AFTER THE SNOW AND THE SHROUD

What if we all lay dead below; Lay as the grass lies cold and dead In God's own holy shroud of snow, With snow-white stones set foot and head, With all earth dead and shrouded white As clouds that cross the moon at night?

What if that infidel some night Could then rise up and see how dead, How wholly dead and out of sight All things with snows sown toot and head And lost winds wailing up and down The emptied fields and emptied town?

I think that grand old infidel Would rub his hands with fiendish glee, And say: "I knew it, knew it well! I knew that death was destiny; I ate, I drank, I mocked at God; Then as the grass was, and the sod."

Ah me, the grasses and the sod They are my preachers. Hear them preach, When they forget the shroud, and God Lifts up these blades of grass to teach The resurrection! Who shall say What infidel can speak as they?

-Joaquin Miller.

We were in the Japan Sea, cruising for right whales.

Our ship was the Georgetown of New Bedford, Captain Williams—an old sea dog, with fists like the knots on an oak tree A Special Line of Corset Covers, and a tremendous breadth of shoulders.

This man had the reputation of having captured the largest whale ever caught in these seas—a humpbacked "fellow," which on being tried out yielded 140 barrels of

The skipper was proud of his fame as a skillful whale hunter, which, in fact, was well deserved. He could throw the barbed iron turther than most men, and was always cool and self possessed in moments of the greatest peril, whether it was during his fights with the monsters of the deep or with the angry elements.

It was a close, sultry day. Far and near the surface of the sea lay unbroken by a

single ripple.

A yellowish vapor or haze had, however, for some hours been noticed to windward. It seemed to rise slowly and to spread gradually over the blue, unclouded concave above us. The sun meanwhile had assumed a singular appearance. It had turned to a fiery red color, and was surrounded by a green and blue ring which seemed to revolve round and round it.

Finally a hollow, humming noise was heard, as if some brazen instrument was being blown by unseen beings far above our heads.

At the same moment, from aloft, like boat steerer, who kept a lookout at the mainmast head.

"There blows! There—there—there blow-ow-s!" "Whereaway?" velled Williams, through

his speaking trumpet.

At the same moment the sun-browned faces of all the men on deck were turned

"Three points off the lee bow—two miles off—a try right whale, sir. There blows! blows! blows!" "Call all hands!" roared the captain.

This was done, and all hands below came bounding on deck.

The boat steerers—young, active fellows, all of them—sprang into their respective boats to get their lines and "craft" in

"Lower away!" ordered old Williams,

The four boats dropped splashing into the sea, and the next moment away they

went after the whale. In about half an hour we lay on our oars, waiting for the whale to come up.

Hindok stood in the bow, scanning the ocean with his eagle eyes. He was as fine his arms long and sinewy, his shoulders of great breadth, and his chest round and

"Do you see anything yet?" inquired "Nothing yet see, sir," answered the

islander, casting a dubious glance around The haze had filled all the air and the

sun's light was darkened ominously.

The humming noise previously alluded to had grown louder, and we could all see a great line of white water tearing down toward us from windward.
Suddenly Hindok, pointing ahead, whis-

pered:

"There, dat fellow, sir!" Your oars, men," hissed the captain through his set teeth.

We seized the oars and the boat glided swiftly and noiselessly toward where the ripples ahead showed that the whale was

we had not got half way there when up came the leviathan, shooting straight from the sea, his whole monstrous form revealed, his fins outspread like a pair of wings.

A moment he remained poised apparently on the very end of his flukes; then down he came, striking the sea like a close re thunderbolt, and sending the spray flying staysail. in a white, blinding shower all around

"Now, Hindok-give it to him!" screamed Williams.

A line of steel blue light went through the air, then another, and we were fast. Hindok had put both irons in the whale at the distance of six fathoms.

With a backward rush the monster nearly struck the boat. The vapor from his spout came into our faces, and the boat, thrown whale would never relax. Away he went

drawn by lightning, with the line humming | whale in motion.

and drumming round the loggerhead, and her gunwales nearly on a level with the shown every time he arose from the creamy

Nearly at the same moment the storm struck us.

By a very ingenious and original process, Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., of Lowell, Mass., are enabled to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral as the most reliable remedy extract the essential properties of the materials | that can be had for colds, coughs, and all pulmonary used in the preparation of their famous "Ayer's disorders. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Almanac; Sarsaparilla," thus securing a purity and strength | it is the best publication of the kind, and full of inthat can be obtained in no other way .- Advt.

ANNUAL **MID-WINTER** SALE!

ALL ODD LINES.

A WHALING ADVENTURE. At Half-Prices.

-ALSO----

At 15c., 25c., 35c., and 50c.

All Sizes.

Manchester, Robertson, and Allison.

the skin. The ocean seemed one mass of white, boiling water, in which the dragged boat was buried so often that we were nearly swept from our thwarts, while the tub oarsman, whose duty it was to bail, vainly endeavored to keep the craft dry.

The air had darkened with the flying

rack and scud, which, in torn masses, were blown hither and thither like phantom demons come to seize us and drag us down to the depths below.

At last the whale came up, and we heard old Williams give the order to "Haul line

Haul we did, but it was like hauling along under the surface, for the boat now was almost continually buried.

In fact, when we were near enough to the wild cry of some distant sea bird, we enable the captain-who, according to heard the voice of Hindok, the Kanaka custom, had changed places with Hindok, taking his station at the bow-to hurl his lance, the boat was full of water.

> Williams, however, standing unmoved, threw the lance. The whale felt it, and, writhing, turned, making straight for the

> "Stern! stern!" screamed the captain, as he spoke again planting the lance in the monster's body.

We endeavored to obey, but a great mass of blinding water, with spray and toam, struck us, and over went the boat. The last object I saw at that time was

Captain Williams, seated astride the cap-"Stand by the boats!" was the next sized boat, churning away vigorously at the whale. Then I lost consciousness.

When I came to I became sensible of a sort of flying motion, as if I were being borne through the air.

with lightening celerity making his way to through the water, drawn by the whale. The storm was still raging, and the effect of the black rack and scud, with the white, boiling sea, lighted by the ghastly glare of the sun struggling through the vapor, was so weird and singular that for a moment I half believed myself in some unearthly region.

Hindok, with his black hair streaming on the blast, and his wild eyes flashing a looking a specimen of an islander as was ever seen. His frame was tall and supple, lambent glare, added to the strange effect

"Where am I?" I inquired.
"All right!" answered Hindok. "Boat capsize; capting hurt whale so he no can go down. All right. We get whale." "Where is the captain?"

"Don't know. Guess other boats pick

How came you to pick me up?" "Boat strike you on head. You go faint. Me by you. Me pick you up and

get on boat with you."

As I had now fully recovered my senses
Hindok, cautioning me to hold on hard to the boat's keel, let go of me.

I scrambled along behind him, and there we two were clinging to a capsized boat in a storm, with a whale so injured that it could not sound dragging us onward.

The seas flew up around us, and the spray nearly blinded us, yet we clung firmly to our hold.

I glanced behind me several times to see the other boats, almost out of sight astern, tossing in the cauldron of waters, their crews evidently watching us. Still further astern, with the black rack almost hiding her like a curtain, lay the good ship under close reeted maintopsail and foretopmast

Meanwhile there was the whale, our "ocean horse," drawing us on, his spout ascending now and then with the noise of

The sharp keel made our position very uncomfortable, and yet we were obliged to maintain it, as any motion sideways would

insure the rolling over of the boat, which we could not then hope to regain.

It seemed to me as if the speed of that over upon her starboard gunwale, was nearly capsized.

Down went the whale the next moment, sounding, and away went the boat as it before obtained such a good view of the

The vast back of the monster was fully waters. There was his hump, so thickly covered with barnacles as to resemble a hillock of oyster shells, with here and there a broad cut which had healed up, but beterrible fury, and the foam and spray, tokened that this was not the first time he

almost blinding us, drenched every man to | had telt the barbed iron. It was, however, Eminent physicians everywhere recommend

the singular appearance of the huge head which most impressed me. Long and ill shaped, with its diminutive eyes, there was something so unearthly in its appearance every time it was lifted up that I involuntarily thought of the fables of sea monsters which I had read when a child, and which had first inspired me with the desire for a sea life.

Drenched and shivering, the situation of Hindok and I was, meanwhile, anything but comfortable, with a rushing pain in my head about the region of the temple which told me that I had been struck when I first tumbled into the sea.

On-on-still on.

Now I glanced behind me, no more to see ship or boats. All were hidden by distance and the black rack of the storm. The speed of the whale, however, had

now begun to abate. His motions were palpably more feeble, and his spouting became weak and less frequent, and sounded mournfully.

"Soon die now-hooray?" cried wild Hindok, as the whale at last spouted blood. The blood came every moment thicker and slower. The boat's speed now was nearly stopped.

Finally over went the monster on his side, the blood now rising scarcely six inches above his spout hole. He swam feebly, describing a half circle, and then—he died.
"Got whale?" cried Hindok, moving his

hands, joyfully.
"Ay," I answered, "but where is the

ship?"
"Never mind ship," answered the wild islander, his mouth fairly watering as he looked toward the vast, upheaving body of the monster. "We got whale."

We now contrived to right the boat and bail it out, when Hindok lashed it to the whale. And thus we lay, outriding the storm,

far away in midocean, not knowing when or how we would be picked up. By night the storm had abated, but there was as yet no sign of the ship.

We were both hungry and thirsty, but

every drop of fresh water and all the salt meat and biscuit usually carried in whale boats had been spilled out by the capsizing of the light craft.

We did not sleep a wink that night. In the morning still no signs of a sail. Another day passed and now our parched tongues clove to the roof of our mouths. Another day-still no sail?

At midnight of the next day, which had passed as the others, I lay weak and help-less in the bottom of the boat, I saw a pair of eyeballs flashing into my face.

It was Hindok, who now caught me by the throat, his uplifted sheath knife gleam-Vainly I struggled. The point of the

knite pricked my flesh, when the tellow suddenly released me. The sound of creaking yards and blocks was heard right ahead.

It proved to be our ship, which soon picked us up.

We found the captain and all hands safe aboard and told our story.

As soon as we had partaken of refreshments the captain shook hands with Hindok and complimented him for so pluckily hold-ing on to the whale.

As to the men, they gave three cheers and carried us into the forecastle on their shoulders to listen again to our story of that wild ride on the capsized boat.—Ex. shoulders to listen again to our story of

Something Worth Trying for! \$100.00 in Gold.

This is what "THE LADIES' BAZAR" will give to the person sending them the largest number of sentences constructed from borne through the air.

I opened my eyes to see myself in the arms of Hindok, who sat astraddle the capsized boat, which was dashing along sized boat, which was dashing along the contest they will give a "Handsome Family Sewing Machine" valued at \$50.00, Family Sewing Machine the largest to the person sending them the largest number of sentences that week. If preferred they will give the winner a Solid Gold Watch instead of the Sewing Machine.
Special prizes for Boys & Girls. They do not offer impossibilities. The above will be carried out to the letter. Everyone competing will have an equal chance. No dictionary required in this competition.

Seed 10 a towns and 10 a towns Send 10c. for sample copy of "THE LADIES" BAZAR" and full instructions. THE LADIES' BAZAR, 4 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.—A.

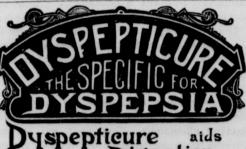
He—"I always pay as I go." She (yawning)—"Well, how is it that when you are paying attentions you never go?"

-New York Herald.



EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disferring, hypollistics, itch ing, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and Cuticura Resolv-ENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true Thousands of grateful testimonials from infancy to age attest their wonderful, unfailing and incomparable efficacy.

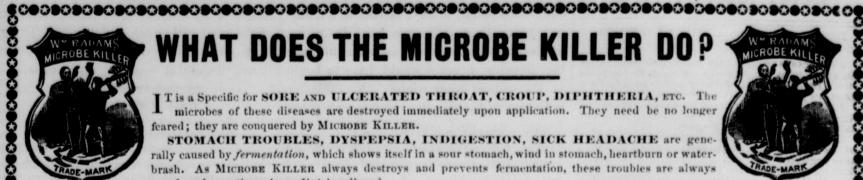
Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 75c.; Soap, 35c.; Resolvent, \$1.50. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases." Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily with skin prevented by Cuticura Soap. Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Muscular Weakness relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 30c.



Digestion. Dyspepticure cures The most serious and long-standing cases of Chronic Dyspepsia positively cured Dyspepticure Price per bottle 35cts and 1:00 (large bottles fourtimes size of small.)

Garles & Short. St. John. N.B.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.



WHAT DOES THE MICROBE KILLER DOP

I is a Specific for SORE AND ULCERATED THROAT, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA, ETC. The microbes of these diseases are destroyed immediately upon application. They need be no longer

feared; they are conquered by MICROBE KILLER. STOMACH TROUBLES, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, SICK HEADACHE are generally caused by fermentation, which shows itself in a sour stomach, wind in stomach, heartburn or waterbrash. As MICROBE KILLER always destroys and prevents fermentation, these troubles are always

cured, and sometimes immediately relieved. KIDNEYS, LIVER, BLADDER AND HEART are acted upon by MICROBE KILLER in a manner to thoroughly renovate and restore them to their normal condition. People who have doctored for years with no apparent results are perfectly and permanently cured by using Microbs

ASTHMA AND BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS are relieved and cured by the medicine, as many can testify. CONSUMPTION AND LUNG DISEASE find the MICROBE KILLER the only medicine that can successfully cope with them. The disease is

rrested at once, so that it makes no progress. The remaining work is to destroy and throw off the microbes already in the system. This takes time, but meantime the patient is made more comfortable and gains in strength and appetite. One patient, after trying all other remedies, remarked MICROBE KILLER" is the only medicine a consumptive can tie to." CATARRH is one of the most common and most obstinate of all diseases. It can only be cured by treating locally and through the blood.

Ordinary cases yield readily to MICROBE KILLER. Chronic cases take longer time, but are effectually cured by faithful treatment. RHEUMATISM and kindred complaints have a mortal enemy in MICROBE KILLER. One physician writes us: "I believe that RHEUMATISM can cured almost always." Sometimes it is aggravated at first, for the medicine attacks the disease vigorously. Continued use will cure.

hronic more slowly, but all with certainty. FEMALE COMPLAINTS of all kinds, PRIVATE DISEASES, SKIN DISEASES, and all BLOOD DISEASES are more speedily nd effectually cured by MICROBE KILLER than by any other known medicine. It is, in short, A Perfect Blood Remedy.

MALARIA, CHILLS AND FEVER, AND ALL FEVERS, are positively and absolutely cured by MICROBE KILLER. Acute cases speedily,

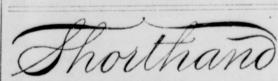
THE PRICE IS \$3.00 PER WINE GALLON.

----C. H. PENDLETON, -

General Agent for New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and P. E. Island,

ADELAIDE ROAD, NORTH END, ST. JOHN, N. B.

INSTRUCTION.



ADIES and GENTLEMEN desirous of obtain ing a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and Type-writing and an acquaintance with the duties of a business amanuensis, should enter for our evening courses-in session every evening (Saturdays

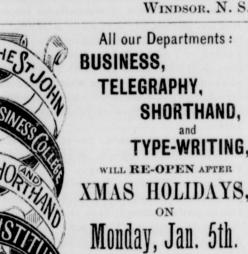
excepted), 7 to 9. Apply to

J. HARRY PEPPER,

Conductor of Shorthand Department,
St. John Business College and Shorthand Institute Do you want to be quick at figures? This is our short business method of computing interest. Compare it with the or-

dinary long method. What is the interest of \$731.17 for 3 years, 4 months, 1 day, at 6 per cent? There it is, all worked out. A schoolboy can learn it in twenty minutes. To

know more, write to SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.



SHORTHAND, TYPE-WRITING, WILL RE-OPEN AFTER XMAS HOLIDAYS, Monday, Jan. 5th. S. KERR, PRINCIPAL Odd-Fellows' Hall.

SAINT JOHN Academy of Art.

DRAWING AND PAINTING.

Pupils can commence at any time-week, month, or by the year. PRINCIPAL-JOHN C. MILES, A.R.C.A. Assistant—FRED H. C. MILES.

Send for circular.

THOSE REQUIRING SPECTACLES

Consult D. HARRIS. ENGLISH OPTICIAN 53 Germain St., St. John, N. R.

PROFESSIONAL.

J. E. HETHERINGTON, M. D.,

Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon, 72 SYDNEY STREET, COR. PRINCESS STREET ST. JOHN, N. B.

GERARD G. RUEL, (LL. B. Harvard,) BARRISTER, Etc. 3 Pugsley's Building, - - St. John, N. B.

REMOVAL. JOHN L. CARLETON HAS REMOVED his Law Offices to No. 72% PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, (over office of D. C. CLINCH, Broker), St. John, N. B.

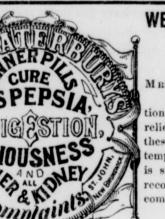
DR. H. P. TRAVERS, DENTIST,

Cor. Princess and Sydney Sts. J. M. LEMONT,

FREDERICTON, N. B. ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.

PIANO AND ORGAN TUNER.

URES, BRONCHITIS, COUCHS, COLDS, CROUP HOARSENESS, WHOOPING-COURT SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



WELL TRIED AND WORTHY OF CONFIDENCE.

The late Hon. A. McL. Seely wrote:

St. John, N. B., May 10, 1847. MRS. GEORGE WATERBURY. Dear Madam, -I have used your Dinner Pills for Indigestion and Dyspepsia according to directions, and found immediate GESTION, relief, having been for some years troubled very much with these complaints, and have tried several medicines with only temporary relief, until I took your Pills. Since that time, which is six months ago, I have enjoyed good health and would recommend your Pills to any persons troubled with the same complaints. I am, dear madam, your obedient servant,

A. McL. SEELY. Mailed to any address on receipt of price-25cts. per box.

The Dominion Safety Fund Life Association.

INCORPORATED BY THE LEGISLATURE OF NEW BRUNSWICK, 1881

DEPOSIT AT OTTAWA, - - \$50,000.00.

The only Regular Life insurance Company In America devoted exclusively to the business of Pure Insurance. A Home Companythe only Company having its Head Offices in the Maritime Provinces.

ACTUAL RESULTS:

It will readily be seen that the saving made by those thus insured in this Association, which saving might be termed Dividends or Profits, is equal to a return of the entire Natural Premiums paid and over 46 per cent added! The Association gave the insured the benefit of these dividends from the commencement of the Policies by allowing them to retain the difference.

The percentage of cost in the Dominion Safety Fund Life Association for each \$1.00 cost in the

A Ratio of \$245 of Assets for Every \$100 of Liabilities. If the \$12,719.13 premiums paid to the Dominion Safety Fund Life Association had been paid for ordinary whole life Level Premium Insurance, \$66,000 only would have been received by the claimants instead of \$164,000, which was paid to them by the Dominion Safety Fund Life Association, a difference of Is it not worth while for the people to investigate the advantages offered by THE DOMINION SAFETY FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION and obtain the most insurance for the least money, combined

DAILY.

with the greatest security?

Liberal terms offered to active and reliable canvassing agents. CHARLES CAMPBELL,

St. John, 14th Jan. 1891. Equity Sale. IN THE SUPREME COURT IN EQUITY

Between John C. Patterson, Plaintiff;

MARIA CROFT DUNCAN, CHARLES H. C.
DUNCAN, ROBERT W. H. DUNCAN,
HARRIET J. DUNCAN, SUSAN S. N.
DUNCAN, and WALTER W. T. DUNCAN, Defendants.

"HERE will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's

Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, and Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, the 28th day of MARCH next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decretal Order, made in the above cause, on the 27th day of December last past, and with the approbation of the undersigned, a Referee in Equity, pursuant to the fourth chapter of the Act of the General Assembly of this province, passed in the fifty-third year of the reign of Her Present Majesty Queen Victoria, the mortagord lands and premises described in the Plaintiff. gaged lands and premises described in the Plaintiff's Bill and in the said Decretal Order, as:

"Beginning at a point on the northern side line of

"Hanover street, sixty-eight feet nine inches distant "from the point of intersection of the northern side "of Hanover street with the eastern side of Brussels "of Hanover street with the eastern side of Brussels "street; thence running easterly along the said morthern side line of Hanover street, thirty-one "(31) feet, more or less; thence parallel with Brussels street, seventy-five (75) feet, more or less; "thence westerly, parallel with Hanover street, "thirty-one (31) feet, more or less, and thence "parallel with Brussels street, seventy-five (75) feet, "more or less, to the place of beginning the said "piece of land hereby granted or expressed so to be, "being a portion of the lots numbered one hundred "and sixty-four (164) and one hundred and sixty-"being a portion of the lots numbered one hundred "and sixty-four (164) and one hundred and sixty-"five (165) on the map or plan of the said City of "Saint John, on file in the office of the Common "Clerk of the said city;" with the erections and improvements thereon, and the rights, members privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging, and the reversion and reversions remainder and and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof; and also all the estate, right, title, interest, dower and right of dower, possession, property claim, and de-mand at law and in equity of the said defendants, or any of them, of, in, to, or out of the herein-before described premises, and every part and

parcel thereof. For terms of sale and other particulars, apply to plaintiff's solicitor.
Dated this Twentieth day of January, A. D. 1891. E. H. MACALPINE, Referee in Equity. E. T. C. KNOWLES, W. A. LOCKHART,

DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St

Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

THE PRESS is the organ of no faction; pulls no vires; has no animosities to avenge. The most Remarkable Newspaper Success in New York. The Press is a National Newspaper.

Cheap news, vulgar sensations and trash find no

The Press

FOR 1891.

pages, 1 ct. 20 pages, 4 cts. 8 or 10 pages, 2cts

The Aggressive Republican Journal of the Metropolis.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE MASSES.

Founded December 1st, 1887.

CIRCULATION OVER 100,000 COPIES

DAILY.

WEEKLY.

SUNDAY.

lace in the columns of THE PRESS.

THE PRESS has the brightest Editorial page in New York. It sparkles with points. THE PRESS SUNDAY EDITION is a splendid twenty age paper, covering every current topic of THE PRESS WEEKLY EDITION contains all the

good things of the Daily and Sunday editions.

For those who cannot afford the DAILY or are pre vented by distance from early receiving it, The Weekly is a splendid substitute.

As an advertising medium The Press has no superior in New York. THE PRESS.

Within the reach of all. The best and cheapest Newspaper published in America. Daily and Sunday, one year.....\$5 00 one month...... 45

Send for THE PRESS Circular. Samples free. Agents wanted everywhere. Lib-

THE PRESS,

Potter Building, 38 Park Row, WRINGERS, CLOCKS, BEDSTEADS,

Address,

TABLES, CHAIRS, LOUNGES, 50cts. a Week.

Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-outs at short notice. F. A. JONES, :: 34 Dock Street.

in

Licensed for the Dominion of Canada since 1882.