

NEWS FROM THE COUNTY.

Fort Fairfield.

Sawing wood is the order of the day. A number from this place will attend court in Caribou.

Richard S. Hoyt is confined to his house with a very heavy cold.

Potatoes are selling at one twenty five at present.

Rev. Wilbur Estes occupied the pulpit in the Quaker church Sunday morning.

Rev. Percy Trafton has charge of the Reformed Baptist church for the coming year.

Miss Kate Everett spent Tuesday last as guest of Mrs. Lizzie Fowler.

J. W. Plummer formerly of Jacksonville N. B. has of late sold his farm to Fred Kennedy. Mr. Kennedy will leave in a few days for California to spend the winter.

Saunders Young formerly of Meductic N. B. spent Sunday evening last in Presque Isle, as guest of Rev. and Mrs. A. D. Paul.

G. B. Estes spent Saturday last in town on business.

Miss Annie Palmer teacher in the primary department is expecting to spend Christmas at her home in Jacksonville N. B.

Ray C. Hoyt who has been in poor health for the past year left for California to spend the winter hoping to return in better health to carry on his business.

The recent snow put a stop to the skating which several of the young people were enjoying.

East Florenceville.

C. T. Hartley went to Montreal last week.

Mr. DeWare of McDonald's Corner is visiting at J. A. Kilpatrick's.

H. B. Taylor was in Woodstock two days last week.

A. C. Sheek will be able to be up around last of the week.

Miss Balmain Woodstock is working in the office of B. F. Smith.

N. H. Tompkins left Friday for a short trip to Boston.

The Methodist Sewing Circle met last Wednesday at R. S. Semple's. The next meeting will be at N. H. Tompkins.

The Baptist Circle was held last time at G. T. Burpee's. It meets next Thursday at James Banks.

Mrs. A. D. Hartley received a number of curios last week for the Museum. Among the many five specimens was a large six year old Bengal Tiger skin from India. Also goods from China and Africa.

Mrs. Elliott Barker and young son are spending the Christmas holidays in Lowell.

Christmas buyers will find as large a stock of goods here as any place in the county.

Last week was a very busy one with the merchants.

In Smith's mill last week in one hour they cut five thousand six hundred laths.

Centreville.

Mrs. John Thomas died at the home of her son Henry Thomas at Gregg Settlement on Thursday last week, and was laid to rest in the Baptist Cemetery on Saturday. The foundation of a great hope was laid in her heart in early life upon which she has been steadily building until with the close of this life faith is lost in sight and hope ends in fruition.

Miss Orchard will spend the holidays at her home in Fredericton, but will return and take charge of the school again for the winter.

Miss Orchard is doing excellent work and the School Board would be loth to dispense with her services at the present time.

Rev. Mr. Cahill assisted in the services at the Baptist house Sunday. He is still working in the interest of the I. O. G. T. The Lodge organized here is making a progressive movement.

Mr. Samuel Barter of Avondale has been here during the past week looking after the interests of the Canadian Order of Foresters. A meeting will be held on Tuesday evening in H. Clark's Hall after which he expects to organize a court of at least twenty members. The rates are somewhat less than those of the I. O. F. but perhaps there are advantages in the latter which would not be realized in the former. Foresters interests progress according to the zeal of the courts in most cases.

At a meeting of Carleton Lodge A. F. & M. at Florenceville on Thursday evening last and F. B. Smith was elected W. M. for ensuing year.

A large amount of farm produce is being handled at present and prices are very satisfactory.

Gordon Hovey has returned from the North West and reports a good season's work.

The cold weather of the past few days encourages a good many people to consider the advisability of forming a colony for the sunny slopes of the Cuban Isle.

Argyle.

Miss Ira Campbell spent Sunday in Golden Ridge.

We are glad to report that Miss Maude Crawford who has had a very bad abscess on her face is improving under the skilful management of Dr. Wright.

Mr. Ball and Wm. Crawford made a flying trip to Woodstock this week.

Mr. Thomas Hemphill, of Presque Isle, is visiting his friends and parents of this vicinity.

Mr. Donald McKenzie and Miss Katharine Skinner left for Boston Wednesday.

Miss Skinner will enter the McLean Hospital to train for a nurse, and will be greatly missed by all her friends as she was a general favorite with old and young.

Wishing all a Merry Christmas I will say good bye.

The Fault of the Clock.

Mrs. Hooligan looked up at the clock, and then slapped the iron she had lifted from the stove back on the lid with a clatter.

"Talk about time an' toide waiting for no man," she muttered, as she hurried into the kitchen, "there's toimes they wait an' toimes they don't! Yistherday at this very minute 'twas but tin o'clock, an' to day 'tis quarter to twelve!"

The Other Side.

There was trouble in the big house at the corner.

The afternoon papers reported the sudden death of Henry Bargham, one of the city's merchant princes, a man of wide interests and many friendships and broad-minded citizen. To the two women in the great house all this was nothing. What had the city to do with it, or anyone except themselves? He had gone out in the morning as usual, with the merry, affectionate word of farewell that had never failed through all the years. At eleven o'clock he was brought home—and the very props of life had fallen.

Eleanor Bargham, the daughter, was stronger than her mother. She was young, and she had much of her father's steady strength, although no one had realized it because it never had been called upon before. Her mother, who had passed from a petted girlhood in her father's home to a petted womanhood in her husband's was completely crushed. She would see no one, answer no message, decide nothing.

So, after the first stunned hours, the daughter quietly took control. In those hours her young face had grown years older and full of bitterness. She could see nothing but cruelty in this that had come upon them.

There were letters and telegrams and messages, hundreds of them. Eleanor read them all—with her eyes—and put them away to be acknowledged later; her heart had not read them. Yet on the second afternoon there came a letter that caught her attention.

"R. W. Burgess," she read, glancing at the signature first as she always did, "Letter-Carrier, Route 27"—why, that must be their own postman!

With a faint emotion of surprise she turned back and read the letter. It was brief, but when she had finished it there were two words that she could not put away.

"Nobody knows how much help and encouragement a life like Mr. Bargham's gives to us who stand in small places; it makes us feel that we've got to live the same kind of lives, although of course in an infinitely smaller place."

The second was, "We lost our daughter last month, so we know. That is why her mother and I have ventured to send our sympathy today."

The morning after the funeral Eleanor gave word that she wanted to see the postman when he came, and when the double ring of the door-bell was heard, she hurried down to the door.

"I wanted to thank you for my mother and myself," she said to the blue-coated carrier. "It hurt us that you and your wife should be so good to us when we had known nothing of your sorrow."

The postman looked down the street, full of the springtime beauty of new leaves and buds.

"How should you know?" he asked, simply. "But we might have!" Eleanor cried, passionately. "We might if we had only thought!"

He shook his head. "It takes things—like this—to make us understand, most of us. We didn't before. Now you'd be surprised to know how often I wonder if I am carrying sad news. When you've had sorrow yourself you feel as if part of you belonged to everybody else in trouble."

"I never thought of it that way," the girl said, with a quick breath.

"You will, miss," he answered, quietly. "I didn't at first till my wife helped me."

The postman went on down the street and Eleanor closed the door. Her eyes were no longer hard. Dimly, through the aching loneliness, she began to understand the beautiful other side of sorrow.

Farm for Sale

Two miles above Andover, N. B., along St. John river, containing 100 acres, 60 acres cleared balance good woodland. Under good cultivation. Cut thirty-two tons of hay this year, other crops according. House, barn and granary. Good water. Price \$1000. Apply to DAVID WATSON, Andover, N. B. Nov. 15, 91ns.

HOUSES FOR SALE.

A great chance to earn a home, either on Main St., Broadway, Chaple St. or Connell St. My terms are easy, drop in and see me, J. W. ASTLE, Gen. Ins. and Real Estate Agt., Queen St. Woodstock, N. B.

Imperial Poultry Food

consists of cooked Bone and Meat Scraps. Just what is required to double the quantity of eggs and costs \$1.50 pr. 100 lbs. bags. Manufactured and for sale by IMPERIAL PACKING CO., LTD. Woodstock, N. B.

A DIPLOMA

May be harder to get at the

Fredericton Business College

Than at some business colleges, but it is EASIER to GET and HOLD a good position after you get it. Send for free catalogue of this large, well equipped, well-conducted, up-to-date school.

Address

W. J. OSBORNE, Fredericton, N. B.

Charity.

E. V. Lucas, it the Pall Mall Gazette.

Because so bitter was the rain,
St. Martin slashed his coat in twain,
And gave the beggar half of it,
To shelter him and ease his pain.

But, being now himself ill-clad,
The saint's own case no less was sad,
So piteously cold the night;
The glad at heart he was right glad.

Thus, singing on his way he passed,
While Satan, grim and overcast,
Vowing the saint should rue his gift
Released the cruel northern blast.

Away it sprang with shriek and roar,
And buffeted the saint full sore;
Yet ne'er repented he a whit,
And Satan bade the deluge pour.

Huge hailstones fell in fierce attack,
And dealt St. Martin many a thwack.
"My poor old head!" he smiling said,
Yet never wished his mantle back.

"He must, he shall," cried Satan, "know
Regret for such an act." And lo!
E'en as he spoke the world was dark
With fog and frost and whirling snow.

St. Martin, struggling toward his goal,
Mused thoughtfully: "Poor soul, poor soul!
What use to him was half a cloak?
I should have given him the whole."

The cold grew terrible to bear,
The birds fell frozen in the air;
"Fall thou," said Satan, "on the ice,
Fall thou asleep and perish there."

He fell, and slept, despite the storm,
And dreamed he saw the Christ Child's form
Wrapped in the half the beggar took,
And seeing Him, was warm—so warm.

DIED.

MURPHY.—At Upper Woodstock, N. B., Wednesday, Oct. 4th, 1905, of cancer of the liver, Mr. Arthur N. Murphy aged 47 years.

THOMAS.—Annie Thomas, relict of the late John Thomas, died at Centreville, December 14th, aged 80 years.

BURTT.—Catherine Burtt, wife of David Burtt, departed this life December 9th, at Centreville, aged 79 years.



DON'T KEEP HENS

Make hens keep you.

An increase of only two eggs a month for each hen will more than pay for the feeding of

Hercules Poultry Food

It will give this increase, and more, besides giving the plumage a better gloss, and in every way keeping them in tip-top health, also making the chicks harder.

For the winter laying of eggs there is nothing as good on this or any other market.

Keep your hens from fretting by using HERCULES LOUSE KILLER. Try it and see the difference in the weight and egg production.

Nothing better for keeping the henhouse clean than CLYDESDALE CARBOLINE ANTISEPTIC.

All Clydesdale Preparations are sold under a POSITIVE GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION or money cheerfully refunded by the dealer.

CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD CO., Limited, Toronto.

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EDGAR W. MAIR
W. F. ANDERSON
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KEITH & PLUMMER
Woodstock
Lakeville
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Is coming and now is the time to set for those . . .

Photographs.

Don't wait until we are compelled to rush your order. We carry only the best and latest styles in cards.

See our new Calendar Mount, the Newest and Prettiest idea of the season. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Wilson's,

Cor. Main and Connell Sts.

A Sure Sign

of Christmas is the number of private conferences between members of the family. Now suppose when the subject of

Men's Goods

comes up you consult us. We can give you some pointers that will surprise you. We can show you how to make your money go farther for good Clothing, Furnishings, etc., than you thought possible.

SPECIAL DISCOUNTS

on Men's and Youths' Raglans and Overcoats,
Men's Silk Handkerchiefs and Neckties,
in all the Latest Colourings.

OAK HALL. B. B. MANZER.

Of Course You Know

Who is the safest man to insure your Buildings with. By all means the man who has the Oldest and Strongest Companies.

J. W. ASTLE

Can give you the Best, besides you have his personal attention, which means a lot to you. Have him look after you. You'll not be sorry. He also has the strongest Disease and Accident Company in the world. And the Canada Life, Canada's Oldest and Strongest Life Company. Drop him a card and he will send you particulars of these policies.

Office, Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

Latest Wire

FROM

Santa Claus

To Girls, Boys, Papas, Mamas and all others wanting a nice Xmas Present.

"I hereby appoint A. Henderson Furniture Co., Queen St., Woodstock, N. B., Xmas Agents."

Please leave them your orders for Children's Tables, Chairs, Sleds, Morris Chairs, Rocking Horses, Rockers, High Chairs, Writing Desks and Toy Goods.

Also, Fine New Reed and Upholstered Chairs and Rockers, Hall Racks and Mirrors, Sideboards, Writing Desks and Tables, Library Tables in Oak and Mahogany.

The Henderson Furniture Co.,

Queen St., Woodstock,

MEETING OF COUNTY COUNCIL.

The regular semi annual meeting of the County Council of the Municipality of Carleton, will be held at the Court House, on TUESDAY the NINTH day of JANUARY next, at TEN of the clock in the forenoon.

Dated this sixteenth day of December, A. D., 1905.

J. C. HARTLEY,
Secretary-Treasurer,
Municipality of Carleton.

FOR SALE

One pure bred guernsey bull also some good heifers. All registered. W. R. McCREADY, Jacksonville, N. B. Nov. 15th, 05.

Santa Claus is Always in a Hurry

With a twinkle in his eye and a Merry Xmas for all, he hastens on to fill the children's stockings and lighten his pack. He paid us a visit to look over our brand new stock of

Shoes,
Gaiters,
Fancy
Slippers,
Etc.

He was highly pleased and approved of both goods and prices asked for them. It's now for you to do the buying to unload our stock. Xmas prices will be sure to catch you.



WALLACE GIBSON,

Cor. Main and Queen Sts.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

THE ATLANTIC MUTUAL FIRE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

Its directors include many of the foremost men in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. It is endorsed by the leading farmers and business men throughout the two provinces. Its rates are the lowest. It is the people's company.

A. C. CALDER,
Barrister and Solicitor,
Agent for Carleton County.

See the Beautiful Creations in Christmas Gifts at I. Edward Sheasgreen's.