# THE GLASSVILIE NEWS. 

GLASSVILLE, N. B. MARCH 31st. 1895.

## Disappointments.

This world is all a fleeting show, For man's illusion given."
Life seems to be made up of a constant no $\mathcal{A}$ disappointments, only a short of a generu werz füüanio ot ritiondea inevitable. elcotion, which seemed to be seemod so certain that extensive preparations were made in anticipation of that exciting ovent. Now, we have to put up with the chagrin of a severe disappointment, and hope for better things in the future. The government seem to belong to the "dle-hards," and will not give up the ghost as long as they can retain power. Perhaps they have a few more of their favourites to pension off; and a few more to pop into their places. We have long been of opinion that parliamentary men in official positions, have a following of ssatellites, or parasites, who have to be 'pitchforked' into some office, where the emoluments are far in excess of the brain power required to carry out the duties of the position. We hope soon to have a change, and to see the "Official Broom" sweep away a lot of these sinecures; and let the revenue be economised, !so that the tariff may be lowered to the manifest advantage of the people.
pointment. We had been wagging our pointment. ears a promised local law case, over a sum of borrowed money; and we confidently expected to listen to some very brilliant orations from H. Stockford,B.F. and other talented luminaries of the law. However, we were dished out of that little excitement by the parties settling out of court, the defendant declining to show fight.

## Marriage in Etigh Lifo.

We hear that a wedding in high life is soon to take place at Highlands. They say : that Robinson Crusoe, is about to despoil "Maggie Murphy's home" by taking the poor widow's solitary ewe lamb away to his desert island; no, not that, but to "Fresh fields and pastures new."
The Russians say: "Before going to war, say a prayer ; before going to sea, say two prayers ; before marrying, say three prayers."

## A Splendid Cure for Influenza. <br> In Truth some years ago this prescrip

 tion for the cure and prevention of Influenza appeared. Such wit and wisdom one would not willingly let die.1. Tum Todi: oz6. $\begin{array}{ll}\text { Nip Rum } & \text { ozss. } \\ \text { Gil Whiski: } & \text { dr1. }\end{array}$
Ext. Limonis: $\quad$ grb
grin
Sacchar: $\quad$ Spune: ozz.
Sig. One half to be taken at supper, the other at bed time.
Watts-"How do you think the prohibition ticket will run this year?"
Potts-"Dh, it will run dry, of course. Indienapotis Sóurnal.
[PRICE 25cents A YEAR.

RETROSPECT of the MONTH.
The past month has not been fruitful in great events, nothing of an exciting marure has ogerared to disturb the even ur of orr ways. The month which came in vely mild and lamb-like, hi $\frac{1}{3}$ the latter half, made up for all the aniddness of it's first few days ; and strong polar gales bave taught us to realise what March winds really are. The snow has begun to slowly disappear, the erows,first harbingers of spring in this country -have returned to their customary summer haunts, and other small birds "Of the wandering wing" have appeared on the scene. The, buds on the early leafing trees have began to burst their capsul $k$ and signs of spring are showing around on all sides. We have heard of (but not seen) young lambs, and hope to be able in our next, to chronicle the arrival of a genial and early spring.
In the Land o' the Leal they have had an irreparable loss, in the death of that cordial old gentleman, Professor John Stuart Blackie, in his eighty-fifth year, he will be long remembered by all Gaelic scholars and his loss has created a void that wiil he difficult to fill. Punch has a kindly memento of him as follows:

Mhow' nuch oi Hight with thee's departed? Philosopher-yet full of fun,
Great humourist-yet haman hearted;
A Caledonian-yet not dour,
A schelar--yet not dry-as-dusty;
A pietist-yet never soar!
A pietist-yet never sorar.
0, stout and tender, true and tristy Octogenarian optimist.
Octogenarian optimist.
The world for thee seemed aye more sumny.!
We foved the better for each twist
Which streaked a soul as sweet as honey.
We shall not see thy like again !
We shall not see thy like again!
We've fallen on times mest queer \& quacks,
And oft shall mise the healthy brain And manly heart of brave old Blackie!

## A

## GRAND BALL,

Will be held in the
New Public Hall, BRISTOL, N, B.

Monday April $15^{\text {th. }}$. EASTER MONDAY,

## 1895.

## aN EFFICIENT STRING BAND

Will be in attendance, and no pains
will be spared to make this
The most Enjoyable Dance of the STASON.

The Admission Flee for Gentlemen vill be Extremedy Low, Ladies Free.

Commencing at $7,30 \mathrm{P} . \mathrm{M}$.
Per Order of Com.

