

A Note of Warning.

"Good fellow, you have given me timely warning."
H. M. S. Pinafore.

The time of year is fast approaching, when the "Forty Thieves" or, in other words, "The fruit tree swindlers," will be on the war path; and the farmer ought to be warned against them. Josh Billings, in his essay on snakes, says: "I divide snakes into one class—to wit! the devilish," and, like him, we divide these fruit tree agents and their employers, into one class, to wit:—the thievish. We are prepared to say that they are all tarred with the same brush, and like 'Diogenes' we have sought for one honest man amongst them, but all in vain, such a thing can't be found in the whole fraternity. If the farmer must have fruit trees, let him be careful how he orders them, have a distinct understanding that all trees are to be of the size, quality, and description, ordered, have a written agreement that all trees are guaranteed to grow, and all that fail shall be replaced by others of a corresponding size, and quality. Don't be wheedled into giving any order on any other conditions. There are scores of farmers in this county, who have been victimised in a most shameless manner and after spending hundreds of hard earned dollars in ordering unmitigated rubbish, from these unprincipled swindlers, and, have tried in vain to get some redress in the way of replacing the vile trash, that has been foisted upon them, and to no purpose. Simply we say, beware of their lies, soft sawder, and sophistry, their oiliness of speech and manner, and the free confidential tones, they know so well how to assume, recollect

In vain the papers warnings print,
The swindler works with all his might
For never yet a fake was sprung,
At which some farmer wouldn't bite.
There is no bird in last year's nest,
No boodle in last year's dip;
But the old familiar confidence game,
Just catches them every trip.

In conclusion, we would say avoid these social pests, as you would avoid the contaminating breath of a pestilence.

We have received the following for insertion in this number, the sender was perhaps not aware that it partakes of the nature of an advertisement, and should have been accompanied by a fee, however if the unfortunate individual will send his name and address which he also forgot together with cash for this insertion we will publish it in next issue gratis.

Jemima my wife, has grown quite rude,
And left me, in a lonesome mood;
She's left me, spite of friends or church,
She's taken with her all my shirts.
Now, unto ye who read this paper,
Since she has cut this reckless caper;
I will not pay one single fraction!
For any debts, of her contraction.

THE FORCK OF HABIT.—Mr. Jawson, (saddy): Yes, our temperance meeting last night would have been more successful if the lecturer had not been so absent minded. Why, whatever did he do? Mr. Jawson: Do? why, he tried to blow the froth from his glass of water.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We are ready at all times, and willing to publish any communication of public interest, but that does not imply that we endorse all that correspondents may advance.

The Editor Glassville News,
Sir.

The re-building the bridge over the Coldstream at Esdraelon was sold on July 8th. by the Commissioner E. S. Gilmor, Esq. After some spirited bidding the contract was awarded to Mr. E. Taylor, a large contractor on the Becaguimie for \$680. Is Mr. Taylor, the spokesman and tool for the Gilmor firm? It certainly looks like it when the commissioner was busy bidding for men, on the following day at high wages, to work on the job, and will no doubt furnish the material. If the bridge is built according to specification, it will be a good one, and we don't want one that will wear out in less time than it takes to build one. If the government have so much money to play with, we would like to see some of it scattered about here for needful improvements in our bye roads. Ought there not to be some supervision over these contracts, to see that the people's money is not frittered away, and used to line the pockets of political aspirants.

I am &c. C. C.

Windsor, July 11th. 1893.

Hatch, Match, & Despatch Column.

On the glorious fourth of July at Glassville, the wife of Mr. James Bell, Watchmaker &c. presented him with a son and heir. An old proverb says that a pleasure long expected, is well paid for, but we think that is scarcely correct, as there is great joy in the house of Bell.

At the Presbyterian Church Glassville, by the Rev. J. K. Beairsto, Miss Ella Scott, daughter of Alexander Scott, Esq. of Esdraelon, was united in the bonds of wedlock with Mr. Perry Fitzgerald, of Glassville, and Centreville. The happy pair left immediately after the ceremony, for the southern part of the province, to spend the early days of the honeymoon.

We hear that the wife of one of our prominent farmers despatched herself for parts unknown, her disconsolate partner is weeping, and wailing, and gnashing his teeth, over his irreparable loss.

"It ain't no wonder that city people don't live long," said old Mrs. Busybody, "Law, me! if I had as many neighbours to look after as folks that lives in cities must have I'd be dead in less than a year.

EGGS-ACTLY.—Dreadful boy (to grocer who has accidentally sat in a box of his own eggs): What's the good of setting on them gunevor? They're long past hatching, I'm sure.

TOO STRONG.—"Yes, sir I think you'll find this will bring your hair up all right sir. When we introduced this stuff first, we tried it on a bald gent with a head like an egg, and, would you believe it, sir, he had to have his hair cut three times on his way home—so we had to reduce the strength."

We are sorry to have to record the fact that, by some unaccountable accident we have lost the concluding part of Marchmont's History of Glassville and shall have to trespass on that gentleman's valuable time, and his well-known kindly disposition before we can complete that interesting little retrospect of the early days of the settlement.

Foreston.

Mr. M. Welch's saw mill here has been running steadily for some time, and large quantities of lumber are being turned out, in the shape of dimension stuff, scantling, boards and clapboards, for all of which there is at present a constant, and steady demand, for the extensive building operations that are in progress in the neighbourhood.

Beaufort.

Beaufort is looking up once more, we have quite an influx of visitors, some of whom are expected to remain with us, building operations are occupying the attention of some of our leading men and there is an air of general prosperity pervading the settlement. Crops are looking well after the late rains. As a further evidence of increasing prosperity Mr. William Daves, has imported two boys from one of the numerous emigration homes in England.

The Crops.

The recent abundant rains have made a wonderful change in the appearance of the crops, previous to that a long spell of very hot, dry weather had dried up every thing so that plant growth was at a stand-still, however, since the warm genial rains all vegetation has advanced at a marvellous rate. Judging from the appearance of things in this locality we should say, that there is every prospect of an abundant harvest. Hay may be somewhat light, but the grain and root crops have now a very promising look.

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