Rates of Advertising.

Two inches, one insertion...... Each additional inch, one insertion.. insertion.

Special notices in local column 10 cents per line for first insertion; 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Special arrangements made with parties wishing to occupy more than half a column space. Liberal termsmade with yearly ad-

vertisers.

In order to insure insertion, advertise ments should be in the office not later than Tuesday Morning.

The attention of subscribers is directed to the following

LEGAL DECISIONS IN NEWSPAPER CAESS. 1—Any person who takes a paper regular-ing from the post-office—whether directed to his name or another's or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for pay-

2—If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until pay ment is made and collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office.

7 3-The courts have decided that retusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Pest Office, or removing and leaving theu uncalled for is prime face evidence of intentional fraud.

PATENTS

Caveats and Trade Marks obtained and all Patent Business conducted for MODER ATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U.S. PATENT OFFICE. We have no subagencies. All business direct, hence can transact patent business in less time and at LESS COST than those remote from Wash-

ngton.
Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not free of charge. Our fee not due till paten

is secured.

A book, "How to Obtain Patents, with references to actual clients in State Sounty or town, sent free. Address

C. A. SNOW \$ 6.0.

Opposite Patent Office, Washingto D. C.

MEN

Our Specific No. 23 permanently restore EXHAUSTED V:TALITY, LOST MAN-HOOD and GINEBAL DEBILITY when other treatment fails, Send 6 cents in stamp for our TREATISE and DIRECTIONS for home cure. Toronto Medicine Co., 342 Spadina Ave., Toronto, Ont.

INSURANCE

Fire & Life Insurance Agency GOOD RISKS SOLICITED FOR

The Lancashire Fire Insurance The Liverpool, London & Globe Fire

The Standard Life Insurance

C. J. OSMAN. Hillsboro, A. Co.

Leather Manufacture.

If you want a first-rate quality of Cold Liquor Tanned Leather call at the

HARVEY TANNERY.

SOLE LEATHER

Hand Made Boots kept in stock.

Oil Tanned Larrikans a Specialty. Orders for which are now solicited, to belivered next Autumn.

GOOD PRICES PAID FOR HEMLOCK FOR GOODS.
CASH PAID FOR HIDES.

W. H. A. CASEY, Proprietor.

Harvey, A. Co., May 26, 1888 Art and Science. In the grasp of Master Minds in the present day, is making rapid progress.

Notably among others is the

Art of Photography, which in the hands of

MONCTON'S ARTIST. Mr. C. E. Northrup, is not one of the

Foremost Place

expense, has introduced a variety of New Designs in Scrolls,

both chaste and unique, which alm revolutionines Photography. His sa-ples are the admiration of all. The public can always rely upon getti

THE LATEST NORTHRUP'S STUDIO,

Main Street, Moncton, N. B. C. P. Curtis & Co.

Produce Commission Merchants. TO ATLANTIC AVENUE BOSTON, MAS Solicit consignments of all kinds of oduce, such as Hay, Potatoes, Apples, ggs, Poultry (alive or dressed,) or any-FALLING HAIR AND BALD where in the Provinces, and no fee charged

thing else parties wish to ship to this market on sale. Fish of all kinds in their seasons. Quick sales. Prompt

CHARGES MODERATE.

HOUSEHOLD SPECIFIC—
The great External Remedy. Used in diseases where an external application is indicated it never fails. Nearly 100 years before the public. Once introduced into a family, they never will be without it.

Belowmentiam. Namelefa. Goute Swel.ing. into a family, they never will be without it in Bheumatism, Neuralgia, Gouty Swelling of the Hands or Feet, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Sprains: Soreness of the Muscles, etc., its effect is magical. Keepit in the, house for any anis all emergencies; it willnever disapoint you. Only 35c, a bottle, and you'll any its worth 5\$ \$cil by all druggiets. DB. A. L. SLAWSC!; Manufacturing Chemist. No. 2 Bruchton utreat avenue. Boston.

FREE 16 Grand LOVE STORIES package of goods worth two dollars to manufacture, and a large 100p Picture Book, that will surely put you on the read on a handsome forsume. Write quick,

The Weekly Observer.

Waiting.

Waiting, yes, patiently waiting, Waiting, no nurmur or moan, Silently, hopefully waiting, Living her lifetime alone. Patiently bearing life's burden,

Waiting the sweet by-and-bye, Daily fulfilling her mission.

Stiffing the long, troubled sigh,

Sad, oh! more sad grow they still.

By months and years they are numb

Yet never the promise fulfil! Storm and sunshine visit the earth,

The seasons expectant roll,
And bring peace and plenty to all,

All save the poor waiting soul.

Years sadden the fair, patient face,

At length comes the welcome message

She meekly bows neath the rod,

Death claims her one of his victims,

Blue Sky Above.

No matter how vexing things may be,

They easily might be worse:
And the time you spend complaining

And groating about the load, Would better be given to going on, And pressing along the road.

I've trodden the hill myself, dear-

That easily might be worse.

That will presently pass away,
And believe a bright to-morrow
Will follow the dark to-day.

There's nothing gained by fretting; Gather your strength anew,
And step by step go onward, dear,
Let the skies be grey or blue.

Aunt Jane's Hero.

S) smile at each disaster

Her waiting soul is with God.

It isn't worth while to fret, dear

To walk as behind a hearse,

Weary the gentle blue eyes

For one who never arrives.

Sally the weeks follow swiftly,

Heekin

Observer

Devoted to Literature, Education, Temperance and General Intelligence.

HILLSBORO, A. CO., N. B., THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1889.



KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SYTDER,
BREEDER OF
CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORRES.
DE. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Epsayin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I deal's Epsayin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I come of the best liminent on carth. I have used it camy stables for three years.
Yours truly,
CHAR. A. SYTDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for Lameness. Stiff Joints and Spavins, and I have found it a sure cure, I cord ally recommend it to all horsemen.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. All Drug gists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sen to any address on receipt of price by the proprie tors. Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO., Euceburgh Falls, Vs.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS . THE LIGHT RUNNING

ohild,
As oft there is grace in speech—
And I see, from my higher level,
'Tis less the path than the pace
That wearies the back, and dims eye, And writes the lines on the face. There are vexing cares enough dear, And love must mourn its losses, And the cheek's soft bloom grow old But the spell of the crayen spirit
Turns blessings into curse.
While the bold heart meets the tro

THE LADIES'

THE DNLY SEWING MACHINE

FAVORITE.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE GORANGE MASS

Absolutely Pure.

HO TRAVELLERS

Patronize the New Moncton

Livery Stable.

A good Hostler always in attenda

cton, Nov. 1, 1888

TERMS MODERATE.

The Mechanical Frog.

WEST & CRUE.

We have taken the stable lately occupied

JAMES CRAWFORD, Moncton' N. B

> what she was doing. Suddenly they ceased, as she sprang to her feet. him! the great awkward-'No, no, Clare, don't call him names. He's one of the noblest men God ever One day, some months after, as they made, and if ome day you do not discover it for yourself, you are not what I Jane said : think you .- Never mind saying any

Then she got up, and going to Clare, with company for a few weeks, and have put her arms around her and drew her a gay time?" close to her kindly heart, in a manner quite at variance with her harsh words. Clare was only a little woman, but nature had made up in quality what she had

ber girlish heart. Clarence Holland was a ladies' man in the fullest sense of the word, although

whose soul never rises above the latest styles, should be called by that title, 1 was his description, and to little Clare, with her slight knowledge of the world,

Up in her room Clare took a tiny note from her pocket and opened it, 'My adored Clare,' it began; and then the foolish child kissed it, while her blue eyes kindled as she exclaimed to her-thought:

'No one shall ever part us!' When she went down to the library there was Frank. Clare gave him her hand, and then retreated to her favorite

HILLSBORO, N. B., May 2, 1889

Then Clare began to tremble, for she his arm,

You? Clare did not answer. Then impete- waiting for the rest to make their appear. It did not take long to tell of his cap

s he exclaimed:

'I knew you must have seen that I 'Well,' said Lulu Grant, 'I for one To say Aunt Jane was pleased, would of Poverty. This may not be to some oved you, my darling.'

Clare forced herself from him. mistake. I do not love you!

ten spoken about.'

Not love me! Oh, Clare, can it be Lulu looked up into the old lady's face for her. that I have been deceived all this time? as she spoke, and her quick woman's—that what I saw in your eyes was only friendship? Oh, my darling, is there she saw there. Not so, however, Clar-

'Tis the tripping tongue can preach. But though silence is sometimes golde leave of youth, and all its sweet illusions, understood it.

tears to Clare's eyes. 'I am so sorry,' she said; and then Aunty, my eyes have been opened they walked quietly into the house to- for some time. I knew I did not love

were searching through the girls mind. been used to notice so little; and to wish She wondered at herself that Frank's unexpected embrace had not made her Then came a letter to Aunt Jane more angry, and again she felt the clasp from the far West.

visible, and a soft sound of sobs told ever-so she thought. Frank had gone, and the weeks wen

by. Every now and then came letters you with the same affectionate respect, from Clarence to Clare.

Aunt Jane looked on. Frank had

Yours sincerely,
FRANK AIMES," 'Aunt Jane, I don't want your fortune, from Clarence to Clare.

if Frank Aimes is to go with it! I hate Aunt Jane looked on. Frank had told her of his rejection; but not a word on the subject did she say to her niece.

more on the subject now; bear in mind old house must be very stupid for a that I shall never give my consent for young thing like you. While Frank was you to become that snipper-snapper Clarhere, of course it was different; but now how would you like to all the house

'Oh, auntie, that would be fun; but gether. whom would you ask?'

straightened her rumpled cap. Then she went on:

'There are your school friends Tiev why a perfumed exquisite, who can Pateman and Lulu Grant, and we'll send boast only of a 'lovely' mustache, and for Frank. Of course, by this time, he's gotten over his sore feelings."

> mention of Frank's name, ... 'Run off now, and write the notes

Ask three more young ladies and gentle-men, whoever you choose, and I'll try and make them enjoy themselves.'

'It may be foolish of me putting her stock, and I guess I run no risk. The gay company came, Such lively times as they all had | eyes, as she exclaimed :

treasures of velvets and sains from the tall, (too tall, Clare was thinking, though few could have agreed with her.) but she was forced to acknowledge that his face was a good one, as she marked its union of strength, intelligence and man lines, and the kind, tender, smile upon his firm lips.

By and by they strolled out into the morning garden, and walked three abreadt down the broad paths, with their class of the place than the product of the place than the product of the place than the place t noblest men God ever made.' He was reasures of velvets and sations from the to his death? Oh, Aunty! It is more which the white boot-black had blacked. the statement made in the Word of God.

The Free Press is a large eight-page seven.

weet seented borders of old findsiened that had once been all for her, and felt arms were around her; and Frank (for Helps for Thought and Acowers on either side. until Aunt Jane semething which if it wasn't jealousy it was he) spoke: suddenly remembered semething to be was akin to it, as she would see his tall 'Darling, I have heard it from your done, and went in, and there were only form disappearing under the trees, with own lips. You do love me!'

astinctively knew what was coming, as All this time Aunt Jane was not idle she came back to consciousness, and saw All this time Aunt Jane was not idle she saw the abent look in her companion's eyes quickly change to a bright gleam. He turned and looked down upon her.

'Clare,' he said, speaking very softly, 'don't you know what I am going to say the saw that Jane and Lulu Grant and I at 'ast the love he had coveted so long to say the saw that Jane and Lulu Grant and I at 'ast the love he had coveted so long to say the saw that the saw to consciousness, and saw the came back to consciousness, and saw Frank bending over her, regardless of Aunt Jane—who, indeed was too much overcome to notice—she wound her soft if we work upon marble, it will perish; if we work on brass, time will efface it; if we work on immortal minds—overcome to notice—she wound her soft if we induct them with principles, with the fear of God and love of our fellow-men—we engrave on these tablets something that will brighten for all eternity."—Daxiet to commend what is ours. Thus it paralless are twins, seem to be in
'Clare,' he said, speaking very softly, 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'don't you know what I am going to say 'do Mr. Holland were in the breakfast room was his.

chope for me?'

chope for me?'

chope for me?'

chope Holland. He was very absent all through the meal, and after breakfast Two little boys can double the fun, ring of sharp pain in his earnest tones.

Then she looked up, and taking his great the hand in both her own soft once she said:

The next day he was gone, and a short of this, Frank; but note on Clare's bureau told the reason.

Two little boys can double the fun, Two little brids can build a fine nest, Two little ponies must go in a span, Two little ponkets has my little man, Two little ponkets has my little man, Two little pones to open and close ndeed there is no hope, for I love He had been called away on business he

Two little eyes to open and close,
Two little ears and one little nose. nother.'

Two little ears and one little nose.

Two little ears and one little nose.

Two little ears and one little nose.

Two little elbows, dimpled and sweet,

Two little shoes on two little feet, as Frank Aiges' hopes of happiness chibed away. He seemed to have taken Chare shewed it to Aunt Jane, she Two little shoes on two little chin, Two little checks with roses set in

'I never suspected this,' he faltered, right. It was what I said about my wouldn't have spoken so if I had, will that has caused this. Thank your Two times does she kneel by my side though I couldn't have helped loving beavenly Father, my child, that your eyes have been opened at last.'

The honest grief in his face brought A bright color bathed Clare's face as she exclaimed.

him but I had given him my promise." Clare went up to her room and set down by the open window. The shad-they had all gone; but the loneliness ows grew darker and darker, and still was good for Clare. She grew to miss she was motionless. Strange thoughts the familiar form and voice she had

of his manly arms, and saw the tender "MY DEAR FRIEND.—You will be look in his eyes, and involuntarily the surprised when you receive this to know that I am out on the plains, fighting the are going just the right way to bring it about. When I first saw Frank's noble face, I made up my wind that he was the husband I should choose for you.'

As Aunt Jane said these words she laid down her knitting and looked over to her niece.

The point is a super tight way to bring it about. As I make the mistake, instead of Frank? She had no encounter as yet. I wanted to come and bid you and Miss Clare good when were and unconsciously her ideas of life were beginning to change, and her growing womanliness to recognize the worth of for, I was the first he asked, and I was such a character as Frank Aimss. to her niece.

Clare was curled up in an arm-chair with only the back of her sunny head visible and a soft sound of sohe told ever—so she thought.

Such a character as Frank Aimes.

But she had given Clarence her product to go. You have known, my dear friend, of my love for your niece.

Of course, all that is past; but all the same, I feel as if I am just as well here as anywhere else. Novertheless, wherever I may be, I shall always remember

Aunt Jane burst into tears.

'Oh! Clare; see what you have done! Clare read the letter in silence, and a the stranger had gone the butcher de stricken wanderers o'er the deep. In al paller crept over her face as she awoke manded his ten dollars from the shoe. ages he has carried havos into the ranks to know what she had suspected for a maker, as the bill he had received was of men, and paved the earth, 'ike the world that she now longed for.

'If he dies, I shall never forgive myself, aunty, she said, at last, in a choked voice, and they mingled their tears to-

Well, I've been thinking that I scanned. The Ladians were causing a and one black, were standing at the sounds the wild charge; no mounte shouldn't let an old prejudice stand in great deal of trouble, and news came corners doing nothing, when the white squadrons dash o'er the battle field, swift withheld in quantity, for a prettier, daintier, sweeter little thing, with her sea blue eyes and rings of yellow hair, it You dear, good, old auntie! exclaim with the letters dancing in fantastic of course willing to have here here and of course willing to have his boots black of course will not course will daintier, sweeter little thing, with her sea blue eyes and rings of yellow hair, it would have been hard to find. She had only been with her Aunt Jane a year, and it was while at boarding school she had met the man to whom she had given her girlish heart.

Suppose we say first, Mr. Holland?

You dear, good, eld auntie! exclaims of course willing to have his boots black and one day, black's boots. The black boot-black was of course willing to have his boots black on ogleam from helmet or sword fi ckers dancing in fantastic of course willing to have his boots black, and the boot black who had agreed to black the black of the was striving to reanimate the blood stained clay; no storm of iron and fire rages to mock the cloud artillery and Hunorous paper now upon the pale face of the dead, as if the spirit of life was striving to reanimate the blood stained clay; no storm of iron and fire rages to mock the cloud artillery and Hunorous paper now upon the pale face of the dead, as if the spirit of life was striving to reanimate the blood stained clay; no storm of iron and fire rages to mock the cloud artillery and Hunorous paper now upon the pale face of the dead, as if the spirit of life was striving to reanimate the blood stained clay; no storm of iron and fire rages to mock the cloud artillery and Hunorous paper now upon the pale face of the dead, as if the spirit of life was striving to reanimate the blood stained clay; no storm of iron and fire rages to mock the cloud artillery and Hunorous paper now upon the pale face of the dead, as if the spirit of life was striving to reanimate the blood stained clay; no storm of iron and fire rages to mock the cloud artillery and Hunorous paper now upon the pale face of the dead, as if the spirit of life was striving to reanimate the blood stained clay; no storm of iron and fire rages to mock the cloud artillery and Hunorous paper now upon the pale face of the dead, as if the spirit of life was striving to reanimate the blood stained clay; no storm of iron and fire rages to killed, the name Frank Aimes.

anguished cry;

ed you!'

said their patient would live. face still kept its peculiar smile, as she thought:

Child-like face seemed almost too spiritual thoug over kissed her niece's forehead.

easy chair, and watched him furtively, with the words her aunt had spoken ringing through her mind. One of the vincing through the vincing through the vincing through the latent passions of the black boot black, and he proceeded to boot the white boot-black with the boot black with the boot black with the boot the vincing through the vincing through

the brilliant Tiny leaning confidingly on But Clare, had fainted; the joy was too much for her feeble frame,

onely sweeping her little figure right of sance, when the conversation turned upon her feet, he classed her class to he the the way no one knew exactly and joyful greeting from his comrades, as he exclaimed:

how, except perhaps Aunt Jane.

Children's Column.

Joy Doubled. Two little girls are better than one,

Two little shoulders, chubby and strong The mercenary wretch! I read him Two little shoulders, chubby and street.

Two little legs running all day long, Two little hands folded down, Two little eyelids o'er cheeks so brown

Two little angels guarding her bed, One at the foot and one at the head. -American Queen

Our Curious Language. Remember though box in the plural

plural in fleeces That the plural of goose isn't gooses nor fortable worldly circumstances are the shall she deliver to thee,' geeses;
And remember, though house in the

not hice;
And foot it is true, in the plural is feet, scale, he must be properly lodged, cloth-

But the plural of root should be roots ed, and fed. Abject poverty lies like a -School Work and Play.

A stranger went into a shoemaker's, selected a pair of boots for which the child; blasting the hope of nations, and proprietor asked five dollars. He bought consuming armies as if they had been the boots and gave the shoemaker a ten- breathed upon by a spirit of fire. dollar bill. Not being able to change it, Mountain replies to mountain, with his the shoemaker went across the road to wolf like howlings, hill and dale take up the butcher for change, and came back, the echo, and fling it back on the winds

long-time was true, and that the love she counterfeit. The shoemaker gave the hall of Valhalla, with human skulls. In once refused was the one thing in the butcher the ten dollars. How much did his terrible presence crimson war turns the shoemaker lose altogether?

An Exercise in Reading. Then how eagerly the papers were buisness, two little boot blacks, one white bor's back. From no brasen bugle The Detroit Free

of the black boot-black's boots till it shone of heaven. For two months Aunt Jane smothered in a manner that would make any boot. Poverty is a terrible leveler. It may her own sorrow, as she leaned over the black proud, this boot black who had suit some to talk of it as an honest thing, hed where her niece lay, and heard the agreed to black the black boot black's to extol it as a lever to elevate to a higher boots, refused to black the other boot of position, and to praise it as a virtue the black boot black until the black boot peculiarly dear to Heaven, yet, believe black who had consented to have the white me, it tends to destroy all that is noble styles, should be called by that title, I for one could never see. However, that face, which had fallen somewhat at the form one could never see. However, that cents to the amount the white boot black forces even the brave spirit that Time passed, till one day Aunt Jane had made blacking ether men's boots, would have dared the fire and the faggot came into the room where, bolstered up This the boot-black whose boot had been to crawl like a worm in the dust. Under in an arm chair, was Clarc, a mere blacked refused to do, saying it was good its pressure, man's holiest aspirations die; shadow of her former self. All her wealth enough for a black boot black to have After Clare had gone, the old lady's of suany hair was gone, and the wan, one boot blacked, and he didn't care forth, and throws it back upon the chill-

right in his way. But no. I know his What are you thinking about, little blacked the black boot black's boot as progress and comfort suffers a defeat, angry as a boot-black often gets, and he will be more sacred than Marathon : the A rush of tears burst from the girl's vented his black wrath by spitting upon the blacked boot of the black boot-black.

A rush of tears burst from the girl's vented his black wrath by spitting upon the black boot-black.

A rush of tears burst from the girl's vented his black wrath by spitting upon the black boot-black.

A rush of tears burst from the girl's vented his black wrath by spitting upon the black boot-black.

A rush of tears burst from the girl's vented his black wrath by spitting upon the black boot-black.

A rush of tears burst from the girl's vented his black wrath by spitting upon the black boot-black.

A rush of tears burst from the girl's vented his black wrath by spitting upon the black boot-black. cyss, as she exclaimed:

'Austy! Austy. Why did I get bet. This roused the latent passions of the thy pass, Thermonpylse. That I have with all the News and with the best of the state of the blacked boot of the black boot-black. Devoted band who lought and lell within the press, the entire family can be supplied by the latent passions of the blacked boot of the black boot-black.

NO. 9.

Series of Letters Addressed to the Young by Rev. A. Thomson, Reformed Presbyterian Minister, of Cumberland N. S., and Published in the Amherst Gazette in the Year 1869.

LETTER III.

shan't care if I never am rich, for then not be enough; and when her lawyer a very pleasing topic of consideration, to be confounded with self-conceit, or no one will quarrel about my money after drew up her will, I do not think that nevertheless duty impels us to examine vanity. It is neither ornamental, no that charity asylum got all of her for- it, to understand its nature and work, useful. The proud man has always an That charity asylum got all of her forit, to understand its nature and work, incomplete its nature and work and its Jane, for in my will I shall endow a yet, for she is still alive, and watches multiplied evils. Although the Divine treatment of others. He is always vin-The young man's cheeks blanched as worthy charity which Dr. Morse has ofniece Clare, and the husband she chose never cease out of the land," yet inexorable necessity has not so ordered it, but hesitatingly trampling on the rights of able necessity has not so ordered it, but that mismanagement, misfortune, and orime—the parents of poverty, may be guarded against, or controlled. Poverty is indeed a gigantic evil. With unremitting zeal should our full force be discovered to be supported by the state of the st directed toward the demolition of every fort in which this enemy can possibly intrench itself. We may not be able al. together to banish it from the earth; but To obtain the mastery over poverty of we may, by proper precaution, avoid its fearful terminus of woo. When we examine closely the state of affairs among men we discover that earthly comforts paralyzing lie. It froze the Turkish are very unequally divided; some seem blood under a burning sun and laid the to have considerably more than their own to have considerably more than their own share, whilst some are miraculously unfortunate; for contrary to all the laws of chance they catch nothing but jold and tosses in the whole journey of life, and end their days where, with an ordinary prudence, they ought never to have been. In temporal things we hold no man poor who has a sufficiency of the firey Persian cold and life-less in the dust. Hope on—hope ever. Hope even against hope. Beleive ever, that, though the fair form of hope may be eclipsed sometimes by the foul shadow of despair, yet behind that fearful vail it shines in glory. Give your hope a tangible form, clothe it with flesh, pour warm blood into the incarnation, and regard it as a living thing, to be grasped, to be woosel, to be woosel, to be woosel, to be woosel. none richer this earth would tell a to be wooed, to be won. -And above al

foundations upon which mental and moral improvement must be built. The plu: al is houses,

The plural of mouse should be mice, not capability of carrying on a system of

tombstone upon the grave of self r speet, Poverty is a traveller; ranging over every land, devouring the young maand the maiden, the mother and the giving the stranger five dollars. After of ocean, to be returned by the hunger

pale, and the sweeping pestilence stands a more remorseless never shouldered a rifle, or sheathed a dagger in his neigh-

upon the brow of the dying. Surely the THREE SERIAL STORIES This made the boot-black who had ground, on which this enemy of human

When You Need

ieved a success unparalleled

in the history of proprietary medicines.

"For a rash, from which I had suffered some months, my father, an M. D., recommended Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It effected a cure. I am still taking this medicine, as I find it to be a most powerful blood-purifier."—J. E. Cocke, Denton, Texas.

"C. H. Hut, Druggist, Evansville, Ind., writes: "I have been selling Ayer's Sarsaparilla for many years. It maintains its popularity, while many other preparations, formerly as well known, have long been forgotten."

"I have always recommended Aver's."

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

makes us contemptible in the eyes of others. Blinding the understanding and My DEAR Young FRIENDS :- 1 wish perverting the judgment, it makes men

to address you at this time on the subject the abject slaves of circumstance. Pride, though closely allied to is no

happier tale; for there would be more justice with less law, more religion with makes boxes,
The pural of ox should be oxen, not coxes;
And remember, though fleece in the plate. Before proceeding to illustrate our position we may observe that com. an ornament of grace: a crown of glorn



Upon a Plan

To Benefit Our Subscribers.

FOR \$1.50 The Weekly Observer

Press. The Free Press is without question the

\$3.000.00 IN CASH

EACH WEEK. written expressly for The Free Press by the