


## hut <br> Hectily Ohsetter <br> Devoted to literature, Elducation, Temperance ànd General Intelligenc <br> 

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HMLLSBORO, A. CO., N. B., THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1889.


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No. 13.
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## INSURANC:

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KEMIMLIS'S SPAVHICURE


| The Weekiv Observer. |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| HLLL®BORO, N. B., May 30, 1889. |  | ult. | oopta, be mas qualifed to do, when it |  |
| An Idle Word. | with the bloodshot eyes beat high. H did not value his life. In another n: |  | was routed by all its officers being shot down. [Here followid a desoription oi the battle. I I send you a look of his | would you?' |
| Ouly an idle word ! But it grieved a tender heart; passed in a breath, but it left behind | $\begin{aligned} & \text { did not value his life. In another ant } \\ & \text { ment the man was dead, pierced to the: } \\ & \text { heart by a shot fired by an Arab in bis } \end{aligned}$ | the entree. So it Gwrn proved an eas | hair, whioh I out off before me buriel | ' $/ 1$, suit yourswlf, dear.' 'Do you like ruching? |
|  | Aight -at rando.. | hear broth | be |  |
| Ouly au ide word! <br> But it added a burden more To a soul, whose heavy weight | A momet afterward the |  | $\left\{\begin{array}{l} \text { bur } \\ \text { oth } \\ \text { oum } \end{array}\right.$ | They spend ing counter, |
|  | of tho ridges. |  | life mith hit death. | collar department, and f finally emerg |
| Jualy an ide murd $\begin{aligned} & \text { Pregoteo as moon }\end{aligned}$ | dight oud the | $\begin{array}{\|l\|l\|} \substack{\text { mint } \\ \text { batt }} \end{array}$ | rept orere him liko | from the store in just eighty $\%$ :veu min |
| Uut |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| Only an idle word! Beware that ye sp | who had led them into a trap, and will |  |  | hov,' and dede doet |
| Add ius ding be un | (ta enemy |  | have much more to write, but my heart | Never mind Slanderers. |
| Leetle Bavy Mine. | the earlhest opportunity, and taken thic alarm to the general who had hastened |  | $\text { in } 1$ |  |
| , |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Lord Morrah fo |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| Iid curly. eyces, and br Uud his diupled knees a |  |  | Wa |  |
|  | He leaped from his hore, and while | park, stood a | M |  |
| min | the saved men told the story of |  |  | $A$ |
| Ikes you, wy leetie |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| nie liil | The ohein wee at | ing down to the asatle and baok, nod the |  |  |
| ks my mom |  |  |  |  |
|  | Hood from his dath mound. It hung |  |  |  |
|  | next to bis stio. The general cpencd it |  | ariptioa of the batle].] Madem, you |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| his | rugh soldiers tasodiog round him were |  |  |  |
| too bat |  | soul |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| Uid İ must jump, gpry. | of a beautiful young girl with a bighbred face, and a letter worv | very scantiest-in pioking the gloriong blackberries that grew across the month |  |  |
| Und vinen I hear de |  | of the disused and unprocoeted staft. | Join Lus Grar, Major.General. | Husband |
|  | ed "Oaptrain the Honorable Charres Le |  |  |  |
|  | Gre |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| nefer comes some har |  |  |  |  |
| e Man With A History. |  | At length from out of the mith | $\Delta$ memorial brae | never thiuk of applying to any exc: pt |
| A Story Told |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| tee theos pal | be gour wfoc. ©. C." . |  | givo |  |
| iffe and n family of |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | in the eysa of maa sinee Helen of Trog |  |  |
| and the best purt of his regiment his command were winding their |  |  | Of the Quen © One, Late Capaio in in Her |  |
| along the deest, trrough thick | in his pocket: "Bring the body to my | $\left\lvert\, \begin{gathered} \text { self futo his arms pass } \\ \text { "My darling, my } \end{gathered}\right.$ | Majexts' |  |
|  |  | separate us." Then reoovering herreeff |  |  |
| "I San't makto out ib | lid the body of Priv. Harris, with the | quickiy, she held up | denuded of i | knon? |
| tid the major. "Lient. Loveth, shoot the guide at the first sign of his playing |  |  | Ouly a Coll | Yes, pa, I heard. I was out in the |
|  | bia bady mif ith had been hy commisission, |  | -ment, Plo; I waut |  |
| nod. |  |  |  |  |
| , |  |  |  |  |
| Eat. Lovetet nod the two flee | - Eeribof Morrab had | , | add ffler stoppiog at varrous oovoters $\omega$ \% |  |
|  | led St | a, |  |  |
| ioer after offioor, sergeant afier | bey, and, lilite most of the casales, wes quite close to the se | udgels. Cap |  | would dure talk to mother is that -Companion |
|  | the ordanoes map it mas marked O | the | they had any iden of purchasing, they |  |
| rus as distinecly as if they had bees anded. The Arabs evidently had | (tay | made a dae!: at lim to The captain eluded th |  |  |
| renegade among them pean uniforms. |  |  |  | J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A |
| the oolume fought |  |  |  |  |
| dily. At list there m |  |  |  |  |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { Nor } \\ & \text { olifif } \end{aligned}$ |  | , | to |
| Wool, just rubed through sadarart. |  |  |  |  |
| ber. | seemed itself ominous. <br> And now the long line of Morvah had |  |  | of |
| been a Crimacan ve | dmio |  |  |  |
|  | Sth earl, and Lady Gwendolin Cartis. the li!y of Cornwall. |  |  |  |
| ere balf of |  |  |  |  |
| better than reerlite, |  | and return to town; 1 oanoot we yon | yer. Thirreen, It bink. What namber | period of fime. We feel confident that |
| the neareat boil | Chrink, blacklegs; they had only callied |  |  |  |
| sbelerer himeaff for one | red the last, had beeo |  | , |  |
| murdero | waurer, eo griodioge, so Eendishly brutas |  | ar number thas you, would you ? | It is ueesesary that you manioe this |
| beea waiting for this lite valuree |  |  |  |  |
| gror for lion to die, and eprang out | $\left\lvert\, \begin{gathered} 0 \text { ar } \\ \text { ine } \end{gathered}\right.$ |  |  |  |
| bamblee. |  |  |  |  |
|  | turred upoa their ruieer and killed hiu, |  |  |  |
| Mrag forward to where the dead boy | thouen they all smuog for it fierward. | staf |  |  |
| Sioh ha had eived as miom |  |  |  |  |
| lighaming ho earagb | Chie bistory, |  | Itior |  |
| Cte emord, and meving it in | daughter, which made her heiress in the west of England | $\xrightarrow{\text { Only }}$ |  |  |
| -rpany square". The men, mben they | liarl Petrock had no very | thirc | thiok |  |
| niliar mord of commmad, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  | danp |  | at these handkerchiefs back of us ! Aren't they lovely? | What are they? The growth of intelli gence in medica matters has given rise to |
| Arange commander ; a fine man enough te wust have beea oooee, but hiag riited | How Cap. |  | rea't thes? I do love \& prety | medidine. The opportuity |
|  | Lord Morvah | its ist owner fulluwed the cradition of |  |  |
|  |  | II. Fimily. The eremaider of the his. | $r$ | dies has bene |
|  | Ceproio had a strous fateiostion The | From Maji Gen. Hoo. | , |  |
| we more, and neither hutbet mor blado |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | know, really. |  |
|  | Lo Grey. He had hived life to | Hour |  |  |
| demader being oe of theortmod |  | beriand, Eugland: <br> Miy Dear Bhother,-Our fav | ing is so far apart; don't you think so, Dis |  |
| like themelies, the thapputioum |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |


 Ayer's Sarsaparilla,


