

The Tribune.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 23, 1874.

No 233

VOL. III.

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DRUGGIST.
Fairville, N. B.

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH,

Brushes, Toilet Articles, Confectionery, Cigars,

TOBACCO, PIPES, ETC.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

aug7-3mo

G. F. THOMPSON & SONS,

Steam Power Paint and Color Works,

MANUFACTURERS of White Lead, Zinc,

Paints, and all kinds of Colors of best

quality.

Orders filled with dispatch and on favorable

terms.

Always on hand—Grinding Colors, &c. in that

Dry Colors, Ochres, Whiting, Brown, Lead,

Lead, Oil, Spirit Turpentine, &c. Wholesale

only Office and Sample Room,

121 N. B. Street, St. John, N. B.

Special Orders made to order.

June 23 & 3 m

LOWER COVE

MACHINE SHOP,

84 St. James Street,

(NEAR CORNER SYDNEY STREET)

TAPS and Dies made and Re-cut to order.

Quits and Patterns of all descriptions made

ready.

Special kinds of Light Machinery, such as

Boilers, Printing Presses, Sewing Machines,

Etc.

JAMES AYREY,

Machinist and Engineer,

and 3m. ST. JOHN, N. B.

New Brunswick

FILE WORKS.

THE Subscribers having opened the above

premises, are prepared to

execute all kinds of Files and Rasps.

They can give satisfaction, and a saving of

from forty to fifty per cent.

SPINNEY BROS.

136 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

SUTHERLAND & Co.,

Manufacturers of

FANCY LIQUORS

Syrups and

CORDIALS.

SAINTE JOHN, N. B.

Western House,

RODNEY STREET,

(Near the Western Extension Depot),

CARLETON, N. B.

C. QUINLAN, Proprietor.

THIS new and commodious Hotel, situated in

the most pleasant part of Carleton, is fitted

up with all modern improvements for the com-

fort and convenience of

permanent and transient boarders.

Good Stabling on the Premises.

aug7-3mo

Highland Park Stock

As there are still a few shares untraded, all

who wish to acquire the same do so upon ap-

plication to the office.

JAMES I. FELLOWS,

Germain Street.

TUITION!

SIX OR EIGHT BOYS will be received into

a quiet

COUNTRY PARSONAGE,

within five minutes walk of a Railway Station,

where they will possess all the

COMFORTS OF A HOME,

and the advantage of

Religious and Secular Instruction

IN THE CITY OF THE SEA.

On the left of the street Saint Mark,

there are seen to the left and to the right,

front and back there is nothing but a wall.

Nothing but billows and nothing but night,

And while there is life in the world and the world

is not dead, then art surely an ark.

And here abouts are seen in the street—

Features and basins that come and go

like waves, and while you are in it,

To populate and devour the world.

Spinning like ice, and peering or what?

Not a word or a look or a shadow of a look.

But King of the desert or slave of the sea,

Whichever you are, you are here, and here

is a city at sea, in ark or bark.

Lead us and lead us in some street above,

Some sea-washed summit, where olive air

is sweet.

And never the visage of sorrow is seen

For ever and ever and ever.

To the left or to the right, by the sea and green,

And on and beyond, where the great moon's

beams low and large to the golden grain

of the whole sea, by the sea and green,

Lead us and lead us, nor any hand

nor any hand, though his name or place—

the land that lives, the land that lives.

To the land of love, the land of rest.

Lead us and lead us, for that were best.

A home on the sea where never a home,

is there, for the land of the dead is here.

Floated in floods of salt sea foam,

the land that lives, the land that lives.

Or the land of eternal afternoon?

Or the land of the dead, the land of the dead?

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substance had been in it. They were

seized with cramps and violent pains,

but fortunately Dr. Creamer was sent

for, and he quickly relieved the

sufferers. The Hadji steamed for Pictou

on Thursday night. The poisoned men

were out of danger at the time she ar-

red.—The New Era, P. E. I.

LIBRARY.

Harper's Weekly is the best illustrated

paper in America, next and other artists

making it unsurpassable. Its caricatures,

cartoons, stories, poetry, and editorials

are of the highest order of excellence.

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and family weekly. It gives the latest

and best patterns of everything in fashion

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of straw and with this. It cannot be

used to put into liquids, but placed around

them makes them delightfully cool and

refreshing, and we can well imagine

what a luxury it must be in this torrid

region.

These are the two methods by which the

people of India procure ice—carrying it

there from a great distance, and freezing

water by a slow process. And yet, in

India itself there are immense ice-

bergs that never melt, containing material

enough to supply perpetually every town

and little hamlet in the country. For

the Himalayan mountains, with their

towering tops covered with everlasting

snow and ice, stretch along the western

part of the Indian peninsula. What a

trial it must be to the temper

of an East Indian, who is nearly melted

with the heat in the plains below, to look

up at those white peaks, and think how

much snow and ice is wasted there that

could be of the greatest service to him

if it could only be brought down! But

that is the problem! In the lowest part

of the cold regions of the mountains, ice

could be cut and made ready to be taken

away. But there are no roads by which

it could be carried to the plains; and

if it were possible to con-

struct roads over the mountains, it

would be obliged to cut up the snow-

regions, the cost of making them would

be enormous, and it is doubtful whether

it could be transported over them with

sufficient rapidity for it to reach the

plains in a solid state.

So the Himalayas keep their icy treas-

ures safely locked up in their mountain

fastnesses, and the parched East Indian

is obliged to go to the sea for his ice,

and to take compassion on him and

help him.—M. E. Edwards, in St. Nicholas

for October.

Harper's Magazine for October is an in-

teresting number. It opens with a poem

by J. T. Rowbridge, "The Emigrant's

Story," illustrated by Sol Eytinger. Fol-

lowing is the first of a series of finely

illustrated papers on the "Decorative

arts," namely, "The Art of the Book,"

by M. D. Conway; a beautifully

illustrated account of "Portsmouth,"

by Wm. H. Hilding; a description of

whaling; and "Some Talks with an

Artist," by Wm. H. Hilding. The

number is a very careful study of

