

NEWS FROM THE COUNTY.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., MAY 15, 1907.

Kirkland.

Samuel Graham and family have moved in the house at the corner owned by Frazar Veness.

Mrs. Annie A. Arbou is spending a few days in Oakfield, Maine.

William Hilley an old resident of this place has gone to British Columbia.

John Lyons, of North Lake, accompanied by wife, his son William K. and wife with three young children have gone to British Columbia. We feel sorry to see them leave the country. John Lyons was a J. P. for over twenty years and has resided in this vicinity for 31 years. He was highly respected and prominent in all work pertaining to the church to which he belonged.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Simpson reside on the Slater farm over the Eel River.

Listerville.

The farmers are busy ploughing and getting ready to sow their grain.

The Rev. L. A. Cosman took tea at Mrs. Lister's home Tuesday night.

Perry Barker of Bath, spent Sunday with his cousins here.

Miss Lucy Grey of Knoxford spent Wednesday with Miss Laura Lister.

Inspector Meagher visited the schools on Friday. He was the guest of Mrs. Lister.

Mrs. T. Barker and Miss Seely were callers at Mrs. J. Straight's one evening this week.

The May baskets are flying around quite lively in Listerville.

Bristol

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Carey left last week for Michigan, where they will reside.

Burton Boyer and Guy Stickney of Gordonsville left last week for Alberta.

C. A. Phillips spent some days in St. John last week.

Stickney's crew who have been driving on a Branch of the Restigouche, returned on Saturday, the drive being hung up.

Theodore Rogers has bought a farm at Upper Brighton, and will take possession in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Meed are visiting their old home in York County.

B. F. Smith has had a crew at work rafting his spruce logs here.

Samuel Darkis had quite a severe shock of paralysis on Thursday last, but we are pleased to learn that he is recovering.

Frank Estabrooks has accepted a position in the Bank of New Brunswick at East Florenceville.

Zenas Brooker, of Fielding, died a few days ago of pneumonia. He was about 38 years of age and leaves a wife and two children.

The body of Henry Lawson who left his home in Oakland on the 27th of January last to go to Glassville was found in a field near the Gordonsville road on May 4th by Carl Nye. He was last seen by a Mr. Quick, as he was entering upon an old lumber road, and as it was about a fortnight before it was known that he had not reached his destination, and as heavy snows had in the meantime fallen, it was impossible to make a thorough search. The body was found lying upon its back, near a telephone pole not more than 60 rods from the main road, and from its position it was quite evident that he had become exhausted and benumbed with the cold and fallen down and perished, and was soon covered by the drifting snows. He was about 52 years of age and was a member of the Glassville L. O. L. The body was taken charge of by the local Orangemen and buried at Gordonsville, and a memorial service was held on Sunday, the 12th. Rev. G. A. Giberson preached the sermon. He is survived by a wife and one daughter.

Centreville

The cold weather still continues and the farmers are not making much progress in their farming operations. Snow is yet to be seen in many places and the oldest seems to have a defective memory when speaking of other years like the present.

The potato planter will be much in use this spring thus doing away with the old time methods of planting.

In the Methodist church last Sunday George McClintock was re-elected Superintendent of the Sunday school for the coming year. All the officers were elected, excepting teachers, who will be chosen by their classes next Sunday.

James O Steeves, teacher in the Advanced department of the Superior school, has been the superintendent of the Baptist Sunday school for some time past and it is regretted that the church will be called upon to choose some one to fill his place, as he will leave here at the end of the present school term.

Rev. Mr. Freeman gave a very interesting address on Sunday morning from the 14th verse of the last chapter of Revelation.

Walter Everett and Fitzgerald sisters, now Mrs. Everett and Mrs. Aiken, have severed

their connection with the church here to unite with the Baptist church in Lander, Wyoming.

Mrs David Tracy is so low with lung disorder that no hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Charles Marithew has built a verandah on the last end of his house which adds much to the appearance of it.

Reed McClintock is home from McGill, where he has been taking a course in medicine.

D. R. Kennedy, Sr., of St. John, was in the village last week in the interests of the Canadian Order of Forresters, but owing to the very busy season no meetings were announced.

James W. Astle, of Woodstock, was here on Insurance business last week. Mr. Astle while having the interest of his Company at heart is not unmindful of the interests of those who favor him with their business and is thereby making himself one of the most successful Insurance men in the county.

G. W. Bishop of Plaster Rock Hotel spent some time here last week.

Fred Cheney, of Monticello, is visiting friends in the village. He is a success as a Hotel man.

Bath

The principal business now at the railway station now is the loading of hay and grain which has accumulated during the winter and spring.

The Union Sunday School elected its officers for one year last Sunday. Robert Squires who has superintended the school for the past five years was re-elected Superintendent and J. H. R. Simms, Vice-Superintendent, Vince Giberson, Secy-Treasurer, and Miss Alice Phillips, Organist.

The Evening Star Lodge, I. O. G. T., at their last meeting had the following officers installed by Lodge Deputy, J. R. H. Simms:

- Chas E Giberson, C. T.
- Vince Giberson, V. T.
- Mrs Robert Squires, P C T.
- Miss Lona J Belyea, Sec.
- Miss Bessie Gray, A S.
- Mrs J R H Simms, S J T.
- S Watts Tompkins, C.
- Mrs C W Parlee, T.
- Miss Nellie Post, F S.
- Miss Gertie Shaw, M.
- Wesley Shaw, G.
- Wilbur Gray, S.

The lodge decided during the summer months to hold semi-monthly meetings. It starts the quarter with a good attendance.

Hamilton Gray has been appointed fish warden by the government in place of the Rev. David Brooks, resigned.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Parlee and daughter Mary spent Sunday with relatives and friends in Lansdowne.

Timothy Lynch, the Miramichi lumberman, was a caller in Bath last week on his son who is employed this season with Bohan & Co. in their store.

Mrs. Frank M. Giberson will be at home at Tracy Hotel on May 20th and 21st.

The Rev. G. A. Giberson preached the funeral sermon at Gordonsville on Sunday last of Harry Lawson who perished from the cold and storm last winter, and whose remains were recently found in that vicinity. Mr. Lawson was a member of the Loyal Orange Order and for a number of years past a member of British Lion Lodge, of Glassville.

This community was shocked last week by the sudden death of Mrs. Michael Crain, who has for some time been insane. She had taken carbolic acid from the effects of which she died. Her esteemed husband and family have the sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement.

Mrs. Beckwith Jones, formerly of Gordonsville, N. B., but who has spent the past winter at her daughter's home, the Rev. C. Stirling, at Upper Wicklow, was suddenly taken ill from paralysis on Saturday evening last. Her husband was sent for at Edmundston, but arrived to find her unconscious. No hopes are entertained for her recovery.

E. D. R. Phillips is making preparations for building a dwelling house on his lot near his store here during the present summer.

Miss Gaynell Long, principal of the Bristol schools, was a caller on friends here on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Giberson were callers on friends and relatives here last Saturday. Mr. Giberson is engaged teaching at Kilburn.

William Post and family have removed to Plaster Rock for the summer, where Mr. Post is engaged at work for Donald Fraser & Sons.

Dexter E. Barker, wife and family, spent Sunday with relatives here. Mr. Barker now resides at Listerville and is engaged there in farming.

The large importation of farm machinery to this place for sale, especially potato planters is indication of the general prosperity of the farmers.

Meductic.

Mrs. B. T. Gaskin visited friends in the village last week.

Hugh Stairs of Woodstock spent Sunday with his aunt Mrs. P. S. Marston.

The Rev. Mr. Stitham of Bridgewater, Me, is visiting friends here.

The death of Mrs. S. S. Wiggins occurred at her home here on Sunday. The body was taken to Centreville for burial.

Mrs Stanley Britain of Lowell Mass. returned to her home on Tuesday.

Miss Ethel Bragden who has been spending the past few weeks in Woodstock is at home again.

THE SIN OF THE COPPENTER MAN.

The coppersmith said a wicked word
When he hit his thumb one day,
En I know what it was, because I heard,
En it's somethin' I dassent say.

He growed up a house with rooms inside,
And the rooms is full of floors;
It's my papa's house, en when he buyed it,
It was nothin' but just outdoors.

En they planted stones in a hole for seeds,
En that's how the house began;
But I bet the stones would have just growed
weeds,
Except for the coppersmith man.

En the coppersmith man took a board en said
He'd skin it and make some curls;
En I hung 'em onto my ears en head,
En it made me look like girls.

En he squinted alone one side, he did,
En he squinted the other side twice;
En then he told me, "You squint it, kid,"
'Cause the coppersmith man's real nice.

But the coppersmith said a wicked word,
When he hit his thumb that day;
He said it right out loud, too, cause I heard,
En it's somethin' I dassent say.

En the coppersmith man said it wasn't bad,
When you hit your thumb, kerspat!
En there'd be no coppersmith men to be had
If it wasn't for words like that.

En if there wasn't no coppersmith men,
We'd all have to live in the barn,
'Cause there wouldn't be any houses, en then,
Then what would we do—by darn!

En the coppersmith man said a wicked word,
When he hit his thumb one day,
En I know what it was, because I heard,
En it's somethin' I dassent say!

—Edmund Vance Cooke in Woman's Home Companion.

Our Own Solomon on Housecleaning.

My son, consider now the woman that cleaneth house.

She ariseth in the morning and her husband viewth her with alarm, for she girdeth her hair in a knot like unto a doughnut.

And she attireth herself in a skirt that hath neither front nor back, but looketh like unto a piano cover.

And she putteth on a waist which she hath cherished even from the days when they wore big sleeves.

And she putteth upon her feet shoes like unto them that are worn by the minstrels.

And she sayeth unto her husband:
"Verily, this house is a fright, and I am going to put things to rights."

And her husband layeth down the paper, for the murder news cannot thrill him, neither doth he care for Presidential booms.

For he knoweth that nothing can happen out in the big world like unto what will happen unto his house this day.

And he goeth away unto his business and cometh not home until it is evening; yea, until it is dark.

And he findeth a colored man even then beating rugs in the side yard with his golf sticks, the which have been broken one by one.

And his cigar jar hath been emptied of cigars and made to hold tacks.

And they have taken his sweater to wash windows with.

And there is nothing in the house to eat save what was left from yesterday, and it is hidden beneath fourteen flatirons and half a box of laundry soap in the pantry.

And the wife of his bosom hath soot on her nose and fire in her eyes, and she looketh like unto the breaking up of a hard winter.

And she bursteth into tears because he doth not kiss her and call her an angel for working so hard.

And she maketh him work half the night carrying things into the house.

So that he spraineth his back lifting the piano and smaseth his thumb between the wall and a bookshelf, and falleth over against the staircase when he taketh an armful of chairs up stairs, and spraineth his wrist.

And she sayeth that if he talks to her that way again she will go home to her mother.

Is it not so, even as we have whacked it from the typewriter.—Chicago Post.

STARVING BABIES.

The baby who suffers from indigestion is simply starving to death. It loses all desire for food and the little it does take does no good and the child is peevish, cross and restless. Mothers will find no other medicine as prompt to cure as Baby's Own Tablets—they always do good—they can't possibly do harm. Mrs. James Savoy, Little Lameque, N. B., says: "I believe that had it not been for Baby's Own Tablets my child would have been in her grave. She was completely run down, would refuse food, and was rapidly failing. Nothing I gave her did her any good until I began the use of Baby's Own Tablets and these have changed her into a well and growing child." Sold by druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Speculation in Western Lands

(From the Canadian Courier.)
It looks as if speculation in Western lands is likely to become less popular this year. For five years it has been most profitable, and the prices have in many cases gone beyond all reason. Land in Edmonton is selling higher than in Toronto. The former has 11,000 inhabitants; the latter 300,000. A

THE
NEW DRY GOODS STORE
IN THE PAYSON BLOCK,
CORNER MAIN AND CONNELL STS.

Is now open for inspection and the transaction of business.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

A Beautiful Line of White Silk
Waists for the Easter Trade.
Also, Long Silk Gloves in White
and Black.

Any customer holding checks for premiums of the firm of McManus Bros. can have them redeemed and continued by trading at this store.

JAS. S. McMANUS.

For A June Bride
A COURLAY PIANO

Is a Most Appropriate Present. And when you think of the pleasure it will give her, her husband, and their children, the price is quite reasonable.

C. R. WATSON,

Dealer in Musical Instruments.

Woodstock.

recession is due. The banks will arrest the progress by refusing to lend any more money and the West was never so short of capital, in comparison to its needs, as it is to-day. Unless all signs fail, Western lands will be cheaper in many cases two years from to-day than at the present moment.

A smart young man went up to a Western town recently and started buying and selling lots, dealing only with real estate agents. He wandered backward and forward among them, selling a lot here, buying one there. Like the gipsy, he always got something to "boot." In a few weeks he cleaned up ten thousand and headed back to the East. He played with the fire, but managed to get away before he was burned.

Not that the West will stop its progress, of course—only speculation will be hampered. Genuine expansion and development will proceed as usual. The high prices of to-day simply mean that the future is being heavily discounted.

He Found It.

A nervous looking man went into a store the other day and sat down for half an hour or so, when a clerk asked him if there was anything she could do for him. He said no, he didn't want anything. She went away and he sat an hour longer, when the proprietor went to him and asked if he wanted to be shown anything. "No," said the nervous man, "I just wanted to sit around. My physician has recommended quiet for me, and says above all things I should avoid being in a crowd. Noticing that you do not advertise in the newspaper, I thought that this would be as quiet a place as I could find, so I just dropped in for a few hours of isolation."

LIFE'S SILENT WATCHES

(Success Magazine.)

Out of life's silent watches,
Out of the gloom of night,
Souls that foresee the conflict
Send forth their words of might.

Heroes of art and science
Wrestle along for years,
Bringing at last some trophy
Worthy the whole world's cheers.

Posts with brooding patience,
Toiling with courage strong,
Out of some lonely vigil
Weave an immortal song.

Not through the whirl of pleasure,
Not from the din of strife,
But out of the silent watches
Come the great deeds of life.



Know-How Workmen
Insure Economy.

No loss of time in experimenting if the workmen know their business. No waste of material if they know how to figure. No loss from unreasonable repairs. The way to do the best plumbing is to have men who know how to do the work.

FEWER BROS.

Connell Street,
Woodstock.

FOR SALE.

The property in the village of Andover, N. B., owned by the Rev. Charles Henderson. For particulars apply to E. H. HOYT, Post Office, Andover, N. B. April 8, 07.

FARM FOR SALE

A 165 acre farm in Jacksontown, formerly owned and occupied by Cook Estey. Eighty acres cleared and rest well wooded. House and farm buildings. Apply to Rev F S Todd, Woodstock, Jan 9, 07.

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm containing 140 acres at Jacksonville. About 100 acres under cultivation. For further information apply to David Burpee, Jacksonville. April 24-4.

FOR SALE.

The property at present occupied by Charles Manuel, Park street, freehold, also property on Connell street. Apply to this office. March 23, 1907.

Professional Bakers praise Snow White Flour.