Tells of a world to be. As travellers hear the billows roll

Heir of that world to be Beyond the grave's dark, silent goal, Shall live eternally.

Come life and joy and bloom,

When at the call of sovereign power

A vernal, tranquil shore,

O solemn murmur of the soul ! O solemn world to be ! To live while endless ages roll ;

But, as his song he sings, To find some broken strings,

Have lost their first Promethean fire Since love and life were young.

Which from each harp-string floats, But still unto his ear remains A discord in the notes. And still his heart, unsatisfied, Seeks yearningly, in vain, To find the music which has died,

Unto the voice which sings, And loves the music, when the years Have shattered many strings, But little owes the hand to you For praises from your tongue, Who heard not when the harp was new,

The Fireside.

eyes upon me. "He's forgotten it," she said. Then a swift change came into her face ; a strong, determined look ; and on the funeral-like silence of the room broke the sweet, brave, child-voice :

Destiny's hand ----'

When the young man next on the list had spoken,

For a moment, the president stared at h

ceased playing, it was briefly announced that Mr. would now deliver his oration-"Historical Parallels.'

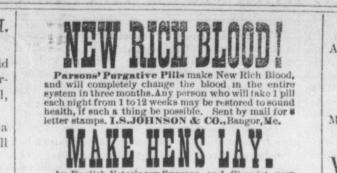
pered to him as he rose to answer the summons.

And the peach was right, for presently there ame on a drenching shower, which made them oth glad to hide behind their sheltering leaves.

rmy of slugs and snails, seeking what they could evour. And a great white slug, spying the strawberry's red dress beneath her leaves, crawled up to

'that nasty, green slug has bitten a piece out of of my side

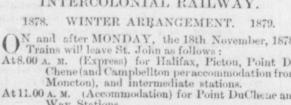
We may gather from this that no station is so roubles. And we should never reproach our neighbor with misfortune that is not his own fault, inas



says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absol



Lame Back. Sold everywhere.



Chene, Campbellton and intermedia

ON AND AFTER MONDAY NEXT, 16th inst. ation train will leave ST. JOHN

Railway Office, Moneton, 13th Dec., 1878.

PAGE, SMALLEY & FERGUSON

