

"Ben Bolt."

Probably none of the "Old Songs" is more widely known than "Ben Bolt" which was sung generations before Du Maurier chose it for his famous story, "Trilby." In the May delineator Gustav Kobbe gives an interesting account of the song and its author, Dr. Thomas Dunn English.

"When Trilby was published," writes Mr. Kobbe "the author of 'Ben Bolt' was still living, but although the poem had been published and sung all over the English speaking world and after a lapse of half a century formed the pivotal point in one of the greatest sensations in literary history, its author never received a penny for it. Dr. English was a practicing physician living at Fort Lee. I met him once in his own house and conversed with him an hour without being aware that he was the author of Ben Bolt. And not until the Trilby craze nearly twenty years later did I discover the fact. He seemed to me decidedly above his somewhat plain, not to say meager surroundings; a man who had found life not altogether easy, but had the grit to take it as it came. 'Ben Bolt' was set to music three times but the last was a German melody which had been adapted to a garbled version of the words by a strolling minstrel named Kneass. Kneass was appearing in a Pittsburgh theatre, and was told by the manager if he could get a new song he would be cast in the piece. The minstrel consulted a former English newspaper man who told him of a poem called 'Ben Bolt' that he had seen in an English newspaper years before. He produced three stanzas made up in part of the original, in part of lines which he supplied himself. Kneass adapted the German melody to them and sang the piece in the play, where it made a great hit. Afterward the music and the garbled version were published and to this day the song is printed with incorrect words."

To Rebuild the Body

WHEN IT IS WEAK AND WASTED BY OVERWORK OR DISEASE YOU CAN USE

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

"Our bodies," says Huxley, "may be likened to an eddy in the river, which retains its shape for a while, though every instant each particle of water is changing."

The tissues of the body, composed of millions of tiny cells, are being constantly broken down and wasted away by the process of life and especially by overwork and disease.

In order to reconstruct these wasted tissues there are necessary such elements as iron, sulphur, magnesia, potash, etc., and when these are not supplied in sufficient quantities in the food we eat it is necessary to aid Nature by the use of certain restorative preparations.

Especially during the winter season foods are unusually artificial and as a result the spring finds the body in a weak and run-down condition.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is particularly effective under such circumstances because it is composed of the very elements of nature which go to form new, rich blood, create new nerve cells and rebuild wasted tissues.

This great food cure is radically different to the medicines that are usually used for nervous diseases, for while they stimulate tired nerves to overexertion or by narcotic influences soothe and deaden them, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food revitalizes the wasted nerve cells and so accomplishes lasting beneficial results.

While modern and scientific in composition and preparation, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has been on the market sufficiently long to prove in thousands of cases its extraordinary restorative and reconstructive power.

For men who are suffering from headaches, indigestion and sleeplessness, for women who besides these symptoms suffer from weakness and irregularities of the delicate feminine organism, for children who are pale, weak and puny, there is, we believe, no preparation extant which will bring about such satisfactory results as the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Interesting Story of Jersey Island.

The rich little island of Jersey not only has a population of fifty-five thousand, but a visiting population of forty thousand to fifty thousand yearly. It is a great summer resort for France as well as England. Now then if you can imagine a farm of ten thousand acres feeding—almost entirely—a population of fifty-five thousand islanders and entertaining yearly forty to fifty thousand visitors and at the same time exporting between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000 worth of farm products yearly, you have something of an idea what this little island is capable of doing in the farming line.

I say something of an idea, no one really knows how much they do produce as there are no records excepting of produce exported. The principal imports are meat and grain. To America it seems as if we did not know the A. B. C.'s of agriculture in this country as compared with the farmers of this little island.

Their plows instead of being built as American plows, with very slight modifications—draft—just the reverse, the mould boards—draft—just the reverse, the mould boards of these island plows are almost at right angles to the beam, at least I should say to guess at it that they were at an angle less than forty five degrees to the line of draft. The plowing season is one of great importance, as farmers change work with each other as no one farmer has horses enough to do his own plowing.

There is a man at each plow and a driver besides. At each corner, or turning, there is a man who spades up the ground to the required depth where the plow begins to run shallow. Other men follow the last plow and knock to pieces with a fork every lump of earth that is left on the surface. Altogether it requires ten horses and eight to ten men and boys to do a bit of plowing. But when it is done the soil is so thoroughly pulverized that the whole seed bed is like a loosely deposited ash heap. It is not only plowed, but harrowed and pulverized like ground grain to the very bottom of the furrow. No one puts foot upon it until it is planted.

The horses are mostly kept up the year round, fed hay in winter and soiling crops in summer. All the cows are stable fed on soiling crops during the summer. The cows in milk only going to the fields where instead of being turned loose they are secured by tethers.

The tethers are of rope and chain (the chain part has a swivel in it), are about 10 feet in length and are fastened to a chain about the horns. An iron pin about ten inches long, is driven into the ground with a wooden mallet to keep the animals in place. The pins are pulled and moved up a few feet forward two or three times a day according to the growth of grass in front of them. A herd of milch cows in that way will start at one end of a field ten feet apart, each one eating a swath across the field, when the part first eaten over is ready to be gone over again. In this way a field is gone over a dozen times or more in a season. If the grass in June, as it usually does, gets the start of the cows, it is cut into hay.

American Royalty.

Sons of the American Revolution, Colonial Dames, and other members of our American nobility have had their little day. Descendants of men who carried flint-locks in 1776, of colonial justices of the peace, tax-gatherers, and dog catchers, must obviously give way to the scions of royalty. Once you have traced your lineage back to the year 1750, you are logically bound to stick it out till you strike Robert Bruce, William the Conqueror, Charlemagne, Julius Caesar, Noah, or the multitudinous kings of Ireland. That is the goal. When you can assert that in your veins rolls the purple blood of royalty, you can snub the upstarts who talk as if the world was created in 1620. A family tree that is rooted in the line of the Hapsburgs, the Guelphs, or the Bourbons, and confers upon you the privilege of sticking up your nose at your next-door neighbor, is dirt cheap at \$98; and we have nothing but contempt for the scab genealogist who cuts the price.

We trust, therefore, that "Amand Athanase, Comte Fouché-Sterdingk," who has been sending circulars to the noblesse of the upper West Side of this city, will set a proper value on his labor. He offers to "serve American families and individuals of prominence." His specialty is "tracing up your ancestry and legally affiliating your family with the highest nobility, even royalty, of Europe; securing for you the necessary proofs of historical facts in regard to your ancestors, and highest credentials relating to your descentance." The advantages of this knowledge are alluringly set forth by the Comte Fouché-Sterdingk:

"Then being presented to royal and imperial majesties, you and your family, relatives or friends will have rare facilities in securing business contracts from European Governments, in most profitable investments and privileges while travelling abroad; all in all, in anything you may undertake in Europe, and of which you cannot be aware at the present time."

This is all well enough so far as it goes. We already see ourselves greeted as "dear cousin" by Edward VII., Kaiser Wilhelm, and the smaller fry of crowned heads. We have bought clothes to wear at the house parties at Windsor, where we shall be guests of honor. But these pleasures, after all, are fleeting. We cannot spend all our time with newfound relatives in the palaces of Europe. The solid and permanent satisfaction will be

to have the family name, framed in gilt, with a maroon plush seat, hung over the bookcase containing the "Library of the World's Best Literature" in forty-six volumes. Then when the stockbroker drops in for a hand at whist, we can explain casually that genealogy is a whim of the lady of the house. "Women, you know, take an interest in such trifles. But for us the pleasures of the mind." A lecture by Edward Howard Griggs or a book by Hamilton W. Mabie is better entertainment than those elaborate dinners which King Edward insisted we must attend when we were abroad last June.

A fortune awaits the person who will thus bring genealogy home to the hearts of the common people and make the contemplation of a pedigree a source of daily happiness. We hope Armand Athanase, Comte Fouché-Sterdingk, is the man for the job. We fear that J. Henry Lea, who has just published a handbook entitled "Genealogical Research in England, Scotland and Ireland," misses the point of view. He is a dryasdust, who is concerned about long, dull tables of the probate courts, lists of marriage licenses, and parish registers. He talks as if genealogy were a science—a notion that also troubles a recent writer in the London Spectator. But if genealogy is to appeal to the masses, it must be an art. Now, the strength of an art is not its grasp of facts, but its flight of imagination. In a science the rule is, abundant data and meagre results; in an art, meagre data and abundant results. Tell a scientific genealogist that your grandfather, a Welsh cobbler, arrived in the steerage in 1860, and what do you get? After three years and numerous fees for expenses, you learn that for two centuries the heads of the family had been mechanics or small tradesmen—a disgusting outcome. Tell an artistic genealogist the same thing and in three weeks, for a stipulated sum, you have a neat picture of a tree, proving that you are a Tudor, and that the English Tudors got their start by marrying into your family. This is why we set art above grovelling science.

Another of these snuffy scientists, Oswald Barron, author of "Northamptonshire Families," is growing because Tom, Dick, and Harry are displaying coats of arms. He would allow this luxury to no family which had not held a landed estate "by an ancestry in the male line before the accession of George the Third, on October 25th, 1760." This is simply pigish. It would bar out all the descendants of California forty-niners, all the old families who went to Chicago before the fire, all the people who have made a pile in oil, coal, or steel, and the millionaires of the stockmarket boom of 1901. If Mr. Barron must draw a line, let him fix upon the Northern Pacific corner of May 9, 1901. Any man who previous to that date could not \$25 to buy a coat of arms should hold off for five years. Even in a democracy we must set our faces against the ostentation of the new and vulgar rich. But five years' probation is long enough. After that any man should have as pretty a coat of arms and as long a pedigree, with as many royal personages in it, as he can afford to pay for.—New York Post.

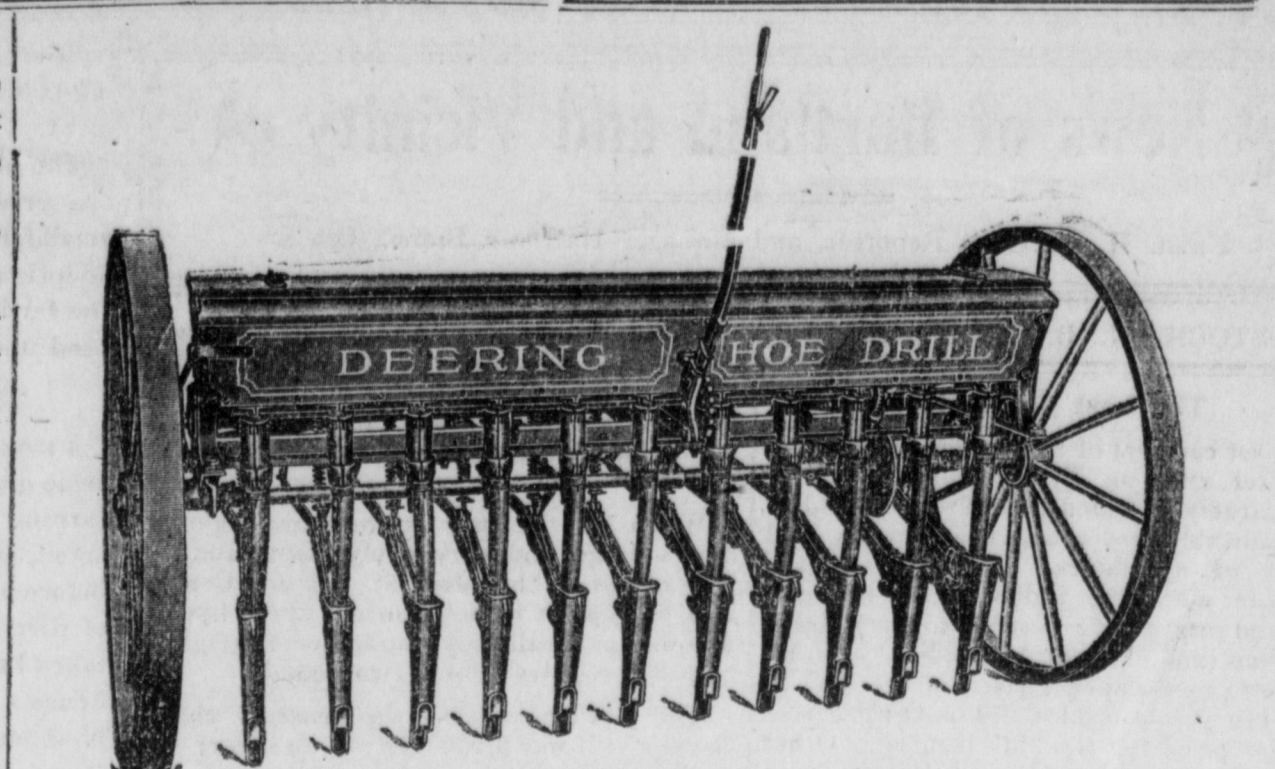
Too Much Food.

Every time you eat too fast, cram too much food into the stomach you offend the law of nature and will probably suffer headaches, nausea, biliousness, and all the horrid distresses which are so caused. Now if you will assist nature a little in an agreeable manner with such a pleasant and efficacious treatment as Hutch you need not suffer all these troubles. Hutch will give you instant relief from these little complaints and if you give it a thorough trial you will find that it will cure you permanently of the causes which produce them. Hutch is a doctor for ten cents. 25c. and 50c. all drug stores.

DRINKING A FARM.

My homeless friend, with the chromatic nose, while you are stirring up the sugar in a ten-cent glass of gin, let me give you a fact to wash down with it. You say you have longed for years for the free independent life of a farmer, but have never been able to get enough of money together to buy a farm. But this is just where you are mistaken. For several years you have been drinking a good improved farm, at the rate of 100 square feet at a gulp. If you doubt this statement, figure it out yourself.

An acre of land contains 43,560 square feet. Estimating, for convenience, the land at \$43.56 per acre, you will see that it brings the land to just one mill per square foot. Now pour down the fiery dose and imagine that you are swallowing a straw-berry patch. Call in five of your friends and have them help you gulp down that 500 foot garden. Get on a prolonged spree some day and see how long a time it requires to swallow a pasture large enough to feed a cow. Put down that glass of gin, there's dirt in it, 100 feet of good, rich dirt, worth \$43.56 per acre.—Robert J. Burdett.



DEERING HOE DRILLS, DEERING DISC DRILLS, DEERING BROADCAST SEEDERS.

The name Deering is a guarantee of merit, and these machines are the latest and most up-to-date of anything in that line offered for sale. These celebrated Seeders are sold at low prices and on favorable terms, and only by us and our agents.

If you are thinking of putting in a new machine look over the Deering, consult us or one of our agents and get the latest and best.

BALMAIN BROS.



When you plan your meals you never think of bread, yet you always have it, and if it is left off the table it is the first thing that is missed.

You can live without bread, but you can live without any other food with less hardship—think along these lines and the absolute necessity of bread comes home to you.

And because it is a necessity, its quality should be the best—quality in bread depends largely upon the flour.

Royal Household Flour has convinced the women of Canada that it is the best for pastry as well as for bread.

Try Ogilvie's Royal Household. Your grocer recommends it, because it gives such good results.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd. Montreal.

"Ogilvie's Book for a Cook" contains 130 pages of excellent recipes, some never published before. Your grocer can tell you how to get it FREE. 15c.

Property For Sale.

That valuable mill property known as the Tapley Mill consisting of rotary, shingle machine, planer and feed mill, good water power. Also three farms, buildings all new. If sold at once will go at a bargain. Inquire of J. EVERETT COLWELL, Tapleys Mill.

April 11.—3 mo.

Wise Feeders Use **CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD** and—**COLIC and HEAVE CURE.**

FOR SALE AT

Semple Bros.

HARNESS OIL 20c. per quart.

Bring your bottle and get it filled at

SEMPLER BROS. East Florenceville.

Your Carriage Or Waggon

Needs painting. It will tend to preserve it as well as to improve its appearance. Please bring it in early so that I can have plenty of time to do a good job and give the varnish plenty of time to harden before you take it out. I have plenty of storage room.

F. L. MOOERS, over Loane's Factory, Connell street, Woodstock

Notice of Sale.

To Joseph W. Scott, formerly of the Parish of Woodstock, in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick; the heirs of John W. Scott, late of the Parish of Woodstock, in the County and Province aforesaid, deceased, and Sarah A. Scott, wife of the said John W. Scott, deceased, 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 first day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand and nine hundred and recorded in the Carleton County Records in Book "C" No. 4 on pages 556 and 557 and made between the said Joseph W. Scott, John W. Scott and Sarah A. Scott his wife of the one part, and Mary J. Hayward wife of Jarvis Hayward of Ashland in the County of Carleton and Province aforesaid, 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 SATURDAY the NINETEENTH day of MAY next at eleven o'clock in the forenoon all the mortgaged lands and premises in the said mortgage described as follows:—To-wit, "All that tract of land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Woodstock in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick known and distinguished as the upper half of lot number 50 in block 4 in the first tier of lots from the River St. John deeded by C. E. Grosvenor and wife to the said John Scott and bounded as follows, viz., on the upper part by land owned by the said John Scott occupied by Joseph Scott, on the lower part by the lower or southerly half of said lot on the East by the River St. John and on the West or rear by vacant Crown lands containing one hundred acres more or less, being land now occupied by the said John W. Scott and described as above in the C. E. Grosvenor deed.

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

Dated this fourth day of April, A. D., 1906.

MARY J. HAYWARD.

Mortgagee.

LOUIS E. YOUNG, Solicitor for Mortgagees. April 11.-61.

Canadian Pacific Railway

Effective October 8th, 1905.

(Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated.)

DEPARTURES.

(QUEEN STREET STATION.)

6.45 A MIXED—For Houlton, McAdam Jet.

M St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Fredericton, St. John and points East; Vancorbo, Bangor, Portland and Boston; Pullman Parlor Car McAdam Junction to Boston; Palace Sleeper, McAdam Junction to Halifax; Dining Car, McAdam to Truro.

9.50 A MIXED—For Aroostook Junction, and intermediate points.

A EXPRESS—For all points North; 11.51 M Fort Fairfield, Caribou, Presque Isle, Plaster Rock, Edmundston, etc.

4.30 P MIXED—For Fredericton, etc., via Gib. M on Branch.

5.20 P EXPRESS—For Houlton, St. Stephen, M Fredericton, St. John and East; Vancorbo, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; and Sherbrooke, Montreal, and all points West, Northwest and on Pacific Coast.

ARRIVALS.

11.51 A. M.—EXPRESS—From St. John and East; St. Stephen, Boston, Montreal and West.

12.31 P. M.—MIXED—From Fredericton, etc. via Gibson Branch.

5.20 P. M.—EXPRESS—From Fort Fairfield, Caribou, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston, Plaster Rock and all points North.

6.05 P. M.—MIXED—From Aroostook Junction and intermediate points.

11.10 P. M.—EXPRESS—From Fredericton, St. John and East; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Vancorbo, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.

F. R. PERRY, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John.

E. E. USHER, G. P. A., Montreal.

NOTICE.

You Have Some Plumbing

You want done before winter. Why not get it done now? I can do it for you promptly, thoroughly and neatly, and at a reasonable price. Don't delay this work till the cold weather is here. Orders from out of town promptly attended to.

J. P. PICKEL, Plumber, Connell St. Woodstock

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, E. W. Grove

Cures Grip in Two Days.

on every box. 25c.