

The Greatness of Mr. Smith.

A man from Georgia, one of the delegates to the Industrial Convention, was talking about Hoke Smith.

"Down in our State," said the delegate, "the name of Hoke Smith is held in veneration. Apropos of this they tell a story about a couple of 'crackers' who were sitting on a fence talking politics. It was when Hoke Smith was serving as Secretary of the Interior in Cleveland's Cabinet.

"Hoke Smith's a great man, suh," said one cracker.

"Yaas, suh, he's a great man, but he ain't es great a man as Grover Cleveland," said the other.

"Yaas, suh, Hoke Smith's a greatah man than Grover Cleveland."

"Wall, ah reckon he ain't es great a man es Gen'l Rob't E. Lee."

"Yaas, suh, Hoke Smith's a greatah man than Rob't E. Lee."

"Ah reckon he ain't es great a man es Jeff'son Davis."

"Yes, suh, Hoke Smith's a greatah man than Jeff'son Davis."

"A long pause followed, and each chewed meditatively."

"Hoke Smith ain't es great as God," remarked the doubting cracker.

"This argument seemed a clucher, but the other cracker proved equal to it. He spat copiously and then drawled out: 'Mebbe not—mebbe not. Hoke Smith's a young mar yit.'"—Philadelphia Record.

The True Dairy Type.

The true dairy type is that type which, generally speaking, can be relied on to produce the greatest quantity of milk and butter and cheese, said Professor Scovill before the Ohio Dairymen's association. A large udder in the dairy cow attracts the eye; a large, symmetrical udder, with smooth medium size teats well and evenly placed on the udder, covered with the finest of hair, with a kid-like hide, richly yellow in colour, is beautiful; large, tortuous milk veins extending well forward, with veins spreading on the udder, add beauty. A cow with small horns artistically curved, bulging eyes set wide apart, looking rather wistfully but timidly, showing no sign of fright, a head that shows a large brain, a face smooth and compact without beefiness, with a clean throat, wedged shoulders, a perfectly straight back to tail, ribs bulging and flat, loins wide and flat rather than like a roof and extending well out toward hips, hips prominent and wide apart, rump long and as high as hips, tail long with a fine switch, legs short, bones flat and fine, thighs thin and flat, muscular but not fleshy, body large and wedge shaped, hair smooth and silky and short, hide wrinkly and oily—all these go to make up the typical dairy cow. Such a cow is beautiful.

Proposed Overland Journey from Paris to New York.

Reuter's Agency is informed that Mr. Harry de Windt, the explorer, is about to make a third attempt to accomplish an overland journey, via Behring Strait, between Europe and America. On the first occasion, starting from New York, he managed to reach the Asiatic coast of the Straits, but owing to his capture and subsequent ill-treatment by Koari, the Tchukchi chief, he narrowly escaped with his life and had to return. Last year he again attempted the journey in the reverse direction, but owing to the political situation in China and on the Amur, Count Lamsdorff refused permission for him to cross Siberia, and again Mr. de Windt had to relinquish the idea. Now, however, Mr. de Windt is receiving assistance from the Russian and American authorities.—London Times.

of Faith.

A religious old dorky had his faith badly shaken not long ago. He is sexton for a white church in a Fayette County town, and one afternoon, as he was in front, sweeping the pavement, a strong wind arose, tearing a piece of the cornice off and taking a few bricks out of the wall. Realizing that a good run was better than a bad sand, the old man sought shelter in the station-house on the opposite side of the street.

Several minutes later a member of the church of which Uncle Isham is sexton came by, and, noticing him in his retreat, remarked that he thought the station-house a strange place for a man of faith to seek shelter in a storm, when a house of worship was near.

"Dat's so; but what's a man gwine ter do when de Lord begins to frow bricks at 'im?"—Memphis Semitar.

A Hallowe'en Magazine.

Superstition Trail, a powerful tale of the West, by Owen Wister, and illustrated by Remington, is the opening story in the Hallowe'en Number (October 26) of THE SATURDAY EVENING POST of Philadelphia. Other attractive features are a new episode in The Love Affairs of Patricia and a striking poem by Holman F. Day. Mr. Day's ballad, The Night of the White Review, tells a weird tale current among Gloucester fishermen. It has all the swing and movement of Mr. Kipling's Dipsy Chanteys, and a strength and originality all its own.

Butter Paper, printed and unprinted, in one and two pound wrappers, at this office.

A Teachers' Worries.

FREQUENTLY RESULT IN A BREAK-DOWN OF HEALTH.

Headaches, Backache, Dizziness, Poor Appetite and Insomnia the Outcome—How to Avert These Troubles.

From the Review, Windsor, Ont.

Only those engaged in the teaching profession realize how much care, worry and perplexity is met with daily. It is therefore little wonder that there are so many health breakdowns, especially among young ladies who follow this calling. Miss Christine Pare, of Ojibway, Ont., is one who has suffered much in this respect. To a reporter of the Windsor Review, Miss Pare said: For several years, while teaching school, I was continually troubled with headaches, dizziness and a weak back. I tried several doctors and medicines, but got no relief. I became so badly run down that I thought possibly a change of employment would give me relief. I gave up my school and tried other duties, but the result was disappointing as the trouble seemed to have taken a firm hold on me. The headaches grew more and more severe, my appetite failed me and I was frequently compelled to take a rest in order to overcome dizziness. A friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I decided to try a box, and before they were all used I found much relief. I continued taking the pills for some time longer, every day gaining new health and strength, and now I feel as well as ever I did in my life, and am never bothered with the old troubles. You may say therefore that there is nothing I can recommend so highly as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Young girls who are pale and weak, who suffer from backaches, headaches, loss of appetite, palpitation of the heart, and other symptoms that overcome so many in early womanhood, will find a certain and speedy cure in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make rich, red blood, strengthen the nerves, and give new life and vigor to the whole body. The genuine bear the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all dealers or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The River and Lumber.

Fredericton Gleaner: Mr. W. H. Murray, president of the Fredericton Boom Company, went up river from St. John on Friday to see what the corporation contractors are doing towards bringing out lumber on the present rise of water. Messrs. Morrison and Nobles, the contractors, now have a large crew of drivers at work below Grand Falls, and they are reported as making good progress. There was a rise of sixteen inches of water below the Falls and the water is keeping up well. After consultation between Mr. Murray, Mr. Kilburn and others largely interested it has been decided to not try to drive this fall the logs now stranded above Grand Falls, but to concentrate all efforts in trying to bring the lumber below the Falls into the boom, where they can be safely kept until next season. Mr. Murray, when he reaches the drive, will so instruct the men. The shear boom will be at once taken up so that the lumber above the Falls may go over the adjacent lowlands and strand for the winter if there should be a big rise of water. In the spring the booms at Sugar Island and Lincoln can usually be swung before the lumber above Grand Falls gets down; and if this is done next spring it is felt that the most of the lumber now stranded—about fifteen millions—can be saved.

The November "New" Lippincott.

November's issue of the "New" Lippincott Magazine contains a novel begun and ended in this number—written by a member of New York's "four hundred," Isabelle D. Cameron, the youngest daughter of the late Sir Roderick Cameron, of Scotland. Her perfect knowledge of the social paths in which she leads her "brain children" in "One Woman's Life" and her spicy plot make a fascinating story. The heroine is a young American widow with an aptitude for enjoying herself. Flirtations, yachting, and love-making at a rather fast pace she indulges in, though she does not live down to the advice she bestows upon a young girl friend, "Be good if you can, and if you can't, be careful, and you will find it answers just as well."

Mabel Nelson Thurston's name has become welcome to all who enjoy true portrayals of everyday people. Her story, "The Courting of Gabriel Seabury," shows this at her best. "The Minority Committee" is the title of Paul Laurence Dunbar's story of Ohio rural life, which the author knows as well as he does the Southern negro. John V. Sears, editor of the Philadelphia Telegraph, contributes an amusing story called "Ballanfad." Mrs. J. K. Hudson's story, called "Another Woman's Letters," keeps alive the vein of pathos for which she is best known.

JUST ARRIVED

—AT—

SEMPLE'S - CASH - STORE,

EAST FLORENCEVILLE.

A NICE LINE OF

Parlor and Cook
STOVES.

Robbery on the Ophir.

Halifax, N. S., Oct. 21.—A robbery occurred yesterday aboard the royal yacht Ophir, upon which detectives are now at work endeavoring to discover the perpetrators. From the quarters of the Duke of Teck a gold watch which had been in the family four generations, and a wallet containing a number of sovereigns were taken. On invitation of His Royal Highness the Duke of Cornwall a number of officials who manned the train conveying the royal party to Halifax dined on the Ophir. Besides these Premier Laurier and several of his ministers dined with the Duke. The theft was discovered after the visitors had all left ship. The greatest efforts are being made to discover the thief.

"How did the jury stand at first?" asked a curious outsider. "Stand!" replied the foreman. "The eleven of us stood on that contrary brute of a man till he gave in!"

MARRIED.

GOOD-APPLEBY.—At the residence of the bride's father, at Hawkin's Corner, Southampton Parish, York Co., James F. Good was united in marriage to Addie N. Appleby. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. B. Macdonald.

GARTLEY-McBRIDE.—At Oakville, Oct. 16th, by the Rev. A. W. Teed, Rector of Richmond, Mary Catherine, daughter of William McBride, to Thomas Henry Gartley, all of Oakville, Car. Co., N. B.

BOONE-BOUCHER.—At the residence of W. H. Boone, Esq., Rowena, Victoria County, Oct. 14th, by R. W. Demmings, William F. Boone and Mrs. Birdie Goucher, both of Rowena.

GRANT-GALLAGHER.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Oct. 16th, by R. W. Demmings, Beverly S. Grant, of Arthurette, Victoria County, and Martha A. Gallagher, of Four Falls, Victoria County.

DIED.

COOK.—At the residence of her son, Judson Cook, East Coldstream, Carleton County, Oct. 15th, Mary, aged 84 years and 9 months, widow of the late Wm. Cook, leaving two sons, one daughter, three step children and a large circle of friends to mourn their loss. Deceased was born at Peniac, York County, being one of fifteen children of the late Samuel Bubar, of which she was the sole survivor. By her good, consistent christian life she won the esteem of all who knew her. "Blessed are the dead who died in the Lord."

BUXTON.—At the home of his son, Samuel, in Farmington, Carleton County, N. B., on October 2nd, Samuel Buxton, aged 77 years.

ATHERTON.—Of diphtheria, Oct. 8th, Robert L. Atherton son of Frank and Mary Atherton aged 8 years.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

WEDDING RINGS.

Marriage Licenses issued and Wedding Rings sold, guaranteed as stamped U. S. assay, at

W. B. JEWETT'S.

C. F. CLARE, Legal Issuer.

JEWETT'S CORNER, WOODSTOCK.



A Case of Black Plague in Town.

Would probably frighten the oldest inhabitant, but we are prepared with the necessary remedies, and are supplied with the freshest stock of Drugs to compound any kind of a doctor's prescription, day or night.

SHEASGREEN,

At the CONNELL PHARMACY.

CATTLE FOR SALE!

NEW MILCH COWS FOR WINTER.

The subscriber having determined to dispose of all his cattle will offer at private sale up to

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1901,

and on that date at Public Auction, without reserve, on his farm at

MEDUCTIC, YORK CO., N. B.

the following cattle:

13 Cows (all of them in calf to thoroughbred A. J. C. C. bull; 5 two year old Heifers, (solid color); 4 Yearling Heifers; 7 Calves (1901); 1 Thoroughbred Jersey Bull, Bonny View Duke 55319 A. J. C. C. bred by the famous Jersey breeder E. B. Elderkin, of Amherst, Nova Scotia. Of the Cows one is New Milch calved Sept. 25th; 5 are due to calve by Jan. 1st, and all by last of Feb'y, 1902.

My herd of cows have made the highest average test for butter fat at Meductic Skimming Station for the seasons of 1900 and 1901. Parties wishing to buy a good cow or high class young stock. Can not better than to communicate with me previous to sale, or attend sale on Thursday October 24th. Sale commence promptly at 10 o'clock a. m. All buyers at sale will be furnished with dinner and horse feed free. Terms cash or approved notes at 6 and 12 months at 7%. No reserve every animal to be sold.

H. F. GROSVENOR.

Meductic, York Co., N. B.

ASTHMA CURE FREE!

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY.



There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The Rev. C. F. WELLS, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with putrid sore throat and Asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, Asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full-size bottle."

Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler,

Rabbi of the Cong. Bnai Israel.

New York, Jan 3, 1901.

DRS. TAFT BROS' MEDICINE CO.,

Gentlemen: Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with Asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful.

After having it carefully analyzed, we can state that Asthmalene contains no opium, morphine, chloroform or ether. Very truly yours,

REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

AVON SPRINGS, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1901

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I chanced to see your sign upon your windows on 130th street, New York, I at once obtained a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her Asthma has disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease.

Yours respectfully, O. D. PHELPS, M. D.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

Gentlemen: I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement and started with a trial bottle. I found relief at once. I have since purchased your full-size bottle, and I am ever grateful. I have family of four children, and for six years was unable to work. I am now in the best of health and am doing business every day. This testimony you can make such use of as you see fit.

Home address, 235 Rivington street.

S. RAPHAEL.

67 East 129th st., New York City.

Trial Bottel sent Absolutely Free on receipt of Postal.

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS' MEDICINE CO., 79 East 130th St., N. Y. City.

Sold by all Druggists.

SNAPPY WEATHER

—AND—

TOP COATS

..Go hand in hand, to say nothing of our..

Snappy Prices,

\$5.00 to \$12.00.

Styles are as exclusive as the Merchant Tailor's, and the Cloths Pure Wool, and as Carefully Tailored.

At \$8, \$9, to \$12,

We are showing some beauties in Coverts and Vicunas, with plenty of sizes for stout and slender men.

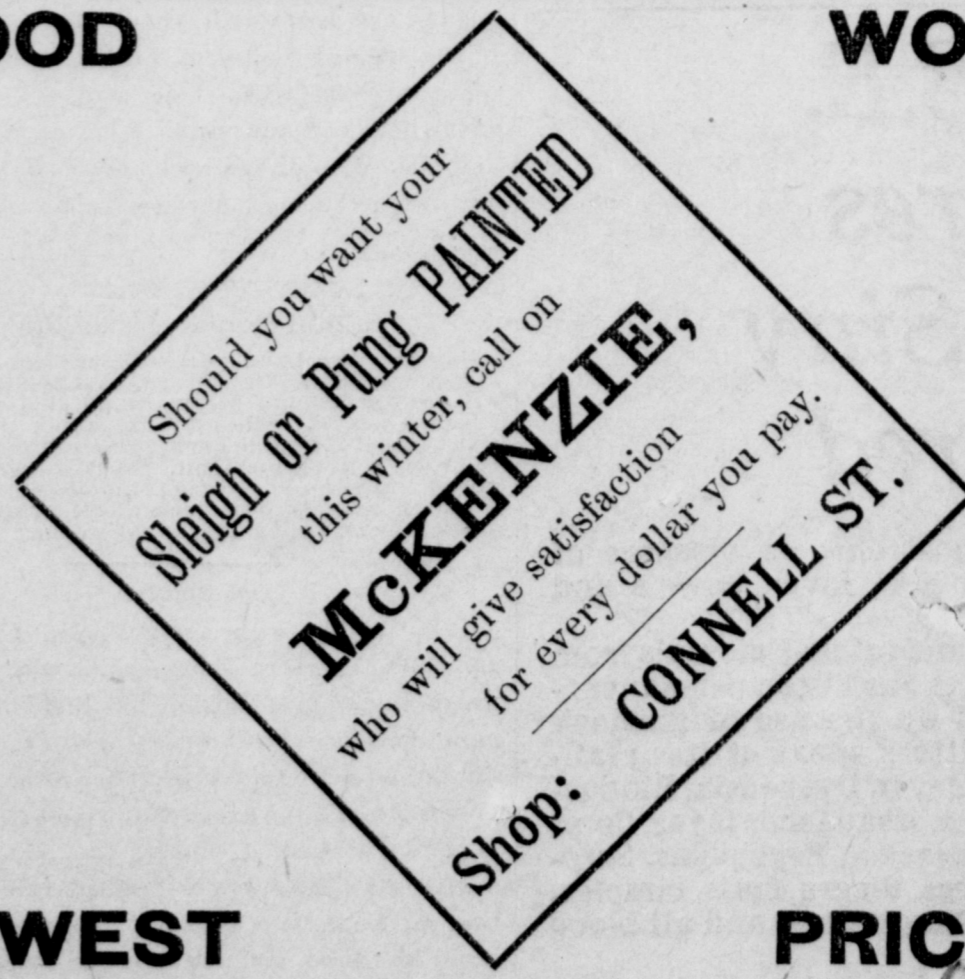
You can't afford to pass this store when Overcoat hunting.

R. B. JONES,

Clothier and Haberdasher.

GOOD

WORK.



LOWEST

PRICES.