

Aguinaldo.

BY THE EDITOR.

Do not sit and mope and fret
 Yours will be a nation yet
 Break apart the galling chain
 That upon your neck remains,
 As was broken the yoke of Spain,
 Tear in strips the "flaunting lie,"
 That will now disgrace the eye,
 And the once unsullied flag
 Standing now for boast and brag
 In the dust and mire drag,
 What avails the "rebel scroll"
 Sanctified by patriot souls
 In the glorious days of old,
 In this age of greed for gold
 When the pulse of honor's cold?
 Stars that ushered in the dawn,
 Heralded fair Freedom's morn
 Dim their holy, Heaven-born light
 When they shine on Fraud and Might,
 Shrink abashed from human sight
 But a light begins to shine,
 With a ray almost divine,
 Freedom's sun dispels the gloom
 That has set above the tomb
 Of the Martyred Nation's doom,
 Let us hope the time is near,
 Feeble nations need not fear,
 And the sacred right, by Heaven
 Unto every people given
 From them never more be riven
 And the murderous beasts of prey
 Shall no longer rob and slay
 Poland, Africa and Eire,
 Let the lords of earth beware
 When to Heaven rise their prayer

Local Notices.

We would call attention to the fine dental parlors of Dr. W. J. Irvine in the Chestnut Block, and special advantages he has for doing all kinds of dental work. Teeth extracted without pain and all kinds of crown, bridge or plate work done to order. Mr. Irvine's success since the short time he has been doing business in this city is a good guarantee of his ability to give satisfaction in his line of work.

Our old friend, W. A. Lindsay, has started an Ice Cream and Beer Garden near his residence, Government Lane. He also sells Fresh Groceries. The new establishment has already become very popular with the public. We wish him success in his new venture.

Anderson & Walker still take wool in exchange for goods made by Moncton Woollen Mill. This season their range of these goods is larger than ever. An extra fine range of dress goods—call and see these goods. In men's cloth they are showing a splendid line about 100 different patterns.

The Elopement.

'Tis of a recent escapade
 I now am going to sing—
 A soldier met a pretty maid
 And purchased her a ring ;
 He told her that he loved her,
 Would love her all his life ;
 And somefolks say he vowed some day
 To make that girl his wife.
 And every night, so I am told
 He went this girl to see,
 And by the hour would sit and hold
 His sweetheart on his knee.
 And so affairs went on like this
 For quite a length of time—
 Their lives were but a round of bliss
 Their happiness sublime.
 One afternoon, his girl, he thought
 Would like to take a spin
 Around the town, and so he got
 A "bike," and, with a grin,
 He asked the maid to take a trip
 With him upon her wheel,
 And give the folks at home the slip
 And from the city steal.
 The maiden listened to his plan
 And quickly did consent.
 And to Saint John, down by the sea,
 She and her soldier went.
 They did not even return the wheel
 ("Twas hired by the hour),
 Which made the owner of it feel
 A little trifle sour.
 They had not been there very long,
 When, to the girl's dismay,
 The soldier's longing grew so strong
 For home, he sailed away
 And left her there without a friend,
 Or cent to pay her board,
 While he at home a week did spend
 As happy as a lord.
 Some were inclined to think his love
 Had vanished like the dew,
 And that he left his little dove.
 Because he was untrue.
 But such, he proved was not the case,
 (He loved her as of yore)
 The maiden left her boarding place
 And sailed for Scotia's shore.
 Her gallant soldier boy, they say,
 Will meet her when she lands,
 And in a future happy day
 They'll join both hearts and hands.
 But maidens all I'm sure should take
 A warning from this maid,
 And never home and friends forsake
 In such an escapade.

MEDDLER.

Emperor and Trolley Car.

BERLIN, Feb. 28.—Emperor William's carriage come into collision with an electric car while crossing Unten den Linden to-day. The brake on the car failed to work. The Emperor was roughly shaken up and considerable bruised.
 When Kaiser Bill frowns at the clouds
 They melt and fade away,
 And when he sleeps 'tis night, although
 It chance to be midday !
 When William stamps his foot the world
 Rocks 'neath the awful jar—
 But William's heels flew upward when
 He met the trolley car.
 Oh, Kaiser Bill, men tremble when
 You merely shake your head ;
 The German who evokes your wrath
 Might just as well be dead !
 But William, Kaiser William,
 Great godlet that you are,
 Look out for your suspenders when
 You buck the trolley car !

OWEN SHARKEY

HAS NOW A FULL STOCK.

Wrappers, Shirt Waists, Underwear, Prints, Muslins, Corsets, Gloves and Hoisery.

READY-MADE CLOTHING has been frequently arriving for some time and more expected. Will be sold at Bargain Prices.

Odd Coats, Vests and Pants at a Sacrifice to Clear.

New Hats, Caps, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Sweaters and Rubber Coats.

LACE CURTAINS, FLOOR OIL CLOTH and WINDOW BLINDS that were bought very low will be sold for 29c., 30c., and 40c., all complete.

To make room for Trunks and Valises expected will allow a discount of 10 per cent, on all Trunks and Valises to the 1st of May.

Owen Sharkey.

Lemont & Sons

Having found it impossible to show their immense stock of Furniture to advantage have leased the large building next below. This will enable them to show all their samples of Furniture in the one building and will be a great advantage to customers.
 All are invited to look over our new apartments.

LEMONT & SONS

The House Furnishers.

D. SHEA,
 Tinsmith and Plumber
 COYS BLOCK,
 QUEEN STREET.

Furnaces,
 Hot Air Registers,
 Hot Air Pipes,
 Stove Pipe,
 Old Style Hand-made
 Tinware,
 Pumps,
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—AT—
LOWEST PRICES.

Po. box 241.