PROGRESS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1890.

A BALLADE OF YOUTH.

Adown the road the red rose bushes Are budding and blooming here and there, And the clean cool wind, it laughs and pushes Over my forehead and through my hair. Life is a lightsome weight to bear : Youth is not such a weary load; Wouldest thou deprive me of my share, Death, that art lurking down the road ?

My steed is fresh; the ways are pleasant; I am not old nor weary yet; The past was good, as good the present, Nor is there much I need regret. Wilt thou not slumber and forget To harvest grain so newly sowed, O lean and longing and sharp-set, Death, thou art lurking down the road ?

Nay ! I shall pray thee not, lamenting The end of me, and the end of all. Thou hast no soul for tears, repenting The sweeping blade, when mortals fall. "Stand !" and as grass I shall be moved. Strike, then, thy blade is no appalling, Death, thou art lurking down the road !

Only, strike sure, if strike it must be, When I forget thy dues are owed, Seize them suddenly, thine so justly. Death, thou art lurking down the road ! -Boston Transcript.



I am about to write the story of the one great mystery of my life. I have told the story to many people, but, with one excep-tion, they all looked very incredulous. Many shook their heads, and not a few acted as if they thought me a trifle demented. There is one, however, who is now sitting near the table at which I am Manchester, Robertson, writing, that believes my story implicitly. Indeed, Ediena, my darling wife, knows full well that the story which I am about to write is true.

I cannot tell when the knowledge that I loved Ediena Wyldmere was first revealed to me. We were children together, and as we grew older we seemed like brother and sister. Even then she was all the world to me, and how dear I was to her, her own sweet lips have told me a hundred times. Our joys and sorrows were shared together. As happy, thoughtless children, we romped and laughed, and many a time we mingled our tears in childish grief. As the years rolled away, our affection for each other grew steadily and a thunder storm was rapidly coming stronger and deeper.

At nineteen Ediena was as fair and pure fire, and deep thunder roared like an as the most spotless thing under the sun. enraged monster. I was standing on an I almost worspipped her then, but I was still young and no thoughts of marriage had entered my head. So beautiful a maid could not long avoid attracting admiring hurrying along the bridge. suitors, and among those those who flocked around her was one Cyril Staythorne, the there at such a time, I was about to make German Emperor's visit to Rome. At

Women and Superstition.

Many housewives mark their loaves of bread with a cross before putting them in the oven. One explanation given for this custom is that "it prevents the bread turning out heavy." Some, again, maintain that the sign of the cross "keeps the bread from growing mouldy."

We find that even in this glorious land of freedom, liberty and education, there exists superstition in various forms. It is with regret and pain that we assert. that women are as a rule, more superstitious than men. There are reasons why this is so; but no reason can be given why it should continue to remain so. Probably the strongest reason that can be given why woman is more superstitious than man, is, because her mind is more easily impressed than man's, and when once impressed with a belief, it is difficult to eradicate it; this belief is often transmitted to her children. It is for this reason-this fa'se reasoning which partakes of the superstitious, that many woman go on through life suffering greatly but silently from some ailment or disease, and vainly trying to cure them-selves with some of the old fashioned remedies used by grandmothers. and long ago declared by medical authorities to be useless and often dangerous.

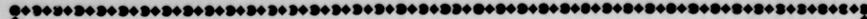
"It is undeniable fact," says a well known lady writer on habits of women and household economy, "that thousands of women in Canada are continually in a state of mental excitement and worry from household cares; some who are devotees of fashion, and society leaders, are exercising brains and nerves to such a degree, that they bring illness upon themselves in various forms: sometimes insomnia and irritability; sometimes nervous excitement and hysteria, and thus their existence is made miserable to themselves and all around them." We know that many of these women resort to such drugs as opium, chloral and cocaine for relief, others follow-ing superstition will use old fashioned drugs and pills.

Women of our country! there are thousands of your sisters who have suffered equally as much as you have, and have been released from the bondage of disease by the use of Paine's Celery Compound. It is the remedy par excellence for your

sex under all circumstances. Paine's I am not naturally a dreamer, but am a Celery Compound gives new life, vivacity, very sound sleeper. It did not seem that I dreamed that night, but suddenly found and fresh faces, in exchange for your present condition of looking old, worn-out, languid and tired of life. Use it for myselt in a familiar spot. It was night, yourselves and daughters, and the world on. The black heavens were seamed with will delight itself more in you .- Advt.

An Ample Explanation.

A good illustration of "the retort courteous" was given to Count Herbert Bismarck, the rough and rude son of Startled and amazed that she should be Prince Bismarck, on the occasion of the my presence known, when another flash the railway station Count Herbert pushed



-----RADAM'S **MICROBE KILLER** was introduced into the Maritime Provinces only last July. The great re-

putation it had attained in the the United States and Upper Canada, where it had effected many miracu-

The following is an extract from a private letter, dated Millstream, Kings Co., N. B., Oct. 10th, 1890. Mrs. W. commenced on the first jug only about the 20th of the preceeding month :

DEAR FRIEND: . . . I have been very poorly. I thought one time I would not be living by this time, but since I have been taking the 'Microbe Killer" I have improved quite a lot, and if my lungs are not so far gone that nothing can be done for them, I have great hopes. I had some very bad spells with pains in my lungs. I could not have stood many more of them. Since I have been taking the "Microbe Killer" I have only had one bad spell; I have not had any now for almost two weeks. I was so bad that I could not get up any day till noon or after, and then I would have to be pillowed up in a big chair, and sometimes have to lie down again during the afternoon. When I had these poorly spells I could hardly move without help. Now I get up every day about nine o'clock and sit up all day, and I have a great appetite and can step around the house quite smart. Don't you think that a great change? You will think I am writing a great deal, but I thought you would be anxious to hear what improvement the medicine bad made in me. I do not want to flatter myself too much, as the doctor said I could not get better, and perhaps I can't. And if I am better for a while, it will be worth something. There is nothing impossible with God, and, with His blessing, the "Microbe Killer" may cure me. . . . From your sin-SUSIE WRIGHT." cere friend,-

And this the sequel:

"STUDHOLM, Kings Co., Oct. 24. 1890 .- . . Susie is still improving. She was out visiting yesterday. . . . Yours, W. B. WRIGHT."

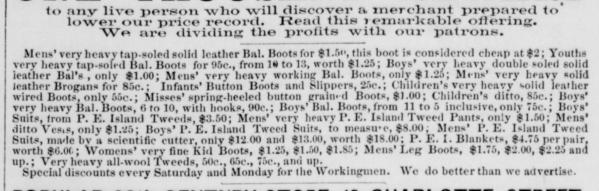


INSTRUCTION.

L ADIES and GENTLEMEN desirous of obtain-ing a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and Type-writing and an acquaintance with the duties of a business amanuensis, should enter for our even-ing courses—in session every evening (Saturdays excepted), 7 to 9. Apply to J. HARRY PEPPER, Conductor of Shorthand Department, St. John Business College and Shorthand Institute

A few months in a good school, is worth years in a poor one. A suggestion may not be out of place.

SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.

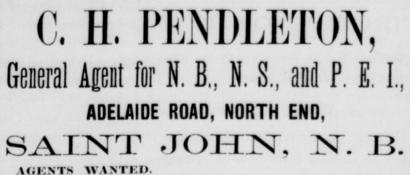


POPULAR 20th CENTURY STORE, 12 CHARLOTTE STREET. TRYON WOOLEN MFG. CO., of P. E. I., Proprietors. J. A. REID, Manager. Is to give satisfaction in quality AIVI and price, and this I am prepared to do in Tailor-Made Clothing, WINDSOR, N. S. COLLARS, CUFFS, OVERCOATS. UNDERWEAR People often come in the



3

lous cures, assisted materially in introducing it here. Before it could be got in St. John there were many individuals who sent to New York for it. It has had a wonderful sale in the Lower Provinces, and its great reputation is entirely owing to the remedial qualities it contains, being such as to CURE ALL KNOWN DISEASES. The price is \$3,00 per wine gal. All Orders addressed to



THOUSAND REWARD

tall, proud, aristocratic master of Staythorne Hall, which had been left him at the death of his wealthy father.

I will not deny that I soon grew jealous I will not deny that I soon grew lealous of many of these fawning and flattering suitors, and of Cyril Staythorne in particu-lar. Most beautiful young ladies are natu-rally a trifle inclined to be flirts, and Edirally a trifle inclined to be flirts, and Edi- clamation : ena Wyldmere was no exception. Not claration of my passion, and for a time she scorn. Tonight I swear you shall consent ample." -Ex. enjoyed the attention bestowed upon her to marry me, or you meet your death in by those who had been smitten by her rare the waters of the Crooked river !" charms of grace and sweetness.

I was poor, a carpenter's son, and this fact alone in the eyes of her parents disqualified me as a son in law. Our Saviour was a carpenter's son, but this fact has not caused the calling to be deemed more lofty that it was nineteen years ago. Ediena's her from his arms: at the same time I parents were on the outlook for a "good dealt him a terrible blow that sent him match" for their daughter and they looked | reeling against the railings of the bridge. with favor on Cyril Staythorne. They were too wise to come out openly and request up his arms, with a look of unutterable Ediena to have nothing further to do with the poor carpenter's son, but in divers ways they did everything they could to separate and plunged downward into the dark us and to install Staythorne in her favor.

I shall never forget the feeling of rage and despair that seized me as one day I saw Ediena pass, seated in Cyril Staythorne's handsome carriage, with Staythorne himself by her side. I cannot awoke in the morning to find myself in the describe our next meeting. How much I hospital. And in the morning my memory was to blame for what followed I now was fully restored to its natural condition. know, but I then thought that I had just cause for what I did. Hot words were ing the entire time my strange dream-if uttered, and for the first time we parted dream it was-worried me constantly. in anger.

The next day I left the quiet New England town, where twenty-one years of my life had been spent. A passenger train bore me away out into the world. I was my darling's bedside. She was just recovgoing anywhere, that I might get away ering from a brief but severe illness. As from the hateful spot with the one from she sobbed reproachfully— "Oh, Jasper! Why did you leave me there on that bridge after rescuing me whom I thought fate had separated me forever.

I sought and obtained employment in a great city, the crowded streets and hurrying from Cyril Staythorne's hands ?" rush of which seemed very strange and unnatural to me. I tried to forget my old home and Ediena, but I soon found it impossible to do so. Strive as I might to tear her image from my bosom, her tair, sweet face was almost always before me. Sternly I fought against the power that seemed to be drawing me back to her. Many a night did I awaken and sit bolt upright in the darkness of my little room, with her plaintive cry sounding in my ear : "Oh, Jasper, come back to me !"

It always seemed very real but I reasoned mysel into thinking that it was all imagination. I now know that many times she

uttered that very cry. One day an accident happened to me. I was passing along beneath the spot where repairs were being made on a building when a falling board struck me senseless. I was picked up and carried to a hospital, but when I recovered consciousness 1 dil not seem deranged. I could remember a corpse on Crooked River. events and people, but I could not recall the name of a single person whom I knew. They told me that I had been severely injured and that doubtless as I improved my memory would serve me better.

AS REMOVED his Law Offices to No. 72½ PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, (over office D. C. CLINCH, Broker), St. John, N. B. Was it a dream ?-Ex. For several days I lay there gradually growing better physically, but in no way W. ROBERT MAY. 23 CARLETON STREET, ST. JOHN. Anyway to Make It Easy. JAMES S. MAY & SON, improved mentally. Try as I might, . Mrs. Maguire-If it's true ye are guilty, DR. H. P. TRAVERS could not recall names. I remembered **Everybody** Asks for me bye, phy don't ye confess an' mebbe it SWANN & WELLDON, my home, Ediena, Cyril Staythorne, everything, but I could not speak the name of a single place or person, although scores of will go asier wid ye? Merchant Tailors, DENTIST. Her Son-Arrah, mother, it would only GRANBY Cor. Princess and Sydney Sts. times I seemed on the point of doing so. be the worse for me. Artists, Finally I had so far recovered that I was DOMVILLE BUILDING, Mrs. Maguire-Then, begorra, phy don't informed that on the following day I was yez confess that it was somebody ilse that PHOTOGRAPHERS. to be discharged from the hospital The did it?—Ex. J. M. LEMONT, **RUBBERS**. ST. JOHN, N. B. P. O. Box 303. PIANO AND ORGAN TUNER Stock always complete in the latest de-All those heating and itching humors of the scalp, Weakness of sight is frequently the result of SITTERS ASSURED SATISFACTION. so troublesome to many persons, are effectually geneal debility. When the blood is impoverished signs suitable for first-class trade. cured by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. If not at- every organ and sense suffers. As an effective, Prices subject to 10 per cent. discount | Pictures of every kind copied and finished FREDERICTON, N. B. powerful, and economical tonic-alterative, Ayer's tended to in time, these diseases are very liable to **ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS** in EVERY Style. 11-1 or cash. Sarsaparilla may be relied on every time .- Advt. result in the loss of the hair .- Advt.

showed a second person on the bridge. rudely against an Italian dignitary, who Plainly I saw his dark moustache, evenly was watching the proceedings. The handsome face, and plainly I heard Ediena's dignitary, greatly incensed, remonstrated

Then came another flash of light that

showed my darling struggling in his vile

clasp. To my ears came a cry that stirred

"Oh, Jasper! Save me! save me!"

horror upon his face plainly revealed by

the vivid glare, he uttered one wild cry

water. Ediena uttered one wild, joyful

Then she sank unconscious at my feet.

I remained in the city a week, and dur-

Was Ediena in trouble? Did she need my

As a final result, one night I boarded a

she clung to my hand and shed tears of joy,

"What do you mean?" I hoarsely gasped, scarcely able to credit my ears.

witnessed and taken part in my dream.

intended to spend the night, when the

Then she described a scene just as I had

"I was over to Mabel Gray's, where I

From that moment I knew no more until I

"Jasper! Jasper!"

protection ?

She finally said,-

alone on the bridge.'

myself a thousand times :

In an instant I leaped forward and tore

every drop of blood in my veins :

Special

Value

in

Jacket

and

Ulster

Cloths.

and Allison.

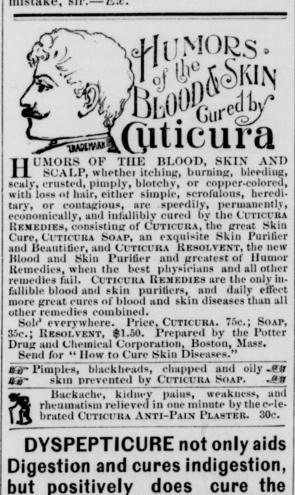
last night of my stay in the hospital arrived,

and was soon fast asleep.

and at a very early hour I sought my couch

"Ah-ah! Ediena Wyldemere, I have ert Bismarck." "That," replied the but that she loved me as truly and dearly you now! Twice I have asked you to be Italian, bowing politely, "as an excuse as ever, but never had I made a serious de- my wife only to meet with refusal and is insufficient, but as an explantion it is

> Excusable Profanity. Managing Editor--William, go into the next room and seen who is swearing. Such language cannot be used in this office. William-Please, sir, it's Mr. Jones. He filled his fountain pen with mucilage by mistake, sir.-Ex.



cases of Chronic Dyspepsia. DYSPEPTICURE BY MAIL.

(Large size only.)

thunderstorm came up. I don't know why I did it, but I resolved to return home, and (Large size only.) Dyspepticure will be sent by mail to those who cannot yet procure it in their own vicinity. Many letters have been received from distant parts of Canada and United States enquiring how Dyspepti-cure can be obtained; many letters have come from nearer places that either have no handy store or where the remedy is not yet well known. To meet these demands and at the same time make Dyspep-ticure quickly known in places where, under ordin-ary circumstances, it might not reach for some con-siderable time, the large (\$1.00) size will be sent by mail without any extra expense to the user. The remedy need be without it. Upon receipt of \$1.00 by Registered letter or Post Office order, a large bottle of Dyspepticure (special mailing style) will be forwarded, postage prepaid, to any address. CHARLES K. SHORT, St. John, N. B. I started out despite the protests of both Mabel and her mother. I met Staythorne on the bridge. He seized me in his vile grasp, and I called for help. Then you came and snatched me from his hands, at the same time hurling him off the the bridge. I caught one glimpse of your face as it was revealed by the lightening, and then I fainted. When I recovered consciousness, it was raining and I was "And Cyril Staythorne?" I asked. "Was found the following day floating,

Every Druggist and General Dealer in Canada should sell Dyspepticure, as it is strongly demanded from all directions. Wherever introduced it soon becomes a standard remedy. The following Whole-sale Houses handle Dyspepticure: T. B. Barker & Sons, and S. McDiarmid, St. John; Brown & Webb, and Simson Bros. & Co., Halifax; Kerry, Watson & Co., Montreal. My story ends here. I have already told you that Ediena is my wife. I cannot explain the mystery of my dream. I can only write the question that I have asked

