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DEALER IN
General Merchandise,
GLASSVILLE, N. B.

Takes the opportunity to inform the public that he has just purchased An Entirely

NEW STOCK OF GOODS,

COMPRISING EVERYTHING USUALLY FOUND IN A
FIRST-RATE COUNTRY STORE.

Call and Examine My Extensive Stock of General Merchandise.

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IF YOU ARE RUN DOWN
TRY

The
D.L. EMULSION

It Will Make You Eat.
Will Tone Your Nerves.
Will Make You Strong.
Will Make You Feel Like
Yourself Again.

FOR CHRONIC COUGH IT
IS ALMOST SPECIFIC.

In all Pulmonary Diseases with emaciation, as well as with spitting of blood, the effects of this remedy are very marked.

50c. AND \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.
BE SURE YOU GET THE "D. & L."



**McLEAN'S
VEGETABLE
WORM
SYRUP**
Safe Pleasant Effectual

**BAIRDS BALSAM
OF
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Purely Vegetable
NATURE'S REMEDY FOR
Established over 50 years

**Coughs, Colds, Croup,
WHOOPIING COUGH,
CONGESTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS,
IRRITATION OF THE THROAT,**

**AND
ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.**

Unprecedented Success
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AT ALL DEALERS AND WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS

**H. PAXTON BAIRD, PROPRIETOR
WOODSTOCK, N. B.**

BURDOCK

Regulates the Stomach,
Liver and Bowels, unlocks
the Secretions, Purifies the
Blood and removes all im-
purities from a Pimple to
the worst Scrofulous Sore.

BLOOD

⇒ CURES ⇐
DYSPEPSIA. BILIOUSNESS.
CONSTIPATION. HEADACHE.
SALT RHEUM. SCROFULA.
HEART BURN. SOUR STOMACH.
DIZZINESS. DROPSY.
RHEUMATISM. SKIN DISEASES

BITTERS

BUSHRANGERS.

In the early days of the Gold Fever in Australia when 'lucky diggers' and 'escorts' often made long journeys to the sea-port towns, carrying gold for safe deposit in the banks; a race of highwaymen sprung into existence who were called bushrangers. These enterprising individuals made a business of "bailing up" mail coaches, gold escorts, fortunate gold-miners and other travellers, and transferring their personal property. This method of accumulating wealth has the merit of being an antiquated one, for, we read in the good book that "A certain man went from Jerusalem down to Jericho (only a short distance) and fell among thieves." In most countries these 'knights of the road' have been regarded by certain classes in the light of heroes, in the old county Dick Turpin and his Bonny black Bess are eulogised in song, and in Australia some of the early 'bushrangers' are still looked upon as heroes of an uncommon order. Though there are no gold-fields in New Brunswick, yet, there is a plentiful supply of 'bushrangers' infesting every nook and corner of the province; and, who fleece the people in quite as effective a manner, though not at the muzzle of a Colt's six-keyed flute.

The New Brunswick bushranger travels about the country in the guise of a Pedlar, a Fruit Tree vendor, a Farm Machinery agent, a Carriage and Buggy agent, a Vendor of Sewing Machines, a Watch and Jewelry faker, and a host of swindlers in a variety of worthless rubbish, made like jew's razors, to sell, not to shave. These bushrangers prey on their unsuspecting victims, and do greater harm than their Australian prototype; the latter was a free and easy gentleman, who only took the money of the rich and prosperous, but these highwaymen of New Brunswick rob rich and poor in the most barefaced manner, and their robberies are too far reaching in their effects to be summed up in one short article; but we are fully persuaded these so called agents are doing more to ruin the country than any other cause whatever. Bad crops may be remedied, but the debts, and losses brought about by these knights of the road are a perpetual incubus on the people of the province.

Punch's advice to those about to marry was one word, Don't. We have a little advice to offer of a similar character and it may prove better than the general run of gratuitous advice.

DON'T be tempted to buy Farming Implements from travelling agents, unless you wish to become a victim of some nefarious swindle.

DON'T be tempted to buy Road Carts, Wagons, Buggies and Harness from these agents unless you want to part with your money or notes for worthless rubbish.

DON'T be tempted to deal with Pedlars many of whom hawk about "old shop-rotten goods" that have done duty in some second or third rate store, for years before being offered for your inspection.

These things can be purchased from 'reputable' merchants and manufacturers on quite as reasonable terms; and, without the intervention of the useless and unnecessary middleman.

We shall continue to revert to this subject from time to time, and shall endeavour as far as we can (without infringing the law of libel) to expose and denounce these unmitigated swindlers.

It is said of Boulter, a one-time notorious highwayman, that one day, riding on horseback, on the high road, he met a young woman who was weeping, and appeared to be in great distress; touched with compassion, he asked her what was the cause of her great affliction; when she told him that a creditor attended by a bailiff had gone to the house which she pointed out, and threatened to take her husband to gaol for a debt of thirty guineas. Boulter gave her the amount, telling her to pay the sum and set her husband at liberty; and she ran off loading the gentleman with benedictions. Boulter, in the meantime, waited on the road till he saw the creditor come out, he then attacked him and took back the thirty guineas, besides everything else he had about him.

Froude and the Farmer.

Here is a story which Froude told about a Devonshire farmer and his bible:—Froude had been staying down in Devonshire in a familiar parish, and he called on a farmer known since both were boys. In the state chamber of the farmer's dwelling was a grand illustrated edition of the Bible, lying on the table. "That is a beautiful Bible," said the historian. "No it's not," was the startling answer. "I wish it had never come into this house!" "Why so?" Then the farmer said, "I'll show you." He turned to a picture which represents the walls of Jericho in the act of tumbling down on a well-known occasion. "That never happened," said the farmer; it's a parcel of lies! Somewhat scandalised, Froude asked how this conclusion had been arrived at. "I'll tell you. After I saw that picture I got a ram's horn and made it into a trumpet. Then I went out and walked seven times round an old house that I wanted down, and I blew till I nearly burst myself, and the house never tumbled down at all."

A Dominion election will shortly be on hand, we would recommend the electors to vote for "Free Trade" with the Old Country; and what is equally important, vote for The Glassville News.

ARGYLE.

The new steam mill just completed at this place by Mr. Ball, will prove a great boon to the whole surrounding country. There has been a saw-mill here for many years, but only a poor 'one horse affair, turned by water from the lake, working an old fashion up-and-down saw; which could not be kept going half the time, and was but a sorry concern at it's best. Mr. Ball finding a much greater demand for lumber than the old mill could supply built a new one at a short distance from the old structure. This he has fitted up with a powerful engine and boiler, circular saws, lath machine, edger etc. A new shingle machine will also be shortly added, so that it's usefulness to the people may be more complete. As a custom mill it bids fair to exceed anything of the kind in this part of the country, and it is being largely patronised, if we may judge by the enormous quantity of logs that are daily accumulating in the mill-yard. We are always glad to chronicle any subject that is calculated to benefit the community, and we hope that the proprietor will reap the profit that such enterprise deserves.

BEAUFORT.

This settlement continues to progress rather slowly, but not to that extent we would like to see it. It's isolated position so far from the great roads may perhaps account in some measure for this. Then, the persistent neglect of our politicians, (except at election times,) may also help to keep this fine tract of agricultural soil in the background. During the last year two new settlers have taken up farms in the settlement and built new houses, Mr. R. Wood, from England, and Mr. Aird, from Boston. The latter has built a very pretty villa residence, which adds a new charm to the landscape, we don't know it's title yet, the God-parent of the settlement not having christened it as far as we know.

"The healing Messiah" from Mexico seems to have disappeared, but there is a mighty healer in Beaufort, we are informed that one of the denizens of that backwoods paradise has an agency for Electric Pills and Electric Plasters, that are guaranteed to cure all "the ills flesh is heir to." Henceforth we may follow the Shakspearean motto: "Throw physic to the dogs."

HARTLAND.

HARTLAND is one of those places that the march of improvement has struck in a most effective manner. In the course of a few years it has advanced from a small riverside village to an important town, old buildings have disappeared, and new and more pretentious structures have usurped their place. The mercantile community have been mainly instrumental in bringing about this change in the appearance and improvement of the town. Within a few years Mr. J. Carr, has erected fine stores, large warehouses and a handsome dwelling house. Mr. C. H. Taylor has further improved the town by erecting a handsome brick structure, this is the finest building in Hartland, and contains in addition to his own store the finely finished, and tastefully fitted up store of W. E. Thistle, the Druggist.

As a precaution against the ravages of fire a complete system of waterworks is established, and an efficient fire-brigade has been organised. We hope the capabilities of such institutions will not be too severely tried by the devouring element, which has before now very nearly destroyed the whole town.