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Lately enlarged and re-furnished, is now one of the best Hotels north of Woodstock.

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All about Horses; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 23 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds; with 103 other illustrations.

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A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Hand-somely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.

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No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK

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Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful half-tones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.

The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, so sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The

Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

WILMER ATKINSON, CHAS. F. JENKINS. Address, FARM JOURNAL PHILADELPHIA

FARM JOURNAL

Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years old; it is the great boiled-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head, quit-after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having over a million and a half regular readers.

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for A DOLLAR BILL.

Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

WILMER ATKINSON, CHAS. F. JENKINS. Address, FARM JOURNAL PHILADELPHIA

BUSINESS NOTES.

The largest stock of children's sundries in the village at Carr's.

Great reductions in lace and straw waist at the Ladies' Emporium.

Visiting cards, elegant quality with name in engraving script, latest style, only 50c per package at the ADVERTISER office.

Paper and envelopes, writing pads and box stationery at Estey & Curtis.

Rolls and Bacon for sale at the Hartland Grocery.

The Hartland Grocery has for sale a large quantity of Red Rose Tea, both in packages and in bulk.

Cucumbers, onions, beans, carrots, beets, potatoes, etc., at Morgan & Son's.

Buy Winter Clothing for men and boys at Baker's.

If you want a warm, strong Durable Horse Blanket, look at our Dutch Kersey, the price is low too.—Shaw & Dibble.

The Hartland Grocery has in stock a fine lot of new herring. Call and examine.

Big value in Winter Goods at Baker's.

You can see a good variety of ladies' toques, and hair brushes, and combs at Estey & Curtis the Prices are all right.

Imperial Headache Capsules, are effective and harmless, they do not contain opium, morphine, quinine, or bromides. We have tested them to the effect that they have cured sick headache of long standing when all others have failed. Estey & Curtis.

Get a good plow, the Original 21 is a good plow.—Shaw & Dibble.

Ask to see our 10 cent box of paper and envelopes. Estey & Curtis.

Straw hats, light-weight caps, bicycle shoes and tan covered boots and shoes at a great reduction prices at Carr's. Summer goods in store.

Special value in toilet soaps, and a large variety to choose from—at Estey & Curtis.

Paints & Oil for sale at Carr's from \$5.00 to \$9.00. Furniture complete from \$12.00 to \$15.00.

The new Primers and 18 Reblers are for sale at Carr's, also the school books, paper, envelopes, etc.

Useful to great value at the Clothing Store.

We are anxious to sell our stock of papers, blotting paper, writing pads, envelopes, folders, maps, and receipt forms, pens, lead pencils, etc., to make room for other goods. Estey & Curtis.

Go to Taylor for Golf Caps and Jackets, a fashionable, good and good style.

For 150 bushels buckwheat Keith & Plummer will give the highest market price every bushel received. Will pay cash or trade, or would take it on book account.

Call at Taylor's and examine the largest assortment of town of wool and kid gloves for sale in Woodstock, N. B. Cheap.

Just arrived at Taylor's a large assortment of fur goods. Very fashionable. Call and see them.

If you want a fine dress suit or overcoat made to your order call on Taylor. Perfect fitting guaranteed.

Cold Blast Lamps and Chimneys for sale at Shaw & Dibble's.

You can do nice work with Shaw & Dibble's Cook Stoves, they are guaranteed, try them.

For best value in spices go to Estey & Curtis.

We have some Dry Hardwood to sell. Shaw & Dibble.

Ground black and grey peppers, whole and black peppers, cinnamon and cassia, whole and pickling spice, ground mix pickling spice, allspice, whole and ground cloves, ground cinnamon, ground nutmeg and mustard seed, ground ginger and whole ginger root, nutmeg powder, etc. In fact everything needed for planting at Estey & Curtis.

Cow Ties all sizes, from a tie for the calf to the largest animal. Shaw & Dibble.

New Cloakings, just the thing for baby at Carr's.

Stamped Linens and Silks for working them. Entirely new patterns at Carr's.

A splendid new lot of Black Dress Goods—new patterns at Carr's.

Keith & Plummer are open to buy a limited amount of choice Roll Butter for which they will pay half cash and half trade. Want rolls in uniform size.

Can you grab beer, selling it pays, see John Cratham Mills they do the work nicely. Shaw & Dibble.

You can get anything you wish in canned goods at Campbell & Nixon's.

Baskets, extra fine 9c, \$1.15 and \$1.50 per pair at Campbell & Nixon.

Recent Caps at 48c each. Ham ball & Nixon's.

Keith & Plummer have just received their new stock of baby's shoes. German make in various shades. For style and fit the best in the market for the money. Call early before the rush and have your choice.

Our tin snail is busy, in week to keep him so, send to your address for Sample Paper Drums and Envelopes. Shaw & Dibble.

Estey & Curtis have in stock a fine lot of tooth brushes to sell. Regular 10 cent brush for 6.7, and 8 cents; 15 cent brushes for 10 cents; 25 cent brushes for 17 and 20 cents.

New Stoves and Second hand stove for sale by Shaw & Dibble.

Campbell & Nixon want 10 pairs of men's mitts.

A Matter of Memory

BY R. K. MUNKINGTON.

SHE had been on a shopping tour since morning, and therefore seemed very happy when she joined her husband on the home-bound evening train. After they were comfortably seated she said, with great vivacity: "I struck a great bargain in gloves today. Now, what do you think, I got three pairs of dollar and a quarter gloves for two dollars. I can't undo the parcel here, but when we get home I'll show them to you, and you'll just open your eyes."

The husband smiled at her girlish enthusiasm, when she suddenly asked: "Did you order the quail to be sent out from the market?"

"Great Scott!" he replied, in a sort of hysterical confusion, "I forgot all about it."

She almost glared at him in her sudden chagrin and disappointment.

"Now, I'm in a nice fix! Mr. and Mrs.



"NOW PLEASE SHOW ME YOUR GLOVES."

Reginald Jones-Brown-Smith are coming out to luncheon to-morrow, and what am I going to do?"

"I should think," he responded, with a philosophic smile, "that when these people hitch their various names together in that way, linked sausage would be the most correct and consistent edible to place before them."

"Linked sausage, indeed!" she said, with emphasis; "perhaps you think you can get around your forgetfulness with a joke, but I can tell you it's no joke. I am always the victim of your negligence, and you think that everything is satisfactorily settled when you come out with your flimsy excuse—I forgot it! I'd like to know where we'd be if I were to forget all the time?"

"We'd be a great deal worse off, my dear, because you never forget, and to that fact I attribute all the prosperity that we now enjoy. If you had forgotten, for instance, to follow up the advertisement that offered three pairs of one dollar and a quarter gloves for two dollars, I should have to give you one dollar and seventy-five cents. You have saved me that amount—one dollar and seventy-five cents—on your glove deal, and I think I can now afford to buy myself a pound of tobacco costing that amount. You see, you didn't forget my wants in your beautiful economy. You said to yourself: 'That dear, good-for-nothing husband of mine is running short on tobacco, and I'll just save him enough money on this glove purchase to lay in a stock. I wish you had purchased about 30 pairs.'"

"Why, dear?" she asked, with a half-satisfied, inquiring gaze.

"Why, because then you would have saved me twenty-one dollars and a half, and I would be in a position to lay in a much-needed topcoat."

"You probably forget, with your usual genius for forgetting, that I haven't had a new hat this season—"

"But there's one thing I'll never forget, if I live to be a hundred," he said, trying to turn the subject from the hat.

"Such a statement from you is at least encouraging, and I am burning with curiosity to know what it is that you'll never forget?"

"Why," he replied, tantalizingly, "I shall never forget that expression of exaltation and relief that lit your beautiful girl-face and seemed to say: 'Saved, saved at last!' that day at Mount Desert when I in a moment of forgetfulness proposed, and—"

"Sir, you forget yourself!"

"Well, I'll never forget myself again in the same way if I can help it. On that occasion I couldn't help it, owing to the irresistible girl and the subtle influence of love as inspired by her. Say, Laura, just tie a string around my finger that I may never forget—"

"At?" she broke in, with a sweet-six-

teen smile.

"No," he replied, "the quail for luncheon."

"I will tie the string on when we go home," she said, with a frown. "It will be the string tied around the glove. But then the luncheon will be to-morrow, and I suppose I'll have to go out and purchase a few pounds of harps."

"Harps, harps—why, what do you mean by harps?" he inquired.

"Suburban chops that are all strings," she replied, softly. "And I think it is just too mean for anything that you went and forgot those birds. I suppose I shall have to give them those tough, badly trimmed, raggedy—oh, oh!" she almost sobbed.

"You will be all safe, though," replied her husband, cheerfully, "so long as you have such lovely ware to serve the chops on. These Jones-Brown-Smiths are ultra-swells, and as such will never consider the food so long as the ware is rich and artistic. Now, the chops will cost fifty cents, while the quail would cost three dollars."

"Yes," she replied, with a woman's intuition, "and then?"

"Then buy the chops in the same spirit that you bought the gloves; you will thereby save two dollars and a half, with which I can buy a long-needed briar pipe in which to smoke the tobacco I am to purchase with the gold you saved on the glove deal."

Before she could send home the Parthian arrow she was fitting to the string, the conductor thrust his head roughly through the door and shouted: "Mosquitohurst!"

Then they stepped off and went home. After they were comfortably seated in the library awaiting the announcement of dinner, he said:

"And now, please show me your gloves, my dear, and then tie the string around my finger, if you want me to remember anything to-morrow."

"Goodness!" she exclaimed, putting her foot down spunkily. "I have gone and forgotten my parcel—it's on the train."

"There," he said, tossing her the bundle gracefully, and kissing her in her tears, "you forgot that I stuck it in my overcoat pocket when the train started. There is only one woman that never forgot her gloves, and you are lovelier than she, my dear."

"And who was she, pray?"

"Why, the Venus de Milo!"—Leslie's Magazine.

AFRAID TO BE AFRAID.

A Situation in Which It Was Dangerous to Show the Slightest Fear.

There are situations in which a timid man cannot, out of consideration for his own safety, show the slightest fear. A writer describes such a situation on board a ship which was transporting a great number of coolies across the ocean, many of them desperate and brutal men.

One day at luncheon in the saloon the passenger heard horrible yells and shouts of "Ta! ta!" (A fight! a fight!) "Hullo!" the captain said. "Another jolly row below! Better stay where you are. You'll find a loaded revolver in my room if anyone attempts to molest you."

Lighting his pipe and calling his dog, a fierce-looking English bull, the captain went on deck to see what was the matter. The coolies were fighting savagely; broken bowls and pieces of firewood were flying about, and several of the men had ugly-looking knives drawn. Into the midst of them walked the captain, knocking first one and then another aside.

One fearful-looking coolie aimed a blow at him with a broken basin, but before the blow could descend the dog brought the man down on his back and held him there. The two principal offenders were caught, their heads banged together until the fight was over of them and an explanation asked. Everybody wanted to talk at once, but the captain held up his hand till there was silence, and then called one man after another and heard each through an interpreter.

The row turned out to have been caused by a man trying to light his pipe at an opium smoker's lamp. The most trivial thing often caused the worst fight. After all was over the passenger said to the captain: "Are you not afraid of these people?"

"Yes," said the captain, "to tell the truth, I am. But to show the least fear among such a crowd as that, or to lose my temper, might lead to my death on the spot. I cannot afford to show that I am afraid. But I am getting used to it."—Chambers' Journal.

Her Dearest Friends.

"She's as homely as a mud fence, but I can't see that she looks sickly. Yet you think she'll never live to see her fortieth birthday, do you?"

"I didn't say she'd never live to see it. I said she'd never see it."—Chicago Tribune.

Youngest Adjutant General.

Oklahoma has the youngest adjutant general in this country. He is named Bert C. Orner, and is 24 years old.

Electricity in Glass Making.

Electricity has been applied to the manufacture of glass. A pot of "batch" can be thus melted in 15 minutes the formerly required 30 hours.