

VOICES OF FREEDOM.

(Continued from page 12.)

By heroes of the Commonwealth who
dared the mighty deed,
Or barons brave who freedom wrung
from John at Runnymede.

Free as the air that floats it the Maple
Flag shall fly,
And patriots gather round it to conquer
or to die,
Should Europe's grasping kingdoms, or
foes residing near,
Attempt to steal that Liberty we hold
than life more dear.

United from Atlantic to fair Pacific's
strand,
From far pine-girt Columbia to shores of
Newfoundland;
We hold the land at our command—a
goodly heritage
As ever man trod foot upon in any clime
craze.

We want, from every country strong
hearts and willing hands
To cultivate and populate our wild un-
trodden lands;
Not courtiers and flunkies who bow be-
fore a king;
But those who made the forest glade
with Freedom's voices ring.

On Hungary's rough hillsides beneath
the brave Kossuth—
The sons of those who fought and fell for
Freedom, Love and Truth,
Or followed Kosciusko's fate along the
bloody sand
Where tyrant kings conspired to kill
FREEDOM in brave Poland.

Or sons of those on Wicklow's heights
who with bold Sarsfield bled,
Or with Wolf Tone who dared alone the
conquerors in red,
Or followed Lord Fitzgerald's fate into a
prison cell—
Or martyred Emmet's spirit—many more
than I can tell.

Such men as these are what we need to
lay the corner stone
Of our young Nation, on the rock of
LIBERTY alone—
Not titled rank or station, or privilege
or caste
Shall hold again our native land in
chains of iron fast.

So here's success to Freedom and con-
fusion unto kings—
We feel the sentient air vibrate with
beat of angel wing.
Of sainted Washington, and brave and
earless Bolivar,
Who nobly fought their lands to save—
from that bright home afar.

No hate we bear to England from
whence we drew our blood,
Which warmly courses through our
veins, a bright and crimson flood;
'Tis that that gives us courage and
nerves our heart and brain
To emulate—yes, take the fate of her
brave sons long slain

On many a hard fought battle field
against the Roman yoke,
Until at length their combined strength
the mighty fetters broke;
And 'gainst the Norman and the Dane
their shafts of FREEDOM hurled,
And made their names renowned
among the warriors of the world.

Since then, it grieves me much to say,
their efforts have been tried

To rob from others that for which their
brave forefathers died;

Unfortunately with success their flag
has been unfurled

Above a thousand taken down, that they
might rule the world.

Oh Britons, to yourselves be true, let
not the lust and greed

For power and acquisition move you to
unmanly deeds;

But give to others what you claim as
dearest to your hearts—

A home, a flag, a nation's name—the
right to form a part

Of the great family of States, and rule
and make their laws

Unmenaced by a foreign foe without a
right or cause.

We claim this for our country; we claim
it for the earth—

'Tis true as Truth, 'tis good as God, from
whom it had its birth;

And Christian peoples who will rob and
slay their fellow men

Are twice ten thousand times accursed
than are the poor heathen.

We speak for others, not ourselves
when charging any wrong,

For among all the nations that to Bri-
tains flag belongs

We've felt her yoke the easiest and seek
for no redress

Except to ask for nationhood and noth-
ing more or less.

And she will grant it—not one hand
against it will be raised,

And throughout all this goodly land we'll
sound aloud her praise,

And brothers live and brothers trade
while endless ages roll,

Indissolubly knit in bonds of friend-
ship soul to soul.

Fredericton, N. B., June 1st, 1896.

Townsmen—They tell me you're an
octogenarian, Uncle Ebenezer.

Uncle Ebenezer—No sah, dey ain't no
trut in it, sah—de plain ole Methodist
Church is alwuz been good nuff for me,
sah!

Don't think of purchasing
elsewhere until you have exam-
ined my Stock.

The Latest Styles in

SCOTCH, ENGLISH

And

CANADIAN SUITINGS,

Splendid Line of Serges, in Blue
and Black, Fine Venetians,
Fancy Trouserings.

The Prices are as Low as
any in the City, and the Best
Quality of Trimmings.

W. E. SEERY.

Wilmot Avenue, Fredericton.

We do not claim that our store
is the cleapest place to buy, but
we do claim that we keep the
best and purest drugs and medi-
cines procurable at a fair profit.
When it comes to medicine, you
want the best.

C. FRED. CHESTNUT,

Apothecary,

2 doors above Barker House,
Queen St., Fredericton.

J. D. HANLON,
UNDERTAKER,
COFFINS AND CASKETS,
Robes and Habits,

Orders from Town or Country attended to day or night.

I am prepared to sell cheaper than the cheapest.

Telephone, 81.

198 King Street, Fredericton.

LOOK!

What I have to say is for your benefit. I know you want
to save money and you can do it by calling at 152 and 154
Queen Street, Fredericton. We are headquarters for Stylish
Goods and Low Prices, and thousands of people through-
out this Province are ready to testify to these facts.

LISTEN

To some reasons why you can do better with me and then
use your own judgment.

- 1st. I have made my business a close study for thirty-two years,
and thoroughly understand it.
- 2nd. I have spent many months of time and many thousands of
dollars in travel, and now import my goods direct from the
best manufacturers in England, Scotland, Belgium, Germany,
Austria, United States and Canada.
- 3rd. I have reduced my expenses to a minimum, and can do with
small profits, having no partner to live out of the profits.
Everyone knows it is impossible to sell cheap under heavy
expense.
- 4th. I am not expecting to add to my fortune by large profits,
but to make a living by honest toil in working out the de-
tails of my own business.
- 5th. I import my own stock for upholstering, and manufacture
all my own goods.
- 6th. I buy for cash in large quantities, and save the cash dis-
counts.

My Stock of Furniture, Carpets, Children's Carriages,
Crockery, Glassware, Lamps and Silverware, was never more
complete and Prices were never so Low.

Soliciting your favors, I remain, yours truly,

JAMES G. McNALLY.