

"New Brunswick Neighbors."

We publish the following letter, taken from the Farmington (Me.) Chronicle:—

MR. EDITOR—For the last few weeks you have been giving the readers of the Chronicle a series of interesting letters from observations while away on the annual editorial excursion this time "way down east" and into the Provinces and as you do not want to bring the series to a close too abruptly, perhaps another communication from one of the Provinces into which your recent trip did not take you, may be of interest to at least some of your numerous constituency.

There were four of us in the party, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Magrath and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Nottage none of whom had ever been farther east than the centre of the state. Our objective point was Woodstock, to accept a very pressing invitation from Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Greene, for several years residents of Wilton to make them a visit in their new home.

We started Monday the first day of August, two of us from the extreme western border of the state close to the New Hampshire line, and the other two from Wilton meeting at Leeds Junction where after waiting a couple of hours we took the eastern-bound train at 12.30 being fortunate in securing seats on the shady side of the well filled car, passing through Waterville, Bangor, Old Town and Vanceboro, and arriving at McAdam Junction, the first town over the line in the Queen's Dominion, about sundown. From McAdam to Woodstock is a little more than fifty miles, but we did not arrive at the latter place till nearly eleven o'clock as there were several delays and the train a mixed one was very slow.

We were met and most heartily welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Greene, and by the two daughters, Misses Agnes and Theo, all of whom came down to the station at the arrival of the train. We were quickly at the pleasant home of our friends, located only a short distance from the depot, and after an excellent lunch partaken of sparingly, however, owing to the lateness of the hour, we were soon sleeping, as we hope the sleep of the just. It may be that the slumbers of two of the party were all the sweeter that night and the fortnight of subsequent nights, having been informed that the guest chamber assigned us had been occupied some years before by a member of the royal family, while on a tour of visitation to the city.

Our hosts were quite fortunate in securing so pleasant a residence, the house having been formerly owned and occupied for some years by the Postmaster-General of the Dominion, and at that time the finest place in that section of country, with conservatories, beautiful grounds which are still well-kept and delightfully cool, so shaded are they with beautiful trees of many varieties. The house is large and spacious with broad piazzas extending front and side. The house has been thoroughly repaired and divided, the U. S. Consul, Hon. F. P. Denison of Vermont, and family, occupying the other part.

The city has a population of about five thousand. Among the principal industries are a woolen mill, a wrapper factory in which a large number of goods are turned out annually, employing about fifty young ladies and a few men, three good-sized foundries and several places where threshing machines are manufactured. There are also other kinds of business. There some fine looking stores of all descriptions, and many delightful residences. The religious wants of the people are supplied by nine Protestant churches namely: Church of England, Wesleyan Methodist, Presbyterian, Calvinist Baptist, one each of the Free and Reformed Baptist, Adventist, African Methodist Episcopal and Salvation Army, and a Roman Catholic church. From what I saw and learned by inquiry, the congregations of most of these churches are large. Woodstock, unlike many localities in Maine, has the reputation of being a church-going community. It is very seldom that the writer has ever seen so many solid, substantial, fine looking business men, and such a large number of young people present at a religious service as were present at the regular services of the Methodist church, during the two Sundays he was there. The bearing that such a state of things religiously has upon the morals of the people is most excellent. The number of arrests for crimes is small, and the police courts have but little to do. The jail (spelled gaol all through the province) contains but four or five criminals and they are shut up for some petty misdemeanors. The building used for that purpose has the appearance rather of a common dwelling house than a strong substantial structure designed to incarcerate law-breakers, and from the looks outside we could not help thinking that a good smart Yankee boy if he were so unfortunate as to get in there, could, with a good jackknife, easily work his way out in a single night. We understand, however, that the county has recently voted and appropriated a generous sum of money to erect in the near future a suitable building within the limits of the municipality.

Some two or three miles out of the city located on the bank of the river is what is known as the Indian settlement, occupying lands donated for that purpose by the government. At present the community numbers twenty-five or more families, but the number is variable as the families are coming and going as fancy and inclination dictate. As a class the men are said to be steady and industrious and of quite temperate habits as the Scott law is rigorously enforced among them and other classes to that matter. Each family has a small annual governmental appropriation according to needs.

There are three papers issued within the limits of the city, the Sentinel, the Press, and the Dispatch, the first of which is the oldest and is said to have the largest circulation. It is well edited by the Watts Brothers who have been connected with the paper for more than thirty years, and who, if I mistake not, have had the entire management of it for that length of time.

I have spoken of some of the leading industries. I must refer to one other which outranks them all. It is the Maritime Pure Food Co. formed by Mr. F. B. Greene who is well known in Farmington and is a native of Franklin county. By enlisting the co-operation of several of the leading business men of the city he started the canning bus-

iness more than a year ago, and has been remarkably successful. The plant is located on Queen St. close to the St. John's river and near the railroad station. The buildings are mostly new, commodious and well equipped with all the modern machinery. The business has more than quadrupled this year and at certain seasons it requires from fifty to a hundred men and women to do the work. The following figures will give an idea of the approximate quantities of goods that have been or will be produced this season; Corn, 100,000 cans; peas, 100,000; beans, 50,000; strawberry preserves, 8 tons; raspberry jam, 15 tons; apples 1500 barrels. Fifteen tons of sugar have been used. In all nearly forty different articles are put up. Farmers five and ten miles away find here a ready market for their produce. The introduction of the business giving employment to so many, its importance to the farmers within a radius of ten miles, and the benefits accruing to the merchant and manufacturer, are already apparent. Hon. H. P. Baird is the president, and J. C. Hartley, Esq., is the secretary treasurer. Mr. Greene is the chief manager and is quite popular with all classes of citizens. That the company was fortunate in securing the services of a man with his experience, skill and push, goes without the saying. The wide circle of Mr. Greene's friends in Franklin county will be glad to hear of his success.

Of the many delightful drives we enjoyed through the surrounding country was one of the famous buckboard rides, so popular during the summer in that vicinity, one of which vehicles will carry fifteen or twenty persons, drawn by four or more horses. The morning was perfect, when a party of fourteen were comfortably seated in the easy riding buckboard, and with three white horses abreast, the Stars and Stripes and Union Jack floating to the breeze, the merry party started for Houlton, which, like Farmington, is one of the most beautiful towns in the State of Maine. The roads are the very best, hardly a stone or pebble to be seen for a long distance. We passed through thrifty farms under the highest cultivation, large orchards loaded with fruit, handsome residences of the owners, giving evidence that farming pays in that country. The scenery all the way is varied and lovely. Just before reaching Houlton we stopped at a pleasant grove where a fire was started and coffee made, a tablecloth spread on the green grass, and a most inviting dinner was served by Mrs. Greene, of meats, lobster and chicken salads, pies, cakes, fruit and delicious coffee. While we were all seated upon the ground, gipsy-like, one of our number with a camera, took a snap shot of the party. Soon after we continued our way and reaching Houlton stopped at the Exchange, where we met and were introduced to Gov. Powers, whose fine residence we had passed and admired as we drove into town.

Our party separated as we started out, some to visit the stores, others the court house, jail, new postoffice building and other places of interest. Before starting on the homeward trip our driver gave us the opportunity of seeing more of the town by taking us through the principal streets, wide and shaded by beautiful trees, many handsome residences, lovely lawns with flowers, all neat and attractive. The U. S. Consul and wife were with us, and their enjoyable company added much to our pleasure. The moonlight ride in the cool of the evening, stopping on the way for lunch, and arriving home at ten o'clock, ended a day thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated by all and very hearty thanks were given Mr. and Mrs. Greene to whom we were indebted for the day's pleasure.

The social life of Woodstock is charming. We found the people unusually cordial and agreeable. With numerous calls, invitations to ride, evenings spent with friends in several pleasant homes, our two weeks' stay was altogether too short. One of our number remarked were he to remain another week he would be acquainted with everyone in the city. On our return we spent part of a day and night at Waterville "doing" the city and going through the college grounds. Here we were happy to meet our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Parsons, and Mr. and Mrs. Clark of East Wilton, who like ourselves were in the city for a short time.

Newfield, Me., Sept. 1, 1898.

A Boy's Complaint.

Almost the last words father said
To me before he fell asleep
Were:—"William, keep this in your head—
The crop you sow you'll have to reap!
Don't envy others what they've got,
But you just do the best you can
For all the world, and you cannot
But grow to be a worthy man."

I've had to work since father died—
I've learned a lot I never knew
Because he went; but still I've tried
To do the things he told me to.
I've never cheated any one,
I've always tried to shun the wrong;
If he can see, he knows I've done
My level best to help along.

But every day or two I meet
Some one that father used to know,
Who says:—"My gracious! It does beat
Creation how these boys do grow!"
And so he he stops and looks at me,
And I could knife him then, because
He's sure to say I'll never be
Quite such a man as father was.

A week ago my Uncle John
Came on a visit from the West;
"Gosh! how you've grown since I've been gone!"
He said—and then I guessed the rest.
He grabbed me by the muscle—gee!
What an awful grip he had!
"But o' course," said he, "you'll never be
Quite such a feller as your dad!"

Still mother tells me not to care
What such unthinking people say;
She says she knows I'll make them stare
If God but lets me live, some day;
"For even Washington," says she,
"No doubt was often sad because
Folks told him he would never be
The man his humble father was."

Cleveland Leader.

Fruit Stains.

At this season of the year napkins, tablecloths and even children's clothes are very apt to become stained with fruit. One of the simplest methods to remove these fruit stains from linen or cambric is to place the stained part over a bowl and continue pouring boiling water through until the stain disappears. If this be done soon after the article is stained, there will be no trouble in most cases. The water must be boiling hot.

A Home Museum.

A recent visitor to East Florenceville wishes to call the attention of the many readers of this paper, to a Museum owned by an energetic christian worker of that place. Visitors to the museum are very cordially welcomed by Mrs. Hartley, where she untiringly explains the many curious, rare and interesting things to be seen there. The admirer of birds, will find many both native and foreign, nicely mounted and naturally arranged. Among them worthy of special note may be named the Cormorant, Albatross, American Eagle, Horned Owl, Grebe, a pair of Ruffed Grouse, a pair of Northern Divers and several varieties of Gulls and Ducks.

Those interested in the occupants of the deep, will see a large sea lion, porcupine fish, a large specimen of flying fish, a shark's tail, a joint of a whale's backbone and the strainer from his mouth, the sword of the sword fish, a huge sea spider and a baby alligator and numerous smaller animals, as well as many kinds of shells and sea-weed and coral from foreign shores.

Huge antlers of many kinds are there, including those of the moose, caribou, elk, wild cattle etc.

The soldier will be interested in a gun, carried by a Loyalist in 1783, about which there are many interesting tales; and bullets picked up from a battle field during the American war of 1865, and a Japanese sword, as well as a flint arrow head used by our aborigines.

Then there is the bark, wood and cone of the Californian pine tree. Iron-wood from the Sierra Nevada Mts. A wall pocket of Palmetto from Florida. A yard of cloth manufactured in Palestine from palmwood. A lace plant and wooden veil from Jamaica. Pea pods two feet long and the Lotus Bean from India. Turf and Heather from old Ireland. Ivory nut and cocoon in burl from South Africa. Cotton and Pepper plants. Grass from the Himalayah Mts. and our Western prairies. A smoking cap made by the natives of Barbados from seeds and peas.

The mineralogist will find many strange and beautiful specimens, including the ores of the valuable metals and a miniature model of the Rockery on Boston Common. A jewel case containing Opals, Garnets, Moonstones, Amethysts etc. from India.

There are also costumes, curious and many. Idols of the poor benighted souls of Africa, India and China, among them is one stone idol actually worshipped for a hundred years, which we rarely see, for the natives are very reluctant about parting with them for fear of losing caste, even after they have become christians.

In short there are hundreds of things which cannot fail to interest all classes of people. And as the small fee contributed by visitors is appropriated to "Home and Foreign Mission Work" this enterprise deserves the patronage of all christian people at least. It is the earnest wish of the writer that all persons visiting Florenceville will avail themselves of the splendid opportunity of seeing this magnificent and simply wonderful collection of rare and interesting things from all parts of the world, for they cannot fail to be greatly interested and benefited thereby.

Under No Obligations.

"Shave yourself, sir, don't you?" said a barber who was trimming the hair of a customer.

"Yes," replied the customer. "How did you know?"

"Well," rejoined the barber, "I know I have never shaved you, and I do sometimes trim your hair. Besides that I think a barber would do a little better job than you seem to do."

"Very likely."

"We'd have pretty hard work making a living if every man was like you," pursued the barber after clipping and snipping a few moments in silence.

"Perhaps."

"You're in business, ain't you?"

"Yes."

"Well s'pose no barbers ever bought anything of you, how would you like that?"

"I don't think it would make much difference," replied the customer. "My business is selling pipe organs."

—And the barber finished the job in silence.

—Youth's Companion.

The Florist Says:

Always water the plants in the evening in summer, and in the morning in winter.

Never water a plant when the sun is shining on it, unless it be late in the afternoon.

A plant that is growing vigorously will need a great deal more water than one which is growing slowly.

For thorough watering shower the foliage as well as soaking the soil in the pots.

Be careful not to water newly-potted plants too much.

Hanging baskets need a liberal amount of water to make the plants thrive.

If the soil in the pot is kept stirred so that the surface is kept mellow and open the plant will not need water until the soil becomes quite dry.

Temperance orator—My friend, why have you such a craving for rum? Don't you know that rum is your greatest enemy? The tramp—Yes, but don't the Bible say "Love your enemy?"

Baptist Home Missions.

The New Brunswick Baptist Convention has just closed a largely attended session at Havelock, Kings Co. The officers selected for the following year were:—

Senator King, president.

Rev. W. E. McIntyre, secretary.

J. S. Titus, St. Martins, treasurer.

In its report on the state of the denomination the convention gave the following deliverance on the question of Home Missions:—

HOME MISSIONS AND BRADSHAW TRUSTS.

"A full report of this department of our work is found elsewhere. Owing to financial stress brought about largely by the late Spanish-American war the receipts of the year have not generally been quite as large as usual. Stagnation in business, that common accompaniment of all wars invariably brings checks in the benevolence of the people. Another shrinkage quite unexpected by us has come through the recent action of the Foreign Mission Board in the disposal of the income of the Bradshaw funds. That board deviating from its usual course has suddenly decided to lay a hitherto unknown charge against the funds running back over many years. It has allowed a previous secretary \$250 per year during his term, for the care and management of the funds, and for the last six years it charges \$200 per year of which amount \$83 per year is deducted from the Home Mission income.

The actual income from the Bradshaw funds as reported for the year now closing is \$2536.43. Out of this amount \$453.18 is deducted as expenses for the year charged against the property of the trusts. Then taking out the Foreign Mission share of the balance there appears to have been left \$902.08 which should have come to the present year's Home Mission work in New Brunswick. Instead of that amount however we have received \$323.03 a mere dribble of the whole income of the trusts, the capital of which amounts as now reported, to \$36000. Five hundred dollars charged for the care of the funds from August 1892 to August 1898, and \$79.06 paid over to the treasurer of the Maritime Home Mission Board on a mere technicality have been turned from our receipts.

Now in view of the fact that the accounts of the Foreign Mission Board have been audited from year to year and have been considered a full showing annually of all its legitimate affairs, and in view of the fact also that the secretary is paid \$1000 per year to attend to the business of the board, this charge, disturbing as it does the records and accounts over a considerable period of years must appear to the average observer a most questionable transaction. Against this we enter a protest.

By taking such a step the Foreign Mission Board has deprived this board of the larger part of the amount naturally expected by us. Five hundred dollars of the year's income has been diverted from Home Mission purposes for which it was given, to meet the general expenses of the Foreign Mission Board. Without the least warning this transfer has been hastily made. We are surprised to learn that the Maritime convention at its recent session passed these accounts with but little questioning.

A heavy loss has come to the funds in another way. The costs of the recent legislation against the trusts are reported \$5,632. This enormous amount has to be deducted from the capital funds a loss that will seriously lessen the income in future years.

We cannot close our notice of this department

without a passing notice to the appointment of a home mission committee for New Brunswick at the late maritime convention. This committee is intended to lay out the funds of the churches not contributing directly to the work of our board. During the year ending August 1st 1898 these churches which preferred to send their contributions to the maritime treasurer gave a total of \$57,945 for home missions while those that paid their home mission funds to the treasurer of the New Brunswick convention contributed in a similar period \$1125.63. Of the \$579.45 paid to the maritime treasurer, the Fredericton church alone gave \$237.27 or considerably more than one-third of the whole amount.

It would appear wise, in our judgment, for the minority element in New Brunswick as represented by these churches and individuals to unite their contributions with the regular funds of this board and so preserve unity in the general home mission operations of the province. The total amount contributed to the treasurer including also the Bradshaw funds could easily be handled by one board without salary or costs and the proposed amendment to the constitution of the maritime convention looking to the establishment of another home mission board in this province to lay out between \$500 and \$600 annually would in consequence seem a needless waste of energy. Then too such a board if appointed would require an act of incorporation similar to ours and we would present to the world the strange spectacle of two incorporated boards operating side by side in the smallest home mission territory to be found in the Dominion of Canada. There is surely a more excellent way.

Owing to confusion hitherto the convention requested that the churches during the coming year send all monies both for home and foreign missions as also for other objects direct to the treasurer, Mr. J. S. Titus, St. Martins. The prospects for the coming year's work are good and churches and individuals are asked to bear in mind the destitute mission fields of New Brunswick.

Nobody's Business.

Oh, de sinners come a-prowlin,
But I lef 'em go along,
"Case," says I, "I done a plenty
Ef I keep marse'f fum wrong.
I didn't raise no protest.
Case I reckoned my affairs
Was enough to keep me busy
Thout a-mixin up wif theirs.

But when de low down shiners
Done broke in my chicken coop
I called upon de neighbors
Foh ter make a general swoop.
But dey s'pressed de same convictions.
Dat I held de yuthuh day.
An de sinners jes' keeps prowlin
In a sholy scan'lous way!

Washington Star.

"Now, when you ask papa for me, be sure to face him like a man!" "You bet I will. He doesn't get any chance at my back if I can help it."

Jill—You puckered up your lips so then that I thought you were going to kiss me. Jack—No, I got some sand in my mouth. Jill—Well, for goodness sake, swallow it. You need it in your system.

Teeth!

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