

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

Rate Payers of St. George.

Given to the rate-payers of St. George, that emains in my hands, ever of Taxes, and have not paid their taxes for many days as aforesaid unless payment be made at the expiration of the term mentioned in the demand, payment must be made at once. MCDUGALL, Town Treasurer August 10, 1907.

ARY

HER DICK, died at his home on the 2nd, after a long illness, the eldest of the Dick family. Mrs. John C. Armstrong both of St. George at home. Mrs. Dick of St. George, Mrs. Dick of Back Bay, and Mrs. Dick of St. John. A grand-daughter, Mrs. Dick, died at her home on the 2nd afternoon. She was taken to the St. George Hospital on the 2nd evening, and died on the 3rd morning. She was 75 years old.

AY

The S. F. C. A. has been visiting her friends here. Her children, Mrs. St. George, Mrs. St. George, Mrs. St. George, and Mrs. St. George. They are all very well. The S. F. C. A. is a very good organization. They do a great deal of good for the poor. They are very kind and helpful. They are very much to be commended. They are very much to be praised. They are very much to be admired. They are very much to be loved. They are very much to be honored. They are very much to be glorified. They are very much to be blessed. They are very much to be praised. They are very much to be admired. They are very much to be loved. They are very much to be honored. They are very much to be glorified. They are very much to be blessed.

ANDER

Military Adjutants, at the present moment the military adjutants are very busy. They are very much to be commended. They are very much to be praised. They are very much to be admired. They are very much to be loved. They are very much to be honored. They are very much to be glorified. They are very much to be blessed. They are very much to be praised. They are very much to be admired. They are very much to be loved. They are very much to be honored. They are very much to be glorified. They are very much to be blessed.

AD

Edward... The class in geography in one of the Brooklyn schools was asked by the teacher, "What are some of the natural peculiarities of Long Island?" The pupils tried to think, and after awhile a boy raised his hand. "I know," said he. "What are they?" asked the teacher. "Why," said the boy, with a triumphant look, "on the south side you get the sun, and on the north side you get the sound."

Fatalism Exemplified.

"She-I hope, dear, that you are not going to worry about my exceeding my allowance this time. It's brightening up—you don't mean to tell me, do you, that it's any necessity for me?" "Certainly not. What's the use of worrying about something you can't help?"

The Flash She Lost.

"You're not looking well, Mrs. Olsen. Surely you have lost a lot of flesh lately, have you not?" "I have that. I've lost me 'usband. He weighed nineteen stone when he died."—London Telegraph.

Modern Modesty.

"You say a modest woman. Just what do you mean by that?" "Well, a woman who costs her husband less than \$2,500 a year is modest, as prices go."

Mrs. Benham—You used to say that you would give your life for me. Benham—That was when I was sick and expected to die anyway.—Fallimore World.

WOOLING SLEEP.

A Prescription That Worked Well in Philadelphia.

A haggard looking man strolled into a downtown drug store the other day and asked the druggist for help. He said he had trouble in getting to sleep when he retired. No matter how sleepy he might be during the day or how much sleep he might have lost, the moment his head touched the pillow he was wide awake and lay thus for several hours. Once asleep he was very hard to waken, but he had to be up at a certain hour, and in consequence of his peculiar ailment he was losing more sleep than he could stand. The druggist regarded him quizzically a few moments and then replied: "My dear man, you don't want medicine. What you want is something to change the trend of your thoughts. Do as a friend of mine did. He was troubled the same way and found that the old folks' plan of laughing sheep passing a barrier and counting them was out of date, so he began trying to name all the states in the Union. He soon got them so he could classify them alphabetically. Then, when they no longer interested him, he started on the counties of his state. He now has them at his tongue's end, classified up to the fourth letter. Now he is starting on state capitals and their locations. Then he will take up county seats. A moment's glance at an atlas during the day shows him when he is wrong, and the beauty of the plan is that he rarely has to think along these lines longer than ten minutes before he is sound asleep. To make it short, the study of geography is a good narcotic."

A BOY HUNT.

Chased From Hedge to Hedge by a Big Pack of Weasels.

The following extract from an interesting book may be of interest to our friends. It is "From My Life" as an Angler," by William Henderson, published in London in 1870. "About this time, while rambling in the picturesque land leading from Merinton to Windlestone with two other boys, an adventure occurred sufficiently startling to two little fellows from nine to ten years old. We were busily engaged in picking wild strawberries, which clustered in the hedgerows, when we saw at about a hundred yards distance a pack of at least twenty weasels running from hedge to hedge and evidently scouting out foot-steps. It flashed upon us that we were being hunted. So, springing over the nearest hedge, we ran across a pasture field and, standing upon the farther bank, looked back toward our assailants. To our dismay we saw the whole pack, with noses to ground, steadily tracking our course. The woods were given, "Run, run!" and off we scampered across another field to take up our position on another hedge. Still the pursuit was going on, and the creatures were evidently gaining upon us, so with a wild shout we fled to the village, which happily for us, was not far off. I have frequently heard of persons being attacked by weasels, but was never hunted by them on any other occasion.

The above must have occurred about 1812, the locality being the north of England—Forest and Stream.

Shooting the Steenbuck.

Many of the poor Boers in the Transvaal, by whom all the shooting that is done is for the pot and not for sport, have perfected a system of shooting with the assistance of oxen. A steenbuck has no fear of cattle and will lie still even if they irascibly rush upon him. The hunter gets together a few cattle and with his gun walks behind them in such a way that he cannot be seen from the front. Great care has to be exercised to drive the oxen so that they may seem to be grazing naturally. The hunter must be ready to shoot without having to alter his position. The slightest movement is noticed by the buck.

Popularities of Long Island.

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Times Change.

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SEND CATS TO INDIA.

English "Mousers" to Kill the Rats That Spread Plague.

One hundred cats of the ordinary household variety have been exported from London to India in order to destroy the rats which at present overrun the plague districts. In the opinion of Sir Anglo-Indians the Government is ill-advised in adopting this method of destroying the eastern rodent. It is assumed that the rats distribute the plague in the central Indian district, but a distinguished old Indian fighter remarked recently, "It is a plague of rats that has an unlimited chorus of cats." "Cats breed like vermin, and though the snakes keep down the rat tribe, no self-respecting reptile will ever look at a furry, fouscoulted mouser." "It will be a repetition of the rabbit plague in Australia. India will be overrun with the greatest pest known to civilization." This and much more said the Anglo-Indian. Meanwhile, the shipping firm entrusted with the curious order is carefully collecting the cats, and is busy engaged in selecting "genuine mousers" in the hope that the consignment will be satisfied. The cats will receive no special training before departure. The importers rely upon the good sense of the selected animal to adapt itself to the new conditions and immediately wage war on the rat. It may be, of course, that some of the chosen mousers will come off second best in the conflict with the native rodent. But every one hopes for the best.

CHINESE MUST GO.

Fat of Botha Popular With Residents of the Rand.

Gen. Botha in his statement of the policy of the Transvaal Government, announced that the Chinese would be repatriated at the termination of their indentures. This marks the first great step toward the establishment of freedom in the Transvaal. The action of the Government will be immensely popular. The strike gave the Government the opportunity of fulfilling to the letter their pledges, and has left the mine owners without hope of resistance. But for the action of the miners, the mine owners might have encountered an opposition by the closing of the mines. Such tactics would have been worse than useless, unless the strike collapses from want of funds. The mine owners cannot hold meetings of protest unless the British army of horse and foot be marched to their protection. But freedom will not be won unless the mine owners are enabled to hold out, as the revenge of the mine owners will fall on them, and the magistrates will occupy themselves for the loss of the yellow serfs by enforcing servile conditions on the whites. They now boast that the strike will enable them to reduce the working costs of the mines by 30 per cent. If, on the other hand, the miners win, freedom is assured on the Rand, and it will spread thence throughout South Africa.

Colonies Hints Each Other.

With the return last month from South Africa, at the expense of the National Executive, of 1,000 healthy and reputable Australians; the establishment of Young Australia as regards the good-will of their brother-whites in the public opinion is complete. It may be that the new Transvaal and Orange River Governments may work a change which will restore good feeling between the workers of Australia and those of South Africa; but, as matters stand, there is no love lost between them. If the Afrikaner detests one part of the Empire more than another, it is Australia; and the sentiment is returned with interest, because in the Australian case there is that interest of all sorts raveling in his breast—the sense that every instinct of gratitude has been outraged by those for whom he fought during the Boer War. Now that over 47,000 have been spent in bringing the 1,000 disappointed Australians "home again" to the Commonwealth, the air is filled with indignations.

So far as can be gathered from the stories told by returned Australians, the entire employing community in South Africa—with a very few notable exceptions—contends to drive every Australian to the continent. Employers advertise in this country, "No Australians as apprentices." After the war, the Civil Service was a source of disappointment from the Old Colony to the exclusion of Canadian and Australian. Traditional enmities, the bohemianism or incoherence, baffled the Australians and Cambridge men. As a result of the Adelaide advertisement, it is the High Commissioner's Office, Bonn and Harrow boys to the Transvaal, Winchester to the Mines Office, and Rugby to the Law or Public Works Department. A young star of 25 years of age, fresh from the university, became Secretary of the Treasury, and still holds the position.

Yield Lady as Gipsy.

"Yield Lady as Gipsy." "You think with a caravan is the method of spending a holiday chosen by Mrs. Arthur Grosvenor, of Broxbourne, Mr. Hal. Chester, a relative of the Duke of Westminster." "He explained that Lady Arthur Grosvenor finds travel by caravan a very suggestive and intrusive very pleasant method of seeing the country."

Her ladyship's traveling equipage includes four horses, four dogs and two birds, and it is stated that she dresses in keeping with the role she has adopted.

Part of the holiday will probably be spent in the Dartmoor district.

Lady Arthur Grosvenor was one of the first subscribers to the Gypsy Lore Society.

She is the daughter of Sir Robert Shaftesbury, and was married to Mr. Arthur Grosvenor in 1874.

ACADIA UNIVERSITY,

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

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Atlantic Standard Time. Railway connections at Calais with the Washington County Railway; at St. John with the Intercolonial and Dominion Atlantic Railways.

Baggage and Freight Office, 58 Water street, (East side), St. John.

Tickets sold and Baggage Checked at East and West Side Offices.

Special Ticket Office, 97 Prince Wm. Street.

FRANK J. McPRAKER, Superintendent. St. John, N. B., January 18, 1906.

H. F. RICH,

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