Vol. II., No. 48 81.00 per Aunum.

NATIONAL DIVISION.

M. W. P., Eugene H Clapp, Boston, Mass. M. W. A., J. S. Rawlings, Baltimore, Md. M. M. Scribe, Rev. R. Alder Temple, Halifax, M. W. Treas., William A. Duff, Philadelphia, York. M. W. Cond., Elizabeth H. Amer, New

RIGHT WORTHY GRAND LODGE I. O. G. T.

J. B. Finch, Lincoln, Neb. R. W. G. T. W. H. Lambly, Quebec, Mrs. S. A. Leonard, Boston, Mass., R. W. G. V. T. Mrs. S. A. Heonard, Bostonin, B. L. Parker, Wisconsin, Uriah Copp, Jr., Illinois, Miss Mary Peck, Conn., Geo. B, Katzenstein, Cal.,

GRAND DIVISION S. OF T.

G. W. P.—W. C. Anslow, Newcastle;
G. W. A.—W. H. Price, Moncton:
G. S.—D. Thomson, St. John:
G. Treas.—W. C. Whittaker, St. John:
G. Chap.—Rev. J. D. Murray, Buctouche.
G. Con.—H. D. Stevens, Goshen Corner.
G. Sen.—H. J. Macgowan, Moncton.

GRAND LODGE I. O. G. T. OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

Wm. Vaughan, St. Martins,
D. F. Campbell, St. Andrews,
Mrs. Titus, Upham,
Samuel Tufts, St. John,
Rev. T. Marshall, Fairville,
Mrs. F. J. Todd, Fredericton,
Rev. J. S. Allen, Hopewell,
C. L. Woodling, Woodstock,

OLD SCHOOL BOOKS.

What pleasant memories cluster round those volumes old and worn,
With covers smirched, and bindings creas d.

with covers smirched, and bindings creas d, and pages thumbed and torn:

These are the books we used to con, I and poor Brother Will,

When we were boys together, in the schoolhouse on the hill,

Well I recall the night at home, when side by side we sat

Before the fire, and o'er those books indulged in whispered chat,

And, how, when father chided us for idling time away,

Our eyes bent to the task as though they'd never been astray.

The old time proverbs scribbled here, the caution to beware ("Steal not this book, my honest friend")

scrawled roughly here and there,
The blurs the blots, the luncheon spots, the
numberless dog's ears,

The faded names, the pictures, and, alas! the stains of tears, All take me back in mind to days when cloudless was the sky,
When grief was so short-lived I smiled before

my tears were dry! When next to father's angry frown, I feared the awful nod That doomed me, trembling, to advance and humbly kiss the rod.

How bright those days! Our little cares, our momentary fears, And e'en our pains, vanished with a burst of sobs and tears,

And every joy seemed great enough to balance all our woe: What pity that when griefs are real they can't be balanced so!

The school-house stands in ruins now, the boys have scattered wide, A few are old and gray like me, but nearly all

have died; And Brother Will is one of these, his curly head was laid Down by the brook, at father's side, beneath

the willow's shade.

These books, so quaint and queer to you, to me are living things:

Each tells a story of the past, and each a message brings, Whene'er I sit at eventide, and turn their pages

They seem to speak in tones that thrilled my my heart in days of yore,

The school-boy of to-day would laugh and throw these old books by:

But, think you, neighbor, could his heart consent if he were I?

Well, I did not sent if he were I?

Yes, but you

LITERATURE

THE LOST POCKET-BOOK.

A pleasant, cozy room into which the April sunshine looked and laughed to see how it brightened up everything, a room so exquisitely neat and tasteful in its appointments that the idea of poverty would never have been suggested by it. Yet the close observer might have seen that the carpet was worn and faded, the furniture old and rather shabby, and the bright effect of the room was due to the that adorned the mantle piece, a dainty a second time he bowed himself out. arm, and the horse a leg or two.

horse upon the clock, as it was detach. Annette's delight and torment.

As she counted out the twenty-five dol- a most diligent search. Pa. M. W. Chap., Rev. George H. Hick, New lars, she begrudged it. She and her Did you see it, Daisy? Brunswick, N. J.
M. W. Sent., M. C. Parker, Honea Path, S. C.
the house had been rented for them by a look. friend, who had been too careless and sciousness that they were being cheated mislaid it somewhere. was not calculated to put Miss Annette in very enviable frame of mind, and Mrs. Hartwell. the thought of how much pinching and not pleasant.

> she heard a shuffling step and an un- no confidence in him. certain knock, and being her own maid, she opened the door and admitted her that. I hope not at any rate. landlord with all the grandeur of a

any time, and he never looked less so being his own plumber; and Daisy, with Mr. Craig, are you quite sure that I than he did now, as he sat fidgeting and the curiosity of her sex, went out to never paid you? twisting about in an embarrassed man- watch and entertain him. After ner. Mean he certainly was, and mean he looked. Miss Annette said he was capable of any base action. He was always abashed before this woman;

Did you know my auntie has lost her whether he felt that she read him pretty lalla (she meant yellow) pocket through, or because she had the grand air of a lady boin, that his plebian soul was bound to respect, he could not tel!. She waited for him to open the con-

Miss Cameron, can I see your mother? No, mamma has one of her bad colds. an not I attend to your wishes?

versation.

Well, I am needing a little money, and I thought I would ask you if you could pay the month's rent. It would be a very great accommodation to me. nor.

Certainly, said Miss Cameron, quietly, it is very convenient for me to do so, but I do not quite understand why you ask us to pay monthly when the rule in this place is to pay quarterly, and you have always had the rent paid so before Mr. Craig's face flushed.

Well, I am in a different kind of business now, and I need more ready money.

He was really afraid, knowing his tenants were none too rich, that some chance he might not be paid. Miss Annette counted out the money.

After profuse thanks, he said,— Here is a little matter I want to speak of. I have been thinking that you ought to pay the water tax. It amounts to twelve dollars a year, and I get no good from the water used here.

Miss Annette looked surprised. Mr. Craig, I must decline doing anything of the kind. We rented this house pair, and when it was too late for us to second time.

get another house you declined doing so. repairs on the house, said Mr. Craig. mind; after that I shall put the matter a few days ago, after a somewhat strange Yes, and you raised the rent in order in the hands of a lawyer.

to make your new tenants pay for the damage your tormer tenants had done. that was surprising, and as all she said was a hard man, and she had no receipts among his comrades, he behaved in a way

was too true, he said, hastily,-

Yes, but you knew they would be women. No, I will not pay you any

Will you pay half the tax?

No, not a penny. Miss Cameron.

Miss Annette waited until he reached the door, and to bue sgalliv svi

forgotten to give me a receipt for the

Oh, certainly, I had forgotten it.

He sat down and wrote nervously she, few gay rugs and the expensive Japanese watching him. She took it, read it decorations which were scattered about, over, then slowly folded it, and put it The only handsome ornament there was in a curious old-fashioned pocket-book. consisted of a silent useless French clock Then she rose as a sign of dismissal, and ache, and Miss Annette was obliged to

porcelain horse and knight in armor, to reflect upon the meanness of her ed it. They had been a handsome pair in their landlord, for the sound of happy voices day, but that day had long since gone and the indescribable hum of an arrival you; you might lose it, and then what the police for a number of years, and by—for the gallant horseman had lost an announced the presence of her sister, would she do? said Miss Annette, cross- who had recently married a young lady, Mrs. Hartwell, and her dainty daughter ly. Mrs. Cameron did not like to keep the Daisy aged four, who was at once Miss

ble but Miss Annette insisted that it! The vexations of life were at once play with; I wish my mamma was well. the obsequies.

gave an air of elegance to the room, and forgotten in the pleasure of the moment, small household, the horse maintained fortable. Miss Annette could not, Miss Annette's face was not in har-cares, for the butcher's boy made his mony with the brightness of the room, appearance just then for his order and have? as she waited for the landlord. She as she never went in debt if she could knew he would come, for the hour that avoid it, she felt in her pocket for her the rent was due he presented himself. purse, but it was not there. Then began

mother had moved to the country town No, Aunt Nett, I never did see pacify her on such easy terms, and ran of Graham the preceding summer, and anysing of your pretty purse. I will to get the horse. As she lifted it off the

unpractical; at any rate, he had made a all the day she kept up a pretty little book. poor bargain, and Mrs. Cameron found lamentation about the lost pocket-book. herself obliged to pay an enormous rent Miss Annette concluded that in the excte had that morning hidden it away. with very few advantages. The con- ment of her sister's arrival she had

enconomy this money represented was had my rent receipts in it. I shall not her sympathetic niece. let my landlord know, for he would The next day, with a firm, assured

duchess.

Mr. Craig was not a hadsome man at hydrant; he liked to save money by ber, I will see a lawyer.

book? It had all her 'ceipts in it, and she sinks it fell into the fire.

Miss Annette overheard her, and she felt a vague tear as to the effect it might then his face assumed a look of terror. have upon her landlord, then she dismissed the thought.

The week went by, and still the pocket book was not found. Another rent day came and Mr. Craig presented himself; this time an insolent bearing mingled with his usual cringing demea-

Miss Annette had her money ready as usual. After she had paid him, he

you could pay me the arrears that you must reduce the rent of this house to just now.

I do not understand you Mr. Craig. I owe you nothing. Yes, you owe me for three months

you are perfectly well aware that I have to appear in his true character. He so paid you every penny of the rent. I am lost the confidence of he people that surprised. I confess that I did not have they stopped dealing with him, and the highest opinion of your honesty, but finally he was obliged to sell his property I did not think you were quite so un- much below its cost or value, and seek principled as this.

Miss Cameron, I always give receipts claim.

Mr. Craig, I shall see you again upon herself in comfort. with the understanding that you were this matter, but I assure you, you will going to put the house in thorough re- find it difficult to make me pay money a

Well, Miss Cameron, I will give you I put two hundred dollars' worth of until the next pay day to make up your

wretchedly. She consulted friends, who in the regiment about five weeks ago as a Miss Annette showed a knowledge gave her but little hope. Mr. Craig trooper. In the messroom, however, to show and no witnesses. The house superior to the average soldier, being free Well, I did not know who my ten- was ransacked from garret to cellar, but with his money, of which he seemed to nothing was found; the pocket book was have plenty, and talking and conducting gone, and the worst of it was that Miss Annette could not recall anything about water tax; we already pay you twice putting it away. Her mother had been as much as the house is worth. putting it away. Her mother had been ill all these weeks, and her sister and ill all these weeks, and her sister and herself had borne the trouble alone.

Well, well, we will say nothing more ment, she was in despair. She must youth when he was attacked with about it. I am sorry I mentioned it. raise the money in some way, she thought jaundice and become an inmate of the I will make some other arrangement of every expedient. The only valuable hospital. His condition gradually became before another year. Good-morning, article she possessed was a handsome more serious, and he died at the beginnring, the gift of a dear friend long since ing of this week. A telegram which was dead, and she sorrowfully decided that sent to the Earl of Devon about the she must part with that. She had been Pardon me, Mr. Craig, you have offered seventy five doilars for it by a outrivals that told by the trooper himself. friend. She took the trinket out of its It is said that for some time the family case, and after admiring it-for she loved it-she determined to keep it until the last minute. So she slipped it on her finger. Daisy had been unusually trying that

day; her mother was sick with a headamuse her. When she saw the pretty et me police at Scotland Yard. A dething of blue and gold, surmounted by a Miss Annette was not left much time ring upon her aunt's finger, she demand tective was despatched to Piershill, and

The little lips trembled.

Then the sobs broke out, and Miss since she was the ruling spirit in the and the travellers were soon made com- Annette, ashamed of her impatience, caressed and petted her.

Darling, you can have anything else you wish. What would you rather

The child's tearful eyes roamed around the room, and lighted on the china

I would like to wash the horsie. Miss Annette laughed, satisfied to clock, there in the hollow, comfortably She looked and they all looked, and hidden away, lay the long lost pocket-

She remembered that in her haste she

For the first time her fortitude gave way, and she broke into a passion of Did it contain much money? asked tears, to which Daisy added her little voice and cried with her, until Miss. No, the money was the least part. I Annette laughed and fell to comforting

She had not long to wait; very soon make me pay them over again. I have air, Mr. Craig made his appearance. Miss Annette and Mrs. Hartwell were Oh, I do not think he is as bad as waiting to receive him.

Well, Miss Cameron, I have come to That evening the landlord came in to give you one more chance to pay me.

Perfectly sure.

Would you swear to it? Most certainly, he replied. unblush-

You certainly have a very short memory. I was fortunate enough to find my lost receipts yesterday, and I find they account for all the rent.

Mr. Craig turned white, then red, Miss Cameron proceeded.

I have a very good mind to prosecute you for trying to get money under false pretences. I could have you severely punished.

Have mercy! gasped the man Remember my family. my standing in the community.

Had you mercy? Had you any pity for me? I will not take any action in Miss Cameron, I was wondering if this matter, on one condition. You owe me. I am in great need of money its proper value-one half, and make the repairs you promised.

It is needless to remark that he accept d the terms.

But the story of his baseness oon leaked out, and he was deposed from his Mr. Craig, I owe you nothing, and high position in the church, and made a home elsewhere.

Miss Annette's troubles raised up when I take money. Can you show many friends for her, and a few years Cut, and other saws assorted, them? If you can I will withdraw my later she had made enough by her own exertions to support her mother and

A MILITARY ROMANCE. - A young troop-

er in the 4th Hussars, now stationed at

Piershill Barracks, near Edinburgh, died though short career. It seems that the In spite of her brave talk, she felt man, who was very good looking, enlisted himself as became a man of education and good birth. At last he informed them that he was the son of the Earl of Devon. No one doubted his account of As the days grew near the final settle- himself, and many were sorry for the death has brought out another tale which of the Earl Devon had been annoyed by communications respecting a civilian who represented himself as a cadet of the house, and that, on receipt of the message, his Lordship concluded that this must be the man and accordingly informit is said, recognized in the deceased an No, Daisy, auntie can not give it to individual who had been "wanted" by a ward in chancery, 15 years of age. The sham nobleman's wife, a good-looking Auntie never gives me anysing to girl, in widow's weeds, was a witness of



74 PRINCESS & 143 GERMAN ST.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

GEO. A. BARKER

APOTHECARY

Pure Drugs and Chemicals, Per fumery, Soaps, Brushes, etc,,

ST. JOHN, - N. B.

35 KING STREET,

HARDWARE!

by Recent

100 K EGS White Lead, 70 Dozen Narrow Axes,

70 Dozen Narrow Axes,
100 Kegs Horse Shoes,
75 Boxes Horse Nails,
12 Kegs Cable Chain,
18 Sett Block (double and single,)
9 Cases Saws, Buck, Hand, Pannel, Cross-

t, and other sawcassorted,

2 Cases Guns common and Breech Loading,

15 Barrels Roofing Tar,

6 Doz. setts and Half Bushel Measures,

6 Doz. setts and Half Bushel Measures,
7 Cases General Hardware,
9 "Carriage Bolts,
4 "Sled and Sleigh Shoes Bolts,
1 Barrel and 4 cases barn door and T hinges
8 Boxes Mrs. Potts patent Sad Irons,
80 Gallons Carriage Varnish in one gal. cans,

2 Casks Sheet Zinc.

2 Casks Putty in bulk, 150 Kegs Cut Nails steel and iron, For sale by

R. Chestnut & Sons.

AVING received our collection of Lond Dyed Double Extra Alaska Seal Skins we are now prepared to receive orders for

SEAL-SKIN SACQUES be made from these choicest of seals, and can

guarantee the quality, perfect fit, and entire sat-isfaction to customers in every case. Seal Sacques and other Furs dyed, altered or

C. & E. EVERETT, FURRIER. 11 KING STREET ST. JOHN.

JOSHUA AS A REPORTER

BY BROTHER JONATHAN.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

One of the interesting and instructive books of the times. Received the highest commendaion from the Press of Canada and the United States. A humorous work showing the trial inherent to a newspaper office.

HERMAN H. PITTS.

Fredericton, N. B

THIS OUT and return to us with 10c or 4 3c. stamps, and you'll get by return mail, a Golden Box of Goods, that will bring you in more money in one month than anything else in America. Either INNEY, Yarmouth, N. S,