references to actual clients in State, coun or town sent free. Address C. A. SNOW & CO.

INSURANCE

Fire & Life Insurance Agency

The Lancashire Fire Insurance

The Liverpool, London & Globe Fire

The Standard Life Insurance C. J. OSMAN,

Hillsboro, A. Co. LEASTER Wanufacture

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

HARVEY TANNERY.

SOLE LEATHER

Mr. La

nan walked up the street together, talk-

they'd been left well off it different, but they're boor s and Molly needs the place the w

The children rave about her—all of 'em.'

'My opinion has yet to be altered,

It was that of a young-not a remark-

ntly restores But Steve was unimpressed.

Hand Made Boots cept in stock

Oil Tanned Larrikans a Specialty. Orders for wiften are now solicited, to be elivered next Autumn. GOOD PRICES PAID FOR HEMLOCK BARK. COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE W. H. A. CASEY, ing briskly.

Mr. Larkin was hot and under

Harvey, A. Co., May 26,

The Rednle's Favorite. My Studio has now become the favor ite resort for strangers visiting the town

SOMETHING NICE in the portrait line. I not only make WARTISTIC

in every detail and commands the NO PHOTOS

In stock large lines of American the first cool wave was depopulating Mouldings of new designs.

front porches and increasing the attraction near the kitchen,

The Public cordially invited when in cerning the new school bacher, accor-Moneton

Northrup's New Studio.

in diseases where an external applicated it never fails. Nearly thing was wanted by the public, Once introduced family, they never will be without it beamatism, Neuralgia, Gouty Swelling Hands or Feet, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, fortable home, where the teacher board. it willnever dis

25c a bottle, and you'll ever a month or so after school had be the wrong, Steve, he began. We hain't had a teacher for year that's given the satisfaction that a way does.

DD and of ERAL DEBILITY when he said, rather stiffly. ther treatment fails, Send 6 cents in stamps for our TREATISE and DIRECTIONS for She spokes bout needing a new broad Spade Ave. Teronto, Ont.

C. P. Cuille Co.

Bedres Commission Marsharts.

Produce Commission Merchants.

That school-house has a resolution before art. Applied A venture BOSTON, MASS.

List term and a waterpail/term before the commission of all kinds of tast! said the young director.

signments of all kinds of last consignments of all kinds of such as Hay Potatoes Apples, sultry (alive or dressed) or any narties wish to slip to this of sale. Fish of all kinds in man, sitting in a pew of the small ohurch with his mother, and allowed his eyes to rove about during the rather long

Heekly

S 3 1 2

Observer

HTTOY

PO

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

HILLSBORO, ALBERT COUNTY, N. B., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1888.

HTITOY Won by a School Ma'am.

The school directors of district No. 19,

Larkin, who had come in late. gate, with his checked shirt-sleeves am waiting to take them home.'

'Lyman Doty spokerto me about the school,' said the chairman,

brown hair, white teeth and square chin to make up for his lack of downrigh tid long enough, and he hasn't studi d

an-eh, Larkin? er of the board, a little man

hair sticking straight out from the chin. and the chairman noof il a servement yel, continued little Mr. Larkin, with

I have the sand and in the heat heat well go in and see abo that broom and water-pail,' he said to himself, when he stood opposite the little amination. Shell maketa appoint

bare looking building.
And he went in accordingly. The little teacher looked considerably Santorn Taid Steve Tenney shortly Estartled when she opened the door to She dropped the spelling-book she held, and her voice was hardly steady

That's where she's from,' said Mr as she expressed her gratification at see Steve from HTUOY

You want pet her into the other evening. He sat down in a fron seat, feeling unpleasantly ogerish.

How pretty she looked standing there in her dark blue calico dress a lot of fidgeting youngsters could hardly show it to the best advantage.

with the school-teac

sansitive.

last small student had rushed whooping nghed in my face when ! down the street, the teacher and the young director stood looking

other with some awkwardness. '4 thought I'd come in ' said Steve

He did not mention the fact of his h

the with Molly is more

The girl dropped her eyes timidly.

I don't think so, she murmured Steve reflected, with some self-disgust. He turned carelessly to the related the character of the related to the character of the character of

'Isn't this pretty far gone?' he said with a conscience stricken glance at its stubby end.

And the little teacher nodded 'Your water pail seems to leak,' the director went en, indicating the empty bucket and wet floor.

'I'll see that you have teve concluded. And the was rewarded by a grateful lance from the teacher's soft eye

' You hadn't mentioned that. If that Mr. Larkin walked away triumphant the took her lunch-backet from hand as they started away together, and. But Steve Trunck of same less in the started away together, and it wing taken it, could hardly surrender it with bad grace. ort of Mr. Larkin's gate. He was a little reluctant to sur

"I couldn't hold out after that, you see," he was a little reluctant to surrend and quite worn off, their walk had been story over their tea; 'but I don't approve far from unpleasant and they were feel of it. There's not much good in the ar from unpleasant and to Sanborns, University of the There's not much good in the fire very well acquainted. School began two weeks later, when

ption repeating to himself the things had said, and recalling her pretty dy of saying them.

aus old John Sanborn's daughter o uslins, whom he was thinking; he was only con jous that she was a bright young girl. He did not call at the school house the first day, as was his custom, to leave the om it was charming to look

register and see if snything was muted usted by little Mr. Larkin, who drop d in that evening.
'Lyme Doty couldn't have the school bserved, with a chuckle, but it ks as though he was going to have the

> What? said Steve with a sudden us principle sinking of the heart.
> The's hanging around considerable, nyhow, said Mr. Larkin. Went to it the school last week and he was ding me to-day whether Molly's go way of getting home Friday night sel he'd just as lief take her in hi Molly generally walks:

at I gass she'll be glad of a lift. You don't mean to tell me, said eve, warmly, 'that she'd have any ing to dowith him? Mr. Martin stared. What ceare with whom old John San 's daughter had to do?

But he said, deprecatingly Weil Lyme's a good steady fellow, "Humph!" was the scornful rejende The young man inued long and serient to bed with a lighter heart, ome to a firm conclusion.
When the new teacher closed

e next Friday night also was fee ther worn out, as she was apt to fee the end of the week, per did the pro-Det of the four miles' walk hou cheer her.

She locked the door and started down he path with a sigh. A next little bucry was coming brick y np the road, Mally gave a court as the

It was the young director, and he was "Who is she?" was his first question coming toward her. after the sorvices were concluded ad 'I won't make any excuse,

dressed, as it happened, to liste Mr. "That?' the latter asked, in astonish 'Why, that's our teacher. That's river on business and happened to thin you might like to ride. The truth that it's a carefully-laid plot.

Steve Tenney found himself wishin an aider and abettor." quite frequently after that that the new The little teacher laughed vely as he helped her into the 'I must stop at Larkin's and leave my Not that he should furnish them if h

ound they were not needed, but he felt Mr. Larkin was standing at the that he should not object to an interview ate He stood staring at the von He even mentioned the subject to Mr. er to the ground and sat down on

orse block waiting for her. 'Lyme Doty was here after Molly ow,' he said gaspingly. 'I sent hi own to the school-house.

way you felt about her having the school 'We met him,' said Steve. ne added, makinga bold attempt at car nan's eye, 'You see, I feel as tho Then after he left his work at an earl nging around her that way.

The little teacher came tripping down the street, turning off-but he d the young director's buggy whiled way in a cloud of dust. tional-in the direction of the school 'Steve Tenney's taking Molly home in his buggy,' said Mr. Larkin, joining his vife in the kitchen and sinking dazedly

nto a chair. 'I guess the world's ing to an end! 'Steve Tenney ain't a fool,' his wife re oonded, practically. 'I knew he'd get er that ridiculous notion of hi

ecially after he'd seen Molly. Says he's doing it from a uty,' said Larkin, chuckling slowly as the humor of the situation dawned upon

will take him? 'I shouldn't be surprised at aid Mrs Larkin, mysteriously.

The Larkins-and, perhaps, the school at the end of the term; as quietly married to the young director. The chairman of the school board i

dering over it yet.

some witchcraft or magic in an invention which could make a train of heavy cars run along without horses at the rate of

Some of them would not eve within sight of a train, and made the sign of the cross whenever they heard one rattle past, Others peeped timidly ever the palisade of the railway station to catch a glimpse of the fearful smoke. breathing creature, which they believed be a living monster, and when the ceam-whistle sounded they cried out Hear him screaming! He's hungry, and wants to eat somebody !" and took to their heels at once.

to their heels at once.

But little by little this terror began to wear away. The village priests were seen to go to and rror by train, and the simple country folk thought that what they did could not be wrong. By degrees the peasants themselves began to try the "smoke-wagons" too, and one day an old man named Ivan Petrovitch Masloff, who had never been out of his own village till then, made up his mind to go and have a look at "Mother Moscow," which all Russian peasants reverence as the finest city in the world, and the real capital of Russia.

Now it happened that the down express met each other at the station of Bologoe (midway between Moscow and St. Petersburg), where the passengers of both trains stopped for half an hour to have supper. Among the crowd of people that got out of the other train Ivan suddenly recognized an old friend. The two went into the refreshment room together, had a chat over their steaming tumblers of tea and lemon juice, and

stead of his own, and was soon travelling mek toward the spot whence he had tarted.

Their talk went on merrily for a

while, for Ivan's friend never thought of asking the old man which way he was going. But presently Ivan began to grow silent and grave, as if pondering some thing which puzzled him very much; and at length, after sitting for nearly five uddenly broke out:
"Ah, Pavel Yurievitch" (Paul, son

George), "what a wonderful thing these ailroads are, to be sure! Here am I going to Moscow, and here are you going to St Petersburg, and yet we're both travelling in the same car. - David Ker, in Harper's

How to Clear Wood Land.

It is not enough to go into the wood with an ax to clear woodland as it should be. Long ago the practice of burning and logging ceased, and since then for ests have only been thinned by the annual removal of wood as it was needed. The disadvantage of this was that the best and was always taken the continual to the second was always taken the second was always taken. able kinds of the want places it consists only of scrubby and gnaried trees no worth the cost of working up.

acquainted with Mr. Clive, afterwards Lord Clive. The acquaintence riponed into intimate friendship and led to constant association. There hung up in Mr. Maskeleyne's room several portraits, among others a miniature which attracted Clive's frequent attention. One day, after the Engish mail had arrived; Chive saked Maskeleyne if he had received any English letters, adding, "We have been very much misunderstood at home, and much censured in Lendon circles." Maskeleyne replied that he had, and read to his friend a letter he then held in his hand. A day of two afterwards Clive came back to ask to have the letter read to him again.

o ask to have the letter rend to him again: "Who is the writer?" enquired Clive. "My sister," was the reply—"my sister, whose miniature haugs there." Is it a faithful representation? further safe Clive. "It is, "rejoined Maskeleyne. "of her face and form; but it is unequal to represent everyday righteousness are better than a coveryday righteousness are better and form; but it is unequal to represent the excellence of her mint and character.

"Well, Maskeleyne," said Clive, taking him by the hand, "you know me well, and can speak of me as I really am, Do, and the same; but plain, straightforward and can speak of me as I really am, Do, and the same; but plain, straightforward righteousness and every day morality you think that girl would be induced to come to India and marry me? In the present state of affairs I dare not hope to be able to go to England." Maskelevine wrote home, and so recommended Clive's suit that the lady acquiesce!, went India, and in 1753 was married at Madras to

GOOD EYESIGHT. So indifferent do many of us become to the common blessings of life that excellent eyesight, perhaps, may not be called always a source of happiness, but it is certainly true that the loss of evesight is a source of unhappiness. Dr. C. I. Lundy presents the following rules for the better care of the aves.

r the better care of the eyes.

1. Avoid reading and study

5. Do not use the eyes too long at a time for near work, but give them an occasional period of rest.

6. Reading and study should be done systematically.
7. During study avoid the steeping

position, or whatever tends to produce ongestion of the head or face.

8. Select well-printed books.

9. Correct errors of refraction with proper glasses.

10. Avoid bad hygienic conditions and the use of alcohol and tobacco.

11. Take sufficient exercise in the open

all.

12. Let the physical keep pace with the mental oulture, for defective eyesight is most usually observed in those who are lacking in physical development.

Cook (just leaving) -- "I should like to ask you for a written character." : "Why, what am I to write, you idle, good for expect me to say you gave satisfaction?
Cook— You need do nothing of the kind. Just say that I stayed with you three months—that will be the best

HARD WORK TO RAISE CROPS PE

from the extreme elevation, and of the country of the country of the country is rendered useless. Good arable land is very limited and commands \$300 per acre, while the choice vineyard lands range from \$1,500 to \$2,000 per acre, where took of which is reckoned to

the two went into the refreshment room to get the seven had a chat over their scenning tumblers of tea and lemon juice, and then Ivan, without thinking of what he was doing, got into his friend's train inin the hands of "Time" in the school primer; the plow would adorn an archaeological collection and instead of the barrow or cultivator after the ground is plowed, a number of women and children to bear off a blushing bride. But if he

the surface.

But the attention of the Swiss person, it was promptly frustrated by the surface one of the party, a lady, who caught the strength of the American sense as to the rearing of cattle and the produce of the dairy tending kine and making cheese. Note one fails to observe the affectionate care and gentleness with which the herdaman treats his animals, and their superior condition and kindly disposition bear ample testimony to the fact. In the spring it is a pretty sight to see the proups of cows with tinkling bells start for the mountains, where they will browse and shake their mellow bells upon the admitted to hely orders by Archbishop and shake their mellow bells upon the

Little Elsie-"Oh. Mr. Bull! When

hold pace with them; and think it not Though a cup of cold water from some hand may not be without its reward, yet stick not then for wine and oil for the unds of the distressed and treat th

poor as our Saviour did the multitude, to the reliques of some baskets. Life has its fixed course and natur unvarying way seach age has assigned to it what bust suits it, so that the fickleness of boyhood, the sanguine temper of youth, maturity of old age equally have some

thing in harmony with nature, which Plain, straightforward morality and

Every man should interest himself i some hobby to relieve his mind of the constant pressure of business. The man who knows nothing but business morning noon and night, may become a rich man

but is quite as likely to land in a mad the amount of gratitude which men expect

pride of the giver and that of the receiver reaking from the lips of God. Every

human history is God's endless revelation see not know her own mind, or is so

celd without its good, useful or amiable

Men are often capable of greater things

the world with bills of credit, and seldom religion with business, but forget to stir it

No man lives too long who lives to do what Providence pleases to command or indice; but indeed, they are sharp con-

odities which beset old age. A thing to be thankful for is that Co o sifts our prayers that only the right pes are answered. If all the foolish one vere granted we would have unspeakable

The world awakes. The smell of the soil is in the air. The sullen ice ba The holiness of the evange

my heart. If an invention of men, the eventors were greater than the greatest

Truth is as indifferent to public opin the general public is to truth.

Nothing is irredeemably ugly but sin A laughable incident is reported save occurred at a wedding which too

seembled crowd, had passed from bridal carriage, into the sacred po he bridegroom lagged behind and one foot on the church steps turn shouted something to the driver be driven away at once, instead of wishin had any intention to shirk the hymene

for the mountains, where they will browse and shake their mellow bells upon the green Alps. The queen cow leads the procession; she wears a finer collar and targer bell than the others, and seems troudly conscious of the distinction, he was also of the way she is to go.—Minister Winchester in Courier Journal. Stanley, who formed the sole congress did you get well?"

Mr. Bull of Wall Street (who comes and criticised the sermon. One day out often to see Elaie's big sister) "Get andieste, who was by no means a readell, listle girl? Why do you ask that speaker, overwhelmed by nervousne

NO. 30. A School of Trout. Down where the sunshine is stirred in the

about it, And out on the log straggle tussocks of

is chirping,
And green-headed frogs tune their
throats for the class. leaping,
And stir up the sand in their still shal-

From daylight till darkness through the moonlight

They try every trick that is taught
their school.

ut larger they're growing, and in

here are never wanting near to fill every tion, and man or woman always wort of position in entertainments under zo to bed with face and neck tho sort of position in entertainments inner and for bed with face and need entrough, cancas. With Lanum's show, for instance, a regiment of subordinates are impreceptive dust of the day in the skin entropyed, and every one is as carefully drifted for his work as a soldier is for his winkles.—Shirley Dare's Letter.

to disappear behind the scenes and many disadvantages to appear.

On the last night that Barnum was in Brooklyn recently, a Tribune reporter fell into conversation with the man in charge of the performing seals in their cage on wheels, before they appeared upon the stage and went through their tricks of thrumning the banjo and guitar. One of the uncouth animals was picking away at the bar of his cage with his flipper. 'He thinks he has his banjo, remarked the man in charge, 'and he will lie there by the hour and do that. We take the time to teach them tricks when take the time to teach them tricks when we are spending the winter in Bridgeport. One has to know his animals to get along with them. I can do anything with these seals, but they would bite a stranger. See that scar (pointing to the back of one Well, a strange seal was

I went to clean it out he bit me. You see, he didn't know me.
'Of course, the case of the lions and the tigers is the most dangerous. A man came near being killed in the lions' cage

his morning. We all thought he was a goner.' Every man has two cages to care for, and we have to go in among all the animals. I have one of the lions' cages myself. We only control them by fear, our whips being of steel covered with rawhide. The men in charge of the elephants have their goads ready to stick into the animals whenever they are not chained. The man there (pointing to the next cage) has to sleep with the giraffe

the wild animals must do everything the skin.—Bab in Innuagetphia Times. different from what tame ones do. The majority of people don't know the sinn plest facts in natural history, one would think. If the animals could talk they you can't start another while it's a-ringing would be able to tell many strange things said about them. I don't mean to say anyour ears; it is best to have a bit of people can't read, but they will look at a silverce, and out o that maybe a psalm'! those words, 'performing seals,' on my some, by and by. - Edward Garrett. wagon, and then ask me what the animals are. Then they want to know why we have water for them, and what they eat, when they see what we feed them. It is a pleasure to talk to any one who understands something about the animals. I don't think \$40 a month and board pays.

Every trivial communication, whether af a personal or a private nature, is defor what we have to endure from the animals and people every day.'-New livered at its destination by a Queen's

The Surface of the Sun.

In Secchi's view the sun spot is form of a central region—apparently a damass—called the nucleus or umbra, both, surrounded by a part less dark, penumbra, which is a thin veiling filaments or currents precipitating the selves toward the centre and somet crossing it like a bridge. The existenthe spot has three periods, its formatic its rest and its extinction. In the ti-the visible solar surface, or photosphs distorted by great agitation. Its irre-ar movements defy description, and th

lar movements defy description, and then velocities are enormous. They have meaning the parallel at all in terrestrial phenomena. This solar activity is produced by the mendous force at work beneath the photosphere, and the spots, and eruption of great whirling masses of incandescent metallic vapors, are the effects.

In the period of rest these eruptive masses fall back again into the surface of the photosphere, and form a more or less circular umbra or spot, and the central up-rush loses in volume and velocity. Finally the cruptive action is exhausted and the absorbing powers of the vapors seem to be dissipated, the photosphere closes over the umbra and the spot is extinguished. At first the spot was a rent in the photosphere, then later it assumed the funnel shape in more definite outline, and was crowned with beautiful facultee.

Absolutely Pure.

Washing the face with acid buttermilk country cosmetic, still in favor for the freekles and scaly skin. The mee pressed from co suntains is altogether seferable, and aough of old repute, is a fashionable London preparation. The juice of milkweed also is a propriet ary lotion for the face, sold by modisi cosmetic artists abroad. These vegetable

akin of the neck and face every nig The variety of incident afforded by sides, as well as domestic work in heater aveling with a creaus and the nomadic tooms. The skin must always be washed

'Did you, think twice about it when may be married!' asked Jennie, rather senting the intimation that she had not Vell, yes, I did,' replied Mrs. S-

chained. The man there (pointing to the next cage) has to sleep, with the giraffe every night to see that it does not get sick. It is the tenderest animal we have and is the only giraffe in this country."

The reporter ventured to remark that if the giraffe sthroat became sore it would be likely to prove a serious matter, as it was so long.

'Yes,' said the keeper. 'A man was here the other day who wished his throat was as long as the giraffe's whenever he drank whisky. But that was better that the questions some people ask. Why, some of them appear to know nothing at all when they get in the circus. They will ask if an animal eats or lies down to sleep. If a lion roars they ask what he does that for. One man wanted to know if the giraffe ever put its head down to sleep. The women seem to think that the wild animals must, do everything, different from what tame ones do. The majority of people don't know the sint.

"Yes,' said the keeper. 'A man was here the other day who wished his throat was as long as the giraffe's whenever he drank whisky. But that was better that the questions some people ask. Why, some of them appear to know nothing at all when they get in the circus. They will ask if an animal eats or lies down to sleep. If a lion roars they ask what he does that for. One man wanted to know if the giraffe ever proved from the story of the giraffe ever he death of the work can be the early necessary that a pick must be that the wild an inverted from the control of the work can be the early necessary that a pick must be deep with a first or possed from the every went at a pick must be the very proved from the every went and be certain that the very price of power at the total that the every proved from the every went at the total that the every proved from the very proved from the every prov

Then they want to know why we The Queen of England never sends messenger. She is the only European sovereign who does this.

They were on their bridal tour, and the said gavly 'Now Fred, we don't want everybody in the car to know that we are newly married, and have them all parried people. It'll be such jolly fun. 'al right,' said Fred, calmly. You just let me have that end of the scat; it pillow, too, and I guess I'll go to sleep for three or four hours You waken me then we come to the dinner station 'Oh I don't care who knows that we're

melancholy, as you say. He still suffer

ofter some little hesitation. 'I did tine wife, Shanie; but I made von grade stake, Sania. I die not tink des econ d time undil are I as arried

just married, she said. Sit where you are, dear, and hold my hand.

me, did the young lady die or prove

pa say this morning that you weren't began stammering. I will divide my contract the unconverted a passy this morning that you weren't be unconverted. This was too much the unconverted. regation into two. the converted as the unconverted. This was too much for the Bishop's sense of humor. I whink, sir, he exclaimed, that, as there

are only two of us, you had better sa: SERVER," Albert County's favorine paper