

The Weekly Observer.

HARVEY, N. B., MARCH 28, 1885.

SALUTATORY.

In making our bow to the public, we presume it will be in order for us to state briefly what are our aims and expectations. We desire to publish a paper that will edify, amuse, interest and instruct its many readers. We will aim to give all important foreign news as concisely and correctly as possible. We hope to have able and reliable correspondents, who will keep our readers posted concerning the important happenings in the different parishes of Albert county, as well as in other parts of New Brunswick and the Dominion at large. We will endeavor to collect, and present in pleasant and readable form, all the events worthy of note transpiring in our own locality.

On the question of Temperance we hope to give no uncertain sound, contending fearlessly against rum and its concomitant evils, not to rest satisfied still a stringent prohibitory liquor law is strictly enforced throughout the length and breadth of our glorious Dominion.

Politically, we believe that reciprocity with our neighbors in the adjoining Republic would be beneficial to the Dominion generally. Being convinced that the policy of our present Liberal-Conservative Government is calculated to bring about this result (if it ever be accomplished), and in other respects well fitted to serve our interests, we shall accord it our hearty support in all measures we consider for our country's good. We shall endeavor, however, to be above taking part in mere party squabbles for office between the government and opposition, but will aim to give questions of importance our support or criticism, as in our opinion may be deemed advisable. Should occasion seem to require us to take part in any live political questions, we shall strive to treat them from a national standpoint and from principle, carefully avoiding vulgar personalities, abusive language, or anything tending to be offensive to our readers.

We shall strive to advocate all questions of right and justice, fearlessly and faithfully, giving our hearty support to all movements which we consider likely to benefit our noble little County, and our Province and Dominion at large. In short, it shall be our earnest aim to present each week to our readers a paper filled with choice matter (either original or selected); a paper which shall, in every sense of the word, prove a FAMILY newspaper, of which none may be ashamed.

Trusting our weekly observations will merit your hearty approbation, we confidently solicit your patronage.

THE EDITOR.

The Weekly Observer

Devoted to Literature, Education, Temperance, and General Intelligence.

VOL. I. HARVEY, ALBERT COUNTY, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1885. No. 3.

GUARDWELL THE CHILDREN

The cruel flames, like an angry tide, Were sweeping in wash o'er the city wide,

Alike o'er the homes of high and low Carrying blight in their awful glow;

And the people in terror, from street to street, Ran to find shelter and safe retreat.

Some in their hands carried treasures dear They had prized and hoarded many a year;

And some carried wealth of silver and gold Or precious gems, of value untold.

And many a moan, and many a sigh Went forth as they glanced at the lurid sky.

In one humble abode, that awful day, On a pillow, a sleeping infant lay,

And the parents fond, as the fire drew near, Thought of naught else but their darling there;

And the father held close, as they hurried away, The child, and the pillow on which it lay.

Along with the jostling crowd they passed, And the father closely his treasure clasped;

So warm it lay on his throbbing breast, So tenderly round it his arms he pressed!

Till at last they reached a resting place, And paused for a look at the little face.

Gently the burden he raised from his breast, The pillow was there that dear head he pressed.

But the babe was gone! His form no slight Had slipped from its place and was lost in their flight.

And methinks the angels wept, on high, As those hearts sent up their piteous cry.

We love our children. We hold them fast, Close pressed in our arms, but still at last

We look with a start to find them gone; The pillow is there they rested upon, But our arms clasp not the babes to-day.

They've slipped from us in life's crowded way!

Oh, yet while we hold and call them ours, And their hearts are pure as the opening flowers,

Let us watch, and pray, and guard with care, And then, when we find the pillow bare,

This hope will come to ease the pain—Some day we shall find our babes again!

Dr. Ball, THE MODEST CURATE.

He was a very little man, with a cherubic face and a large soul, and nothing at all awe-inspiring about him. His eyes shone through his glasses anxiously, as though in eager search of any good that might be lying about among his parishioners. He thought no evil of any man, and, in truth, no man thought evil of him.

He had been twenty years a curate, but had never sighed for higher wage or betrayed a hankering for the flesh-pots of Egypt. Contented he was and happy among his ungrateful old women and surly old men. He went to bed at 8 o'clock, or half-past; he never went into society—indeed, there was hardly any into which to go in the benighted Irish village in which he lived. He knew as little about the subtle changes that creep now and again into fashionable life as the South Sea Islander.

Dulcinea—a charming girl of 18, and a great heiress, his friend and god-child—would often walk down to his cottage to see him, but he would seldom go to her. He would never dine from her. He would never give tea she had ready for him at all hours

of the day, knowing it to be his one carnal delight.

His rector was old and infirm, and for the most part resided in Italy. In fact, the little doctor did all the work of Inchinabagga, which was the somewhat outlandish name of his parish.

Dulcinea, with an unparadiseable play upon his name, had christened him her Candy-ball, saying in excuse that she had a right to give him any name she pleased because he had given her hers—which did not please her at the fort many winters ago now.

"Yet, after all, I don't think my sobriquet suits you; candy-balls are such hard things," she said, tenderly, as she walked with him up and down his little garden path one morning in midwinter, hugging his arm the while.

"I'm sure I have nearly smashed all my teeth with them over and over again. And you, with your tender heart, could never hurt me or any living thing. I know—and Gerald says it, too—that you are the best and dearest man in all the world."

Having exploded this little shell, she waited somewhat anxiously for the result.

"Now—now—I am afraid you have been writing to Gerald again," said the doctor, stopping in his walk and regarding her with what he believed to be severity.

"Yes, I have," said Miss Vane promptly. "Isn't it good of me to tell you the truth out quite plainly? I'll tell you something else, too. If you say even one small scolding word to me I shall run away from you, and you shan't see me again for a week."

"Dear me, dear me, this is terrible!" said the doctor, almost tragically.

"Now, now, don't be so dramatic! being an heiress, was also the Bishop's ward. And she bishop was sternly desirous of doing his duty by her, which meant during a cold shoulder on all sooty young men who paid their addresses to her. Their name was legion, so that the poor Bishop had by no means a good time of it.

"There had come nothing serious of it all, however, until six months ago, when Gerald Wygram had descended upon Inchinabagga as if from the clouds. He said he had come from the fishing, which was excellent in the neighborhood; but having seen Miss Vane one day in the curate's garden, his desire for trout suddenly died a natural death, and his desire for something else grew into a mighty longing. He was a tall young man, handsome, and worse than all, eloquent. He talked Dulcinea's heart out of her body before she was to the knowledge that she had one.

There was absolutely no fault to be found with him beyond the fact that he was the fifth son of a by-no-means wealthy baronet. This was a sin past forgiveness in everybody's eyes, except Dulcinea's. She was reasoned with, expostulated with, threatened. All to no good.

The Bishop in a long letter—exquisitely written and perfectly worded—finally commanded Miss Vane to cease to think again of this Gerald Wygram (this clerk in the Foreign Office, with a paltry stipend) for even one moment! To which Dulcinea sent a meek reply, to the effect that as usual her guardian's behests should be obeyed to the letter. She would indeed never think of Gerald Wygram again for that insignificant portion of time called a moment, but daily hourly until the family vault claimed her for its own. Whereupon the bishop wrote to Dr. Ball, as her spiritual adviser, begging him to bring her to a proper frame of mind, and, if necessary, what was to be done.

It was wonderful how little could be done; and Dulcinea would promise nothing. So Sir Watkin Wygram, Gerald's father, was written to; and he, though mightily amused at the whole affair, took the law into his own hands and ordered Gerald to leave Inchinabagga without delay.

There were certain reasons why it was best to obey this order, and so, with many kisses and vows of eternal constancy, the lovers parted. They felt their constancy might be put to

the test, as Dulcinea was barely 18, and her late father's will was not to come of age until her 23rd year. Five years to wait! An eternity to an impatient heart! A month's trial having proved to them the life without each other was a curate's purgatory, they resolved to try one more expedient to soften the man in the apse and the long silk stockings.

"What is terrible?" asked Dulcinea of the curate, as they walked down the garden.

"This correspondence with Gerald, when you know the Bishop—"

"Well, I won't do it again," she said. "It would be a stupid thing to write to him, wouldn't it," continued Dulcinea, innocently, "when I can see him every day?"

"See him?" Dr. Ball stopped short again, and gazed at her over his glasses. "Why do you mean to tell me that—?"

"Yes I do, indeed. He is staying down at the white cottage just like last spring. He says he has come for the fishing."

"Fishing in January?"

"Well, if it isn't for that, it is for something else. And you can't think how nice he is looking. And he is so fond of you. Do you know you were the very first person he asked for?"

"Did he, now?" said the doctor, with a broadly gratified smile. Then he recollected himself, and brought himself back to a proper frame of mind with the help of a dry little cough. "The Bishop and Sir Watkin will be greatly annoyed," he said.

"I don't care," returned Dulcinea, rebelliously. "What fault can the Bishop find with him?"

"He is not your equal, dear. He is a worldly man, and with a severity that to the poor Doctor sounded very terrible."

"But he is very poor, my dear," he said, faltering, and feeling himself the most wretched creature on earth.

"And isn't poverty the only thing against him?"

"The Bishop has other objections."

"Oh! I know all about that," said she, with superb disdain. "I know he has been manfully trying to spy out you, Dulcinea, and, of course, the bishop knowing you—though slightly—must have formed an opinion of his own about you."

"He is such an old bore," said Miss Vane, irreverently, "that I don't believe he could form an opinion on any subject." In which she wronged the bishop.

"I must beg you won't speak of your bishop like that," said the curate earnestly. He has been of much service to the church. He is a great and good man. Well," he continued, with a sigh, after a pause, "I will go to him and intercede for you. I shall write and ask him for an interview; but I doubt if good will come of it. And what shall I do there, in a strange place, among strange faces, after all these years?"

In truth, it seemed a terrible thing to him, this undertaking. He would have to leave his home, for the first time those ten years, and go beyond his beloved boundary, and launch himself, as it were, upon the world.

But he wrote to the bishop, nevertheless, asking for an interview, without stating the object he had in view, and received a very friendly letter from that dignitary in return, who, indeed, was a very kindly man, and fond, and most willfully misunderstood, by Dulcinea. The bishop granted Dr. Ball the desired interview with pleasure, and begged he would come to the palace early in the week, not on business alone but to rest for a day or two.

On the Monday following Dr. Ball rose betimes, and having shined himself with extra care and donned his best clothes (oh that he should have to call them so!) he started for the cathedral town in the heaviest snowstorm they had known that year.

On entering the episcopal drawing room he found there not only the bishop and his wife, Mrs. Craik, but a goodly company of guests. He was at first bewildered by the lights, and

regular attendance at church, and that—"

"I can't, Dulcinea. All last spring, Sunday, after Sunday, I missed his head in the Rectory pew, where he was supposed to sit."

All the pews in the church at Inchinabagga were so built that only the heads of the parishioners could be seen, staring over them as if impaled.

"Perhaps he was there, but sitting low," said Dulcinea, mendaciously, "No. He wasn't sitting there at all," said the curate sorrowfully.

"He was up the South stream, at Owen's farm, fishing for trout."

"Well, even if he was," said Gerald's sweetheart, boldly, "surely there was some excuse for him. Sundays should not be good fishing days, and on every one of those you mention the trout were literally jumping out of the water and crying to be caught! Why, the Bishop himself would have gone fishing on such days."

"I must request, Dulcinea—"

"Well, if he wouldn't he would have been dying to go—it is all the same," said Miss Vane airily. "Come, you will go to the bishop—you will do what you can for us, won't you?"

"What, nervously, 'am I to say if I do go? Mind I have not promised.'"

"Say that Gerald is worthier of me than I am of Gerald. That will be a good beginning; be sure you say that. Make me out a most perverse girl, of whom you can get no good."

"Dulcinea," said the doctor, with mournful reproach, "in all these years have I failed to show you the gratefulness of truth?"

"Comparison with Gerald!" said Miss Vane, with an impatient gesture of the right hand.

Quite overwhelmed by this last proof of the uselessness of his ministry, Dr. Ball maintained a crushed silence.

"You will say just what I have told you—won't you?" asked Dulcinea, anxiously. "I shall say you have certain faults I would gladly see amended," said the curate, sadly; "but I cannot bring myself to malign you, Dulcinea, and, of course, the bishop knowing you—though slightly—must have formed an opinion of his own about you."

"He is such an old bore," said Miss Vane, irreverently, "that I don't believe he could form an opinion on any subject." In which she wronged the bishop.

"I must beg you won't speak of your bishop like that," said the curate earnestly. He has been of much service to the church. He is a great and good man. Well," he continued, with a sigh, after a pause, "I will go to him and intercede for you. I shall write and ask him for an interview; but I doubt if good will come of it. And what shall I do there, in a strange place, among strange faces, after all these years?"

In truth, it seemed a terrible thing to him, this undertaking. He would have to leave his home, for the first time those ten years, and go beyond his beloved boundary, and launch himself, as it were, upon the world.

But he wrote to the bishop, nevertheless, asking for an interview, without stating the object he had in view, and received a very friendly letter from that dignitary in return, who, indeed, was a very kindly man, and fond, and most willfully misunderstood, by Dulcinea. The bishop granted Dr. Ball the desired interview with pleasure, and begged he would come to the palace early in the week, not on business alone but to rest for a day or two.

On the Monday following Dr. Ball rose betimes, and having shined himself with extra care and donned his best clothes (oh that he should have to call them so!) he started for the cathedral town in the heaviest snowstorm they had known that year.

On entering the episcopal drawing room he found there not only the bishop and his wife, Mrs. Craik, but a goodly company of guests. He was at first bewildered by the lights, and

Funny Sayings.

"Where are you a-going?" asked Jack of an acquaintance.—"To see a friend."—"Well, I'll go with you, for I never saw one yet."

"I thought you took an interest in my welfare," said an unsuccessful lover.—"No, sir," she replied; "only in your farewell."

"I always sing to please myself," said a gentleman who was humming a tune in company. "How nice it is to be so easily pleased," responded a cruel lady who sat next to him.

In the far West a man advertises for a woman "to wash, iron and milk one or two cows." What does he want his cows washed and ironed for?

An old lady visiting the Antiquarian Museum in Edinburgh the other day, on inspecting the old weapons very earnestly, and failing to find what she was apparently looking for, asked a visitor if he could tell her whereabouts they kept the axe of the Apostles.

Visitor: "See, now, would you like me to give you a sixpence?"—Darling: "Yes."—Visitor: "Yes, if you—what?"—Darling: "If you can't afford any more!"

A piper in a Northumbrian town was once asked if he could play "Within a Mile of Edinbro' Toon."—"Within a mile!" he exclaimed; "wey, man, I cud play within ten yards on!"

Now, Sussette, where are my boots? Do hurry with them; I am sure I have called for them a dozen times."

"Yes'm, in a minute, m. I heard you, and I thought, to save you time and trouble, I'd button them for you before you put them on."

"What does the minister say of our new burying ground?" asked Mrs. Hines of her neighbor. "He doesn't like it at all, he says he will never be buried there as long as he lives."—"Well," said Mrs. Hines, "if the Lord spares my life I will."

A preacher remarked that it was said that liberalism is creeping into all the churches. "If that is so," he continued, "I hope it will soon strangle the contribution boxes."

So he stammered: "Martha, I—I—do you—might have—are you aware that the good book says—er, says that it is not good that m-man should be alone?"

"Then, hadn't you better run home to your mother?" Martha coolly suggested.

"Shon," said a Dutchman, "you may say what you please 'bout bad neighbors; I have had to worst neighbors as never was. Mine pigs and mine hens come home; mit dere ears split, and totter day two of'em came home missing!"

A schoolboy reading "that the Duke of Wellington was always coolest when on the point of attack," exclaimed:

"He must be a queer fellow! I never saw a chap that was coolest when on the point of a tack!"

"John, how many times have I told you always to eat bread with your meat?"

"Papa, how many times have you told me never to do two things at a time?"

"You may say what you please about it, but there is luck in horses' shoes. A woman nailed one up against the woodshed a month ago, and last week her husband eloped with the hired girl. The man had not earned a cent for more than two years."

"My case is just here," said a citizen to a lawyer the other day; "the plaintiff will swear that I hit him. I will swear that I did not. Now, what can you lawyers make out of that if we go to trial?"

"Five dollars apiece," was the prompt reply.

A Long Island Dutchman, in reading an account of a meeting in New York City, came to the words— "The meeting then dissolved."

He could not define the meaning of the last, so he referred to his dictionary, and felt satisfied. In a few minutes a friend came in, when the Dutchman said—

"Dey must have very hot wadder in New York. I ret an agout of a meeting vere all de peoples had melted away."

Subscriptions to THE WEEKLY OBSERVER may be left with Mr. W. B. Wells, at the Bank Post-office. Only \$1.00 a year, 50 cents for six months, 25 cents for three months, in advance.

KNITTING

NARROW LACE.

Cast on thirteen stitches. Knit across plain.

1. Slip one, knit one, over twice, puri two together, knit one, narrow, over, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over twice, knit two.

2. Knit three, puri one, knit two, over, knit three, over, knit two, over, twice, puri two together, knit two.

3. Slip one, knit one, over twice, puri two together, knit two, over, knit five, over, narrow, knit four.

4. Bind off two, knit two, over, knit three, over, narrow, knit two, over, knit two, over twice, puri two together, knit two.

5. Slip one, knit one, over twice, puri two together, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit three, narrow, over, knit one, narrow, knit one.

6. Knit four, over, narrow, knit one, narrow, over, knit one, narrow, over twice, puri two together, knit two.

7. Slip one, knit one, over twice, puri two together, narrow, knit one, over, narrow three together, over, knit one, narrow, knit two.

8. Knit nine, over twice, puri two together, knit two.

VERY PRETTY NARROW LACE.

Cast on eight stitches and knit across plain.

1. Slip one, knit one, thread over twice, seam two together, knit two, thread over three times, knit two.

2. Knit two, knit first loop, seam the second, knit the third, knit two, thread over twice, seam two together, knit two.

3. Slip one, knit one, thread over twice, seam two together, knit seven.

4. Knit seven, thread over twice, seam two together, knit two.

5. Slip one, knit one, thread over twice, seam two together, knit seven.

6. Bind off three, knit three, thread over twice, seam two together, knit two.

Repeat from the first row.

WRISTERS.

For a lady cast on 30 stitches on three needles; for a gentleman cast on 40 on one needle, and 30 on two needles. Slip the first stitch, narrow, pass the slipped stitch over, knit three, over, knit one, over knit three. Repeat till you get around and knit in the same way till of the desired length and bind off. This makes very pretty wristers in points.

The Weekly Observer.

ARVEY, N.B., MARCH 28, 1885.

ALBERT COUNTY SCHOOLS.

In our last issue we gave some general information concerning the schools of our province, as gleaned from the report of the Chief Superintendent of Education. This week we make a few interesting extracts concerning the schools in our own county.

From Inspector Smith's report we learn that during the year 1884, three new school-houses have been built in Albert county—in Hopewell Corner, District No. 10, parish of Hopewell; Bridgeville, No. 5, Coverdale, and Highland District, No. 15, Elgin. A new school-house was begun in Hopper District No. 17, Elgin. The number of pupils who successfully passed the examination for superior allowance, was as follows: In Standard VIII.—Alma 8, Hopewell 14, Hillsboro 14, Elgin 3; In Standard VI.—Harvey 6, Hillsboro 20, Elgin 3, Hopewell 10, and Coverdale 4. The Grammar School was located in Harvey, Mr. N. Duffy, A. B., being the efficient teacher. The County Teachers' Institute was held at Hillsboro, in August. Three superior schools were established in the county at the following places: Hopewell No. 2, Hillsboro No. 2, and Elgin No. 2.

The number of schools in the county was 67—increased 7; Pupils, 2,288—increased 247; Number of pupils at school during the year, 2,865.

The Inspector reports a marked improvement in the educational condition of the districts under his supervision, and nearly all the schools in a more healthy condition than at any previous time. He also reports "more educational activity displayed by the teachers" than heretofore.

We are pleased to note that the Inspector reports "the evidence of a determination" on the part of the teachers "to make the pupils thorough in the rudiments of the branches taught."

If pupils are not thoroughly drilled in the rudimentary branches, we believe their future progress is retarded, and that they will always find themselves "at sea" in the higher branches. We are anxious to see the "go on" at school, and teachers are often complained of because the pupils under their charge do not "go on" more rapidly. Teachers should not be too easily influenced by the parents in this respect, but should adopt "slow and sure" as their motto. Let a firm, substantial foundation be laid and then the building will stand the stormy tempests to which it must needs be subjected.

We rejoice to know our admirable free school system is working well, and trust the Local Government will speedily see fit to restore to teachers the percentage which we think has been unjustly deducted from their government allowance.

SADLY RUFFLED.

We are sorry to see that our little pleasantries last week, about "pitches in the Harvey district" has so ruffled the editor of the Maple Leaf. It seems to have "scratched" him badly, judging from his remarks this week. We fear he must have had "old sores," or that mild little brush would not have made him squirm as he did.

He says: "It happens that the teams that do the heavy teaming get their heads in the wilderness back of this quiet little village." Correct, Mr. Maple Leaf, and instead of growling at the pitches, you should feel grateful to Hon. G. S. Turner for carrying on shipbuilding, (and other industries) at the Bank, thereby affording a convenient market for the surplus products of your "wilderness" and giving employment to your team."

As regards that "sober comment on pertinent questions that are intended to benefit the public at large." We have to confess that we are rather "amateurish" as yet in newspaper work, and dare not attempt to discuss great and weighty subjects such as the Maple Leaf editor delights to elucidate in his own brilliant forcible and erudite manner. But when we long, our feeble train expands, and our mind is stored with useful information, culled from the columns of the Maple Leaf, we hope to "attempt great things," and will then give learned and eloquent dissertations concerning "dewy white-washed fences," "parched barn roofs," and other "valuable" things, which the editor of the Maple Leaf has so graciously made available to us.

As regards that "sober comment on pertinent questions that are intended to benefit the public at large." We have to confess that we are rather "amateurish" as yet in newspaper work, and dare not attempt to discuss great and weighty subjects such as the Maple Leaf editor delights to elucidate in his own brilliant forcible and erudite manner. But when we long, our feeble train expands, and our mind is stored with useful information, culled from the columns of the Maple Leaf, we hope to "attempt great things," and will then give learned and eloquent dissertations concerning "dewy white-washed fences," "parched barn roofs," and other "valuable" things, which the editor of the Maple Leaf has so graciously made available to us.

We may also see some articles in the standard edition, published for the benefit of the necessary training (in the neighbouring Republic) for that branch of the business.

Seriously, we admonish our friend to keep cool, remembering the following couplet:

"It is a joke you cannot take, Then a joke you should not make."

WRATHFUL JOSEPH.

We publish elsewhere in the Observer a letter from J. H. Dickson, Esq. Our readers will note the calm, dispassionate, gentlemanly tone of our friend's letter. We far be allowed his angry passions to rise, a very unusual occurrence, we fancy, in his case. He asserts we made a misstatement when we said he claimed to be solicitor for the McHenry & Pipes faction of the Albert Southern Railway Company. If Mr. D. had only calmly perused our article, he would have seen we did not attempt to give a verbatim report of his remarks, but merely gave in our own words the pith (if it had any) of his speech. Had we written his exact words, we would have used quotation marks which we did not.

Mr. D. must certainly know there are two organizations, each claiming to be the Albert Southern Railway Company, as the officers of each were published in his organ—Mr. Talbot, president, C. A. Peck, Esq., secretary of the one; Mr. Pipes, president, and Thomas McHenry, Esq., secretary of the other. Now, as Mr. D. claimed to be solicitor for that faction, of which Mr. Pipes and Mr. McHenry appear to be the leading spirits, it certainly was perfectly correct for us to style the organization he claimed to represent, the McHenry Pipes faction of the Albert Southern Railway Company. We did not state he used those exact words, and no sensible person, after reading what we wrote, could for a moment imagine we did.

Mr. D. says there is no such faction of the Albert Railway Company as the McHenry Pipes faction. Now, if this be true, we would like to know what Mr. D. did represent at the Harvey meeting. It surely could not be Mr. Talbot is president. He must therefore, according to his own showing, have made a "mis-statement," when he claimed to be solicitor for a railway company which he proves, by extracts from a minute of their last meeting, resolved not to have any "standing" solicitor. Perhaps, though, Mr. D. is "sitting" solicitor, a position which, we fancy, would suit him admirably. It is just possible, however, that Mr. D. has been "dreaming" again. His ardent longings, during his brief wakeful moments, assumed fanciful shape when he was asleep, and while suffering from "an attack of somnambulism," he wandered to the Harvey meeting, where in a rambling, sleepy speech, he claimed to represent what he now says does not exist. Oh, how disappointed he must have felt when being aroused from his sleep by Mr. Peck and others, he found it was all a dream, and he had been talking in his sleep.

We were informed that the reason the Pipes-McHenry combination decided to do without a solicitor, was because they thought they could not, at present, afford such a luxury, but, it seems, we were wrong in thinking the Maple Leaf gave us that information, and feel more confident that our information was correct, than we would, had that journal been our source of information.

We are not at all anxious to know what are Mr. D's earnings, but wish him great financial success in this noble little county. We are delighted to note one improvement in Mr. D. He signed his own name boldly in this communication of his, which is more commendable than the cowardly manner of making silly attacks upon public men under an assumed name.

TRAIN DELAYED.

Owing to the late severe storms the Albert train was unable to make regular trips to Salisbury for some days. It remained at Harvey during the storm on Thursday, 19th inst., but on Friday, 20th, the engine left with snow-plow and flanger attached. After a hard struggle it reached Salisbury Saturday morning, returning to Hillsboro same night. It endeavored to reach here Sunday, but failed to do so, not arriving till Tuesday morning. It started for Salisbury, again Tuesday, but did not get back to Harvey till late Wednesday evening. Since then it has made regular trips. Great credit is due the manager and all concerned for their persevering attempts to surmount the many difficulties they had to encounter.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Alma and Hopewell Hill "Notes" were intended for last week's issue, but, owing to the severe storm they did not reach our office till this week. We publish them in this issue, thinking they will still prove interesting to our readers. We hope to receive frequent notes from those places.

We are pleased to hear from our friend "B." and trust he will find time to keep our readers posted concerning the happenings at the "Hub."

We publish several interesting and spirited letters this week, to which we invite our readers' attention. Our columns are open to any who wish to discuss important matters, whether or not the writers' views coincide with our own. We request our correspondents to refrain from low personalities or abusive language, and would prefer to have them write over their own signatures. If, however, they do not care to do so, their names must be sent, in confidence, to the editor. We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

ENGLAND'S TROUBLES.—According to the latest despatches (which are given elsewhere in our columns) war with Russia seems quite probable, though we trust it may yet be averted.

THE STOCK FARM.—By a majority vote in the Assembly, York will not be able to secure the Stock Farm, as it is to be located somewhere on the Intercolonial, or one of its branches.

ALBERT SOUTHERN AGAIN.

It is with pleasure we insert the letter of our friend D. H. Calhoun. While we can not view the situation just as he does, we heartily commend the tone and style of his communication. Calm and dispassionate discussion on the merits of this and all public questions is desirable, and THE OBSERVER'S columns will ever be open to the same. This question has already taken up a good deal of space in our columns, and we have not the time or space in this issue at our disposal to criticize his production as it deserves. We will refer to it more fully in our next issue. It is gratifying to assure Mr. Calhoun that our columns are open to him to discuss this and all other questions of public interest in his fair and manly style and over his signature.

OUR BOSTON LETTER.

BOSTON, March 19.

Mr. Editor: I have received a copy of THE WEEKLY OBSERVER, and wish it every success. If you have ever been in a foreign country, you are fully aware that any and all news from home is gladly received. I feel it will be very difficult for me to send you anything from here which will be interesting to your readers in Albert County. The weather here has been quite cold and stormy this winter, and at present it is unusually cold. This prevents any outside employment being successfully performed, and consequently very many of the outdoor laborers are idle. At this season, too, there appears to be greater need for employment than in the warmer season, when so much fuel and warm clothing are not needed. I notice, too, that at the same season, during which the laboring class is idle, everybody cries, "No business, dull times," etc. From this, it would appear that the laborers are, too, the great consumers. I think the tendency that all have of massing together in large cities, which at present prevails, is too universal, and it would be far better if one half, or one third, of those at present working for wages were settled on a lot of ground of their own. It would relieve the balance of the wage-earners, as well as themselves, from the great distress of the age. This is working on half time, or for only seven or eight months of the year. The wages, too, are only sufficient now to support themselves and families comfortably by constant employment. I need not therefore tell your readers that there is much distress at this season of the year in large cities, and the larger the more distress and poverty found; and on the other hand there is to be found much wealth and very much that is noble and inspiring. I want to say, too, that Boston is not behind other cities in charitable institutions of every kind, as well as in affording opportunities for pleasure for the eye and heart, and for the cultivation of the mind. The prospect of brisk business and good times during the coming season, is considered good by business men of the city. I do not wish to prolong my letter, but may again undertake to describe in detail some advanced improvements of the city, which would be of great benefit to the people.

Mr. Editor: I have received a copy of THE WEEKLY OBSERVER, and wish it every success. If you have ever been in a foreign country, you are fully aware that any and all news from home is gladly received. I feel it will be very difficult for me to send you anything from here which will be interesting to your readers in Albert County. The weather here has been quite cold and stormy this winter, and at present it is unusually cold. This prevents any outside employment being successfully performed, and consequently very many of the outdoor laborers are idle. At this season, too, there appears to be greater need for employment than in the warmer season, when so much fuel and warm clothing are not needed. I notice, too, that at the same season, during which the laboring class is idle, everybody cries, "No business, dull times," etc. From this, it would appear that the laborers are, too, the great consumers. I think the tendency that all have of massing together in large cities, which at present prevails, is too universal, and it would be far better if one half, or one third, of those at present working for wages were settled on a lot of ground of their own. It would relieve the balance of the wage-earners, as well as themselves, from the great distress of the age. This is working on half time, or for only seven or eight months of the year. The wages, too, are only sufficient now to support themselves and families comfortably by constant employment. I need not therefore tell your readers that there is much distress at this season of the year in large cities, and the larger the more distress and poverty found; and on the other hand there is to be found much wealth and very much that is noble and inspiring. I want to say, too, that Boston is not behind other cities in charitable institutions of every kind, as well as in affording opportunities for pleasure for the eye and heart, and for the cultivation of the mind. The prospect of brisk business and good times during the coming season, is considered good by business men of the city. I do not wish to prolong my letter, but may again undertake to describe in detail some advanced improvements of the city, which would be of great benefit to the people.

Mr. Editor: I have received a copy of THE WEEKLY OBSERVER, and wish it every success. If you have ever been in a foreign country, you are fully aware that any and all news from home is gladly received. I feel it will be very difficult for me to send you anything from here which will be interesting to your readers in Albert County. The weather here has been quite cold and stormy this winter, and at present it is unusually cold. This prevents any outside employment being successfully performed, and consequently very many of the outdoor laborers are idle. At this season, too, there appears to be greater need for employment than in the warmer season, when so much fuel and warm clothing are not needed. I notice, too, that at the same season, during which the laboring class is idle, everybody cries, "No business, dull times," etc. From this, it would appear that the laborers are, too, the great consumers. I think the tendency that all have of massing together in large cities, which at present prevails, is too universal, and it would be far better if one half, or one third, of those at present working for wages were settled on a lot of ground of their own. It would relieve the balance of the wage-earners, as well as themselves, from the great distress of the age. This is working on half time, or for only seven or eight months of the year. The wages, too, are only sufficient now to support themselves and families comfortably by constant employment. I need not therefore tell your readers that there is much distress at this season of the year in large cities, and the larger the more distress and poverty found; and on the other hand there is to be found much wealth and very much that is noble and inspiring. I want to say, too, that Boston is not behind other cities in charitable institutions of every kind, as well as in affording opportunities for pleasure for the eye and heart, and for the cultivation of the mind. The prospect of brisk business and good times during the coming season, is considered good by business men of the city. I do not wish to prolong my letter, but may again undertake to describe in detail some advanced improvements of the city, which would be of great benefit to the people.

Mr. Editor: I have received a copy of THE WEEKLY OBSERVER, and wish it every success. If you have ever been in a foreign country, you are fully aware that any and all news from home is gladly received. I feel it will be very difficult for me to send you anything from here which will be interesting to your readers in Albert County. The weather here has been quite cold and stormy this winter, and at present it is unusually cold. This prevents any outside employment being successfully performed, and consequently very many of the outdoor laborers are idle. At this season, too, there appears to be greater need for employment than in the warmer season, when so much fuel and warm clothing are not needed. I notice, too, that at the same season, during which the laboring class is idle, everybody cries, "No business, dull times," etc. From this, it would appear that the laborers are, too, the great consumers. I think the tendency that all have of massing together in large cities, which at present prevails, is too universal, and it would be far better if one half, or one third, of those at present working for wages were settled on a lot of ground of their own. It would relieve the balance of the wage-earners, as well as themselves, from the great distress of the age. This is working on half time, or for only seven or eight months of the year. The wages, too, are only sufficient now to support themselves and families comfortably by constant employment. I need not therefore tell your readers that there is much distress at this season of the year in large cities, and the larger the more distress and poverty found; and on the other hand there is to be found much wealth and very much that is noble and inspiring. I want to say, too, that Boston is not behind other cities in charitable institutions of every kind, as well as in affording opportunities for pleasure for the eye and heart, and for the cultivation of the mind. The prospect of brisk business and good times during the coming season, is considered good by business men of the city. I do not wish to prolong my letter, but may again undertake to describe in detail some advanced improvements of the city, which would be of great benefit to the people.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PERFECTLY HARMLESS.

Mr. Editor: The bogus McHenry association, calling itself the Albert Southern Railway Company, had for its spokesman last evening Mr. J. H. Dickson, who very gravely threatened the other organization, in which Harvey parish is interested, with an injunction.

Mr. Peck's reply that Mr. Dickson, with his injunctions, was a most harmless individual, was full of sarcasm and very suggestive, as Mr. Dickson, with his bogus securities, had tried two injunctions against Hon. Messrs. Turner and Lewis, with very harmless results to those gentlemen—not quite so harmless, however, to Mr. Dickson's retainers, costing them about \$500 each. He has also tried two of his patent waste injunctions against Mr. Wallace, with harmless results to Mr. W. What about Mr. Rogers?

SQUINTER.

March 20.

MR. PECK HEARD FROM.

Mr. Editor: In the editorial column of the Sap Sheet of this week occurs the following referring to me:

"Can the public be expected to soberly consider that he is sincere in calling the very company of which he was president and solicitor, a bogus and bastard association?"

While in the report of the Harvey mass meeting given in the same issue, I am reported:

"He denied that the Albert Southern Railway Company was now constituted had any legal status, but was a bastard bogus association."

Your readers, as well as those of the paper referred to, will at once see the distinction—the editor may not.

I did in my reply to Mr. Dickson, use the language quoted in reference to the association of which Mr. Pipes represented himself as president, and that it was well worthy of its reputed father, Thomas McHenry, and I should have added, that with Mr. Dickson and his claiming to be its solicitor, its illegitimacy was only the more complete and better established. I was glad that no objection was taken by any of the speakers at the meeting to Mr. Peck's statement. That gentleman has shown a considerable degree of public spirit in connection with the enterprise, and now probably regrets having surrendered his better judgment to the Pipes-McHenry faction.

I should still hope that he may come to no pecuniary loss, but that the association will see him fully indemnified.

Yours, C. A. Peck.

HILL, March 26.

MR. DICKSON ON THE WAR PATH.

ALBERT, March 26.

Mr. Editor:

In your last issue I find several misstatements in your editorial on the Albert Southern Railway, which, as they concern myself, I hasten to correct. You say:

"Mr. J. H. Dickson claimed to be solicitor for the McHenry-Pipes faction of the Albert Southern Railway Company."

Now, Mr. Editor, I neither claimed nor stated any such thing. I stated that I was acting as the solicitor of the Albert Southern Railway Company, and that statement was correct. There is no such faction of the said company as the McHenry-Pipes faction, and I never stated that there was. You then proceed to demonstrate that the misstatements made by yourself as aforesaid, and by you ascribed to me, is untrue, and thereby in a jasmuch that I am guilty of stating what was not true, and in doing so you again make a misstatement. You say:

"But according to the report of a late Maple Leaf they decided that they could not afford to employ any solicitor."

Now, Mr. Editor you never saw any such statement as that in any issue of the Maple Leaf, nor on that effect. What that paper did state in reference to the subject is to be found in the issue of the 5th inst. in the report of the meeting of the stockholders and solicitors of the company held on February last. The report of what took place in the stockholders meeting is as follows:

Moved by David C. Cleveland, that in the opinion of the stockholders it is not expedient to have a standing solicitor for this company; seconded by Mr. Oliver and unanimously carried.

The report of the directors meeting is as follows:

Motion carried unanimously, that it is inexpedient to appoint a standing solicitor.

on the subject in the Maple Leaf. What then, Mr. Editor, becomes of your statement, that, according to the Maple Leaf, they decided that they could not afford to employ any solicitor.

As to what remuneration I get, or am to get for my services, is a matter entirely between the company and myself, but if you are deeply concerned about it, I will afford you such information, as the personal of my private memoranda will show.

While I wish your journalistic venture, success I cannot with a due regard for the public interests, sympathize with you in your apparent advocacy of an agitation, which, if successful, would result in depriving this county of the benefits arising from the expenditure of a large amount of public money during the ensuing summer, and postponing any further extension of our railway system, for an indefinite period.

Yours truly,

Jos. H. Dickson.

MR. CALHOUN'S VIEWS.

HOPWELL, March 25.

Mr. Editor: I observe in the editorial column of your second issue under the heading "Albert Southern Railway," you say:

"Harvey is bound to have fair play in this matter, and the sooner this fact is recognized the better for all interested in this important railway undertaking."

I presume you mean the Parish of Harvey, and not the Post-office of that name, when you write Harvey. From this standpoint we agree. Now I was born in the parish of Hopewell, when it embraced the three parishes now known as Hopewell, Harvey and Alma; subsequently Harvey and Alma, and what are now Harvey and Alma parishes, were made Harvey parish, after which I moved with my parents from Hopewell Caps to Harvey, and have been ever since interested in its welfare; after which Harvey was divided, and a new parish made, named Alma. Now, you see, I am in a position to know that those three parishes were once united in common interests, and I believe they should be so still, at least in their railway system. Harvey requires the right of way through the parishes now known as Hopewell and Alma, and it is through Harvey. Now, Harvey is divided into two distinct districts for legislative purposes, and our legislators have given the name of the Harvey Branch to the Harvey Branch from Hopewell Corner, respectively. Two companies have been formed, viz:—THE HARVEY BRANCH RAILWAY COMPANY, taking the eastern route, into the eastern district to Harvey Corner and Bank, with legislative ability to extend to any point or points in Harvey; the ALBERT SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY taking the southern route through the western district of Harvey, with legislative ability to construct a railway to Herring Cove, in the parish of Alma. Now the eastern road is built and run by the Corner to Harvey Bank, without any interference or delay, caused by the Southern company.

The Albert Southern Railway Company explored, surveyed, located and obtained plans and profiles for sixteen miles of their road, at large expense, and are making preparations to have ten miles built through Harvey this year, and six miles to Salmon River, in Alma, in 1886, and complete the whole line as soon as practicable.

Now, when the Harvey Branch Railroad is finished, and the Albert Southern Railway built through the Shepody River valley, giving best possible accommodation to both sides of it, and there by connecting both districts of Harvey with Alma, and the Albert Railway, giving Harvey Corner and Bank a train to and from Alma via its western district daily, as well as from the Intercolonial Railway at Salisbury, I think Harvey will have fair play.

Now, you published a report, showing about half a dozen gentlemen whose names appear in the act of incorporation of the Harvey Branch Railway Company, as taking part in passing resolutions endeavoring to excite public contempt against the Albert Southern Railway Company with its engineer and E. P. Turner, Esq., and Capt. W. Oliver, (who are Harvey men,) and advised the engineer in reference to the location of the line as well as our county representatives, who have obtained the acts of incorporation and subsidies for both lines in and through the parish of Harvey. I think these gentlemen would be doing themselves more credit, if they were carrying out the duties they have assumed, by giving the est-

ern part of Harvey the railway accommodation their act of incorporation provides.

I think the western district of Harvey contains about three-fourths of the lands of the parish, and I believe its exports of farm produce, including cattle and beef, are in excess of the eastern district; while it produces more than three-fourths of the ship and other timber, lumber and wood, of the whole of Harvey. All of which is necessary, for the welfare of the seaboard or eastern district, to reach and aid in building and loading their ships, as well as for enlarging their villages, etc.; and the western district possesses a large amount of good grazing area in New Ireland, which the shares with her twin sister, for which I think she should not be despised. Now, I hope you will teach the people of Harvey parish, as well as the whole county, by precept and example, to be united in every good work, that they may progress, prosper and increase, and furnish you numerous patrons for THE WEEKLY OBSERVER. Wishing you much happiness in both of your new ventures,

I am, your truly,

D. H. CALHOUN.

A MEAN ADVANTAGE TAKEN.

HARVEY, March 23.

Mr. Editor: The Maple Leaf last week published a letter from Mr. C. W. Anderson, which was put in type as it was written, the editor making no alteration in the punctuation, capitalizing, etc., as in duty bound he should. In a standing (begging) paragraph, soliciting parties to send correspondence, etc., to that paper, the editor tells the writers not to be particular as regards the accuracy of their composition, so long as they give facts, all minor defects being supplied by the editor himself. Now, I think it cowardly to take a mean advantage of a writer who sends a communication for the purpose of defending himself from an attack made in the columns of the paper to which he writes. But perhaps there were too many facts in Mr. Anderson's letter, which so overwhelmed the editor that he failed to detect the minor defects; or perhaps he was so busy at the Corner does not know enough himself to make the necessary corrections in manuscripts sent to him for publication.

PLANTS.

MR. ANDERSON AND THE MAPLE LEAF.

WATERSIDE, March 25.

Mr. Editor: My attention has recently been called to a somewhat lengthy correspondence between Chas. W. Anderson Esq., and the Editor of the Maple Leaf, in reference to an alleged misappropriation of government funds. A I happened to know something about the matter in question, perhaps it would not be out of place for me to state the facts to the public.

About the time the petition that has been referred to, was forwarded to the government asking for an appropriation to build a pier in front of the public wharf at Bocher Bay, the late Andrew Anderson called at my place and stopped over night with me. While in conversation with that gentleman he informed me that he had been requested, by Sir Leonard Tilley to examine the place, and make an estimate of the amount that would be required to build a pier, or extend the public wharf that is located on the bay shore near Denis Gallagher's place. He also informed me that his business here at that time, was for that purpose, and that he had examined the place mentioned, in the afternoon, before coming to my place, and should forward his estimate of the sum that would be required, to the government at once.

From my knowledge of the facts in connection with this matter, I have no hesitation in stating that Mr. Anderson's business at that time was for the purposes above mentioned, and that he had no idea whatever of making an examination or estimate for an extension of the breakwater at Anderson's Hollow.

I presume however, that the public are aware that the wharf near Gallagher's place, and the breakwater at Anderson's Hollow are both situated on the shore of Bocher Bay.

Yours respectfully,

DAVID BARBER,

M. C. C.

Business men and others will find it to their advantage to advertise in THE WEEKLY OBSERVER. We are pleased to work up a business for our subscribers.

G. S. TURNER, SHIP-BUILDER

AND

General Commission Merchant,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer

—IN—

FLOUR,

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

Special attention given to shipments of Hay, Deals, Piling, &c.

—

Take Care of Your Health by Keeping Your Feet Dry and Warm.

BOOTS

AND

SHOES

OF ALL KINDS AND STYLES

PROMPTLY MADE

TO ORDER.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

REPAIRING

NEATLY EXECUTED AT LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES.

—

Call and be convinced that you will save money and escape corns and bunions by patronizing me.

Remember where to come—Shop in upper flat of Post Office building.

EZRA R. DOWNIE,

Harvey Bank.

—

Just Received.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Boots

AND

Shoes.

Also, constantly on hand—

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

READY-MADE

Clothing,

COATINGS,

Scotch and Canadian

TWEEDS,

GENTS' FURNISHINGS,

DRESS GOODS, &c.

—

G. S. TURNER.

LOCAL MATTERS.

LIBERAL GIFT.—Fifty dollars for foreign missions has been handed the treasurer of the Harvey Baptist Church, by Mr. John Wilbur, of this place.

COMING SOON.—Capt. George Coonan, of the ship Vandalia, reached New York safely, on March 23. He is expected home in a few days.

WANTED.—Potatoes and oats are in great demand here, being very scarce; good potatoes for table use would sell readily at paying rates. The potato crop was a complete failure in Harvey last year.

SEW-AND-SEW.—The Harvey Corner Ladies' Sewing Circle meets regularly on Wednesday evenings. Its members are engaged in constructing another autograph quilt. They expend their earnings on the new hall.

AN M. D. WANTED.—There is a first-class opening in Harvey for a good doctor. We think the right man would find it to his advantage to locate at Harvey Corner; it would also prove a great convenience to the Harvianons, especially in stormy weather.

HOME AGAIN.—Mr. James Reid, eldest son of the late Wm. J. Reid, Esq., reached Harvey last Monday, after an absence of seven years. He now resides in Indiana, where he and his brother Merritt, are doing a flourishing business. He thinks "taken all in all," there are very few countries to be preferred to his own native land.

IN HARVE.—Capt. Edward Bishop, of the bark Cambusdoun, reached Harvey, France, last month. During the voyage across from New Orleans one man died; he was unwell when they sailed, but thought he would be able to work again in a few days. We are pleased to hear Capt. Bishop's health was good and his arm improving.

OUR SICK.—Mr. William Sutherland, who about eight weeks ago, fell from the upper deck into the lower hold of the new ship, a distance of about 25 feet, is rapidly recovering and able to move about some.

Mr. Allen Dow, who has been unwell for some time, is now able to go out when the weather permits.

Conductor Downing, of the Albert Railway has been off duty for some time. We trust he will soon be able to resume his duties, now performed by Mr. Irvine.

Mr. Daniel Cleveland, who has been seriously ill, is recovering.

NO SERVICE.—There was no service in the Harvey Baptist Church at Sabbath, Rev. Mr. Swaffield, being "snowed up" in Coverdale. He reached home Tuesday evening.

FRESH MEAT.—Mr. Alonso Smith keeps constantly on hand, at his residence, a good supply of choice fresh beef, which he offers for sale at very reasonable rates.

PERSONAL.—Hon. G. S. Turner and lady returned from Fredericton on Wednesday last. Mr. T. returned to Fredericton on Friday.

BOY BITTEN.—A little son of Capt. Coonan had his cheek bitten by a dog, last Saturday.

NEW ENTERPRISES.—Mr. G. M. Reid of New Horton has a steam rotary saw mill nearly ready to commence business. It is located a short distance to the rear of his residence. We understand that parties living in the vicinity are drawing an abundance of logs, to be manufactured in this mill and we wish our enterprising friend the success he justly merits. A fuller description of this mill will appear in a future issue.

We are also pleased to observe that Mr. Wm. McLeod of Harvey Corner is making extensive improvements in his establishment. He has had a steam engine placed therein, and is about to add a planer and other labor-saving machinery, which will get a more extended notice later on.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.—We are indebted to John Wallace, Esq., M. P., for copies of "reports relative to manufacturing interests in existence in Canada," "estimate of Canada for the Fiscal Year, ended June 30 1886," and "report of the Board of Examiners for the civil service in Canada for 1884."

Hon. G. S. Turner has favoured us with "report of the Auditor General," "The Canada Lumberman," (a semi-monthly magazine), and other periodicals.

Eastport and Boston friends kindly remembered us by sending bundles of newspapers to our station. For these favours we tender our hearty thanks to the donors.

CONCERT AT ALBERT.—A concert under the auspices and for the benefit of the Albert Cricket Club, was given at Albert Thursday evening last. The music is reported excellent, but the play not very interesting. The attendance was not large, though the evening was fine, this was probably owing to a great measure to the bad state of the roads. Miss B. M. Starratt presided at the organ in her usual very efficient and pleasing manner. The following programme was rendered: Music—"The Glee," by the choir; Solo—"A boy's best friend is his mother!" L. M. Wood, Esq.; Duett—"A. B. C." Mrs. S. C. Murray, and W. A. Trueman, Esq.; Solo—"Better hide a wee," Mrs. D. A. Baldwin. Song and chorus—"I want to see the dear old home once more," Choir. Duett—"Go where the mist lies sleeping," Mrs. S. C. Murray, and Miss Florence Wilson. Solo—"Who'll bar the door," W. A. Trueman, Esq., Quartette—"She Sweetly Sleeps," Mrs. S. C. Murray, Miss Wilson, Dr. Murray and Mr. Trueman. Play—"Class Day," Song—"Home sweet Home," illustrated by a scene of Home. Closing Music—"God save the Queen."

HOPEWELL HILL NOTES.

HOPEWELL HILL, March 20. Several of our citizens who do not wish to "retard the growth and prosperity" of this village, are engaged in corduroying the proprietors' road leading from the Hill corner to the Great Marsh. We trust the spring freshets will not interfere with this "new way," although some think the work should not be too hastily pushed forward, but the poles allowed to be well seasoned before being placed in position.

Apropos of polling, Mr. A. W. Bray, attorney-at-law, is the people's candidate for the vacant councillorship of this parish. His candidature is most favorably regarded. Polling (poing) at the Hill Corner is now going on, result very doubtful. A protracted scrutiny case may ensue unless wiser counsels prevail.

An entertainment under the auspices of the Women's Missionary Aid Society, will be given in the Hill Baptist Church on or about April 18. The Rev. W. J. Swaffield will deliver an address.

No service was held in the Methodist church here on Sunday, March 15, the brethren failing to supply fuel for the heating of the building. We trust this will not occur again, as it implies a lack of religious zeal in this section of the circuit.

Two venerable lady members of one of our churches here, after discussing recent events at the Hill, came to the unmistakable conclusion that no less a person than his satanic majesty, was roaming unrestrained and unfettered among the inhabitants of the most thickly settled portion of our village, causing them to exclaim in the words of the poet that "the best laid schemes of men and mice oft gang a glee."

On dit, that Joe D., failing to learn to either speak or write grammatically in his native tongue, has taken to the study of Irish, under the professorship of Billie Dorrity.

LEGAL BUSINESS.

Alexander Rogers vs. Annie Godfrey and Amy Godfrey. The above trial, after two adjournments, was concluded at Hopewell Cape on Saturday last, and resulted in the jury rendering a unanimous verdict for the defendants, with costs. This action was caused by Alexander Rogers, Esq., seizing a sewing machine, the property of the defendants, and to which they are in a claim. A sheriff's jury was called to determine their right to the property, which was proven by the evidence of the defendants themselves, and that of Mr. Beaumont, from whom the machine was obtained by way of exchange. The jury, after a few minutes' absence, gave their verdict as above stated. Mr. Rogers claimed that Mr. Edward S. Godfrey was indebted to him in a small amount, and attempted to seize the young ladies' sewing machine. This action on the part of Mr. Rogers is generally regarded as rather harsh. J. H. Dickson for plaintiff, C. A. Peck for defendants.

DOMINION GOVERNMENT AS STRONG AS EVER.

Ottawa, March 23. The Government will be able to quickly quell any rising that Rell may lead.

In Parliament, last night, Mr. Blake attacked the Government on the Indian question, but his motion of censure was overwhelmingly defeated.

EXCITEMENT IN LONDON OVER RUSSIAN AFFAIRS.

LONDON, March 27. The Standard says the British fleet is being prepared for service in the Baltic, to prevent egress of Russian vessels.

Suspense in London continues unabated over the strained relations with Russia, and a panic is expected on Stock Exchange to-day.

The Admiralty and War Office are straining every nerve to forward troops and ammunition to India.

The Queen has sent a message to the House of Commons, calling out reserved militia for permanent service.

The war-ship Mercury, 10 guns, is in readiness for immediate service.

It is stated that the armor-plated turreted ships Devastation and Colossus, and the corvette Bacchanti, together with troop ship Orontes, are also under preparations for sea.

Orders have likewise been sent to all armories throughout the kingdom to return immediately to the Tower of London all the Martini-Henry rifles they have in stock, that they may be sent to India.

ALLAHABAD, March 26. Lord Dufferin, replying to a motive deputation, praised highly the conduct of Indian troops during recent engagements near Suakin, and general patriotism of the whole Indian army.

Reports are current at Aldershot that orders have been received there providing for the raising of 15,000 troops for India.

ORANGE LODGE IN SESSION AT MONCTON.

MONCTON, March 27. The Orange Grand Lodge met in Moncton this week, and closed a very harmonious session yesterday.

HOPEWELL HILL NOTES.

HOPEWELL HILL, March 20. Several of our citizens who do not wish to "retard the growth and prosperity" of this village, are engaged in corduroying the proprietors' road leading from the Hill corner to the Great Marsh. We trust the spring freshets will not interfere with this "new way," although some think the work should not be too hastily pushed forward, but the poles allowed to be well seasoned before being placed in position.

Apropos of polling, Mr. A. W. Bray, attorney-at-law, is the people's candidate for the vacant councillorship of this parish. His candidature is most favorably regarded. Polling (poing) at the Hill Corner is now going on, result very doubtful. A protracted scrutiny case may ensue unless wiser counsels prevail.

An entertainment under the auspices of the Women's Missionary Aid Society, will be given in the Hill Baptist Church on or about April 18. The Rev. W. J. Swaffield will deliver an address.

No service was held in the Methodist church here on Sunday, March 15, the brethren failing to supply fuel for the heating of the building. We trust this will not occur again, as it implies a lack of religious zeal in this section of the circuit.

Two venerable lady members of one of our churches here, after discussing recent events at the Hill, came to the unmistakable conclusion that no less a person than his satanic majesty, was roaming unrestrained and unfettered among the inhabitants of the most thickly settled portion of our village, causing them to exclaim in the words of the poet that "the best laid schemes of men and mice oft gang a glee."

On dit, that Joe D., failing to learn to either speak or write grammatically in his native tongue, has taken to the study of Irish, under the professorship of Billie Dorrity.

LEGAL BUSINESS.

Alexander Rogers vs. Annie Godfrey and Amy Godfrey. The above trial, after two adjournments, was concluded at Hopewell Cape on Saturday last, and resulted in the jury rendering a unanimous verdict for the defendants, with costs. This action was caused by Alexander Rogers, Esq., seizing a sewing machine, the property of the defendants, and to which they are in a claim. A sheriff's jury was called to determine their right to the property, which was proven by the evidence of the defendants themselves, and that of Mr. Beaumont, from whom the machine was obtained by way of exchange. The jury, after a few minutes' absence, gave their verdict as above stated. Mr. Rogers claimed that Mr. Edward S. Godfrey was indebted to him in a small amount, and attempted to seize the young ladies' sewing machine. This action on the part of Mr. Rogers is generally regarded as rather harsh. J. H. Dickson for plaintiff, C. A. Peck for defendants.

DOMINION GOVERNMENT AS STRONG AS EVER.

Ottawa, March 23. The Government will be able to quickly quell any rising that Rell may lead.

In Parliament, last night, Mr. Blake attacked the Government on the Indian question, but his motion of censure was overwhelmingly defeated.

EXCITEMENT IN LONDON OVER RUSSIAN AFFAIRS.

LONDON, March 27. The Standard says the British fleet is being prepared for service in the Baltic, to prevent egress of Russian vessels.

Suspense in London continues unabated over the strained relations with Russia, and a panic is expected on Stock Exchange to-day.

The Admiralty and War Office are straining every nerve to forward troops and ammunition to India.

The Queen has sent a message to the House of Commons, calling out reserved militia for permanent service.

The war-ship Mercury, 10 guns, is in readiness for immediate service.

It is stated that the armor-plated turreted ships Devastation and Colossus, and the corvette Bacchanti, together with troop ship Orontes, are also under preparations for sea.

Orders have likewise been sent to all armories throughout the kingdom to return immediately to the Tower of London all the Martini-Henry rifles they have in stock, that they may be sent to India.

ALLAHABAD, March 26.

Lord Dufferin, replying to a motive deputation, praised highly the conduct of Indian troops during recent engagements near Suakin, and general patriotism of the whole Indian army.

Reports are current at Aldershot that orders have been received there providing for the raising of 15,000 troops for India.

ORANGE LODGE IN SESSION AT MONCTON.

MONCTON, March 27. The Orange Grand Lodge met in Moncton this week, and closed a very harmonious session yesterday.

HOPEWELL HILL NOTES.

HOPEWELL HILL, March 20. Several of our citizens who do not wish to "retard the growth and prosperity" of this village, are engaged in corduroying the proprietors' road leading from the Hill corner to the Great Marsh. We trust the spring freshets will not interfere with this "new way," although some think the work should not be too hastily pushed forward, but the poles allowed to be well seasoned before being placed in position.

Apropos of polling, Mr. A. W. Bray, attorney-at-law, is the people's candidate for the vacant councillorship of this parish. His candidature is most favorably regarded. Polling (poing) at the Hill Corner is now going on, result very doubtful. A protracted scrutiny case may ensue unless wiser counsels prevail.

An entertainment under the auspices of the Women's Missionary Aid Society, will be given in the Hill Baptist Church on or about April 18. The Rev. W. J. Swaffield will deliver an address.

No service was held in the Methodist church here on Sunday, March 15, the brethren failing to supply fuel for the heating of the building. We trust this will not occur again, as it implies a lack of religious zeal in this section of the circuit.

Two venerable lady members of one of our churches here, after discussing recent events at the Hill, came to the unmistakable conclusion that no less a person than his satanic majesty, was roaming unrestrained and unfettered among the inhabitants of the most thickly settled portion of our village, causing them to exclaim in the words of the poet that "the best laid schemes of men and mice oft gang a glee."

On dit, that Joe D., failing to learn to either speak or write grammatically in his native tongue, has taken to the study of Irish, under the professorship of Billie Dorrity.

LEGAL BUSINESS.

Alexander Rogers vs. Annie Godfrey and Amy Godfrey. The above trial, after two adjournments, was concluded at Hopewell Cape on Saturday last, and resulted in the jury rendering a unanimous verdict for the defendants, with costs. This action was caused by Alexander Rogers, Esq., seizing a sewing machine, the property of the defendants, and to which they are in a claim. A sheriff's jury was called to determine their right to the property, which was proven by the evidence of the defendants themselves, and that of Mr. Beaumont, from whom the machine was obtained by way of exchange. The jury, after a few minutes' absence, gave their verdict as above stated. Mr. Rogers claimed that Mr. Edward S. Godfrey was indebted to him in a small amount, and attempted to seize the young ladies' sewing machine. This action on the part of Mr. Rogers is generally regarded as rather harsh. J. H. Dickson for plaintiff, C. A. Peck for defendants.

DOMINION GOVERNMENT AS STRONG AS EVER.

Ottawa, March 23. The Government will be able to quickly quell any rising that Rell may lead.

In Parliament, last night, Mr. Blake attacked the Government on the Indian question, but his motion of censure was overwhelmingly defeated.

EXCITEMENT IN LONDON OVER RUSSIAN AFFAIRS.

LONDON, March 27. The Standard says the British fleet is being prepared for service in the Baltic, to prevent egress of Russian vessels.

Suspense in London continues unabated over the strained relations with Russia, and a panic is expected on Stock Exchange to-day.

The Admiralty and War Office are straining every nerve to forward troops and ammunition to India.

The Queen has sent a message to the House of Commons, calling out reserved militia for permanent service.

The war-ship Mercury, 10 guns, is in readiness for immediate service.

It is stated that the armor-plated turreted ships Devastation and Colossus, and the corvette Bacchanti, together with troop ship Orontes, are also under preparations for sea.

Orders have likewise been sent to all armories throughout the kingdom to return immediately to the Tower of London all the Martini-Henry rifles they have in stock, that they may be sent to India.

ALLAHABAD, March 26.

Lord Dufferin, replying to a motive deputation, praised highly the conduct of Indian troops during recent engagements near Suakin, and general patriotism of the whole Indian army.

Reports are current at Aldershot that orders have been received there providing for the raising of 15,000 troops for India.

ORANGE LODGE IN SESSION AT MONCTON.

MONCTON, March 27. The Orange Grand Lodge met in Moncton this week, and closed a very harmonious session yesterday.

HOPEWELL HILL NOTES.

HOPEWELL HILL, March 20. Several of our citizens who do not wish to "retard the growth and prosperity" of this village, are engaged in corduroying the proprietors' road leading from the Hill corner to the Great Marsh. We trust the spring freshets will not interfere with this "new way," although some think the work should not be too hastily pushed forward, but the poles allowed to be well seasoned before being placed in position.

Apropos of polling, Mr. A. W. Bray, attorney-at-law, is the people's candidate for the vacant councillorship of this parish. His candidature is most favorably regarded. Polling (poing) at the Hill Corner is now going on, result very doubtful. A protracted scrutiny case may ensue unless wiser counsels prevail.

An entertainment under the auspices of the Women's Missionary Aid Society, will be given in the Hill Baptist Church on or about April 18. The Rev. W. J. Swaffield will deliver an address.

No service was held in the Methodist church here on Sunday, March 15, the brethren failing to supply fuel for the heating of the building. We trust this will not occur again, as it implies a lack of religious zeal in this section of the circuit.

Two venerable lady members of one of our churches here, after discussing recent events at the Hill, came to the unmistakable conclusion that no less a person than his satanic majesty, was roaming unrestrained and unfettered among the inhabitants of the most thickly settled portion of our village, causing them to exclaim in the words of the poet that "the best laid schemes of men and mice oft gang a glee."

On dit, that Joe D., failing to learn to either speak or write grammatically in his native tongue, has taken to the study of Irish, under the professorship of Billie Dorrity.

LEGAL BUSINESS.

Alexander Rogers vs. Annie Godfrey and Amy Godfrey. The above trial, after two adjournments, was concluded at Hopewell Cape on Saturday last, and resulted in the jury rendering a unanimous verdict for the defendants, with costs. This action was caused by Alexander Rogers, Esq., seizing a sewing machine, the property of the defendants, and to which they are in a claim. A sheriff's jury was called to determine their right to the property, which was proven by the evidence of the defendants themselves, and that of Mr. Beaumont, from whom the machine was obtained by way of exchange. The jury, after a few minutes' absence, gave their verdict as above stated. Mr. Rogers claimed that Mr. Edward S. Godfrey was indebted to him in a small amount, and attempted to seize the young ladies' sewing machine. This action on the part of Mr. Rogers is generally regarded as rather harsh. J. H. Dickson for plaintiff, C. A. Peck for defendants.

DOMINION GOVERNMENT AS STRONG AS EVER.

Ottawa, March 23. The Government will be able to quickly quell any rising that Rell may lead.

In Parliament, last night, Mr. Blake attacked the Government on the Indian question, but his motion of censure was overwhelmingly defeated.

EXCITEMENT IN LONDON OVER RUSSIAN AFFAIRS.

LONDON, March 27. The Standard says the British fleet is being prepared for service in the Baltic, to prevent egress of Russian vessels.

Suspense in London continues unabated over the strained relations with Russia, and a panic is expected on Stock Exchange to-day.

The Admiralty and War Office are straining every nerve to forward troops and ammunition to India.

The Queen has sent a message to the House of Commons, calling out reserved militia for permanent service.

The war-ship Mercury, 10 guns, is in readiness for immediate service.

It is stated that the armor-plated turreted ships Devastation and Colossus, and the corvette Bacchanti, together with troop ship Orontes, are also under preparations for sea.

Orders have likewise been sent to all armories throughout the kingdom to return immediately to the Tower of London all the Martini-Henry rifles they have in stock, that they may be sent to India.

ALLAHABAD, March 26.

Lord Dufferin, replying to a motive deputation, praised highly the conduct of Indian troops during recent engagements near Suakin, and general patriotism of the whole Indian army.

Reports are current at Aldershot that orders have been received there providing for the raising of 15,000 troops for India.

ORANGE LODGE IN SESSION AT MONCTON.

MONCTON, March 27. The Orange Grand Lodge met in Moncton this week, and closed a very harmonious session yesterday.

HOPEWELL HILL NOTES.

HOPEWELL HILL, March 20. Several of our citizens who do not wish to "retard the growth and prosperity" of this village, are engaged in corduroying the proprietors' road leading from the Hill corner to the Great Marsh. We trust the spring freshets will not interfere with this "new way," although some think the work should not be too hastily pushed forward, but the poles allowed to be well seasoned before being placed in position.

Apropos of polling, Mr. A. W. Bray, attorney-at-law, is the people's candidate for the vacant councillorship of this parish. His candidature is most favorably regarded. Polling (poing) at the Hill Corner is now going on, result very doubtful. A protracted scrutiny case may ensue unless wiser counsels prevail.

An entertainment under the auspices of the Women's Missionary Aid Society, will be given in the Hill Baptist Church on or about April 18. The Rev. W. J. Swaffield will deliver an address.

No service was held in the Methodist church here on Sunday, March 15, the brethren failing to supply fuel for the heating of the building. We trust this will not occur again, as it implies a lack of religious zeal in this section of the circuit.

Two venerable lady members of one of our churches here, after discussing recent events at the Hill, came to the unmistakable conclusion that no less a person than his satanic majesty, was roaming unrestrained and unfettered among the inhabitants of the most thickly settled portion of our village, causing them to exclaim in the words of the poet that "the best laid schemes of men and mice oft gang a glee."

On dit, that Joe D., failing to learn to either speak or write grammatically in his native tongue, has taken to the study of Irish, under the professorship of Billie Dorrity.

LEGAL BUSINESS.

Alexander Rogers vs. Annie Godfrey and Amy Godfrey. The above trial, after two adjournments, was concluded at Hopewell Cape on Saturday last, and resulted in the jury rendering a unanimous verdict for the defendants, with costs. This action was caused by Alexander Rogers, Esq., seizing a sewing machine, the property of the defendants, and to which they are in a claim. A sheriff's jury was called to determine their right to the property, which was proven by the evidence of the defendants themselves, and that of Mr. Beaumont, from whom the machine was obtained by way of exchange. The jury, after a few minutes' absence, gave their verdict as above stated. Mr. Rogers claimed that Mr. Edward S. Godfrey was indebted to him in a small amount, and attempted to seize the young ladies' sewing machine. This action on the part of Mr. Rogers is generally regarded as rather harsh. J. H. Dickson for plaintiff, C. A. Peck for defendants.

DOMINION GOVERNMENT AS STRONG AS EVER.

Ottawa, March 23. The Government will be able to quickly quell any rising that Rell may lead.

In Parliament, last night, Mr. Blake attacked the Government on the Indian question, but his motion of censure was overwhelmingly defeated.

EXCITEMENT IN LONDON OVER RUSSIAN AFFAIRS.

LONDON, March 27. The Standard says the British fleet is being prepared for service in the Baltic, to prevent egress of Russian vessels.

Suspense in London continues unabated over the strained relations with Russia, and a panic is expected on Stock Exchange to-day.

The Admiralty and War Office are straining every nerve to forward troops and ammunition to India.

The Queen has sent a message to the House of Commons, calling out reserved militia for permanent service.

The war-ship Mercury, 10 guns, is in readiness for immediate service.

It is stated that the armor-plated turreted ships Devastation and Colossus, and the corvette Bacchanti, together with troop ship Orontes, are also under preparations for sea.

Orders have likewise been sent to all armories throughout the kingdom to return immediately to the Tower of London all the Martini-Henry rifles they have in stock, that they may be sent to India.

ALLAHABAD, March 26.

Lord Dufferin, replying to a motive deputation, praised highly the conduct of Indian troops during recent engagements near Suakin, and general patriotism of the whole Indian army.

Reports are current at Aldershot that orders have been received there providing for the raising of 15,000 troops for India.

ORANGE LODGE IN SESSION AT MONCTON.

MONCTON, March 27. The Orange Grand Lodge met in Moncton this week, and closed a very harmonious session yesterday.

HOPEWELL HILL NOTES.

HOPEWELL HILL, March 20. Several of our citizens who do not wish to "retard the growth and prosperity" of this village, are engaged in corduroying the proprietors' road leading from the Hill corner to the Great Marsh. We trust the spring freshets will not interfere with this "new way," although some think the work should not be too hastily pushed forward, but the poles allowed to be well seasoned before being placed in position.

Apropos of polling, Mr. A. W. Bray, attorney-at-law, is the people's candidate for the vacant councillorship of this parish. His candidature is most favorably regarded. Polling (poing) at the Hill Corner is now going on, result very doubtful. A protracted scrutiny case may ensue unless wiser counsels prevail.

An entertainment under the auspices of the Women's Missionary Aid Society, will be given in the Hill Baptist Church on or about April 18. The Rev. W. J. Swaffield will deliver an address.

No service was held in the Methodist church here on Sunday, March 15, the brethren failing to supply fuel for the heating of the building. We trust this will not occur again, as it implies a lack of religious zeal in this section of the circuit.

Two venerable lady members of one of our churches here, after discussing recent events at the Hill, came to the unmistakable conclusion that no less a person than his satanic majesty, was roaming unrestrained and unfettered among the inhabitants of the most thickly settled portion of our village, causing them to exclaim in the words of the poet that "the best laid schemes of men and mice oft gang a glee."

On dit, that Joe D., failing to learn to either speak or write grammatically in his native tongue, has taken to the study of Irish, under the professorship of Billie Dorrity.

LEGAL BUSINESS.

Alexander Rogers vs. Annie Godfrey and Amy Godfrey. The above trial, after two adjournments, was concluded at Hopewell Cape on Saturday last, and resulted in the jury rendering a unanimous verdict for the defendants, with costs. This action was caused by Alexander Rogers, Esq., seizing a sewing machine, the property of the defendants, and to which they are in a claim. A sheriff's jury was called to determine their right to the property, which was proven by the evidence of the defendants themselves, and that of Mr. Beaumont, from whom the machine was obtained by way of exchange. The jury, after a few minutes' absence, gave their verdict as above stated. Mr. Rogers claimed that Mr. Edward S. Godfrey was indebted to him in a small amount, and attempted to seize the young ladies' sewing machine. This action on the part of Mr. Rogers is generally regarded as rather harsh. J. H. Dickson for plaintiff, C. A. Peck for defendants.

DOMINION GOVERNMENT AS STRONG AS EVER.

Ottawa, March 23. The Government will be able to quickly quell any rising that Rell may lead.

In Parliament, last night, Mr. Blake attacked the Government on the Indian question, but his motion of censure was overwhelmingly defeated.

EXCITEMENT IN LONDON OVER RUSSIAN AFFAIRS.

LONDON, March 27. The Standard says the British fleet is being prepared for service in the Baltic, to prevent egress of Russian vessels.

Suspense in London continues unabated over the strained relations with Russia, and a panic is expected on Stock Exchange to-day.

The Admiralty and War Office are straining every nerve to forward troops and ammunition to India.

The Household.

TO REMOVE STAINS, INK, FRUIT, WINE, MILDEW, ETC.—One teaspoonful of lemon juice, one teaspoonful of pure cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of oxalic acid, half a pint of rain water. Wipe off with clear water any article that cannot be washed, after using the mixture. A tablespoonful of the juice of white currants is better than the lemon juice, when procurable. This may be used upon the most delicate fabrics without injury to color or material. Shake up when using it.

TO GET RID OF FLIES.—The smoke of the dried leaves of a pumpkin burnt on a bright fire will cause flies to quit an apartment instantly, or it will kill them. Birds must be withdrawn before the operation, and persons should abstain from going into apartments immediately after, as the smoke causes headache. The employment of laurel oil is also a preservative against flies, as they cannot bear the smell of it. In Belgium, butchers have long applied it, and with great success, to the doors and windows of their shops.

—To restore rubber rings for fruit cans, let them lie in water in which you have put one part ammonia to two parts of water. Sometimes they do not need to lie in this more than five minutes; but frequently a half hour is needed to restore their elasticity.

DESSERT IN A HURRY.—A quickly made dessert is this; make a batter as if for common griddle cakes, then add an egg, and some fruit, say stewed or canned berries, drain the juice from them, and stir them into the batter; fry in a little lard, and serve with pudding sauce.

—A towel folded several times and dipped in hot water and quickly wrung, and then applied over the seat of the pain in toothache or neuralgia, will generally afford prompt relief. Headaches almost always yield to the simultaneous application of hot water to the head and back of the neck.

—To brighten the carpet, dampen a sponge in water having a few drops of ammonia in solution, and wipe off the dust.

—If brooms are dipped in boiling soda weekly, they will become so tough that they will last much longer, sweep like a new broom until they are nearly worn out, and will not cut the carpet.

—An excellent dressing for chopped cabbage is made by heating a small cup of vinegar with a lump of butter or a well-beaten egg; salt and pepper to suit your taste. Pour while hot over the cabbage.

THE DINNER TABLE.—Let the table-cloth always be a spotless white. Let the table napkins be neatly folded into some nice shape. Let the silver be bright. The glasses bright, and even if no hock or similar wine be taken, a colored glass, such as a green one, placed on a table, always sets the table off. Let a few flowers or a nice fern be placed in the middle of the table; and if you have a lamp let it be shaded so that the light falls on the table, and not on the eyes.

SONG OF THE BALDHEADS.

Tell me, in merry accents,
That I have an unatched roof—
Tis the hairy head that lacks sense—
Baldness is of thought a proof.

Hair is vulgar, hair is useless,
To brush and comb's a bore,
Making life dull and joyless—
I need brush and comb no more.

Life is short and hairs are numbered,
And though flies are hardly borne,
Still at night I've always slumbered
When the nightcap I have worn.

In the world's broad field of battle,
Who'd be at the barber's call,
Listening to his tiresome tattle?
Better bare his billiard ball.

Fear no future, baldhead brother,
You were bald in infant days:
Crave not tribute of another—
Brain it is, not hair, that pays.

Lives of great men all remind us
That our smooth and polished pate
Leave all hairy heads behind us—
Let us thank the favoring fate.

Footprints of old Time's fleet walking
No one sees on our smooth crowns.
Mind no more the idle talking
Made by evasive mop-headed crows.

Let us, then, O hairless brother,
Proudly o'er life's pathway roll—
Remember that dear mother
Earth is barren at the pole.

—“You see,” said a timid young man at a debating society, “I merely throw out the idea.”

“The best thing you could do with it!” growled the president.

—Subscribe for THE WEEKLY OBSERVER, and send it to your friends abroad. Only \$1 a year.

Temperance.

THE TWO GLASSES.

There sat two glasses filled to the brim
On a rich man's table, rim to rim;
One was rosy and red as blood,
And one was clear as the crystal flood.
Said the glass of wine to the paler brother—
“Let us tell the tales of the past to each other;
I can tell of a banquet and revel and mirth,
And the proudest and grandest souls on earth
Fell under my touch as though struck by blight,
Then I was king, for I ruled in might;
From the heads of kings I have torn the crown,
From the height of fame have hurled men down;
I have blasted many an honored name,
I have taken widows' milk given shame;
I have emptied the mouth with a sip, a taste,
That has made his future a barren waste;
Far greater than any king am I,
Or any army beneath the sky.”

“I have made the arm of the driver fall,
And sent the train from the iron rail;
I have made good ships go down at sea,
And the shrieks of the lost were sweet to me;
For they said: 'Behold how great you be!
Fame, strength, wealth, genius before you fall,
And your might and power are over all.'”

Ho! ho! pale brother,” laughed the wine.
“Can you boast of deeds as great as mine?”

Said the water-glass, “I can not boast
Of a king dethroned, or a murdered host;
But I can tell of a heart once sad,
By my crystal drops made light and glad;
Of thirst I've quenched, and brows I've lav'd,
Of hands I have cooled and souls I have saved;
I have slept in the sunshine and dropped
From the sky.”

And everywhere gladdened the landscape
And eye,
I have eased the hot forehead of fever and pain,
I have made the parched meadows grow
Fertile with grain;
I can tell of the powerful wheel of the mill,
That ground out the flour and turned at my will;
I can tell of manhood debased by you
That I have lifted and crowned anew,
I cheer, I help, I strengthen and aid;
I gladden the heart of man and maid;
I set the chained wine captive free,
And all are better for knowing me.”

These are the tales they told each other,
The glass of wine and its paler brother,
As they sat together, filled to the brim
On a rich man's table, rim to rim.

DANGER IN THE WINE CUP.

There's danger in the wine-cup,
Newer than was ever
Drained it find, alas! Too often
Early graves. It sparkles to allure,
With its rich, ruby light; There
Is no antidote or cure, Only its
Conscience fight. It changes
Men to brutes; Makes
Women bow their heads;
Fills homes with anguish,
Want, disputes,
And takes from children
Dread bread. Then
Dash the glass
Away, and from
The serpent flee;
Drink pure
Cold water
Day
By
Day,
And
Walk
GOD'S FOOTSTOOL FREE!

A SAD STORY SOON TOLD.—Mr. Oliver Dyer and Mr. Van Meter were on their way to a temperance meeting, some time ago, when they heard a voice of sorrow and distress from the upper loft of a tenement house in the Fourth Ward. Directed by their impulses, they ascended the rickety stairs, and found a drunken man standing in the centre of the room, a woman weeping by the window, and a little boy lying upon the floor. These gentlemen were informed by the sad-faced and broken-hearted woman that her husband came home intoxicated, and requested his boy to go down stairs and buy a bottle of rum. The boy had signed the pledge in Mr. Van Meter's school for “Little Wanderers,” and was endeavoring to explain to his father what he had done. He did not refuse to obey his father; he was merely remonstrating with him, when the drunken brute struck the boy a blow which broke his neck and killed him instantly. The man was arrested; and when he came to his senses in his cell, he became affected with softening of the brain, and shortly after he died in a state of idiocy. His wife, the mother of the dead boy, went to the home of her mother and father in Vermont. The man who killed his own son was once a merchant in the city of New York; but he drank wine at parties, and encouraged an appetite which finally overcame him, and he fell into the lowest depths of intemperance, which resulted in loss of property, loss of character, loss of life.—[Ex.]

VERY PROSPECTIVE.—The most likely thing to become a woman.—Why, a little girl.

“Lots of room for one more.”

ONLY ONE DOLLAR
For a Year's Reading!

NEW PAPER.

The Weekly Observer,
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

—AT—
Harvey, Albert County, N. B.

Only \$1.00 a Year!

EVERYBODY IN THE COUNTY SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR
THE LOCAL PAPER.

SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE.

SEND IT TO YOUR FRIENDS ABROAD.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

The Weekly Observer
WILL CONTAIN EACH WEEK
EDITORIALS ON THE LEADING QUESTIONS OF THE DAY,
THE LATEST DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN NEWS,
A COLUMN DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE,
POETRY, INTERESTING STORY,
FARM AND GARDEN COLUMN,
THE HOUSEKEEPER'S DEPARTMENT,
WIT AND HUMOR, AND
SPICY MISCELLANEOUS READING.

WE ARE DETERMINED TO SECURE AN IMMENSE CIRCULATION, AND MAKE IT PROFITABLE FOR BUSINESS MEN TO ADVERTISE IN

The Weekly Observer.

JOHN N. WELLS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
J. E. Franklin, Manager.

JOB PRINTING
Of all kinds neatly and promptly executed at the lowest rates. Bills of Sale, Mortgage Deeds, and all kinds of Magistrates' Blank Forms, printed and for sale at the office of

The Weekly Observer.
JOHN N. WELLS.
Harvey, Albert County, N. B., March 10, 1885.

Words of Wisdom.

—Pity the man who censures what he has not the ability to perform or the courage to attempt.

—It is easier to suppress the first desire than to suppress all that follow it.

—He submits himself to be seen through a microscope who suffers himself to be caught in a passion.

It is hard to personate and act a part long, for where truth is not at the bottom, nature will always be endeavoring to return, and will peep out and betray herself one time or another.

—The best recipe for getting through life in a commendable way is to feel that everybody, no matter how rich or how poor, needs all the kindness they can get from others in the world.

—The men who perform things maturely, slowly, deliberately, are the men who oftenest succeed in life. People who are habitually in a hurry have to do things twice over. The tortoise beats the hare at last.

—Wisdom does not show itself so much in precept as in life—in firmness of mind and mastery of appetite. It teaches us to do as well as to talk; and to make our words and actions all of a color.

—A hidden light soon becomes dim, and if it be entirely covered up, will expire for want of air. So it is with hidden religion. It must go out. There cannot be a Christian whose light in some aspect does not shine.

Farm and Garden.

THEORY AND PRACTICE IN FARMING.

Writers for agricultural papers should deal more in fact than in theory. While theories may seem plausible, and read very well, the practical farmer knows that they oftentimes prove a delusive dream. It is a very easy matter for a glib writer to raise an immense crop of some particular vegetable—on paper. He can tell you how and when to prepare the ground, when to plant the seed and just how to manage the crop. He will tell you what element the soil must contain for the production of this crop, and what fertilizers to use. The result is a big success—on paper. Perhaps he never raised a good crop in his life; the chances are that he never did. The practical farmer tries to carry out the theory and reports a failure. The conditions of soil, seasons, heat and cold, and insect ravages are so varied that theories amount to very little in farming.

Now what do these theories amount to? As practical farmers we must deal with facts. We must learn by experience how to adapt ourselves to circumstances; how to manage a crop to the best advantage on different soils, and in wet and dry seasons; how to meet the enemies that are destructive to the crop, and what means to apply to prevent their ravages. Practical farmers found a sure agent for the destruction of the potato bug in Paris green, and when this fact was published in the agricultural papers, it was worth a dozen theories concerning this bug from a scientific man. And so in nearly all matters pertaining to farm work. Give us less theory and more practical results.

—When I was a boy in my teens, my father had a valuable young horse of the gentlest to handle, but a rousing kicker on cold winter nights, shattering the stable behind him, and even the joists over him, and jarring the whole connected string of buildings, including the house. At length my father suspended an old sleigh-bell over his back, and when he hit it, it so startled and frightened him, that he ceased from his antics, and was cured of the habit.—[Kuros, New Marlboro, Mass.]

—When you come in from the wood lot, cold and tired, take a good drink of hot skimmed milk. It may not be quite as sweet as new milk but it will tone up the whole system in a short time.

—There is one point that should be deeply impressed on the dairyman's mind, and that is, if he wants to make a first-class article of butter he must churn often. Never let the cream get over three days old, no matter how cold it may keep. If cold, it will get old, flat, and frinky. If sour, the whey will eat up the best butter globules. Churn as often as you can.

Children's Corner.

"WHOSOEVER."

There were children at the door
Conning Bible verses o'er.
Which word, all the Bible through,
Do you love best? queried Sue.

I like faith the best, said one;
Jesus is my word alone;
I like hope; And I like love;
I like heaven, our home above.

One more small than all the rest:
I like whosoever best;
Whosoever—that means all—
Even I, who am so small.

"Whosoever!" Ah! I see;
That's the word for you and me;
Whosoever will may come,
Find a pardon and a home.

BE CONTENT.

It was a cold, windy day; but
Elsie's mother thought as she was
quite well and strong, it need not keep
her from her school, only a square
away.

Elsie stood by the bright grate
putting on her warm wraps. The
flames from the soft coal darted up
cheerfully, and everything around
looked pleasant but Elsie.

"Oh, dear," she growled to her-
self; "if I could only have furs like
the other girls, there'd be some com-
fort in going out."

Elsie supposed no one heard her.
But somebody did; and there came a
voice from the back parlor window:
"What girls, Elsie?"

"Oh, all of 'em."

"Is this one? Come here and see,"
Elsie looked out of the window, and
turned crossly away.

There, just leaving the back gate,
with a basket of cold food on her bare
arm, was a most forlorn little girl.
Barefoot and ragged, it seemed as if
she must surely freeze.

Elsie couldn't forget her; and
better thoughts came, by-and-by—
thoughts that made her quite content-
ed with such things as she had.—
[Young Reaper.]

THE PRETTY DRINKING CUP.

Millie has a dainty silver cup which
auntie gave her. She is very proud
of it, and one day, when Cousin Belle
was visiting her, she said,
"No one has such a pretty cup as
this?"

"I saw a bird drinking from a pret-
tier one than that one day," said papa.
"Birds don't drink from cups, do
they?" asked Belle.

"Yes, sometimes. This was a leaf-
cup, the cup of the pitcher-plant, and
it has a lid, and holds water as well
as your cup."

"And do the birds really drink out
of it?"

"Yes; the rain and the dew gather
in the cup, and by and by a thirsty
bird comes along. 'Now I will have
a drink,' says Birdie, and he sips from
the leaf-cup, and lifts up his head as
if to thank God for the drink. No
wonder; the heavenly Father loves
and cares for the birds, as well as for
the children?"

THOSE QUEER CHILDREN.

"Here, now," said a mother to her
little boy, "take this good medicine.
It's sweet as sugar." "Mamma, I
love little brother," the boy replied;
"give it to him."

Little Tom's canary was too sick to
sing a full tune, but he could twitter
some. Tom, after listening attentively,
exclaimed, "Mamma, birdie only sang
half a verse that time!"

Father to his little son, who has just
handed him the teacher's report of
progress and conduct for the last
month—"This report is very unsatis-
factory; I'm not at all pleased with
it." Little Son—"I told the teacher
that I thought you wouldn't be, but
he wouldn't change it."

Little Mollie was caught by her
mother stealing apples from a tree, and
was severely rebuked. Her mother
told her she must not touch those
apples, as she was going to make pres-
erves of them. On the following Sun-
day little Mollie's schoolteacher asked
her why God forbade Adam and Eve
to eat of the tree in the midst of the
garden. "Because he wanted to
make preserves of the apples," was
the childish reply.

EPITAPH.

'At rest beneath this church-yard stone
Lies stinky Jimmy Wyatt;
He died one morning just at ten,
And saved a dinner by it."

He asked her if she'd have ice cream;
"I do not eat it, thanks," she said.
"What—what?" he stammered in surprise
And then he tumbled over—dead.

ON ROLLERS.

She went to the roller skating rink,
And put the sliders on,
A strap or two about her shoe,
And then she's off and gone.
She slide, she slide, she glide, she glide,
Upheld by fear nor fetter,
But at last the gentle maid was 'threwed,'
The roller skates upset her.