

# WOLLESTOOK GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED IN CONNECTION WITH THE ST. JOHN GRAMMAR SCHOOL DEBATING SOCIETY.

Vol. I.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPTEMBER 1st, 1882.

No. 1.

## EDITORS :

T. CUSHING. J. A. GALLIVAN. D. R. JACK.  
A. W. MACRAE. W. G. KNOWLTON.

## SALUTATORY.

With fear and trembling we approach the work of making our *debut* to the public. In one comprehensive sentence we can embrace our intention. We do not, as the low price of our periodical shows, desire to rob the pockets of our subscribers; but our aim is to devote our columns to Science and Literature.

We believe that the Saint John Grammar School is one of the most aspiring of its kind in America. About two years ago a Debating Society was started in connection with the School, devoted to literature and the encouraging of a high standard of practical knowledge in the school: this however will be referred to in its proper place. Then some of the members suggested that it would be a good idea to start in connection with the school a library. This scheme was successfully carried out about a year ago, and by the assistance of the *Board* and others interested in the school (to whom we are truly thankful for their generous assistance) has grown to a respectable size, now comprising about two hundred volumes, and it is still growing. About two or three months ago one of the teachers, Mr. Hay, who is distinguished for his deep interest in and knowledge of the "studies of nature", stirred up considerable interest among the scholars in the pleasure to be reaped from the study of natural history from nature itself. Very shortly a number of youths combined themselves together under the name of "The Naturalist Field Club", with the laudable intention of pressing ferns and flowers, or of spearing with pins and transfixing to cardboard a variety of small insects, of slaying birds, toads, snakes, etc., etc., and practising upon them the noble art of the taxidermist. This society we also will mention in its proper column. But now the spirit of enterprize became stronger and stronger, until with irresistible force it broke through all bounds of school-boy glory and determined that its possessors should cover themselves with honor—or obliquity—in the pages of a literary magazine.

In this short space however we will not attempt to do either; yet we think we should refer to the name which we have chosen. "The Wollestock Gazette" has not been selected without due deliberation. Our aim as we before stated, is the encouragement of literary tastes and pursuits. We know that the population of St. John has been from very evident reasons largely migratory, consequently we thought that the majority of the inhabitants were ignorant of the Micmac name of the picturesque river which flows into the magnificent harbour which well nigh surrounds the city. We know that the statement will be contradictory to those of a well-known and fluent historian of this province, but still with youthful hardihood we dare to say that the Indian name of the St. John river was the "Wollestock." That this is so we think we can prove and in hope that this

statement may provoke some slight interest in the history of the province we make our bow to the public hoping that they will be generous to our faults and by their patronage encourage our efforts to raise the standard of the scholars and to create an interest in the school among outsiders.

## THE MEMORIAL HALL.

At a very enthusiastic meeting, held on the 18th of May last, a motion in favor of erecting a Memorial Hall was carried with but one dissenting voice. The one person who voted against the scheme of a memorial hall was in favor of putting up an obelisk or memorial column. As a gentleman who was present at the meeting very aptly remarked "we have enough mill chimneys in and around St. John without going to work to put up another at enormous expense. If they want any thing of the kind let them paint the gas house chimney a stone-color and christen it the Loyalist Memorial Column, and keep our city free from any more such unsightly objects." We do not want to insult the memory of the brave and noble band of men who, sacrificing their homes and their all, came to this province then a bleak and dreary wilderness at what they considered the imperative call of duty. A noble band verily!! Every person who voted in favor of that memorial hall should feel themselves pledged to help it along to the utmost extent of their ability, not only by subscribing liberally, but by also giving the cause the benefit of their most cordial and energetic support. The Market Square will undoubtedly be the site chosen as it was the spot at which the loyalists first stepped ashore after their long and tedious voyage. There will doubtless be much opposition to placing the building on this site, as some people say the city must have lungs, but the city of St. John with its wide and regular streets is all lungs; any one giving the matter that calm deliberation which the subject deserves will undoubtedly come to this conclusion.

It has been proposed that this building should contain a free reading room, public library, lecture room, mechanics' institute, picture gallery, and a gymnasium, where the youth of the city could find some better employment and amusement than holding up lamps posts and corner buildings, annoying and insulting the passer by.

The Town of Portland is already ahead of St. John having a free reading room open to all. This will be an incalculable benefit to the rising generation as well as to property owners in this city; for it will keep the youth of this city amused and employed and give the buildings and laymans' corner Dock street in particular, a chance to test their ability to stand upright without any such support. The picture gallery which is also proposed, would be a great attraction for country visitors to this much bart. fog-enveloped city.

One always has plenty of time if one employs it well.  
—Goethe.

COLONIAL BOOK STORE.

T. H. HALL,  
WHOLESALE \* AND \* RETAIL \* STATIONER.

BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS AND ROOM PAPER.  
Cor. King and Germain Streets, St. John, N. B.

THE  
WOLLESTOCK GAZETTE

IS A

MONTHLY JOURNAL,

PUBLISHED IN CONNECTION WITH THE

St John Grammar School Debating Society.

The Pages of the Gazette shall be devoted to

LITERATURE

SCIENCE

AND ARTS.

Price 50 Cents.

Postage Prepaid.

The issue of this Journal is limited. Payment strictly in advance.  
Our publication is nearly entirely subscribed for, therefore those desirous of having a copy should at once send us their P. O. address, and take care that is accompanied by fifty cents.

JAMES S. MAY,  
MERCHANT TAILOR,

84 PRINCE WM. STREET,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1832.

J. & A. McMILLAN,

98 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,  
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Printers, Booksellers, Stationers, &c., &c.

NEW BOOKS BEING RECEIVED DAILY.

Books not in Stock promptly supplied without extra charge.

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE TEXT BOOKS

Promptly supplied without extra charge.

VISITING CARDS, WEDDING STATIONERY,  
Ball Programmes, Dinner Cards, Invitations, &c.  
IN THE LATEST STYLES.

CITY OF LONDON  
Fire Insurance Company,

OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

Capital Ten Million Dollars

AGENTS:

JOHN BLACK, . . . Fredericton. | H. ATKINSON, . . . Moncton.  
WILLIAM DIBBLEE, . . Woodstock. | W. A. BLACK, . . . Richibucto.  
JOHN SIVEWRIGHT, . . Bathurst. | E. B. BEER, . . . Sussex.  
W. C. HAZEN, . . . St. Stephen. | E. LEE STREET, . . Newcastle.

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF PROPERTY INSURED AT LOWEST RATES.

H. CHUBB & CO.,

GENERAL AGENTS, - CHUBB'S CORNER, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

WHITTAKER'S INSURANCE AGENCY,

79 Prince William Street,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

LIFE, FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.

Insurance effected in first-class Companies  
at lowest possible rates.

WHITTAKER BROTHERS.

E. G. NELSON & CO.,

Cor. King and Charlotte Streets, St. John, N. B.

Books, Stationery and Fancy Goods,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

Cheap and Good Reading.

New Lines of Stationery.

Blank Books and Forms.

Artists' Materials.

SEE OUR STOCK AND TEST OUR PRICES.

WE would be much obliged to any of our subscribers or correspondents who would be kind enough to send us the answers to the following questions, which we think would be of interest to most of our readers. It is our intention to insert a few such questions in each number, in order to encourage the pupils of the Grammar School to take an interest in our local history. In answering these questions please state authority, etc.

1. Who was the first mayor of St. John?
  2. When and by whom was the foundation stone of the St. John Mechanics' Institute laid.
  3. What was the date of, and between whom was the first and only naval action that ever took place within the St. John harbour?
  4. What was the date of the first great fire of St. John? Where and how did it originate?
  5. When and why was the seat of government removed from St. John to Fredericton?
  6. By whom was the fort at the Jemseg built, and when?
- The answers to the above questions should be addressed to W. G., P. O. Box 223, St. John, N. B., not later than August 31st.

A CORRESPONDENCE column will be opened in connection with this paper. The editors will endeavour to answer any question which they consider to be of general interest to subscribers. Address P. O. Box 223, D. R. J., St. John, N. B.

ANY subscribers belonging to the Saint John Grammar School may have inserted in this paper, at the option of the editors, notices of exchange, said notices not to exceed three lines in length. All subscribers not pupils of the Grammar School may have notices of exchange inserted at five cents per line.

Communications, original essays, etc., will be thankfully received, and if the editors see fit the whole or a part will be published.

Rejected communications will in no case be returned unless accompanied by a stamp.

This paper will be run on a strictly cash system. Money must accompany all subscriptions, advertisements, etc.

The name of the writer of any letter will not be published if the writer so desires.

We will not publish any letter unless the writer sends us his name in confidence.

The editors do not hold themselves bound to publish all or any letters sent to them for publication.

**NATURALIST FIELD CLUB.**—A Naturalist Field Club has been started in the Grammar School by Mr. Hay who is well known in connection with the Natural History Society. The members make excursions to the country every Saturday and, it is said, have already quite a collection of their own. The President of the Club is H. E. Gould.

**CRICKET CLUB.**—Through the generosity of Mayor Jones a cricket club has been started in the Grammar School. His Worship has provided all necessaries. The club has been organized with the following officers: Theo. Cushing, Pres.; A. Macrea, Vice-Pres.; R. Cruikshank, Sec.-Treas.; O. Seely and A. Burnham, Captains.

### A FIVE MONTHS TRIP TO THE SUNNY SOUTH.

WE left New York Saturday, at 4 p. m., in the steamer "City of Atlanta," it was a pouring rain at the time, so none of the passengers stayed out on deck long. It was rather dull work all that afternoon for most of the passengers, as it was not yet time for them to be sea sick, and the water was very smooth; however I had taken care to provide myself with plenty of light literature, and so I managed to pass the time very pleasantly. There was no reading after ten o'clock, however, as at that hour all the lamps in the staterooms and all in the saloon, except one dim lantern, were put out by the watchman who went the round of the vessel for that purpose. When I awoke, next morning, I scarcely remembered where I was, but the rolling of the vessel soon brought me to my senses. The berths, instead of being as they are in most steamers, placed lengthways of the vessel, were built athwart-ships, and as the steamer was rolling frightfully, the consequence was that out of the entire fifty or sixty passengers only five appeared at the breakfast table. As the sea was breaking over the vessel it was almost impossible to stay on deck, so we had to pass the time the best way we could in the cabin. By dinner time, as the wind had lulled slightly, we found the number had increased to seven, but one had to leave suddenly, without making any explanation or apology, so our number was reduced to six. After dinner the wind and waves calmed considerably, so that at tea-time the number had increased to twenty-one. This evening I had taken the precaution to provide myself with a few matches from the smoking-room, so that as soon as the watchman had gone his rounds, I re-lit the lamp and resumed my reading. On Monday morning, as there was hardly a cloud in the sky, and the sea was almost smooth, only the worst cases remained away from the breakfast-table.

We arrived outside the bar at Charleston at 11 p. m. on Monday, just fifty-five hours from the time we left New York, the average passage being sixty hours. It was high water at 12 o'clock, so the captain resolved to cross the bar that night, instead of waiting for the next high tide. Suddenly the water for two miles ahead of us was lighted with a bright glare, it was the electric headlight, and as none of the passengers knew anything about it, it quite took us by surprise. From the shore it must have looked like an immense arm guiding the ship into the harbor. By its aid it was quite easy for the helmsman to find the different buoys that marked the entrance to the harbor, so that in course of an hour we were safe alongside the wharf. As the steamer which was to take us on to Palatka had been detained at Fernandina by the storm, and the Steamship Company were bound in accordance with their agreement to provide all passengers who had taken through tickets from New York to Jacksonville or Palatka with meals and staterooms until they were landed at their destination, most of the passengers remained on board. I, however, preferred to go were I would be more comfortable, so I went to the Charleston Hotel.

After dinner I started out for a view of the city. The first place I went to was the old Post Office. It was said to have been designed by Sir Christopher Wren, the architect of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, England, and many prominent historical events were enacted in it. It was the Govern-

ment House in old colonial days, and during the revolution its cellars were used as dungeons in which the British confined many prominent patriots. It has quite recently been repaired by the Washington Government as a great number of shells have traversed it, from roof to cellar it had fallen into an almost total ruin. It is now used as a Post Office, and although much altered still bears traces of the original architecture.

The Battery, as it is called, is a kind of sea-wall or esplanade. There was formerly a battery there during the war, but all the guns have been removed. It is a favorite afternoon promenade of the elite of Charleston. On one side is a long row of beautiful residences where most of the aristocracy formerly resided.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

As Alexandria is the scene of the present war, a short description of the fortifications, etc., will not be out of place. Alexandria is a city of lower Egypt, and for a long time its capital, situated on the Mediterranean, twelve miles west of the Canopic mouth of the Nile. The ancient city was oblong in form, with a length from east to west of three to four, a breadth of one, and, according to Pliny, a circumference of fifteen miles. Lake Mareotis bathed its walls on the south, and the Mediterranean on the north; on the west was the Necropolis, and east the Hippodrome.

The city was laid out in straight parallel streets, one of which, about 200 feet wide, ran west from the Canopic gate to the Necropolis. This street was decorated with magnificent houses, temples and public buildings, and was intersected by another of the same breadth and magnificence, running from north to south. An artificial mole called the Heptastadium, nearly a mile in length, stretched from the continent to the Isle of Pharos. Between this mole and the peninsula of Lochias was the greater harbor; on the other side of the mole was the harbor called Eunostos, or Safe Return. The two were connected with each other by breaks in the mole, crossed by two bridges which could be raised at pleasure. On the eastern part of the Island of Pharos was the famous lighthouse, said to be 400 feet high. It was begun by Ptolemy Soter and finished by his successor, Philadelphus. It cost 800 talents, which, if Alexandrian, is equivalent to £248,000.

The modern city of Alexandria stands partly on what was the Island of Pharos, now a peninsula, but mostly on the isthmus by which it is connected to the mainland. This was originally an artificial dyke connecting the island with the land opposite; but through the constant accumulation of soil and ruins, it has attained its present dimensions. The principal government and public buildings were on the peninsula. The ancient city was situated on the mainland, adjacent to the modern town, and the extent of the ruins that still exist sufficiently attests its greatness. The general appearance of Alexandria is by no means striking; and from its situation its environs are sandy, flat and sterile. It was formerly surrounded by strong turreted walls, but in various parts the walls have been destroyed to make way for improvements. Formerly the town was supplied with water by means of the ancient reservoirs, formed under the old city, which are in many cases as perfect now as when first made, 2000 years ago. These were annually filled with

water by means of the canal with the Nile, at the time of inundation; but a system of water-works have been formed by a public company, and a constant supply of water is now obtained from the canal at some distance from the town.

Alexandria has two ports, an eastern and western. The latter, called also the Old Port, is by far the largest of the two. It extends from the town westward to Marabout, nearly six miles, and is about a mile and half in width; It has three principal entrances. The first, or that nearest the city, has about 16 feet of water but is narrow and difficult of access, and only used by small vessels and boats. The second, or middle, which is also the principal entrance, is about a quarter of a mile wide and has, where shallowest, 27 feet of water. The third, or western entrance, has its western boundary about three eighths of a mile from Marabout Island, is about half a mile wide, and has from 25 to 27 feet of water where shallowest. Within the harbor ships may anchor close to the town in from 22 to 40 feet of water. Further improvements in course of construction by a firm of English contractors (at a cost to the Egyptian Government of a little short of two millions sterling) will, if not destroyed in the course of the present war, eventually render this one of the finest and most capacious harbours in the Mediterranean.

MESSRS. JACK AND ELLIS have offered for competition prizes for the best essay on the hundredth anniversary of the founding of the city. The prizes will be in books.

THE Grammar School can well be proud of those who went to the University last September. They not only matriculated with honor, but at the end of the term the names of many of them are found in the prize lists.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL DEBATING SOCIETY.—This organization is now about two years in existence. The weekly meetings during the past term were well attended, and, we are happy to say, unusual interest was taken in the debates. The following officers were elected on election night: President, A. W. Macrae; Vice-President, H. A. Sheffield; Secretary, J. W. Gallivan; Treasurer, D. R. Jack; Financial-Secretary, F. Knowlton.

#### SUMMER HOLIDAYS.

LONG before the frost had retired from the ground, or the morning air had ceased to chill the nose of the early riser, or the settlement of the annual problem, whether it would be safe to leave one's overcoat at home, a subject of great importance was discussed by the boys.

The subject was connected neither with the past nor with the present, but solely with the future. It had nothing to do with school examinations, or prizes, or unsuccessful competition for prizes, or, in fact, with anything relating to school. These, indeed, are all very important subjects but, in the estimation of boys, they were insignificant matters compared with this particular subject. Nothing, probably, has ever interested boys so much as this great question:—What shall we do with ourselves during the summer holidays? Of course a great deal is said when Christmas is approaching, about

skating, and snow-shoeing, and tobogganing, and building snow forts, and fighting great battles with snow balls. But it is summer, and summer only, that can present a programme of pleasures sufficiently varied to meet the requirements of all kinds of boys.

As we write, the character of the question has already changed. It is not now "what shall we do," but what are we doing with ourselves during the summer holidays?

There can be no doubt that in order to find or create enjoyment in vacant time, we should adopt a certain degree of method. If we go to bed at night without determining what we are to do on the morrow, it is almost certain that the morrow will be spent in a stupid and unprofitable manner.

It might be satisfactory if a number of good natured genii were detailed, during the months of July and August, to transport all the unemployed youngsters to wonderful and beautiful places, and to invent for them interesting amusements. Unfortunately there are no such genii, and the boys are generally compelled to rely upon themselves. Under the circumstances a few words as to the principles which should govern our young friends in disposing of their time, between the spring and autumn terms of school, may not be out of place. We hold, in the first place, that the holidays should not be spent selfishly. If a fellow has a sister, he might devote a day or so to rambling with her in the woods. If he has a little brother, he would be charmed to be taken to a little brook, to pull a little trout out of its miniature depths. And for that matter it would be quite a charity for the son, with nothing in particular to do, to induce his busy father to leave his office or counting house, and seek to revive the delights of his younger days. Then again, holidays should not be passed uselessly. It would probably be impossible to persuade a youngster to take up his school books occasionally in vacation. To dip into Horace would not be half so pleasant as a plunge into the salt sea waves or the tepid waters of the shaded lake. To follow the wanderings of Ulysses would be far less agreeable than tramping through thickets, or a flowery meadow, or even a blueberry barren. The Asses' Bridge is not nearly so interesting in July or August as the old tree lying across the rapid mountain stream, forming a slippery but romantic causeway. But holidays are not given for nothing. It is true they are given partly for the boy's amusement; he has run away from the muses who are supposed to be shut up in dark rooms among globes and atlases, and forms, and ink bottles containing more dead flies than ink, and dust. Then again, holidays are given for recreation, and the scholar who, by hard and steady work is assumed to have worked himself to skin and bones, is expected to pick up enough flesh and blood and brain to enable him to take up his books again with renewed vigor. But even if the school-boy does not open a volume during his vacation, he must be a strange sort of fellow if he does not learn something. Let him only employ his ordinary faculties and he will learn much. Among the

farmers he can inform himself how wild land is brought into a state of cultivation; and what crops are most productive and give the best return; and how to deal with the ravages of insects. In the fields and woods he can study the habits of animals; and the various kinds of plants, and the varieties of their flowers and their methods of reproduction. The rocks and the fossils, which many of them contain, will tell him stories of ages so long gone by that no man can tell all about them. The receding waves of the sea will leave their wonders behind for him to examine; and even the summer clouds, of infinite variety of form and color, can give him plenty of information if he seeks it. Let then the boy avail himself of his opportunities, and when the school is open again he will have many interesting things to tell his comrades, and he will lay by a store of information and pleasant memories to serve him at a future day when holidays may be few and far between.

#### USEFUL AND ENTERTAINING.

BRANCHES of the elder bush hung in the dining room of a house will clear the room of flies. There is an odor which the insects detest.

ALWAYS stand a wet umbrella with the handle down. One trial will convince you of the rapidity with which it will drain, and your umbrella will last longer if dried quickly.

IN selecting articles for a scrap book, it sometimes occurs that one wishes to save the matter that is on both sides of the clipping. This may be done by splitting the paper. Place the paper under a piece of glass, so that it will be smooth, after which it is thoroughly soaked with water, when, with a little care, the upper surface of the paper can be entirely removed. This process is as much a matter of curiosity as utility.

POPULATION OF THE WORLD.—A German collector of statistics estimates the population of the earth at 1,340,145,000 souls, of whom about 413,000,000 are Christians, and 900,000,000 non-Christians. Catholics number 210,000,000 and Protestants 115,000,000. Of the Greek church there are 80,000,000, and of other Christians 8,000,000. Jews are reckoned at 7,000,000; Mahometans at 120,000,000, and "the heathen" of all kinds at 770,000,000.—*Eclectic*.

THE KING OF SIAM.—That mighty potentate, the king of Siam, out-mormans the Mormons by having 600 commissioned wives and 2400 wives by brevet, all of them living in one vast palace in Bangkok. And the best of it is he gets along most amiably with the whole crowd, all the members of which are said to have much regard for him. The king of Siam must be a most remarkable person, and he is also said to be so advanced in his ideas that he did not go into mourning over the death of the sacred white elephant, though the demise of these creatures used to plunge the entire court in profound grief.—*Scottish American Journal*.

UNDER the new Chinese law chinamen going out of the United States with the intention of returning must provide themselves with certificates for their identification when they come back—a plan which may have been suggested by the return-check system in vogue at the doors of theatres. Among the applicants for certificates in San Francisco, on a recent day, were a chinese dwarf, four feet tall; a chinese giant, six feet four inches in height, and a bald chinaman. They must be described in their certificate.

ANOTHER VERSION OF THE FABLE OF THE MONKEY AND THE TWO CATS.—The following entertaining story is told by the N. Y. *Shipping List*:—Not only the laws delays but the intricacies of the law are often embarrassing to those who become involved in litigation. Here is a case in point:—A local business association of moneyed men, desiring to close up the concern and divide the assets of some \$130,000, and being unable to do so without official sanction, some time ago went into court in a friendly suit, in order to settle the business with neatness and despatch. One side was to bring the suit, and the other was to make a feeble show of combating it, and all was to be serene. The suit settled, one of the lawyers sent in a bill of \$24,000 for services. The associates demurred, and a referee was appointed who cut the amount down to \$10,000, but sent in a big bill himself, as did also other lawyers for attending the reference. Then other claims came in, and other references were appointed, and the purchaser of the society's property, alleging a flaw in the title, refused to pay up and had to be sued, and this case will probably go through the courts before it is settled. The lawyers and court fees thus far are about \$60,000, and nobody pretends to see the end.

#### EXCHANGES.

WHY is a dead duck like a dead doctor? Because they have both stopped quacking.

OFF a barber's shop there was formerly a law office, the papers say that people get shaved there just the same.

A DRUGGIST says of the man that came in and borrowed his mortar, and forgot to return it, that "he's a pestle-lent fellow."

DR. FULLER having requested one of his companions to make an epitaph for him, received the following:—"Here lies Fuller's earth."

ADVERTISING is the oil which tradesmen put in their lamps. They are unwise who put no oil in. Moral: Advertise in the WOLLESTOOK GAZETTE.

TAKING HIM OFF—English swell (pompously): "My stay in Skye, and my movements in your country, will be entirely dependent on the weather." Highland driver: "Och, I suppose she'll be a photographer, then."

COMMITTED.—"Vat a monster language!" said a Frenchman. "Here I read in ze newspaper zat a man commits

murder, was committed for trial, and zen committed himself to a reportair. No wonder everyzing is done by committees.

WULL, the Shore, was once asked what he would do to spend his money if he was as rich as a duke. "I wad sune spend it," said he. "I wad have ream parritch every day, an' ream tae them, an' swing on a yett a day, an' be bedded up to the oxters in strae every nicht.

IT was their first night aboard the steamer. "At last" he said, tenderly, "we are all alone, out upon the deep waters of the dark blue sea, and your heart will always beat for me as it has beat in the past." "My heart is all right" she answered, languidly, "but my stomach feels awful."

RATHER EQUIVOCAL.—"Here, Sandy," said a provision merchant to his servant, "taste this butter, and see what you think of it; it is for that pernicatey Polish gentleman just gone out, he wants it for family use." "Gude enough, said Sandy, somewhat equivocally, after trying it. "gude enough for greasin' Poles."

PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT.—Sandy, delighted with his countrymen for having won the Eleho Shield: "Ou aye, I was quite shure they wad get it this time!" Pat: "An' sure an' we wid bate you elane if we had volunteers in Ireland and got practice," Sandy. "I'm shure ye need na complain of want of practice; ye get plenty o'that shootin' landlords."

A FACETIOUS brakeman on the Central Pacific Railroad, cried out as the train was about entering a tunnel: "This is one mile long, and the train will be four minut s passing through it." The train dashed through into daylight in four seconds, and the scene within the car was a study for a painter. Seven pairs of young ladies were closely pressed in seven pairs of masculine arms, fourteen pairs of lips were glued together, and two dozen inverted whiskey flasks flashed in the air.

A ONE legged Welsh orator, named Jones, was pretty successful in bantering an Irishman, when the latter asked him, "how did you come to lose your leg?" "Well," said Jones, "on examining my pedigree and looking up my descent, I found there was some Irish blood in me, and becoming convinced that it was all settled in that left leg, I had it cut off at once." "Be the powers then," said Pat, "it ud 'av been a deuced good thing if it had only settled in your head."

THE REV. DANIEL ISAAC was an eccentric, itinerent preacher. He once alighted at an inn to stay all night. On asking for a bed he was told he could not have one as there was to be a ball there that night and all the beds were engaged. "At what time does the ball break up," inquired Mr. Isaac. "About three in the morning, sir." "Well, then, can I have a bed until that time." "Certainly, sir, but if the bed is asked for you will have to move." "Very well," replied Mr. Isaac. About three in the morning he was awakened by a loud knocking at the chamber door. "What do you want?" he asked. "How many of you are in there?" inquired a voice. "There's me and Daniel, and Mr. Isaac, an old Methodist preacher," was the reply. "Then, by Jupiter, there's plenty of you!" and the applicant passed on, leaving Mr. Isaac to finish his night's slumber.

# BOYS—ATTENTION.

---

IF YOU WANT YOUR PARENTS AND GUARDIANS  
TO BUY NICE THINGS FOR YOU IN

**COLLARS,**

**CUFFS,**

**TIES,**

**BRACES,**

**GLOVES,**

**SOCKS,**

**UNDERCLOTHING,**

**BELTS,**

**SHIRTS,**

**SUITS, &c.**

**YOU MUST DIRECT THEM TO**

**MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.**

Scottish Union and National  
INSURANCE CO.

—OF—  
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

CAPITAL, .. .. .	\$30,000,000.00
TOTAL ASSETS, .. ..	33,636,835.00
INVESTED FUNDS, ..	13,500,000.00
ASSETS IN CANADA, ..	225,000.00

**HENRY JACK,**

RESIDENT AGENT,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

LONDON HOUSE

WHOLESALE.

1882.

NEW DRESS GOODS in Serges, Plevna Lustres, Bunting, Cashmeres, French Merinos, Alexandria Cloths, etc.

NEW BLACK AND COLORED SATINS, SATIN MOIRES, VELVETS, CRAPES, etc.

NOVELTIES IN HATS, RIBBONS, LACES, NECK ORNAMENTS, TRIMMINGS.

NEW PRINTS, SATEENS, CAMBRICS, JEANS, LINEN CARRIAGE RUGS, etc.

ALIZARINA RED TABLINGS, DAMASKS, DRESS LINENS, INDIA MUSLINS, TARLATANS.

NEW KID GLOVES, LACE MITTS, HOSIERY.

WORSTED COATINGS, INDIGO SERGE SUITINGS, SCOTCH AND ENGLISH SUITINGS,

MACHINE LINEN THREADS, SHOE THREADS, CLARK'S REELS; BUTTONS in great variety; Bales GREY COTTONS, DUCKS, DRILLS; Cases WHITE COTTONS.

With products of the leading Mills in the Dominion on best terms.

**DANIEL & BOYD,**

Market Square and Chipman's Hill.

THE  
**EASTERN MARINE**  
INSURANCE CO.

OF SAINT JOHN, N. B.

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL, - - \$2,000,000.

Office: No. 88 Prince William Street.

JOHN TUCKER, PRESIDENT.

THOMAS GILBERT, VICE-PRESIDENT,

DIRECTORS:

JOHN TUCKER,  
SIR ALBERT J. SMITH, K. C. M. G.  
LAMBTON L. L. BEVAN, COMR. R. N.  
J. DEWOLF SPURR,

THOMAS GILBERT,  
C. W. WELDON, Q. C., M. P.  
HENRY JACK, SPANISH CONSUL,  
WESLEY VANWART.

M. BOYD EDWARDS, Secretary.