

## SKIDSY'S VACATION.

BY KATE MASTERSON.

Hello, fellers! Hello, Mickey! Hello, Geinzenheimer! How's yer foot? How's papers sellin'? Say, I've gained five pounds! Say, when I give youse kids a tip after this, take it, see? I told youse to start in with me at the mission Sunday-school, didn't I? Didn't I, Geeze?

"Well, all you'd have had to done wuz to go, and you'd been took away fur a week, like I wuz. I jus' got back last night. I gained five pounds! Say, it's great, kids! I went in swimmin' twice a day, and I made a hot five off the dock and struck me head, and wuz nearly drowned and they had to roll me on a barrel. Honest they did! And we had dinner twice a day, and puddin' and ice cream on Sunday! Honest! I wish I may die! Youse kids don't know what you missed!

"We started on a Saturday and we all met at the mission, and had hats and shoes and shirts giv' us so we'd look like gentleman, the teacher said. Say, that teacher's all right. She helped to roll me on the barrul.

"First, we took the trolley and then we got the train—a train with an engine. And they wuz an ax on the wall to get out if you wuz wrecked, and the conductor come round and asked us fur our tickets, and we thought we'd get put off because we didn't have any. But she had them—the teacher—and the conductor wuz only foolin'. The conductor can't put any one off when the train is goin' if you have no tickets. He just stops the train and lets you get off. But Google says he just pushed you off, and every time when he passed and said "Tickets!"—just like that—Hennessy wuz so scared he began to cry. Say, he's a baby. He's afraid to swim: and he's afraid of the dark and ev'rything, and he has fits and wakes us all up cryin' at night. He don't act like no gentleman—and Google don't, because he swears twice and the teacher heard him, and he wasn't let in swimmin' fur two days.

"Finnelly we stopt at a station and we all got in the stage and wuz drove up to a big white house with grass round it and no fire escapes. And some of the fellers said it wuz dangerous to live in a house without fire escapes. And say, kids, they wuz a cow lookin' over the wall and Google said he could milk it, but he wuz lyin', cause we dared him to next day and he couldn't.

"Then we went in the washhouse and washed our face and hands and combed our hairs, and then we went to supper. It wuz just like a resstrunt. They wuz berries and milk and apples and a bowl of soup and bread and butter, all you wanted—only Google took eight slices and the teacher said that wuz quite enough fur any gentlemen.

"We all had to go to bed then cause she said we wuz tired, but we wuzn't; and each feller had a bed like a hotel, with a pillar and a sheet and a blanket all to himself. Then we all said our prayurs and they put the candles out, and something flew in the window and buzzed, and Google said it wuz a bat and would suck our blood and pick our eyes out, and we all covered our heads, and Hennessy began to cry and the teacher came in, and it wuz only a big beetle—perfectly harmless—the teacher said. She killed it. She's afraid of nothin', the teacher is.

"We wuzn't allowed to get up till the bell rung at six, and we had to wash again and comb our hairs. That wuz the worst of it. You have to wash before every meal and when you got up and when you went to bed. Nig Marco is almost white.

"We had oatmeal and apple sauce and bread and butter and eggs—say, real hens' eggs!—they have the hens right there and they lay the eggs fresh and you don't have to pay fur them. Then we wuz took to the shore and the teacher went in bathin' with us, and we all laughed when she come out in her bathin' suit with a big straw hat on. Then we swum under water and doused Hennessy and he cried. He's a baby! Then Dutchy said he saw a devil fish and we scooted, and the teacher said it wuz no such thing, and then a crab caught her toe and she yelled and run, and we all laughed.

"We wuz allowed to stay in fur near an hour and then Google swum out and made faces at the teacher, and the life-savin' man went in his boat and chased Google out in the ocean and brought him in, and he wuz punished and made stay in fur the rest of the day; and he tried to escape by the windows and they took his clothes away. The teacher says Google is t'oroughly depraved.

"Then we dug fur clams and made forts, and Hennessy fell asleep on the sand and we buried him, and the teacher said we must leave an air hole so's he could breathe. Then he woke up and cried and the life-savin' man giv' him an apple and took him out rowin'. The life-savin' man is all burned black from the sun. He's awful strong. He can lift two of us boys at once, and when he wuz a boy he lived in a light-house and had to climb two hundred feet to swing a lantern so's the ships wouldn't be wrecked. He's bigger than the conductor.

"The first thing 'twuz dinner time and we had tableclothes and Spafinsky spilled his coffee. That's like a rowdy to spill things

or eat with your knife or take two mouthfuls at once or chew out loud. Google does them all. He'll never be took again.

"They wuz soup and vegetubbles and potatoes, and stew and peas, and bread and butter and milk and coffee—whichever you prefurred, the teacher said—and Google said he prefurred both, and we all laughed and the teacher laughed, and Google laughed and choked his food. He's perfectly incorrigible, the teacher says.

"Then after dinner we had to rest, and then we went to the playground where there wuz a swing and a merry-go-round that we worked with a crank.

"Then we went down to the medder where the cow wuz and we dared Google to milk him and he dasset, and we found a tree with apples on it and we made Hennessy climb up and throw the apples down to us, and a man came up and caught him and tied him to the tree until the teacher come and explained how it wuz. Then she said it would be honorable of us to return the apples only we'd eat 'em. And then we went to the pig-pen, and Google said we could steal one of the little pigs and have a barbecue. You have a barbecue with a bonfire and you roast the pig alive.

Then a man came by with a hay wagon and asked us if we'd like a ride, and we climbed in and Hennessy fell asleep on the hay and we prodded him with a pitchfork until he woke up. Then he cried and the man let him drive. He's a hot driver, he is.

"When we got back the teacher said we might go in bathin' again or rest quietly if we prefurred. We prefurred to go in, and the life-saver took us out in his boat. It's air tight and it cant sink or tip over; and the waves come into it when they's a storm.

"Then George dared me to dive off the dock and I said I wouldn't cause it's against the rules, and he dared and double dared me and said I dasset. So I sneaked upon the dock and dived, and I hit me head and thought I was drowned, and then they rolled me on a barrul, the teacher and the life-saver and the boys. And there wuz Hennessy cryn' as usual.

"We had waffles fur supper and Google got in a fight with Dutchy. Dutchy said Google stole his waffles when he was reachin' fur some butter, and the teacher said it wuz disgraceful, and sent them up into the dormitory. And Google stole a box of matches and dared Dutchy to get up in the middle of the night and fight, and he did, and Nig Marco lit the matches so they'd have some light, and we all sat up in bed, and Dutchy made Google's nose bleed, and the teacher come in and stopped the fight and said we ought to be chained up like animals.

"Next day Hennessy had a fit and the doctor come, and he wuz put out in the pavilion all by himself and he had jelly and beef tea, and we took turns watchin' him, all but Google.

"We had fun like that ev'ry day and then Google stole a horse and brought it to the mission and the doctor licked him. Then a Chinaman came up with some clothes fur the wash and Google called him a Boxer and they had a fight, and the teacher came out and gave the Chink a quarter to go away.

"Then we all came home but Hennessy 'cause he wuz delirious. It's a hot place that cottage! I gained five pounds! Say next time youse fellers get a tip from me you'll take it, won't you?"—Saturday Evening Post.

## A Bright Idea

Was that of Dr. Chase when he discovered a combined treatment for disorders of the kidneys and liver and so provided a cure for complicated diseases of these organs which were formerly incurable. Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the greatest cure for kidney, liver and stomach troubles, and has an enormous sale in all parts of Canada and the United States. One pill a dose. 25 cents a box.

## Captain Mahan and Great Britain.

Captain Mahan, writing to the New York Times with reference to the incident of the hoisting of the Boer flag at Bar Harbor by Mr. Van Ness, which, being done upon the occasion of the coming of the British Fleet, was clearly intended as an insult to a visiting friendly nation, recalls an interesting circumstance in his personal experience during the civil war. He writes—"I was first Lieutenant of the United States ship Macedonian, which entered the harbour of Plymouth during the early summer of 1863.

It will be remembered that then, prior to Vicksburg and Gettysburg, the general feeling in England, so far at least as it found expression, was directly adverse to our cause. A merchant vessel,—British as I recall,—lying some distance inside of us, hoisted a Confederate flag. This, being done after our arrival, was clearly insulting, as was the act of Mr. Van Ness. Soon after, a boat from a British ship of war was seen to go alongside, and the Confederate flag was hauled down, and that afternoon a British naval officer visited our ship, expressed his regret at the occurrence and stated that the flag had been lowered by their direction.

## What is the Best Education.

This seems to be one of the questions of the ages. Some enterprising person asked it of Plato many centuries ago and he replied: "It is that which gives to the body and to the soul all the beauty and all the perfection of which they are capable."

## Plaster Rock.

OCTOBER 5.

Miss Annie E. Lovely of Perth is spending a few weeks with her sister Mrs. J. H. Weaver.

J. H. Stewart and Miss Annie A. Stewart, Perth, drove to Plaster Rock on Thursday and returned Friday.

Coburn Palmer made a flying visit down to Perth one day this week.

J. Edward Armstrong passed through here Thursday enroute for The Forks.

J. H. Weaver has been making extensive repairs on his hotel. He has built a new two story addition 24 x 44 to his house with several large rooms and a fine bath-room and has carried hot and cold water through the house making very it convenient. He accommodates a great many tourists this season.

The lumbermen are going thick and fast to the woods.

The mill of this place has got the new rotary in now and it employs a great many men.

Miss Annie Stewart and her Uncle Johnathan Stewart registered at the Weaver House Thursday.

A large moose was seen on the rear of Mr. Weaver's farm last week.

Dr. Hand of Woodstock and J. J. Hale of Grafton recently stopped at the Weaver House on their way up the Tobique.

## Hands Cracked With Salt Rheum

Mr. James McIsaac, 25 Elgin St., Ottawa, Ont., writes:—"I suffered with salt rheum for upwards of ten years, the skin on my hands cracking and breaking so as to make them useless. After trying all sorts of remedies in vain, I became discouraged and thought my sufferings would never end. Last spring I used Dr. Chase's Ointment and in a short time was perfectly cured." Dr. Chase's Ointment is of unparalleled merit as a cure for all itching skin disease, all druggists.

Stevens, the young English war correspondent, who died of enteric fever during the siege of Ladysmith, told this story in his book on India: A native had been condemned to death, and was being hung, when the rope broke. The warden bade the man, who was a Pathan, ascend the scaffold again, but the man objected. "No," said he, "I was sentenced to be hanged, and hanged I've been." "Not so, friend, argued the warden. "You were sentenced to be hanged until you were dead, and you're not dead." It was a new view to the Pathan, and he turned to the superintendent. "Is that right, Sahib?" "Yes, that's right." "Very well, I didn't understand." And he went composedly up the steps and was hanged again.

Wanted—a case of headache that Kumfort Headache Powders will not cure in ten minutes.

Must Discriminate.—"For mercy's sake, Mildred!" exclaimed Mrs. Highmore, shocked at the negligee attire of her youngest daughter, who had gone to the front door to look at a fire on the other side of the street, "don't you know you never ought to appear in public with your collar unbuttoned and your sleeves rolled up except when you are playing golf?"—Chicago Tribune.

A bird on toast is worth two in the bush.

Some men are so lazy they don't like to hear about a run on the bank.

## NOTICE OF SALE.

To Douglas M. Kennedy, of Avondale, in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, carpenter, and Addie I. Kennedy his wife, and all others whom it may concern:

TAKE NOTICE that there will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Post Office in the Town of Woodstock, in the said County of Carleton, on SATURDAY, the THIRD day of NOVEMBER, 1900, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, the following lands and premises, namely: "All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Parish of Wilmot, in the County of Carleton, in the Province of New Brunswick, originally granted by the crown to Leonard Palmer, and since conveyed by deed by George E. Martin and wife to James A. Barter, and bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post standing on the south east corner of land owned by the late Israel Tracey, and on the north side of the highway road leading from Avondale to Williams-town, thence east along said road eleven rods to a small maple tree, thence north ten rods to a cedar post, thence west eleven rods to another post, standing on the north east corner of the aforesaid Israel Tracey's lot, thence along said line south to place of beginning, containing one hundred and ten square rods, being all that certain piece or parcel of land conveyed by deed from James A. Barter, of the Parish of Wilmot, in the County of Carleton, Province of New Brunswick, farmer, and Teresia Barter, his wife, to Douglas M. Kennedy, by deed bearing date the twenty-sixth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine, and duly recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the County of Carleton, in Book A. No. 4," together with all and singular the buildings, fences and improvements thereon, or belonging or appertaining thereto.

The Above Sale will be made under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the seventh day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine and made and executed by Douglas M. Kennedy of Avondale in the Parish of Wilmot County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, and Addie I. his wife (the mortgagors therein named) of the first part; and the The Globe Savings and Loan Company (therein called the mortgagees of the second part) and recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the County of Carleton as number 40, 935 in Book A. No. four, 102, 103, 104 and 105 of Records, default having been made in the payment of money secured by and in the performances of the covenants contained in the said Indenture of Mortgage.

In witness whereof the said The Globe Savings and Loan Co., in pursuance of a resolution passed by the Board of Directors of the said Company, have caused the corporate seal of the Company to be hereunto affixed by the President and their managing director and secretary the Twenty Eighth day of September 1900.

GLOBE SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY.  
E. F. B. JOHNSTONE, President.  
[L.S.] E. W. DAY, Managing Director.

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If you meet with a mishap—a puncture—ten miles from home—"these are the only tools you need."



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Montreal. Winnipeg. St. John.

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Montreal to Seattle, Wash.,  
Without Change.

Leave Montreal every Thursday at 9.30 a. m.  
Arrive Seattle following Monday 5.10 p. m.

Cost of double berth \$8.00.

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Profits Unexcelled.

WENDELL P. JONES,  
Special Agent.

G. W. PARKER,  
Gen. Agent.

## C. P. R. TIME TABLE.

In effect June 25th, 1900.

DEPARTURES—Eastern Standard Time.  
(QUEEN STREET STATION).

6.00 A MIXED—Week days—for McAdam Jct.,  
M St. Stephen, St. Andrew, Fredericton,  
Saint John, Bangor, Portland and Boston.

6.35 A MIXED—Week days—for Aroostook  
M Junction, Presque Isle, etc.

11.28 A EXPRESS—Week days—for Presque  
M Isle, Edmundston, and all points  
North.

1.20 P MIXED—Week days—for Fredericton,  
M etc., via Gibson Branch.

3.45 P MIXED—Week days—for Bath and  
M intermediate points.

4.40 P EXPRESS—Week days—for Saint  
M Stephen, St. Andrews, Fredericton, St.  
John, Vancorbore, Quebec (via Megawick), Sher-  
brooke, Montreal and all points West, Northwest,  
and on Pacific Coast: Bangor, Portland, Boston,  
etc. Palace Sleeper McAdam Jct. to Montreal.  
Palace Sleeper McAdam Jct. to Levis (opposite  
Quebec), Pullman Sleeper McAdam Jct. to Boston.

9.10 P MIXED—Week days—for Debec Junc  
M tion and Houlton.

## ARRIVALS.

10.00 A. M.—MIXED—Week days, from McAdam  
Junction.  
11.28 A. M.—EXPRESS—Week days, from Saint  
John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Boston, Montreal,  
etc.

12.15 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Frederic-  
ton, etc., via Gibson Branch.

2.10 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Presque  
Isle.

4.40 P. M.—EXPRESS—Week days, from Presque  
Isle, Caribou, Edmundston, etc.

5.50 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Houlton,  
etc.

9.10 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Bath, etc.  
10.55 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from St. John,  
St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Portland, Boston, etc.  
A. J. HEATH, D. P. A., St. John.

In the Probate Court of the  
County of Carleton.

To the Sheriff of the County of Carleton, or any  
Constable within the said County—Greeting:—

WHEREAS Frances Mary Kearney of the Parish  
of Northampton in the County of Carleton,  
Widow, Administratrix of all and singular the  
Goods, Chattels, Rights, and Credits, which were  
of Alexander Kearney late of the Parish of  
Northampton in the County of Carleton, Farmer,  
deceased, has filed in this Court an account of her  
Administration of the said Goods, and Chattels,  
Rights, and Credits of the said deceased, and hath  
prayed that the said account may be passed and  
allowed by this Honorable Court, and an order  
made for the distribution of the Estate of the said  
deceased.

YOU ARE THEREFORE required to cite the said  
Frances Mary Kearney as next Administratrix  
and all of the creditors and next of kin, and other  
persons interested in the said estate of the said  
deceased to appear before the Judge of Probate  
for the County of Carleton, at a Court of Probate  
to be holden in and for the County of Carleton, at  
the office of the said Judge of Probate in the Town  
of Woodstock, in the said County, on THURS-  
DAY THE TWENTY-FIFTH DAY OF  
OCTOBER next, at ten of the clock in the fore-  
noon, to shew cause (if any) why the said account  
of the said Administratrix should not be passed  
and allowed by me, and an order made for the  
distribution of the said estate as prayed for by  
said Administratrix in her petition.

Given under my hand and the Seal of  
the said Probate Court this fifteenth  
day of September, A. D. 1900.

LEWIS P. FISHER,  
Judge of Probate for the County of Carleton.

DENIS B. GALLAGHER,  
Registrar of Probate for Carleton County.  
LOUIS E. YOUNG,  
Proctor for Administratrix.