

CHIPPEWA INDIAN SERENADE.

[From the Fifth Canto of "The Story of Sylvania."]

I.
Awake! my beloved, awake!
O beautiful bird of the wildwood,

II.
Awake! my beloved, awake!
With love-glances those star-eyes adorning,

III.
Awake! my beloved, awake!
Does not my veins' blood spring to thee, dear,

IV.
Awake! my beloved, awake!
When coldness with sunshine is blending

V.
Awake! my beloved, awake!
Thy smiles stir this troubled heart, weeping,

VI.
Awake! my beloved, awake!
Behold, it is I—do but hear me,

VII.
Awake! my beloved, awake!
The blood of my veins is frost-chilled,

VIII.
Awake! my beloved, awake!
See how the East woodlands are shining;

A WINTER COURTSHIP.

The passenger and mail transportation between the town of North Kilby and Sanscrit Pond was carried on by Mr. Jefferson Briley, whose two-seated covered wagon was usually much too large for the demands of business.

Protected by such a man and such a piece of armament, one gray Friday morning in the edge of winter, Mrs. Fanny Tobin was travelling from Sanscrit Pond to North Kilby.

"How did you say 'twas now?" "I do know's I said, Mis' Tobin," answered the driver, with a frosty laugh.

you could, and let those thrash the spokes out o' their wheels that wanted to. North Kilby, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; Sanscrit Pond, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

There was a story that Jefferson gave this faithful creature a rest three times a mile, and took four hours for the journey by himself, and longer whenever he had a passenger.

They had passed the barn with circus posters, and felt colder than ever when they caught sight of the weather-beaten acrobats in their tights.

"My gorry!" exclaimed Widow Tobin, "them pore creatur's looks as cheerless as little birch trees in snow-time."

"I shouldn't wonder if I hired a hand here another year, and went off out West myself to see the country."

"Yes'm," pursued Jefferson, "tis tamer here than I like, and I was tellin' 'em yesterday I've got to know this road most too well."

"I've got consider'ble used to boardin'," said Jefferson, "sence marm died, but it made me ache long at the first on 't, I tell ye."

"I hope none on 'em 'll git round our way, I am sure," said Fanny Tobin. "I don't want to see none on 'em in their craps bunnits comin' after me."

"I ain't comin' to let nobody touch a hair o' your head," and Mr. Briley moved a little nearer, and tucked in the buffaloes again.

And Jefferson felt a strange glow also, and a sense of unexpected interest and enjoyment.

"See here, Sister Tobin," he exclaimed with enthusiasm. "Why can't ye take the trouble to shift seats, and come front here long o' me?"

"Well, I couldn't be no colder if I was a friz to death," answered the widow, with an amiable simper.

"There, I used to have my fears," Mr. Briley resumed, with an inward feeling that he would never get to North Kilby depot a single man.

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Liver Disorders

Soon cause the blood to become contaminated and require prompt treatment. The most marked symptoms are loss of appetite, headache, pains in the back or side, nausea, and relaxation of the bowels.

"After many years' experience with Ayer's Pills as a remedy for the large number of ailments caused by derangements of the liver, peculiar to malarial localities, simple justice prompts me to express to you my high appreciation of the merits of this medicine for the class of disorders I have named."

"I had tried almost everything for chronic liver complaint, but received no relief until I used Ayer's Pills. I find them invaluable."

Ayer's Pills, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

"Lemme see your nose. 'Tis all straight, for what I know," said the widow gently,

"I never see the beat o' you men for conceit," and Mrs. Tobin laughed. "I ain't goin' to bother with ye, gone half the time as you be, an' carryin' on with your Mis' Peaks and Mis' Ashes."

"I hope to gracious if I ever breathed a word to none on 'em!" protested the lover. "I ain't for lack o' opportunities set afore me, nuther," and then Mr. Briley craftily did look like snow, and he was tired bumping over the frozen road.

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KID GLOVES! 64c.

FAIRALL & SMITH. Sent Post Free to any address.

OUR NEXT DOOR NEIGHBORS.

Quaint, Curious and Interesting Things That Happen in Maine.

Isaiah Reed, of Boothbay, whose son was killed two weeks ago while coasting, died Saturday week from grief, says the Damariscotta Herald.

Nearly all the ice houses have finished their work on the Penobscot river. A large quantity of splendid ice has been obtained this season, and the ice men expect to dispose of it at a good figure.

Mrs. Adelia Blanchard, of Abbot, is suffering from a very severe injury to her eye. A short time ago she was trying to remove the stopper from a bottle with a fork.

A Bangor gentleman, seeing a runaway, rushed out, and after a lively grapple with the reins, which he caught as the animal was passing, managed to stop him.

Biddford and Saco girls have some queer tastes, according to the Biddford Journal, which has been investigating the luncheon question.

"I would really have been a shame; 'taint natur'," said Mrs. Tobin, with confidence. "I don't see how you held out so long with bein' solitary."

"I'll hire a hand to drive for me, and we'll have a good comfortable winter, me an' you an' the old sorrel. I've been promisin' of her a rest this good while."

"Better keep her a-steppin'," urged thrifty Mrs. Fanny. "She'll stiffen up master, an' disappint ye, come spring."

"You'll have me, now, won't ye, sartin?" pleaded Jefferson, to make sure. "You ain't one o' them that plays with a man's feelin's. Say right out, you'll have me."

"I s'pose I shall have to," said Mrs. Tobin somewhat mournfully. "I feel for Mis' Peak an' Mis' Ash, pore creatur's. I expect they'll be hardshiped."

"There's the big elum past, an' we're only a third of a mile from the depot," said Mr. Briley. "Feel warmer, do ye?"

"Who'd have thought we'd done such a piece of engineerin', when we started out?" inquired the dear one of Mr. Briley's heart, as he tenderly helped her to alight at Susan Ellen's door.

"Both on us, jest the least grain," answered the lover. "Gimme a good smack, now, you clever creatur!" and so they parted.

"I've got to be a featur' of the landscape," said Mr. Briley plaintively. "This kind o' weather the old marm and me, we wish we was done with it, and could settle down kind o' comfortable. I've been lookin' in this good while, as I drove the road, and I've picked me out a piece o' land two or three times. But I can't abide the thought o' buildin'—'twould plague me to death; and both Sister Peak to North Kilby and Mis' Deacon Ash to the Pond, they vie with one another to do well by me, fear I'll like the other stoppin'-place best."

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NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

Commencing January 7, 1889.

PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER-COLONIAL RAILWAY STATION, ST. JOHN, AT

18.40 a. m.—Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls and Edmundston.

PULLMAN PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR. 13.35 p. m.—Express for Fredericton and intermediate stations.

18.30 p. m.—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle.

PULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR. RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Bangor at 16.45 a. m., Parlor Car attached; 17.30 p. m., Sleeping Car attached.

Vancouver at 11.15 a. m.; 12.00 noon. Woodstock at 10.20 a. m.; 18.40 p. m.

Houlton at 10.15 a. m.; 18.40 p. m. St. Stephen at 9.55 a. m.; 19.45 p. m.

St. Andrews at 9.20 a. m.; 19.20 p. m. Fredericton at 7.00 a. m.; 12.50 p. m.

Arriving in St. John at 5.45; 10.00 a. m.; 14.00 p. m.

LEAVE CARLETON FOR FAIRVILLE. 18.25 a. m.—Connecting with 8.40 a. m. train from St. John.

13.20 p. m.—Connecting with 3.35 p. m. train from St. John.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME. Trains marked \* run daily except Sunday. Daily except Saturday. Daily except Monday.

F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager. H. D. McLEOD, Supt. Southern Division. A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. John, N. B.

Intercolonial Railway.

1888—Winter Arrangement—1889

On and after MONDAY, November 26th, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.

Day Express..... 7.30 Accommodation..... 11.20 Express for Halifax..... 16.35 Express for Sussex and Quebec..... 18.00

A Sleeping Car will run daily on the 18.00 train to Halifax. On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday a Sleeping Car will be attached at Moncton.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from Halifax and Quebec..... 7.00 Express from Sussex..... 8.35 Accommodation..... 15.30 Day Express..... 19.20

All trains controlled by Eastern Standard time. D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., November 20, 1888.

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Hawarden Hotel, Cor. Prince Wm. and Duke Sts., ST. JOHN, N. B.

WM. CONWAY, Proprietor. Terms, \$1.00 per Day; Weekly Board \$4.00.

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The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day. J. SIME, Proprietor.

Hotel Dufferin, St. John, N. B.

FRED. A. JONES, Proprietor.

ROYAL HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B.

J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor. FINE SAMPLE ROOM IN CONNECTION. Also, a First Class Livestable. Coaches at Trains and Boats.

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL, 28 to 32 Germain Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

MODERN IMPROVEMENTS. Terms - - \$1.00 Per Day. Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 Cents.

Victoria Hotel, D. W. McCORMACK, Proprietor.

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WM. B. McVEY, Dispensing Chemist, 155 Union Street.

Trunks Retailed at Wholesale Prices R. O'SHAUGHNESSY & CO., Manufacturers of and Dealers in Trunks, Bags & Valises, Fishing Tackle. 83 Germain Street, ST. JOHN, N. B. EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, 115 Sydney Street, opp. Victoria School. MRS. H. M. DIXON, Stamping, Pinking and Fancy Work done to order.