

THE RURAL TRAGEDY.

The city swells did loudly vow
There was no word like fail,
And bravely went to milk the cow,
And took the milking pail;
And one did bravely hold her head,
One bravely held her tail;
(Pause while I weep and wail)
For one, the bravest of them all,
He took the milking pail,
Upon the left side of the cow
He sat, and did not quail;
One faithful comrade held her head
Another held her tail;
But very shortly through the air
Did the whole trio sail,
(Oh, sight of woe and wail!)
Who milks the left side of a cow,
Forever more must fail.

Doing A Friend A Turn.

Cleverton—It's see-how far out of town does Miss Summit live?
Dashaway—About an hour's ride on the train. Going out to see her?
Cleverton—Yes. I have met her once or twice at affairs in town, and the other night she asked me to call.
Dashaway—When are you going?
Cleverton—I thought I would run out there this evening.
Dashaway—Is that so? Well, I suppose you have some idea of what that means?
Cleverton—Why, it isn't much of a trip, is it?
Dashaway—O, No. I wish you joy, old man. I trust sincerely that you may escape with your life.
Cleverton—What are you driving at? Am I going to be robbed, or murdered or what?
Dashaway—You may be. Of course, I don't say that you will, but it's possible. The Summits live two miles from the railroad station and you have to traverse a lonely road to get there. You've got a gun, of course?
Cleverton—N-no; I never thought about it.
Dashaway—Well, I'd advise you to get one. Only the night after I was out there a fellow was attacked on that road and killed.
Cleverton—Heavens! you don't tell me!
Dashaway—Yes; presumably by a tramp. But don't get frightened. Act quick and get the drop on them and you'll pull through. Better carry a cudgel also.
Cleverton—What for?
Dashaway—For the dogs.
Cleverton—Are there any dogs there?
Dashaway—O, yes. The Summits keep several. Have to, you know, to protect them from the tramps. Let's see; there's a Great Dane, a Newfoundland, a bull terrier and a bloodhound.
Cleverton (pale as a ghost)—You don't say! By Jove! I wish I had known about this before.
Dashaway—Pshaw! you'll get along all right. You needn't be afraid going out there any. It's only coming back that there's any danger. The train leaves there at midnight. The fellow I just spoke to you about that was murdered was going to take that train.
Cleverton (his teeth chattered)—Caesar's ghost! what am I going to do? I wouldn't take that trip for a million, and here I telegraphed her this morning that I was coming sure, and here it is almost time to start.
Dashaway—Why don't you write her a note and make some excuse?
Cleverton—Write her a note! How in mischief will she get it tonight?
Dashaway—I'll hand it to her old man.
—(Harper's Bazar.)

Mr. C. Donnelly, wholesale liquor dealer, Alliston, Ont., was troubled for years with Itching Piles. He was persuaded by James McGarvey, Alliston, livery man, to use Chase's Ointment, which he did, was cured, has had no return of them and highly recommends this Ointment as a sovereign cure for Piles.

Safety of Railway Traveling in England.

At the annual dinner of the headquarters staff and station masters of the London & South-Western Railway which was held recently, Sir Charles Scott, who presided, is reported to have said in reply to the toast "The Station Masters of the London & South-Western Railway" that on that road there were about 280 station masters. As showing the great responsibility resting upon a station master, he mentioned that at Waterloo Mr. Hilditch had under his charge quite a little army. There were 37 parcels clerks, 25 booking clerks, 18 telegraph clerks, 19 inspectors, and the rank and file, porters, shunters, cleaners and other men on the permanent staff of the company no less than 504, so that about 600 men were permanently engaged in carrying on the work at Waterloo station alone. As an instance of what that work was, Sir Charles stated that the Saturday before Whit-Monday 945 trains, and on Whit-Monday 985 trains, passed in and out of Waterloo Station in the twenty-four hours, and that without the slightest accident of any kind or description. As a contrast there was another station on the system where the entire staff consisted of the station master and one boy. During the last five years the South Western had carried 285 millions of people, and during that time it had never killed a single passenger, whereas, in the streets of London alone between 200 and 300 were killed every year. In 1892, which was the last published record, 247 people were killed in the streets of London, whereas, that particular year on the whole of the railways of the country, carrying thousands of millions of people, only five passengers were killed. That seemed to show that there was some truth in the statement that the safest place a person could get into was a railway carriage. "Last year the South-Western carried 72,000,000 people, and during the last five years the passenger traffic had increased at the rate of 2,000,000 a year. The South-Western was essentially a passenger line, and nothing did more to promote the passenger traffic of a railway than a reputation for safety and punctuality, both of which the South-Western had well earned."—Railway Review

25 cents cures Catarrhal headache
" Incipient Catarrh
" Hay Fever
" Catarrhal Deafness
" Cold in the head in 10 min.
" Foul breath caused by Catarrh.
25 cents secures Chase's Catarrh Cure with perfect blower enclosed in each box. Sold by dealers.

What Great People Eat.

Cassell's Saturday Journal, in a recent issue, records the gastronomic tastes of some of the reigning sovereigns of Europe. Queen Victoria, it appears, is devoted to oatmeal soup. She likes pickled cucumbers, and roast beef is always served. She drinks white sherry out of a silver cup. According to a custom instituted by George II., the name of the cook who prepared a dish is announced when it is placed upon the table. The King and Queen of Italy, when the royal guests are exclusively Italian, revel in spaghetti, garlic, onions and oil. Fritto is another favorite dish. It is made of artichokes, chickens' livers, calves' brains, and cocks' combs. The Grand Duchess of Baden makes her own coffee, while her husband grows his own wine and is his own head cellerman. Both delight in lentil soup, seasoned with vinegar, and Frankfort sausages. The pope is very simple in his tastes. His breakfast consists of a roll and cafe au lait. For dinner, which is eaten at 1 o'clock, he has soup, meat, pastry and fried potatoes or other vegetables. At this repast he drinks a single glass of old Burgundy. At 6 o'clock he takes a glass of claret and bouillon, and at half past 10 a supper composed of cold meat and another cup of bouillon.

King Oscar of Sweden likes the national dish of raw salmon preserved in earth and a soup composed of boiled barley and whipped cream. In case he is deposed he is well trained to conduct a boarding house as all remainders of roasts are made into hash. The Emperor of Austria likes spaetzle, a kind of macaroni, and apple wine; while the food of the Empress consists of cold meats, fruits, the juice of raw beefsteak, and tea. She is very careful of her diet, as she is solicitous to preserve her figure. The present Emperor of Russia is a man of moderate habits in eating. To provide for his simple wants he has a French chef, who ranks as Colonel in the army. This functionary is profusely decorated and has under his command at court banquets about 1,200 subordinates. On ordinary occasions four head intendants, twenty-four sub-intendants, thirty-four lackeys, sixty buffet moujiks, two chefs, and four under chefs are in service.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A.,

San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50c. Sold by Garden Bros.

Wealth And Longevity.

The sudden death of England's multimillionaire "Nitrate King," Col. North, following so closely on the equally sudden death of the Baron de Hirsch, will undoubtedly be utilized to establish some weird and occult connection between progress in wealth and shortness of life. It will be all the easier to draw the conclusion from citing the similar case of Seligman, of William H. Vanderbilt, of Stetson and others.

But on the other hand it may be remarked that such men as Commodore Vanderbilt and the Astors and Rothschilds generally have managed to reach the fullness of their years. The same is true of Peabody, of Stephen Girard and of Johns Hopkins, who were great money-getters and great money-givers. If Jay Gould and Tom Scott died at a comparatively early age, how about such railroad magnates as Sam Sloan, John I. Blair, the Garrisons, Russell Sage? Li Hung Chang is considered the most successful collector of money in the world. Yet, though he carries his coffin around with him when he travels, he carries his seventy-two years very comfortably.

The men who are successful in money-getting are probably in no more danger of sudden or early death than the men who have been successful in statesmanship or religion or literature, or in any other department of human energy.—N. Y. World.

A Baby's Life Saved.

"My baby had croup and was saved by Shiloh's Cure," writes Mrs. J. B. Martin, of Huntsville, Ala. Sold by Garden Bros.

A Rude Awakening.

"Have you ever had any patrons who were somnambulists?" I asked an hotel-keeper.

"Have I? I had one last week."

"Tell me about it."

"One night, as I was about to leave the office," said the Boniface, "I noticed a man coming downstairs with a bag in his hand. He was staring straight ahead, looking just like a three-weeks-old baby. I followed him till he reached the outside door, and then caught him by the collar."

"Wha-wha-wha's the matter?" he gasped, acting just like a man who has been suddenly awakened.

"O, nothing said I. 'Where are you going?'"

"Why am I not in bed?" he exclaimed.

"Not at this present moment," I replied.

"I must have been asleep," he murmured, looking like a dog that had been caught in the act of chasing sheep.

"Maybe you were," said I, "but you can bet the amount of your unpaid bill that I'm wide awake." So I brought him back to the cashier's desk, and made him settle up. Then the porter and I thoroughly awoke him by kicking him out."

From the above anecdote I infer that somnambulism doesn't pay—at least in an hotel whose proprietor is wide awake.

Consumption Can be Cured

by the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great Cough Cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease. Sold by Garden Bros.

The late Edward Partridge, who played with millions in the Chicago wheat-pit as if they were pennies, was one of the most plainly dressed and inconspicuous men on the floor. He used to walk unconcerned about the exchange on the most exciting days, never looking up except to give a slight signal that would set his brokers buying or selling like mad. He made and lost many fortunes. When he "went broke" he would disappear for a few days, and in a short time he would wrest another fortune from the pit and settle all his indebtedness. He never gave notes. He leaves a fortune of about a million dollars, and his wife has twice as much more, given to her at various times and always kept inviolate in his darkest days.

Could not get Insured

Rejected by Straight Line Mutual Companies.

But now insured in both.

"Should I die while I am in a position to pay my insurance premiums, my family will owe their support to Scott's Sarsaparilla. Two years ago I applied to two companies for insurance, \$1000 in each. My face was a mass of purple blotches and my urine did not stand the test. One doctor in examining me said I could not pass, but that my trouble was curable. He advised an alternative medicine, and I commenced taking Scott's Sarsaparilla. Both companies rejected me, but four months later, after I had taken five bottles of your remedy I am thankful to say both accepted me as a risk—one being a stock company, the other a mutual. The examiner who previously examined me, remarked 'I never saw such a change in any man.' This is indorsed by Mr. J. Todd, the popular druggist, corner Queen and Crawford Streets, Toronto.

Scott's Sarsaparilla builds up debilitated constitutions, imparts strength, vigor and vitality, clears and purifies the blood. It cures skin diseases, rheumatism, gout, indigestion and all complaints arising from poor or poisoned blood. Of all druggists, \$1 per bottle.

NOTICE.

To Bradford Yerxa, Elizabeth his wife, and all others whom it may concern:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that there will be sold at public auction in front of the office of D. B. Gallagher, barrister-at-law, in the town of Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, on Thursday, the Twenty-First Day of May next, at the hour of twelve of the clock noon, the following described land and premises, that is to say, all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land and premises situate lying and being in the Parish of Richmond in the said County of Carleton, in the Province of New Brunswick, bounded as follows, to wit: "Beginning at a post standing at the south westerly angle of the grant to John Marshall on Bull Creek, sixth tier, South Richmond, thence running by the magnet of the year A. D. 1856, south eight-seven degrees and thirty minutes, east forty chains, thence south seventeen degrees, east twenty-five chains to a stake, thence north eighty-seven degrees and thirty minutes, westerly chains to a post, and thence north seventeen degrees, east twenty-five chains to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres more or less," being same land deeded by Jonathan E. Marshall to the said John N. Marshall by deed bearing date the 12th day of April, A. D. 1892, and by James Marshall also to the said John N. Marshall by deed dated the 2nd day of April, 1892, and on same day deeded by him to said Bradford Yerxa, together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and the privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any manner appertaining.

The above sale will take place under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the twentieth day of March, A. D. 1893, and made between the said Bradford Yerxa of the Parish of Richmond, aforesaid, in the said County of Carleton, farmer, mortgagor of the one part, and the undersigned Dennis B. Gallagher, mortgagee of the other part, default having been made in payment of the moneys thereby secured.

Dated this thirteenth day of April, A. D. 1896.
DENNIS B. GALLAGHER,
Mortgagee.

NOTICE OF SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction at the Post Office at Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, on Thursday, the 16th day of July next, at the hour of 1 o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, either at law or in equity of David Elliott of, in, to, out of or upon the following described lands and premises, viz:

All that tract or area situate in the parish of Wilmet, in the County of Carleton, in the Province of New Brunswick, and bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post standing on the eastern side of a reserved road, at the southwest angle of the western half of lot number twenty-six (26) granted to Adolphus Estey in Tier six Williams-corn Settlement, thence running by the magnet south eighty-seven degrees east twenty-five (25) chains to another post, thence south three degrees west forty chains and fifty links to a cedar tree standing on the northern side of another reserved road thence along the same north eighty-seven degrees west twenty-five chains to the eastern side of the first aforesaid reserved road, and thence along the same north three degrees east forty chains and fifty links to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres more or less and distinguished as the western parts of lots number twenty-seven and twenty-eight in tier six, Williams-corn Settlement.

The same having been seized and taken under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Supreme Court of the Province of New Brunswick at the suit of John Fisher against the said David Elliott.

W. D. BALLOCH,
Sheriff Carleton County.
Sheriff's office Woodstock Dec. 30, 1895.

Men's Long Boots,

" Heavy Boots,

" Light Boots,

" Heavy Shoes,

" Slippers.

Ladies' Button Boots,

" Laced Boots,

Children's Boots & Shoes.

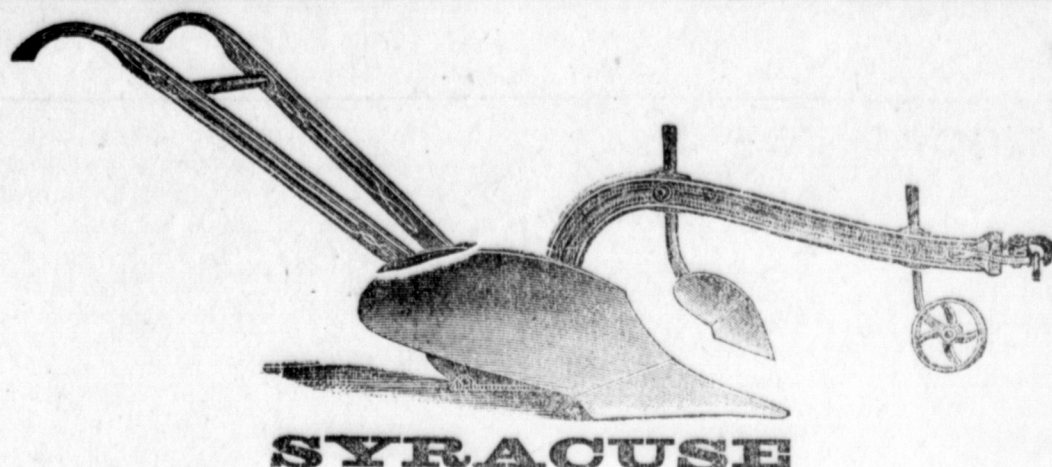
All Sizes, Qualities and Styles of Men's, Women's and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers.

BAILEY BROS.

A mild laxative, do not sicken—the best family medicine

Beach's Stomach & Liver Pills

Small, Sugar Coated, Vegetable

STEEL : PLOW,
The Best in the Market.

We sold 120 of these Plows last season, and they are pronounced by everybody the BEST PLOW ever used in the County.

We have on hand and are manufacturing a full line of

Chilled Plows,

Including our Celebrated No. 1; also,

SPRING TOOTH HARROWS

Wood and Steel Frames and with Lever Attachment for Raising and Lowering the Teeth.

Horse Hoes

With either Cast Iron or Steel Wings.

CULTIVATORS

&C., &C.

Prices Low to Suit the Times.

Give us a call before placing your orders.

Connell Bros.,

Main Street, Woodstock, N. B.

HARD
WEAR
SUITS
FOR \$2.75.

Greatest Wonder of the Age.

We have been trying to get a Suit for the working man that costs but a trifle and will stand the every day

Wear and Tear

We have succeeded.

Come and see it.

—ALSO—

Men's All Wool Suits,
From \$5.00 up.

Waterproof Cape Coats,
\$5.00 up,

Warranted Rain Proof.

R. B. JONES,
MANCHESTER HOUSE

HARNESS
Made & Repaired

GREAT VARIETY OF
HARNESS FITTINGS

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

H. V. MOOERS, Main Street,
WOODSTOCK.

DO YOU WANT
Tinware,
Stove Pipe,
Hot Air Furnaces,
Or anything of that kind. If so call on
C. B. Churchill
You will find him in WOODSTOCK at
21 KING STREET,
—AND AT HIS—
New Store
—AT—
HARTLAND
WANTED.

Birch, Ash, Pine,
Butternut and Spruce
Planks and Boards.

I will pay cash.

JAMES HAYDEN, Woodstock.