

## A General

Store is what I am preparing to operate. I will put in stock a complete and varied assortment of General Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, and all those things that are usually kept in a first-class store of this kind. My prices will be Rock Bottom. Take advantage of them.

## A. G. BAKER, : HARTLAND. NEWS FROM THE COUNTY.

### HOW A SHE BEAR AND CUBS WERE CAUGHT

Death of Nathan Rogers, Sen., of Northampton.—An Old Landmark.—Centreville Items.—Bits of News From all Parts of The Compass.

#### CENTREVILLE.

MAR. 2.—The weekly session of the mock parliament was held on Friday night and was largely attended. During the recess Mr. G. W. White, resigned the speakership and assumed the leadership of the government. Mr. G. L. Cronkrite was unanimously elected speaker in his place and performed his duties in a highly satisfactory manner. After a few parliamentary remarks by the speaker of the government, Dr. Brown was to deliver the budget. He dealt with the present financial condition of the country; and referred to our trade relations with foreign countries. He then laid before the house the probable estimates and expenditures for the current year. He was followed by H. W. Peppers, G. W. White, H. T. Scholey and James Sloat who moved an adjournment of the house. The house then adjourned until next Friday night.

Still the struggle goes on in the R. T. of T. and the interest waxed warmer. On Monday last Mrs. Harold's side delivered the following excellent programme: song, Harley White; declamation, Miss Lena Sherwood; recitation, Fred Perkins; song, Harriett Scholey; original poem, Miss Phoebe Boyer; song, Mrs. Harold; recitation, Jack Lee; speech, H. W. Peppers; essay, Wesley Crowe; poem, Linnie Scholey; instrumental solo, Miss Julia Sloat; recitation, William MacDonald. The songs by Messrs Scholey and White, and the declamation by Miss Sherwood were particularly good.

Miss Minnie White and Mr. Gibson returned from Stanley on Saturday.

Dr. Baker expects to resume work on his new residence this week. This, when completed, will be the finest residence in the village.

Dr. McNally of Bath, attended the session of mock parliament on Friday night.

#### CENTRAL SOUTHAMPTON.

MAR. 8.—The weather here at present is quite warm and the snow which was quite deep is diminishing.

Our Y. P. S. C. E. visited that of Naackawick. Two double team loads went and had an enjoyable time, although owing to one young gentleman's desire for the company of one of the blossoms of Hawkshaw, several were slightly inconvenienced.

Mrs. Samuel Schriver who has been in poor health for some time has gone to Fredericton to seek medical aid.

I congratulate Mr. W. S. Tompkins of this place on being appointed president of the N. B. Farmers' Dairy Association.

Notice has been given of a Parish Sunday School convention to be held in the F. C. B. church of this place on or about the 17th of March. Mr. Lucas the eminent Sunday school worker is expected to be present. The Sunday school of this place has a good attendance and is in a flourishing condition.

N. W. Brown paid a flying visit to his home in this place lately.

Mrs. Lent a woman who has suffered long and much has passed away at last. Rev. U. T. Phillips preached the funeral sermon.

Mrs. Stephen Patterson who has been quite ill is now recovering.

A party of young people of this place on Friday night the 21st inst. went to Mr. Brown's camp and a jolly old time they had. They got back home about 3 o'clock on Saturday morning.

#### OAKVILLE.

MAR. 7.—We have been having a great variety of weather of late first rain followed by snow which in some places has formed quite drifts. A friend remarked the other day that some people were more willing to speak in meeting than to help scrub the church—Wonder what he meant? Rev. Mr. Rice did not get here for prayer meeting last Friday night much to the consternation of some of the fair sex.

It is said that a certain genius of this place has discovered a rack which makes a load of wood appear much longer than it really is. Oakville may yet produce some famous men.

The Misses Campbell of Watson Settlement paid a flying visit to friends here one day last week.

Miss Davis, Caribou, is visiting friends here. Briggs Bros., are kept very busy now to supply the wants of their many customers.

#### EAST FLORENCEVILLE.

MAR. 10.—The weather is quite cold here today. Alonzo Taylor and John Carr have returned from the lumber woods.

Miss Semple was home over Sunday.

Chas. Burnham has been to Centreville for a week or more working on Dr. Barker's house.

Evelyn Semple has returned to her duties again after her vacation.

Mr. Harvey Tompkins and his cousin Miss Maggie Hathaway went to Pennsylvania last week.

A number of converts were baptized over at the other end of the bridge last Sunday by Mr. Hayward.

Some of the boys are talking of taking a trip West in the spring.

Hagerman has taken a contract to clip Carle and Hunter's horses.

David Lovely is getting out lumber to build a fence along his front in the spring which will improve the looks of his place.

All we need now is a sidewalk.

#### MOUNT PLEASANT.

MAR. 7.—Miss Blanche Burlock who has been residing in Lowell for the past year is home again.

One of our young men who has taken hunting so at heart has returned with good success. He succeeded in capturing a (dear) of the highest grade—all honor to those who try.

Our port dashers H. Drake and C. Shaw, have had good success this week. They have taken in two loads apiece over a fifty mile road occupying three days each.

If anybody was to pass by the Laskey hill they would be surprised to see the profiles of two human figures in the snow bank. Fast driving was dangerous Sunday night.

Who got left at the pop corn party?

The I. A. H. circle seems to be all the rage—a grand thing for David C. Cook.

Miss Rita Lloyd is among us again.

The Quebec Inn must be in a high pitch of anxiety in regard to matrimony. I think we should call on him for an explanation of love.

Mr. Vickery passed through the village on Thursday.

#### NORTHAMPTON.

MAR. 8.—We have good travelling on our river road again after the thaw. The "people's road" however is impassable on account of Wright's brook overflowing. The bridge being bare is a great inconvenience to those who have to haul heavy loads across.

In publishing the programme of the Enterprise Lodge I accidentally omitted the following dialogue "The canvassing agent" by Misses Annie Clowes and Agnes Roulston and Messrs. H. Stanley Patterson and Archie Dibble.

Miss Myrtle Hamilton of Greenfield is visiting her aunt Mrs. Chas. W. Connell.

A number of men working in the woods for D. S. Gibson were engaged in swamping a road when one of them—Mr. Thomas Roulston stepped into a hole in the ground. Feeling his foot resting on something soft he looked down and much to his astonishment saw three bears. Calling the men a rifle was secured and the bears shot. The pelts of the old bear and cubs brought the boys \$25.

The peaceful and law abiding citizens of Grafton accustomed chiefly nowadays to the busy hum of mill machinery and the tinkling of teamsters bells, must have been seriously disturbed if not alarmed on Friday evening by the stirring blasts of bugles and the martial tread of armed hosts. However on second thought they remembered that it was only the 1st Woodstock Company of the Boys Brigade, coming to give their concert in the city hall. The concert owing to a number of unavoidable circumstances was not as well attended as it should have been, but from a military point of view the review was most satisfactory. Miss Jennie Baird and Mr. Frank Jones contributed largely to the success of the concert by their instrumental duets which were highly applauded. Major Vince put the company through a series of squad and company drills, also physical exercise. Lieut Bull then put the company through the manual exercise. The proceeds go towards buying a flag for the Grafton school.

An old landmark has been removed by the death of Nathan Rogers sr., on Thursday the 5th inst. Mr. Rogers was born 75 years ago and is well known for many miles along the St. John river having engaged extensively in lumbering and tow-boating. Mr. Rogers was one of a large family and leaves one brother and one sister. His remains were interred at Greenback on Saturday. A number of sons and daughters who were out West were unable to attend the last sad rites.

#### NORTONDALE.

MAR. 4.—Business around this place is booming at present. Mr. McAdam's mill has started with Justus Gill as engineer.

Miss Addie Stewart of this place, is visiting friends in Woodstock. Our mail has been blocked for two days on account of the bad roads.

Miss Ruth Patterson of Central Southampton, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Fawcett. Mr. McAdam intends to start the rotary next week.

One of our young men has purchased a very nice sleigh but has not had much chance to display it. Go it Billy!

The Northampton correspondent should be an editor.

Mr. James Dysart intends to move back to his residence in Millville, shortly.

Mrs. Kitchen of Fredericton, and Mrs. E. P. Cox, Millville, paid us a flying visit last week.

#### CANTERBURY.

S. C. Wiggins, of Canterbury, who operated Fred Moore's grist mill for a year, or more, has now purchased the mill at a bargain and has it in good running order. He has a fine property, and as he is a good miller, the people of this vicinity may be sure of having first class work done. Mr. Wiggins is running on full time and has almost as much work as he can handle, but he would suggest to his neighbors that he could do just a little more.

#### EVERYTHING GOOD

Is Found at the Central Grocery.

THE DISPATCH while admiring the improvements in the large wooden block on the west side of Main street, near the bridge, happened to pass in to the grocery store of C. M. Sherwood & Bros. There is nothing which adds more to the appearance of a store than neatness, and cleanliness, and you can eat a meal, as the expression goes, off the floor of this excellently conducted establishment. The store was opened last October, and such has been the success attending the enterprise, that Mr. Sherwood has made an arrangement with Mr. Lynch, by which he takes possession of the store now occupied by him on the first of May. A door will be opened connecting the store from the inside. Mr. Sherwood is making large importations and when he has complete quarters it will be one of the most attractive stands in the province. The cash system is strictly carried on, and this accounts for Mr. Sherwood being able to sell, at prices extremely favorable to purchasers.

There is everything on hand that a first class grocery store should have. Go in and examine and you will find the proprietor obliging, and willing to show you his choice stock. A specialty is made of teas, and among the brands are Union, Sterling and Dragon Blends, select Oolong, and Black tea. Coffees are selected with care and attention. A very handsome new mill has just been put in the store. Among the different brands of coffee are the celebrated Arabian, Mocha, Parisian. The housewife is always on the lookout for a nice line of biscuits, especially when there are children to be considered. You can select from the following list, Milk Lunch, Garabaldi, Peoples Mixed Social Tea, besides the plain grades such as Pilot and Soda. A large importation of flour has just been made, over 200 barrels being now stored in the basement under the Lynch store. Particular attention is directed at once to the splendid line of salt herring, in half barrels, imported from St. Stephen, and prepared especially for the trade. There is a fruit and confectionery department. 60 barrels of apples were retailed since the firm opened business. Of course the usual line of confectionery etc., are to be found.

Crockery and glass ware are a feature which Mr. Sherwood is going to make particularly prominent. He has given a large order for china goods. THE DISPATCH was shown a very handsome china set which can be purchased for \$22.00 and some valuable porcelain outputs, equally good bargains. When the firm double their quarters on the first of May, the crockery will be handsomely displayed.

Since the firm set up in this town, they have been most successful. Grumble and blue ruin are not in their vocabulary. They use up-to-date methods of letting the people know what they have on hand, and perhaps this is the reason they find it necessary to enlarge their store to double its present capacity.

#### ST. PETER AT THE GATE.

[This poem of pronounced flavor is taken from the Nelson (B. C.) Miner. Although a large-sized moral crops out from between the lines, it is nevertheless a work of art.]

St. Peter stood guard at the golden gate  
With a solemn mien and an air sedate,  
When up to the top of the golden stair  
A man and a woman ascending there,  
Applied for admission. They came and stood  
Before St. Peter, so great and good,  
In hopes the City of Peace to win—  
To ask St. Peter to let them in

The woman was tall, and lank and thin,  
With scraggly beardlet upon her chin.  
The man was short, and thick and stout,  
His stomach was built so it rounded out,  
His face was pleasant, and all the while  
He wore a kindly and gentle smile.  
The choirs in the distance the echoes awoke,  
And the man kept still while the woman spoke.

"Oh, thou who guardest the gate," said she,  
"We come hither, beseeching thee  
To let us enter the heavenly land,  
And play our harps with the angel band.  
Of me, St. Peter, there is no doubt,  
There's nothing from heaven to bar me out,  
I've been to meeting three times a week,  
And almost always I'd rise and speak.

"I've told the sinners about the day  
When they'd repent of their evil way,  
I've told my neighbors—I've told 'em all  
'Bout Adam and Eve, and the primal fall,  
I've shown them what they'd have to do  
If they'd pass in with the chosen few,  
I've marked their path of duty clear—  
Laid out the plan of their whole career.

"I've talked and talked to 'em loud and long,  
For my lungs are good and my voice is strong.  
So, good St. Peter, you'll clearly see  
The gate of heaven is open to me,  
But my old man, I regret to say,  
Hasn't walked in exactly the narrow way.  
He smokes and he swears, and grave faults he's got,  
And I don't know whether he'll pass or not.

"He never would pray with an earnest vim,  
Or go to the revival, or join in a hymn,  
So I had to leave him in sorrow there  
While I, with the choired, united in prayer;  
He ate what the pantry chose to afford,  
While I, in my purity, sang to the Lord,  
And cucumbers were all he got  
It's a chance whether he merited them or not.

"But Oh! St. Peter, I love him so  
To the pleasures of heaven please let him go!  
I've done enough—a saint I've been,  
Won't that atone? Can't you let him in?  
By my grim gospel I know 'tis so  
That the unrepented must fry below.  
But isn't there some way you can see  
That he may enter who's dear to me?

"It's a narrow gospel by which I pray,  
But the chosen expect to find some way  
Of coaxing, or fooling, or bribing you  
So that their relations can amble through.  
And say, St. Peter, it seems to me  
This gate isn't kept as it ought to be.  
You ought to stand right by the opening there,  
And never sit down in that easy chair.

"And say, St. Peter, my sight is dimmed,  
But I don't like the way your whiskers are trimmed.  
They're cut too wide and outward toss,  
They'd look better narrow, cut straight across.  
Well, we must be going our crowns to win,  
So open, St. Peter, and we'll pass in!"

So St. Peter sat and stroked his staff,  
But spite of his office, he had to laugh,  
Then said with a fiery gleam in his eye,  
"Who is tending this gate, you or I?"  
And then he arose in his stature tall,  
And pressed a button upon the wall,  
And said to the imp who answered the bell,  
"Escort this lady around to h—"

The man stood still as a piece of stone—  
stood sadly, gloomily there alone;  
A life-long, settled idea he had  
That his wife was good and he was bad.  
He thought if the woman went down below  
That he would certainly have to go—  
That if she went to the region dim  
There wasn't a ghost of a show for him.

Slowly he turned by habit bent  
To follow wherever the woman went.  
St. Peter standing on duty there  
Observed that the top of his head was bare.  
He called the gentleman back and said,  
"Friend, how long have you been wed?"  
"Thirty years," (with a weary sigh)  
And then he thoughtfully added, "Why?"

St. Peter was silent, with head bent down;  
He raised his hand and scratched his crown,  
Then seemed to ponder the thought to take,  
Slowly, half to himself, he spake,  
"Thirty years with that woman there?  
No wonder the man hasn't any hair!  
Swearing is wicked. Smoke's no good.  
He smoked and swore—I should think he would!"

"Thirty years with that tongue so sharp!  
Ho! Angel Gabriel!—Give him a harp!  
Ho! Jeweled harp with a golden string!  
Good sir, pass in where the angels sing!  
Gabriel, give him a seat alone—  
One with a cushion—up near the throne!  
Call up some angels to play their best,  
Let him enjoy the music and rest!"

"See that on the finest ambrosia he feeds,  
He's had about all the hell he needs.  
It isn't hardly the thing to do  
To roast him on earth and the future, too."

They gave him a harp with golden strings,  
A glittering robe and a pair of wings,  
And he said as he entered the realm of day,  
"Well this beats cucumbers, anyway!"  
And so the scriptures had come to pass,  
That "The last shall be first and the first shall be last."

—JOSEPH BERT SMILEY.

#### Pills Do Not Cure.

Pills do not cure Constipation. They only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels. Sold by Garden Bros.

#### Saved by a Fur Coat.

The following distressing accident is reported from Arnprior, Ont.:—John Armand of Fitzroy Township, near Parkenham, met with a terrible accident in Sandy Hook, a suburb of Arnprior. While at Malloch's mill, about 5 o'clock, engaged in loading his sleigh with logs, the load fell on him, and he lay on the bank of the Ottawa river pinned down by the logs all night, until 7 o'clock in the morning, when he was found by Mr. Malloch, who noticed the team of horses still standing in the tracks of the evening before. Owing to Mr. Armand's heavy fur coat he was not frozen to death, although his feet and one arm were. Drs. Scranston, sr., and jr., were early on the scene, and fear he will lose at least one of his arms.

Dyspepsia, stoppage of water and bowels, fever, worms, rough hair cured by the

GRANGER  
CONDITION  
POWDER

## CHICKETHAWK CASH STORE.

We want to clear out a whole lot of our stock to make room for

## SPRING GOODS

and consequently we are selling at even lower than heretofore. Our stock of Staples that a merchant must always keep on hand, is unusually full, and we invite inspection.

Call on us and inspect our stock. Buy from us. There is profit in it for you.

C. A. PHILLIPS,  
BRISTOL. Proprietor.

## A Great Trade Sale FOR THIRTY DAYS, Commencing on the 8th February.

GRANITE AND JAPANNED WARE,  
HOUSE FURNISHING HARDWARE,  
ETC., ETC.

Granite Teapots at 25 and 50 cents each.  
Nickel Plated Tea and Coffee Pots 75 and \$1.00.  
Nickel Plated Hot Water Kettles 50, 75 and \$1.  
Royal Basters 99cts.  
Acme Fry Pans 23cts.  
Steel Fry Pans 39c.  
Japanned Slop Pails 39c.  
Clothes Horses 49c.  
Mrs. Potts' Sad Iron, 79cts. per sett.

Now is the time to furnish your house with lots of Useful Articles at a very low price. This sale only continues THIRTY days. Come early before the best articles are picked out.

W. F. DIBBLEE & SON.

## New Cottons.

DOUBLE FOLD SHEETINGS,

In Bleached and Unbleached.

Pillow Cottons. New Prints.  
SOLD VERY CHEAP.

McMANUS BROS.

## LOST!

A small boy about the size of a man, barefooted with his father's shoes on; dark complexion with blonde hair, cut curly. When last seen he was shovelling wind off the court house, trying to get money enough to visit H. V. Dalling's, and secure some of the phenomenal bargains he is offering in WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLRY and SILVERWARE. A complete line of OPTICAL GOODS and a perfect fit guaranteed.

H. V. Dalling,  
MAIN STREET, WOODSTOCK