

## What I Saw Across the Sea.

BY S. M. BOYER.

NO. 15.

In my last communication I had given a partial account of my visit to Windsor Castle. On our way up the river we pass many places of interest notable among them St. Thomas Hospital, Lambeth Palace the official residence of the Archbishop of Canterbury where every primate for six centuries has been consecrated. On our way up the river we pass the Kew gardens where countless thousands visit during the summer season. Time would not permit us to visit the gardens in this floral wonderland. As we sail along this beautiful river we are led to think of the history of the past. Along this river have passed the Briton in his coracle, the Roman in his warship, the Anglo Saxon and the Dane in their galleys, the Norman, the Plantagenet, the Tudor and the Stuart in their resplendent barges, youth, beauty and gallantry, genius and learning, the courtier and soldier, the prelate and the poet, the merchant and the apprentice, have taken their pleasure on these waters through a succession of ages which form no mean portion of the world's history. From the steamer we have pointed out to us a stone house built for Mrs. Howard a professional beauty of her day by George II. Next to this is Orleans House where Louis Phillip lived when he was Duke of Orleans, near here is the York House, in this house was born both Queen Mary and Queen Anne. We have now reached Richmond and steaming has become so slow that we leave the steamer and take the train to Windsor a distance of eight miles and in a few minutes we are at the town of Windsor, hire a cab and drive to the castle. This is the oldest and one of the best known residences in the world, portions of the castle being 900 years old. The castle can be visited on all days of the week when the queen is not in residence. The castle is built on a high hill over looking the town of Windsor and commands an interesting view of the surrounding country, a beautiful valley is spread out before you. The Thames here is quite small. As the silvery stream winds its way through the valley lined by trees along its bank it presents a view not soon to be forgotten. A guide is sent with our party to go through the castle, no admittance fee is required here. It is quite difficult for me to describe the castle intelligently. The grounds cover thirteen acres. We visited the state apartments and saw the drawing rooms, the audience room, theatre, library rooms, museum. In this room was seen a portion of the mast of the Victory a hole cut through it pierced by a cannon ball, also two old cannon taken from the Spanish Armada, also guns captured at Lucknow in the Indian mutiny and some strange field pieces taken from the Burmese in war. We ascend a long stairway in the Round Tower, at the top is planted a cannon commanding the stairway. From this tower we have one of the best views in England. It is said that twelve counties can be seen from here in clear weather. We can see Eton College from here with its beautiful grounds and parks that border the Thames. The college was founded by Henry VI. and as many know is a world renowned college. It is said there is no place like Eton where a boy gets the swagger and conceit knocked out of him. St. George's chapel in the castle is a fine church. The Prince of Wales now King Edward VII. was married in this chapel and others of Queen Victoria's children. Windsor is said to be very fine in summer and by no means cheerless in winter for the snow seldom lies long in southern England and the fields always look green. There is still living men of age and experience and of fame who gathered about the aged sovereign within these ancient walls to discuss the affairs of the nation just as the Briton did nine hundred years ago. We now bid adieu to the old castle and take the train to London arriving at Puddington station we make our way to our hotel. We are now pretty nearly through with our visit to London. We notice here as in other cities of the Empire the splendid specimens of horses. London is noted for its heavy draft horses and the owners pride themselves on their fine appearance. My attention was particularly drawn to one I had seen several times. I stepped up to the driver to inquire about his weight and the answer was, a ton, sir. Here as in Liverpool all the draft horses weigh from sixteen hundred to a ton, and four tons to a horse is a common load. I noticed their feet are shod with heavy steel shoes made fast to the foot by two rows of nails one above the other. The hay and grain fed to these horses is cut up and mixed. In this city they burrow like rabbits and seemingly nearly as many people travel by the underground railway as on the surface. I travelled to several places by these lines but did not fancy them much. About one quarter of the policemen are on duty in these underground railways. And now as we prepare to leave the great metropolis we carry away pleasant memories. No wonder Americans love to linger in London after their return from the continent. One could spend many months in London and find new objects of interest each day. And now we leave London and purchase tickets for Paris

at the Victoria station and take the southern railway for New Haven in the south of England a distance of two hundred miles. Through this part of England the land is somewhat like Carleton County a good deal of it broken and waste land. Arriving in New Haven the station is quite near the steam boat landing and we get our first glimpse of the English channel. At New Haven we change our English bank notes for French money. The channel steamers are in waiting and we are soon on board. Unfortunately for us there is a heavy gale on and the Atlantic liners rode up and down like a cork. The distance across the channel here to Dieppe on the French shore is eighty miles and the steamers are twin screw and make twenty miles an hour. The first part of the voyage lay along the English coast and the view from the steamer's deck was magnificent. On the steamer we find as in most all the places we have travelled large numbers of Americans many of them who come to Europe every summer and they have helped to make our visit most interesting. The steamers are well fitted up and the officers most obliging. All seemed to be going well until we had been an hour out from port the wind began to blow a gale and the waves roll clear over the deck of the vessel. I had prided myself by this time that I was quite a sailor as I had spent ten days on the Atlantic and had never missed a meal at the table, had sailed the Irish sea from Belfast to Grennock in Scotland a distance of one hundred and twenty-nine miles and across the Scotch lakes I concluded I was not to be out done by the English channel. Always best not to count your chickens before they are hatched. The gale increased the steamer rolled fearfully and soon on every hand men, women and children began to turn pale and look for a quiet retreat and soon on all sides there was heard the oh dear, every person caring for themselves as best they knew. Presently I began to feel a new interest in myself and for convenience sake stepped forward to the rail of the vessel, while in this position my attention was strictly confined to myself when lo a wave swept over the deck of the steamer and lodged as I thought at that time on the top of my head and shoulders to say nothing of what found its way down my coat collar. I had not bargained for this and did not suppose it was in the bill of fare. For a moment I did not know whether I was on board or overboard. Just at this juncture of affairs my daughter appeared upon the scene and with paternal affection endeavoured to console me in those trying moments and volunteered her services to conduct me to a seat which I retained until our arrival at Dieppe, on her leaving me very gravely I could fancy I saw a smile play upon her lips. All things have an end and so did this voyage which added another chapter to my history. Presently we sight the French shore and soon steam into the fine harbour of Dieppe. With the exception of Portland, Maine, this is the finest natural harbour I have ever seen. The entrance is only broad enough for three or four vessels to enter at once and inside room for a small fleet. It is surrounded by chalk cliffs hundreds of feet high. As the vessel makes fast to the wharf we get our view of old France. As we leave the steamer we pass through the customs and the officers go through our baggage. The station is near the wharf and trains are in readiness to convey us to Paris. We make a hasty survey of the old historic city, many of my readers know it was occupied by the Germans in the Franco Russian war in 1870 and 1871. Here we see all grades and colours and different styles of architecture. We thought we had seen beggars before entering France but here they swarmed down upon us like the locust of Egypt, mostly small boys.

## Having a Run on Catarrh.

The most phenomenal run the druggists ever experienced on a proprietary medicine, they are having just now with Catarrh. Remarkable cures effected in this vicinity is the cause. Druggists all recommend Catarrh, and say it is the surest and quickest cure for Catarrh, Asthma and Bronchitis. It always gives perfect satisfaction. Relieves quickly, pleasant and convenient to use. Sold in two sizes, 25 cents and \$1.00. As Catarrh appears to be the most highly recommended remedy for Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c., we strongly advise our readers to try it.

## Consoling to the Minister.

A young probationer was preaching his trial sermon in the church at L—. After finishing the "discourse" he leant over the pulpit and engaged in silent prayer, an act which rather surprised the congregation, who were unaccustomed to such modes of procedure. Suddenly the young preacher felt some one clapping him gently on the shoulder, and on turning round he beheld the beadle, who said—"Hoot, toot, man, dinna tak' it sae muckle to hert; ye'll maybe dae better next time."

For the masses not the classes, BENTLEY'S Liniment is the family medicine chest. Price 10 and 25c.

Little four-year-old Harry had been whipped by his father for telling a falsehood, and he ran to his mother for consolation. "When I was your age I never told a falsehood," said his mother. "When did you begin, mamma?" asked Harry.—"Tit-Bits."

BENTLEY'S is the best Liniment.

From a Multitude of Witnesses the Truth shall be Established.

# THE TRUTH. OUR PROOF.

## TO CURE A HEADACHE IN TEN MINUTES USE

Mr. W. A. Fillmore, of the wholesale firm of Fillmore & Morris, Amherst, N. S., writes: "I have used Kumfort Headache Powders and can recommend them highly."

John D. Buckley, the well known Merchant of Rogersville, N. B., writes: "The best remedy for Headache, that I have ever used, is Kumfort Headache Powders. They cure in a few minutes, create no habit, and I have found them safe and harmless."

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John Cullen, of Carleton, P. Q., writes: "I have always found Kumfort Headache Powders to be the very best I have ever used."

Mr. A. V. Savoy, of Neguac, N. B., writes: "The most satisfactory and perfect cure for Headache I have found are the Kumfort Headache Powders."

Mr. W. C. Balcom, the well known travelling jeweller, of Hantsport, N. S., writes: "I used Kumfort Headache Powders recently and found them a marvelous cure for headache."

Mr. E. Mattinson, of Thomson Sta., writes: "I have suffered nearly sixty years off and on with Headache, and the first permanent relief I obtained was from Kumfort Headache Powders. I find they always cure."

Mr. M. Hennessey, of Joggins, N. S., writes: "Kumfort Headache Powders are all right. They will check a Headache for me in a few minutes."

## KUMFORT Headache Powders.

All sorts of stores sell them, and all sorts of people use them.

Never accept a substitute. Substitutes never cured anybody. To cure Headache you must use the GENUINE KUMFORT Headache Powders.

4 powders in 10c. package, 12 powders in 25c. size.

If your dealer won't supply you we mail them direct on receipt of price.

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OF TORONTO.

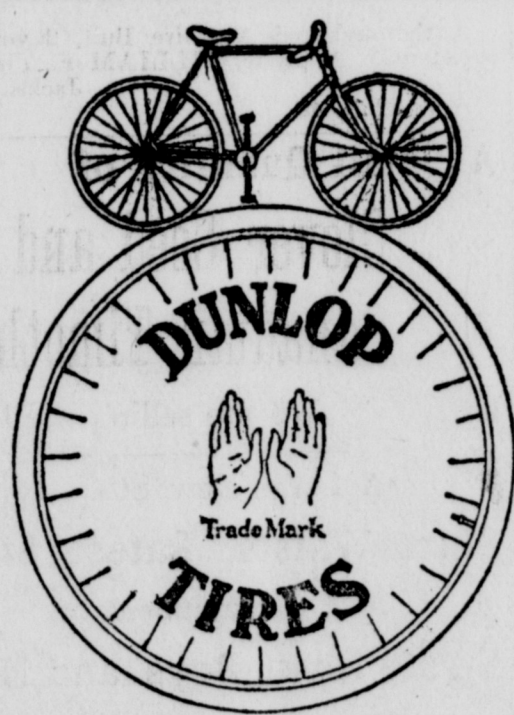
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A Bicycle fitted with Dunlop Tires is held in higher estimation because its maker put a perfect finish on it. You can have Dunlop Tires with "the thickened tread" on any wheel you buy—no extra charge.

A Sunday-school superintendent, who happened to be a dry-goods merchant, and who was teaching a class of very little tots, asked when he had finished explaining the lesson: "Now has anyone a question to ask?" A very small girl held up her hand. "What is it, Martha?" asked the superintendent. "Why, Mr. Brooks, how much are those little red parasols in your window?" said Martha.—[Current Literature.

## A Tonic for Mothers.

The happiness that comes to a home with baby's advent is too frequently shadowed by the ill-health or weakness of the mother. To restore the mother's strength, to bring back vigor and energy, and to sustain her during the nursing period, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is undoubtedly the most effective preparation obtainable. It makes the blood rich, revitalizes the nerves, and has a wonderful restorative influence on the whole system. 50 cents a box, all dealers.

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We have the Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co. PHOSPHATE—A good article.

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## SEMPLE'S - CASH - STORE,

EAST FLORENCEVILLE.

## NOTICE OF SALE.

To R. Willoughby Richardson and Jane his wife, Aaron F. Campbell and Margaret his wife, and David D. Porter and Annis Porter his wife, all of the Village of Hartland, in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, Charles H. Clerke, of St. Stephen, in the County of Charlotte, and D. McLeod Vince, of the Town of Woodstock, in said Province of New Brunswick, and all others whom it may in any wise concern:

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Nineteenth day of April in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, recorded in Carleton County records in Book "Y" Number Three on pages 456, 457 and 458 and made between the said R. Willoughby Richardson and Jane Richardson his wife, Aaron F. Campbell and Margaret Campbell his wife, and David D. Porter and Annis Porter his wife of the one part, and me the undersigned of the other part; there will, for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by the said Indenture, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the law office of Louis E. Young on Main street in the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton on THURSDAY the TWENTIETH day of JUNE next at eleven o'clock in the forenoon (local time) all the lands and premises in the said Indenture of Mortgage described as follows:—

"All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises situate and being in the Village of Hartland in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick described as follows:—Commencing on east side of the Canadian Pacific Railway at a post on the south side of a street leading to John Bradley's, thence easterly along the south side of said street to a cedar post, thence southerly to land owned by George F. Grant and said railway, thence north along said railway to place of beginning, containing two acres more or less, being same land conveyed with other lands to Agnes E. J. Shaw by Allison B. Connell and wife by deed registered in Carleton County Registry of Deeds as number 32455 and by the said Agnes E. J. Shaw and husband deeded to R. Willoughby Richardson, Aaron F. Campbell and David D. Porter by deed dated the fourteenth day of April, A. D., 1898, excepting therefrom four building lots sold out of the above described lands and released from the operation of the said Indenture of Mortgage."

Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereunto belonging

Dated this eleventh day of May, A. D., 1901.

LOUIS E. YOUNG, Mortgagee.  
Solicitor for Mortgagee.

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

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(PERRY DAVIS')  
From Capt. F. Loye, Police Station No. 5, Montreal: "I frequently use PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER for pains in the stomach, rheumatism, St. Louis, foot bites, chilblains, cramps, and all ailments which beset men in our position. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy I have ever used."

Sold Internally and Externally.  
Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

In effect October 21st 1900.

## DEPARTURES—Eastern Standard Time.

(QUEEN STREET STATION).  
6.20 A. MIXED—Week days—for McAdam Junction, St. John, Bangor, Portland and Boston.  
8.05 A. MIXED—Week days—for Aroostook Junction, Presque Isle, etc.  
11.33 A. EXPRESS—Week days—for Presque Isle, Edmundston, and all points North.  
1.20 P. MIXED—Week days—for Fredericton, Mon. etc., via Gibson Branch.  
2.55 P. MIXED—Week days—for Bath and M. intermediate points.  
4.18 P. EXPRESS—Week days—for Saint M. Stephen, Fredericton, St. John, Vancorbo, Sherbrooke, Montreal, and all points West, Northwest, and on Pacific Coast: Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. Palace Sleeper McAdam Jct. to Montreal, Pullman Sleeper McAdam Jct. to Boston.  
7.55 P. MIXED—Week days—for Debec Junction and Houlton.

## ARRIVALS.

7.00 A. M.—MIXED—Week days, (at Freight Yard) from McAdam Junction.  
11.33 A. M.—EXPRESS—Week days, from Saint John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Boston, Montreal, etc.  
12.15 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.  
2.10 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Presque Isle.  
4.18 P. M.—EXPRESS—Week days, from Presque Isle, Caribou, Edmundston, etc.  
5.40 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Houlton.  
7.55 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Bath, etc.  
9.40 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from St. John, Fredericton, St. Stephen, Portland, Bangor, etc.  
A. J. HEATH, D. P. A., St. John.

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