

Mr. Alex. Brown.

V

THE GLASSVILLE NEWS.

AND ABERDEEN & KENT PIONEER.

No. 7 Vol. 1.] GLASSVILLE, N.B. AUGUST 15th; 1893. [25 CENTS A YEAR.

CONNELL BROS.,
 MANUFACTURERS OF
 IMPROVED LITTLE GIANT THRESHING MACHINES,
 Mowing Machines,
 STEEL CULTIVATORS,
SPRING TOOTH HARROWS,
 Horse Rakes, Horse Hoos,
 PLOWS, STOVES, SINKS, ETC
 WOODSTOCK, N. B.

A Tempest in a Tea Pot.

The communication which appeared in our last about the Coldstream bridge, seems to have given rise to considerable umbrage in some quarters; and we have been requested to demand the name and address of the writer. Now, as we don't think there was anything in that letter calculated to injure anyone, nor anything far astray from the truth, we do not feel disposed to make the demand, but, if the writer voluntarily sends us his name and address for the purpose of publication, we are quite willing to publish it. We would like to point out to the commissioner that; it is one of the penalties of greatness to be cavilled at. All the public acts of a great man are public property, and, therefore, liable to criticism from the public, and, as long as that criticism is kept within reasonable and proper limits, no serious harm can accrue to anyone. However greatness may be acquired it is liable to be questioned, canvassed and caricatured, but, fortunately greatness worthily acquired, retains its lustre undimmed in spite of the shafts of satirical, carping critics. One Malvolio, of Shakespere's creation says:-

"Some men are born great. Others, acquire greatness. And others, have greatness thrust upon them." the latter kind of greatness is that, most easily shattered by the assaults of satire, and the sarcastic ridicule of hostile inquirers. We are always disposed to pour oil on the surface of troubled waters, and with that object in view; would say to our correspondent, Come out of your shell! and let us ventilate the whole matter thoroughly. While to the aggrieved party, if there is anything in the letter complained of that is a perversion of the truth, we would say:

"That a lie which is all a lie may be met and fought with outright,
 But a lie which is part a truth is a harder matter to fight."

We disclaim any partisanship in the affair, but in the interests of the taxpaying part of the community would like to see all such matters properly ventilated and all its various phases examined in the light of public discussion.

We are very much gratified to see that "Our Mutual Friend" *The SENTINEL*, has a good word for our little paper. Praise, from a fellow worker, is praise indeed, and we duly appreciate the compliment, in fact

"Tis manna to the hungry soul, &c." and deserves our best thanks.

WANTED.—1,000 Subscribers to The GLASSVILLE NEWS, 25 cents year. BRIGHT, NEWSY, RACY.

Don't
 delay but get NOW
 a bottle of
Perry Davis'
Pain
Killer
 and be
 ready to attack
 and CURE any
Cough.
 Cold.
 or
Sore
Throat
 ASK FOR THE NEW
 "BIG 25¢ BOTTLE"

DR. IRVINE'S, CHOLERA CURE.

—For the Prompt Cure of—
 Diarrhoea, Summer Complaint,
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PRICE 25 cents PER BOTTLE.
 AT ALL STORES.

—PREPARED ONLY BY—
GARDEN BROS.,
 CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS,
 WOODSTOCK, N. B.

A Bristol Jury.

Many years ago in the principality of Wales, a jury, in spite of overwhelming evidence, to the contrary, returned a verdict of 'Not Guilty' and, in consequence it passed into a by-word, when any one, or anything was in extreme danger, that "Nothing but a Carmarthenshire jury, could save them." But even that time-honoured jury has been eclipsed, by one at Bristol, who returned a verdict after hearing one side of of the question only. True, the foreman was a 'Simple' man from East Florenceville, but though the rest may have had brains enough to carry on the economy of nature, it was not of sufficient power to overrule the foreman's asinine obstinacy and stupidity. The old Roman axiom "*Audi alteram partem*" does not seem to form a part of the creed of a Bristol jury.

THE
GLASSVILLE NEWS,
 A monthly Chronicle of Local News and
 Current events.
 Published at Glassville, N. B.
 E. A. WELCH, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

A HEALTHY CHANGE.

It has become the fashion of late years for medical men to recommend an entire change in chronic, and intractable, complaints, and it frequently happens that such a radical change is productive of an incalculable amount of benefit. So with constituencies, a radical, and complete change is sometimes not only required, but is absolutely necessary, but, unlike a tractable patient, constituencies are very apt to be apathetic about the desirability of making such a salutary change, even when recommended by high political authorities. We have in this locality a very fine illustration of the great benefit that such a change is capable of effecting; and one that must be appreciated by the travelling public, and esteemed by them as a proof of the wisdom of such a change.

For many years the road from Bristol to Glassville has been in a most execrable condition, so much so that it was hardly to be matched in the maritime provinces, and all efforts towards an amendment in its condition ended in failure. The late member whose vocation must have caused him to drive over that road very often and, therefore, to experience the misery of such travel, was as powerless to make any improvement, as any ordinary teamster, who struggled through the mire, and over the rocks, that obstructed the roadway. In such a case, a change was necessary, and carried out, and it is a subject for sincere congratulation that the change has been productive of so much general good. Anyone who travels over that road now can hardly fail to institute a comparison between its condition now and what it has been for some years past. We are more immediately concerned in the condition of the roads, in our own locality, but we are assured that what our two popular members have done for us, they have dealt quite as liberally, in other parts of their constituency, where they are as popular in their official capacity, as they have ever been, as private citizens, they have shown unmistakably, that they have the welfare of the people at heart, and have conferred a great boon on the travelling public. We would think the late member must feel considerably chagrined when he drives over the road from Bristol to Glassville, and compares it with what it was, when he misrepresented us in the local parliament.

On the day of publication of our last number, we were favoured with a visit from L. Gordon Glass, Esq. of Montreal, son of the late Rev. C. Gordon Glass, the founder of Glassville. He, (Mr Glass,) was highly pleased with our little city, and its surroundings, he quite expected to see a collection of log houses with small clearings, surrounded by stretches

of the original forest, instead of which, he found a thriving little town with fine stores, and other buildings such as reflect credit upon any community, and well tilled farms, that cannot be excelled by any other part of the country, taking into consideration their age, and the opportunities. He was also well pleased to find that we could boast of a newspaper, to which he became a subscriber, and paid us a few compliments for the public spirit we display, and he hoped that our enterprise would meet with the reward it deserved. It must be peculiarly gratifying to Mr. Glass, to find such a lasting monument to his father's memory as we hope our little city will ever remain.

GLASSVILLE.

It is at all times, a great pleasure to us to chronicle any advancement or progress in our immediate neighbourhood, and, it is a doubly pleasing duty to have this opportunity of calling attention to the great progress Glassville has made in a very few years. It is necessary to bear in mind, the fact that we have no natural highway, in the shape of a navigable river, and no railway, nearer than eight or nine miles; yet, despite this comparative isolation, we can proudly boast of having made phenomenal progress, such as no purely agricultural centre in the county can show. People who have not visited Glassville for a few years must be simply astonished, at the rapid strides we have made. Within five years it has increased in appearance, and importance by having had handsome, and imposing, buildings erected in its thoroughfares, and commerce has increased in due proportion. Only two years ago Mr. John McIntosh, built a large and handsome store, such as any colonial town might be proud of, in the same short time, Mr. F. B. Thomas, has also erected a fine commodious store, which his increasing trade, has recently compelled him to enlarge, Mr. Lamont, has built a fine dwelling house and barn, Mr. Jas. Miller, has lately put up a new barn, and at the present time Mr. James Love, is busily engaged in the erection of a new store, which for size, convenience, and architectural beauty, promises to outshine all other buildings, in this flourishing place. In olden times, it was customary to surround cities, and towns with an almost impregnable wall, with gates to keep out enemies, but in Glassville, there is no precaution taken against that enemy of all "wooden built towns" Fire, nor is there any means of fighting that enemy. The bare thought of such a thing recalls to mind some of the devastating fires we have seen in colonial towns built of similar inflammable materials.

The consequences of a fire are deplorable in the extreme, and we think, that our merchants should endeavour to find some means of combatting this arch enemy, and destroyer, if he should put in an appearance. Don't wait till the foe is inside the city wall. *Verbum sat sapienti.*

**Campbell's
 Cathartic
 Compound**

(Liquid.)

Note.—This favorite medicine is put up in oval bottles holding three ounces each, with the name blown in the glass, and the name of the inventor, S. R. Campbell, in red ink across the face of the label. Beware of imitations, refuse all substitutes, and you will not be disappointed.

Campbell's Cathartic Compound
Cures Chronic Constipation,
Costiveness, and all Complaints

arising from a disordered state of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, such as
Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious Affections, Headache, Heartburn, Acidity of the Stomach, Rheumatism, Loss of Appetite, Gravel, Nervous Debility, Nausea, or Vomiting, &c., &c.

Price 25 Cents per Bottle.

PREPARED ONLY BY

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. (Limited),
MONTREAL.

**Dr. Smith's,
 CARMINATIVE
 ELIXIR.**

The Most reliable preparation for regulating the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children.

Does away with the use of Paregoric and Soothing Syrup; has no equal for Teething, Sour Stomach, Peevishness, Hiccough, and other diseases common to Children.

Keep a Bottle in the House.

USE IT

AND YOU WILL HAVE NO MORE SLEEPLESS NIGHTS.

PRICE 25 cents PER BOTTLE.

AT ALL STORES.

PREPARED ONLY BY—

GARDEN BROS.,
CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

We have received the August number of the Hartland Advertiser, a county paper on our exchange list, that has in a short time quadrupled its size. This, is sufficient to show that it is appreciated by the people of Hartland. Is Glassville to be beaten by such a place as that? we say no! Our little paper is only but a few months old, and we hope in a short time to enlarge it, all we want is the generous patronage of the public; which we will endeavour to deserve, to make our little city, and its paper, known far and wide.

They Didn't do It.

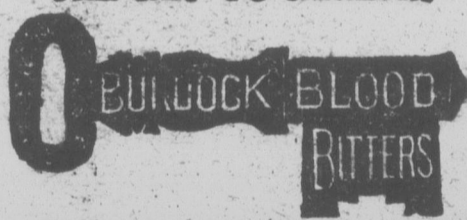
Three men-of-war-ships, Dutch, French, and English, while anchored in port were contending with each other for the best display of seamanship, so the captain of each vessel determined to send aloft an active sailor to perform some feat of grace and daring. The Dutch captain sent up a Dutchman, the French a Frenchman the English an Irishman. The Dutchman on the top of the mainmast, stood, with his arm extended. The Frenchman then went up aloft and stood with both arms extended. Now, the Irishman thought if he could stand on the top of the mast with a leg and arm extended he would be declared the most daring sailor. Nimbly he climbed aloft until he reached the highest point; there he carefully balanced himself upon both feet, extending his right hand with a graceful motion. Then he threw out his left leg until in a line with his right arm. In doing this he lost his balance and fell from the masthead, crashing through the rigging toward the deck.

The ropes against which his body came in contact broke his fall, and his velocity was not too great to prevent him grasping a rope attached to the main-yard arm. To this he hung for two seconds, then he dropped lightly to the deck, landing safe on his feet. Folding his arms triumphantly, he glanced toward the rival ships and joyously exclaimed, "There, ye frog and sausage stuffed furiners, bate that if ye can."

Not Always Right,

In spite of all that inveterate grumblers say, our population is increasing. Mr. J. Brown, of Highlands, and Mr. McBrine, of Knowlesville, have each had additional aid to their future farming operations in the shape of a new born son.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

For Sale by all Dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

GLASSVILLE,

A RETROSPECTIVE HISTORY OF ITS RISE AND PROGRESS.

BY MARCHMONT.

Alongside of our Agriculture is the Lumber interest, a business which for many years—even before farming was known here—has been successfully carried on in surrounding districts. While there are several outside lumber operators, who occasionally send crews to the woods on the Miramichi, the well-known firm of Lynch, Bros., and M. Welch, are the big men here. For years, they have lumbered in the neighbourhood; and their operations have always been of great advantage, in every way, to our farming population and working men. They give a large amount of employment to farmer's teams, open up a ready market for their produce, hay, oats, beef, pork, &c., and furnish plenty of winter's work to men and boys, who may wish for two or three months to enlist in the ranks of the "chevalliers d'industrie" on the "gottashing" route or to exchange for a brief season the axe for the plough.

Although we have no mills in Glassville for manufacturing lumber, carding wool, and grinding or mashing grain, to supply materials for building or the spinning wheel, and to furnish the wherewithall for the oven, the griddle and the hog trough, we have a few of these useful evidences of advanced civilization in the neighbouring settlements of Esdraclon, Argyle and Foreston. The grist mill and carding machine at Esdraclon, especially, are much patronized, not only on account of the excellent work executed there, and the good returns, but the oratorical operator, like the busy bee, "improves each shining hour," and beguiles the tedium of the milling processes by at one and the same time grinding out your buckwheat meal and his own 'ultra' views of the religious spirit of the 19th. century, and tariff reform, and by at once pretty effectually carding your wool, and your "villainous political heresies," if you are unfortunate enough to be branded as a RASCALLY CONSERVATIVE,—while, over and above, he will treat you to as fine a philippic on the "personality of Satan," as you ever listened to at a TRUTH SEEKER gathering or revival conglomeration meeting. "Oh! Hal, thou hast a damnable iteration." *Shakespeare.*

Of our business stores, overflowing with rich displays of general merchandise, we need only say, that in respect of architecture, fittings and stock, they are equal to many of a high order in our cities and towns. Messrs. Miller, McIntosh, Thomas, Fitzgerald, and Love, seem all destined to carry on large and extensive trades, with profit to themselves and satisfaction to their customers.

We can boast of some first-class house carpenters and general mechanics, of whom Joseph Lee, Esq. of Beaufort, is at the top of the tree in his trade; George Adams, of Esdraclon, the crack barn frame hewer and tip-top barn framer, Alexander Scott, of Esdraclon, who prides himself on being above all mental vagaries, and will stand none of your "cursed nonsense" either in putting up a building, or serving a writ; and Alonzo and Jethro Milberry, of Esdraclon,—the first, a man of a fine speculative and deeply contemplative turn of mind; and the last the man of sorrowful countenance, with a dreamy far-away look in those soft liquid eyes, that seems to speak volumes. Of late, these esteemed mechanic artists have had to do with the erection of all the principal buildings in Glassville and the neighbourhood, and their work has always given the greatest satisfaction to their employers. More than this, as cart and ploughwrights, they can put up a sled or turn out a truck waggon, equal to any

in the land. There is in fact no department of carpentry to which these ready and cunning workmen cannot turn their hands to at the shortest notice, and finish their job in a tradesmanlike manner.

We have five blacksmith's shops within the limits of our parish—one at Glassville, run by David Lamont, one at Highlands run by George Guthrie, one at East Glassville run by Robert Haynes, one at Rutherglen run by Judson Milberry, and one at Esdraclon run by Jethro Milberry. These Tubal Cains are all good men and and true—men of quick eye, brawny muscle and unerring blow—thoroughly understanding Vulcan's trade—moderate in their charges—punctual in their engagements—and all that sort of thing, you know.

The far famed GLASSVILLE HOUSE, one of the finest rural hotels in the country, furnishes splendid accommodation, with all the comforts of home, to permanent and transient boarders. This "abode of Love" has been so long and so favourably known to the travelling public as a resort of tourists, as a meeting place for merchants, as a rendezvous for lumbermen, and as a "Fisher's Tryst," that no further recommendatory notice is necessary here.

Long may it's genial Bonifacio continue to flourish and delight visitors with his "Auld Scotch Sang," and long may his better half (yes, that's the word, exactly), continue to gladden the hearts of the weary by her princely entertainment.

Valedictory in our next.

CORRESPONDENCE.

This little paper is a free platform, on which any man may inscribe his opinions, as long as he pays due regard to the law of Libel; and, avoids injuring the courtesy of debate. We however reserve the right of censorship, and may refuse to insert any communication devoid of public interest.

For the reason given in the foregoing paragraph we decline to publish a letter about the Coldstream bridge. The writer, should bear in mind this fact, viz: That personal abuse, is not argument; and is therefore not suitable for our columns.

The Folly of Hoarding.

It is really remarkable that so many people in this country, who have funds from which they might earn a good rate of interest, persist in locking up notes in safe deposit vaults or pack them away in old stockings. Money will earn to-day large returns, with the best of real estate security, as first class collateral to protect the lender, and yet a great many individuals, waiting for they know not what, decline to take advantage of what is an unusual opportunity for making money. The currency of a country is intended to circulate as evidence of credit. If it does not it becomes absolutely useless to everybody. In a famine in a community, the people would be no better off if it had locked up, a million barrels of flour than if it had none at all. The same is precisely true of money.—Washington News.

LONGFELLOW IMPROVED.

Lives of honest men remind us,
That to wrong we shouldn't stoop;
Nor departing leave behind us,
Footprints round the chicken coop.
What is the centre of gravity?—The letter V.
Fred—Would you scream if I were to kiss you?
Nellie—Oh, yes, but (confidentially) there's no one within hearing.

SKODA'S DISCOVERY,
WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS,
CARMINATIVE ELIXIR,
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS,
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER,
FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP,

F. B. Thomas, Glassville,
AND WINDSOR, N. B.

MAPLE RIDGE,

This is a comparatively little known settlement in our neighbourhood, that deserves to be better known than is at present, from the fact that there is with settlement some of the very finest agricultural land in Carleton county, if not in the whole province, only wanting districts in New Brunswick. Many of the farms already surveyed, and laid out were originally settled by refugees from the neighbouring republic. Who displayed their patriotism in defence of that great nation, when it was threatened with dismemberment, by running the gauntlet, and shouldered the axe here, instead of the musket at home. After the close of the war most of them returned to the states, leaving their farms, and unsettled liabilities behind them. These farms by some occult process of the law passed into the hands of private speculators, and may now be obtained on easy terms of purchase, and contiguous to these are lands that are still in the hands of the government, and which, we believe are open to settlers either under the Free Grants, or Labour Acts, in either case they are easily acquired and should tempt settlers from the old country, to try the advantages of settling in our province, in preference to the long, toilsome journey to the North-west, with its questionable advantages, in a comparative sense.

We have previously, in these columns pointed out the fact that this province is practically unknown in the mother country, from whence we ought to draw our agriculturists, and why publicity is not to the fact that we have large areas of

excellent farming land, to be given away almost, is a matter that surprises us.

Why dont the government employ some competent men to write fair, and honest descriptions of the various parts of the province that are open for settlement? and send such descriptions through the agricultural counties of Great Britain.

We could name a score of newspapers published in the farming districts of the old country, whose publishers we know, from personal experience, would readily insert any well written article, descriptive of this part of the great empire, to which they and us belong. Why cannot some of our leading men, who profess to have the welfare of the country at heart, see to this? such publicity is cheap, and easily obtained, and might be productive of great benefit to the country at large.

BEAUFORT.

We have always a warm place in our memory for this settlement, although our first introduction to it (midnight, a rainy one at that, with several feet of snow on the ground) was not of a very inviting character, yet we like to think of it as described by its founder, a land, flowing with milk and honey, (figuratively of course) and are always glad to mark any sign of prosperity and progress that may come under our observation, for that reason we are pleased to record the fact that Mr. Wm. Sayles, has recently purchased the farm commonly known as the Charlie Walton place, so that he now has two fine farms in the settlement. We hope yet to see a bright future for Beaufort, and shall always cheerfully lend our aid in furthering its interests in any way that we may be able to.

FACETIE.

PROGRESSIVE JOY.—He—"Aren't you pleased with the way my moustache is growing?" She.—"Yes, indeed! I am more tickled with it every time you call."

"Let's see," said the lady, "how many yards are here?" "Fourteen yards madame," answered the salesman. "Enough for a dress?" "Quite enough" "Then give me fourteen yards more." "For another dress?" "No, for the sleeves."

One day Johnnie Chalk,
Went up to the Hawk
To fish for a basket of trout:
He cast in his line,
But the fish made no sign
Of being inclined to come out.

Mrs. Rooney.—"Yez can take that sewing machine back where yez got it."

Mr. Rooney.—"Oi thought it would p'ave yez."

Mrs. Rooney.—"It does not. I put your sunday breeches in the top of it last night, and the sorra of a patch it's put on thim in tin hours."

DR. WOOD'S



Norway Pine Syrup.

Rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Pine combined with the soothing and expectorant properties of other pectoral herbs and barks.

A PERFECT CURE FOR
COUGHS AND COLDS

Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Croup and all THROAT, BRONCHIAL and LUNG DISEASES. Obsolete coughs which resist other remedies yield promptly to this pleasant piny syrup.

PRICE 25c. AND 50c. PER BOTTLE.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

LADIES, & MISSES, TRIMMED HATS, MEN'S & BOY'S FELT & STRAW HATS,

LADIES', MEN'S, BOY'S, GIRL'S, CHILDRENS BOOTS, VERY CHEAP.

Wool, taken in Exchange for GOODS.

I have just received another large stock of that GOOD 25ct. **TEA** Which is UNEQUALLED at the PRICE.

I have also received 500lbs. of CHOICE TEA in neat 1lb. Tins at 40cts. each.

This will be found to give Perfect Satisfaction.

THE VERY BEST OCLONG TEA 50cts PER POUND.

F. B. Thomas,

Glassville.