

Some Experiences of a Laboring Man

Continued from page 3.

to the Experimental Farm Reports, and I had the satisfaction of hearing that all my neighbors approved of my work.

I may state, in passing, that, though I tried to refrain from blasphemy while working, yet there was no scarcity of that objectionable article in that vicinity. There was a young man living close by who was, I think, one of the most wicked, wretched, blasphemers that I ever met. This poor man could not make a simple remark without taking the Great Creator's Name in vain, or blaspheming his merciful Saviour, without whose help he will surely suffer the flames of eternal hell. If he wished to say, "It is a fine day," his version would be "It is a d---n fine day," and in answer to that remark made by any one else his reply would be, "By --- you're right." How strange it is that men who are good in all other respects—So far, we may say, as man can be good—men who would not steal, who would not commit adultery, who would do no murder,—yet fail in this Commandment, "Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain." How thoughtless, how foolish, the wicked habit is! Men who in all other respects are fit to be saved, who would be moving on to Redemption, yet fail in this one respect.

I may relate one incident showing the difference between work quietly done, and that which is accompanied by noise and blasphemy. One day I had to drive down to the Nerepis, where Mr. Andrews had some hay stored, and bring up a load. On arriving home, I drove off the road leading to the barn to avoid a steep hill, and one of my horses, which had the habit of baulking, refused to pull when the wheels sank a little in a soft spot. One of Mr. Andrews' young sons was with me, and he wished to beat the horses, but I decided to try milder methods first. So I proceeded to get my horses' attention by seeming to arrange the harness, and by speaking kindly to them; then, the boy and myself taking each a horse by the head, we started them up without any trouble. Now, I am not bragging, but one must relate the incident for the purpose of illustration. On another occasion I had to go for another load of hay, being accompanied by a man whom we sometimes hired as extra help. He had worked there before my engaging, and on this occasion he drove the team. All went well until he left the hard road, as I had done, to make a detour to the barn. There had been a recent rain, and he should not have attempted to drive through the field, for the soft spot where I had nearly come to grief, was now a regular boghole, and the wheels immediately sank very deeply, and the man at once began to blaspheme and belabor the horses. And though one horse would sometimes balk, yet on this occasion it did not. It pulled its best, and I could see that the load was too heavy to be extricated from such a mire. I advised the man to throw some off, but he refused, and continued to blaspheme and belabor. "—d---n your soul, get up out of that," and so on. When a steady pull was of no avail, the poor horses, maddened by the whip, would jump and

plunge until I thought they would kill themselves in the traces. After about a half-hour of such useless, blasphemous work, the man had to acknowledge that the load was too heavy, and we threw half of it off and pulled out. Now, comparing these two incidents, Mr. Andrews would think that this man, whom we may call Mr. John, was the more capable workman. Mr. Andrews is welcome to his opinion.

As I stated before, I observed a change in Mr. Andrews' treatment of me; and one evening, after putting on my thinking cap, I came to the conclusion that there were, as the saying is, "several causes in the woodpile!" And what these causes were and how I was left without a job in a strange place and winter coming on will be related in our next.

B. STRATON.

To Buy or Not to Buy That is the Question.

Whether it is better to wear your last year's gown made over twice or buy a new and stylish one at Edgcombe's for less than half the price? Delays are dangerous when bargains are around. Better go at once and ask to see the thirty-nine cent dress goods worth from 75c. to \$1.25.

I'd like to do right, and I would
If the others would all come in,
Leaving old ways for good,
Bidding farewell to sin.
I would like to do right, but oh,
Would it profit me—would it pay
To be honest while others go
Ahead in the old, old way?

SOMETHING IN SHOES.



Men's Dongola Kid Boots,	\$1 25
Men's Buff Bals	1 25
Women's Dongola Button,	1 00
" P. b Bals.	90
Boys Brogans,	62
" Split Bals	85
Childrens' Sneaker,	37

All up-to date shoes sold by

J. P. McManus,

Directly opp. Normal School.

A MIDDLE COURSE. . . .

We do not ask any fancy prices on goods because some purchasers may not know their true value, and we do not sell inferior goods for good goods for next to nothing to get custom.

We keep nothing but good goods which we sell at

THE LOWEST LIVING PROFIT,

From which we will not deviate.

Compare our goods with others of the same quality in other establishments and see if they are not invariably cheaper.

FREDERICTON CASH STORE.

D. H. FERGUSON,

Manager. 'Phone 62.

We do not claim that our store is the cleapest place to buy, but we do claim that we keep the best and purest drugs and medicines procurable at a fair profit. When it comes to medicine, you want the best.

C. FRED. CHESTNUT,

Apothecary,
doors above Barker House,
Queen St., Fredericton.



Watch Repairing

is one of the leading departments of our business. Prompt and satisfactory work guaranteed.

Our Optical Department, in which we make a specialty of correct spectacle and eye glass fitting is advancing with rapid strides. Over 9000 cases have been fitted satisfactorily.

SHUTE & CO.

A7871