

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

BHIS Mt.

Business is brisk in our town, the Wood-working Factory is running full time, the hands are kept busy, and Mr. Brittain reports that orders are continually arriving. This speaks well for the country round about us, and shows that building operations are going on, although politicians tell us the country is "going to the Dogs."

Sickness has been very prevalent this spring, and our medical men have been quite busy. We noticed in the columns of a contemporary, that one of them reported fourteen calls on a particular Sunday. We believe there is some truth in this; for on the day in question, a lot of rude boys were in front of his house bawling out "Doctor Squirt" so it is possible that he had at least, fourteen calls, on that particular day.

Politics is now the principal topic of the day, and party feeling runs high. What will it be on election day? The candidates, and their friendly orators, have paid us a visit or two, and delivered speeches, from which we learn that both sides are the best for the people, and the country, and there is no doubt their intentions are "honourable." Between such conflicting testimony it is somewhat difficult to decide, and of course there are many of the electors who halt between two opinions; and it will require something more substantial than words to win over these waververs.

FORESTON.

Mr. Welch's mill has been further improved by recent additions, one of the latest of which is a planing machine, this does very fine work; and not only planes the boards, but tongues and grooves the edges, at one operation. The mill is complete and there is a large quantity of lumber already in the pond which is to be cut for distant markets.

A female Cariboo was caught here, a few weeks ago, and has been kept and looked after by Mr. W. H. Staten. She has become very tame since her captivity, and a few days since gave birth to a fine fawn, which most unfortunately died the following day. The old one is doing well in confinement.

The political contest seems to afford plenty of excitement, and the supporters of both candidates appear to be confident of carrying their man. The candidates have visited us, and party meetings have been held to ventilate the claims of both sides of political questions now agitating the country. The friends of Mr. Hale, held a public meeting here on June 4th, and addresses were delivered by Messrs. J. C. Hartley, B. Shaw, E. A. Welch, Jno. R. Tompkins, E. S. Gillmor, and others, directed to prove that the Liberal-Conservative policy was best for the people of Carleton county.

BEAUFORT.

Cropping is nearly over in this settlement, only a few having some Buckwheat to sow. We have been having a spell of cold weather, no doubt due to the enormous quantity of icebergs, reported off the coast of Newfoundland.

Mr. Wm. Dawes, who had his leg broken about two months ago, is now able to get round and look after his farming operations.

Elmer Stokoe is confined to the house, having been struck with an ailment.

ARGYLE.

Mr. Ball's new steam saw-mill has been running most successfully, and has cut up a large quantity of hard and soft-wood lumber. We hear that the ordinary line of sawing will be suspended for some short time, and the machinery will be devoted to sawing up a large supply of cedar, that has accumulated in the mill yard, into shingles. It is a great convenience to the whole country to have a mill so centrally situated, and a mill-owner, ready to oblige and conform to the wants of his patrons, and the locality.

From Knowlesville, Windsor, Mount Pleasant, Carleton, and other places it is all the same **POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!!**

ADVERTISEMENT.

A poet sang, in tones of ecstasy,
"Sweet are the uses of adversity;"
But I'm inclined to think Shakspeare meant
"Sweet are the uses of advertisement."

In public life
If you would mix,
And brave the strife
Of '96,
And pose in good
Societies,
You really should
Be ruled by me.
Publicity
Is quite a craze
And so you see
That nowadays,
If you would shine in people's eyes,
You've really got to advertise.

THE GLASSVILLE NEWS,

Is a Valuable Advertising Medium, and circulates largely through Carleton county, and through the Province, as well as to distant parts of the world.

ADVERTISING SPACE TO LET,

DIED.

At Glassville, on May 1st. A. DAVID SCOTT, in the twenty-first year of his age. Beloved son of Archibald, and Mary M. Scott, leaving a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn their loss.

He passed away quietly into "The rest, that remaineth for the people of God."

QUIPS and CRANKS.

Care to our coffin adds a nail no doubt,
And every grin so merry draws one out.—*Wolcott*
Jas. S. — She: Whisky has killed more men than bullets. He: Guess I'd rather be full of whisky than full of bullets.

AT THE HORSE FAIR.—Pat: An' what are ye axin' for the ould bag o' bones? Mike: Nivea moind! More dan de like av you cud give, annyhow! Pat: That's where yer'e wrong, me darlin'! Oi, ve a good bright dollar in me pocket this blessed minnut!

"PENNY WISE"—For a golden penny of the thirteenth century somebody gave £250, at the famous Montagu collection sale. At this rate, some of us could live on twopence for a considerable time, without much extravagance.

PARTIALLY OBSERVED.—"Young man" said the temperance reformer, solemnly, "Avoid whisky and water; it is a pernicious mixture." "I do," replied the young man—"especially the water."

NOT SO BAD AS THAT.—"You see," remarked the amateur angler, "We left Foreston with a lunch hamper, two bottles of whisky, and our fishing-tackle." "Have pretty fair sport?" ventured the guest. "Fair! Glorious! Only at the start some infernal rascal went to work and stole our"—"Hamper—eh?" "Oh, no; not so bad as that! Only our fishing-tackle!"

Amateur "Minimus Poet" (who has called at the office twice a week for three months): Could you use a little poem of mine? Editor (ruthlessly determined that this shall be his final visit): Oh I think so. There are two or three broken panes of glass, and a hole in the skylight. How large is it?

Jabez Balfour, who was visited in prison, reported not to have lost flesh. He has, however, lost champagne, and other little luxuries to which he used to be accustomed.

NOT SETTLED. Magistrate: I must, of course, commit you for trial, when the jury will decide whether this is a case of manslaughter or murder. It has been clearly shown that it was from your blow with the poker that your wife was settled. Prisoner: But it is not against the law to effect a marriage settlement.

At the Empire Music Hall the other evening a man who had a seat between his wife and daughter left at the termination of a certain turn for a trip downstairs. When he returned he found a vacant seat between two women, and dropped into it with the remark, "As I was saying when I went out; it's none of your business what other people wear. Because someone else makes a fool of herself by wearing cotton stockings in the winter, it doesn't follow that you must do the same." "Sir!" came from both sides of him at once, and the way he got out of that seat made the soles of his boots red hot.

NOT EASILY BROKEN.—"Come, cap'n take something with us." Well, I don't much keer ef I dew, long's won't break my rule." "Why what is your rule?" "More'n two year ago I made up my mind I'd never drink unless I was either alone by myself or with somebody."

NOT SO STRICT.—The following story about the late Duke of Hamilton and his Arran tenants will be new to some. During the races at Hamilton one year his Grace invited a number of the tenant farmers to Hamilton Palace to witness the sport. Among the those who came were one or two elders in the Kirk, and one who held a similar office in the Free Kirk. Just before leaving the Duke asked the Free Churchman how he had enjoyed himself. "Grand, your Grace—grand! And I've won some bits o' bawbees too! but dinna let on about it to onybody, for I'm an elder." "Tuts, never mind that!" said the Duke. "So-and-so and So-and-so have been betting too, and they also are elders." "Oh, ay, they are elders, nae doot; but they are Auld Kirk elders and they're no nearly so strict about their duties as us Free Kirk folk!"

Nearly all skins are used for making Boots and Shoes, but the skin of the Banana is only good for Slippers.

OUR (Printer's) DEVIL,
ON ELECTIONS & OTHER THINGS.

When I was a juvenile Elections were not the slow-going affairs they are now a days, there used to be some fun, over them. The partisans of the different candidates used to wear their colours to show their political leaning. Many a time I have gone home with a sanguinary proboscis and my eyes, in mourning, for wearing a Blue ribbon, of the Good old Tories, of Earl Derby's days, just because some bigger fellow wore the Pink and Green of Little Jacky Russell. And on polling days what Glorious free fights used to take place. Ah nie! the age is truly degenerate. All fun seems to be gone out and the polling days are almost as solemn as an orangeman's funeral.

The whole atmosphere of our locality is full of politics, and meetings are an every day occurrence. Of course the principle number of these meetings are held in camera, (obscura) consequently not having the password. I have not been privileged to enter the sacred precincts of the committee rooms. However, from what I hear both sides are confident of success on the 23rd; but there is no doubt that one of the political parties are doomed to disappointment. The conservative element are sanguine of carrying their candidate. I have been idiotic enough to risk a bottle of "Strong Waters" on the result and of course have a bias. So that my opinion may be looked upon as being on the Old Shakesporean principle,

"The Wish is father to the thought." Probably the Safest way would be to hedge the bet and lay odds on the other side, I have tried to already, but our liberal friends are too conservative to risk their chin on the chances of a political contest. Perhaps if it was a horse race they would have a little more of the sportsman about them.

"WHO WILL WIN?" This question is not asked with any reference to another "Oak Hall" contest but refers more particularly to the 23rd. of June. And is a subject in which the Electors take a great deal of interest. It also interests two of the Prominent Citizens of our County. I have formed a puzzle which contains the names of those gentlemen and offer a prize of one dollar to the person who sends the correct answer before the day of Election.

C H I T A H
H O T A R
A T L A R
R L T E C
E R T E R
H A T E R

The correct answer to this puzzle will be given in our next issue.

HARTLAND DRUG STORE.

W. E. THISTLE,
DRUGIST &c.

Begs to announce his removal to his **NEW STORE,**
IN
Taylor's Bick Building,
Where he is better prepared than ever to supply the requirements of his numerous customers.

PURE DRUGS,
FANCY SOAPS.
PERFUMERY
Patent Medicines,
TOILET ARTICLES,
GARDEN SEEDS,
AND
All other Goods kept in a First-class
DRUG STORE.
HARTLAND, N. B.

The 'ABERDEEN' Store.

JOHN McINTOSH,
GENERAL MERCHANT,

GLASSVILLE, N. B.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
TEA, SUGAR, MOLASSES,
FLOUR,

Ogilvie's Hungarian Patent.
OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, &c.

HARDWARE, PAINTS, GLASS, &c.
READY MADE CLOTHING,

Ladies' Dress Goods,
And A LARGE STOCK of
General Merchandise.


AGENT FOR

Gonnell's Blows, Stoves, Sinks, &c.
COFFINS AND CASKETS KEPT IN STOCK,

This Space is Reserved for
W. F. DIBBLEE AND SON,
WOODSTOCK.

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
Hearseases, 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.

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 Bilioussness, 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.
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