

# HARTLAND ADVERTISER

PUBLISHED TRI-WEEKLY.

VOL. II.

HARTLAND, N. B., MONDAY MAY 2, 1898.

(No. 122)

## WAR! WAR! WAR!

### JOHN T. G. CARR

says prices of Provisions always advance in war time and we would advise you to buy the following goods **NOW**.

Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal,

Molasses, Sugar, Pork, &c.

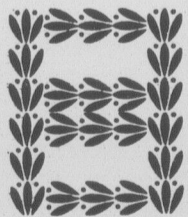
You will have to pay higher prices later. Having laid in a good supply we can treat you right. Also in hand a large stock of : : : :

### Timothy, Clover and other Seeds.

## JOHN T. G. CARR.

Agent for Connell Bros.

## STILL GOING ON:



Our big Clothing Sale! We must sell out our stock at big reductions in order to make room for new stock. Children's, Boy's, Youth's, suits from \$2.25 up. Men's suits \$5.00 up. Fine stock of suitings and pants clothes.

## C. Humphrey Taylor.

### FIRST BATTLE

#### United States Gains a Victory.

Fought at Manila Yesterday.

The first battle of the Hispano-American war was fought yesterday at Manila, in the Phillipine Islands.

The Spanish governor reports:—"Last night, April 30, the batteries at the entrance to the fort announced the arrival of the enemy's squadron, forcing a passage under the obscurity of the night. At daybreak the enemy took up positions, opening with a strong fire against Port Cavite and the arsenal.

Our fleet engaged the enemy in a brilliant combat, protected by the Cavite and Manila forts. They obliged the enemy with heavy loss to manoeuvre repeatedly. At 9 o'clock the American squadron took refuge behind the foreign merchant shipping on the east side of the bay. Our fleet, considering the enemy's superiority, naturally suffered a severe loss. The Reina Christina is on fire and another ship, believed to be the Don Juan De Austria, was blown up.

"There was considerable loss of life. Captain Jadarso, commanding the Reina Christina is among the killed. I cannot now give further details. The spirit of the army, navy and volunteers is excellent."

The Spanish warships Mindano and Ulloa were slightly damaged. During this engagement the Cavite forts maintained a steadier and a stronger fire upon the American squadron than in the first engagement.

#### Houlton Regiment Departs.

HOULTON, ME., May 1.—Sixteen hundred people assembled at the Opera house Saturday night to give a farewell to Co. "L," 2nd Regiment, Maine National Guards, who have volunteered and have been mustered into the United States army. They leave for duty Monday morning. The Houlton band and a chorus of sixty voices furnished patriotic music, led by E. L. Cleveland. The invocation was by Rev. J. Nason, and ringing and patriotic speeches were made by Hon. Llewellyn Powers, governor of Maine, Rev. C. E. Owen, John B. Madigan, A. M. Thomas and Principal Ricker of the Classical Institute. The presentation of a costly silk flag, the gift of the citizens to Company "L," was made in a splendid speech by Hon. F. A. Powers, who said: "The only favor Spain ever did America was to discover it," and "The flag goes to your care with fathers' tears and mothers' prayers; guard it sacredly." The veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic were present. A banquet followed.—Sun.

Dr. Weston's Pink Iron Tonic Pills for sale at the Hartland Drug Store.

### IMPORTANT.

All war news of any importance is recorded in the Tri-weekly ADVERTISER. Necessarily everything is condensed into the shortest possible space, but our subscribers can gather a fair idea of the progress of the Spain-American affair by a regular perusal of our columns. Above everything else we strive to quote the most eminently authentic authorities. Amid sundry flying rumours the ADVERTISER is often blamed for not publishing all the news. In answer to this we can safely claim all the startling "news" not published by us is mere rumour. Up to the very hour of going to press the ADVERTISER is in receipt of telegraphic dispatches directly from the most reliable correspondents.

#### The Paris.

The steamer Paris which set sail from Southampton for New York on April 22nd arrived at her destination on Saturday. Every precaution was taken to evade the enemy which was effectively done. The vessel was handed over to the naval authorities after having discharged her cargo and in future she will be known as the "Vale."

#### The Spanish Fleet

London, April 30.—The departure of the Spanish fleet from the Cape Verde islands is regarded as the first really important news of the war. No further information has been received here as to its destination but it is considered not unlikely that it will go to the Canary Islands to await reinforcements from Cadiz without which it is considered a hopeless task to attempt to attack Rear Admiral Sampson's fleet. It is also supposed that it may attempt to intercept the American cruiser Oregon. The idea that it will attempt to bombard the United States coast cities is not seriously regarded here.

### NOT GUILTY

#### Verdict of Tucker Murder Case.

Mrs Annie Canovan was found not guilty by the jury at midnight Saturday, after having been out six hours.

Madrid, May 1.—Gen. Blanco cables that American warships blockading Cienfuegos have captured a Spanish merchant steamer. A colonel, surgeon six officers and three non-commissioned officers were held as prisoners. The civilian passengers were liberated.

Boston Harbor has been thoroughly mined and no vessels are allowed to enter or depart between the hours of 8 p. m. and 4 a. m.

**THE HARTLAND ADVERTISER**  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:—This paper will be sent to any address for \$100 a year always providing the amount is paid in advance; otherwise \$1.50 will be charged and collected.

FRED H. STEVENS, - Editor & Publisher  
HARTLAND, Carleton Co., N. B.  
P. O. Box, 17.

In poetry we read of "Sabbath-like stillness," but in Hartland such a thing is an unknown quantity. It seems that the small (?) boy's riotous and noisy conduct through the week culminates in a grand gala-day on Sunday. The peacefulness of yesterday was particularly disturbed. Not content with their wonted meeting on Taylor's platform and an indulgence in the usual diversion of expectorating tobacco-juice and vile words, the boys made a bowling alley of the railway yard, laboriously pushing an empty car along the siding until it came in harsh collision with another, making a report easily heard half a mile away, when the young desecrators raised a wild shout of uncontrollable glee. It was great fun! (Within the precincts of the town at this hour, four Sunday Schools were in session.)

\* \* \*

John L. Sullivan has offered his services to his country, as a private, but would prefer being at the head of a regiment which he thinks he can easily raise in Boston. He wants his company know as "a crowd that will wade in," and his motto will be "hit'em again." The U. S. army would maintain a better reputation were he kept out of it.

\* \* \*

Kaiser Willie is of the opinion that the States has no intention of annexing Cuba. He thinks the war will continue until Spain renounces her sovereignty over the Island, when peace there will gradually be restored.

\* \* \*

The London "Times" denies the rumour that English sympathy is turning toward the Spaniards.

**General Gascoigne Resigns.**

General Gascoigne has tendered his resignation to the minister of militia, throwing up the command of the forces and will doubtless leave the country altogether. The unpopular commander leaves, it is understood, as a result of the Colonel Strathy matter at Montreal. He is much dissatisfied. Minister Borden wanted Colonel Strathy to retain his rank when retired, but the general disagreed. That is one big difference. It is understood Colonel McPherson, a Scottish officer, will succeed Gascoigne.

**Gone to the Hospital.**

Meductic correspondence of the "Sentinel" dated April 27th says: "The Aberdeen took as a passenger this morning Miss Charlotte Moore who will undergo a surgical treatment at Victoria Hospital."

**McAdam.**

H. P. Timmerman, superintendent of the C. P. R., when asked if it was true that the company intended to erect another lot of cottages at McAdam, said nothing had yet been decided. The ten recently built were all let, he said, and there was little doubt of the ability to let ten or even twenty more but he not know whether or not the company would built them. No arrangements have yet been completed, he added, for the handsome new station it is proposed to build there.

**Woodstock Sports**

The lessee of the Park, H. E. Gallagher, intends giving a large purse for the races July 1st. There will be three classes, 2'26, 2.30, 2.50 and the purse will be, in each case, \$200.

The bicycle races, last summer, were very enjoyable, but the meet, Queen's birthday, will by far eclipse any held last year. The medals will be valuable and beautiful, including a gold medal and the classes will be: Green race, half mile; mile open; novice race mile; half mile open; mile handicap.—Sentinel.

**An Averted Tragedy.**

An Atchison man got angry the other night and, hissing an angry farewell at his family, stalked haughtily out of the house and out the front gate. When he reached it, however, his pants-leg caught on a nail and was ripped from top to bottom, and the angry man who had gone forever was compelled to return. Thus another tragedy was turned into a comedy.

**One Result of War**

There is room for an increase of population in St. Andrews. The rupture between the United States and Spain is already causing a movement this way.—Beacon.

Estey & Curtis' have a full line of trusses and guarantee satisfaction.

Have you bought your roller blinds? R. P. & Co have the largest stock in the village.

**Greens in Demand.**

**The Rush for Diamond Dye Greens is Marvellous.**

Green in all shades have come to stay for a considerable time. The fact is fully established by statements in the most reliable fashion journals, and the present marvellous rush for the Diamond Dye Fast Greens confirms the belief that greens will be in favor for months to come.

Economical women and girls may now dye over their soiled, dingy and faded dresses that they have laid aside, at a cost of from ten to twenty cents.

The Diamond Dye Fast Greens for wool, silk or cotton give magnificent results in lovely, rich and full colors, equalling the colors produced by the best professional dyers in Europe.

Owing to the fact that there are poor and deceptive package dyes on the market, sold by some dealers who prize large profits above the grand purpose of giving their customers satisfaction and value, ladies, are warned to beware of all imitations and soap grease dyes that only cause dissatisfaction and destruction of goods. Ask for the Diamond Dyes and take no others; every package is warranted.

Send to Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal P. Q., for book of directions and sample card of 48 colors; sent free to any address.

**PEOPLE OF HARTLAND . .**

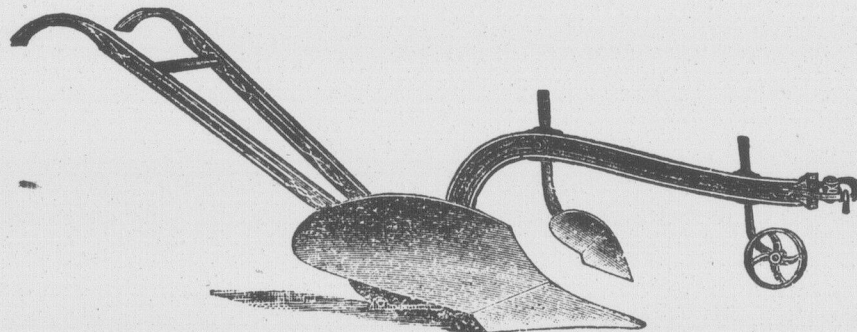
And vicinity! Attention! I have put in a stock Gents Furnishings including **HATS, CAPS, SHIRTS, TIES, COLLARS, CUFFS, UNDERWEAR AND CHILDREN'S WEAR ETC.**, and have paid cash for the goods, therefore I have got the benefit of a good discount. I pay no high rent pay no clerks or bookkeepers. If you have the Cash and want anything in my line, call and get it. I am content with a smaller profit than is usually made on these goods. My prices will tickle you. You get a glad feeling free with every purchase.

**A. G. BAKER,**  
MAIN STREET, SOUTH END

**Spring Tooth Harrows**

Steel Frames, 16 or 18 Teeth, Price \$8.00  
Wood Frames, 16 or 18 teeth, Price \$9.00

All the **Teeth** in our Harrows are made from the finest **Spring Steel**, and Tempered in Oil.



**The Celebrated Syracuse Plows**

with extra hard steel mould-board. We can supply this plow with chilled cast Iron Mouldboard.

For sale by JOHN T. G. CARR.



**Connell Bros. M'frs, Woodstock.**

**Notice of Sale.**

To Charles F. Richardson, late of the Parish of Brighton in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, Farmer and his heirs, and all others whom it may in anywise concern.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the second day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty four, and recorded in the Carleton County Records in Book D, No. 3, on pages 134, 135 and 136, and made between the said Charles F. Richardson of the one part, and Benjamin H. Smith of the Town of Woodstock in the County and Province, aforesaid, Merchant, of the other part, there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured thereby, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Law Office of Hartley & Carvell in the Town of Woodstock in the said County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick on Wednesday the Twenty-fifth day of May next, at the hour of eleven of the clock in the forenoon, the lands and premises in the said Indenture of Mortgage

as follows;

"A tract of land situated in the Parish of Brighton in the County of Carleton and bounded as follows;—Beginning at a spruce tree standing at the North Western angle of lot number twenty one granted to Hugh Bradley in the second tier east of the River Saint John on the New Brunswick Railway; thence running by the magnet North four degrees and thirty minutes East Nine chains and twenty links to a post; thence South four degrees and thirty minutes West nine chains and seventy five links, and thence North eighty five degrees and thirty minutes West One hundred and three chains to the place of beginning containing one hundred Acres more or less; and distinguishes as lot number sixty nine in the tier East of the River Saint John on the New Brunswick Railway.

Together with fall and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Dated this Sixteenth day of April A. D. 1898,

Benjamin H. Smith  
Hartley & Carvell  
Solicitor for Mortgagee.

**Local News**  
AND OTHER MATTERS

Moving day.  
George Cox, ill of pneumonia, is said to be convalescent.

The Primitive Baptists have organized a church at Bath.

The water in the river is raising fast and now flows over the lower part of the flat.

W. B. Jewett and family leave Woodstock today for Buffalo where they will take their future residence.

The Daily Chronicle says it has reason to believe that Cecil Rhodes strongly favors an Anglo-American entente.

R. P. & Co's big shoe sale still continues to attract public attention. It is said they are offering rare bargains.

New goods at Keith & Plummers, for sale at prices yielding a good fair profit. Our old stock is all sold, everything new.

Tonight there will be a public temperance meeting under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. in Burt's Hall. Admission free.

The Annual Report of the North American Life Co. is a splendid piece of typographical art, and shows the excellent progress this wellknown institution has made during the past year.

Frog-in your throat at Hartland Drug Store Gillins Block.

Mrs. George Porter of Meductic was found dead in bed on Thursday morning. She was 80 years of age and leaves a large family of children, grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Moth Balls at Hartland Drug Store Block.

Subscribe for the ADVERTISER and get the news three times a week. Subscription price \$1.00 a year, if paid in advance—\$1.50 when not so paid. Single copies of the ADVERTISER will be one cent hereafter.

Gillets Lye at Hartland Drug Store Gillins Block.

The following changes of residence have taken place today: S. S. Miller to the Tracy building; Geo. M. Shaw, over the hardware store; Geo. Gray to Mrs. Bairds; James Dysart to D. W. Gray's, who moves to George Gray's farm. Henry Bradley will move to T. J. Hurleys house, Main St. and George McLaughlan to S. J. Brown's house.

George Hanson, of New Denmark, Victoria County, has a novel pet, it is a fox. He caught it a year ago when on the drive when it was only as big as a small kitten. He put it in his pocket and after the drive was over he brought it home, where it has remained ever since. The little fellow ran lose for some time but when the chickens began to disappear the collar and chain had to be used. Mr Hanson's dog and the fox are great friends. They roll and play together like two pups, but he will fight a tiger like a tiger.

Big men, or little men can be suited from R. P. & Co's large stock of ready made clothing.

**A Prominent School Teacher's Experience.**

**Paine's Celery Compound Does a Marvellous Work for Him.**

**HIS LONG YEARS OF SUFFERING ARE ENDED.**

**Neuralgia is Banished, and a Shattered Nervous System Made Strong and Vigorous.**

All who have made use of Paine's Celery Compound have experienced its wondrous strengthening effects upon the nervous system. This disease-cursing medicine acts directly and promptly on the blood, taking away every trace of poison from the clogged and vitiated life stream. Thus, when the blood is pure and flowing freshly and freely, and the nerves braced and in good condition, neuralgia and all kindred disease takes their flight never to return. This is the month to banish nervousness, headache, insomnia, kidney and liver troubles. This is the time when the neuralgic and rheumatic should get rid of their misery and pains, so that they may fit themselves for work and enjoyment during the summer season. Paine's Celery Compound

is the only medicine that can effectually rid the system of all unhealthy conditions; it is beyond all questions the surest and best medicine that ailing people can use. Mr. Leverett A. Belyea, Hamstead, N. B., writes as follows:  
WELLS & RICHARDSON CS,  
GENTLEMEN:—In the winter of 1884 I was taken with a severe attack of neuralgia in the head and shoulders. Since then it became seated, and I gave up the idea of ever being cured. Have taken medicine prescribed by different physicians, but to no avail. Some three months ago I was induced to try a bottle of Paine's Celery compound. Before I had taken half of it I began to feel better. Sleep, which in my early days ap-

peared so refreshing, has in these years of affliction been made up of frightful dreams; but not so now, as the medicine began to have a telling effect on my nerves. I have taken three bottles of this glorious medicine, and to-day I can say that it is the first time in eleven years that I have felt none of those piercing pains to which I had once been a victim. Let me say to any person who may read this testimonial, in this province or elsewhere, and if you discredit this statement, just write me and I will only be too glad to inform you of what has cured me of neuralgia and a shattered nervous system.  
Yours respectfully  
LEVERETT A. BELYEA,  
Hamstead, N. B.

Ralph A. March, well-known in Hartland as the representative of Shearerton & Walker, and another gentleman, went to Montreal to employ girls for the Ossekeag Stamping Co. of Hampton, and were arrested on suspicion of procuring the girls for unlawful purposes. Parties had to go to Montreal to prove the two gentleman were all right.

**PERSONAL NEWS.**

Robert Kent, of East Coldstream was in town today.

J. W. McCready of St. John was in Hartland Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Creighton spent Sunday in Woodstock.

M. E. Thornton, the Rockland merchant, was in the village today.

L. H. Cahoon of St. John spent Sunday at the Commercial Hotel.

Harry Currie of Woodstock spent Sunday with his parents here.

Stephen Giberson, merchant, of Windsor was in the village today.

Arnold Porter and Randolph Raymond spent Sunday at Woodstock.

Mrs. Albert Orser left last week for Lowell, Mass to visit her daughters.

Dr. J. E. Jewett is here today and tomorrow on his regular professional trip.

W. R. Gillin started out again this morning to purchase one and two year old steers.

Wall paper in beautiful patterns with borders to match at R. P. & Co's.

Large line of sponges for school: 1, 2, 3, 3, & 5c.; baby sponges, 3c. up; toilet and bath sponges 12c. to \$1.25; carriage sponges 15 to 75c.—Estey & Curtis.

Merks Quinine Wine, Harvey's and Beef Iron and wine at the Hartland Drug Store.

Go to Watson's Hartland, for a fine parlor suit cheap, also a large stock of spring roller window shades for 25 cts

**THE VENDOME,**  
A FIRST-CLASS  
**HOTEL & RESTAURANT**  
On Queen Street, Opp. Graham's Opera House, Woodstock, N. B.

One-half minutes walk to Depot. Board and Lodging or both may be secured. Transient Boarders taken. Meals served at all Hours. Good Sample Rooms.

**MRS. R. B. GIBSON,**  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

D. J. MOOERS, J. W. STEVENS

**MOOERS & STEVENS,**  
Carpenters and Builders.  
HARTLAND, - N. B.

All work finished promptly, and in a workman-like manner. Stair building a specialty.

Assessment lists and ratebills for school tax purposes for sale at the ADVERTISER office.

**CARLISLE -:- HOTEL,**  
(Formerly Wilbur House.)  
Main St., Woodstock, N. B.  
**C. J. TABOR, Proprietor.**

Good Sample Rooms; Thoroughly Equipped Bath Room; Electric Lights; Electric Bells.  
Coaches in attendance at all train Livery Stable Attached.

**Manchester Catarrh Cure**

A Positive Cure For CATARRH  
And its attendant evils, such as loss of senses of TASTE and SMELL Partial and sometimes entire Deafness, Dizziness, Dull Heavy Headache, Offensive Breath, Hawking, Spitting, Cold in the Head, &c.  
For Sale at—

**THISTLE & CO.**

**MISS ALBERTA S. TRACY,**  
[Of the New England Conservatory, Boston.]  
...TEACHER IN—

**Pianoforte and Vocal MUSIC,**  
Terms Reasonable—For Further Particulars apply at the **MUSIC ROOM** in the Tracy Building, Main St.

**PAILS!**  
**Dry Goods!**

**Just Arrived**

**The BRANTFORD Bicycle is taking the lead as usual.**

**GET IT AT**  
**H. D. KESWICK.**

We have the largest assortment of Tin Pails in the village! two for 22 cents.

We have a fine line of Dry Goods, Clothing and Millinery.

One car load of Randolph and Baker's Lime.

# GREAT CLEARANCE SALE!

OUR SHOES MUST GO AT ONCE

to make room for the immense orders we have coming in  
Such a chance as you have never had before to buy shoes for mere  
nothing. We can fit anyone from a Baby to a Giant. For the  
next Ten Days we will sell from our entire stock of shoes

At or Below Cost

BEGINNING APRIL, 28th.

We have a beautiful and well assorted stock of **WRAPPERS.**

Do not forget to have a look at them while buying shoes.

**RICHARDSON, PORTER & CO.**



## THE TRAP-DOOR.

It was late in the evening of a certain day, some years since, that I found myself traveling in one of the wildest portions of the great west. The road—or apology for one, for it scarcely deserved the name—wound through a lonely forest, which a concourse of hoarse sounds served to make anything but agreeable or enlivening to my spirits, worn-out as I was by a hard day's travel.

To mend matters, it began to rain, not moderately and leisurely, but with such good earnest that I was soon wet to the skin. In this dilemma, I looked round anxiously for shelter of some kind.

It was with a sense of relief that I beheld at a little distance in front of me a small house, the home, doubtless, of an adventurous farmer who, for the sake of more elbow room, had located himself on the very outskirts of civilization.

I rode up to the house, and, tapping at the door with my riding-whip, requested admittance. My call was answered by a woman of middle age, in whom I noticed little more than an anxious, care-worn expression, of which, at the time, I did not take particular notice.

"Can you accommodate me for to-night?" I asked. "I am wet to the skin with the rain, and it is impossible for me to go further. My horse, too, is worn-out with fatigue, as he has been on his feet all day."

The woman paused, and I saw a shade of reluctance pass over her countenance.

"You could be better accommodated," she said, at length, "at the tavern, about four miles from here."

"It might as well be forty," said I, with decision. "As for accommodations, anything will suit me. A bed on the straw or rug, with a cup of tea and a piece of bread, if

you have them, will strengthen me for to-morrow's ride."

Apparently, this removed the woman's objections, for without further opposition she led the way into the common sitting-room, in which were seated two rough, shock-headed youngsters, and an infant who seemed ailing: at least, so I inferred from the squalls which it poured forth with a compass of voice truly astonishing in a creature so young.

The master of the house apparently was not at home. A plain repast was speedily set before me, and partaken of with an appetite which could not by any means be called "poor." I did not attempt to engage my hostess in conversation. She appeared disinclined to it, and, even if she had not been, the cries of the child, which she was striving in vain to quiet, would have effectually prevented it. As for the two boys they stared at me with an intensity that showed their determination to know me again.

After supper I took my lamp, and was ushered into a large, low room on the second floor, in one corner of which was a plain bedstead, which, with four chairs and a looking-glass, ten inches by twelve, completed its arrangements so far as furniture went.

"I hope you will rest quietly," said the woman, as she withdrew.

Left to myself, I first bolted the door, and then, disarraying myself, leaped into bed, where I was soon buried in an uneasy slumber—uneasy because I could not throw off some anxious thoughts which had obtruded upon me during the day.

It might have been twelve o'clock when I awoke from my troubled sleep, and became conscious of a conference which was being held just outside my door.

One voice I at once recognized as that of

the farmer's wife; the other I conjectured to be her husband's.

"Have you killed him?" asked she, softly.

"Yes," said the man.

"And where did you bury him?"

"In the swamp, about a mile distant."

"Did he make much resistance?"

"No; I didn't give him a chance. I raised my gun and struck him on the head with it, so that he was stunned at once."

I listened intently to these few words. I was convinced that they referred to the murder of some unsuspecting person, with what purpose I could not gather, by the master of the house.

My blood ran cold at the coolness with which it was detailed. I determined, if I ever got out of this den of murderers, I would secure his arrest.

But the conversation was resumed, and I listened once more.

"How shall we get in?" inquired the farmer.

"Not by the door, for I've tried it, and found it bolted."

I perceived they were now speaking of entering my chamber, doubtless with the same design of murdering me and possessing themselves of my property.

"Try the trap-door."

"Yes, but if he should wake up?"

"O, no fear of that."

The steps receded.

"So," thought I, "there is a trap-door. Well, I will be prepared for them."

I grasped my pistols convulsively, determined that if I gave up my life it would not be without resistance.

I waited a few moments, listening intently. At length I could hear a slight rustling beneath the floor, which was succeeded by the cautious lifting up of a trap-door in the centre of the apartment, which I had not noticed. The farmer slowly

emerged with a lantern in his hand.

"Now," thought I, "is my time."

Leaping from the bed, I exclaimed, aiming a pistol at the intruder:

"Not a step further, or you are a dead man!"

The farmer recoiled, while, as I conjectured, the surprise of detected villainy filled him with confusion.

"Villian, your base designs are fathomed. With your hands red with a murder which you have already perpetrated this day, you would attempt another?"

"Is the man mad?" muttered my host.

"Can you deny that you have to-day committed murder? Can you deny that within the last few minutes you have declared the manner in which you did it, and for which villain that you are, you shall receive full punishment?"

To my astonishment, the farmer burst into a hearty laugh. When the "fit" was over, he spoke:

"You are right, sir, I have committed murder to-day. I have killed no less a person than my dog, Sack, who has lately shown signs of being mad."

At this ludicrous interpretation my dignified sternness fell apace, I managed to proceed with some severity:

"This may be true, but why do I find you entering my chamber at dead of night? What is your purpose, I demand?"

"Sir, my reason for entering by the trap-door is that the door is bolted. My reason for entering it at all is to seek some camomile in yonder closet, to make tea for sick child. In the surprise of your coming it was forgotten. If you will take away your pistol, I will search for it."

I began to be sensible that I had made a fool of myself. Without a word more, I jumped into bed. I rose at an early hour the next morning and left before the family was up, first laying a piece of money on the table to pay for my entertainment.

How could I have the face to meet the family at breakfast after what had happened? —By Gerald Grayson.