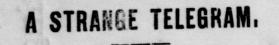
## Literature.



There was a knock at my door. I open "No, sir. A better man never lived !" ed it (in my dream) and found a note "I think so, too," he said ; " but there from my friend. It seemed as though I left my bed to go to the door, it was the door of my store, but dark outside. Some of the darkness of the night seemed to drift in around me as I stood in the open

I, Roscoe Anthon, am a bookseller. My door and read the note which the mes- window does not open at once into the

nouse, on the same floor, and on exactly of the bank to call the driver, and when a rope around his waist. His hands were fastened behind him with a cord slack one at the street corner that afternoon. He was backed up against the most costly kind on our respective the most costly kind on our respective to supply the other and a "line" between our rooms. tables and a "line" between our rooms. a rush over the pavement that made a The whole arrangement was quite low; Beside this we have telephonic communi-cation. A queer freak you say. So be it. We enjoy it, and can afford it and we thunder from the storm outside sounding pressure was removed. Arnold was not have it. Rare books, old and new, which treat of in my ears.

either electrical or psychological ques-tions find their way to onr tables and are cock at my washstand and took a drink ence of chloroform. I stopped just beead and discussed. We amuse ourselves for hours together not more than startled. 1 studied my saw: read and discussed.

We amuse ourselves for hours together with our instruments. Then we will meet in the room of one or the other to read, to smoke, to talk and to-yes, let me confess it—to write. For we are each at work on a book. Mine is not a booksel-ler's catalogue. It is not a guide to read or study. I will confess again; it is a book on dreams. And Arnold Percy, who will never write anything remarkable on finance, is making a very readable book on telegraphic communication.

book on telegraphic communication. We are too good friends to be selfish. The storm was coming. Great gusts of wind roared around the house. The dark-The storm was coming. Great gusts of book on telegraphic confinantiation wind roared around the house. The dark We are too good friends to be selfish. Arnold will talk an entire evening on whatever pleases me best. He records thought of my stock in the waterworks, thought that there might not be another thought that there might not be another thought entire thought regain his dreams for me and helps explain thought that there might not be another them. That is, he does this when he has watercock open in the whole city at that any dreams. We are both too sound time, and that the great pumps might be sleepers to dream much. I, on the other working for me alone in the silence of the

consciousness.

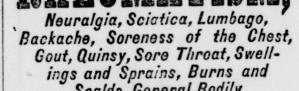




JUST OPENED

-AT--

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,



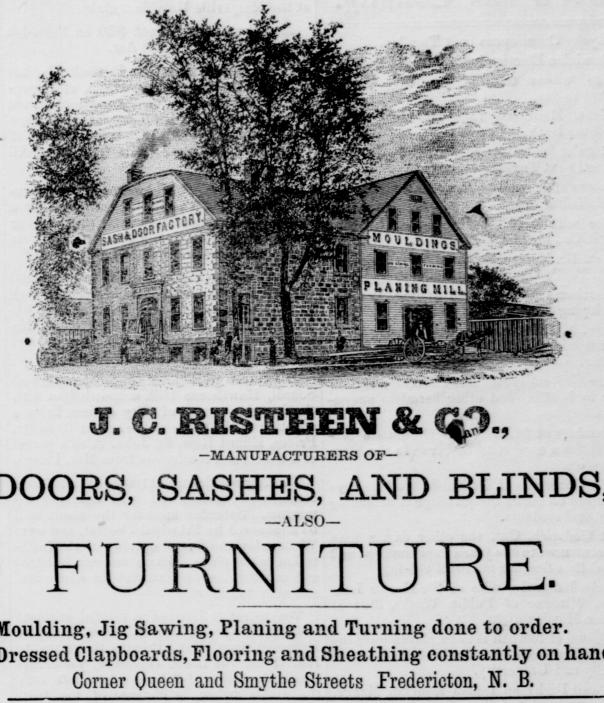
Pains.

Pains and Aches.

IN MEDICINE

[From the Boston Globe.]









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hand, help him in every way in my power. night. I did not shut off the water, but In the preface of my book there are looked at my watch which indicated ten two fundamental statements which I will minutes past twelve, and then got into bed again without turning out the gas. copy here. They are as follows :

to assert that are the results of definite, even is not understood, causes, and that fortify my position and arguments with will not multiple this whole matter. He "It may help in our study of dreams I remember thinking of some of the even is not understood, causes, and that fortify my position and arguments with will not insult your penetration and intel-the study of a dream should include the reference to the increased acuteness of ligence by stating it at greater length study of the day before the night during the sense of hearing during some dreams. than the story itself has done. Nor will Then I slept and dreamed again. I which the dream occurs.

(and consequently dreaming) begins and and watched the ponderous machinery ends, we should study all events which Only there was no regularity now, as who quarrelled at the corner. To all the are closely connected with a dream in the there had been in the daytime. The light of the science of dreams."

I will commence, then, with the morn-ing of a certain day, and relate in con-siderable detail, ome of the events of and short strokes, translated into dashes that day. Arnol ad told me the night and dots, said over and over again, "Help, before that he sould rise early to write murder, help, murder "

before that he sould rise early to write murder, help, murder " a few pages in his book. We had retired I could see the movement as I had seen the Bedfordshire Regiment, who was born late, and had left our doors open in order the flashes of light and as I had seen on 10th October, 1784. it, too. A murmur or pulse, not unlike was otherwise possible.

In the room objects which were lighted ning almost silently, now long, now short, ing Mosses, Grasses, Eggs, Ivory, Hair, from the window alone were in obscurity. saying to the ear with the graceful move- &c. But a flood of gaslight poured in at my ments of the piston said to the eye: open door from the room in which my "Help! Murder!"

I started wide awake in a moment. friend was hard at work. "Up with the birds, aren't you?" said I. And certainly the birds were singing I. And certainly the birds were single the certainly the certa friend was hard at work. certainly no joking matter. in a most pleasant manner outside. "Hold on, I want to try an experiment. The storm had come at last, and was

Look towards the door.'

"All right."

From my place in bed I could not see the movement of the piston I had heard This is certainly the case with people who into Arnold's room, but as I looked the in my dream.

had turned his gas almost, but not quite scot in different parts of the house. I son's Anodyne Liniment. It is to be used out. He tarned it on again, then almost had not heard them before and the noise internally and externally.

out, and so on; sometimes slowly, some- of the storm seemed deafening. Over in times quickly, the light would be almost the next street I could hear a man walk. times quickly, the light would be almost the next street r could near a man want of the says if any of the young men want to hug extinguished. I saw in a moment, al-though the idea was a new one to me; quiet day. Despite the thick walls be-talling a slow cutting off of the gas a dash, and a quick ono a dot, my friend was saying to me: "Good morning, my -no above it would be wrong-but in to support me." spite of the noise of the awful tempest dear friend Roscoe."

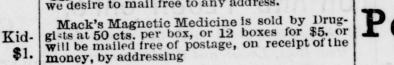
1 answered him by a series of raps on there was a sound like a breath-a sobthe wall. He went on with his writing I or the thought of a sob-intangible al. rose and dressed.

I don't remember much about break. that. Now like a memory of a long It has done for me what four doctors failfast, and after breakfast we walked down drawn breath caught quickly, it pulsed ed to do. The effect of Hop Bitters to the new pumping works. We examin on and on. I was never wider awake in seemed like magic to me. ed the system quite thorougly learned my life. My mind was never keener. how "fire pressure"-that is, the pres- But I could hear, with my waking ears sure when the hydrants are used for fire this time, the pulses and puffs which purposes-could be maintained, and re- spelled "Help! Murder!" we had in the water-works.

My day was a busy one. Arnold's was whole terrible night. a busy one. My day was quite like other I sprang from bed and dressed with a on the edge of the city, and I could not et, took my heavy cane, put on my waterproof coat, shut off the water from the spare the time to go.

Arnold's day was quite like other days, watercock. and the sounds stopped. I too, as 1 have learned since. He sent opened it and the message again: "Help! me a note from the bank after his return Murder !"

from dinner, saying that he would come I bent over and looked at the water as to the bookstore after banking hours- it fell into the basin. I half fancied that that is, after 3 o'clock, and asking me if I the stream was not steady, that it dimin-





could possibly leave my work in the ished a little, and then increased again. I hands of clerks and take a drive with could not tell positively anything about, him into the country. I sent back word that I could go. I was glad he was com-ing for me, for the bank was a long dis-say it did not. I found by several trials tance from the store and the day was ter- that the message came while the cock was ibly hot. At 3 o'clock I was ready, but Arnold That was all I found out then and it is all ribly hot. did not come. At 4 he sent another I now know.

I passed down strairs, noticed that the note "A mistake of a few cents somewhere clock in the hall pointed to twenty min is giving us lots of trouble. I shall let utes past 12, and stepped out. It was a the rest go in a little time, but I must terrible night; the wind was a gale and stay until the books are all right. Go the rain a torrent. The lightness. was without me." over and the sky was blackness.

I sent one of the clerks out for a car- A livery stable was within two blocks, a riage, and drove out into the country. I police-station a block behind that. It got away from the hot air of the city. I was a terrible walk to the stable, but I saw the green grass and the pure water, the flowers and the blue sky. But I was too busy thinking to enjoy them much. a night; no driver would go on such an I was running over in my mind the points occasion I was desperate and asked which I intended to include in the next him to name some price, any price, for two or three chapters of my book. which he would furnish me a team and I returned to the city at 7 o'clock. and driver for the rest of the night. I had no saw one of those unfortunate things oc- theory, no definite thought; I only knew cur which are altogether too frequent in that I must and would know why Arnold large cities. A large man, with a very Percy was not home yet. I gave him peculiar face, which I need not stop to twenty-five dollars the moment it was dedescribe, stood on a street corner. An manded and I put ten dollars into the otherman came up. Words passed be hand of the driver, when I ordered him to tween them. The large man knocked the police station.

the other man down, and ran away just as I did not tell anything at the station the police arrived. more than Mr. Percy had not returned.

A window flew up, and some one inside (a woman I judged, although the curtains hid all but the hands,) stood with hands of dreams as a reason for sending a police tightly clasped for a moment. Then, officer three miles in a terrible storm, and beating them up and down in air in a as for the message I knew I had heard, frantic manner for a few seconds, the per- who would believe it? And where did it son disappeared with a shrill cry of come from? "Help! Murder!" I expected

I expected to make little or no impres-It wasn't murder though. The man sion on the officer in charge. I was diswas senseless for a few minutes, but be- appointed I asked for a policeman to go fore I drove on was well enough to walk to the bank with me, and I got four, including the officer in charge of the station.

I went home. Arnold had not yet ar. "Mr. Percy has not come home. There rived. I ate my supper, went to my are suspicious characters in the city. We room, and spent the early evening writ | will take every chance."

ing in my book. I remember I wrote on the remarkable sensibility of the ear in some dreams and on the interpretation of the should have ten dollars more. He got a series of dreams. Arnold had not re- us there in less than the time I had menturned when I retired at midnight. It is, tioned. perhaps, no wonder I dreamed. I re- The

The front of the bank was closed and member looking out on the hot, sultry dark. The officer in charge smiled as he night and saying to myself that it would thanked me for the trouble I had taken rain soon. I remember closing my win- and the interest I had shown.

dow to guard against the coming storm. "Your friend has doubtless gone else-To help cool the room l opened the water- where to sleep," he said, "and we have cock. I remember looking at my watch come here for nothing. I don't mind which pointed to five minutes to 12, and. that. The way for a man to rise is to al-I am certain of nothing more, save the ways do his duty. The policeman who getting into bed, until I awoke agam. To does not hesitate to go on the merest be sure, it seems as though I laid for a chance, is the one who will find baffled

10 DOZ. Potatoe Forks; 5 doz Potatoe Drags For sale low by stock of Tinware always on hand, Stoves and SURPASSES ANYTHING BROUCHT TO THIS CITY. GUNS. Stove Pipe, Gas Fixtures cn hand, or imported of there having been any gas lighted; the men but one, that one having been us. The thunder could not be heard yet, but the lightning was very vivid. With such flaches lighting must be ready and follow one an-other as closely as possible. Have your JAMES S. NEILL. 10 order. Jobbing in any of the above branches pr. mptly attended to. Sept. 6 and at Prices much lower than last season All work guaranteed. THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE AT GEO. P ROWELL & CO'S LIMERICK, REID & CO. such flashes lighting my room at short revolvers ready. Don't allow a man to McMurray & Fenety. Horse Shoes, Horse Shoes, May 4 intervals, I found no difficulty in account- escape, but kill no man unless it is abso-Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 SPRUCE March 1, 1882 S5 to S2055 free. Address Stinson & Co., VERTISING CONTRACTS NEW YORK. ing for my dream. My watch pointed to lutely necessary. All ready. One mo-iust twelve. For sale low by TANES S. NEUL JUST received and for sale low by Z. H EVERETT. Fredericton, Nov. 17, 1881 JAMES S. NEILL. just twelve. I slept again, and I had another dream. you suspect Mr. Percy ?" he asked. Oct. 18