

**VOICES OF FREEDOM.**

"Cuba Libre."

BY THE EDITOR.

Onward Cubans! On to glory:  
Lay the proud usurper low,  
Scatter death and devastation  
Mid the fierce invading foe.

For your ruined homes and harvests,  
For your villages laid waste;  
For your wives and children murdered  
By the savage Spanish beast.

For your gallant leader slaughtered—  
Lured by treachery and guile;  
He, whose blood has freely watered  
Freedom in your faithful Isle.

He who stood and fought so bravely  
In the cruel Ten Year's War;  
Bore upon his manly bosom  
Many a gash and seam and scar.

"Viva Cuba Libre"! rang these  
Words from out his dying throat:—  
And the winds took up the echo  
And the world repeats the note,

Till it swells! in chorus blending  
Over hill and vale and sea;  
Thrills with purpose firm, unending  
Still to fight for liberty:

To annihilate the dragon  
That has fattened on the blood,  
Toil and sweat of conquered nations,  
And has swam within the flood.

Since the days of Fiend Pizarro  
She has scourged the Western World:  
Carnage, murder, outrage, plunder  
Goes where'er her flag's unfurled.

Think not, proud Castilian tyrant,  
That the God of Freedom's dead:—  
No! he lives, and soon shall shower  
Thunderbolts upon your head.

Like the shafts of swift destruction  
Shot by the immortal Jove  
Upon those who have abandoned  
Freedom, justice truth and love.

Lo, the ghost of Montezuma  
Watching from empyrean heights,  
Breathes his blast of death upon these  
Scorners of all human rights.

And they perish by the wayside,  
And they die within the camp:  
Men ever 'tis caused by fever,  
Scorching sun, malarial damp.

Bolivar immortal hero,  
Who has wrested from her grasp  
Half a continent, now smiles to  
See her in her dying gasp.

The Lone Star of Cuba Libre,  
Rises o'er the gory plain,  
Shaking in its folds, defiance  
Unto base and treacherous Spain.

Where the friends of justice, freedom,  
In this great enlightened age?  
That they let mediaeval tyrants  
Still blot History's virgin page

By such crimes as cruel Nero,  
Tyrant base of heathen Rome,  
Would, if he were resurrected  
Blush in shame and grief to own.

Where is Britain in this crisis?  
"The defender of the weak!"  
Are her arm and tongue so palsied  
She can neither strike nor speak?

Where the Southern Republics  
Who enjoy God-given rights  
Won from the same heartless tyrant  
After many bloody fights?

And my country sits unheeding  
Careless of her sister's woe,  
Though her thousand wounds are  
bleeding  
And the pulse of Hope is low.

Rise my country 'bove the sordid  
Love of peace and greed of gain—  
Help to strike from off your sister  
Europe's galling, cruel chain.

And America, the nurse  
Of transatlantic liberty—  
You have helped by sword and purse,  
Now speak the word and she is free.

Broken every tentacle,  
The EUROPEAN OCTOPUS  
Shall retire to his den, and  
*Leave the Continent to us.*

**The Canadian Almanac.**

From the Copp, Clark Co., Limited,  
Toronto, Ont. We have received The  
Canadian Almanac for 1897.

This is the fiftieth year of publica-  
tion of this well-known Annual, and its  
size has been increased to 354 pp.  
Among the new features are a short  
History of Canada, giving the main  
events in Canadian History, chrono-  
logically arranged, an Historical Diary  
of the years 1895-96, and an interesting  
article on the King's Loyalists.

The regular departments of the Al-  
manac have been brought up to date,  
among them being that invaluable  
Post Office Gazetteer of the Dominion,  
giving the name of every place in  
Canada, with the railroad or steam-  
ship lines on which located or nearest  
railway station.

The Official Directory has been care-  
fully revised, and contains full lists of  
Clergy, Militia, Government Officials  
both Dominion and Provincial, County  
and Municipal Officers, Schools and  
Colleges, Barristers and Solicitors,  
Notaries, etc.

Among other information is a list of  
Banks and Branches, Customs Tariff,  
and an article on the government of all  
countries in the world by Dr. Bou-  
rinot.

The usual mass of interesting Statis-  
tics and Astronomical Calculations is  
given, and the Almanac is embellished  
with engravings of prominent persons  
and public buildings.

The price remains the same as in  
previous years, namely, 20c. in paper  
covers, and 30c. in limp cloth.

Yarn for sale, good quality at  
Anderson & Walker's.

FALL, 1896.

All the Latest Patterns in

**FALL**

And

**WINTER  
SUITINGS!**

And

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☛ The very best value for the  
money to be had in the city.

**W. E. SEERY.**

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CLEARANCE  
SALE**



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Having decided to make a  
change in my Silverware Depart-  
ment, I will offer, during the  
month of December, my whole  
stock of Silverware at Prices  
Lower than the same class of  
Goods ever sold for before. It  
will pay you to see these goods.

\$50.00	Tea Sets,	now	\$38.00
40.00	" "	"	30.00
35.00	" "	"	25.00
25.00	" "	"	15.00
14.00	Bake Dishes,	now	10.00
12.00	" "	"	8.00
7.00	" "	"	4.75
12.00	Cake Baskets,	"	9.50
8.00	" "	"	6.00
6.00	" "	"	4.50
4.00	" "	"	2.85

Genuine Rodger's  
Knives Forks  
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At the same Discount.

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**SILVERWARE**

Ordered for Christmas Trade, not  
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Sale will commence

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**WINTER CLOTHS. NEW AND STYLISH GOODS.**  
A.T. **ANDERSON & WALKER'S,**  
**INTERCLOTHS, TAILORS.**

JANUARY, 1897.

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See those Moncton Tweeds 40 Cts. a yard up to \$1.10.

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Low Prices.