

East Glassville News

Ray Anderson who has been working at Tracy Mills since early spring has returned home.

Miss Esther Rosborough of Glassville spent the week end with relatives in this place.

Chesley Dingee is working in J. C. Crawford's mill, Argyle.

A Red Cross Society has been recently organized here with a large roll of members. The last meeting was held at the home of Mrs. J. Anderson.

Miss Bessie Haynes spent last week with Mrs. Hood, Glassville.

William McDougall was a recent visitor at Edward Spence's.

Miss Ethel Linnott spent Sunday at her home here.

Harold McDougall has returned from Fort Fairfield where he spent the summer.

Miss Hazel Robinson spent a week with her aunt Mrs. Edward Spence, Glassville.

Mrs. R. E. McBride who has been ill with la grippe has recovered.

William McFarlane is doing the threshing in this vicinity.

Donald McLean of East Florenceville was a recent caller in this place.

William McDougall is working on George Allen's hay press.

Jack Anderson has gone to Burnt Hill where he is employed by Edward White.

Knowlesville Notes

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Doucette were the guests of Mrs. Wm. Phillips on Saturday.

The supper which was held in the East Knowlesville school house on Nov. 19 was a success, somewhere about \$10 being realized in aid of the Red Cross society.

Rev. J. A. Corey, Fred Hemphill, and James Hobbs returned from their hunting trip bringing with them three fine moose.

Clark McBride passed through this place one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Avery spent Sunday at Mrs. O. Whitehouse.

Avery Bros. are lumbering on the South Branch of the Miramichi for J. K. Flemming who is supplying a large lot for Gilmer & Long.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Whitehouse were recent callers at E. Mangel's.

Yola McBride of Glassville is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. Whitehouse.

END STOMACH TROUBLE, CASES OF DYSPEPSIA

"Pape's Diapiesin" makes Sick, Sour, Gassy Stomachs surely feel fine in five minutes.

If what you just ate is souring on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food, or have a feeling of dizziness, heartburn, fullness, nausea, bad taste in mouth and stomach headache, you can get blessed relief in five minutes. Put an end to stomach trouble forever by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest stomach doctor in the world. It's wonderful!

Avondale Ladies' Aid Society

The above Society raised the sum of \$27.60 from a basket picnic on Aug. 11 for the benefit of wounded Canadian Soldiers. We have a membership of 28 with Mrs. Calvin Jones as president, Mrs. Geo. F. Burpee Secretary. Our meetings are held every Wednesday afternoon at Mrs. S. G. Bartley's. We have received several donations. A Friend \$5.00, Bell \$2.00, Dr. Dye, Mrs. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Buxton, Jess and Harry Buxton, Mr. Core, 25 cents each, Miss Laura Burpee 30 cents. The Society has made and shipped to the Canadian Red Cross Society, Toronto, the following garments: 21 pairs socks, 15 bed shirts, 5 pyjama suits, 7 dozen handkerchiefs, 12 face cloths. Cash receipts \$68.70, cash paid out \$39.33, balance on hand \$25.37.

Mrs. Geo. F. Burpee, Sec.

IF YOUR CHILD IS CROSS, FEVERISH CONSTIPATED

Look Mother! If tongue is coated, cleanse little bowels with "California Syrup of Figs."

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste, sour bile and fermenting food gently moves out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Sick children needn't be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups.

HOW SHE WAS WON

A Story of a Statesman and a Politician.

By F. A. MITCHEL

Two men about the same age—between thirty and thirty-five—met on the steps of the capitol at Washington. They were marvelously alike. Both stoppers, and each fixed his eyes on the other in astonishment.

"If I were not sure, sir," said one, "that I have no twin brother I would look upon you as such."

"You are certainly like me," said the other, "though immeasurably better looking. I would be glad if I possessed that eagle eye, that noble brow."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed the other. "Who are you?"

"I am Winfield Gawtry, the new member of the house of representatives from the—th congressional district of—"

"And I am Newland Ferguson, recently elected to the house from the—th district of—"

"Happy to meet you, Mr. Ferguson. I trust we shall be friends. I have often heard of you and the confidence your constituents repose in you. Your handling of the—canal case has made you known all over—"

"And it is evident from your palaver that you are a smooth tongued politician."

"Right you are, while you are a man of ponderous brain. We are each started on the political ladder. I'll wager you, Mr. Ferguson, that I reach the top round first."

"And I'll wager you that you tumble over the top round as soon as you have reached it and fall to the ground."

"Where I will find just as many tools to start me climbing again."

"Doubtless."

"Will you kindly give me your address, Mr. Ferguson? I am not such a fool as you think me. I recognize in you one upon whom men of the people must draw on for ideas. I desire to call upon you, to make you my friend."

The address was given, and the two men became intimate. It is not true that in friendship like clings to like. Mr. Ferguson envied the scatterbrained Gawtry for his ability to make himself attractive to the masses, and Mr. Gawtry proposed to get out of Ferguson all there was in him. One evening when they were together Mr. Ferguson heaved a deep sigh.

"That's a love sigh," said Gawtry.

"How did you guess that?"

"Love is a folly that even a brainy man may indulge in. I have observed no other nonsense about you; therefore I conclude that your sigh indicates love."

"You are right. Mine is a case of unrequited love."

"You mean that you are too intellectual, too much inclined to be always looking for the meat at the bottom of questions, too matter of fact for the lady?"

"Perhaps so."

"If I had your intrinsic worth with my showiness I could win any woman in the world."

"Very likely."

"I wonder," continued Gawtry after a pause, "if such a combination could not be effected between you and me?"

"What do you mean?"

"You and I are as like in appearance as two peas in a pod. The lady you court knows your worth. How would it do for me to personate you and bring to bear upon her my blandishments in your behalf?"

Ferguson looked at his friend inquiringly, thoughtfully.

"Do you suppose you could fool her?" he asked.

"I could try."

"She would detect the deception in the difference in clothes."

"I could wear your clothes."

After a number of conferences it was decided to make the attempt. As soon as Gawtry had supplied deficiencies he was to coach Ferguson in how to win with a woman, and it was hoped that the latter would be able to maintain the advantage secured. Ferguson was wearing at the time a blue suit with striped waistcoat and neckwear of a special pattern. Gawtry donned this apparel and one evening called upon Miss Agnes Buell, the lady who was to be won by this combination of worth and flummery. She came into the room with indifference in her bearing and put out her hand carelessly to her caller. To her surprise he raised it to his lips and kissed it. The lady looked up at him, surprised.

It seemed to her that her lover was slightly changed in appearance from her last meeting with him. But there were the striped waistcoat, the figured scarf.

"You see a difference in me?" said Gawtry, smiling. "I expected it. I have had my hair cut since I saw you last."

"I thought there had been some change, but I could not tell what it was."

"There is also a change in you."

"A change in me?"

"Yes. I have never seen you so lovely."

"Dear me! What's come over you?"

"I'll tell you. A political deal of great importance has been absorbing my attention, distracting it from everything else. It is achieved. Congratulate me."

Mr. Gawtry drew her to him and kissed her. She was passive, and he kissed her again.

"I hope you won't get involved in any more political deals, for then you're horrid. As you are you're very nice."

Of course he kissed her for that and, leading her to a sofa, drew her down beside him and poured forth a flood of mingled adoration and flattery that, coming from a man supposed to be usually wrapped in questions of import to his constituents, was delightful.

And to think that she was the recipient of all this; that she had won a man at once so deep and so full of sentiment! After an evening which Miss Buell thought altogether too short this combination of sense and absurdity departed, leaving her in a seventh heaven.

Gawtry told Ferguson about the interview except the kisses, for he was an adroit politician and never made blunders in his handling of others. Ferguson was much interested in the report. After listening to the methods his double had used he said that he thought he could mend his ways and accomplish something of the same results. The next evening he made the experiment and failed signally. When Miss Buell entered the room where he was awaiting her she advanced joyfully, but was at once repelled by the stern look on his face.

"Oh, my goodness gracious!" she exclaimed. "You have relapsed to your old self!"

"Do tell me," he said earnestly, "how I am different from what I was when I saw you last?"

"Why, you haven't kissed me yet!"

"Kissed you?"

The plan was nearly spoiled by this revelation. That "rascally political charlatan," as Ferguson called Gawtry in thinking of him, had been kissing the lady. But Ferguson was a man of great self control, and instead of betraying himself he bent forward and gave his ladylove a reverential kiss.

This helped him out for a while, but he soon continued to lose ground again, and in half an hour Miss Buell was sitting by him pouting. He tried to say some "soft" things to her, but they were spoken from the lips rather than from the heart and produced a contrary effect from the one intended. The consequence was that the party was not what it should have been.

Ferguson returned to his room crestfallen. He was to have the floor of the house the next morning on a very important bill and spent several hours before going to bed in preparation for his coming effort. He had endeavored to excuse himself for his seeming coldness to Miss Buell by telling her that his mind was on his speech, and the next morning she resolved to go to the capitol to hear it.

When Ferguson took the floor there was the usual hum of conversation and business, and it continued till the speaker was half through his argument. But gradually certain influential members were attracted by what he was saying, and before he had finished the whole house was listening.

Miss Buell was much struck with this power in her lover and very proud to have won such a man, but she sighed at remembering that only once had he thrown off the statesman for the lover.

Not long after this she was in the gallery of the house again when she saw, as she thought, her Ferguson arise to speak. He was not in his usual apparel, and there was something about him not like himself.

When he began to speak there came forth a charming flow of words. The members with one accord dropped what they were doing and listened to him. Miss Buell was surprised that whereas at his previous effort he had been obliged to wait for the attention of his audience he now jumped right into it.

But as the speaker continued one by one the thinking members ceased to listen. There was the same flow of language, but no flow of ideas. When the oration was ended the hum of business there had been before was recommenced.

"Who is that man?" asked a lady sitting near Miss Buell of another.

"That's Gawtry, the great demagogue. He has an immense following among people who mistake his oratorical powers for statesmanship."

A light broke in upon Miss Buell's brain, not one light, but two. In the first place she had mistaken this man for her lover. In the second she saw the immeasurable superiority of the one over the other. There was a third light that did not pierce her brain. It did not occur to her that one of these men had played the part of the other.

She sent a message to Ferguson asking him to call the same evening. He obeyed the summons with alacrity and a new hope. As soon as they met Miss Buell said:

"There is a member of the house whom, as soon as I saw him, I mistook for you. The likeness is marvelous. I heard you speak the other day, and I heard this man Gawtry speak today. I noticed that you gradually gained a hearing by bringing forth ideas, while he, starting with a hearing on account of a delightful flow of language, lost it because ideas were wanting. I'm afraid we girls are very much like the people and their representatives. We are caught by blandishments. Fortunately, I have been disenthralled by hearing you and this man Gawtry speak. Hereafter if you are not demonstrative I'll try not to notice it. I prefer your worth to another's blarney."

This speech gave Ferguson a confidence he had never felt before. He took the lady in his arms and kissed her rapturously.

Ferguson in time left the political arena. Gawtry never did. And now Ferguson's name is being mentioned among thinking men as a candidate for president.

Holiday Gifts

THIS IS THE

Twentieth Christmas

We have greeted you. How time flies! Each season we have succeeded in excelling our past holiday record for the Best Display and consequent Biggest Sales. Better than ever this year. Biggest showing of Fancy and Staple Gift Goods ever displayed under one roof north of Fredericton! The statement is no mere boast, we give the fact so that you may benefit by it.

Here you can make a small amount go a long way in the purchase of many Christmas trifles, or you can spend a comparatively large sum for a single article, something that is rich, exquisite, in

Gold, Silver, Cut Glass, Hammered Brass and Copper, Delft Dainty Jewelry, Beautiful Books Stationery, Wrist Watches, etc.

Come Early, take your time in choosing. The earlier you come the longer time our salespeople can devote to you.

Don't content yourself with a look around first floor, run up stairs and open your eyes in

Santa Claus' Land

It would convey nothing new to enumerate a list of suggestions: by far the best plan is to make a list of your friends and come and select from this big stock a gift exactly suited to each.

Estey & Curtis Co. Ltd

