

WOODSTOCK, N. B., MARCH 23, 1904.

A Fool And a Boor.

Springfield Republican: The German Crown Prince is very tall—he stands over six feet in his stockings—and of slender build, though extremely muscular. From his earliest boyhood he showed more aptitude for outdoor sports than for studious pursuits, and it is an open secret that the Kaiser, is betterly disappointed with his first-born's intellectual development. The expression of the Crown Prince's face is now heavy, and if he were not the son of a monarch he would be regarded as a rather dull fellow. The most careful and systematic education and training imaginable, conducted by expert instructors in their respective branches, has failed to supply the Crown Prince with a mental equipment equal to that of the average young man in Germany. The Kaiser feels this so keenly that he is known to wish that his second son, Prince Eitel Fritz, who is exceptionally bright and brainy, could succeed him on the throne instead of his eldest son, or that the Crown Prince could borrow his younger brother's mental qualities.

On the other hand, the Crown Prince excels in all sorts of manly pastimes in which strength and athletic training are of more account than brain power. He can box, wrestle, jump, and run uncommonly well; he is an expert shot with both rifle and revolver, a fine swordsman, and a perfect rider. His favorite pastimes are riding and shooting, and all his time is devoted to the pursuit of these two pleasures. When he is not riding he is shooting, and when he is not shooting he is riding. Combined with his physical prowess, athletic skill, and sporting propensities, the Crown Prince possesses a certain harshness which has characterized many of the Hohenzollern men, as well as a stubbornness which causes him to insist on having his own way with unsurpassed obstinacy. In these circumstances it is not surprising that the Kaiser and Crown Prince have often come into sharp collision with one another, and that their personal relations often are extremely cool. The Crown Prince inhabits his own little residence at Potsdam, and father and son do not see more of one another than is absolutely necessary.

The breach between the Kaiser and the Crown Prince was widened by an act of folly committed by the Crown Prince on the day on which the operation on the Kaiser's throat took place. A short time previously the Kaiser had strictly forbidden his eldest son to ride in any steeplechase races, pointing out that he had not the right to risk his life in such foolhardy amusements. Before the operation on the Kaiser took place no one had the slightest knowledge of what was going to happen except the Empress, the Crown Prince, and the doctors. On such an occasion, when a surgical error could easily have cost the Emperor his life, and, failing this, when the result of the operation was half expected to reveal the presence of cancer in the Kaiser's throat, the son might have been expected to remain in close attendance on his father, eager at any rate to hear the doctor's verdict, if not to encourage the patient. The German Crown Prince acted otherwise. Scarcely half an hour before the operation was performed he had his horse saddled and rode across to a place twenty miles distant, where a club of cavalry officers were holding steeplechase races.

Disregarding his father's wishes and commands, the Crown Prince rode in several races, winning prizes and earning the enthusiastic applause of the spectators by his reckless daring in spurring his horse over the obstacles at lightning speed.

On another occasion the Crown Prince ostentatiously paid a visit to the Lessing Theater in Berlin, where "Tattoo" was being played nightly to crowded and enthusiastic audiences, and sat prominently in the court box in full view of the general public. This was a deliberate demonstration against the Kaiser, and against the prevailing regime in Germany, and the newspapers interpreted it as such, suggesting as openly as they dared that the Crown Prince might fitly organize a new political party to oppose his father's methods of government. The Kaiser was incensed at this fresh act of insubordination, and the Crown Prince had to submit to another period of three days under detention.

Another escapade of the Crown Prince which attracted much attention was a break-neck feat of horsemanship performed at Potsdam, where a flight of about 100 steep stone steps led up to the entrance of the castle of Sans Souci, the historic home of Frederick the Great. The Crown Prince rode his horse up these steps at a great speed, stopped at the summit to wave his sword triumphantly in the air, and then rode down again, slowly this time, but too quickly for the nerves of numerous spectators. The Crown Prince committed this reckless folly while leading a

company of his regiment back to barracks after drill, and the company was commanded to halt while their royal officer rode up and down steps which only persons of sound heart and lungs can climb on foot.

During a recent visit to Duke Siegfried of Bavaria, the Crown Prince revealed another aspect of his character. He had been out hunting all day and in the evening, on his way back to Munich, he dropped in at a fashionable hotel on the outskirts of the Bavarian capital. The Crown Prince was dressed in green hunting costume, with huge knee boots, and a lance in his hand, while the hotel guests assembled in the public rooms, were mostly in evening dress. The Crown Prince, disregarding anyone, demanded a piano, and hearing that there was one in an adjacent room, the door of which was locked, he broke it open by throwing himself against the panel with all his strength. Having forced an entrance into the room, the Crown Prince did not play on the piano, but thumped on the keys with his heavy boots, smashed the woodwork and destroyed the strings inside, so that when he finished the piano was a mass of wreckage. This accomplished, the Crown Prince went on his way to the residence of his host, offering neither apology nor explanation to the proprietor of the hotel or the startled guests, many of whom were ladies. There was a big scandal in consequence of the incident, and Duke Siegfried promptly paid to the proprietor heavy compensation, besides visiting him in person to apologize for the behaviour of his royal guest. On this occasion the Crown Prince was not, as was at first supposed, intoxicated, but wrecked the piano from a pure love of rowdiness and destructiveness.

The glimpses which the German people have had of their future monarch are not reassuring. The visit which the Crown Prince paid to the theatre to see "Tattoo" cannot be construed as a proof that he entertains progressive views of militarism and political affairs, for that visit was made solely for the purpose of angering the Kaiser. The Crown Prince shares the well-known opinion of all Prussian officers, who regard a military hierarchy as the ideal form of government, despise civilians as a lower order of beings, and treat the common soldiers under their command as so many head of cattle. He is haughty and headstrong, and, judging from available indications, is likely to develop in abundance the qualities of a despotic tyrant.

A resident of England who is in close touch with high Court circles in Berlin, gave me an incident of the Crown Prince's life at Bonn which had happened to come under my friend's personal observation. His Royal Highness was in the habit of careering about the town in a tandem cart at far beyond the speed limit. The town fathers were sturdy folk, who didn't intend to see their laws set at naught by anyone and in consequence the prince was waited upon by a committee, who politely hoped that he would take notice of the town regulations. The prince received them freezingly, listened to what they had to say without manifestation of interest, and then turned his back on them with the one expressive word, "Bah."

An Anecdote of Adam.

My recollection of my first meeting with Adam is a trifle hazy as to the precise date of it. There have been so many calendars in my experience that it is sometimes difficult for me to fix exact dates with that accuracy that I should like always to observe. I do recall, however, that it was in the forenoon of a warm, sunny day, such as in those days we might expect to find in the latter part of June. Of course, being the first man to appear on the universe, he was the object of some curiosity to me, and I paused somewhat in my march through the Garden of Eden to see what manner of thing this new creation was. He was sitting on the bank of the river, reading a copy of the Eden "Home Journal," as I stopped and I observed a look of great embarrassment on his face as he perused the etiquette column of that interesting periodical.

"Well, I'll be hanged," he ejaculated suddenly. "To think that I should make a break like that the very first thing!"

"What seems to be the trouble?" I asked.

"Why it says here, Ladies first," said he, "and I've butted in ahead of Eve by some forty-eight hours."

I mention this little incident as a sort of vindication of one who has been very severely criticized for his behaviour at a certain critical period of the world's history, for it seems to me to tell much of Adam's real nature. Whatever his behavior in respect to certain matters, I think he always sincerely wished to act the gentleman.

Those who are accustomed to think of Adam as a very solemn individual, devoting his life wholly to the business of the hour without thought of anything else, are much

mistaken in the man. I remember one afternoon coming upon him sitting alone in the small reservation that he had cleared for the occupancy of Eve and himself.

It was some time after the unfortunate incident of the apple, and Adam was neatly clad in a new suit of Virginia creper, which, I must confess I found vastly becoming. I congratulated him upon his appearance, whereat he seemed much pleased.

"I wish you'd, say that to my wife, old man," he observed. "I found this suit ready made, and I must say I don't see anything the matter with it, but Eve wants me to go and be fitted. She says a ready-made suit may do for business, but for dress occasions a gentleman should wear custom-made cloths."

"Certainly, I'll tell her," said I. "Very glad to. But where is she?"

"Oh," said Adam, with a droll twist on his lips, "she's taken a pruning knife and gone shopping."

A further evidence of Adam's wit lay in his reply to his son Cain, who asked him why he made the cosey corner out of Georgia pine instead of oak.

"Because, my son," said this ever ready father, "Georgia pine is softer."—John Kendrick Bangs.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE OLD PEOPLE.

A New Source of Strength and Vigor for Those Who Feel Their Vitality Waning and Suffer From the Ills Consequent on Old Age.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The story of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a story of great cheer for the old people.

It is a source of strength and support at that time in life when vitality begins to decline, and the weaknesses of age begin to make themselves felt.

Young blood is warm blood—it is rich, pure, and life-sustaining; and it is by actually forming new blood that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food proves of such wonderful benefit to the aged.

As the years go by the blood gets thin, watery and impure, and fails to supply the nourishment required to keep vitality at high water mark. Circulation gets bad, and the nervous system suffers. Besides the palis and aches, besides the weakness and dizziness, there are feelings of numbness which tell of the approach of paralysis and locomotor ataxia.

Judging from the experience of the thousands of old people which have tested this great food cure, it seems to be exactly suited to overcome these conditions, consequent on old age.

Unlike ordinary medicines, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is entirely restorative in its action, while others seek to tear down the system. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures by forming new, firm flesh and tissue, and building up the system. It thus permanently overcomes disease and affords lasting benefits.

Mrs. H. A. Johnson, Wesley street Moncton, N. B., and whose husband is janitor in the Royal Bank states: After an illness which left me in a very run down, nervous state I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and found it a great health builder. My nerves have been strengthened and I can rest and sleep very much better under this treatment.

I have great faith in Dr. Chase's preparations. Dr. Chase's Ointment has been used in our family and found to be a most excellent remedy for all skin diseases.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six boxes for \$2.20, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Animals at School.

Is there anything which, without great violence to language, may be called a school of the woods? In the sense in which a playground is a school—a playground without rules or methods or director—there is a school of the woods. It is an unkept, an unconscious school or gymnasium, and is entirely instinctive. In play the young of all animals, no doubt, get a certain amount of training and disciplining that helps fit them for their future careers; but this school is not presided over or directed by parents, though it is somewhat part in by them. It is spontaneous and haphazard, without rule or system; but is, in every case, along the line of the future struggle for life of the particular bird or animal. A young marshhawk which we reared used to play at striking leaves or bits of bark with its talons; kittens play with a ball, or a cob, or a stick, as if it were a mouse; dogs race and wrestle with each other as in the chase; ducks dive and sport in the water; doves circle and dive in the air as if escaping from a hawk; birds pursue and dodge each

other in the same way; bears wrestle and box; chickens have mimic battles; colts run and leap; fawns probably do the same thing; squirrels play something like a game of tag in the trees; lambs butt one another and skip about the rocks, and so on.

In fact, nearly all play, including much of that of man, takes the form of mock battle, and is to that extent an education for the future. Among the carnivora it takes also the form of the chase. Its springs and motives are, of course, pleasure, and not education; herein again revealing the cunning of nature—the power that conceals purposes of its own in our most thoughtless acts. The cat and the kitten play with the live mouse, not to indulge the sense of cruelty, as some have supposed, but to indulge in the pleasure of the chase and of the capture, and unconsciously to practise this feat. The cat rarely plays with a live bird, because the recapture would be more difficult and might fail. What fisherman would not like to capture his big fish over and over again, if he could be sure of doing it, not from cruelty, but for the pleasure of practicing his art?—John Burroughs in the Century.

Actor's Idea of a Happy Death.

Richard Mansfield was discussing the subject of vengeance.

"Vengeance, as a rule," he said, "should be left to the gods. I can't help sympathizing, though with the vengeance that a stage villain took on his manager last year in the West.

"The villain was supposed, at the end of the fifth act, to plunge a knife in his heart, and to die very hard, rolling and kicking all over the stage.

"When his cue came he did plunge the knife, but then, instead of dying, he lay down on the floor, crossed his legs and burst into loud, long laughter, the dagger still sticking, mind you, in his breast.

"The audience was amazed and stupefied at such unreasonable conduct. The actors on the stage could not go on, for they were amazed and stupefied, too. The manager, nearly beside himself, hissed from the wings in a loud whisper:

"You fool, what are you laughing at, this is your death scene."

"Death scene?" said the recumbent villain. "Yes, I know it is, and with such a salary as you give me, death comes as a happy release."

A Poet's Wit.

The following amusing story is told regarding the Shah's relations with his poet laureate. On one occasion the Shah read to him one of his own poems and asked for his opinion.

"Even if I deserve your Majesty's anger," said the candid poet, "I must say that it is anything but poetry."

The Shah, feeling insulted, cried out to those who waited on him:

"Take this ass to the stable."

After a little while, becoming calmer, he tried the poet once more, this time with a fresh set of verses. When he had finished the poet started to go away.

"Where are you going?" asked the Shah.

"To the stable, your Majesty," was the reply of the poet.

This time the Shah enjoyed the joke, and the poet was forgiven.

People who talk only when it pleases them receive far more credit when they do so than those who from a sense of duty exhaust themselves conversationally.—"An Irish Cousin."

Bad Colds come in the wake of weather like this. Be prepared to drive them away. Use PARK'S PERFECT EMULSION.

THE Sugar-Making Season is coming.

IF YOU WANT

Sap Cans, Sap Spiles, Honey Cans, Boilers, Sap Dippers or Dishes, FOR HOLDING MAPLE CANDY,

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I have been using your Kendall's Spavin Cure for some time. I use from twelve to fifteen bottles a week and find it an excellent remedy for Spavins, Sweeney, Galls and all Cuts and Swellings. I have two hundred head of horses in my care. I enclose a stamp for your "Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases."
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Thousands of Men report equally good or superior results from its use. Price \$1.50 per bottle. As a Remedy for family use it has no equal. Ask your Druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also "Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address
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Intercolonial Railway.

TENDER FOR MACHINE SHOP, BOILER ROOM, ETC.

Sealed tenders, addressed to the undersigned and marked on the outside "Tender for Machine Shop, &c., Chaudiere Junction," will be received up to and including

FRIDAY, THE 25TH DAY OF MARCH, 1904,

for the construction of a Machine Shop, Boiler Room, etc., at Chaudiere Junction, P. Q. Plans and specification may be seen at the office of the Freight Agent at Chaudiere Junction, P. Q., and at the office of the Chief Engineer, Moncton, N. B., where forms of tender may be obtained. All the conditions of the Specification must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 7th March, 1904.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Miscou Wharf," will be received at this office until Thursday, March 31, 1904, inclusively, for the construction of a public wharf at Miscou, Gloucester County, N. B., according to a plan and specification to be seen at the office of E. T. P. Stevens, Esq., Resident Engineer, St. John, N. B., on application to the Postmaster at Miscou Harbour, N. B., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa. Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, for eighteen hundred dollars (\$1,800.00), must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the party tendering declines the contract or fails to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender. The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, FRED. GELINAS, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, March 19, 1904. Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department, will not be paid for it.

Intercolonial Railway.

TENDER FOR EXTENSION TO FREIGHT SHED.

Sealed Tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Extension to Freight Shed, North Sydney," will be received up to and including

FRIDAY, THE 25TH DAY OF MARCH, 1904

for the extension to the Freight Shed on the Wharf at North Sydney, N. S.

Plans and specification may be seen at the office of the Station Master at North Sydney, N. S., and at the office of the Chief Engineer, Moncton, N. B., where forms of tender may be obtained. All the conditions of the Specification must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 7th March, 1904.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the estate of the late Stephen B. Appleby, are requested to make payment to the undersigned executor and all persons having claims against the said estate are required to file the same, duly attested, within thirty days from this date.

Dated this 20th day of January, 1904.
HARRIETT E. APPLEBY, Woodstock.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Money on good real estate mortgage security, on reasonable rates of interest, may be obtained on application to the undersigned at his office, opposite the Carlisle Hotel.
LOUIS E. YOUNG, Woodstock.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Days.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. on every box. 25c.
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. W. Grove*