

HARTLAND ADVERTISER

VOL. II.

HARTLAND, N. B., SATURDAY JUNE 18, 1898.

No 19

FLOUR,

Sugar, Molasses, Tea and other Groceries at CARR'S Wholesale and Retail.

New Goods constantly arriving.

Quality first, price second
Cash customers are those we want and can treat best, but we don't refuse credit to good men

CALL AND SEE US.

JOHN T. G. CARR.

Agent for Connell Bros.

JUST ARRIVED!

1000 Straw Hats, prices ranging from 10 to 35 cents each.

SPECIAL BARGAINS!

STILL GOING ON my cheap sale of Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots & Shoes, and a full line of Men's Furnishings Moncton Cloth for sale; and wool bought at 3 cents per pound.

CALL AND EXAMINE MY MILLINERY STOCK.

C. Humphrey Taylor

LAWSUIT.

S. R. Boyer, Defendant, and G. W. Boyer, Plaintiff.

In 1893 George W. Boyer, at that time residing at Victoria Corner, was burned out. He called upon several of his friends to help him to the extent of letting him have some goods and take in exchange some of his products. With others he called upon his nephew Samuel R. Boyer, of East Florenceville. Sam delivered to George goods amounting to \$14.87, and in June 1894 George delivered to Sam 7 pairs of boots. Sam says that he did not agree to allow any fixed price for the boots. He was only to take boots to balance the bill. And when they came he simply balanced the boots with the entry, by boots \$14.87, and considered then that he was allowing more than the boots were worth. Afterwards George called again on Sam. George was at that time driving a dandy double seated carriage, and all of his appointments were first class, even down to his nags, but—alas. these butts—his hat was very much dilapidated. Well, the long and short of it is George induced Sam to let him have a hat. There was also a monkey wrench to assist in oiling the dandy carriage, and some other little things amounting altogether to \$4.10.

In 1896 one Hartley left at the place of business of Sam R. Boyer 4 hides, weighing 269 lbs, to be called for by George W. Boyer. The hides were taken charge of by Mrs. S. R. Boyer, in Sam's absence. When George called for the hides Sam didn't know anything about them, and George didn't get them. George says he called several times before he made Sam aware that the hides had been left. When Sam was so made aware he had disposed of all the hides on hand and had none to deliver to George. At last he turned to his books and finding the amount of \$4.10 standing against George he credited the 269 lbs of hide at 3½ cts per lb, and sent the balance, \$4.51, to George in a registered letter. George did not want money he wanted hides, and therefore, he sent the money right back to Sam in a letter, which, however he neglected to register, and which Sam says he never received. The upshot of the business was that George W. Boyer claimed for the boots \$3.50 per pair and a balance due to him on the account for goods of \$5.53. And he also claimed that the hides were to him \$21.53, and these amounts he sought to recover in two actions before the Parish Court here on Thursday, 16th inst.

The one action was brought to recover the value of the hides, in an action of damage. J. C. Hartley appeared for the defendant, S. R. Boyer, and claimed a non suit on the ground that the action was improperly laid,

and should have been for Trover instead of Damages. And with the assent of the plaintiff, judgement of non suit was therein entered. \$5.53 was tried out and the jury found for the plaintiff \$2.90. The defendant appeals this suit.

On this last trial it appeared that while the plaintiff claimed in the suit \$3.50 per pair for the boots, he had only entered them on his books at the time, at \$3.00 per pair.

Albert Orser appeared for the plaintiff.

DEPARTURE.

Rev. G. A. Ross preached his farewell sermon last Sunday evening to a large congregation.

The text was taken from Mark 10: 17 and the address was spoken more particularly to the young men. In his closing remarks he thanked the people for all the kindness he had received and the choir for their cheerful cooperation and hoped he had done some effective work during his pastorship of this church. During the year the Church has been built up very much, there having been quite a number baptised and taken into membership. There has been an increase in the weekly prayer meetings, as well, both in attendance and interest.

Mr. Ross leaves Monday for his home in Charlottetown P. E. I. where Conference convenes this year. The ADVERTISER joins with his many friends in wishing him Godspeed and success for the future.

Dominion Day Sports.

The Woodstock Trotting Park will be the scene of many sports and festivities on Dominion Day. The leading features will be the trotting matches. Six hundred dollars will be given in three prizes of two hundred each. The fastest class is the 2:26. Beside the races there will be a ball game and an almost endless variety of field sports. For full and complete particulars see next week's ADVERTISER Half-fare excursion rates on C. P. R.

Sad Death.

Matthew A. Stephenson, son of Mrs. Thomas Boyer, died at the Victoria Hotel, Woodstock, on June 11th, after a lingering illness of consumption. The interment took place at Hartland. Deceased, who was only 26 years old, was well known in this village, as this was formerly his home.

Orange Lodge.

The Quarterly Session of the Carleton District Lodge of Orangemen met at Bath on Tuesday, 14th. There was a good attendance and some important business was transacted. It adjourned to meet at Centreville in October.

Builder and Strengthener.

That is the Term an Ottawa Lady Applies to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills,

Among many in Ottawa and the vicinity who have been benefitted one way or another by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, the Journal has learned of the case of Mrs. Gilchrist, wife of Mr. T. V. Gilchrist, of Hintonburgh. Mr. Gilchrist keeps a grocery at the corner of Fourth Ave. and Cedar street, and is well known to a great many people in Ottawa as well as to the villagers of this suburb of the Capital. Mrs. Gilchrist states that while in a "run down" condition during the spring of 1898, she was greatly strengthened and built up by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Speaking of the matter to a Journal reporter she stated that while able to go about at the time she was far from well; her blood was poor, she was subject to headaches, and felt tired after the slightest exertion. She had read at different times of cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and decided to try them. She was benefitted by the first box and continued their use until she had taken five boxes, when she considered herself quite recovered. Mrs. Gilchrist says that she always strongly recommends Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a builder and strengthener, when any of her friends are weak or ailing.

An Incident.

So much is said about the ill-feeling and jealousy of musicians that it is a pleasure to record an instance of the opposite sort. Two or three years ago a concert was given in one of our large cities for the assistance of some charity. The programme was long, and repeated encores had drawn it out to a wearisome length, when a colored woman came forward to sing. She sang well,—not better nor worse than her predecessors,—and the management, thinking to hurry matters a little, sent the next performer on as she left the stage.

This was a man who plays the organ with masterly skill, and whose name is sufficient to give distinction to any programme. He took his seat, and at the first lull in the enthusiastic applause which followed the singer's withdrawal, began to play.

It appeared that the audience felt that a slight had been put upon the singer, and the applause became uproarious. The woman came forward and bowed her thanks, and the organist began again, but the people would have none of him. They clapped and pounded and stamped, apparently bent on drowning out the organ.

At last the singer came out again, and with a half-apologetic glance towards the organist, stepped to the front of the stage. An accompanist behind the scene struck the prelude notes of "Annie Laurie."

An instantaneous hush fell upon the great throng. The house was as quiet

as it had been noisy a moment before. Then the singer began, and as she sang there came, so soft as hardly to be heard, an exquisite accompaniment from the organ—a beautiful, wordless song breathing through the sweet old melody, uplifting and sustaining the singer's voice.

It was a gracious tribute, and the audience was not slow to recognize it. When the music ceased, there was another tremendous outburst of applause, but this time it was by way of reparation as well as reward.—Youth's Companion.

An Assisted Proposal.

Dr. A. Toomer Porter says, in his autobiography, that some of the scenes connected with the Charleston earthquake in 1886 were exceedingly funny. One, especially, led to a romantic conclusion. A certain young man had been visiting an attractive young woman for a long time, but without being able to ask her to become his wife. He could not summon the necessary courage.

When the shock came, they were in the parlour together. The house was on the battery facing the bay, an exposed situation if anything was to be feared from the sea. It was only reasonable to expect a tidal wave with such a shock, and when the earthquake came, the young man at once rushed to the window and put out his arms. Sure enough, he plunged them in water to the shoulders.

He ran back, and threw those arms about the lady.

"Come, O my darling!" he cried; "let us die together!"

So they stood, dying together, and the water stood also; for it did not come in at the window. After a time the father and mother appeared, and found the pair in this alarmed embrace. They asked its meaning and were told the story being illustrated by the young man's dripping arms.

Then the older people had an explanation to add. Their prospective son-in-law, said they, had not thrust his hands into the sea, but into an aquarium outside the window.

Nevertheless, he did not regret the shock, since it completed an uncertain business, and he and the lady have not died, but lived, together.

What He Lacked.

"Why don't you call me a donkey and have done with it? You've hinted at it long enough," he snarled out.

"It wouldn't be quite true," she replied.

"I suppose not. I suppose I haven't ears enough for that animal," he retorted sarcastically.

"Oh, yes you have," she returned sweetly. "You don't need any more ears."

"What do I need then?"
"More legs and a better voice."

An ordinary cough or cold may not be thought much of at the time, but neglect may mean in the end a consumptive's grave. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine will not cure Consumption when the lungs are riddled with cavities; but it will stop the cough, will cure Consumption in its early stages, and even in its last stages gives such relief as to be a perfect Godsend to those whose lives are nearing a close.

KEITH & PLUMMER.

WOOL.

BARK.

Good washed and thoroughly cleaned wool wanted in exchange for the Celebrated, Up-to-date Oxford Goods, or for General Merchandise.

A large quantity of Hemlock Bark wanted. We will pay the highest price the market affords.

KEITH & PLUMMER

S. S. MILLER.

Dealer in such Bicycles as the **B. & D. Special, Crawfords** at popular prices from \$25 to \$65, **Beeston-Humber, Triumph, Leader, Sky Lark, Columbia, Jubilee, Hartford, Vedettes.**

I have an up-to-date bicycle. The axles are oil retaining and dust proof. The chain rivets and blocks are hardened, file proof, each piece separately and carefully polished on sides and edges, and nickel plated before being assembled. The cranks are spring tempered steel. Balls hand-turned from bars of crucible steel, not forged or rolled, thereby avoiding chips and cracks. Cones locked and permanent adjustment assured; fitted with ball retainers. Bearings are in the frame (not in the sprocket wheel.) The chains are tested and Guaranteed Accurate. (WE have never had a link break.) All cups and cones are turned from special bars of crucible steel; are carefully hardened, tempered, ground and polished. Bearings all easily adjusted dust proof, and fitted with ball retainers. Sprockets are made of the best quality of drop forgings both front and rear. Teeth accurately machined. All sprockets are nicked and detachable. Spokes highest grade piano wire, double swaged with roll threads. No oil cups to talk of—oil holes directly over the bearings.

I have guarantees from such people as the Bigelow & Douse Co., of Boston, The Crawford Mfg Co., and the Pope Mfg Co.

Regarding remoteness:—Just note that Boston is two days nearer Hartland than Toronto.

CAN I SELL YOU A WHEEL?

S. S. MILLER.

SUNDRY NOTES.

Gleaned from various sources.

News of all kinds.

The weather is remarkable cold for the middle of June.

Have you seen the 50c overalls and \$1 00 pants at Carr's,

The Reformed Baptist Alliance is to meet at Brown's flat, K. Co., on the 29th.

Look here, Worsted dress goods at 5c 10c 15c 20c at Carr's.

The Baptist people intend repeating their concert at Rockland on Tuesday next.

The Methodist Conference of N. B. and P. E. I meets in Charlottetown, P. E. I., on Tuesday, 21st inst.

Prof. Fox received news of a very important event in his family the other day. We tender congratulations. It is a son and heir.

For the accomodation of the farmer the Massey-Harris Co. will carry a full line of repairs in Hartland with Shaw & Dibblee.

Rob Royalston, of Woodstock, is moving to Hartland. He will occupy Chas. Gillin's tenement over the bank. His family came on Wednesday.

The boys who throw stones through our warehouse windows are hereby warned that if they do it again they will be prosecuted. Shaw & Dibblee.

J. T. Hurley is giving his house a coat of paint, which adds very much to its appearance. The work is being done by M. Taylor.

Remember, the magnite paint for all exterior work it is fire proof and is cheap, you mix it with cold water, water is not expensive. Shaw & Dibblee.

A new clothing store has been opened up this week in G. W. Boyer's building, lately occupied by D. E. Currie's tinstore, by N. Scheffer, of Grand Falls.

Jameson's Death on Moths is a moth-proof paper in which to wrap your garments and protect them from the rages of the moths. Get it at Estey & Curtis.

While we like to be accomodating we find we are losing money by lending tools from our store, just now we are short 2 crowbar, 1 peevie 1 hack saw and other things. Please bring them back to Shaw & Dibblee.

The city of Montreal, up to Thursday last had issued 4,619 bicycle licenses. Last year the total number issued was 4,500. It is expected that the number this year will reach 8000. —Religious Intelligencer.

We build up trade by keeping up quality. In paints, for instance, you can fool the buyer with a cheaper paint, but you cannot fool the paint it will give you away. we dont fool anybody, haven't time. Shaw & Dibblee.

It is understood Jordan & Marsh, the big department store firm in Boston, have discharged over three hundred clerks on account of the slack business. White's big store also has discharged a regiment of clerks for the same reason. —Religious Intelligencer.

NOTICE.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up till the 24th June inclusive for the repairing of the Ashland School House. Plans and specifications can be seen at W. E. Thistle's store Hartland and at the residence of Guy McCollom Ashland, N. B. Address Building Committee Ashland, Car. Co., N. B. Care Guy McCollom. Dated Ashland, N. B. June 15th 1898.

A Minister's Wedding

Rev. G. W McDonald and Mrs. McDonald came over from Nova Scotia on Monday and on Tuesday Rev. Mr McDonald went to Moncton, where he officiated on Wednesday evening at the marriage of Rev. H. C. Archer, pastor of the Reformed Baptist church there to, Miss Ella Clark.— St. John Globe. [It will be remembered that Mr. Archer was at one time pastor of the Reformed Baptist church on the Hartland circuit.]

If You Get Married,

This month, or next month, or any month, get your wedding invitations at the "ADVERTISER" office. We do just as good work as can be done anywhere, but we dont do it any cheaper than you can get it done elsewhere. We simply do good work at the usual price.

PERSONAL NEWS

H. G. Viness of Woodstock was in the village this week.

J. M. Queen, Woodstock, was in Hartland yesterday.

Dr. D. W. Perkins, of Centreville, was in Hartland Thursday.

Dr. Bearisto, Lakeville, made his usual visit to the village on Thursday

Walter Doucette, of Knowlesville, has been spending the week with friends in Hartland.

Bark Wanted.

1000 cords summer Hemlock Bark delivered, not later than September, any where on main railway line. Highest prices paid. RICHARDSON, PORTER, & Co., Hartland, N. B.

DR CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

MR J. H. BENNETT, C.P.R. Art., Wingham, Ont., says he was troubled with Dyspepsia, and Kidney and Liver trouble for about 3 years. He took Dr. Chase's K.-L. Pills. They cured him, and now he recommends them to others.

HENRY MOORE, Pickering, Ont., says that for Constiveness and Stomach Troubles he never found the best of Dr. Chase's K.-L. Pills. He suffered many years, tried various remedies, but none gave the same relief as Dr. Chase's.

ONE PILL A DOSE Sold and Recommended by all Dealers. **25¢ A BOX**

C. R. WATSON, Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines.

All kinds of Musical Instruments Music Books, Sheet Music, &c

MAIN ST. WOODSTOCK, N. B.

PROF. P. V. FOX, Teacher of

Violin, Banjo, Guitar and all stringed instruments.

Also will organize singing schools in the surrounding districts. Commercial Hotel, Hartland, N. B.

THE VENDOME, A FIRST-CLASS

HOTEL & RESTAURANT On Queen Street, Opp. Graham's Opera House, Woodstock, N. B.

One-half minutes walk to D-pot. 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.

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 trains Livery Stable Attached.

VICTORIA :-: HOTEL,

T. J. BOYER, Prop.,

CARLETON ST., WOODSTOCK, N. B.

One of the Oldest and most Popular Hotels in town; Central, Finely Furnished.

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.

DENTISTRY !

Dr. J. E. Jewett will be at

Hartland.

June 27, 28 July 11, 12, 25, 26.

East Florenceville

June 29, July 13, 27.

Bath

June 30, July 14, 28.

Clearview

June 20, 21, July 4, 5, 18, 19,

Andover

June 22, 23, July 6; 7, 20 21.

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.

FRESH FRUITS

All kinds in their Season.

CONFECTIONERY

Fresh and Good in splendid variety.

Tobacco & Cigars

Various brands at Moderate Prices

LIGHT GROCERIES ETC.

...The place to buy the above is at...

...CHASE'S...

HARTLAND.

Furniture Store

You will find almost anything you want in that line.

Undertaking.

A full line of Caskets Coffins and Trimmings constantly on hand. I get all goods direct from the factories and sell away down cheap. Persons ordering by Telegraph or Telephone can depend upon prompt shipment.

A fine HEARSE to let at Moderate Rates.

C. C. WATSON,

Main Street

DR. MILLER'S

Tonic Dinner Pills

FOR

Pale, Debilitated People who suffer from Indigestion, Torpid Liver Chronic Constipation, Hemorrhoids, (or piles,) Weak and Palpitating Heart,

Want of Blood Pain in Back & Loins, a sure cure for Headache, Neuralgia, and Chronic Rheumatism

Ladies Use Them to clear complexions and give vigor to the general system.

They contain iron and the best tonics known to medicine

Price 25 cents

For sale by all druggists.

Farm for Sale !

One of the best farms in Carleton County is now for sale on easy terms. The John Raymond farm, in the Parish of Simonds one mile from Hartland, consists of 250 acres 150 of which is cleared and in a high state of cultivation. There is \$1000 worth of pine and spruce lumber and a great deal of fire wood. 30 acres plowed for next summers crop. There is a splendid set of buildings a story and a half house, with cistern and soft and hard water in the house, four good barn and good stables. There is a good apple orchard. For further particulars apply to

RANDOLPH RAYMOND,

Hartland, N. B.

THE HARTLAND ADVERTISER
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:—This paper will be sent to any address for \$1.00 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.

“Be not wroth very sore, O Lord, neither remember iniquity forever: behold, see, we beseech thee, we are all thy people.”

The frequent recurrence of typographical errors is an annoyance to both publisher and reader, still it is nearly impossible to keep a country paper free from such, as proofs must need be read hurriedly and not always by a professional. Among the mistakes of this kind that occasionally appear in the ADVERTISER is one that touches the humorous nature of Martin Butler, the facetious and erratic editor of “Butler’s Journal.” The last issue of his breezy sheet says:—“The editor of the HARTLAND ADVERTISER in speaking of the execution of Thomas Nulty, gets the name “Nutty” and the place where he lived “Ramdon” instead of Rawdon. He must have been “nutty” when he wrote it. However he cannot “ramdo(w)n” our throat any such stuff.”

* * *

Would it not be a good thing if the sidewalks could extend along in front of C. H. Taylor’s store? As it is now there are some ugly steps where the sidewalk joins Mr. Taylor’s platform, and on dark nights—all nights in fact—makes a good place for some stumbling and falling. If the sidewalk could be put down along there then crossings laid from that corner to the post-office and to Carr’s corner, we, with others think it would be a vast improvement.

A Chase at Sea.

If any one of the readers of the Companion wishes to see how history repeats itself, let him take a map of the world and with a couple of pins and tin, American and Spanish flags trace the course of our fleets and that of our enemy during the month of May, while they played a game of hide-and-seek, with all of the civilized world looking on.

A month seemed to us a long time for a fleet of nine or ten Spanish vessels to go dodging over the ocean, escaping every eye. Yet so vast is this ocean that just ninety-three years ago a French and Spanish fleet of twenty ships contrived to escape the pursuit of Nelson, the most able of naval heroes, for nearly seven months. The maps and pins and little flags will make this wonderful chase clear to the boy student.

Villeneuve, a French admiral, set sail in March from Toulon, and having rallied a squadron of Spanish vessels, headed directly for the West Indies, where a fleet from Cadiz joined him. Lord Nelson, meanwhile, was scouring the Mediterranean Sea for him in vain.

Hearing at last that Villeneuve was in American waters, Nelson crossed the Atlantic, but was lured by false reports to the shores of the South American continent. Meanwhile Villeneuve sailed from Martinique for France, again eluding Nelson, who had learned of his whereabouts, but reached the West Indies only to find that Villeneuve and his fleet were gone. The chase, the combined fleets numbering more than thirty ships, continued upon the vast plain of gray water until late in September.

The fleets met at last, and the great battle of Trafalgar was fought, in which Nelson was killed; but the supremacy of England upon the seas was established.—Youth’s Companion.

PERSONAL NEWS

Dr. Hand was in the village Thursday.

C. R. Watson, Woodstock was in Hartland Wednesday.

W. E. Vickery registered at the Commercial Wednesday.

J. W. Ellsworth, Woodstock, was in the village Monday.

Rev. A. E. Lepage of Upper Kent, was in Hartland Tuesday.

S. R. Boyer, East Florenceville, was in Hartland Thursday.

Miss Blanche Kelly arrived home from Fredericton Thursday.

J. C. Hartley and wife of Woodstock were in Hartland Thursday.

Col. D. McLeod Vince of Woodstock was in Hartland on Saturday.

Miss Cora Shaw of Mainstream arrived home from Boston last week.

Arthur Evans and George Smith registered at the Commercial Sunday.

Morris Keith, of Havelock, Kings Co., was visiting W. D. Keith on Monday.

Bert Lint, of Fredericton spent a few days of this week with friends here.

T. W. Rainsford, representative of the Telegraph, was in Hartland this week.

Mrs Frank Carr and child of England is visiting at J. T. G. Carr’s this week.

T. L. Fewer and J. M. Montgomery are registered at the Commercial this week.

A. D. Holyoke, of the Press, wheeled up from Woodstock to Hartland on Thursday.

Dr. Jewett was in the village the first of the week on professional business.

Mrs. I. N. Withrow and Mrs. Lizzie Whitehouse, Knowlesville, were in Hartland Tuesday.

Maurice Barco representing Thomas May & Co, milliners, of Montreal was at the Riverside Hotel this week.

Mrs Woodworth, of St. John, arrived on Wednesday to spend the summer with her brother, Henry Stevens, at Somerville.

Rev. G. A. Ross attended the District meeting of the Methodist Church which was held at Jacksonville on Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. T. J. Carter returned to her home at Andover on Wednesday. Her mother, Mrs. G. B. Burttt accompanying her. Mrs. Burttt will be gone two weeks.

Capt. L. R. Harding and son Fred, of Jacksonville, were in Hartland Monday. The latter remains the week for the purpose of taking instruction in cornet playing from Prof. Fox.

**Complete - Outfit - of
: CLOTHING, :
FOR \$5.00.**

One complete suit of Clothes,
“ “ “ “ Underwear,
Outside Shirt, Pair Socks,
Braces, Collar,
Hat, Tie.

All For \$5.00 Cash.

A. G. BAKER,

MAIN STREET,

SOUTH END

See that



Stamped on every G. B. Chocolate.

For sale by H. D. Keswick.

Lots for Sale.

1 lot corner Ferry and Main St, \$ 300
2 lots Main St, Price each \$ 200
House and Lot Main St, \$1000

For full particulars apply to
HENRY FOSTER,
Hartland N. B.

Municipality of Carleton

The County Council will meet at the Court House, on Tuesday, the 21st day of June next
R. K. JONES,
Secretary-treasurer.

Woodstock, June 6, 1898.

Farm for Sale.

Three miles from Hartland, 150 acres—100 cleared, 50 in good wood land. Can all be mown over by a machine. Good house well furnished, stone cellar. Two good barns, also other out houses. Farming utensils, two horses, go with the place. The whole thing makes a big bargain for some man desiring to purchase a farm and complete outfit. Easy terms. Apply to.

R. W. RICHARDSON,
Hartland, N. B., May 25. 16 24

William E. Thistle J. P.,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

HARTLAND.

For Sale.

I offer for sale my House, Out-Houses and Lot, located in the village of Hartland Carleton Co., N. B. Lot 78 1-2 feet frontage on main road, 209 back. Lovely view of the St. John river.

Apply to **C. W. HURST**
Hartland; N. B.

Bark Wanted.

1000 cords summer Hemlock Bark delivered, not later than September, any where on main railway line. Highest prices paid.
RICHARDSON, PORTER, & Co.,
Hartland, N. B.

D. J. MOERS, **J. W. STEVEN**

MOORS & STEVENS,

Carpenters and Builders

HARTLAND, - N. B.

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

Time-Table.



In effect Apr. 11th, 1898.
GOING UP.

	FR'T	EXP.	SUB
Woodstock.....	9 35	12 27	2 55
Hartland.....	10 50	1 30	3 42
Peel.....	11 11	1 41	3 58
Florenceville.....	11 42	2 00	4 42
Bristol.....	11 57	2 08	4 63
Bath.....	12 13	2 17	4 84

DOWNWARD.

	EXP.	SUB.	FR'T
Bath.....	2 54	9 39	10 32
Bristol.....	3 03	6 50	10 46
Florenceville... ..	3 12	10 03	11 05
Peel.....	3 30	10 30	11 28
Hartland.....	3 42	10 50	12 2
Woodstock.....	4 22	11 45	2 10

Farm For Sale

The undersigned offers for sale the valuable farm situated at Mainstream, seven miles from Hartland; containing 225 acres, of which 50 acres is intervale. The highland is comparatively free from stone and lies nearly in a square block. The house is small but warm. Barn 32x52 with lintel 52 feet long. Another barn 30x40. Pigery 36x30 with stone wall basement and root cellar. Granary capable of holding 2000 bushels. One half of purchase money may remain on mortgage if requested.

B. N. SHAW,
Mainstream
March 29.
Agent.

Grand Cheap Excursion to Buffalo, N. Y., and return in connection with the

B. Y. P. U. Convention.

Excursion tickets on sale July 9th, 11th and 12th good for return until July 21st, with provision for further extension to Sept. 1st, on payment of small fee at Buffalo. Rates from Hartland, \$21.45. Be sure to travel via St. John, N. B. and the Canadian Pacific Railway. Further particulars, Sleeping car accommodations reserved etd, on application to

A. H. NOTMAN,
A. G. P. A., C. P. R.,
St. John, N. B.

HARTLAND

READING ROOM.

Located in the “Hartland House” and is

FREE TO ALL

It is supplied with late newspapers and current magazines Visitors to the village are cordially invited to attend, opened every evening. No smoking allowed.

Business is Good at

The HARTLAND HARDWARE Store.

It is true that money is a little close but we are kept busy selling our best goods, and we have some of the best goods too, for certain, Sherwin-Williams Paints, Purdy & Green's Lime, Ryan's Brick, Daisy Churn, Massey-Harris Machinery and Cleveland Bicycles.

We are exceptionally busy in our Tinware department our workmen cannot keep up with orders for Tin Pails, Creamers, Pans etc., but we are doing the best we can and will do all in our power to please both in quality of goods and prices.

SHABBY FURNITURE

Gives the whole house a dilapidated appearance.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS ENAMEL PAINT

Will improve the home 100 per cent. There are a thousand and one things that it can be used on—tables, chairs, settees, etc. The girls can use it. The colors are delicate.



We have a grand assortment of paints and brushes and we invite you to trade with us and save time and money.

SHAW & DIBBLEE,

Hardware,

Stoves,

Tinware.

Local News. AND OTHER MATTERS

Parliament prorogued on Monday.

Fred Boyd and family have moved to Woodstock.

The County Council meets next Tuesday, the 21st inst.

Labor Day will not be recognized in the future as a school holiday in New Brunswick.

Hartland is having its share of weddings this summer, there being no less than four announced for this month.

On Tuesday afternoon Prof. Fox visited A. A. Rideout's school and gave the pupils a lesson on musical election.

There will be a meeting of the Directors of the P. U. A. Society in Matheson's Hall on Saturday, June 18th. at 2 o'clock.

Clover and grass promises to be a good crop this year. It is already beginning to lodge in places, on account of it being so thick.

The Forester's annual service will held Sunday morning in the F. B. church. The sermon will be preached by Rev. J. B. Daggett,

There was a disastrous fire at Edmunston last Monday afternoon. A large number of buildings were destroyed. The fire originated from an unknown cause.

The Fredericton correspondent of the St. John Sun says:—The marriage of E. T. Jewett, dentist, of Woodstock, and a daughter of Benjamin Goodspeed of Nashwaak, in announced for the 22nd inst.

Arrangements are being made by the Orangemen of Woodstock for excursion rates to Fredericton on July 12th. The A. O. H. of Woodstock, also, will run an excursion to St. Stephen and Calais on July 4th.

Shepard Boyer's new house at the lower end of the village is well under way, the frame being up and enclosed. It will make a fine residence when completed. John Barnett is also building a new house, at the lower end of the village.

Leslie Drysdale and W. W. Melville of Bath, and Miss Harmon of Peel, were in Hartland on Wednesday. They came down the river in a boat, Mr. Drysdale took the boat on to Woodstock the others returning to their respective homes by rail the same day.

What might have been a serious accident happened one day last week to Wilmot Robinson, the ferryman. He was trying to turn the boat in the middle of the river, a very dangerous thing to attempt at any time and especially at this height of water, but failed to do so and losing hold of the windlass it flew around striking him and sending him up in the air some distance. Fortunately he came down on the boat. He was laid up from work several days from the effect of the blow.

While a party was taking an early morning bicycle ride Tuesday, they saw feeding along the shore, a short distance above Hartland, two young deer, which being disturbed, swam across the river to the island and were lost to the view among the bushes.

Ernest Plummer, of Waterville, shipped to Fort Fairfield on Wednesday, four fine looking Holstein calves, for which he secures \$25 apiece. They are all this year's calves, births ranging from the middle of March to the first of April. The average girt of them is three feet, ten inches. The grandmother of them gives 52 pounds of milk (4 pails) daily.

A very pretty wedding took place in the Baptist church Centreville on Tuesday of last week when Miss Lizzie Cahill, daughter of Rev. J. A. Cahill pastor of the church, was married to Leland Clarke, son of Hiram J. Clark. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. A. Cahill assisted by Rev. A. H. Hayward of Florenceville. The church was neatly decorated. The contracting parties stood beneath an arch of apple blossoms and other spring flowers, and behind the pulpit was a perfect mass of blossoms. The bride who was dressed in white was attended by Jean Estabrooks, daughter of Barry Estabrooks and Edith McCain daughter of Allison McCain. The groom was supported by Judson Burt. The bride was given away by her father. The church was crowded to its fullest capacity. After the wedding there was a reception at the residence of the brides father. The presents were

numerous valuable and useful. Mr and Mrs Clarke are two of the most popular young people in Centreville and it is pleasant to know that they will continue to make it their home.—Dispatch.

Railway Accident.

A bad accident occurred in Cornwall, Ont., on the Ottawa & New York Railway one day last week in which four men lost their lives. A construction train of thirty-two cars loaded with gravel was passing through the village at a speed of twenty-five miles an hour, when the engine was derailed at the switch piling the cars on top of each other. The accident was thought to have been due to the switch being partly open.

Beware of Cocaine.

Thos. Heys, Analytical Chemist, Toronto, says:—I have made an examination of Dr Chase's Catarrh Cure for Cocaine and any of its compounds from samples purchased in the open market, and find none present. Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure is a cure—not a drug. Price 25 cents, blower included.

Popular Prices.

Wire Nails, per keg,	\$2.00
Pure Linseed Oil, per gal.	.47
White Lead, per cwt.	4.90
Two Tin Pails,	.19
Extra good value Cotton, per yd.	.05
" " Prints, " "	.05
All my stock of 10, 12, and 15 cent.	
Dress Buttons, per doz.	.05
Good Towelling, per yd.	.05
Room Paper, per roll	.03½
Men's reg. \$1.25 pants for	.75
" " .75 overalls,	.40

For cash only

W. F. Thornton.

Egg And Potato Trick.

For some reason or other jugglers have always been very fond of egg tricks, and in the repertoire of many of them, the egg takes an important position. Few laymen know that it is impossible to balance a raw egg. Jugglers use hard-boiled eggs, which are spun on their small ends on shallow japanned trays. If the tray is kept gently moving in a small circle in the opposite direction to that in which the egg is spinning, the latter will continue to spin as long as desired.

A fitting finale to any juggling act is to place a potato on the hand of an assistant and cut the potato in two with a sharp sword without leaving any mark upon the skin. A second potato is often cut on the neck of the assistant.

Among the several medium sized sound potatoes, on a tray are placed two potatoes prepared as follows: Insert a needle crosswise of the potato near the bottom. After showing the sword to be really sharp, by cutting paper and slicing one or two of the potatoes, the performer picks up one of the prepared potatoes and places it on the assistant's hand; but apparently it does not lie to suit him, so he slices off one side of it, using care to cut away the side just under the needle and as close to it as possible, then places the potato once again on the assistant's hand. After making a few flourishes with the sword, he cuts through the potato, dividing it in half.

In striking the potato with the sword he makes sure that the sword will come exactly crosswise on the needle; consequently, when the sword reaches the needle it can go no farther, and the brittle nature of the potato will cause it to fall apart, the very thin portion below the needle offering no resistance to the separation. The second potato is then cut in the same manner on the assistant's neck. There are many other false juggling tricks, but the above will suffice to show "that there are tricks in all trades but yours."—Scientific American.

Bicycling and Health.

Bicycling has just been made a subject of medical investigation by a French physician, Dr. Lucas Championniere. On the whole he warmly recommends it. His hygienic advice to cyclists includes a recommendation to eat little meat during a cycling run, but let the midday meal consist chiefly of bread and vegetables and fruit, with plenty of water, but no alcohol. He quotes several illustrative cases of cyclists who, though only moderate drinkers, found that they sooner got out of breath, and at night slept worse, than on the occasions when they tried teetotalism. He explains the knowledge which the Rontgen rays have given us of the heart's action, and consequently of the causes of our 'getting out of breath.' To get out of breath is, he says, an invaluable monitor for the cyclist, as it warns him that he has just crossed the limit of healthy exercise, and begun to move so violently that the heart cannot send the blood through the lungs sufficiently fast to take up all the oxygen that it needs. If he still perseveres, he will so overtax the heart that his "cardiac equilibrium" will be lost for the rest of the day. A few more days so spoilt will render his heart permanently diseased.—Christian World.

Prayer-Meeting Variety

How many times has your prayer-meeting been run the same way? A little change might awaken some members to a quicker response. There is nothing of which a man tires as soon as monotony. "Variety is the spice of life," and it would prove a spice to any meeting. Do something for a change—so it is sensible. Let one meeting be a prayer-meeting throughout, with good prayer-laden songs interspersed. Let one meeting have the testimonies first, and the leader's exhortation for closing. Have silent prayers, have sentence prayers, have selected speakers, have testimonies—have variety. To secure this the leaders for the month should confer together before the month begins. Get out of the ruts.—Ex.

Let There Be Light.

Throw on the Subject of Home Dyeing.

There are dyes—the world-famed Diamond Dyes—that crown our labors and home dyeing work with perfect success, and there are imitations and worthless dyes that bring ruin and disaster wherever they are used.

There are dyes—the chemically pure and scientifically prepared Diamond Dyes—that have brought blessings to millions of homes for long years, and there are the vile preparations and mixtures of imitators who, as far as style of package and name concerned, get as near the 'Diamond' as they dare go. But what shall be said of the contents—the ingredients—that the women of Canada are asked to dye with? Little more can be added to what has so often appeared in the press of the country. These imitation dyes are simply deceptions; they are adulterated and dangerous preparation; hurtful to the hands of the user, and destroyers of valuable garments and materials.

The manufacture of Diamond Dyes is reduced to a science, and to-day they are the only dyes that dare guarantee their work—that dare proclaim certain victory for every user who will follow the plain directions. Diamond Dyes have a wide-spread popularity; other brands of dyes are hardly known outside of the greedy, long-profit dealers who sell them to the unsuspecting public. Avoid all imitations package dyes as you would avoid spurious coins.

Farm for Sale.

Three miles from Hartland, 150 acres—100 cleared, 50 in good wood land. Can all be mowed over by a machine. Good house well furnished, stone cellar. Two good barns, also other out houses. Farming utensils, two horses, go with the place. The whole thing makes a big bargain for some man desiring to purchase a farm and complete outfit. Easy terms. Apply to,

R. W. RICHARDSON,
Hartland, N. B., May 25. 16 24

**William E. Thistle J. P.,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses
HARTLAND.**

For Sale.

I offer for sale my House, Out-Houses and Lot, located in the village of Hartland Carleton Co., N. B. Lot 78 1-2 feet frontage on main road, 209 back. Lovely view of the St. John river.

Apply to C. W. HURST
Hartland, N. B.

Bark Wanted.

1000 cords summer Hemlock Bark delivered, not later than September, any where on main railway line. Highest prices paid.
RICHARDSON, PORTER, & Co.,
Hartland, N. B.

Ladies' Emporium

Miss A. M. Gray begs to announce that she has opened up a fine line of Ladies' goods, including Night Robes, Skirts, Corsets, (summer) Shirt Waists, Wrappers, etc. etc., Also all material needed for fancy work such as stamped centre pieces, Fancy Silks, Cords, etc. She also will make at reasonable price, Ladies' and Children's Aprons, Ladies' Rigby Coats and all kinds of fancy work to order. Tatting a Specialty. Patterns and Fashion Sheres always on hand.

**Watson's Building, Main St.
HARTLAND.**

**INTERNATIONAL
EXHIBITION
ST. JOHN, N. B.**

September 13th to 23rd 1898

\$13,000 IN PRIZES.

All departments of Prize Lists revised & increased. Large Special Prizes in Live Stock & Dairy Products. Live Stock enters Wednesday 14th, leaves Wednesday 21st.

Grand display of the
FOREST LIFE OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

Collection of Wild Animals, Birds, Insects, Plants & Fungi shown in their natural haunts. Prizes offered for Natural History Collections. Machinery of all kinds in motion—with many Manufacturing Novelties—Prizes offered for best Manufacturers display. In addition to the regular prize lists there will be

COUNTY COMPETITIONS.

Prizes given by the Province of New Brunswick arranged by the Executive Council.

\$700.00

given in County Prizes for Wheat, Collections of grain & Collections of Fruit, Exhibit of Fish, Fish Products & Appliances. **Holiday Seekers** will find a varying round of attractions in Amusement Hall & in the Wonderful performances on the Grounds.

New Grand Stand, New Poultry Building, Pyrotechnic Marvels, Band Music, Excursion rates from everywhere.

The CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

will carry Exhibits, under conditions, practically FREE. For Prize Lists & full information Address
W. C. PITFIELD, CHAS. A. EVERETT,
President, Manager & Secretary.

Peoples' Bank

OF
HALIFAX.

HARTLAND, N. B.

General Banking Business Transacted.

OFFICE HOURS, 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

SATURDAYS, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

D. J. MOOERS, J. W. STEVEN
**MOOERS & STEVENS,
Carpenters and Builders**

HARTLAND, - N. B.

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

Klondike Gold.

If you do not have it but have to make every cent tell, bring your Carriage to us and have it Painted, Repaired or Upholstered in a first class style.

W. B. HARMON & SON.
Peel N. B., March 18th 1898.

COMMERCIAL - HOTEL,

A. RIDEOUT, Prop.,

OPPOSITE STATION, HARTLAND N. B.

Transient and Permanent Board at right prices. Special accommodations for the travelling public—large sample room and no expense for truckage. Horses to let.

**TURNER & FIELDS
FRESCO
Painters and Decorators.**

Graining, Marbling,
Paper Hanging, Calsomining,
Gilding, Alabastine work
and Hardwood Finishing a Specialty,
Relief Work,
Flatting &c.

FARM FOR SALE.

R. W. Richardson is offering for sale a valuable farm that today is raising a splendid crop of hay and grain. It is situated 3 miles from Hartland 2 miles from the river; consists of 150 acres, 100 of which is cleared, which is mostly in grass balance in grain. There is a good house and two barns; good farm team; complete set of implements. The whole will be sold together or separately at a great bargain. For further particulars apply to Mr. Richardson.

ON THE BRIDGE.

The night was dark. Overhead the few sad stars were shining dimly, buffeted by the clouds, and the water underneath hurried between the arches with a strange rush past as if fearing a sudden despairing lurch from above. On the bridge were two shadows, two only in the bitter wind.

"My dear Charlotte, why did you do it?"
"I had to. One must be civil."

"But why tonight? I cannot eat or drink while this goes on, and I am famishing."

The hostess bent over across the flowers and murmured sagely, "Dear, when I asked him, I was morally sure that he had a vestry meeting," and then she drew back a little remorsefully.

Mrs. Chatterton had invited one too many and this one was doing all the talking. The hungry blank before dinner had been filled with his sonorous voice, and the same voice in its mass meeting tone, was thundering down the table, compelling the frivolous to attend. The very servants appeared to feel that they had no business to offer anything to eat.

The Rev. Johnson was an earnest man, and these men have no compunction. He had few other opportunities of touching such worldly people, and his thin, kind, clever face was eager. He had been holding forth upon the awful desolation beyond these doors.

"Not so very far," he was saying—and his soup was cold—"others, men and women, are seeking shelter, wandering in the night. They watch the glimmer of lamps, houses lit like yours, and their despair becomes more bitter to endure when they think of the happiness beyond." ("Which you are properly dimishing," said Colonel Somebody to himself). "It's not fair, it's not right. It is your task to change it. Not with a guinea here and there, but with earnest, honest help. Go and look and you will believe it. Think of it, here hundreds of happy homes" (a woman under her breath said "happy!"), "there hundreds shut out—shut out, do you understand?—from all but the pain of life. That very bridge yonder! Mrs. Chatterton, you know it, but only in the sunshine, when the water ripples gladly enough. Your carriage rattles over it hastily in the dark. These others know it in the night. They creep there, hungry and weary, to hide themselves in the shadows, dark on the bridge, and darker upon the water, with the darkest of all shadows in their hearts. Do you ever think of that, Mrs. Chatterton?"

The hostess put both hands up to her fair, wild hair—a habit of hers when troubled. The look of airy satisfaction had left her face.

"Poor things!" said she. "I don't like going to stare at them when they are reclaimed like convicts. I wish I could go there some dreadful night and carry them all off and make them happy."

"A pity it should only be a wish," said the Rev. Johnson, glancing dryly across the wilderness of silver and ferns and glasses. He did not believe in Mrs. Chatterton. She was like a rose leaf whirled over the grass by the summer winds and quite as careless. Then he bent quietly to his plate, but after one mouthful he began again to impress these people, most of whom did not often hear his words elsewhere.

Mrs. Chatterton was clasping and unclasping her fingers nervously, as if she were to blame for it all. Mr. Peterson, at the other end of the table, was only thinking that the dinner was a fiasco. He was the father of a little girl who had died—yes, but he was not frivolous. He was also the father of many sons, and some men have few ideas, letting the sad ones slip. These do not need distractions—trifles. The Rev. Johnson, principally addressed himself to Mr. Peterson.

Mr. Butterfield was getting all the attention of the servants. He was almost the only person who did not keep things waiting at his elbow, but then he was a rich man and a hard man, rumor said, and perhaps he was not lightly moved. Miss

Lavender, on his left, was an authoress. She was handsome and tall and brilliant and her mouth took on a sarcastic twist whenever she had to listen to other people's views. It seemed this time as if her patience failed her. She turned to Mr. Butterfield all at once and in rather a high voice inquired what he thought of a certain play. The Rev. Johnson looked earnestly at them both and judged them.

It was dark on the bridge and the wind was bitter. Mr. Butterfield had taken a strange way home.

He, the hard man of the world, could hardly account for the way in which he had been stirred by facts he had already heard more than once. He had meant to walk to his own house across the square but his feet had almost unconsciously led him hither, "to have a look," he assured himself uneasily shivering in the cold. On either side down the water was a wavering line of lights: in the distance the rumbling of a carriage: on the bridge nothing.

"It is a strange thing," the Rev. Johnson had said in parenthesis, "how these waifs vary in their haunts! Some nights the bridge is lined with despairing men, and on others it is deserted."

Mr. Butterford shivered again and whistled.

"There is me," he muttered grimly.

His mind wandered to his neighbor of that spoiled dinner party, the clever Miss Lavender. He admired her, had always admired her, with all her independence and startling ways—and yet—something in her that night had jarred. A woman who could hear unmoved the pitiful stories that had been urged upon them, who could turn impatiently and interrupt with a vain talk of plays, was hardly the woman a man would want for his wife.

It troubled him more than he would have thought, and he tried to shut out the fancy
(continued on page 8)

Years of Agony and Suffering.

Result of Kidney and Female Complaints.

Paine's Celery Compound Gives Mrs. Stone a New Life

She Strongly Recommends the Medicine that Banished Her Trouble.

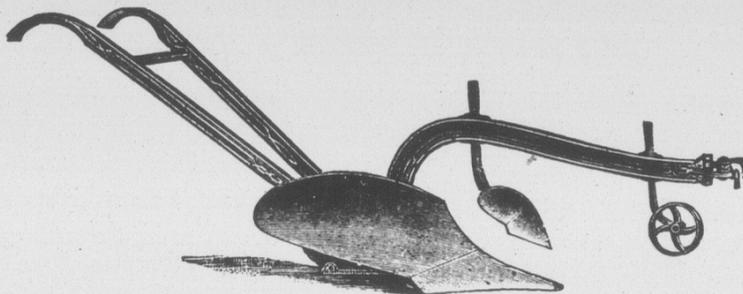
Paine's Celery Compound the Only True Cure for Kidney Disease.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.,
GENTLEMEN:—For more than twelve years I was afflicted with kidney, female and stomach troubles, and had been attended by five doctors, and tried medicine after medicine, without any good results. My sufferings a year ago from the kidneys and stomach were dreadful. I was in such a state that I could not live, and concluded there was no use trying other medicines. However, I was advised to try Paine's Celery Compound. Before I had finished the first bottle I had improved very much, and after the use of a few more bottles I had not been so well for many years, and am now altogether a different person. The use of Paine's Celery Compound also banished my nervousness. I can therefore recommend Paine's Celery Compound to any one suffering from kidney, female and stomach troubles.
Yours truly,
MRS. GEORGE STONE,
Eganville, Ont.

Spring Tooth Harrows

Steel Frames, 16 or 18 Teeth, Price \$.800
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'rs, Woodstock.

Bedroom Setts

\$14.00

Hartland Woodworking Company.

ON THE BRIDGE

leaning over the parapet to gaze into the awful water. There was a great darkness underneath, and in it he could imagine dead faces rising, eyes wide with a fixed despair.

Suddenly he started. There was a thing gliding past—a woman.

With a strange, rapid motion she wandered to and fro. Her hands were clasped as if in distress of mind, and her face, dimly visible in the starlight, looked thin and haggard—a woman surely with a ruined life.

Mr. Butterfield could not watch her calmly. Up till then he had contrived to believe himself actuated by an impartial spirit of investigation, but something in her gait, in her averted face, reminded him of another woman, and that lent a curious pain to his disturbed regard. At first he had thought a little whimsically of bringing this waif—with a check—to the Rev. Johnson, to be penned in one of his institutions. Would the pious feel remorseful when he saw the man at whom he had glared reproachfully march up thus? But the half smile faded, and he put away the fancy. He could only think of the woman.

She was leaning over the parapet as he had leaned, and gazing as he had gazed (but with, alas, how much more horrible fascination!) into the lightless water. How black, how fatal it was, and yet how quiet! Watching her, he began to fear that any instant might find her disappearing into its awful depths, but if he were to hurry forward would not alarm and the instinctive terror of being frustrated cause the poor, mad, despairing soul to fling herself into the river?

Anxiously, prudently, he sidled along the wall as if contemplating the rushing water, with his right hand ready to grip her arm. He was near at last, and she lifted her eyes with a wild glance at him. What should he do if she fought for the chance of leaving a bitter world? How could a man unused to violence control a desperate woman? What if she would not hear him, would not be rescued and led away?

There was a sound of wheels. If only Providence would send that late cab across the bridge! Failing the police, who were all away, he could enlist that driver. But had he the wherewithal? Mr. Butterfield felt in his trousers pockets and knew he had. With straining ears he listened to hear if the wheels were indeed approaching.

The woman grew agitated. She was getting her arms free of her long black cloak. Mr. Butterfield started forward, and then she sprang at him and clutched him by the coat.

He saw her face clearly, then. Her eyes were glistening, and tears were running down her cheeks.

"Don't despair!" she cried. "Oh don't despair! Life is worth living if you will be brave."

Mr. Butterfield was dumb.

"Oh, I am glad I came," she went on, still holding his coat in a tight clutch, unable to see distinctly through her tears.

"I thought at first it was one of the nights when the bridge is deserted, and I was going back to my maid, and then I saw you. Poor man! I watched you, and I feared—I knew what you would attempt. But I stopped you in time—in time."

The voice and the daring of the expedition, without the sight of her face close to his in the starlight, would have told him it was Miss Lavender. He listened, speechless, with all his ideas overthrown. He had been judged, and, though admiring her he had judged her also. In his utter astonishment a single thought was all that his brain could hold. After all, she was the woman a man might want for a wife.

The wheels had not been idle, and a carriage came hurrying up the bridge. It stopped, and a lady got impetuously out and walked toward the two. Surely Mrs. Chatterton's eager, excited face!

"Poor souls! Poor souls!" she cried impulsively. "I could not sleep. I knew there were others houseless in this bitter

night. Life has been hard for you, hard and cruel, but I will change it. What money can do—and pity!"

Then Mr. Butterfield found speech.—Windsor Magazine.

Mendelssohn and Liszt.

Liszt appeared in his Hungarian costume, wild and magnificent. He told Mendelssohn that he had written something special for him. He sat down and swaying right and left on his music stool played first a Hungarian melody, and then three or four variations, one more incredible than the other. We stood amazed, and after everybody had paid his compliments to the hero of the day some of Mendelssohn's friends gathered around him and said; "Ah, Felix, now we can pack up. No one can do that. It is over with us."

Mendelssohn smiled, and when pressed to play something in return he laughed and said that he never played now, and this to a certain extent was true. He did not give much time to practicing then, but worked chiefly at composing and directing his concerts. However, Liszt would take no refusal, and so at last little Mendelssohn, with his own charming playfulness, said, "Well, I'll play, but you must promise me not to be angry." And what did he play?

He sat down and played first of all Liszt's Hungarian melody, and then one variation after another, so that no one but Liszt himself could have told the difference. We all trembled lest Liszt should be offended, for Mendelssohn could not keep himself from slightly imitating Liszt's movements and raptures. However, Mendelssohn managed never to offend man, woman or child. Liszt laughed and applauded and admitted that no one, not he himself, could have performed such a bravura.—Max Muller's Recollections.

Stand Out.

Whatever you do, stand out. Don't be one of the mob. Make a sharp mark. Don't be faint and spidery and common. Be unique, remarkable—be first. Throw out your commercial chest. Hold high your commercial head. Don't be one of the mass. Be the captain, the leader. Make your store the biggest, the brightest, the best. Have your things the best. Your clerks your windows, your waggons, your stationary, your methods, your everything—have them of class A. The world is full of mediocrity, full of shadow. Avoided that zone and plane of effort which the prism marks as gray. Be bright, be startling—that is, be successful. Be a nonpareil.—Dry Goods Chronicle, New York City.

Good for Advertisers.

The remark is frequently heard that the war is a good thing for the newspapers. If those who have rushed to this conclusion had any accurate idea of the vastly increased cost of gathering news at this time they would promptly revise their opinion. But the effect of the war is to largely increase newspaper circulation, and advertisers would do well to take note of that fact.—Watertown (N. Y.) Standard.

Well That's Cool

Is what everyone says when they get a glass of Soda from Thistle & Co's new fountain. "How refreshing" are other expressions. The new fountain, which is a picture to look at, produces many different flavored Sodas, including Cream Soda and Orange Phosphate. Call and get a drink. A no more refreshing nectar flows in Carleton Co. This warm weather is fatiguing, don't suffer with the heat, cool yourself at Thistle's fountain.

GILLIN'S BLOCK

Hartland Drug Store



HOW ARE

YOUR EYES?

Don't let your eyes fail you. Sight is your most valuable sense. Preserve it! Investigate our line of SPECTACLES. We have a complete line and can suit you, even though your Optics are nearly useless.

The lenses are most important. Get a perfect fit! If you want Gold, Steel, Nickel, or Composition bows we can suit you. Your money back if you are not suited.

ESTEY & CURTIS,

Drug Store,

Brick Block, Hartland.

Big Shoe Sale Over!

The big Shoe sale we advertised last week is ended, but we still continue to give unrivalled value in Foot wear.

RICHARDSON, PORTER & CO.