## POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., FEBRUARY 5, 1902.

#### "E HORSE WANTED FOR THE MARKET.

cellent Address Before Farmers' and Dairymen's Convention by Dr. G. M. Twitchell of Augusta, Maine.

Abstract of address given Thursday itemoon by Dr. G. M. Twitchell, editor f The Maine Farmer, Augusta, Maine, lustrated by 32x42 inch photographs taken on one of the largest fair grounds in New England. Opening with a series of uestions to ascertain the age of horses sept by the farmers in the audience, the per cent. of those attempting to breed, the kind of stallion used, etc. Dr. Twitchell took the replies as his text. Conditions, said he, are changing rapidly and our thought of what should be must give way to what is. No man can successfully fight this inexorable law of progress, we must this inexorable law of progress, we must the seed of the service of the service of the service of the service of the service. They are fearless, bold, reach for the top of the hull, safe and always ready for work. Beyond this they are proving great roadsters. Beauty is all right in the dooryard or elsewhere but we want to see the beauty of the horse showing itself on the road at eight miles an hour or better and not alone in the dooryard or elsewhere but we want to see the beauty of the horse to please must be full of the out and on spirit.

The farmer without pride enough to bread to breed and cater to the man of wealth, then tickle his palate by suiting his fancy. I know that hundreds of these colls could have been placed at long prices the past year beyond the number available, because they please. They are fearless, bold, reach for the top of the hull, safe and always ready for work. Beyond this they are proving great roadsters. Beauty is all right in the dooryard or elsewhere but we want to see the beauty of the horse showing itself on the road at eight miles an hour or better and not alone in the dooryard or elsewhere but we want to see the beauty of the horse showing are the place of the search of thought of what should be must give way to what is. No man can successfully fight this inexorable law of progress, we must fit it. Are you ready to fit the market or are you fighting it? The slow motioned, low headed, indifferent bred horse is a curse to the province. It is sending the boys and girls away to the cities. It kills the ambition and dwarfs the enthusiasm of the farmer. The best is none too good for any farmer and anything less is in injury. We are the creatures of our environments. An upheaded, intelligent, nerry horse is a promoter of better methods, yes, of better manhood. The day is not far distant when the tremendous power at Grand Falls will supply Andover, Hartkand, Woodstock, Fredericton and St. John with the motive power of countless spindles and the shuttles will fly because men believe in the future of this grand country. Your agricuture must keep pace with your manufacturing or the rural sections will revert to their original condition.

The greatest enemy is not the far away invention but the nearby fact. Nineteen fundred and two demands alertiness, activity and growth, not plodding. Mental faculties are dulled or quickened by the team a man drives. If it be the best in the neighborhood that man's head is erect when he drives to town and he becomes dressed in good clothes and takes his wife with him in her best attire. He is glad to show them off. If the horse is a nondescript, a laggard, the whole outfit corresponds, and the man loses ambition as he fishes into town. The potential powers are the unconscious influences. If you would build up your province, stimulate to the utmost the growing of the best stock possible, break out of the ruts of habit and strike for the front. Your agricular and the house to be said. "for the fitting of the market, not alone for the dulars it is sure to bring in, but of the market, not alone for the fellow. "I have been in high close in hundred and the province and the province and the houses and the hard-house and the house of the market, not alone for t

stock possible, break out of the ruts of habit and strike for the front. Your agriculture is in the balance. No matter what your fancy, follow it, but always on the

up grade, never down.

The horse wanted today as never before, and the only one fit for New Branswick and the only one fit for New Brunswick farms, is either the prompt, quick-acting, large-sized half-blood draft or the stylish, upheaded, courageous, well-formed driver, to weight 1,050 to 1,200. Speed, as such, plays no part in the development of your agriculture or your prosperity. A noted authority says: "Only two classes can afford to have a race horse, the extremely rich or extremely poor." The close reafford to have a race horse, the extremely rich or extremely poor." The close relationship of your stock to the future life of the farm cannot be severed. Good horses, good cows, good steers, good sheep, good hogs and good poultry, after the highest standards of 1902 will tenrich any man or community, nothing else can. Stop paying intelligent, courageous, stylish, fast walking intelligent, courageous, stylish fast walking intelligent, courageous, st enrich any man or community, nothing else can. Stop paying premiums on half bloods or grade males. Make no awards at your fairs save for merit. You have no right to use public funds to injure the farmers. Never was there so great and far reaching a stall for good horses as today. East, west, and for good horses as today. East, west, morth and south the same condition prevails. Positive virtues only will satisfy. The ordinary horse will bring loss as sure as the rains of April the grass. Start this year and start right. Don't be side tracked by low fees or neighborhood conveniences. Breed to no horse until you know he represents more than hide, hair, bones and weight. Use the best females at your command and select prepotent sires, those which have been bred for generations for special service along the line you wish to travel. The checkerboard of fate does not admit of the chance of winning by leap frog methods. If you would call buyens who pay good prices, secure the goods they are searching after. The road horse is the cheapest and best farm horse today. If it jerks the farmer out of o'd-time motions it jerks in new ideas.

pens consequent to a greater strain on he end which hung over the water than o that which was made fast in the land,

of the river.

Sixteen workmen were on the span at the time, amongst them Mr. McIntyre and his brotther Robent. The tons of hattered timber that strewed the water cere carried seaward along with the rushed and mangled forms of those who had been upon the span. When near darket slip Wm. McIntyre was rescued rom a quantity of debris upon which he ras lying. He was unconscious and in a ondition to warrant the rescuers in the

that the French coach house carefully selected from the best blood in the Government Harais, representing more than 200 years of continuous breeding under the years of continuous breeding under the most rigid governmental supervision, to offer the shortest and surest out to profit-able horse breeding, because of his pre-potent powers, backed by strong indivi-

duality.

Bred as these horses have been in Maine for more than 10 years the half blood celts from all kinds and conditions of mares are uniformly large, upheaded, intelligent, courageous, stylish, fast walk-intelligent, for direct with that beautiful of enterprise, the want of ambition, the failure to have the best and take pride in doing the best, have made life seem like drudgery, and they have gone. Better horses and cows will surely insure better

# VETERAN CITIZEN DEAD. Survivor of the Old Suspension Bridge Disaster of 1837. One of the oldest and most esteemed residents of the North End passed away Saturday forenoon in the person of Wm. McIntyre, whose death occurred about 11 o'clock ait the residence of his son-inlaw, W. J. Maxwell, 81 Portland street. Deceased was one of the survivors of the Suspension bridge disaster in 1837, from the effects of which he suffered for the remainder of his life. He was born in County Tyrone, Ireland, 6th May, 1814. He reached this city in an immigrant ship worker a led of 17 and shortly after residence and widow, Mrs. Loughridge, the married a widow, Mrs. Loughridge, the marrie

remainder of his life. He was born in County Tyrone, Ireland, 6th May, 1814. He reached this city in an immigrant ship when a lad of 17 and shortly after removed to Nova Scotia, where he served his time as a ship mechanic. In the spring of 1837 he returned to St. John and found employment in the construction of the Suspension bridge which was to span the St. John river shortly below where Warner's mill now stands. Among the principal promoters of the enterprise was John Clark, father of Chief of Police Clark. The architecture of the bridge was largely on the same principle as the present Suspension bridge is built but the methods employed in the construction of the former were more crude than in the erection of the latter. The fatality occurred about 8 o'clock on the morning of August 8, 1837. Operations had commenced from both sides of the stream with the view of meeting in mid air, but through the weakening of one of the spans consequent to a greater strain on he end which hung over the water than

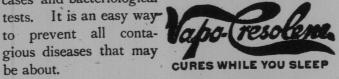
Montreal, Jan 31.—(Special)—Rev. W. Harvey, of Sheffield, N. B., is here to assume the pastorate of Point St. Charles Congregational church.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

## DIPHTHERIA NEXT DOOR

Perhaps this dreadful disease is in your neighborhood, even at the very next door. Then danger is near your home certainly, and terrible danger, too. Did you know you could destroy the germs that cause this disease? You can, and it's best done with our Vapo-Cresolene. Put some Cresolene in the vaporizer, light the lamp beneath, then let the vapor pass off into the sleeping room. Have the children sleep in the room and breathe-in this medicated air. You see this vapor destroys the germs that may have lodged in the children's throats. We know this from the record of

cases and bacteriological tests. It is an easy way gious diseases that may



The following article was taken from The London (England) Morning Post, Thursday, January 31st, 1895.

To the Editor of "The Morning Post."

To the Editor of "The Morning Post."

Sir.—About two years ago an accident revealed to me a disinfectant that has an extraordinary controlling power over diphtheria—Cresolene. I know neither its origin nor composition, but I know it has cured many cases of diphtheria I have seen since. It is absolutely safe, does not interfere with other treatment, and is easy of application.

A tent is to be built round the bed with sheets, the vaporizer inside it, the lamp lighted, and the receiver over the lamp kept constantly half full of Cresolene, so that the patient shall be in the vapor of Cresolene day and night. This will give complete relief in less than 24 hours. I shall now briefly relate the particulars of the last case I had under my care. A boy about four years of age was put to bed apparently quite well. Next morning he was found dull and heavy, was roused with difficulty, and refused all food and drink. When I saw him at 4 p.m., he lay in the same dull state, his neck swollen on both sides as if with mumps, his upper lip double its size, and his face a livid purple color. He never roused up to notice anything until I took him out of bed and forced open his mouth to see his throat; the right side showed a large patch of diphtheria membrane. I never expected the child could live, but ordered one drop of tincture of steel in water every hour, and Cresolene to be used freely. At one o'clock, or in about eight hours, the child asked for a drink; at nine the next morning he wanted to get up; and at 10 a.m. I found him convalescent. Of course I give no technical details in your paper. I take the unusual course of publishing it in your journal because it will thus be brought directly before the public without loss of time, whereas in a medical paper it would probably receive no notice unless I were to publish a detailed in an medical paper it would probably receive no notice unless I were to publish a detailed in an medical paper it would probably receive no notice unless I were to publish a detailed in any other trea

## GRASP OF A BLIZZARD THE WHOLE COUNTRY SUFFERED.

Reports from New York, Boston, Montreal, and Halifax Give Similar News-Gale Sixty Miles an Hour Last Night -Loss in England, Too.

St. John was blizzard swept Sunday. The wind at 8.30 p. m. blew at the rate of 60 miles per hour, having been not less than 40 miles for several hours previous.

Church convices were suspended in Sev.

than 40 miles for several hours previous. Church services were suspended in several edifices and very few people dared to brave the gale.

The first warning of the storm was posted on Saturday night when No. 3 storm drum was hoisted. All day Sunday the wind was fresh to strong from the southeast. Snow started to fall at 11.30 a.m. and up to 8.30 Sunday night between four and five inches had fallen on the level. The velocity of the wind at 4 process. the level. The velocity of the wind at 4 p. m. was 32 miles an hour; 6 p. m., 48 miles; 7 p. m., 50 miles; 8, 56 miles, and at 8.30, 60 miles with occasional gusts much greater in speed.

The storm developed very rapidly, a marked falling in the barometer and rising temperature being noted since Saturday. Sunday's temperature varied from 25 to 30 above zero, the lowest point being reached early yesterday morning.

reached early yesterday morning.

Montreal Blockaded. Montreal, Feb. 2-(Special)-Montreal

Montreal, Feb. 2—(Special)—Montreal is in the midst of one of the biggest snow storms for years. It has been snowing all day. Traffic is completely blocked. The storm seems to extend over the surrounding district, as all trains are reported late.

Halifax, N. S., Feb 2—(Special)—A terrific southeast gale raged here all day. A heavy sea is running in the harbor, but the shipping in port was well secured in age was done. The sea washed over many unabated fury tonight, accompanied with thick snow which drifted badly. The steel ferry steamer Scotia, which is

The steel lerry sceamer Scotta, which is here being overhauled previous to going into service between Mulgrave and Point Tupper, and which was tied up at No 5 pier, deep water terminus, broke adrift at lark, carrying away part of the pier and ouled the marine and fisheries wharf. able difficulty, and towed to a place of

fore it commenced to snow, the home-ward bound mail steamer Parisian, from St. John, came into port. She was obliged

On the New England Coast. Boston, Feb. 2-Nothing has sailed from

this port today, owing to a southeast storm and heavy fog.
Vineyard Haven, Feb. 2—All tugs. barges and sailing vessels reported here yesterday remained in the harbor today. Chatham, Mass., Feb. 2—A southeast gale with rain and thick fog prevailed here until sunset today, when the wind shifted to the northwest, the fog clearing. The barometer fell to 28.90 at dark with

aused by the storm.

The steamer Ethie was caught in a gal-

London, Feb. 1—The storm on the English coast continues. The mail stomes from

bound for Gloucester with cargoes of her-ring were caught in last Thursday's gale. If this be so, they have had a terrible ex-perience which will test their seaworthi-ness to the fullest extent, even if they escaped disaster. The revenue cruiser Fiona, which arrived here this morning

Other Gales in Europe.

London, Feb. 3-The recent gales have been succeeded by heavy snow storms in western Europe and the shipping along the coast of Spain has suffered consider-Forty lives are reported to have been was such that it may have come from

Forty lives are reported to have been lost in shipwrecks on the Italian coasts. Several persons were killed by avalanches in Italy, rivers there have overflowed their banks, a score of bridges have been broken and many towns blocked by the snow. A village near Verona has been wrecked by the storm and certain districts adjacent to Rome have been flooded. There is three feet of snow at Turin of the Globe street railway power house.

tin Rock, of the Scilly Islands, this evening and was broken up before the life savers reached her. The crew of the barque was drowned. Much North Sea barque was drowned. Much North Sea wreckage is washing ashore at Sheerness. The mail steamer Marie Henriette smashed a wheel on her way from Dover to Ostend and became unmanageable after the accident. Her passengers had a terrible experience. The vessel was short of fuel and provisions but managed Saturday and Sunday with difficulty to re-provision from Sunday with difficulty to re-provision from Sunday with difficulty to re-provision from other boats. It was impossible for her to take more coal. The tugs attempting to tow her were also short of coal. A steam packet will leave Ostend this morning to tow the Marie Henriette to that port.
The Dover-Ostend service is again sus

indications of a heavy gale with squalls during the night. No vessels were sighted today on account of fog.

Highland Light, Mas, Feb. 2—A high gale, accompanied by heavy rain from the southeast has prevailed all day, shifting to west and northwest tonight, increasing in force.

Very Severe at New York.

New York, Feb. 2.—Since sundown a Like fairy mist, without a sound, The white seclusion wraps us round In isolation sweet, profound. The old, familiar landmarks pass As faces from a looking glass, As dew the sun lifts off the grass. And childhood memories awake, A dream for every starry flake, and hopes no stress of frost may break. The world fades out; how trivial show lise empty joys, its hollow woe, Elizabeth Roberts Macdonald

#### NEWFOUNDLAND HAS BEEN STORM-SWEPT.

Entire Island Felt Effect--Steame Bruce Has a Hard Experience.

St. John's, Nfid., Feb. 1—The storm which commenced last Thursday night swept over the entire island. The steamer Bruce, belonging to R. D. Reid, plying be tween North Sydney, Port Au Basque and here, was considerably damaged. The steamer was 36 hours in making an eight hour run. Heavy seas swept over the hour run. Heavy seas swept over the deck, stove in sections of the saloon flooded the berth deck and even started the planking, forcing the passengers from their rooms and compelling them to see shelter in other parts of the ship. It will require a week to repair the damage

on the northeast coast of Newfoundland. The steering gear of the steamer gave out

New York, Detectives' Discovery in House Occupied Solely by Women.

New York, Feb. 1-Two city detective who tonight entered a house which wholly occupied by women on Chrystie street, and who were looking for suspected handsome woman, on whose face were th marks of dissipation. Her throat had bee cut and in her hand was a knife. Despit the nature of the wounds on her throuwere such that it would have been almo impossible for the woman to have in flicted them herself. The disordered room

dark, carrying away part of the pier and fisheries wharf. She was secured by a tug after considerable difficulty, and towed to a place of A German barque stranded on St. Mardaded Oct. 19, 1900, and the other, Jan.,

The Wine of Tar, Honey and Wild Cherry, made by The Baird Company, Limited, is free from all ingredients that cause unpleasant effects, common to many Cough Remedies, and is a perfectly a bottle containing six ounces.

Every Mother who does not alread know, should know the value of that safe, pleasant and effectual remedy, Mç-Lean's Vegetable Worm Syrup, the or-iginal and only genuine worm syrup. Any child will take McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup. All dealers keep it.

In memory of the late Miss Kate Green-away it is proposed to endow a cot in one of the children's hospitals in London.

Don't let trifles stand in your way It only requires a quarter to buy a bottle of that popular remedy, Kendrick's Lini-

### IKE'S EFFORT TO BE GOOD.

By Comp. B. Morgan.

Ordinarily, fat pork, cut into strips howdy do of the sinner, and was soon in the bout the size of a file and fired in wrath clutch of a terrible nightmare. rom the muzzle of a scatter-gu 1, would not be regarded as stepping-stones to salvation.
But the five cents' worth with which Mrs.
McKorkendade shot Alkali Ike on the night
tween his inner man and an armed enemy. exactly drive him to repentance, but it was riding him down to Tophet. caused him to entertain more serious views

sitting around on the salt barrels in front he had gotten rid of his sins, and feeling of the post office and whittling. He did not that he must tell the Reverend Mr. Harpe the revival, where he would stand erect in ing his war cry at every other jump. the southwest corner of the church, wrapped gloom and a big poultice.

The entire congregation knew what was the matter with him and felt sorry for him, and not a smile was uttered at his ex-

At first he took but little interest in the roceedings, but presently the solemn services brought him to a realizing sense of how near he had been to the brink. Mrs. McKorkendade might just as easily have baded a spike into the gun, and in that event Ike would have been blown hence instead of being merely wheeled.

The longer he listened the more serious

came his conviction that he was standing ola slippery place. Glad to note the interest Isaac displayed, the minister invited him to ask, at any time, any questions which might occur to him. The entire subject had the flavor of an out-and-out novelty for Alkali, and he began to dig at the root of the matter and work his way up.

"Say," he asked upon hearing the 'eadng of the promise to make the disciples fishers of men, "what did that that meaneal estate agents?"

When this had been explained to him, he subsided for a time. "I jest got to wonderin'," he said pres-

"Certainly," returned the Reverend Harps. "The Bible says, 'And the trees shall be for the healing of the nations.' But why do you ask?"

"Oh, I was puzzlin' to figger out what they done with superfluous citizens up thar

if thar wasn't any trees, bein' as I take it shootin' hain't allowed." Mr. Harps began to wonder if he had been wise in extending the boon of free

speech to Ike, but as the latter was abusing it in good faith, he felt that he could hardly extinguish him.
"Say, preacher," asked Ike, after a sea-

on of profound meditation, "do we foller the same business up that that we do yere

This was in accord with a pet theory of Mr. Harps, and one that he fondly believed he could prove; so he told Ike that it was even so and thereby fell into a pit of his own

"Um-yes," returned Ike, "I reckon What's-his-name—that thar big rustler that rounded up the entire town with a jaw-bone

"Yep, Sampson! I reckon he's the sheriff up thar an' sits on the battlement with a big club an' downs all them that attempts to climb up some other way the same as the

ascinated Ike, feeling as he did that he and Sampson possessed a number of characteristics in common. Mr. Harps could hardly make answer to this, and so squirmed out of sheriff, and presently Alkali Ike had been it as gracefully as possible by endeavoring thrown into jail, charged with assault and

to change the subject. Ike shifted the weight to the other leg

nd resumed: "I'd like mighty well to git thar in time

Mr. Harps changed the subject to the he lifted up his voice and spake, saying : "I dunno as it's got anything speshul to

ence uv how the serpent got the laugh on tion in my mind. I wisht you'd tell me

That floored the Reverend Mr. Harps, and he brought the meeting to an abrupt close and went home to ponder over Isaac's

Upon the following evening he delivered a stirring sermon aimed especially at Ike. He drew lurid pictures of the present danger and ultimate fate of the sinner, smeared on the brimstone with a lavish hand. Figuratively speaking, he uncapped Tophet seething blazes beneath. His portrayal of the torments of the danger, who, after boiling in brimstone for over 1,000 years, look up at the big clock on the furnace and discover that it is not yet half-past one of the first day, was nothing less than awfully

Ike leaned against the wall, too absorbed in the subject to heed the blister which Mrs. McKorkendade's pork had raised. He even "um ahed!" in unison with the groans of several members of the congregation. This was a mighty good sign, but he went no

However, he was full of the subject as he went home. When he reached his apartmente, he found William Dickery, his bed fellow, snoring as if there was no hereafter. Ike fell asleep still thinking of the awful

Dickery had imbibed a watermelon durof the shivaree, was the indirect means of He rolled on Ike and the latter dreamed bringing about his repentance. It did not that his Satanic Majesty had him foul and

In his dream delirium, Ike gave a mighty upheaval and hurled Dickery over the foot For the past two weeks a revival has been | board of the bed to alight with his head n progress under the leadership of the Rev- thrust through the back of their only rockerend Mr. Harps, but up to the time of the sheeting. Ike had simply ignored it. For several nights after that sad event Ike could not indulge in his favorite amusement of like mad. Overjoyed at the thought that care to go to bed early, for a man hates to the glad news, he jerked on Dickery's coat lie awake for several hours reclining on his in the place of his own pantaloons, and tore stomach. And so he took to drifting into out of the room and down the street utter-

Dickery fired a haphazard shot after him,

and returned disconsolate to his couch. Dickery's coat was a poor substitute for pantaloons, and threw lke down a couple of times before he reached the minister's. But he presently whirled up in front of the par-sonage, and thumped the door loudly, at the same time ejaculating "Halleluyer!" at the top of his voice.

"My sins are forgiven, Brother Harps !" he cried, as the good man came down with a sheet wrapped around his person.

"Look here, Isaac!" said the minister. suspiciously. "Do not prank with me." "I hain't prankin' !" returned Ike, vehemently. "I've got shet uv my sins! Hal-

"Brother Isaac," said Mr. Harps, severely, "you may be a converted man, but you look a great deal more like a drunk anddisorderly."

"Wal I hain't !" retorted Ike. "Daddang it, Bro. Harps, less than ten minu es sgo. I was in terrible agony, an' then all uv a sudden I felt relieved an' saw the Devil jump up in the air an' sail over the footboard, swearin' like mad! Halleluyer!

'Did he take your pantaloons along with him?" asked the minister, grimly. Ike had not noticed his attice before, but

"I dunno. But one thing I am certain uv-the Devil was cast out uv me an' I'm a

"Do not be too sure of that," returned Mr. Harps, who was still suspicious "Seven devils were cast out of a certain woman. How do you know that you did not have seven yourself, or nine, or twenty, and that all but one of them are in your midst yet? Go home and come around and

see me in the morning." Upon the following day, Ike called upon the minister, and the latter, being still suspicious, put him upon six weeks of probation. He told him how to square himself with the world, and Ike followed out the programme with priseworthy zeal, paying his debts and otherwise setting himself

Having done this, he turned his attention to those who had injured him. Among these latter was Cusack, against whom he entertained a large-sized grudge because of some injustice, the nature of which I did not learn. And him he placed at the head of his list when he went to the Reverend Harps to learn what he had best do about it.

"Go to your Bible," said the good man. "And it will teach you how to treat your enemies. Heap coals of fire on his head." He sead his Bible as directed, and then went out to Cusack's, where he found his enemy making soft soap over a slow fire out beside the stable.

A little later Bow-legged, Cusack's middle boy, galloped into town and found the battery upon the person of Cusack, complicated with intent to kill by burning under

the soap kettle.
At the preliminary examination Ike to see the fight between Samson an' Sullistoutly maintained that he had acted under van. 'Lemme tell you, Samson don't want to git noways gay, or Sullivan will break Mr. Harps. This astounding statement was investigated, and the truth came out.

It appeared that Ike, in seeking Biblical origin of sin in the Garden of Eden. To this Ike listened with interest. Presently in which the Children of Israel had treated certain of their enemies, notably King Adoni they whacked off. Be it said to his shame that he had taken the minister's advice our first ancestors has sort o' raised a ques- about heaping coals of fire on the head of the enemy, literally, and was much encourhow much of a snake is body an' how much aged and strengthened by what he had read.
However, he had intended dealing mildly with Cusack and only warming his head a trifle and smearing ashes on it.

It is to he recorded that Cusack did not take kindly to this treatment, and a pitched battle resulted around the soap kettle, during which the major portion of Cusack's hair was burned off and both men were well pesmirched with soft soap and ashes.

When the matter was explained, Ike was emanded to jail for a week, cleared of the charge of attempted murder, but stained with the stigma of being a blanketed fool. This completely soured him, and in spite of all the Reverend Harps could say he renounced every good resolution and declared his intention of training with the goats

#### An Assortment of Feeds.

Corn Chop, Wheat Chop, Barley Chop, Oat Chop Middlings, Shorts, Bran and other Feeds.

Ontario and New Brunswick Oats. B. W. Meal, Corn Meal, Oatmeal. Pickled Herring in half barrels. JAMES COLLINS. 208 and 210 Union Street,

St. John, N. B.