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

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HILLSBORO, ALBERT COUNTY, N. B., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1 1888.

NO. 35.

The Weekly Observer.

HILLSBORO, N. B., Nov. 1, 1888.

I Live For Those Who Love Me.

I live for those who love me:
Whose hearts are kind and true;
For the heart that smiles above me,
And waits my spirit too,
For all whom God assigned me,
For the bright hopes left behind me,
And the good that I can do.

I live to learn the story
Who suffered for my sake,
To emulate the glory,
And follow in their wake.
I live to see the martyr, sage,
The noble of all ages,
Whose deeds crowd history's pages,
And time's great volume make.

I live to hold communion
With all that is divine;
To feel their love in union
With nature's hand and mine;
To profit by affliction,
To reap truths from fields of fiction,
To grow wiser from conviction,
And fulfill each grand design.

I live to hail the season
When gifts shine forth,
When men shall live by reason,
And not alone by gold,
When man to man united,
And every wrong thing righted,
The whole world shall be lighted,
As Eden was of old.

I live for those who love me,
For those who know me true,
For the heart that smiles above me,
And waits my spirit too,
For the cause that lacks assistance,
For the wrong that needs resistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that I can do.

One or Two?

That something was more than a little
Wrong, he could not doubt; he quietly
stepped back to a chair out of the lamp-
light, and waited for further orders. She
remained profoundly silent, in that still
and unbroken silence of strong underworking.

At first I meant to go myself to Bel-
ford and trace him onward, but, on think-
ing it over, I have decided that a man
can do so much better than a woman in
such a case; and therefore, if, as you tell
me, you haven't anything to do at present,
you would be so kind as to set for me,
of course, and a commission to be settled
on quite a business footing. I shall be
more, oh, much more than obliged. Do
you think fifty pounds would do to be-
gin with? You must tell me because I
do not know, and later on I could get
more.

She heaved a deep sigh. Thank you,
now tell me all you remember about that
—Mr. Quessin, please; it is of great im-
portance to me.

Really, I hardly exchanged two words
with him, though I was in company with
him, more or less, for three weeks, but
we did not play in the same place, and I
did not fancy him particularly to say the
truth.

Should you have considered him a
good kind of a man, one who would prob-
ably interest himself in philanthropic
work? Of all the scientific—who had
studied medicine for the sake of being
useful.

She looked unregardedly astonished,
Why, no; rather the reverse of all that
—an idle pair of simple, or only labor-
ing for his own ends.

And yet, she said, I knew Mr. Quessin's
son for more than four years well, for two
years very well—and that was the sort
of a man he was.

Diak looked embarrassed. I dare say
you thought so, Miss Garburn. Some-
times are such awful liars—I mean—humb-
les—where women are concerned.

But, really, perhaps you might have iden-
tified him without being aware of it, you
know.

Yes, she answered, it is possible, and
human nature is so inconsistent, I know
that. And yet, Mr. Sherrieff, will you be
so kind as to take me as close to that man
as possible; and may I ask you as a
favour to find out for me where he is
stopping. It is of immeasurable impor-
tance.

I am quite at your service—if you
want to know more I will find out.
Whatever you can, she said, earnestly,
I cannot tell you why, but later on—
Never mind—I have faith in you and
you shall see by my acceptance of this
truth how far you can depend on me.
It is a fact.

They went back and seated themselves
where Anastasia could best observe the
Quessin—father and son.

Ness to the stage, give me a bit of de-
voted work, Diak said to himself. He
really had faith that he was not being
made use of to gratify some historical
fool; Anastasia's face and manner were
his warrant against that.

In two days Diak brought his note-
book to Miss Garburn.

Stopping with his old father at the
Langham. Let me come from abroad.
Spends money like water—rich people,
with some sort of place in Warwickshire
—only son. No intimate friends—very
few letters.

Miss Garburn gave him something else to do
for her. I am tremendously interested.

You know, perhaps, that I had special
reason to be interested in Mr. Osmond
Quessin, Tasia said, in a low voice.

I understood that you were engaged,
in short, but the girls never told me to
whom, I see.

And now, Mr. Sherrieff, I am going
to say what may make you think me
mad, but which I trust to you not to
repeat, not to him to any living person.
That man is not Osmond Quessin.

If ever I did, astonishment as well as
the boards as at that moment, my fortune
would be made, Diak said, long after.
He was simply astounded.

Who—who the—who is he, then, Miss
Garburn?

That is what I mean to find out—and
where—

Here she stopped, turning very pale.
Diak looked after her, knowing her
thought. If so, where indeed was poor
Osmond? There was but one answer:
In the grave, or the impostor would
never have dared to represent him.

When our eyes met, as he apologized
for knocking his ear ash on my dress,
there wasn't a gleam of recognition in
his. She went on. He looked at me as
a perfect stranger; that was what sudden-
ly convinced me. The more I looked
after that the more certain I was, though
the likeness is so wonderful, that it has
to me the horrible effect of another spirit
having got into that body. Only—I—
His father evidently believes that he is
his son.

Have you thought what strong evi-
dence that is?

Yes, but my certainty is stronger.
Has it occurred to you that Osmond
Quessin may have met with some bad
accident, or had an illness that effected
his mind? That would account for
everything.

Yes, but it would not make front teeth
that were side by side fold over one
another slightly.

Diak could not forbear a smile.
Well, he said, there have been some
uncommon queer cases of mistakes
recently, even to some turning up on the
right spot; but never mind, what do you
want me to do?

At first I meant to go myself to Bel-
ford and trace him onward, but, on think-
ing it over, I have decided that a man
can do so much better than a woman in
such a case; and therefore, if, as you tell
me, you haven't anything to do at present,
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that Osmond had ever told about Que-
stin's family, with the conviction that if
there was an impostor in the case, so
strong a likeness could not be a mere
accident. She then wrote to Sherrieff
telling him that Mr. Quessin's younger
brother had married a sister of his wife's
and that when he declined supplying
their extravagant wants any longer
they had one if not more sons, whom
Osmond had never known.

Anastasia was now in a condition of
feverish anxiety; her nerves in a terrible
state of tension; haunted by pictures of
what might be, weighing in the balance
the chance of her ever again having her
lover restored to her, daring not to lift
her hopes too high in dread of their being
knocked down again.

After having suffered the cruel aban-
donment of that sudden, contemptuous de-
sertion, crushed and bleeding from her heart,
all these hopes and fears were a strain
upon her to great too long endured.

She made up her mind to bar it, nev-
ertheless, for some time yet, when a tele-
gram relieved her from acute suspense.
"You are wanted. Sherrieff."

Twelve hours later she entered the
Hotel de France, and was met by Diak
scarcely able to contain his excitement.

Pale as death she grasped the out-
stretched hands, but could not speak.

He is found—alive, said Diak, almost
in a whisper, overcome himself by the
sight of suppressed emotion stronger than
he had given human nature credit for.

Then she gave a little sob and turned
away. Oh, unpeppable mercy; should
she not give thanks and praise in her
heart, even before she asked a single
question.

Diak could not have made a long story
of it then, though he did afterwards.

We traced him, the fellow—at last
to a maison de santé outside Paris; and
there he is—ill, rather; but has been
very ill—that's only natural. That
relative placed him there as an insane
and gone to see him, I believe, for
the sake of studying his part. You
must come and swear to his identity, and
then we will telegraph for the father.

She could not see him till the next day,
when she and Diak went together and
found the dear Septimus Perkins waiting
for them, because he would not trust
himself on her sooner.

Got him safe, ma'am, he whispered
jerkily, but you must expect to find his
hair curled and his handkerchief scented.

This with great earnestness.

The door opened, a French doctor with
a waxed moustache bowed himself into
the room and invited Anastasia to follow
him into the inner office.

If the doctor was so moved that he
could only shed tears copiously into a
large cambric handkerchief; if Septimus
Perkins was standing and coughing in
the other room to keep his sympathy
within bounds, if Diak had a mist be-
fore his eyes then should not the curtain
fall over that wonderful reunion? Ah,
dear love and unfeeling truth, what
matters pale, sunken face, and lean,
trembling figure? It was Osmond him-
self, though a wreck.

Oh, sweetheart! my own heart to
heart speak what lips could not utter.

The only disappointment was to the
doctor.

These English, they speak so little;
they throw away situations, the most rav-
ishing, so he meditated.

They all thought themselves very
clever excepting Tasia, who thought of
nothing but to pet and comfort her
"founding" son. Mr. Perkins called him, and
to bring him back to health; but they had
to deal with wit as sharp as their own.
When they marched forth armed with the
law to arrest the pseudo Osmond Quessin
a brief letter addressed to Mr. Quessin,
senior, which came by post, threw much
light upon the past.

DEAR UNCLE: As impertinent persons
have upset my arrangements, and will
not let this have surprised you by an ex-
change of sons, I think it expedient to
run down to Spain. Now don't trouble
to seek for me, for Spain is not accom-
modating in these matters, and as I am
positively your nearest relative, after my
cousin Osmond (who holds to life with
the most unaccountable tenacity, seeing
that a poor idea he has of enjoying it),
you will, I presume, let the affair drop.
I saw your son first in Rome, when his
double first cousin—put a little scheme
into my head. We travelled alone to-
gether from Belford, and I give you my
word I could as easily have dismissed
from a world of disappointments, as re-
duce him to a state of partial insensibility,
in which state I conveyed him with all
tenderness to the admirable institution
wherein he has been ever since. Should
you ever require an establishment of this
kind, I can most heartily recommend it,
I have given Dr. S— full authority
to use my name. After all I was
right—nothing but insanity could have
induced Osmond to help nurse cholera
patients at Naples, with whom he had no
more to do than with the men who pick
up sticks in the moon, as I now find he
did.

Now, when you are disposed to reflect
upon that part of my conduct which af-
fects yourself, pray bear in mind two
things—firstly, that my grandfather left
all his wealth to you, for the more reason
the family knew how to spend it;
and secondly, that you were so pleased
at what you took for your son's submis-
sion to your will, that you received me
with what I must describe as foolish im-

potency, and without the slightest con-
sideration for the young lady, who has
proved herself a better man than any of
us. How I came to know about her mat-
ters not, I confess I have not an idea
what put her on the track. I have al-
ways found these women too clever for
me, and I don't doubt that this is also
your experience.

Many thanks for all favors. Remem-
ber me kindly to Osmond and the young
lady, your future daughter-in-law.

Believe me, yours very truly,
LEOPOLD QUESTIN.

And so, said Mr. Quessin to Anastasia,
you sold your little pearl necklace for the
sake of this fellow, did you? I only
hope you may not live to consider it the
dearest bargain you ever made.

Not long after Mr. Quessin had dis-
covered to what extent his nephew Leo-
pold had robbed him by means of forged
checks, the marriage of Osmond and
Anastasia was celebrated at the English
Embassy.

Six months later Osmond said to his
wife: Leopold, the second, was the best
friend I ever had. What was three
months' detention when all the time I
was but serving for my Rachel?—Lon-
don Society.

An Egyptian Baby.

I watched a child of about two and a
half years enjoying a crust of bread.
There were about it a swarm of flies and
I do not exaggerate when I say two or
three dozen were on its face at one time,
in patches as big as half a dollar, and
the eyes and mouth. It would screw up
its eyes when they threatened to go in.
I thought some insect had gone into its
mouth with the bread. It did not seem
at all annoyed. I saw a sleeping child
on the street whose face was almost black
with the insects. It smiled as if angels
were whispering in its ears. I have
seen men talking pleasantly together
while a dozen flies would be promeading
about their faces. I asked a man how
he could stand it. "Nashallah! They don't
bother me," was his reply. "This has
made the fly bold, and he seems un-
able to understand what a foreigner
means when he tries to drive him off.
He has, too, remarkable prehensile claws,
and keeps them keen and sharp when
taking constitutional walks over Euro-
pean countenances. It was probably the
knowledge of this quality which made
these people pronounce it had not to
drive them off. They found it best to
educate the masses to bear the infliction
and so get used to it. Nearly all the re-
ligious and semi-religious prohibitions
and usages of the people of the world
probably had their origin in some material
benefit." This was a most neces-
sary—the wise priesthood made her
sacred and thus preserved her. Hog's
flesh was subject to diseases in Egypt
and Syria, and the hog was made relig-
iously unclean and infested with devils.—
Carter Harrison in the Chicago Mail.

Firration and its Conse- quences.

If young ladies who pride themselves
on their skill and tact in the art of fir-
ration could only hear all that is said of
them behind their backs we think, says a
New York paper, they would renounce
their meretricious blandishments forever
and blush, if not past that wholesome
indication of shame, for the false part
they had so far played in society. The
practical first is looked upon by all young
men, save those grown enough to be her
victims, merely as a frivolous piece of
human trumpery, with whom it may be
well enough to while away an idle hour
now and then when nothing better in the
way of amusement offers. She is froly
discussed in the club-room conversation,
and her tricks of fascination are subjects
of the coarsest jests. Instead of the re-
spect of which honorable men regard true
women, she earns for herself their con-
tempt, while the good and amiable of her
own sex look upon her with loathing.
Of obtaining a desirable husband she has
not the slightest chance, and that she
will either die unmarried or accept, as a
last resort some wretch who will avenge
upon her by his brutality the deception
she has endeavored to practise upon bet-
ter men. In either case she will deserve her
fate. We would advise any young lady
who is inclined to firration to ask some
old jilt who has been through the mill
whether she thinks that sort of thing pays
in the end.

Affection Cured.

A story is going the rounds concerning
a young man in California who has a
sister named Jessie who was sent to a
fashionable school for young ladies.
When she left home she was wondering if
she would acquire the affection other young
ladies that he knew had, by attending
the fashionable seminary. After being
there a year he began to foster himself
that his sister was proof against such
nostrums, when he received a letter sig-
ned "Jessie," instead of Jessie, as her
sister. In answering, he wrote some-
thing like this:
"Dear Sister Jessie: Your welcome
letter received. Mammas and papas
are well. Aunt Maryjane and Uncle
Georgette started for the Santa Cruz
Mountains yesterday. Have bought a
new horse; it is a beauty; it is named
Majestic, etc. Your affectionate brother,
Sammy." The next letter was signed
Jessie.

The Doctor's Little Joke.

The following is contributed to the
Witness as an actual occurrence—A
merry party of students once determined
to play a trick on their professor, Dr.
Jones. So they went to his house one
cold winter night and rang the bell vio-
lently, which roused their victim from his
peaceful slumbers and brought him quick-
ly to the door. He was met by one of
them, while the others kept out of sight
and told that in a certain house near by
there was a leg seriously broken, and re-
quired immediate attention. The doctor,
like a good unsuspecting soul that he was,
set forth at once, only to find on his ar-
rival that the leg he had set was that
of an old essay chair. He determined,
however, not to be outdone by the "boys,"
so he gravely bandaged the broken mem-
ber, and next morning sent the ring-leader
a bill for thirty dollars, and would not
rest till it was paid. He is now under
the impression that he is even with the
"boys," and has a good opinion of him-
self in consequence.

They Should Learn to Work.

One of the common errors of rich
parents is the failure to teach their
children how to earn their own living,
that, should their fortunes melt away,
they would not be compelled to live on
charity. It is by no means an uncom-
mon thing to see men and women, who
have been reared in luxury, living in
poverty, serving as waiters or in some
capacity where they can barely earn the
necessaries of life. These persons have
been "educated," as generally understood,
but they well illustrate the need of prac-
tical instruction. Possessing only book
learning, when thrown on their own re-
sources, they are helpless.

Unsuspected Gratitude.

"I adopted that boy," he said, with
the tears running down his face. "He
took him out of the workhouse when he
was a lad, and I kept and fed him for
nine years, and he's paid me back by
running off with my wife."

Horror of Horrors.

Particulars of the recent terrible railway
disaster in Italy.

ROME, Oct. 22.—A despatch from Pa-
dua says there were 400 passengers on
the train crushed by the landslide a few
days ago. A hundred and fifty dead
and wounded have been identified. Many
of the victims were unknown. Scores
continued to be unearthed and sol-
diers are working hard at the wreck,
but the work is impeded by bad snow.
An entire theatrical company was killed.
Several headless and armless corpses
were found in the neighbouring river.
A mother who had been driven mad by
the catastrophe refused to believe from
her embraces two dead children. A
young priest was buried two hours and
when extracted it was found his hair
had turned white. An entire family,
consisting of six persons, was killed.
Two carriages in which were 30 car-
riage passengers sustained no damage. The
carriages were able to assist in extricating
the victims. All officials attached to the
train were killed. It is estimated 2000
1000 cubic metres of earth fell upon the
line. Many passengers who escaped
left the scene immediately after the ac-
cident and it is impossible to tell the exact
number killed.

A One or Hoax.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—The mass of
sland theories, false clues and unlimited
arrests of the wrong men, which have
almost turned the pursuit of the White-
chapel murderer into a business, were
relieved to-night, by a sensational
statement. Mr. George Lusk, a builder,
is the head of a Whitechapel Vigilance
Committee. Late on Tuesday night the
parcel post delivery left a box at his
house. Upon opening it he discovered a
recently published pamphlet, which was
sent him by the parcel post. The pamphlet
was a copy of the "Kidney Cure," and
which he judged to be the handwriting
of a man belonging to some animal. He
closed in the box was the following let-
ter: "I send you half of the kidney I took
from one of the women. I prepared it
for you. To other pieces I tried and also
it was very nice. I may send off the
liver-kidney that took it out if you only
write a bill longer."

Mr. Lusk at first regarded the pam-
phlet as a joke. But remembering that
such an organ had been taken from the
Mitre Square victim, he took the box to
the London Hospital. Dr. Osmond
examined the inclosure yesterday, and
said that it certainly came from a full
grown woman, and had been divided long-
itudinally. To-day the box and the let-
ter were taken to Scotland Yard, and the
detectives are trying to find out in what
postal district the parcel was handed in
for mail. The handwriting of the let-
ter in the box bore no resemblance to the
handwriting of the letters of "Jack the
Ripper," found some weeks ago.

Getting Rid of a Bad Bed- Fellow.

It is a question if there ever was a
hero of a quack or prairie snake, who
exhibited more pluck and fortitude,
or more inventive genius than the hero
of the following "or true tale." It was
the part of the story of the escape of
a Caffre chief from the Zulus. It
occurred some island near South Africa,
among the rocks and caves of which
was trying to hide away from his pursu-
ers. He said:

"One night I had retired to my bed
and had slept until the dawn began to
show, when I awoke with a strange
feeling of oppression and weight on my
chest. My gun was close beside me, and
my knife within reach of my hand. For
a moment I was not aware what was the
cause of the singular feeling I experienced,
and I opened my eyes without otherwise
moving. In the dim light I saw that
which, for an instant, caused my heart
to stop beating. Over my chest was the
coil of a rock snake, its coil being bigger
round than my thigh. I could see that
the tail of the snake was about my
small but, and in consequence of my lying
on the ground the huge reptile had
not been able to coil completely around
me. I knew I was in imminent danger,
and I also at once decided on the safest
and most probable means of escape.
Moving at arm's length, I grasped my
knife, and then raising my head, saw the
snake's eyes within two feet of mine.
His head was on the ground, and so
close that I could lift my head above it,
I carried out this movement very slowly,
the snake remaining motionless. Then,
with a sudden stab, I grasped my
knife through the snake's jaw, and his
head joined his neck, and pinned him
to the ground. With a struggle I slipped
from under his body, and now the light
began. So conscious of life are those
reptiles that, although I had separated
his head from his body, I grasped the
vertebrae, yet he twisted and rolled the
great coils of his body so rapidly and
powerful that several times he had
surrounded my legs with a loop, and it
was only by a quick movement on my
part that I escaped the danger of being
enclosed in a vice-like embrace. I suc-
ceeded, however, in ascending the rock,
and suddenly scrambled out of the den,
leaving the snake in full possession."

Rates of Advertising.
One half inch, one insertion, 10 cents
One inch, one insertion, 15 cents
One and one-half inch, one insertion, 20 cents
Two inches, one insertion, 25 cents
Each additional inch, one insertion, 5 cents
Each additional insertion, one-fourth of the above rate.
Special notices in local papers 10 cents
per line for first insertion, 5 cents per line
each subsequent insertion.

Special arrangements made with regard
to advertising copy. Advertisements
should be in the office not later than
Tuesday Morning.

The attention of subscribers is directed
to the following:

LEGAL DECISIONS IN NEWSPAPER CASES.
—Any person who takes a paper regul-
arly from the post-office—whether directed to
his name or another or whether he has
subscribed or not—is responsible for pay-
ment.

—If a person orders the paper to be
sent to him at a certain address, and 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
or not.

—The courts have decided that returning
to take newspapers and periodicals from the
Post Office, constitutes a contract with the
publisher, and that the publisher is not
bound to stop the paper if the office is
not notified.

PATENTS.
Ornaments and Trade Marks obtained and all
Patent Business conducted for MODER-
ATE FEES.

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

Send model, drawing or photo, with de-
scription. We advise if patentable or not,
free of charge. Our fee not due till patent
is secured.

A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with
references to actual cases in State, county
or town, sent free. Address
C. J. OWEN & CO.

Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

INSURANCE.
Fire & Life Insurance Agency
GOOD RISKS SOLICITED FOR

The Lancashire Fire Insurance
Company, Limited

The Liverpool, London & Globe Fire
Insurance Company, Limited

The Standard Life Insurance
Company, Limited

C. J. OWEN,
Agent.

Hillsboro, A. C.

Leather Manufacture.

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

HARVEY TANNERY
Upper, Galt and Harvie Leathers
and all kinds of leather goods

SOLE LEATHER
and
Hand-Made Boots
kept in stock.

Oil Tanned Latticases a Specialty.
Orders for which are now solicited to be
delivered next Autumn.

<

FUR SHOULDER CAPES! CHEAP TEAS! GOOD TEAS!

By an error many more of these goods were sent to us than we ordered, but the shippers, having made a substantial discount on the lot, we are enabled to retail them at wholesale cost.

G. F. FAIR & CO. Moncton.

G. F. FAIR & CO. Moncton.

New Advertisements.

Shoulder Capes, Geo. F. Fair & Co. New Fall Goods, J. S. Atkinson etc.

HEAVY rain last Sunday night. PAY your indebtedness to THE OBSERVER and save costs.

Dr. H. H. Coleman and family, of St. John, have all been sick with the measles.

A GALE of wind last Monday: result many houses prostrated or considerably injured.

Master Willie Beaton, of Hillsboro, picked a strawberry blossom last Saturday, Oct. 27.

BAPTISM.—Rev. W. Camp, pastor of St. Hill's Baptist Church, immersed three persons last Sunday afternoon.

SOME GREEN.—A Mr. Pop of P. E. Island has shipped a carload of live geese from the Island to the States.

CHINA WEDDING.—Mr. and Mrs. A. Duffy of Moncton celebrated their china wedding last Saturday evening, by a social gathering at their house.

MISS Clara Robinson, formerly of Hillsboro, has opened a school in Sackville under the Kindergarten System. She began with ten pupils.

SMART OLD LADY.—Mrs. Jane Steeves, of Hillsboro, is in her 88th year, but is still able to spin 3 skeins of yarn per day.

SOME FAMILY.—Edward McLeod of Brooklyn, N. S., died last week leaving a family of 20 children—10 sons and 10 daughters. He was twice married.

SCHOOL HOUSE BURNED.—The school house on Aboungah road, Sackville, was burned Thursday night, doubtless the work of an incendiary.

REPAIRS NEEDED.—Mr. F. W. Steeves' horse got its leg broken in a hole in the Coverdale river bridge Monday night. The bridge is in a desperate condition.

CHARTERED.—The Sch. Magellan, Irving, which lately sailed from Hillsboro with a cargo of plaster for Montreal, has been chartered to carry flour from Montreal to Charlottetown.

BITTEN BY A DOG.—Last Tuesday while trying to separate some dogs that were fighting, Mr. Jordan Steeves of this village had one of his hands badly bitten by one of the dogs.

MISSIONARY MEETING.—On Monday evening the 5th Nov., a missionary meeting will be held in the Salem Baptist Church. A collection for Missions will be taken.

EXCHANGE OF PULPITS.—Next Sabbath Rev. Charles Comben, of Petrolia, a former pastor of the Hillsboro Methodist Church, will exchange pulpits with Rev. Theo. Pierce.

WHAT NEXT?—The Maple Leaf stated last week that "several heads of cattle" had been shipped from Hillsboro to St. John. The St. John people would be able to take a "header" two when they arrived.

INCORRECT.—The statement in last week's Maple Leaf that there were several cases of typhoid fever in Hillsboro and vicinity, is not correct. There are two cases of fever but the doctors appear to know nothing about any typhoid fever in this village.

DEBATING CLUB.—The debate by the Hillsboro Club last Saturday was held in opposition to separation. The subject for the debate next Saturday evening is: Resolved that it is more desirable to live in the Torrid than Temperate Zone. The meeting will be public next Saturday evening.

1st HILLSBORO BAPTIST CHURCH.—On the 6th Nov., a lecture will be delivered in the vestry of the Baptist church. After the lecture a Brown Supper will be given in the Hall. Proceeds from lecture and Supper go to purchase a Chandelier for the Church. Admission to lecture 10 cts. and to supper 20 cts.

BANKING SOCIAL.—A banking social was held last Monday evening in the hall at Harvey, and was well attended. During the evening a vote was taken to decide which was the more popular place Harvey Corner or Harvey Bank. After an exciting contest the Bank won, the vote being Bank 66, Corner 62.

MISS Edna West, eldest daughter of Councillor Wm. A. West secured the prize being a sofa pillow valued at \$5. Miss Edna West, eldest daughter of Councillor Wm. A. West secured the prize being a sofa pillow valued at \$5.

THE dinner prepared by the members of the Harvey Sewing Circle was highly appreciated by all who partook of it.

J. V. SKILLEN is making

ALL WOOL TWEED SUITS for \$12. Trousers from \$3.00 up. Black and Blue corkerow Suits, fine Tweed Suits and

OVERCOATS at proportionately LOW PRICES.

Winter Clothing

J. V. SKILLEN'S Merchant Tailor.

Local Matters.

DISTRICT LODGE I. O. G. T.—Albert Co. District Lodge meets with "Pleasant Valley" Lodge No. 117, Albert Mines on Tuesday, Nov. 13, at 3 o'clock p. m.

STORE CLOSED.—Archibald Steeves' store will be closed all day next Saturday. Mr. Steeves is engaged in "taking stock" and in order to facilitate his work has decided not to open to the public on that day.

REMOVALS.—Samuel Spencer of Sarny has moved his family to Hopewell Cape.

George Bailey of Baltimore has moved into the house vacated by Mr. Spencer. George Ferguson has moved from his former residence on Lower Lane into part of the house on Main Street, occupied by Mrs. Mainwaring.

I. O. G. T.—At the regular session of Weldon Lodge, No. 177, last Thursday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing quarter:

John F. McLatchy C. T.; Maria Morfano V. T.; Laura Stiles S. J. T.; Martha Bray R. S.; L. Harvey Steeves F. S.; Wm. G. Duffy T.; Avar Steeves C. J. Jas. Gallagher M.; Mary Currie G.; Murdoch Steeves S.; Winnie McLatchy P. C. T.

NOT SOLD.—Messrs. F. W. Emmonson, A. Kilam, M. P. P. and Co. who went to Albert to purchase this possession of the Albert Southern Railway were unable to effect their purpose. The trouble was caused by Mrs. Oliver, to whom the stock and bonds had been transferred and who acted according to the instructions of C. A. Peck Esq., refusing to sign the agreement. The contemplated justification at Albert had, therefore, to be indefinitely postponed or made less public than had been anticipated.

JOURNALISTIC.—The Summerside Journal, one of our brightest and best wares exchanges, has again been enlarged, now being a 40 column paper. We are pleased to see it prospering.

The St. John Evening Gazette has also been enlarged and improved. It is a fearless, outspoken, wide-awake paper, loyal and patriotic and, deserves success.

The Eastern Chronicle of New Glasgow, N. S. has lately changed proprietors, Mr. James A. Fraser now being at its helm. The Chronicle is bright and interesting but sadly waywardly.

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HARVEY FAIR.—The people of Harvey were favored with a fine day for their annual exhibition last Thursday. The attendance was not large owing to many of the farmers being employed in the harvest field, for the same reason the entries were not as numerous as usual but the exhibits were generally of superior quality. Some very fine vegetables were shown while the cattle and horses made a creditable display. The ladies work was greatly admired, a silk cravat work sofa robe was by Mrs. Dibble (formerly Miss Violet Casey) deserving special mention. It contained 1097 pieces and had 1667 different styles of embroidery stitches. It was very handsome and was admired by every person.

The dinner prepared by the members of the Harvey Sewing Circle was highly appreciated by all who partook of it.

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LADIES' and Children's Hoods at J. S. Atkinson's.

BARB BURNED.—Last Monday evening a barn belonging to W. Harding Steeves of Weldon, A. Co., was destroyed by fire, together with its contents.

The barn, which was nearly new, was 42 by 54, with 18 feet posts, and contained 60 bushels wheat, 80 bushels buckwheat, from 50 and 60 bushels oats, about 20 tons hay, mowing machine, ploughs, harrows, 2 sleighs, pump, double wagon, double and two single harness, (one silver mounted), horse frame 30 by 28, 3 horses, 4 cows, etc. Mr. Steeves succeeded in saving his horses and 2 cows; everything else being consumed with the barn. In trying to save his cows Mr. Steeves narrowly escaped death as he had to dash through the flames after the cows had dropped in their stands. His face was burned and his chest continues sore from the effects of inhaling the hot air. As there was no insurance the loss is very heavy, being variously estimated at from \$1000 to \$1500.

MARRIAGE AT CALEDONIA.—The Baptist Church at Caledonia was brilliantly lighted and well filled last Sunday evening, to witness the marriage of Mr. William H. Reid, of Caledonia, to Miss Mary A. Turner, second daughter of Deacon John W. H. Turner of same place.

The marriage ceremony was performed by the pastor, Rev. J. K. Filmon and was very impressive. The bride was attended by Mrs. G. D. Reid, of Caledonia; and the groom was supported by G. D. Reid, his brother, of the same place.

The church was beautifully decorated with evergreens and flowers by the many friends of the bride and groom.

After the ceremony a large number of invited guests repaired to the home of the bride's father where a most enjoyable evening was spent. The happy couple left for St. John, Tuesday morning, to spend a few days with relatives and friends at that place.

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Harvey Notes.

Mr. Henry Stiles, of Beaver Brook, has just finished painting the outside of his house. The body was formerly white. It is now French grey with dark stone trimmings.

Capt. A. Berryman, of Germantown, is thinking of painting his house this fall. If just a little money and care were spent annually on country residences how differently the country would look.

Mr. Geo. Reid, of New Horton, left the ship of which he is mate in St. John and ran home last week returning the first of this.

Mrs. J. N. Wells came down from Hillsboro on Wednesday last week and returned again on Wednesday.

H. R. Emerson, M. P. F., and lady were in Harvey last Thursday. It is reported that he is engaged to deliver the first of a course of lectures here. Mr. Emerson's lecture is arranged for November. He is very popular in these regions and will have a large house. He will be followed during the season by other men of ability.

Germantown has lost one of its most respected citizens. Mr. Pierce Kinzie died on Friday, Oct. 26, in the 66th year of his age.

Mrs. Rufus Smith, of Germantown, has been ill for some time. For several weeks she had appeared demented, but it was thought that she had come to herself again. Yet on Friday morning last, in the temporary absence of her husband, she attempted to commit suicide by jumping from the top of a large pen-knife, which she took from her trunk. She cut quite a gash in the throat between the jugular veins on the left side and the windpipe. Dr. Parry was called in and dressed the wound. Mr. William Kinney took her, on Tuesday, to the Provincial Insane Asylum.

The Dinner and Sale provided by the ladies on Fair day realized upward of \$55.00.

The election for Councilors resulted in the return of Messrs West and Smith, the old Councilors. But it was a close election, 300 being but 7 less than West and Stratton 7 less than Smith.

Local Matters.

Mr. Wendell Currie, of Moncton, came to Albert last Friday to visit his sister Mrs. W. A. Treeman.

It is said that one of Albert's fair daughters receives her love done up in a newspaper so as to save postage. The next day she hears of it will be that she came to Albert by parcel post.

Mrs. Rufus Tingley returned from Hillsboro last Saturday.

D. H. Calhoun went to St. John last Monday.

While Mr. Rufus Smith, of Germantown was out to the barn last Friday morning his wife attempted suicide by cutting an ugly gash in her throat. Dr. Parry was called in and the cut proved to be nothing serious.

The Albert Baptist Mission Band held its regular session last Sunday morning and the following programme was successfully carried out:—

PROGRAMME. Music by the choir. Reading of the Scriptures, by the President, Wm. Calhoun. Prayer, by Wm. Calhoun. Music, by the choir. Reading, by Mrs. James Newcomb. Recitation, by Miss Lydia Fullerton. Music by the choir. Recitation, by Miss Cora Cleveland. An illustrated recitation, by four girls, viz. Misses Kempton, Downing, Atkinson and Moland. Recitation, by Miss Ruth White. Music, by four boys viz. Kempton, Calhoun and Frank and Elmer Kiever. Recitation, by Helena Atkinson. Music by the choir. Misses Florence M. Ritchie, Hallie J. Moland and Elsie Downing acted as organists. The remains of Mr. Pearce Kinney, of Germantown Lake were interred in the Albert Cemetery last Sunday.

H. F. McLatchy, L. L. B. was at Albert last Sunday. Tingley & McLane shipped Culbert & Theal, of Sussex 1300 fruit trees last week.

H. Shory & Co's agent, E. T. Miles, was at the Union last Sunday.

Mrs. D. Reid, of Riverside, who had a fowl supper at her residence last Thursday evening, realized \$19.00.

Hopewell Lodge, No. 116 of this place elected the following officers last Monday evening for the ensuing quarter: Frank H. Tingley, C. T.; Mrs. Charles Derry, V. T.; Miss Mabel A. Williams, S. of J. T.; Charley I. McLean, Secretary; Daniel N. Murray, F. S.; Horro W. Tingley, Treas.; Thomas W. Kinzie, Chap.; Manning M. Tingley, Mar.; Mrs. Rufus Tingley, Guard; Mrs. Manning M. Tingley, Sentinel; Aubrey H. Moland, D. M.; Wm. T. Fullerton, A. S.

Albert, Oct. 30th. 1888.

Skepticalism.

By reason of the state of chronic credulity in which many men pass their lives they seem to think that doubt and unbelief are proofs of wisdom, and through fear of being deceived reject much that is true and good. To such minds the statement that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a real and proven cure for all diseases caused by torpid liver, bad blood or scrofulous humors carries with it its own condemnation. They do not believe it, apparently, because we say so; and yet what more, or less, than this can we do? We know the facts, and if we did not make public the great value of this remedy few would profit by it. We try to do our duty in the matter and it remains for the doubter who needs help to overcome his prejudice and give it a trial.

\$500 Reward for an incurable case of chronic Nasal Catarrh, offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Sufferers from catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above, Nov. 1, 1888.

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Hotel Arrivals.

Edward Cormier, Pre de Haut; A. Melonis, Fred J. Lewis, Geo. A. Noble, F. R. Bausher, M. Atkinson, St. John; W. B. Hamilton, J. Layton, Harry Williams, Hugo James C. Stewart, Hopewell Cape; G. S. Turner, A. Wells, Harvey; C. Fawcett, Sackville; J. Sandham, Montreal; Ed. Boissieu, Toronto; Wm. Mitchell, Alma; D. N. Baldwin, Warren Oliver, Albert; John Daley, Wallace, P. S.; J. A. Kirby, N. Y.; James Watson, Halifax; Herman H. Pitts, Fredericton; Philip Goto, Maximo, Albany; Westwoodland Co.; Levi T. Steeves, Hopewell; D. Gallant, Buctouche.

Albert House, Hopewell Cape. For 2 weeks ending Oct. 30.

BENJAMIN BLAY, PROPRIETOR. P. W. COOPER, CHIEF CLERK; R. T. Blakey, Amherst; Sydney Cur, Wm. Simpson, St. John; W. E. Wortman, Salisbury; John W. Turner, W. J. Tingley, Chas. A. Derry, Albert; Chas. Fawcett, Sackville; Wm. Mattall, John Sibley, Albert S. R. B.; H. Kerr, Newcastle; Sherriff Wm. Harvey; Geo. H. Wallace, W. D. Wilbur, Dorchester; J. B. Stives, S. J. Sturges, Moncton; E. S. Outhouse, Mrs. Harvey Atkinson, Moncton; H. A. Emmonson, M. P. F. and wife, S. Edgar Wilson, W. Albert Hickman, Dorchester; W. A. Simpson, S. Keith, St. John; T. W. Colpitts, Amherst; Ricker, Egan; Missa R. Dobson, Thomas H. Dobson, Thos. Dobson, S. G. Murray, M. D. Albert; Bartlett Oliver, Sherbrooke; Wm. Cannon, Fletcher, Capton; Harvey; Handmaid, St. John; Ed. Lewis, King-Cole; A. W. Bray, Outubert, Cunoelle, Hillsboro; Robert Reunion, Demusse Creek; Alfred D. Brown, Hillsboro.

Sabbath Services.

VALLEY BAPTIST.—Rev. S. W. Keirstead at 2 p. m. Sabbath School at 2 p. m.

3RD HILLSBORO BAPTIST.—Rev. S. W. Keirstead at 10.30 a. m. Sabbath School at 9.30 a. m.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. A. A. Watson at 10.30 a. m. Sabbath School at 9.30 a. m.

HILLSBORO METHODIST.—Rev. Charles Comben, at 11 a. m. Sabbath School at 10.30 a. m.

HARVEY BAPTIST.—Rev. L. M. Weeks at 11 a. m., at Midway 8 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 a. m.

HOPWELL METHODIST.—Rev. J. F. Embray at 11 a. m. Sabbath School at 10.30 a. m.

HOPWELL BAPTIST.—Rev. J. F. Kempton at 10.30 a. m., at Hopewell Hill 7 p. m. Lower Cape 7 p. m.

1ST HILLSBORO BAPTIST.—Rev. W. Camp at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., at Sackville 8 p. m. Sabbath School at 9.30 a. m.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Rev. Fr. E. J. McAuliffe at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m.

BORN.

At Alma, A. Co., Oct. 12 to the wife of the late Capt. A. J. Foster, a son. At Dawson Settlement, A. Co., Oct. 31 to the wife of Josiah B. Joubert, a daughter.

MARRIED.

At South Branch, N. B., Oct. 28 by Rev. Fr. E. J. McAuliffe Charles A. Daky to Miss Agnes Hayden.

At Caledonia, A. Co., Oct. 28 by Rev. J. E. Filmon William H. Reid of Caledonia to Miss Margaret A. daughter of John W. H. Turner of same place.

DIED.

At Coverdale, A. Co., Oct. 14 C. R. Smith aged 79 years.

At Moncton, N. B., Oct. 25, of typhoid fever Sarah daughter of Mr. Thos. Fowkes, Hopewell Cape, A. Co., aged 26 years.

At Germantown, N. B., Oct. 26 Pierce Kinzie, aged 66 years.

At Hillsboro, A. Co., Oct. 27 of group, Lillie, daughter of John and Abigail Irving, aged 4 years.

At Lower Cape, A. Co., Oct. 31 Miles Peck, aged 62 years.

At Hopewell Cape, A. Co., Oct. 31, of bronchitis, Lewis daughter of Samuel and Nancy Steeves, aged 45 years.

Telling Tales.

SYMPTOMS.—Moisture; intense itching and stinging, most at night, worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which soon bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

Silk Ribbons!

Those of our lady readers who would like to have an elegant package of extra fine Assorted Ribbons (by mail) in different widths and all the latest fashionable finishes, adapted for Bonnet Strings, Neckwear, Scarfs, Trimmings for Hats and Dresses, Boys' Party Work, &c., can get an astonishing big bargain by the recent failure of a large wholesale Ribbon Manufacturing Co., by addressing us 25 cents (stamps) to the address we give below.

As a special offer, this house will give double the amount of any other firm in America if you will send the names and P. O. address of ten newly married ladies who ordering and mentioning the value of this paper. No prices less than one yard in length. Satisfaction is guaranteed, or money cheerfully refunded. Three packages for 60 cents. Address, LONDON RIBBON MANUFACTURING CO., N. Y.

ENCOURAGE Home Industry

BY PATRONIZING THE

Observer Job and Printing Office.

Every description of Job and Poster Work

—EXECUTED—

Neatly, Cheaply, —AND— Correctly.

—AT— Shortest Possible Notice.

All kinds of MAGISTRATES' BLANKS, DEEDS, MORTGAGES, BILLS OF SALE, CUSTOMS PAPERS, ETC., WTC., always on hand.

BUSINESS VISIT

Our Washington Letter.

It is stated at the Treasury that there has been no change in the policy of the department as to bond purchases...

From eight to twenty Senators gather in the Senate chamber to-day, and make speeches for want of something better to do.

Mr. H. Harman is in Washington about half the time these days. The amount of money he is collecting is too good to be missed.

Mr. Cleveland is still enjoying his outing. In the meantime the White House has assumed its winter dress, and awaits her coming.

Secretary Vilas received the delegation of the Sioux chiefs on Saturday and secured the sixty three of a contingent of his most distinguished consideration.

Justice Matthews is a very sick judge. His doctors visit him four times a day, and his devoted wife and daughter keep constant vigil.

He must not stay, that they could not support him, and that he would starve. He replied that he had no money to leave with and would have to remain and share their lot.

"Perhaps the most painful scenes on their misery and want is a little prayer meeting which I attended Friday evening. It is seldom that one sees a congregation more devout and earnest in their applications for assistance than this one was.

"All of the houses," said Mr. Harman, "lacked not only the modern conveniences, but all of the ordinary necessities of life. Six of us took dinner at the house of the only man in the settlement who had saved his crop, and were compelled to eat our meal with one knife, three forks and three spoons."

THE LAST CROP A FAILURE. Mr. Harman then enumerated some of the cases which lead to this unusual suffering in this particular colony.

DEEP IN DEBT. In the case of the Hebrew colony the prospects were so bright a day ago that they felt justified in putting additional mortgages on their lands and stock.

Boys in Cities. It is surprising that boys who can have a comfortable home on a farm, where they are always sure of having what they need to eat and wear, should be so anxious to take the very uncertain chances of city life.

Equity Sale. There will be sold at Public Auction, at or near the Albert Railway Station, in the Parish of Hillsborough, in the County of Albert, in the Province of New Brunswick, on Thursday, the 15th day of November, A. D. 1888, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon...

ARCHIBALD STEEVES. We are now paying particular attention to BOOTS and SHOES and all kinds of FOOT WEAR.

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Sault Ste. Marie Canal. Notice To Contractors. THE WORKS for the construction of the same, above mentioned, advertised to be let on the 23rd of October next, are unavoidably postponed to the following dates...

Mail Contract. SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon, on 2nd November for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years...

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