

OVERHEARD IN A RESTAURANT.

Was She Capable of Taking Care of Herself?

"Come on, Johnnie. This is the table to sit at," fell upon my ears the other day as I was hastily swallowing my midday meal, and looking up I saw a middle-aged woman pushing her way towards the table which I was sitting, dragging a man some ten years her senior with her.

"I beg your pardon, Matilda," remonstrated the man in the meek voice, "but the air from that pesky electric fan makes me cough."

"No, it don't," returned Matilda, "this is the seat for you, Johnnie; sit down," and "Johnnie" sat down without further remark.

"I'll order you some pork and beans," continued Matilda, taking up the bill of fare and glancing over it carefully.

"I think I would like some sausage, Matilda," Johnnie suggested, drawing a trembling hand over his mouth and glancing longingly at the plate of a neighbor where reposed the coveted sausage.

"No, you don't. I don't like sausage. It's too greasy. Pork and beans are the best thing for you," and Matilda began to give her order to the waiter, while the old man twisted his paper napkin. However, when he heard her order a glass of milk for him the worm turned and he said with more energy than he had displayed before:

"I'll be blamed if I'll stand milk. What I want is a good cup of coffee. Can't I have it?" coaxingly.

"No, you can't," was the decided answer; "and to think that you, a professing member, too, should use such words as you do," and Matilda slipped a piece of sugar from the bowl and hid it in her handkerchief.

Poor Johnnie said nothing, but a look of rebellion lingered on his face as he silently gulped down the milk, and shoveled in the pork and beans, although it was evident that his indignation was waxing stronger with every mouthful. In the meantime, Matilda eagerly ate a plate of pancakes and enjoyed a piece of apple pie, although she would not allow Johnny to have any, and all the while she was slyly slipping lumps of sugar from the bowl and concealing them in her handkerchief. At last she managed to empty her plate and the sugar bowl and was ready to leave. Turning to her husband, who had not yet finished his lunch, she said sharply:

"Ain't you ever going to get through?"

The old man raised his head and turned suddenly:

"I do wish you wouldn't be so bossy, Matilda."

"I have to be," was her sharp retort, "You haven't any sense, I'm the one who has to do everything, and, thank goodness, I can take care of myself." As she spoke Matilda gave her head a toss and rising to her feet started for the door, entirely forgetting her handkerchief of sugar. This article of feminine attire, thus neglected, fell to the floor, and half a pound or more of sugar fell in every direction, attracting the attention of the head waiter, who hurried to the scene. He was not gentle in his remarks and Matilda became very much scared. When he threatened to call in a policeman and have her taken to the station her fortitude forsook her utterly and she began to cry. Suddenly she dried her tears and said with dignity:

"You shan't insult me in this way. My husband will protect me—won't you, Johnnie?" turning to Johnnie.

A wicked gleam came into Johnnie's eyes as he made her appeal and a sarcastic smile flickered on his withered lips:

"No, it's not necessary," he said quietly, moving away from her detaining hand. "You can take care of yourself."—Chicago Daily News.

The New Hook Spoon Free to All.

I read in the Christian Standard that Miss A. M. Fritz, Station A, St. Louis, Mo., would give an elegant plated hook spoon to anyone sending her ten 2-cent stamps. I sent for one and found it is useful that I showed it to my friends, and made \$13.00 in two hours, taking orders for the spoon. The hook spoon is a household necessity. It cannot slip into the dish or cooking vessel, being held in the place by a hook on the back. The spoon is something that housekeepers have needed ever since spoons were first invented. Anyone can get a sample spoon by sending ten 2-cent stamps to Miss Fritz. This is a splendid way to make money around home. Very truly, JEANNETTE S.

A flock of 100 sheep will consume about 100 bushels of corn, or twice as much oats, but less if this grain is fed in the sheaf. Six tons of bran will be needed, which is a quarter of a pound daily per head, if the flock is to be kept in good condition, and is made up of large sheep, as the Hempsires. It a few tons of turnips are provided the bran may be reduced one third of the quantity mentioned. This feeding may be reduced one-half if the sheep are to be merely kept in fair store condition: the allowance is for a fattening flock.

Question: Where can I get perfect fitting glasses? Answer: From W. B. Jewett, Graduate Optician, Woodstock, N. B.

Like a dream man's feeble race,
Short-lived reptiles of a day;
Shall their weak devices move
The ordered harmony of Jove?

How the Dipper Saved the Farm.

Father was sick and the mortgage on the farm was coming due. I saw in the Christian Advocate where Miss A. M. Fritz, of Station A, St. Louis, Mo., would send a sample combination dipper for 18 two cent stamps, and I ordered one. I saw the dipper could be used as a fruit jar filler; a plain dipper; a fine strainer; a funnel; a strainer funnel; a sick room warming pan and a pint measure. These eight different uses makes the dipper such a necessary article that I went to work with it and it sells at very near every house. And in four months I paid off the mortgage. I think I can clear as much as \$20 a month. If you need work you can do well by giving this a trial. Miss A. M. Fritz, Station A, St. Louis, Mo., will send you a sample for 18 two cent stamps—write at once. JOHN G. N.

Nothing of real worth can be achieved without courageous working. Man owes his growth chiefly to that active striving of the will, that encounter with difficulty, which we call effort; and it is astonishing to find how often results apparently impracticable are thus made possible.

CANCER AMONG THE POOR.

Rose Hawthorne Lathrop to Devote Her Life to Its Cure.

Mrs. Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, daughter of Nathaniel Hawthorne, begins this month her voluntary exile from society and enters into her chosen work, the care of cancer among the poor. For several years the scheme has been near to Mrs. Lathrop's heart, says the New York World. Study convinced her that cancer was the only disease least cared for, and that its victims stood most in need of help. Now, in spite of the determined opposition of friends, she is about to take her first definite step towards her ultimate goal, the founding of a private hospital conducted for charity. Mrs. Lathrop has served some time in a cancer hospital in New York, and her aim is to ultimately establish an institution for the treatment of cancerous diseases. At present, however, she has only been able to secure headquarters in a small house in what is known as the east side, and here she will receive those who are able to call on her in the mornings and will devote herself to visits at the homes of afflicted persons in the afternoon. Mrs. Lathrop speaks very freely of her proposed work and of the misapprehensions which prevail in regard to it. In a recent conversation she said: "First, let me correct a false statement that has gone abroad. The step I am taking does not involve separation from her husband. I regret to say that he is not at present in as complete harmony with my work as I should wish, and that he thinks I am undertaking more than my strength allows. I am convinced, however, that when I can prove to him that the work is the one for which I am fitted, and make a little success, he will be won over to the cause. Later when I have demonstrated my ability, I may ask aid of my friends. My great ambition is the establishment of a permanent home, where patients can be kept indefinitely. Such a home would require funds, but I am confident that once I prove myself able they will be forthcoming. For the present I shall depend upon myself and my own small means."

A Good Windmill—Make It Yourself.

I saw one of the People's windmills which I saw recommended in your paper recently, it only cost me \$9.40 and is a splendid mill, my well is deep, but it pumps it all right and with very little wind; the neighbors all like it, and as I am a kind of a carpenter, I have agreed to put up nine mills already, on which I can make a nice profit, and there are many others for whom I can put up mills this fall, I don't see why every farmer should not have a wind mill, when they can make it themselves for less than \$10; anyone can get diagrams and complete directions for making the wind mill by sending 18 two-cent stamps to pay postage, etc., to Francis Casey, St. Louis, Mo., and there can be dozens of them put up in any locality by anyone that has the energy to do so. A FARMER.

We can most of us sympathise, but to understand is a subtler quality. Unselfish sympathy, that forgets itself and does not obtrude, is the sweetest and rarest of all.—Anne Thackeray.

Good eyesight produced from bad eyes by W. B. Jewett, Optician, Woodstock.

No gentleman will ever use the power which the knowledge of an offence, a false step, or unfortunate exposure of weakness gives him merely to enjoy the power of humiliating his neighbour.

Marry This Girl Rulek.

I saw in your paper that a 13 year old boy made \$1.25 the first hour he worked selling the perfection Metal Tip Lampwick. I ordered a sample and went to work and the first week I cleared \$10, the second week I cleared \$15. I expect to run up to \$25 a week in the near future, as the Perfection Metal Tip Lampwick makes such a beautiful white light and does away with smoky chimneys and bad odor and saves oil, it is easy to sell. If you wish to try it send 13 two cent stamps to Miss A. M. Fritz, Station A, St. Louis, Mo., and she will send you sample outfit. This is a good way to make money around home. MISS TINA W.

If you are restricted in your range by poverty you are but confined to the most insignificant and vital experiences. You are defenced from being a trifer.

The most difficult Case of imperfect Vision Corrected by W. B. Jewett the Optician 37 Main St., Woodstock.

Looking steadfastly into the silent continents of Death and Eternity, a brave man's judgments about his own sorry work in the field of Time are not apt to be lenient.

SHILOH'S CURE is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. Only one cent a dose, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00. For sale by Garden Bros.

The old roots of rhubarb may be taken up now and divided and replanted in new ground with plenty of old manure. Each root may make three or four cuttings, which the second year will make good plants. Some of the roots may be put into a cellar and planted in half barrels, in rich soil, with plenty of manure, and by and by they will grow and made shoots that may be used through the Winter. Frequent watering with warm—not hot—water encourages the new growth. A few old roots should be left to bear the next season until the divided roots will have made sufficient growth for safe cutting the second year.

Delays are dangerous, have your eyes properly fitted at once by W. B. Jewett, Expert Optician, 37 Main street.

Honour does not wound the feelings of others. Ridicule does, and ridicule is a mild sort of persecution. It is not common courtesy to ridicule others, much less Christian charity.

Choice	Ladies'
Molasses,	Cloth
Spices and	Jackets,
Coffee.	Latest Styles.
Newest	Stockinette
Patterns in	Yarns and
Dress	Cashmere
Goods.	Hose.
Ulsters,	—AT—
Overcoats,	R. W. Balloch's
Gents' and	Cash
Boys' Suits.	Store,
	Centreville.
	Oct. 5, 1895.

NOTICE

The undersigned was by Resolution of Council held Sept. 8th inst, instructed to notify, by publication in the newspapers, all those living along the line of the Sewers that they are required to make connection with the sewers this fall, and if they do not the law will be enforced to compel them to enter" and of which those interested will take due notice and govern themselves accordingly. Rates and forms of applications can be had on application to the undersigned. Dated this 10th day of September 1896. DONALD MUNRO, Superintendent of Sewerage.

BUSINESS COURSE

FREDERICTON - BUSINESS - COLLEGE
At about 25 per cent. less than other business colleges. Instructions thorough in all commercial branches. Circular and specimens of penmanship mailed free. Before going to business college write for our circular. A. W. YOUNG, Principal. Fredericton, Box 295.

STRENGTH!



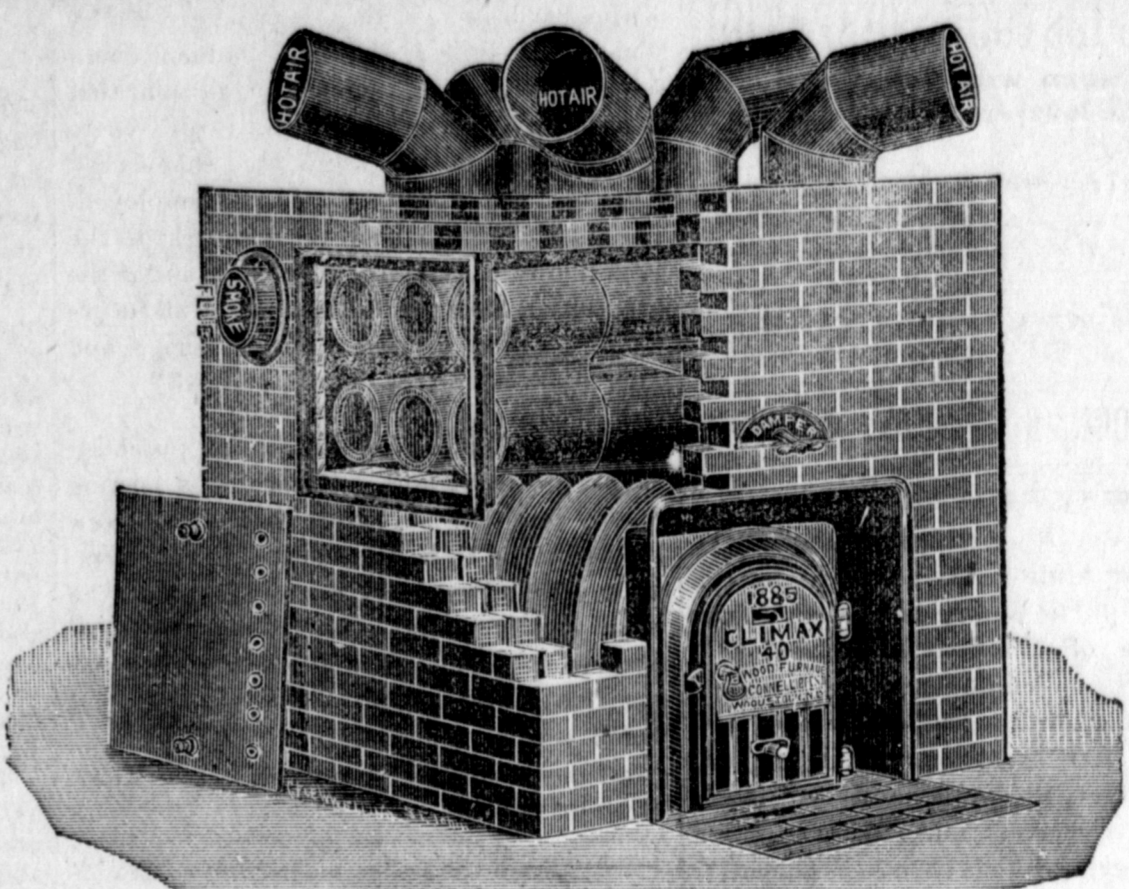
If you want to get strength and purity you will find our stock of Drugs the best in the vicinity. Our Drugs are bought with the greatest care, and we take pains that none but Pure Drugs reach our shelves. McKeen's Quinine Iron and Wine and McKeen's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, a Skin and Blood Remedy, are confidently recommended to the public for spring disorders. CHAS. McKEEN, Druggist, Woodstock.

WE LEAD

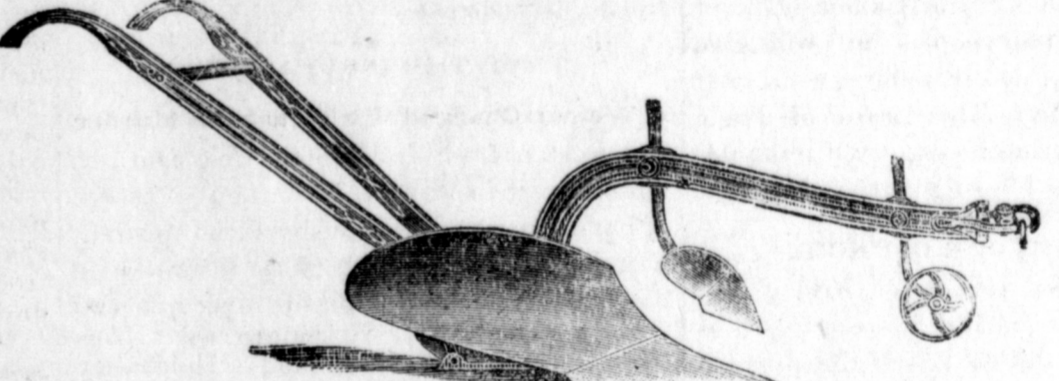
Others follow in the matter of Low Prices on
**Brick, Lime, Nails,
Paints and Oils.**

We have in stock Ryan's and Pike's Brick, also Rogers' Extra Lime, the best that we can get.
We will take in exchange for goods any quantity of Wrought Iron Scrap—do not want stove pipe or berrel hoops.

SHAW & DIBBLEE,
HARTLAND HARDWARE STORE.



The Most Powerful Heater Made
Free from Smoke. Economical in Fuel.



SYRACUSE STEEL PLOW!
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

We sold 120 of these Plows last season, and they are pronounced 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.

Connell Bros.,
Main Street, Woodstock, N. B.

ONE WAY OUT!
That is in selling what Carriages we were able to save from the Fire at Upper Woodstock.

We invite all those desiring a **FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE** in every respect to step into our new warerooms opp. the office of Small & Fisher, upper end of town, and help along home manufactures. Thanking our many friends for their kind sympathy extended, we cherish the hope that those who wish a **Carriage or Heavy Wagon** will give us a call. Fine Repairing of all kinds, in wood, iron or Upholstering on Carriages done on the premises. Fine Cabinet work made to order.

Yours truly,
Chestnut & Hipwell.

Have you Provided

for your Family in case of your unexpected demise?
Have You Provided Surely
for your Old Age if you should enjoy a long life?

Life Insurance does both in combination not obtainable in any other way. Choose a company economical in management, offering unquestionable security, moderate premiums, a policy free from all technicalities. Such is the

Confederation Life Association.
Established 1871.

Its unconditional Accumulative Policy is Replete with Guarantees in all directions.

Assets.....5,324,000
Insurance in Force.....\$26,611,000

D. F. MERRITT, Agent. G. W. PARKER, Gen. Agent.