THE ALBERT STAR, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 5, 1894.



ers of occultism-some of the strange in genuine astonishment.

doctrines of which he was proceeding rest "These experimental doctors can to expound when Mrs. Carson retired scarcely be considered gentlemen."

"Aunt Honoria?" indignantly, "Dr. -much to Clara's regret-who was Carson is a perfect gentleman! I have listening open-mouth to the Major's still she could not help seeing the descriptions of the first man, according strangly-marked features of Major always been proud of knowing him! He is so good and clever, quite wond- to the Theosophic ideas. erful! I have set my heart on this "Poor Major Delmegel" said Mrs. wistful eyes. She was interested in Carson, as she drew her chair to the him, but much more afraid of him. visit to Manwell, and I shall be leav-

ing town so soon." the delightful odors of the gardens. "It your father does not object, Clara, it is no affair of mine!" returned her |"He was growing quite excited, when He had not made much impression on aunt, coldly. "How did you come to your father looked at me. We must her, but she did remember him as a know these people?" make him sing when he comes in.'

"Aline and I were at school together "Still my father has great hopes of lox, full of life and fun, always ready for nearly three years at Versailles. him," said Aline. "Why! can it be possible." began clever with a good opinion of himself. During the short holidays Dr. and Mrs. Carson always came over and Clara.

"Yes, indeed!" interrupted Mrs. sleep. Now she opened her eyes and spent them at Versailles -- not to take Aline across the Channel-she was Carson. "He is a patient of my hus- watched the shadows of the trees rather delighted, and they were, oh! so band's, and a very interesting one. kind to me! Aline was staying with He was badly wounded in the head, as there at last she lost consciousness. us in Yorkshire last autumn, and it is you see, at Inkerman, and has been only to dream uneasily of her host's so unlucky that she and her mother subject to curious illusions ever since, patient, who seemed to be playing were away all the first part of my stay | though in some respects quite reasonwith you. Well, then, auntie, shall able.

"Is he very dangerous?" asked Clara, stately personage's gray curls. I write to say that I will go on Thursday?" a little anxiously

"Thursday?" taking a list of engage-"No! When he first came he was ments from a letter rack, "why that is | inclined to quarrel with the men, but | next room or passage and a rushing the 25th, the day of Mrs de Tracy's he was always nice to Aline and to dance, the last of the season." "I don't care the least about it. I get him to sing. It always calms

would much rather go to the Carsons, him." unless," checking herself, "you want A short silence ensued.

me to go with you?" "No!" abruptly. "There is no use in

mege's presence. His eyes had taking you to dances.' "Very well, aunties, I shall write to frightened her. It was all very well-

accept. There is just time to post bethese benevolent experiments of Dr. fore 11 o'clock." Carson's-but he ought not to prose-

* * * cute them when he had guests. * While she thought, the Major, fol- staircase. Her heart beat, she could The days which intervened before lowed by his host, came into the almost hear it. If, oh, if she could the appointed Thursday were not exdrawing-room. His eyes immediately | escape to Aline! But she dare not atactly pleasant for Clara. She was not sought Clara's with a somewhat wist- tempt it, some madman was prowling in the good graces of her stately relaful expression, but he sat down beside up and down the passage. Again the tive, who, nevertheless, designed to Mrs. Carson, and talked to her in a footsteps passed. "If this goes on," drive her to Paddington Station, in low voice for a few minutes, while the thought Clara. "I shall be a lunatic her neat brougham, and sent her aldoctor began to question Clara about before morning. Then came a termost clerical-looking man-servant to her experiences of a London season, rible moment, a door slammed quite take her niece's ticket and see her safe-

ly into the train. A short run of barely an hour brought Clara Rivers to her when Mrs. Carson said: "light the soft ones, rather firm, and inconsiderdestination, where her friend awaited candles on the piano, Aline, my dear. ate of possible neighbors, going to and above the brightness of the sun;" the her, and after a delightful greeting The Major will give us one of his own fro in the room next to hers; also drove her in a pretty little pony car- songs." riage by green lanes and past groups

over to Clara. of grand trees to the large establish-"Excuse me," he said, with a wond- gan to whistle loud and clear; she had ment and extensive grounds over which Mr. Carson ruled.

The merry chatter of the two girls your name when I was presented to air. It was poor Major Delmege's the merchants of the Euphrates and you, and you remind me of-an-old "Comrades Mine." -recalling of former experiences-

put out her candle and lay down to "Harry! What on earth has hap- home here, provided he is willing to

pened?" cried Aline, struggling into a But though tired sleep would not wrapper and striking a light. "Why, come to her. She shut her eves close, Clara, you look like a ghost!"

sheltering herself in a big armchair. istered to by a priest and attended by Delmege, his curious half fierce, half "I am so distressed, dear, that I did a sisterhood. The question, however, not tell you the door into Harry's whether the applicant be Catholic or

room is always fastened up-has been | not has never been raised. open window, and sat down to inhale Then she tried to recall Harry Vigors. How a gigantic establishment like for years—so I never thought of mentas a more agreeable subject of thought. this can be run without a fixed income ioning it."

"Oh, it's all right now, thank God! seems to be a mystery. Still it is thank God!" said Clara, bursting into done, and it has worked well without as a tall, soldierly-looking young fel- tears. a hitch for over half a century, grow-

"Go away, Harry," said his sister, in | ing steadily in the meanwhile in difor a bit of mischief, though sharp and a low voice. "How is it you were so mensions and in popularity. late?

How tiresome it was she could not "Oh, we came by Cherbourg and Southampton, and did not reach Waterloo till past 10, then I missed thrown on the blind by the moonthe 11.30 at Paddington. I say, Aline can't I get anything for her? She awfully upset."

"Your best place is to disappear! backgammon with her Aunt Honoria will take care of her, and let us and finally threw his dice-box at that say anything to father about it."

The next day Clara was nearly her-She woke at this with a sudden conself again.

viction that there was a noise in the Though looking pale and feeling nervous, she managed to ride, and sound outside the house. She sat up found Vigors the most thoughtful and myself. He has a fine voice; we must and listened intently; no, the sounds careful of cavaliers. Indeed but havmust have been part of her dream. ing detailed the horrors of a night in Now she only heard the distant barking Manwell, I have no right to prolong

of a dog. How long had she slept? the story. Clara did not at all like the idea of She had left both candle and matches passing the evening in Major Del- on the dressing table, and she felt

and fetch them.

Damascus is the oldest city in the world. Tyre and Sidon have crumbled

fall passing her door. The door opening on the passage which led to the myra is buried in the sands of the The Shah of Persia possess no fewer desert; Ninevah and Babylon have than 3,000 cats. His favorite puss. disappeared from the Tigris and Babr Kahn, a beautiful Angora, eats Euphrates; Damascus remains what out of his master's plate. it was before the days of Abraham-The constant companion of the a centre of trade and travel-an island King of Greece is a sharp little of verdure in a desert-"a predestinamongrel dog, who attached himself to ted capital" with martial and sacred King George during maneuvers and associations extending through more refused to be separated from him.

than thirty centuries. and she was forgetting her uneasiness near, and then she heard footsteps, not It was near Damascus that Saul of Tarsus saw the "light from heaven street which is called Strait, in which sounds as of things thrown about and it was said "he prayeth," still runs

That gentleman rose and walked the jangle of metal. While she listenthrough the city. ed appalled her restless neighbor be-The caravan comes and goes as it

Her dreadful foreboding was right

there, this lunatic was close to her.

Perhaps had the key of the door on

passage! What was to become of her!

Terrified into a further stage of fear

scream for help? No, for the terrible

on her, and silencing her forever!

The next moment the sound of a

his side! Might come in and strangle

did a thousand years ago; there is stil erful pleasant smile. "I did not catch | no difficulty in recognizing the spirited | the sheik, the ass and the water-wheel of the Mediterranean still "occupy

"the head of Syria."

ornamented.

in the Province and one Framed Portrait work in exchange for shelter and a FREE with every dozen. We give more for good meal. The Cottolenge is a city the money then our competitors ; inspection in itself, managed by a board of will satisfy of the truth of our statement. A hasty explanation followed, Clara business men and physicians, min- Do not forget when in the City to call at

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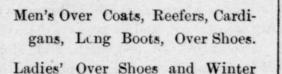
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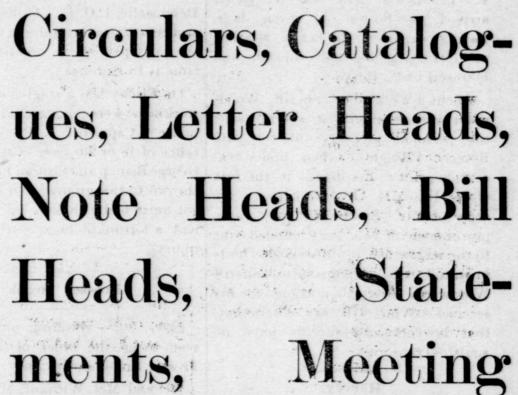


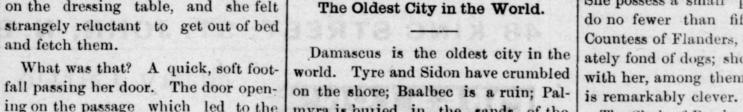
Visiting, Wedding In Memoriam and Menu.

FORMS.

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MISCELLANEOUS,





friend.' looking Aline's treasures of clothes "Oh, my name is Rivers," said and books, photographs and sketches, not to mention tea with Mrs. Carson. Clara nervously. "Rivers! No!" shaking his head; a pleasant, easy-tempered woman, made time fly fast, and it was soon "that tells me nothing. Still, even her at any moment! What would she time to dress for dinner. the semblance of a familiar face is do? She dared not open the other

"What charming grounds," said welcome. To-morrow, if you will door. She might meet him in the Clara, looking out of the window of allow me, I will bring the picture of a her bedroom, while her friend glanced | lady whom I fancy you resemble." round to see that nothing was wanting "Now Major Delmege," interrupted | she slipped out of bed, and groped her for the guest's comfort.

Mrs. Carson. He immediately obeyed, | way to where she had thrown her dres-"Yes my father is very particular and seating himself at the piano struck | sing grown over a chair and put it on. about them. At the other side there some chords with a fine strong touch. felt for the candle (the moon had now is a wood and a large lawn, but this a dreamy look stealing over his ragged gone down), found it, but in so doing wing is quite ours. The patients' face. He went on to play some curious knocked the matches off the table, and quarters are in the right from this wild, sad airs, unlike any Clara had feel as she would on the carpet, she room." ever heard before, with odd, almost could not hit on them. Should she

"Are you ever nervous about them, uncouth transitions of the keys. Alline?" "But you will sing, will you not, my creature at the other side of that frail

"Oh! no. The poor things that are | dear Major?" asked Aline, with whom | door might be irritated into pouncing really bad are far away in the left he seemed very friendly. wing. The quite, reasonable ones are in the center?"

camp song that our fellows were fond and fro-even the whistleing ceased. of when we were before Sebastpool. Could the unhappy madman be going D. 3781 "Oh, yes! When it is safe. When It's rough, you know," addressing him- to sleep? Poor Clara indulged in a my father thinks it will do them good | self to Clara, "but you cannot expect | gleam of hope. She stole near the they come to dinner with us, or Harry much from an uncultivated soldier. door. The moment all was still she and I go play tennis with them." The words and music are both mine." | would make a dash for Aline's room. He dashed into a martial prelude.

"Your brother Harry?" "My half-brother. You remember like a march, and in a rich, powerful,

heavy weight driven with immense he came to see me at Versailles the but untrained voice, trolled forth some force, it seemed to her, against the inwinter before last? You" know he is verses with a refrain ending in "Comtermediate door, depriving poor Clara mother's son. Mother was Mrs. Vigors rades mine." The air was spirited of all self-control. She crept close to before she married father. He has and catching, and charmed Clara, the entrance, and a cry for help, a desoften asked about you. I hoped he who was exceedingly fond of music. pairing cry, escaped her.

would be here to-day. He has been Once set down to the piano, the There was a sudden cessation of A traveler lately in Madagascar away on a walking tour in the Pyre- Majo" seemed disposed to remain there bumping against the door. Rapid said recently that a person can keep nees, but I'm afraid he may not come till the following morning. He sang footsteps were heard, growing first house, live well and keep three sertill Monday. He is not due at Wool- | song after song, in a variety of langu- | fainter, then louder. Next the handle vants for about seventy cents a week. wick till Tuesday or Wednesday. You ages, laying airs and dances of the of the door near which she crouched A hired girl would be paralyzed with know he is a gunner. Now I will leave wildest description, till the doctor was tried by a strong hand, and a astonishment if paid more than six arrested him. "You make us forget voice-not the mad Major's-a young, you to dress." cents per week, and a washerwoman

This accomplished, not without the time, my dear Major. We ought pleasant voice, asked "What's the mat- thinks she has a soft snap at three pleasant backward glances at the brief to be going to roost like honest folk. ter? What's up? Can I help you?" cents per day.

"I will," he said, "I will sing you a There was a pause in the walking to

Coating. these "with the multitude of their writers." The city which Mahomet OMFORTABLES. surveyed from a neighboring height, On and after Monday the 1st October, 1894 the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sun-day excepted) as follows: WHITE WOOL BLANKETS. and was afraid to enter, "because it is given to man to have but on; paradise, and, for his part, he was resolved All at Lowest Cash Prices by WILL LEAVE SALISBURY. not to have it in this world," is to this Express for St. John (daily). day what Julian called "the eye of the Express for Moneton, Gampbellton and Halifax. East," as it was at the time of Isaiah. Express for St. John .13.43 Express for St. John .15.29 From Damascus came the damson, Express for Halifax. .16.11 our blue plums, and delicious apricot Express for Moncton, Quebec, Montreal. ... 19.02 W. E. DRYDEN, Accommodation for St. John. of Portugal, called damasco; damask, our beautiful fabric of cotton and silk, All trains are run by Eastern Standard with vines and flowers raised upon a smooth bright ground; the damask D. POTTINGER, Railway Office, General Moncton, N. B., 4th, October, 1894. **General Manager** rose, introduced into England in the time of H'nry VIII; the Damascus blade, so famous the world over for its Salisbury and Harvey the secret of whose manufacture was Railway Company. lost when Tamerlane carried off the artists in Persia; and that beautiful art of inlaying vood and steel with silver und gold, a tind of mosaic en ming and scul ture united-called Dum tskeening- 1th which boxes and bureaus, and swords, and guns were TIME TABLE NO. 31. In effect Monday, Oct 15th, 1894. Trains will It is still a city of flowers and bright run daily (Sunday excepted) by Eastern Stand waters; the streams from Lebanon, the "rivers of Damascus," the "river of Leave Harve Leave Albert gold," still murmur and sparkle in the Leave Hillsho wilderness of "Syrian gardone." **Arrive Salisbur** 7.20 Leave Salisbury 10.00 Leave Hillsbo Leave Albert .13.20 Arrive Harvey..... .13.35 Connections made with Morning Express leaving St. John at 7 o'clock for points East and North. and with Quebec Express for points West. This Time Table shows what Albert on Tuesdays hour trains are expected to arrive and depart from the several stations, but it is not guaran-teed nor does the Company hold itself respons-ible for any delay resulting from failure to make connections advertised.

Pets of the Great.

the Emperor lost a favorite dog. The

dog sleeps by his master's bedside,

and is always with the Czar in his

audience chamber. If the dog growls

at anybody that enters, it is said that

they are not received well by the

Emperor, who often remarks: The

.....

"The Thunderer."

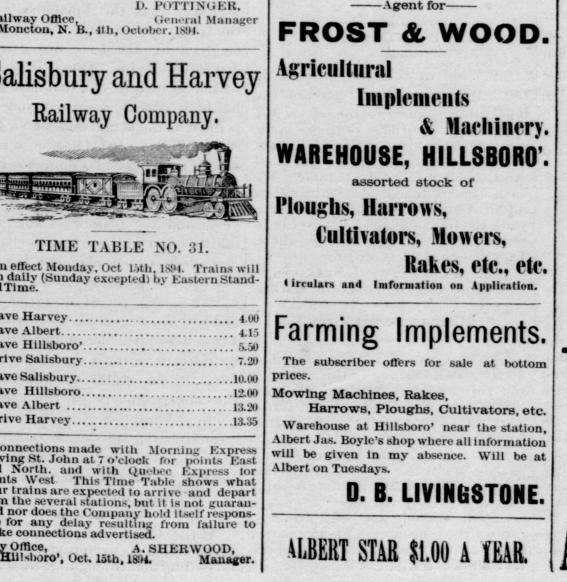
The London "Times" reaps \$45,000

and and a state of the

THE PART

death columns.

than I do."



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