

WOODSTOCK, N. B., DEC. 28, 1904.

**For Home Consumption.**

A Northern man who had read many stories of "moonshiners" but had gathered very hazy ideas of their habitat, went on a vacation trip last summer through the mountains of Tennessee. In a most inaccessible region he was amazed to discover an immense field of corn, evidently more than enough to support the population for miles around. When he stopped at a log cabin for dinner, he made inquiry about it of his hostess.

"Pardon me, ma'am," he said, "but I shouldn't think anybody could run a wagon down the trail from this valley to Sunrise." "No, suh, I should'n reckon they could."

"And there isn't any way of getting from here to the river or anywhere else except by that trail?"

"No, suh, I reckon they ain't."

"Well, then, ma'am, how in the world do you folks ever manage to market all the corn you raise in here?"

The woman, suddenly startled out of her composure, looked at him intently. Then she assumed an air of nonchalance again.

"Why, suh," she said, "we don't mahket no cohn 'om hereabouts. We generally manage to use all we raise in these parts."

As the Northerner wended his way up the trail that afternoon he had occasional glimpses of a sharp-eyed small boy following at a respectful distance behind, who declined to come nearer or to go away. When he had come again into a city and related the experience, his Tennessee friends looked serious.

"That's as close a call as you'll ever have," said one of them. "They sure took you all for a revenue officer. Next time you go up in these hills and see corn, you eat all they put before you but shut up about the rest."

**No Personal Reminiscences.**

Some years ago, in the days of Mr. Barnum, the showman, an old darky "aunty" lived in East Tennessee who was reputed to be of such great age that she had outgrown the feminine weakness of underestimating it. On the contrary, the Philadelphia Public Ledger says, she was proud of the distinction. Mr. Barnum heard of her, and deciding that if she was as old as rumor made her she would be a valuable acquisition to his show, he sent an agent down to interview her.

Aunty caught the direction of the wind promptly, and was prepared for any test question that might be asked. The agent proceeded slowly and delicately, and at last said:

"Aunty, do you remember George Washington?"

"Does I recomember George Washington? W'y, laws-a massy, mistub, I reckon I does. I orter, ortent I? Fer I done nussed him. We played together evy day when he was a li'l' chile."

"Well, do you remember anything about the Revolutionary War?"

"G'way, chile! Yes, indeed I does, honey I stood dar lots er times, an' seen de bullets flyin' aroun' thicker'n rain-drops."

"Yes—well, how about the fall of the Roman Empire? Do you recollect anything about that?"

The old woman took a good, long breath. In fact it amounted to a sigh. She reflected for a few moments, and said:

"De fact is, honey, I was purty young den, an' I doesn't have a very extinct recomem brance 'bout dat; but I does 'member, now dat you speaks of hit, dat I did heah de white folks tell about hearin' some'n drap."

**Getting Rid of Alien Money.**

Something that promises permanent amelioration is at last going to be done about the foreign currency nuisance. The Canadian Bankers' Association prepared a carefully compiled statement regarding the circulation of United States money in this country, and has laid the whole matter before Mr. Fielding. The Bankers' Association has suggested certain banks throughout the country which act for the purpose of collecting the alien money and shipping it out of the country, and it is expected that Mr. Fielding will introduce the necessary legislation at the coming session of the new parliament. The Bankers' Association has made a clear statement to the government of the losses the country is sustaining through the circulation of United States money. Mr. C. P. Knight, secretary of the Canadian Bankers' Association, feels certain that Mr. Fielding will make the suggested arrangements with the chartered banks, at an early date, whereby the country will reap the benefit of the circulation of its own silver. But Mr. Knight does not say anything about charging a discount on United States bank notes. Surely that also is very necessary, and of more importance to the bank than the putting an end to the foreign silver nuisance. The country loses the profit when foreign silver circulates in place of its own; it also



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loses so far as one, two, or four dollar bank notes take the place of Dominion notes; but the chartered banks lose so far as United States notes take the place in circulation of their bills for five dollars and upwards—Montreal Witness.

**The Nova Scotia College of Agriculture.**

In speaking at the Amherst Winter Fair in regard to the College at Truro Prof. Cumming gave a brief history of the efforts that had been made at Truro for the past eighteen years to combine agricultural teaching with the Normal School.

The cheering results from some of this work, and the demand apparent from some of the leading men of the Province, has led to the establishment of the New College where it would be possible to give modern agricultural education.

**THE BUILDINGS.**

1. A main building equipped with class rooms, laboratories and carpenter and blackshops in the basement. Green houses are attached.

2. A judging Pavilion for live stock educational purposes.

3. A Dairy Building, equipped with the necessary machinery.

4. A Science Building, one of the best of its kind in Canada, on the Norman School Grounds, where Botany, Chemistry, Zoology, etc., as applied to agriculture will be taught.

The Cattle Barns, Swine Buildings and Poultry Houses and a farm of 150 acres will give ample opportunity for practical work.

**THE FACULTY.**

Principal, Prof. Melville C. Cumming.  
Horticulturist, Prof. F. C. Sears.  
Agriculturist, Mr. F. L. Fuller.  
Biology teacher, Mr. H. W. Smith.  
Chemistry, Mr. Harlow.

This faculty will be supplemented from time to time by some of the best recognized authorities on various phases of Agriculture, who will assist at the Short Courses.

**COURSES.**

A special feature this year will be the short courses in Agriculture which will be carried on during the month of February. These will include the following subjects:—

1. Agronomy, including cultivation, Seedling, etc.
2. Animal Husbandry.
3. Dairying.
4. Poultry

These courses will last about a month, but the time table will be so arranged that those who can afford only a short time, can take such subjects as they are most interested in.

**EXPERT TEACHERS.**

The experts who will assist the Faculty during these Short Courses will include Dr. J. Hugo Reed, who will lecture and give practical demonstration on the Horse and Veterinary practice; Prof. C. A. Zavitz, Director of Agronomy and experimental work at Guelph, than whom there is no better authority in America; Mr. J. E. Brethour, the well known hog breeder, and Miss Bella Miller who gave such excellent satisfaction on travelling dairy work in Nova Scotia last summer.

Several of the leading men of the Dominion Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, will also be present. Local men will also assist and we feel that the programme will be attractive and profitable to all who may wish to study the subject mentioned.

**TUITION TEACHERS.**

These Short Courses will be free. Circulars containing full information will shortly be ready, and may be had on application to B. W. Chipman, Secretary of Agriculture, Halifax N. S.

**REGULAR COURSES.**

Arrangements have not yet been completed for the regular courses of instruction, but it may be announced that there will be a two-year course similar to that at Guelph, inaugurated next autumn. Full announcements will be published later.

**Our Neighbors and Protection.**

Commercial isolation is so much a creed with the American people that the question of protection cannot be regarded as a political issue, yet the reverse or injurious effect of obstructive tactics is sometimes forced on the notice of leading newspapers. The belief that trade obstructions can be piled up without having any adverse influence is conveniently accepted until some prominent fact forces itself on public attention. The New York Journal of Commerce is confronted with the fact that \$100,000,000 of American capital has been expatriated and invested in enterprises in Canada as a result of the tariff wall that separates the two countries. This is advantageous to neither country, as it represents a drain from the United States and an unnecessary burden on Canada. Not only the Canadian but the American tariff is effective in causing this expatriation of capital. Many American manufacturers require foreign as well as domestic material, and this is made abnormally dear by the tariff. It is only by additional tariffs permitting the shifting of the added cost to the final consumer that an industry can endure the inflated cost of raw material. Such imposition on the consumer is impossible in foreign markets, so a nation's foreign trade is restricted by its own tariff. Its capital is driven abroad to the countries that produce the raw material or import it duty free. The tariff also makes dear the foreign products which must be taken in return for exports or foreign investments, for in all trade, whether foreign or domestic, commodities must pay for commodities, money being merely a means of effecting the exchange. Here is a passage which shows that The Journal of Commerce is seeing much light on the tariff question:—

"The idea that it is in itself desirable to have exports exceed imports in value is one of those ingrained delusions that it is difficult to eradicate from minds nourished upon the doctrine of protection. Something in the form of products of capital and labor or of service must be taken in payment for all that we export, and the more that we get in return for our products and service the more are we the gainers. If we are parting with an excess of products, it is to pay for some kind of service or to pay debts previously incurred in foreign countries."

The delusions here so tersely exposed are as old as the laws against the export of gold and against the import of other goods. They are as old as commercial and industrial restrictions; and, although they have been exhaustively exploded, they still dominate the thought and shape the fiscal legislation of all nations except the United Kingdom. Here in Canada the ideas which The Journal of Commerce attacks are generally accepted. We still think that the country is a trading concern; that our imports are our purchases and our exports our sales; that to make a profit our exports must exceed our imports, and that this can be effected by taxing imports and subsidizing exports. Every one of these suppositions is fallacious, but they will die hard, because certain interests desire to keep them alive.—Toronto Globe.

**The Lady and the Laces.**

This story is told among the department store sleuths of an alleged episode of this rush season. A man pushed into a crowded store, wiping his brow, and panted in the ear of one of the floor detectives:—

"See that woman, George; the clever looking one in the black dress?" indicating a woman who had just entered the store.

George saw her.

"Well," said the perspiring stranger, "watch her; she's the limit; she's just come from our store. We know her; she's been playing the game there for some time; she'll load up like a pack horse if you give her a chance. I've piped her off all the afternoon and have shadowed her up here. Watch her; I tell you."

The woman in black approached a counter on which was a display of lace handkerchiefs, and, looking round cautiously slipped about half a dozen of them under her cloak.

"What'd I tell you, George? Pipe her," said the sleuth from the other store, as he nudged George in the ribs.

From the lace handkerchief counter the woman in black visited the silk hosiery counter and then went to several others. At each she helped herself generously and dexterously. George, with the other sleuth, followed at a convenient distance. The woman, when she started to leave the store, not only had a load under her loose fitting cloak, but her pockets were bulging.

"Leave it to me, George. I know her game. I'll get her for both of us," said the visiting sleuth. "You stand here at the door."

**Let's Have Christmas.**

Four more men have been added to the list of six dead and two others reported dying from the effects of wood alcohol poisoning at the mouth of the Beaver River, at Big Sandy, Kentucky. Three others of the party are missing. Three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver, five miles above Prestonsburg two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight.

A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were built and supper started. A man came along and sold them four bottles of "Moonshine" whiskey. They drank the whiskey and wanted more. One man said:—"Let's drink the alcohol."

Another said:—"It will kill us, see the poison label."

One of the crew began mixing drinks and said:—"Come on, lets have our Christmas now. If it's poison, we will all die together." They drank the stuff, and while at supper they became violently ill. Two doctors were called, but could not relieve them.

**Prices Ruling Firm.**

Old Joshua Martin was noted for his ability to make a close bargain, but once in a while he met his match.

"I say, mister," he began, as he walked into a barber shop one market-day, while waiting to dispose of his load, "farming's mighty bad nowadays. You ought to lemme have a shave for five cents. Why, if I should tell you the price I had to take for my garden sassa—"

"Mebbe," returned the barber, "but fact is, I ought to charge you double price by rights, for farmers' faces are just about twice as long as they used to be. You ought to be thankful for being let off on one fare!"

"Who is that shabby looking man over there?"

"He is the president of the bank."

"And who is that well-dressed looking gentleman with him?"

"That is his office boy."

"But why—"

"That's just it. The office boy deposits his earnings in the clothing store. The President keeps his in the bank."—New York Sun.

Grayce—War! War! War!  
Gladys—What on earth are you hollering "war" about?

Grayce—I just struck my thumb with a hammer.  
Gladys—Well, what's war got to do with it?  
Grayce—Don't you know what war is?—Louisville Courier Journal.

George stood at the door for five minutes. Then he went out into the cold world and is still looking for:

- 1—The woman.
- 2—The other sleuth.
- 3—A job.

"Sound the retreat!" roared the Russian officer. The bugler could do naught but obey. "Geeski! But I'm sorry for the poor devils," he muttered. They've heard this tune so often that I'd be willing to bet ten yuns against an emergency ration that they'd encore Bedelia if I dared blatt it."



**GETTING READY**

for a Christmas drive? How about your rig? Have you done anything to give it a Christmas look? How about the harness? Will it stand inspection? And how about the lap robe? Aren't you ashamed to go out with that old thing any more? Why not treat yourself? A new

**ROBE OR WHIP**

will be something that you will find useful as well as ornamental. The cost will not be an impediment if you buy it here.

**FRANK L. ATHERTON**

(At the Sign of the White Horse)

King Street, Woodstock.

**PHOTOGRAPHS**

Before placing your Christmas orders, please call at Queen St. Studio where you can get good work and save money. Call now in order to give time to finish work before Christmas. Photos taken in all styles. We will also make Chicks for a short time.  
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**Canadian Pacific Railway**

In effect October 9th, 1904.

**DEPARTURES.**

(QUEEN STREET STATION).  
6.45 A For Houlton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Portland and Boston.  
8.15 A For Houlton, St. John and East; Bangor, Portland and Boston.  
11.33 A All points North including Presque Isle and Edmundston.  
1.25 P For Fredericton, via Gibson Branch.  
3.10 P For Perth Junction, Plaster Rock and intermediate points.  
6.00 P For Houlton, St. Stephen, Fredericton, St. John and East; Montreal and West; Portland and Boston. Palace Sleeper McAdam to Montreal. Pullman Sleeper McAdam to Boston. Parlor car McAdam to St. John.

**ARRIVALS.**

11.33 A. M.—From St. John and East; Houlton, St. Stephen, Boston, Montreal and West.  
12.10 P. M.—From Fredericton via Gibson Branch.  
1.17 P. M.—From Plaster Rock and intermediate points.  
4.00 P. M.—From Fort Fairfield, Caribou, Presque Isle, Edmundston, and intermediate points.  
6.30 P. M.—From Aroostook Junction and intermediate points.  
11.10 A. M.—From Houlton, Fredericton, St. John and East, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.  
C. B. FOSTER, D. P. A., St. John.

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