

THE KING'S REVEL.

"Sing us a song of love and pity; Tell us a tale akin to grief; Long have we danced in the riotous city; Now, tired of revel, we crave relief."

THE FLAXEN WIG.

Mr. Broderick Adrian, of Emlyn Park, Surrey, was close on 50 when he determined to marry. Hitherto he had lived a life of much seclusion; though, as he was not morose, and on occasion could display a social disposition, he could not justly be considered a recluse.

Mr. Adrian was one of those fair, smooth-complexioned men, who, provided they keep their hair upon their heads, retain a youthful appearance till far in middle age. Hitherto he had looked every day of his years, but now he might readily have passed for 29.

The day following that on which Mr. Adrian began to wear his wig, after he had lunched, contrary to his wont, he felt rather drowsy, and sitting down in an arm-chair in his library he fell asleep.

He slept for more than an hour, and on awaking, his face had an almost ecstatic expression of happiness. On catching sight of himself in the mirror over the mantelpiece, Mr. Adrian thanked heaven that he was still young enough to enjoy what Victor Hugo has called "the honey of life."

Mr. Adrian was a man of inexpensive habits, and by judicious investments his fortune had greatly accumulated, so that, naturally, as he advanced in years thoughts regarding the ultimate disposal of his wealth sometimes occurred to him.

Mr. Adrian's hair entered a new phase. No more was he troubled with regrets that he had not married earlier, for in that case he might never have found his ideal. The lady who had appeared in his dream seemed to be about 25, and it was with satisfaction he found he was not yet too old to win her heart.

On the following day at the same time he had a similar dream. By night, to his regret, he slept as usual. It was clear to him that the lady who occupied nearly all his waking moments, and whom he often saw more plainly still when he was asleep, was a person of high rank. The place where she oftenest saw her was a room or hall such as could only belong to some princely dwelling; her appearance and manners were aristocratic; the people among whom she moved had a high-born air, and all her surroundings were of a corresponding nature.

It has been said that Mr. Adrian did not doubt that there was a human counterpart of his visionary love, and ere long he resolved to exert himself in order to find her. He was prepared to spare neither time, labor nor money in conducting his search.

and he was prepared if necessary to seek through every corner of the world her whom he was eager to find, and he had determined not to cease till he was successful.

The evening before his departure Mr. Adrian invited the Rev. Thomas Charlton to dine with him. He had made Mr. Charlton's acquaintance at Christ Church, and when the living at Fairfield fell vacant he presented it to his old college friend. Though no estrangement had arisen between them, and person, during the last few years there had been much less social intercourse than at one time.

It was easy for Mr. Charlton to perceive during dinner a change for the better in his host's manner, which reminded him more than once of the early days of their friendship. Mr. Adrian was also rejuvenated by the wig, so that the clergyman was, on the whole, slightly bewildered by the new character in which his patron appeared to him.

After dinner Mr. Adrian informed his guest that he was going away next morning, with the object of bringing about, if possible, the important matter of which he had recently spoken to him. "I hope," added Mr. Adrian, "that when I next see you there will be reason for you to congratulate me."

"So you are off tomorrow—Cecilia in search of a wife?—I envy you. You must feel, and indeed you look young again. I trust," continued the vicar in a more earnest tone, "that you will make a choice which will greatly contribute to your happiness and comfort. There are many ladies now—"

Mr. Adrian, noticing his guest's peculiar look, then went to the library to get a book, and standing by the door Mr. Adrian told the astonished Vicar all about the dreams and visions that had recently been haunting him. Mr. Charlton was a thoroughly practical man, with no superstition about him and very little imagination.

"What is your opinion regarding what I have told you?" asked Mr. Adrian. "My reason for taking you into my confidence was that I might ask your advice."

"You are imposing a difficult and somewhat delicate task upon me," replied the vicar. "Give me your candid opinion," said Mr. Adrian; "I start tomorrow on my search for the lady who has this mysterious manifested herself. Do you think that my difficulty in finding her will be very great?"

"You have asked my advice and you shall have it. No harm has occurred yet, but such a course as this you have suggested to me, in my opinion, indicates some degree of weakness in the constitution, and one hallicinatory, often leads to another."

"Not exactly that. But there are certain physicians who have devoted their lives to mental ailments and peculiarities, and you might derive benefit from their advice and treatment."

Of course, it cannot be a pleasant thing to converse with one who has the impression that your mind is affected, as little that is said in these circumstances is likely to influence the hearer favorably. So Mr. Adrian—who was never sadder in his life—under the plea of his early departure on the morrow, gave his guest a hint that he would like him to leave, and Mr. Charlton accordingly went home at an unusually early hour.

Next day Mr. Adrian carried out the intention which he had stated to Mr. Charlton, and after spending several hours in town he left for Paris by the night mail. He had appeared to acquiesce very readily in the Vicar's suggestion, but the reasons which had prompted him to go to Paris, were quite unconnected with Mr. Charlton's opinions.

Mr. Adrian was an accomplished linguist, and had no difficulty in explaining his case to the great physician in fluent and idiomatic French. The doctor, however, who knew a little English, on discovering the nationality of his patient, resolved to speak to him in his own language, that there might be no possibility of being misunderstood.

Mr. Adrian assented, and in reply to the question, "How long has monsieur worn the wig?" he replied, "About a month."

"Ah!" exclaimed the doctor significantly, while he kept his fingers still spanned over the forehead of the patient, "this is the first wig monsieur has ever worn, though he has been bald for years?"

Mr. Adrian was forced to admit the truth of the conjecture. "Ah!" exclaimed the doctor again; "the wig has given heat to monsieur's brains and caused them to ferment. Toita!" and with these words the doctor, who was a scientist, with a deft and rapid movement of his hand, plucked the wig from Mr. Adrian's head, and ere he could be prevented threw it into the fire.

portrait of the beautiful face which he had come from England to seek.

"Who is this?" he enquired with an effort, for his voice seemed to come from one who was scant of breath.

"It was sold to me by a woman whom I do not know." "Do you possess no information about it at all?" "None. But I can give monsieur the address of a connoisseur who at least will be able to tell the artist," and the man then named one of the chief dealers in articles of vertu in Paris, from whom Mr. Adrian had frequently made purchases, and who was, therefore, known to him.

"It is by Decazet, and very valuable," said the connoisseur as soon as he had seen the enamel. "Where shall I find that artist?" asked Mr. Adrian, as though he were again breathless.

"Find Decazet! In his grave, monsieur. Decazet has been dead for a hundred years." "A hundred years!" exclaimed Mr. Adrian, repeating words that had fallen upon his heart like heavy weights and crushed it.

"Without speaking another word, and with a look on his face of blank despair, Mr. Adrian left the shop. Acting almost involuntarily, and scarcely knowing what he did, he went straight to the shop of the perrequier from whom his wig had been procured. On the account which had been sent to him from London the French barber was named; so he knew where to go.

"My family have been perrequier for three generations. The hair of which monsieur's perreque was made was found with much more in a box belonging to my grandfather, which, supposed to be valueless, had long been stored away as lumber. When opened at last it was found to be full of hair, most of which was attached to the scalp. The hair of monsieur's perreque was still rooted to the natural scalp. All the hair in that box was very fine and of great value. It was the hair of some of the noble ladies of France who perished by the guillotine."

"My dear Mrs. —," said the vicar to his obstinate parishioner's wife, "your husband is really killing himself with those pills. It's a case of suicide—a downright sin."

THE EQUITABLE SOCIETY, IN 1888.

Exceeded all Previous Records.

Table with financial data for The Equitable Society, including Surplus, Income, and Assets for various years.

SAFETY AND PROFIT. SAFETY (or permanent protection)—This is measured by Surplus and the ratio of Surplus to Liabilities.

FERTILIZERS!

Intending purchasers would do well to see samples of our HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS, before placing orders elsewhere.

Imperial Superphosphate, Ground Bone, Bone Meal.

Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Company, 89 WATER STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN ACADEMY OF ART.

STUDIO BUILDING, 74 GERMAIN ST., SAINT JOHN, N. B. THE SCHOOL-ROOMS are now open to Pupils from 10 until 5 every day in the week, except Saturday afternoon.

PAINTING! PAINTING!

THE SUBSCRIBERS are prepared to receive orders at their OLD STAND, No. 18 WATERLOO STREET, FOR—

House and Sign Painting, Gilding, GRAINING, PAPER HANGING, KALSOMINING, WHITEWASHING, Etc.

A. D. BLAKSLEE & SON, Dispensing of Prescriptions.

Special Attention is Given to this very important branch.

Medicines of Standardized Strength used. By this means reliable articles will be supplied, and in each case compounded by a competent person.

W.M. B. McVEY, Dispensing Chemist, 185 Union Street.

Electric Hair Curler.

LADIES who wish to quickly have Crisp or Loose curls, by a new method, should have one of these new inventions. For sale by A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO., Charlotte Street.

GENERAL AGENCY FOR THE Province of New Brunswick OF The Commercial Union Assurance Co. (Limited), OF LONDON.

A. C. FAIRWEATHER, CHAS. J. TONNEY, Barrister-at-Law, General Agent. Sub-Agent, BARNHILL'S BUILDING, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including "Text of G", "I su", "view of", "begin", "skipping", "home", "vulgar", "I su", "hearts", "spring", "own to", "versati", "do like", "going", "son-ship", "but after", "time, u", "place.", "consent", "which i", "Algerne", "to make", "is not t", "Not by", "ried bef", "again.", "that he", "adored", "young a", "worse-", "ment of", "aberrati", "which, u", "regret f", "I tell ", "we'll go", "wedding", "bedside", "want to", "friends", "sides; ju", "will be", "first ann", "looking f", "a crowd", "Happy", "Worthy o", "embrace.", "a decent", "tous day", "Advantag", "to buy a", "twenty-on", "object.", "over a pie", "He deci", "in Boston", "for her", "as did the", "which she", "less gift o", "And the", "pigniquy o", "as it were", "her maiden", "train with", "so soon to", "So he go", "much surp", "pecially ple", "to be in the", "finds out", "start: Aran", "two sisters", "Algermon's", "attend in the", "non should", "particularly", "thinks her b", "and there is", "friend, who", "maid, and A", "not see why", "in the matty", "his Ada to", "everybody k", "and thereby", "for him, and", "with any of", "beguile the", "And Alge", "reaps no adv", "friend makes", "beside her", "Arrived at", "separate to", "Next morn", "an east wind", "wheels and m", "wedding par", "fulness they", "the church. A", "in sympathy w", "is the alien ch", "but no matter", "it looks very", "perhaps, it is", "the Advent", "ways looks col", "were so very f", "lectical city o", "the marriage o", "lambs who seem", "out of their ov", "that, if they w", "they had succo