriage i the only reasonable way. General Lefevre, who brought me to your door in his carriage,

is dining at Brebant's, and his carriage is in front of the restaurant. I will ask him to lend it to me. He is an old friend of mine—so the matter is settled. Just let me

(SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE SUN.) A PARADOXICAL observation is that while menthol, a remedy for neuralgia, imparts a sensation of coldness, the parts rubbed with it 'Madam,' said he magnificently, 'I am sorry I did not bring in it the head of its This confirms the newly-advanced theory that sensations of heat and cold are conveyed by two distinct sets of nerves, the menthol seeming to powerfully stimulate the nerves of cold.

somewhat we mother, all you did heart we proceed the wind mother, and you did not a conveyed by two did not have been box, madamyou would not have been attempted by many many many that the process of the process of

The glaciers of the Alp: have been found by Forel to change in size quite regularly—a period of growth of fifteen to thirty years being followed by a corresponding period of miminution. The increase seems to coincide with periods of cold and wet years, and the decrease with periods of warm and dry seasons.

Since 1875 the glaciers have been growing.

ANEXELYPTIANE THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY OF

Since 1875 the glaciers have been growing.

AMERICAN EARTEQUAKES — The carefully compiled list of P-of. U. G. Rockwood, jr., reports 71 American earthquakes for 1885, five of the number being doubtful. Of the total, the Canadian provinces furnished 8; New England, 5; the Atlantic States, 9; the Mississippi Valley, 3; the Pacific Coast of the United States, 34; Alaska, 2; Mexico, 1; Central America, 2; the West Indies, 2; Ecuador, 1; Peru and Chili, 3; the Argentine Republic, 1. Classified by seasons, 24 came in winter, 22 in spring, 14 in summer and 11 in antumn.

trary to existing theories, an infinite current may give an electro-magnet the power of lift-ing as great a weight as 200 pounds per aquate inch of surface—this limit being a little above that assigned for an ordinary current.

Solid Oxygen,—Prof. Dewar, of London, has succeeded in solidifying oxygen by means of the intense cold which results when liquid oxygen is allowed to expand in a partial vacuum. The frozen oxygen resembles snow, and has a temperature of about 330 degrees below zero. These experiments are expected to throw some light on what is called the absolute zero of temperature.

Two hen swallows taken from broods at Pavia have been released in Milan. They returned to their nests in thirteen minutes, showing their rate of flight to have been eighty-seven and a half miles an hour. SOLID OXYGEN.-Prof. Dewar, of London,

and a half miles an hour.

During the first week in October an International Congress will discuss climatology, mineral and thermal springs, and allied subjects, at Biarritz, France.

(Careful experiments by Joseph Jastrow, show that the evidence obtained in favor of a

"nagnetic sense"—a perception of the mysteri-ops force of magnets—is unreliable. The sense robably does not exist. REV. F. HOWLETT of the London Astronomic

cal Society, has confirmed long-entertained doubts concerning the correctness of the generally accepted theory that sunspots are depressions in the solar surface. Though himself an observer of the sun for many years, neither he nor friends requested to verify his results have been able to see any spot as a notch when at the sun's edge. A LATELY deceased French doctor spent his life in studying distorted mankind, and made a large collection of skeletons of deformed per-sens. This unique museum is about to be, sold in Paris and is expected to realize the

The Largest Telescope in the World. (Hartferd Post) Passengers out of Boston on the Boston and Albany Railroad may have noticed just across the Charles river, at the first bridge out of the city and opposite Cottage Farm Station, a handsome residence, and back of it a low, round-topped observatory, and outside, near it, a long white model of a telescope, and in the

A new departure in British shipbuilding is the attempt to construct vessels for carrying oil in bulk. A well-accredited nau cal authority anticipates that if the experiment proves successful considerable work will be given to the shipbuilding yards, and at least a share in a branch of business which at present appears to be monepolized by Continental competitors will be secured for British owners. Shipowners are beginning to regard petroleum oil as a promising cargo. Originally the oil was carried in casks, but with the development of the trade the vessels engaged in it have been fitted up with square or circular tanks. Steamers have been engaged on the Caspian Sea in the trade, and also in carrying the oil from the Black Sea to Antwerp and other ports. The methods of carrying, however, have not been so economical as could be wished. A special steamer for carrying the oil literally in bulk is now being built on the Tyne. The machinery is placed aft, in order to avoid proximity to the cargo, and other special arrangements for preventing the shifting of cargo, explosion, or fire are being introduced. When casks or tanks are used there is a loss of freight on empties and additional risk of leakage. It is argued, also, that when the oil is carried in bulk there will be less danger of the accumulation of gas or vapor in the unoccupied parts of holds.

The Claimant's First Lecture.

WAS NOT A FINANCIAL SUCCESS AND SEEMED The man who is in the eyes of many thou sands of British subjects Sir Roger Tichborne, and in the eyes of many other thousands plain Arthur Orton, a colonial butcher by trade, and who was for nearly a year the central figure in about the most sensational trial the London law courts have ever known, deli vered his first lecture in America in the Windsor Theatre, 17 Bowery, New York, at eight o'clock on Sanday evening of this week. Something over a hundred people were present,

a large percentage of whom were obviously deadheads, and the actual receipts at the door could hardly have been sufficient to much more than pay for the lights. In the boxes were a number of ladies and gentle-men friends of the claimant, and scattered

guage were so marked as to cause some amusement in the audience.

The lecture began with the birth and early life of the claimant, and brought up with a clear and very vigorous narration of the more remerkable features of that extraordinary tenmonths' trial which cost the government and the Tichborne family combined nearly \$3,000,000, and for which the British public backed the claimant to the tune of something like \$800 par day for the space of nearly a year. the claimant to the tune of something like \$800 per day for the space of nearly a year.

The speaker in closing his address said he had come to America for the purpose of trying to raise some money to enable him to reopen his case. He thought he would have it before the courts again in less than a year. He knew it was no use for him to try to do anything in England during the election times, and he proposed to put in the interval of political excitement by appealing to Americans. From the appearance of his first reception there, however, he thought he had better return to England as soon as possible.

Clothing on Which Sea Air Prevs. (From the Queen.) It is astonishing, seeing what an annual affair going to the sea-side is, that people do not yet understand how the sea air will prey on knots of ribbon, pretty enough when new, and on the flutterings and drapings of a costume that look well in Rotten Row and not at all well by the "lone sea wave." Ginghama, zephyrs, Holland and dark linen withstand the assaults of wind and wave best, and serge, cashmere, nun's cloth, canvas or vicona in wool; but not cheap, badly-dyed s'uffe, nor muslins which lose its stiffness in an hour or

And yet at the fashionable watering places you see every day people in flimsy washing gowns and rich brocades utterly unsuitable to the occasion, and failing in the simplicity and cleanliness which shou'd distinguish such dresses. Very big hats are worn and far too many flowers by the reaside. How ignorant too, women seem to be about dyeing! The aniline dyes, soluble by perspiration, not only dye arms and legs of undesired tints, but bring out eruptions. Violet, red, bright blues and yellows should be selected with care. To be healthy, clothing should only be treated with vegetable dyes. And dyes, as a broad rule, is bad that imparts an undries red color to the akin. And yet at the fashionable watering places

the skin.

A happy contrast to those mistakes in dress A happy contrast to those mistakes in dress are some beautiful gowns designed and worn at a recent fashionable gathering. For exemple, a mouse-green mousseline de soeil, draped over ecru satin, and interblended with a printed net in which a violet shade predominated. No description could give the effect which resulted from the perfect skill with which the whole was combined. Mouse-green has certainly been the marked fashion of the season, and it has proved a success when bonnet, gloves, parasol and the lace used as trimming were all the same tint, the material of the dress wire grounded genadine.

OF INTEREST TO CANADA.

(London Canadian Gazette, June 24.) Canada was represented at the Bath and West of England show, which opened at Bristol on June 2nd, by a movable stand of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. This is the largest of all English agricultural meetings with the exception of the Royal Agricultural Society's show, and special efforts were therefore properly made to attract the attention of the agricultural some The section of the restaurant. I will ask bint to load if to me, and is expected to resilicate the state of the section o classes to the productions of Manitoba and include a fine collection of Canadian fruit missioner at the Colonial Exhibition.
Amongst the visitors was Professor MeCracken, the eminent authority on agriculture, of the Cirencester Royal Agricultural
College. The professor carefully examined
the produce, and expressed himself highly
pleased with its quality, taking some samples
back with him for experimental purposes at
the Cirencester. Several young farmera,
formerly pupils at the college, are now farmeing in Manitoba, and there is therefore a
natural link between this college and that
part of the Dominion, The attendance on one
day reached as high as 43,183 persons. Of
these, quite 25,000 were pure agriculturists.
The total attendance was 100, 79, comprising farmers from Gloucesterabire, Herefordshire, Shropshire, Glamorganshire, Wiltshire, Monmouthahire, Somersetshire, and
Davoushire. It will be surprising if se

North-West.

An important shipment of Highland cattle was made last week to Canada.

Henry C. Stephens of Avenue House.

Finchley, N., who takes a keen interest in the development of the Canadian Northwest, was recently kind enough to present to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company a Highland bull of vary fine breed and quality as land bull of very fine breed and quality, as well as two excellent Highland heifers. These went out on Thursday last by the Allan line steamship Nestorian, from London to Quebec. The railway company contemplates placing these valuable animals with Scotch settlers in the Northwest, who will will form a most welcome addition to the will form a most welcome addition to the atock of the new country, and the Northwest is much indebted to Mr. Stephens ferhis generous and timely gift. We hope, shortly, to give the pedigree of the bull.

In London about 700 Canadian cattle of excellent quality were sold on Monday, averaging close on 7d. per lb. Owing to the Whitsuntide holidays business was rather quieter, and a slight reduction in values is noted all round. At Liverpoel arrivals from Canada and the States were arrivals from Canada and the States were