

AFTER MANY DAYS.

I really am obliged to you for bringing back my book, it moves me much to look whereon I thought no more to look; It minds me of the early time wherein 'twas lent to you, When life was young, and hope was fair, and this old book was new.

UNDER THE WATTLE.

(THE NATIONAL FLOWER OF AUSTRALIA.) "Why should not wattle do For mistletoe?" Asked one—they were but two— Where wattles grow.

A MODERN REVELATION.

As I traveled across an African plain the sun shone down hotly. Then I drew my horse up under a mimosa tree and I took the saddle from him and left him to feed among the parched bushes. And all to right and to left stretched the brown earth. And I sat down under the tree because the heat beat fiercely and all along the horizon the air throbbed. And after awhile a heavy drowsiness came over me and I laid my head down against my saddle and I fell asleep. And in my sleep I had a curious dream.

veins stood out; and I cried, "She is going to rise!" But only her sides heaved; she lay still where she was. But her head she held up; she did not lay it down again. And he beside me said, "She is very weak. See, her legs have been crushed under her so long!" And I saw the creature struggle, and the drops stood out. "Surely he who stands beside her will help her?" And he beside me answered, "He cannot help her. She must help herself. Let her struggle until she is strong."

stand now, the ground shall be beaten flat by ten thousand times ten thousand feet." And he said, "Have you seen the locusts how they cross a stream? First one comes down to the water edge, and is swept away, and then another comes, then another, and at last with their bodies piled up a bridge is built and the rest pass over."

STOCKINGS! WE MAKE OUR OWN HOSIERY. For Boys. We are now making one of the TOUGHEST WEARING STOCKINGS we have ever made, yet they are slightly and fine, with an EXTRA DOUBLE HEEL. FULL FASHIONED and WITHOUT a SEAM, and every pair may be RE-FOOTED. Made from Imported Hard-Twisted ENGLISH YARNS. TRY THEM! FAIRALL & SMITH. LONDON ASSURANCE CORPORATION. Incorporated by Royal Charter, A. D. 1720. Cash Assets, - - - Over Sixteen Million Dollars. R. W. W. FRINK, St. John, General Agent for New Brunswick.

NOT TO BE EXPLAINED.

A Striking Test of the Powers of a Theosophist. Just a few evenings ago, at a small dinner party, Prof. Clarke of the geodetic survey, who was once a student at Cornell, in the same class with Gov. Foraker of Ohio, told of a strange experience he once had in New York with Mme. Blavatsky, the notorious theosophist.

NO KICKERS THERE.

I hope to go to the realms above, when I lie down to die; I hope that choirs all clad in white will greet my wondering eye. I know that I'll be filled with joy, in regions free from care, for angels tell me in my sleep there are no kickers there.

TOO MUCH HORSE.

The Farmers Want a Chance to Win Big Premiums. A farmer, writing to the president of an agricultural society, which the Pittsfield Journal says is not a hundred miles from that place, in speaking of the fair, mentions some things that he thinks are not right.

When to Use Fingers Instead of Forks.

At an official dinner a few nights ago, in Washington, a distinguished society belle from New York, one of McAllister's 400, was observed to handle the wing of a chicken with her fingers, and afterward daintily nibbled a "drumstick" the same way without the use of a knife or fork.

Wedding Novelties.

The latest novelty at fashionable weddings is for the bridesmaids to carry satin shoes filled with flowers, and the result is charmingly pretty, says London Life. At one wedding the shoes were of ead de Nil satin, and were filled with blush-pink roses.

AT ONE.

"Thou canst not see my Face."—Exodus xxxiii 20. "The Power that the universe manifests to us, is utterly inscrutable."—HERBERT SPENCER. Truth is never false to truth, Science has no war with faith; Different though the tongues they speak, One the word that either saith.

The Frenzy of Starvation.

Mrs. Hamoneg (to waiting maid)—Where's the dinner? Brights—Shure, ma'am, when I was goin' through the hall wid it that new boarder pulled a revolver on me, grabbed th' chicken, an' he locked himself in his room.—Puck.

Hon. John Wanamaker Began Life.

John Wanamaker's first effort in business as a boy was with an army clothing contract. He had his widowed mother with several children younger than himself to support, and got them all to work. He was able, one hour before the expiration of the time for the delivery of the goods, to pull the last of them on a hand truck over the sidewalk, while his brothers pushed the load from behind, into the office of the United States Inspector.

It Beat the Devil.

This is Edward Everett Hale's story: A man had sold himself to the devil, who was to possess him at a certain time, unless he could propound a question to his Satanic Majesty which he could not answer, he being allowed to put three queries to him. The time came for the devil to claim his own, and he consequently appeared. The first question the man asked was concerning theology, to which it caused the devil no trouble to reply. The second he also answered without hesitation. The man's fate depended on the third. What should it be? He hesitated and turned pale, and the cold dew stood on his forehead, while he shivered with anxiety, nervousness and terror, and the devil triumphantly sneered. At this juncture, the man's wife appeared in the room with a bonnet in her hand. Alarmed at her husband's condition, she demanded to know the cause. When informed, she laughed and said: "I can propound a question which the devil himself cannot answer. Ask him which is the front of this bonnet." The devil gave it up and retired in disgust, and the man was free.—Salem Gazette.

AT EVENING TIME.

Slowly, by God's hand unfurled, Down around the weary world Falls the darkness. Oh, how still Is the working of His will! Mighty Spirit, ever nigh, Work in me as silently; Veil the day's distracting lights, Show me heaven's eternal lights.

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. FULLMAN 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. FULLMAN 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. St. Stephen at 9.55 a. m.; 19.45 p. m. St. Andrews at 19.20 a. m. Fredericton at 17.00 a. m.; 11.50 p. m. Arriving in St. John at 7.45; 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 1 run daily except Sunday. 1 Daily except Saturday. 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 Sussex..... 16 25 Express for Halifax 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..... 13 30 Day Express..... 19 20 All trains run by Eastern Standard time. D. FOTTINGER, Chief Superintendent. RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., November 20, 1888.

Hotel Dufferin,

St. John, N. B.

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