



**ARMOUR GLAD** Lumberman's and Boots are the best thing you ever put a foot into. Comfortable, strong and durable; weather-proof, waterproof, snag proof. You'll know them by "the mark of quality" on all styles.



**A Railroad Idyl.**

The girl gave a pitiable sob as the train turned away from the station, showing through the car windows the rugged slope of Hog Back, with the few isolated cabins in their little clearings among the pines. High up towards the ridge, and above all the other cabins, a tiny wreath of blue smoke curled over the trees and lost itself in the clouds. That was from Herk's chimney, and he was cooking his dinner. Then the girl's shoulders straightened suddenly and her gaze left the window.

The woman in the next chair had drawn her skirts a little closer when the figure slipped past and dropped into the seat; out as the girl turned, and she saw the sweet, wistful face in the depths of the big sun-bonnet, her fingers relaxed and the folds of the skirt fell back into their former graceful curves. At that moment the conductor entered.

He came straight to the girl, for she was the only passenger who had taken the train from the mountain station. As he stopped beside her chair she held out a handful of small coins. Then the woman noticed that the eyes in the sunbonnet were large and beautiful, and that the long lashes were wet with the tears that were being resolutely held back.

"Where to?" asked the conductor; then, without waiting for a reply, as his eyes swept down, the coarsely clad figure, "Haven't you made a mistake, my girl? This is a parlor car."

"I reckon hit's all right," answered the girl listlessly; "the man outside said for me to git in quick. Here's yo' money."

"Where do you wish to go?"

**THROWING LIGHT.**

On The Subject of

**Home Dyeing.**



Home dyeing is a fascinating and money-saving work when Diamond Dyes are used. Home coloring has an attraction for ladies in all ranks of society, and the wonderful results achieved by the Diamond Dyes for women, have made them the popular home dyes in all parts of the world.

One ten cent package of the Diamond Dyes will do the same work that a steaming establishment charges one dollar for.

All faded and dingy looking dresses, skirts, suits, blouses, jackets, ribbons, stockings, coats, vests and trousers, can be re-colored in the home and made to look as good as new, at a cost of from ten to twenty cents, when the never-fading Diamond Dyes are used.

It is well to bear in mind that direct money saving can only be guaranteed when Diamond Dyes are used. Have a care that you do not buy the worthless imitations sold by some dealers. Refuse such deceptive dyes if you would avoid trouble and loss of money and temper. Ask for the DIAMOND DYES; refuse all others that may be offered to you.

"Anywhar the train stop; hit don't matter 'bout no particular place, so long as thar's houses an' people an' a chanct to git work. You-all needn't bother 'bout no extra stoppin' on my 'count."

"Well," doubtfully, "this money will take you as far as Ridgeboro, thirty miles. That is considerable of a place. But suppose we go into the next car. You have evidently made a mistake. This car is extra, and, anyway, the chair you are in has already been taken."

"My brother is enjoying his cigar in the smoker and will not be back for an hour or so," spoke up the woman suddenly; "let the girl have the chair, conductor. I am glad to have her occupy it."

The conductor looked from her to the girl undecidedly, then slipped the coins into his pocket and walked away. The girl turned to her neighbor.

"How's he mean extra?" she inquired. "I never sat no price an' I give him my money."

"Perhaps he thought you might not want to give any more than was necessary," the woman suggested. "Passengers have to pay extra for using the chairs in this car."

"O-oh!" The girl half rose. "Don't ye reckon he took hit out of my ninety cents?"

"No I don't think he did. But it doesn't matter. The chair is mine."

But the girl was standing now. "I don't want nobody to give—" she began, when the woman reached out and touched her on the arm.

"Sit down, my dear," she smiled pleasantly; "you are my guest, you know. If I should go up to your house on the mountain wouldn't you let me have a chair to sit on?"

"Of co'se; but—"

"That is all I am doing now. The chair is temporarily mine, and it is unoccupied. I am glad to have you make use of it."

The girl remained standing for a few seconds, then sink doubtfully upon the chair, and soon after turned to the window. A rugged, pine-wooded slope was sweeping by, and on it were small clearings and cabins, and blue smoke losing itself in the clouds; but it was not her slope and cabins and smoke, and presently her gaze came back mistily into the car. The woman was gazing out at the slope also, for it was wild and good to look upon. Then in the reflection on the window-glass she saw the girl's hand go to the bosom of her dress and draw out a small tintype such as were made by cheap, wandering photographers. The woman at first saw without observing; then realizing what she was doing, she suddenly turned her chair so as to shut out the reflection, but not before she saw the tintype raised passionately to the girl's lips. It was only when she heard a low sob, instantly checked, that she swung her chair back again sharply.

"My dear," she said, and there was an odd little catch in her voice, "have you quarrelled?"

The girl started, her eyes opening wide.

"Y-yes," she hesitated, "but how'd ye know?"

"Oh, women have a way of divining such things, perhaps. Is he nice?"

"Nice? Herk nice?" The girl drew a long ecstatic breath, which ended in a sob. "He's the best man on the whole mount'n, the strongest an' best lookin' an' best workin'."

"And you—quarrelled?" There was a low, retrospective note of sadness in the woman's voice, which she did not appear to realize herself. "Quarrelled?" she repeated. "Was Herk to blame—altogether?"

"N-no, not all," confessed the girl frankly. "I started it. But Herk's a strong man, an' ought to give in."

"Men are sometimes stubborn, even when their hearts are breaking. It is the woman

who should give the explanation, and she's a little in the wrong. Love means to laugh more to her, and—"

"I can't," she said, and her eyes were made it up with Herk's face.

"Would you like to go through all your life without seeing or hearing from him, just living for yourself?"

"But I wouldn't," with sudden alarm in her voice; "Herk's plumb sure to come an' look for me after a while." She half rose as the train began to slacken speed, her face flushing. "Herk's Brant's Bridge," she explained; "Seven miles from our place, sis' whar I arned my ninety cents sellin' calamus roots. Herk bought my ring here too. Oh, yes, he's plumb sure to come for me."

"Perhaps," the strained lips were forcing themselves to say; "but don't wreck your life on such a chance, my dear. That's right as the girl rose with sudden resolution in her face; "go back and explain to him. If he is a good man—as I think he is—he will understand and meet you half way. And you must allow me to advance you the fare back—you can repay me some time, you know. I am glad for you, dear. I once knew a quarrel like this, and there was no making up. The man went across the sea and never came back. He never will come—"

She stopped suddenly, her lips parted, her eyes wide. Her brother was approaching from the other end of the car, and behind him, crowding by him, was a tall, eager man whose face was glowing with entreaty and love and forgiveness.

As in a dream she felt the girl grasp her hand and kiss it, and heard a broken, joyful "Good-by. No, 'n, I can't take yo' money. Hit's only seven miles, an' I can walk hit easy. Good by. Hit's the first time I was ever in a train, an' I won't never forget ye."

Then the girl was gone. But from across the sea the man had come back.—Lippincott's Magazine.

**Two of a Kind.**

First Boy: "Your father must be an awful mean man. Him a shoemaker, and makin' you wear them old boots!"

Second Boy: "He's nothin' to what your father is. Him a dentist, and your baby only got one tooth!"

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We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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**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.

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

**NOTICE OF SALE.**

To Annie A. Estabrooks, widow of Ezra Estabrooks, and the heirs and assigns of Ezra Estabrooks, late of the Parish of Brighton, Carleton County, Province of New Brunswick, and all others whom it may concern.

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the 3rd day of March, A. D. 1893, registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds of the said County of Carleton in Book "Q" pages 254, 255 and 256, the 8th day of March, A. D. 1893, made between said Ezra Estabrooks late of the Parish of Brighton County aforesaid and Annie A. Estabrooks his wife, of the one part and George E. Foster of the City of Toronto, Province of Ontario, Gentleman, of the other part, and by said George E. Foster assigned to the undersigned Alban W. Estabrooks by Indenture dated the 20th day of January, A. D. 1903, and registered in the Registry Office aforesaid in Book "W" Number 4 of Records, pages 75 and 76 the 28th day of January, A. D. 1903, there will, for the purpose of satisfying the money thereby secured, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at public auction in front of the office of William M. Connell, Barrister-at-Law, Town of Woodstock, County aforesaid, on SATURDAY the THIRTEENTH day of JANUARY next at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon the lands and premises described in said Indenture of Mortgage and Assignment thereof, to-wit:—

All that certain piece and parcel of land situate in the Parish of Brighton aforesaid, bounded as follows:—Beginning at the mouth of the Gin Brook so called, and following up the said brook in its various courses to the point where said brook cuts the western line of Lot Number Twelve, occupied by Samuel Cook, thence following said line in a southern direction to the bank or shore of said Becaguimic river, thence following the bank or shore of said Becaguimic river down stream to the place of beginning, containing by estimation Fifty Acres more or less, and distinguished as part of Lot Number Eleven on the north side of Becaguimic river, being same land conveyed to said Ezra Estabrooks by Samuel S. Foster and wife by deed dated the 7th day of October, 1890, registered in office aforesaid in Book "M" page 537.

And there will also be sold at Public Auction in front of the office of William M. Connell aforesaid, on the THIRTEENTH day of JANUARY next at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon the lands and premises above mentioned and described.

Above sale will be made by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage made between the late Ezra Estabrooks aforesaid of the one part and the undersigned Alban W. Estabrooks of the other part, by deed dated the thirtieth day of April, A. D. 1895, registered in the office aforesaid in Book "W" Number 8 of Records, pages 37, 38 and 39, the first day of May, A. D. 1895, for the purpose of satisfying the moneys thereby secured default having been made in the payment thereof.

ALBAN W. ESTABROOKS,  
Assignee of Mortgage and Mortgagee.  
WILLIAM M. CONNELL,  
Solicitor for Assignee and Mortgagee.  
Nov. 8, 1901.

The BAIRD CO Limited PROPRIETORS

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Made Like The Men's.

Clothes with "snap" and style—made up with that touch of "mannishness" that all boys like.

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Put your boys in "Progress Brand" Suits and Overcoats—and see how much longer the clothes wear.

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**Money To Loan.**

I can lend money on Mortgages at current rates of interest and on easier terms than any one in the County. Interest on Farm Loans yearly, also small yearly payments on Principal. Write me.

**J. N. W. WINSLOW.**

**Record for 1904**  
of the North American Life Assurance Company.

Policies Issued	\$6,520,825
Insurance in Force	\$35,630,188
Income	\$1,504,063
Payment to Policy Holders	\$561,136

The financial position of the Company is unexcelled. A good Company for both Policy-holders and Agent. Applications invited for Agencies and unrepresented districts.

**C. S. EVERETT,**  
PROVINCIAL MANAGER, ST. JOHN, N. B.  
**A. C. CALDER,** Barrister-at-Law  
District Agent, Woodstock, N. B.

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20c, per quart.  
Bring your bottle and get it filled at  
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2 Pairs Collars, Harness and Traces for Light Driving.  
2 Sets Double Work Harness.  
1 Set Double Hitch Harness.  
8 Sets Single Driving Harness.

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**FRANK L. ATHERTON**  
(At the Sign of the White Horse)  
King Street, Woodstock.