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## Observer

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, EDUCATION, TEMPERANCE, and GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

#### VOL 4

#### HILLSBORO, ALBERT COUNTY, N. B., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1888.

The Weekly Observer.

HILLSBORO, N. B., Oct. 11, 1888

They've forced the door of the l creed to let His Majesty thro here isn't a print of his

But who is it mixing the fatal dra-Who blights the bloom of the land

somebody rice and tell?

gle day spring

The Devil was tairly voted out,

ves me almost gasping for breash, but and my godmother have many

able to give this man a hint does not raise the world. The others seem to be progressing before Aunt Mary, splendidly, judging from the laughter and How d'ye de, Lady Mary?

questions that are being put; but Wal Au, Mr. Verney—delighted to see lace Verney does not even smile. As I you! Where did you spring from? Let sit down again I see there is a frown on introduce my niece and godehild, his brow, and somehow I feel sorry, for Petty Cardrone. his brow, and somehow I feel sorry, for it seems as if the stowns were born of

Gradually the fortunes are all told, and the young men pass be. Illeten to Biddy's apologica, and, with a brieffood, I am just about togrive, her the movereign I still hold when the thought entire my field that it is not mine, and slipping it into my pocket, I give her my lest tempolining shilling instead; and show bidding the gipsies good by. I at Book to my old don, and I venture to raise my eyes at place and walt for the boys. They are glance at him now and then; and the late in coming, but full of the wonders more I look the better I like him. Pro

they have seen; and, as we trudge homeward, they discuss "Handy Bill" and
"Little Tom" till they are weary. For
some vague belinita reason. I'do not
mention my little upisode to these my
boon companies, and we push on for home
and the storms which we know swart up
and the storms which we know swart up
and the storms which we know swart up

The storms which we know swart up

Yes, sunt Mary, I answer rising.

It is the day of the garden party. One week has elapsed, and a most wonderful event has happened. Just as Joan and my other sisters were londly arging upon mother the, desirability of punishing my offence of attending the fair, by at once dispatching me to a strict counting school, our house was thrown, against and Betty? he says, laughing softly. literally, into confusion by the unexpected arrival of my godmother, Lady Mary Cardrone, our aunt by marriage. Lady mean to enjoy them most thoroughly. Mary is an important person in our After that I grow more at my case, family, and even Joen bows down to her; and chat away in a friendly manner.

slowly the whole story came out. What ridiculous nonsense, Agnes! I of me. run wild? The others are a vast deal too distant hills. You are very fond of your selfish for my taste; it is high time my home, Miss Betty, I suppose?

This news was conveye Lady Mary herself.

must consider remreelf grown up; so no upon the top of the fence. Are you glad more hoyden's ways, if you please! You or sorry? shall make your that appear garden party, and then off you come with grown up such a long time; and, now that

And so it stands. I am in my little with Rex and Dick. room, and on the bed is one of the prottiest and simplest of white gowns. Aunt upon my face. Mary brought it from Paris on purpose My brothers -such dear boys!

for me and Bean her maid has altered

Come and let me look at you, child, rayed in all my splendor.

She stares at me for a time, and the says abruptly-Yes, you will do

She gives me a delicate fan and a sunhade, both white, and a pair of long ed, after a pause. gloves to hide the tanned hands; and then, when she leads me to the glass and I gaze at my own reflection, a thrill of joy rusk through me. Biddy was right ;

The garden is full of people when we merge from the house, and I can see Joan dispensing smiles and welcomes. Audrey and Dolly are both in pale blue know. - they always dress alike-and mother Oh, certainly ! Mr. Verney repl as usual in her black. She has never though he looks disappointed. eased to grieve for our father, though

he has been a widow many a year.

and fresh, like yourself. I walk demure!v beside her trailing gown of dark green silk, and cannot resist a feeling of delight when Rex and Dick stare, their mouths wide open in a mazement. Everybody is wonderfully kind to me, and, though I hope I am not vain, yet I cannot shut my cars to the whispers of admiration that I hear about smile-

By and by a drag comes along the oad, and by t e flush of expectancy that dawns on all the girls' faces, I know that it is the th's drag, and that the officers have come at last. My cheeks at once turn crimson. Will be and will he recognize me? is the burn ing thought in my mind; but common nse whispers au answer ; Impossible in

tall form at once: and there are Lard Charles and Maj. Ffrench and young Montgomery, who came here so often when the regiment was last quartered at Kingsford. Aunt Mary scans them

brough her long handled eye-glasses. Ah, she says, A lot of overdressed ouppies-just suit Audrey and Dorothy! lowe along, my dear, I am going to chat with Mrs. Davis. She is an old friend. I dollow obediently. Looking back, I

see Mr. Verney talking to Joan, and wonder vaguely how they will get ou. Mrs. Davis is very dull to me, but she in common, and I sit beside them dute sunshade. By and by a tall form stands

I bow my head, and am co that he hows.

I am staying at Kingsford now, Ladv Mary, he answers in his easy pleasan

Quite well when I heard last; sh board her yacht, yeu know. Oh, yes; I heard she had gone

They chat on about the events in L don, and I venture to raise my eyes at

ently Aunt Mary turns to me. Betty, child, this is dull for you

Mr. Verney smiles, raises his hat, and nervous for I feel he looks upon me as a

nuisance and I blurt out as much after a

I think it is very kind of your to tak me through your haunts; believe me, I

she carries social weight, has lots of though all the time I have before my not keep it money and a pretty town house, though eyes the picture of myself at the fair telas yet she has evisced no desire to have ling him his fortune, and I keep wonder-any of us to stay with her. She soon ing what he would say if he but guessed gathered from mother's perturbed face the truth, How rude I was! My cheeks that something was the matter, and very become scarlet now as I recall my words; but it is very evident he knows

godehild came put; and out she shall very! I exclaim emphatically. Aren't come, for I will take her set off your you of yours, Mr. Verney?

Yes, he replies iaconically, but there is no warmth in its tone.

And so this is your first day of the and aggiety, he goes on, leaning his elbow stance at this I don't know. I have wanted to

> I am, I feel sorry I can have no more fun Who are they? he asks. fixing hiseyes

Shall I? Why? Because of your wonderful sin Oh, I expect I shall soon lose that ! I reply easily.

He smiles at my enthusiasm

Von are rich in brothers and

Oh I am sorry for you! I say

Do you know, you will south a sen

and at that he laughs.

Miss Betty. Now, I never had one.

even my despised red hair pleases me, and my eyes have a new depth and color in as beautiful as it is rare. At this moment Joan path toward us. Aunt Mary is asking for you, Betty,

It is to be hoped not, he says, for it i

Mr. Verney will excuse you. I

Aunt Mary is not to be found when reach the lawn, but mother is there, and I shall certairly not call you Elizabeth, she introduces me to Maj. Ffrench and she says to me; I like Bett,-it is simple Lord Charles Lancester, and they are so amusing that in five minutes' time I have torgotten both Joan and her message,

The sun is setting as we go into the dining-room to a kind of high tea; and says quickly! and then the others come No one could accuse evon of being then I find myself once more by Wallace Verney's side. I suppose you will stay here all the

summer. Miss Betty? he begins, with s

May I help you? he asks-I shake my he d, and with one last pull remove the unusual covering from my hand. As I do so, I notice he gases very fixedly at my small brown fingers have white ones like Audrey's.

Will you have some strawbetries? I

ask him suddenly. Thank you. I picked some, I volunteer, wondering why he is so quiet all at once.

Did you? eyes wander again to my haud, and from it to my face, while I grow more confused waxes loud around us, and suddenly he | making.

asks in a low tone-Miss Betty, did you ever tell a for

Please don't! is all I can say.

Do you know how I found you out I shake my head, and he touches my eft hand at the place where there is a Wallace means me to sit large brown mole on the back of the the box seat of his drag. I know. When thumb joint. I am so used to it that I I descend, however, my pleasure evap had forgotten its existence, but, of course, it is a proof of my identity.

What must you think of me? I mur

Some day I will tell you, perhaps, he answe s, smiling-not now. Do you know, Miss Betty, you told me my fortune very truly. How did so much Capt. Verney? wisdom come into that young head of

We are poor, I murmur confusedly, and I know what hard times mother has: and-and you seemed so contented with yourself-at least-please forgive mebut I thought so, and so I spoke like

that. It was very wrong and rude, Mr. I liked it, is all he says, as he look own into my eyes with a smile upon hie

So, Carrots, you have come out at last cries Dolly, sauntering languidly into my we move away together. I am strangely bed-room just as I am thinking of bed How do you like it-eh?

Very much. You have good taste-eb. Audrey

go off and leave me to sit and muse on for an instant as he catches sight of me,

me orenes of the day lips and a flush to quietly:
Are you better, Miss Betty? my cheeks. As I fall saleep I dream of Are you better, Miss Betty?
Wallace Verney's ray eyes and kind, His voice sounds very cold, and gentle voice—it is very pleasant. I find very soon that, though I am no I am quite well, thank you,

and she tells me very briefly why. Your mother is in the usual hopeless state, and I must see after things a bit.

Wallace's eyes seem full of pais, but I am it would bother half a dozen men to make Your mother is in the neual hopeless I move away with a smile upon my itps.

State, and I must see after things a bit.

Wallace's eyes seem full of paie, but I am it would bother half a dozen men to make the whole of friday we lay at another the fingers by the most parti-with a fair wind, but as soon as the

her, and apply myself to my studies for love him with all the vigor and strength an hour each morning, though the sun shipes brilliantly.

Nearly every afternoon the officer I can detect a touch of nathon in his drive over, and play lawn tennis or oldfashioned croquet, and Wallace Verney Ffrench.

always with them I find I have been making a terrible mistake, I say at once, as he its down self makes me nervous and almost ashameside me under the trees. I always say ed. Mr. Verney, whereas it should be Captain. Will you forgive me?

I think I will, he answers, with a smile Miss Betty, do you ever ride at all? No -with a sigh; and then I add frankly, It is too expensive; mother could shade a trifle impatiently, for There is became bewildered in the forest and lost many a pang. afford to give us saddle horses.

I wish I might be allowed to teach you, he says eagerly. I have a pretty little mare, just the thing for a lady. Would Mrs. Cardrone permit it.

I shake my head. Why not? he asks She is nervous about women riding. reply; but it is an evasive answer, for i could never broach the subject. knowing how vexed and jealous the girls would be Well, then, may I take you for a drive that I must speak. one day?

Are you particularly anxious for m ociety? I ask, with a laugh. I don't think you need ask that, h

up and our chat is over, and the color either dense or blind. Miss Betty, is the has time to die out of my cheeks. There is no doubt on the subject loes like me, and he does not trouble to stab to my heart. Verney is a july good great determination, and bravery, who thing, not by debating and arguing about hide his liking. I have forgotten all shap—not a bit stuck up, for all his constantly encouraged and urged his many things I don't know; aunt Mary talks of tak- about his money, his mother and the wealth—and your sister is a really beauing me away very soon, I reply, as I character with which I had mentally on- tiful woman. Look-there they are tonow as the nicest specimen of his sex I they?

ingly. If the others notice his preter- well, but my heart ories out silently their machetes had been lost the first ence for my society they do not say any- against Wallace Verney's cruelty. thing; and, sudeed, all their thoughts and I feel ashanied of them, and long to are taken up by a subject of much greater ranged. I meet Joan's false, though lov. and bleeding. Fatigued and downimportance—that is Audrey's engage- ly gray eyes very calmir, but not one ment to Lord Charles Lancaster.

wedding is to be before Christmas, so of corner of the ruined abbey.

delightful fete. We are to drive on with my sunshade trying to calm myself, couches to Bring Abber and lunch there. I hear footsteps approaching, and, quick Great is the delight at this affair, and as lightning, I run up a portion of a uickly; much pains taking effort is bestowed upon broken staircase, hoping to hide myself in

I wear a pale pink batiste, with hat to match; and, as I don this, I experience a thrill of pleasurable anticipe

neither Capt. Varney nor his draw. Oh, you are better, Betty ! cried Lord Charles, who is so husy making Audre cosy. I am so glad, old girl! I sav weakly. Better? I reply. There is nothing Do you uot understand that this

the matter with nie. Where-where Gone on before. Joan took place; she said you had a headashe.

Was it a mistake? Audrey glances furtively, and I bite my lip. I cannot expose my sister's falsehood before all these people No. it was not a mistake, I manage

to say, and then Maj. Ffreuch helps me to a back seat of my future brother inlaw's coach, and off we go. It is my first lesson in wordly tion, and it is a hard one. I have to chat and laugh with people for whom I do not

care a pin, while my heart is heavy within me. All possibility of enjoyment is I brought you some flowers. Miss Betty, said young Montgomery eagerly,

will you wear them? And scarcely Audrey, who is passing along the corridor to her own apartment. yawns.

See has, You made quite a sensation; the time at the sensation; but it is scarcely fair to your elder sisters to wear purple and fine lines, while they are clothed in rags, Betty.

Aunt-Mary gave me the dress, you had a discharge the workman who let the dress, you had pin them to my gown.

The horses dash on in hot sunshine, of a lunatic asylum. The conductor happened in, in the course of his duties, and before he could realize the cause of the hilarity he, too, fell a victim, dropped they are clothed in rags, Betty.

Aunt-Mary gave me the dress, you had present a down, as he helped me chouse. Finally some of the passengers

Are you sorry, girls, that I am grown only at the moment. Presently I see I don't mind, Betty, says Audrey, pot see me. Maj. Ffrench begame to go revived. yawning again; there is room for us both, for a stroll; but I refuse, and at that mo-Good night. I respond; and they both our direction. His face lights up beard her my sharply to my mother.

Yes, this is very pretty, he says, as we go off and leave me to sit and muse on for an instant as he catches sight of me, that can you expect if you let the girl stand at the last fence and gaze across the the events of the day till a smile comes and then he raises his hat and says very no feat at all scarcely to druk half a

steady mine as I answer :

longer to be a tomboy, I am not to escape Verney. What a sherious day for our without experiencing inconveniences, lessons. Aunt Mary determines to repicule! If you are still willing, Maj. He says some time ago he was in Chicago main at the Grange for some time longer, Ffrench, I will go for a stroll.

thoughts are; he scenis quite preoccupied -does'nt he, Miss Betty? says Maj. I look around, and my face flush

the secret I have just whispered to my-

I suppose you guess what I mean? continues my companion. We all have trapical forest, with a thick undergrowth course, he has said nothing. What truth? I ask, opening my sun

something in Maj. Ffrench's voice that annovs me.

Do you mean to say you have not noticed that Verney is as much in love with your and Allen, a Jamaican, started off on be able to bear praise. sister Joan as it is possible for a man to

pressive for a moment—but only for a ment. The next I wake to the fact

have not noticed it. I sup ose I must be very dense or blind, since everybody also soon it!

gallant reply. Then he goes on, little dowed him before we met; I know him gether! they make a fine couple, don't have been a still sadder one to record. ... ill-manners.

have yet seen, and t like him accord Ay, they do; my eyes see that only too

A bell recalls us, and luncheou glance do I bestow upon the man at her Aust Mary, although she is not very side. This luncheon hour is a dreary time gracious is pleased at heart, I know— to me and amid the sounds of laughter reached the headwaters of the Indian for the bridegroom-elect is a good-natured, and mercy voices and the popping of bappy young fellow, with plenty of world corks I remain as quiet as though I were on the gulf coast. ly advantages, who is every way fitted to not there. Fortunately this is not noticed, be the husband of a Cardrone. The and by and by I slip away to a solitary

course the preparations are already in I am so wretched that I feel I must be hand; but, notwithstanding this, there alone, and I sink down upon a rough piece than ever. The chatter of many voices is plenty of time for jaunts and merry of stonework to give vent to my feelings. My pride and love are fighting a terrible Wallace Verney, who is a regular battle, and jealously clings to each to add

earnest and anxious, Miss Betty, be careful, it is there! Come down at once! It is Wallace himself. He stands in the dark entrance and stretches out his

Come down! he says again. My lips quiver and my eyes fiill wit ears, which I resolve he shall not see. I caunot come vet; please leave m

not safe? Child, come down at once!

If you wish me to go away, of course I will do so, but I will not let you endanger vonrealf like this (Concluded Next Week)

They all Laughed. patient on whom he had to perform an operation. Through the jolting of the train, or through not being properly secured, the stopper got loose, the gas escaped into the car, and before the passengers were aware of it they were nearly all overcome by the effects and the stopper got loose, the gas of the gas escaped into the car, and before the passengers were aware of it they were nearly all overcome by the effects and the stopper got loose, the gas of the ga Aunt-Mary gave me the dress, you who eadmires me, but I do not know, I answer, feeling a little crushed.

Are you sorry, girls, that I am grown only at the moment. Presently I see and the train was stopped, the windows and the train was stopped, the windows and his partner looked after the mill. only at the moment. Presently I see and the train was stopped, the windows Capt. Verney close at hand, but he does opened and the passengers gradually Adam's Knives and Forks. Mr. Lauth retired from the firm some

Peter Alfred Anderson, of Terre Haute, Ing., claims to be the "world's champion water drinker," He thinks it no feat at all scarcely to drink half a gailon in fifty seconds, and has drunk five gallons in five hours and thirty gallons in a day, which exceeds the capacity of any horse. His appetite keeps up with his thirst pretty well, for he can sit down and eat as much as can ten men Of course he assentsmost eagerly, and is, and how these three sisters of yours just twist her round their fingers!

Aunt Mary is rich, and I am r thing loath that she should help most her; and, as she is so good to be. I try to please all at once I realise I love this man—yes, and at once I realise I love this man—yes, and at once I realise I love this man—yes, and at once I realise I love this man—yes, and at once I realise I love this man—yes, and at once I realise I love this man—yes, and at once I realise I love this man—yes, and at once I realise I love this man—yes, and at once I realise I love this man—yes, and at once I realise I love this man—yes, and at once I realise I love this man—yes, and at once I realise I love this man—yes, and at once I realise I love this man—yes, and at once I realise I love this man—yes, and at once I realise I love this man—yes, and a double stomach.

Lost in Nicaragua. Story of Terrible Suffering in Tropic

aged in Nicaragua in surveying a line for an inter oceanic causi. They com

along the River San Juan. The difficulties of the work are great and numerous, and it must be prosecuted in a dease a shrewd suspicion of the truth, but of of tangled and interlacing vines. Among the recent incidents of this survey were off. the experiences of two of the party who That to wait and be patient soot their way, and were for nine days exon Jan. 30, Bransed, a Niceragues,

foot to carry the mail from one camp of That you will never have a friend if surveyors to another, some ten miles The fresh soft breeze seems gone, and away. After walking for several hours. That to have what we want is richer they lost their way. Incresant rain bad but to be able to do without it is nower. the atmosphere appears subry and op. flooded the swamps and left the ground That there is no limit to the age at in such a condition that they were forced which a man may make a fool of himself. to remove their boots in order to make That a man who cannot mind his own No, I say, in strangely quiet tones, I any progress. Close interlacing vines business is not to be trusted with the tore the clothes from their backs, and business of others. thus depriving them of their only means long enough to adorn the brow of those of obtaining food. Half naked and ex- who pluck them. hausted, they were scarcely able to waik. That the highest exercise of charity is when Allen was attacked by the fever. charity toward the uncharitable guessing that each word is an additional Had it not been for Beanford, a man of That a man lives by believing some might reach some river the story might his best security against other people's

In vain they endeavoured to obtain nourishment from cabbage palms, but the bark had left their finger naits torn be expected.

Donestic animals stand hearted they attempted to retrace their steps, and to this alone, is probably due their lives, for on the fifth day they and select a low perch. River, which leads down to Greytown,

Rolling a small log into the stream they lashed themselves to it by means of wild sacati grass, and up to their neeks or Noah's Ark, east and west, is a sign of in water, let the current take them whither it would. On the afternoon of north and south it is a sign of dry the ninth day "they were met by two india-rubber hunters and enjoyed their visitor with Lord Charles, organizes one its torment to the fray. As I toy idly species of lizard highly tatee med as a sky being greyish or dirty b delicacy in these countries.

The swampy juegles of the eastern ever, changing from west to south, or

section through which these fellows the day and kept awake at night by the poverished beds, yet they were unmolest-After nine days of suffering they drifted into Greytown, where they found

Thirty five or forty, years ago Lient,
Isaac Strain, of the United States navy,
was lost with a considerable party, while

Distant sounds heard with distinguished the state of the state o Cxploring the windings of the Chagtes during the day indicate rain.

River on the lathmus of Daries, and barely escaped alive, while see third of A stormy day will betide. his men sugambed to starvation and discase.—New Orleans Picayene,

How to Treat Children. A Fortune from an Accident.

years ago, and when the patent on the There are a number of things that the

Bread and toust, and all tarts and small cakes.
Fruit of all kinds, except melons and

# NO. 32 Absolutely Pure.

Don't Forget To Remember,

That slander, like mud, dries and falls

That correction is good when admi istered in season. That it takes a great deal of grace t

That the roses of pleasure seldo

Storm Proverbs.

When oxen or sheep collect together as

Foxes barking at ni Peafowl utter lond cries before a storm

North and south the sign of drag

hows of the former around their im dim indicate approaching storms.

Fire always burn brighter and throws out more heat just before a storm, and

hetter during a storm.

It is said that blacksmiths select stormy day in which ter perform

The weather usually moderates before

A word about nervous children.

Never scold nor make fun of them. They suffer enough without your threats or sarcasm. Pretend not to see their awt. They all Laughed.

The Philadelphia Record tells an amusing story of a peculiar accident that befel a car load of passengers on a Northern Pennsylvania ratiroad the other day. A physician boarded the train, carrying with him a jar, or vessel of some sort, full of laughing gas, to be used on a patient on whom he had to perform an apparent provide the content of the brightest boy of the brightest boy in his class at school, found of reading and patient on whom he had to perform an patient on whom he had to perform an patient on whom he had to perform an entry our semperature and those of a highly no more use as tougs, but a bar of iron market the interior with the proving t

### About Fridays

Per contra to the general idea about me relate what occurred to two ships in 1852. I was in one of them, and both Celery, which may properly be placed on the tablecloth beside the plate.

Strawberries, when served with the stem on, as they usually are in the most Yet, because Friday morning had com menced, we would not weigh anchor, though the other ship did. Our captain said he never sailed on a Friday, and his ken with Bengal; but for the other ship, a qui