

**The Birth of the Rose.**

A thistle once grew near a lily,  
A stately lily and fair,  
And the wind swayed the one to the other  
And the wind of love was there.

And unto the lily and thistle  
A sweet little flower was born.  
And the lily bent down to caress it,  
And his finger was picked by a thorne.

The blood of the pale pure lily  
In the joy of her motherhood shed,  
Gave the sweet little stranger its color,  
Gave the rose its beautiful red.

The rose that unto the lily  
And unto the thistle was born,  
By the lily was given its beauty,  
By the thistle was given its thorne.  
—S. E. Kiser

**Why Chickens Die.**

The "unknown cause" of the frequent losses among chickens before they are more than 4 weeks old which we see frequently spoken of or inquired about in some of the papers professedly devoted to the poultry interests, and which they often ascribe to "constitutional weakness," is most frequently caused by indigestion. The weakness is an inability to digest their food with out clean grit of some sort to go with it into the gizzard, or to digest sour and moldy dough or moldy grain under any conditions. We have seen some such cases, and we always found either this or lice in abundance to be the cause of the trouble. There may be a constitutional lack of vigor which causes chickens to die in the shell before they are sufficiently developed to break out and which causes well cared for chickens to grow very slowly and mature late, and even to be generally worthless after they have matured, but we ascribe these to the breeding fowl having been made too fat or to having been weakened by some disease like the roup. Sudden deaths in great numbers after the chickens are hatched and growing well are usually due to a lack of vigor on the part of the keeper. Somebody is too lax, careless or busy at something else to kill the vermin in the coops, give fresh, clean gravel in the yards and mix fresh sweet food every time they are fed and take away all that they will not eat up clean; as soon as it is given them.—American Cultivator.

**"Crossing the Bar."**

"Crossing the Bar," says Lord Tennyson in the life of his father, was written in the poet's eighty-first year, on a day in October when he came from Aldworth to Farringford. Before reaching Farringford he had the 'Moaning of the Bar' in his mind, and after dinner he showed me this poem written out. I said, 'That is the crown of your life's work?' 'It came in a moment' He explained the 'Pilot' as 'That Divine and Unseen Who is always guiding us.' A few days before his death he says to me, 'Mind you put "Crossing the Bar" at the end of all editions of my poems.'

**The Kicking Cow.**

Pass a one-fourth inch rope five feet long around the cow just in front of the udder and tie tightly on the cow's back, directly in front of the hips. When kicking is attempted the cow will fall over and will seldom try a second time. This is rather severe treatment and is not recommended except as a last resort. Try kindness at first, especially with young heifers.

J. T. G. Carr has got in a fine line of ladies capes. Call and secure one before they are all sold.

**The West Side Speaker.**

The ice started here Friday and we have clear water between here and the other side of the river. "Oh! for a Bridge." That is the question agitating the minds of the people on both sides of the river, especially in this vicinity, and the talk they make is that a bridge has got to come, or they will know the reason why. And when the people speak in that manner, they mean business. Two months past and no communication on account of the uncertainty of the ice. Only the most venturesome would attempt to cross, and yet there will be a month or more before the boat will be able to get across, with safety. Even then it will only be in a case of life or death which would tempt a boat out. We are in hopes that ere a year passes something tangible will be the out come of this talk and step taken to show the people that the government is doing all in its power to grant their demands. Even if the county does run into debt, a few more thousand will not be felt and we may as well help to make the debt larger and have something to show for it, as to have a debt anyway and nothing to show how it was incurred.

While we are talking of a debt, would it not be as well for the village of Hartland to run into debt on its own account? A stranger would look with surprise and wonder how such a thriving village would allow their main highway to be in such a dilapidated state. In many places there is hardly room enough for teams to pass; alleysways run into the streets, making ugly pitfalls for the unwary. It is a crying shame to allow the present state of things to last, and something should be done to close up these alleysways and level up to the Main Street, which would tend to make your highway much safer to travel and be a decided improvement on the appearance of the village. Your little town is growing, and you should endeavor to keep up the requirements of the public. This should be the first step, improve the highways. Not only on the main highway, but the back streets should have their share of attention.

The tax payers do not all live on main street there are some who have residences on the back streets, who pay all taxes demanded of them, and have a perfect right to expect the authorities to provide them a way to reach their homes in some other manner than plowing through mud to their boot tops.

Not much expense would be incurred in laying a walk to these places. We are glad to see the young taking an interest in the welfare of the village, and doing what they can to assist in its improvement.

The money derived from the Basket Social will go a good way to repair and build sidewalks and with a little assistance from all the village could have a respectable sidewalk through each street.

A WEST SIDER.

Keswick's Tin Pails 2 for 22 cents are not genuine hand made pails nor yet are they the cheap tumble down stuff, but will compare favourably with the hand made ones.

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**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 24
Bristol.....	11 57	2 08	4 36
Bath.....	12 13	2 17	4 48

DOWNWARD.

	EXP.	SUB.	FR'T
Bath.....	2 54	9 36	10 32
Bristol.....	3 03	9 50	10 46
Florenceville.....	3 12	10 03	11 00
Peel.....	3 30	10 30	11 28
Hartland.....	3 42	10 50	12 20
Woodstock.....	4 22	11 45	2 10

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