BANKING

living at a distance to conduct a bank account this Bank gives particular attention to Deposits sent by mail::

BANK OF NEW BRUNSWICK

East Plorenceville, N. B.

THE PERSON STATE

NOTICE OF SALE.

To Robert Lee of the Parish of Abd deen in the county of Carletou and Pro-ince of New Brunswick, Laborer, an Lydia Lee his wife, and all others whom

Take notice that there will be sold public auction in front of the office Marvin L. Hayward, Barrister at law of Main Street in the village of Hartland in the county of Carleton and province of the Remarkies of Saturday the county. New Brunswick, on Saturday the twenti-eth day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twelve, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, the following lands and premises, nan

ALL and singular that certain piece, arcel of land situate lying and bein

side of the settlement road at South west-erly angle of lot number fifty-four; granted by the Crown to one George Crowe thence south 72° 30' East fifteen stake thence south 73° 30' intersects the north line of

685, 686 and 687. Default having been made in the payment of the moneys there

CAROLINE STOCKFORD.

M. L. HAYWARD, Solicitor.

H. M. Martell Graduate Optician

Resident in Carleton Co. six years. Al ways here to back up the guarantee of perfect satisfaction in glasses for any defect of vision. Office at Day's Hotel, East Florenceville. Write or call if you want glasses. Can arrange to examin-your eyes either at office or at home.

W.E. Thornton. BARBER and HAIRDRESSER nt. Located at the

Pirst class equipment. Located at the old Gillin stand, Depot St.

Prompt service. Perfectly satisfied every patron. Old faces made young Scraggly beards made presentable Tousled heads untangled.

Watches, Clocks, Wedding

Money to Loan on Real Estate Large or Small Amounts M. L. HAYWARD, Hartland, N. B.

free junch he gathered up some chess

Meeting and an Interrupted Conference.

By C. B. LEWIS. SALABABABABABABABABABA

Miss Duella Mims, as her cards read, was an elocutionist and quite willing to help others over the same road for in a bit of trouble and need a friend. pay. So long as her ambition was kept. I have here some beer and cheese and within bounds and her prices were not too steep her native town of 5,000 inhabitants supplied a fair number of pupils, and the local press now and then referred to her in a way that was

One unfortunate day Miss Mims decided that elocution such as hers should have no li nits. The village boy who fell into the freg pond decided that if it was good for him it ought to be good for the whole United States. Miss Mims reasoned after the same fashion. She collected her bills, packed her trunk and set out for the metropolis, and never was a young woman more

In a week she was surprised. In a month she was tired. In two months she had decided to drop elecution and look for a place as a typist and stenographer. Her mind was fully made up on this point, and yet she could not let go of elecution with a bang. She must part from it by degrees and make the parting less painful.

Miss Mims sat at the open window of her boarding house and daliled with elocution. In her well modulated voice she went over three or four of her choicest gems and then brought out

"The Wanderer." She had always made a hit in this It was about a lovely girl who left her village home for a great city, and after using up all her money and pawning everything that her uncle would advance on she committed suicide, and the landlady found her dead when she went in to collect her week's rent in

In elecuting this pathetic appeal Miss Mims had to simulate discouragement, sorrow, grief, appeal, resignation and several other things calculated to arouse human interest, and she had an audience without knowing it.

On the floor above was a young man who had been in the boarding house almost as long as she had, but they had not been introduced and had taken very little interest in each other. He was voice floated up to him, and he listened. and became interested. Gradually he found his sympathies aroused. From what he could make out she was clean discouraged and ready for the deadly fumes of charcoal. She was even hungry for food at that moment, and there was no one in the great city to whom

she could turn. The young man was deeply affected. Here was a case right under his nose viters sympathy and cash were repired, and only that evening he had odged the landlady when he came in. He was perturbed and upset for a few minutes, but finally reasoned it out that if the poor girl stuck to her program and died it would save her being disappointed in love in the future.

When a long silence had followed her tearful appeal to heaven he brought out a manuscript and began to read aloud. He was no elecutionist. He might have been one had he not become a dramatist at an early age. The manuscript in his hands was a play written by himself. It is needless to give it a name, but it may be said to have been pathetic. It had a hero, and the hero went through trouble enough to swamp a canalboat within five miles of Troy. He kept hoping and hoping, but it was no use. As soon as he came in sight of a good thing it vanished. He hung on and hung on until the beef rust made its last raise, and then he tarved to death with the same dignity

that he had lived. What the dramatist was reading was the sollloquy of the hero when he had tures and a much more elegant main abandoned all hope and decided that mince pie was no longer for him. The reverie of the elecutionist below was broken by his reading and raving. She listened, and tears of pity came to her eyes. She had thought the world was barsh to her, but here was a worse case than hers. She hadn't gone hungry yet, but here was a young man literally starving to death. She had heard him say that even the mice had abandoned his room and that, unable to find another morsel of food, the cricket no

longer sang for him. Miss Mims did what a practical young woman should do under the circumstances. The hour was not late, and she put on her hat and went downstairs and hunted up a delicatessen store and bought some smoked tongue and crackers. These would keep the spark of life is the young man over night, and next day things might turn

for the better with nim. When the dramatist had concluded reading his hero's sollloguy-it was the millionth reading-his thoughts turned once more to the young woman below. He still had a couple of dollars left, and he could not see her die for want Repair work neatly done. Satisfaction of sustenance. In handing in the sus-guaranteed. Agent Grown Tailoring Co., tenance he would also hand in his sympathles and encouragement. If he found, her obstinately determined to T. B. THISTLE, Hardand, N. B. die he might even promise her a leading part in his comedy drama when it

was finally put on the road. He did the only sensible thing he had done since he spelled down a country school and got the idea therefrom that he was born for a dramatist. He put on his hat and went down and went to a saloon. He bought a bottle of beer, and from the remains of the the channel.-New York Sun.

DONNELLE GIVE

and pretzels. Beer, cheese and pretzels, With apologies to James Whitcomb Riley.] as he had read in a medical magazine, 'There, little girl, don't lie!
You don't love that old "dub," I know,
And perchance you may rus
What you're going to do,
And the days seem long ere they go,
For your step for his gold may come will keep a young woman alive for a whole week after she has determined The two Samaritans did not happen

There, little girl, don't liel

to meet at the door of the boarding

house or on the stairs. They went to

their rooms for a moment and then

emerged on the errand of mercy. They

met in the lower ball. The dramatist

heard your name," he began-"I have

learned quite by accident that you are

she stammered in reply. "I have some

smoked tengue and crackers here, and

If you can get along with them this

"You surely don't think I'm stary

"And you can't think I have fasted

They sat down on the stairs and com-

pared notes and soon got at the right

of things and then sat down on the window seat at the end of the hall and

formed the two lunches into a trust.

As they are and drank they learned

each other's history. When they had

have you been trying to get the people

"Two months," and she sighed as

"Miss Mims," said the dramatist as he sought to take her hand, "I have known you but a brief half hour, but

Then the landledy appeared and said that altogether too much gas was being used throughout the house and it

must be cut off in the halls; also that it

was against the rules of the house to

Next morning Miss Mims got a place

with a hardware firm, and two days

and with a pencil over his ear in front

of a shoe store where they sold manu-

facturers' samples only-every pair warranted as represented or money re-funded. The elecution, the dramatic,

the sentiment, were there, and the

or even over their physical misfortunes

or poverty, they ought to find hope and consolation in the thought that Isaac

Watts was constantly scolded for his absolute indifference to books and boys' sports. Charles Darwin showed

such an eccentric tendency to absent-

mindedness that on one of his lonely tramps he walked off an embankment

and nearly lost his life. Ralph Waldo Emerson was a hopeless dreamer. Moses and Demosthenes were fearful

stammerers. Abraham Lincoln, Elihu

Burritt, Charles Dickens and Andrew

Carnegie were the poorest of poor chil-

dren. Anthony Trollope, the writer,

was hopelessly shy and the butt of his school. Audubon, of bird fame, was

put down by all his elders as a fool.

Caesar and Napoleon were epileptics.

Oliver Goldsmith was a hopeless slov-eu, and Thoreau was adjudged by

every one to be a crank. The queer

boy does not always grow to be the

man of no worth.-Ladies' Home Jour-

Pride and Wealth, Wealth built a splendid mansion and luvited Pride to inspect it. Pride came

gladly, but found fault with the house

and everything in it from cellar to gap

"Why," said he, "Competence has as

good carpets and furniture, and Well-

to-do has more costly draperies and pic-

staircase. Furthermore, I see you have

consulted Convenience in regard to

some of the arrangements, and this I

can construe only as a bitter insult to

To placate Pride Wealth sold his

house for a fraction of its value and

built a far more costly one. This time Luxury and not Convenience was con-

sulted, and the result pleased Pride so

Prodigality. Wealth was the only one who could not see that the lidese he

had paid for belonged not to himself,

Blind Lighthouses.

The French government is about to

establish a system of what mariners,

call blind lighthouses. This revolution in maritime signaling consists in the

use of Hertzian waves, and it is be-

lieved it will prove of far more lasting

value than lights, since it is equally

effective in foggy weather, when the

usual lights cannot be seen. Indeed,

some experts look forward to the grad-

ual extinction of coast lights and ex-

pect that ships will soon get their

bearings from the ticking of wireless

receivers. The great difficulty to be

overcome is that of establishing direc-

tion, enabling a navigator to determine accurately from which particular

station the message comes. It is stat-

myself."

but to Pride.

cupies .- Pearson's.

andlady is expecting an announ

later Mr. Davis was seen bareheaded

leave cracker crumbs around.

"My dear Miss Mims"-

"My dear Mr. Davis"-

finished she asked:

of this town to elecute?"

during that time"-

all day?"

There, little girl, don't lie!
He's got a rotten old past, I know,
And the mad, wild ways was the first to speak.
"My dear Miss Mims—you see I have Were the talk of the long ago, but his big impossine will soon come byhere, little girl, den't liel

There, little girl, don't lie!

He's a pickled old "soak," I knew,
But your nightly dreams
Are of diamond gleams
And fine dresses all in a row,
For his wealth holds all for which you pretzels, and if you could manage to make them do for a lunch this evening we will talk matters over in the morn-"You-you are also in fronble, I learn,"

There, little girl, don't lief

Vanity and Vexation, "How long have you been trying to place your play before the public?" "Five years," he sighed. "How long

Jones-What are you looking so sour

Smith-Some thief stole Brown's um brella from the club last night, with my silver handled one standing right next to it, and now Brown will go around town blowing that his umbrella was the better.-Satire.

The Bashful Suitor. Mrs. Brown was a mistress who allowed her servant, Jane, to bring her young man into her kitchen at nights. Now, Mrs. Brown was very inquis tive and listened outside the door to the

A short time ago Jane got a fresh young man, and the mistress noticed how quiet all was when he was in the "lane," said Mrs. Brown the next

morning, "how is it I never hear any talk in the kitchen when your new young man visits you?" the lack of study and the frequent ec-centricities that their boys manifest, be calls on me?"—Philadelphia inquirer.

An Early Start, But-"Mabel," said the girl's father, "I want to talk to you about that young man of yours. When did he say good night to you last evening?" "At 10 o'clock," replied the dear girl.

"What? Why, it was 1 o'clock at "Oh, that was when he finished say. ing it?"-Catholic Standard and Times.

How Trouble Came. Once dur wuz a man what bought a wilderness for ter live in, an be lived peaceable an' all alone, but one day he got so lonesome dat he prayed fer company, an' w'en de company come dey got him ter sign away all his rights ter de place, an' purty soon he didn't have a tree ter set under .- Atlanta Constitution.

Transparent "I want your advice," said the soft spoken man.

"No, you don't," replied Mr. Growch. er. "You want me to think you want my advice, so I'll think you are a fine, sensible man and feel like doing you favors. That's what you want."-Washington Star.

The Superior Sex. It was in a local lunch emporlum, "Look at that girl eating ice cream and fancy pickles," growled the man. "Queer mixture."

"That's the way women order. Walter, bring me some caviar and charlotte russe."-Louisville Courier-Journal. A Heaven on Earth.

Wife-How nice it would be if all things in this world would work in barmoney! Hub-Wouldn't it, though? For instance, if coal would go up and down with the thermometerl-Boston Tranwell that he took up permanent quar-ters in the mansion. He invited in his comrades, Vanity, Ostentation and

His Bright Future. "He seems to have the happy faculty of never attracting any attention to himself." "So be has. I shouldn't be Moral-Wealth builds and Pride ocet all surprised if he got to be vice president of this country some day,"-Birmingham Age-Herald.

> The Wary Housewife. "ltare you any good butter?" "Yes, ma'am." "Could I took at it?" "Yes. ma'am." "How much would that cost?"-St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Mysterious Oversight. "How is the steak, sir?" asked the vaiter solicitously. "Delicious," the diner replied. "I wonder why the person who had it first left this little piece."-Buffalo Ex-

No Verdict. Mrs. Flubdub-Why shouldn't women serve on juries?

ed that a practicable scheme has now been formulated. The French light-Mr. Flubdub-I suppose the courts house authorities will shortly make exare afraid a husband and wife might perimental trials at certain stations in be drawn on the same jury.-Puck.

Cut Out seed you by One White Iron Bed,

with pretty Roseate Trimmings, One Woven-wire Spring. and tufted soft-top mattress to fit, All 4ft wide by 6ft, long. Fine Illustrated Furniture Catalogue INC. . FREE.

Read our New ad, next week. . B. Reed & Co. Bridgetown, N. S.

Exchange Hotel

W. F. Thornton, Proprieto. Main St. Hartland, N.

TOURGEWOMEN

Charles M. Shaw, J. P.

leeds, Mortgages, Bills of Sale, etc.,

P. R. SEMPLA

East Florenceville, N. B.

Hardware, Plumbing,

linware, Furnaces

and Stoves

New Empress Range

ville, is the best on the market today. Come and see it. Ask

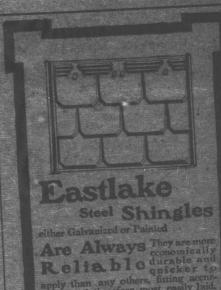
HARDWARE

Paints for the House and Ba

Oils for the Painter, Automobile, Engine Cream Varnishes for the Waggon, furniture Oil Cloth and the floor

> Empire Cream Separator, Empire Gasoline Engines, Enterprise-Monarch Cook Stove

ZIBA ORSER



Metallic Roofing Co., Limited,

WHOLESALE MERS., TORONTO, GANADA.

Evetroughs, Conductor Pipe,

Latest Designs; measures taken; diagrams made free. Give us a call and

Roofing Co.

L. E. McFarland, Agent

During the absence of Mr. McFarland

estern Assurance Co. (INCORPORATED 1851)

ASSETS - - - \$3,213,438.85

DIBBLEE & AUGHERTON,

Woodstock, N. B.

Residence, 164 1. Telephone: Office, 18-11.



SAID THE HOME OWNER—"I told the contractor I wanted a first class — and I insisted on his using BRANDRAM-HENDERSON, Limited, "ENGLISH" Paint. I knew that the perfect formula for color spread, durability as a economy was 70% B. B. White Lead and 30% Zinc White, and I knew too that I could get this formula only in BRANDRAM-HENDERSON Limited "ENGLISH" Paint. So I paid a fair price and I believe in B-H "ENGLISH" I got the best paint obtainable in Canada—in fact, the best obtainable anywhere or at any prices!

Ziba Orser.