

## BUILD UP

in spring and summer, it's the natural time to store up health and vitality for the year.

**Scott's Emulsion**  
is Nature's best and quickest help.  
All Druggists

## How the Comet Came.

A Humorous Tale by Eekmann-Chatriva, Translated for the 'Evening Post,' New York.

The dance was under full swing. The music was sounding strong, and the heels of the young men were clattering at the turns; the girls were as rosy as poppies; but, when they heard that voice crying out in the hall, 'The comet, the comet!' suddenly there was a profound silence, and the people looking around became all pale and trembly.

Sergeant Duchene, dashing toward the door, stopped me and clapped his hand on my mouth, saying: 'Are you crazy, you? Keep still, wont you!'

But I, backing away from him, kept right on shouting in despair, 'The comet, the comet!' And you could hear already the feet pounding down the staircase like a roll of thunder, people going pell mell out of the building, the women groaning—oh, an overpowering tumult. In a few seconds the hall was empty. Duchene left me, and I, leaning exhausted against the window-frame, watched the people running up the street. Then I ran, too, filled with despair. As I went by the buffet, I saw a few persons who were drinking still, declaring, 'If it's the finish, let's make a good finish of it!'

Below, on the staircase, many were seated on the steps and were confessing to each other, one was saying 'I have taken usury! another, 'I have sold short weights,' another 'I have cheated a Jew!' All were talking at once, and from time to time they stopped long enough to groan in chorus: 'Have mercy on us; I noticed some, too, who were beating their breasts. But all these sights did not interest me: I had too many sins of my own to think of.

Soon I overtook those who had run to ward the fountain. 'Twas there that you should have heard the groanings! Everybody recognized the comet, and I found that it had already grown to double its size. It was throwing out darts of light, and the thickness of the night made it look as red as blood. The crowd, standing in the darkness, went on repeating in tones of lamentation, 'It's the end, the end! We are lost!' and the women invoked all the saints in the calendar.

At that moment, I too, passed in review all my sins since the age of reason, and I was overcome with horror. I turned cold at the thought that we were going to be burned, and, as the old beggar Balthezar was near me, leaning on his crutch, I embraced him and said:

'Balthezar, when you are in the bosom of Abraham, you will have pity on me, will you not?'

Then he replied, sobbing, 'I am a great sinner, my friend; for the last thirty years I have deceived the community, for love of idleness; for I am not so lame as they think.'

'And I, I told him, I am the greatest criminal in the town.' And we wept together.

We had been there on our knees, about a quarter of an hour, when Sergeant Duchene came up, all breathless. He had at first run toward the arsenal, and, not seeing anything down that way, had returned by another street.

'Say, why are you blubbering that way?' he asked. Then, perceiving the comet, he cried: 'Great Heavens, what's that?'

'It's the end of the world, Sergeant,' said the beggar.

'The end of the world?'

'Yes, the comet.'

Then he set to swearing, crying, 'If the adjutant were here, we could find out what to do! But, of a sudden, drawing his sword and creeping along close to the wall, he said: 'Forward! Don't let's be foolish. We must reconnoitre.'

Everybody admired his courage, and I myself, carried away by his audacity, fell in behind him. We advanced softly, eyes wide open, watching the comet, which was increasing in size all the time, as any one could see, and making several thousands of millions of leagues every second.

At last we reached the corner of the old convent. The comet seemed to be mounting the further we advanced, now, the more it mounted; to see it we had to lift our faces up, so much so that finally Duchene was looking straight up in the air. I, twenty feet away, saw the comet at a slight angle. I was just asking myself whether it would be prudent to advance any further, when the Sergeant stopped me.

'Damnation!' said he, not so very loud, 'It's the street lamp!'

'The street lamp!' said I, coming nearer. 'Is it possible?' And I stared at it in blank amazement.

There was no denying that it was the old lamp of the convent. They never light it, because the convent has not been inhabited since 1798, and, in our village everybody goes to bed with the chickens anyway. But the night watchman, foreseeing that there might be a good many people with uncertain foot steps that night, had had the charitable idea of setting a candle in it, to keep people from stumbling into the ditch which goes along the ancient cloister. Then he had gone to get his little nap.

We could see very well now the various parts of the lamp. The snuff was the size of your thumb; when the wind blew a little, the snuff would brighten and throw out flashes of light. That's what make the comet seen to be coming on.

When I saw all this, I was going to cry out to let the others know, but the Sergeant said to me:

'Keep still, wont you! If they knew that we had charged on a lamp, they would have the laugh on us.'

So he unhooked the rust-eaten chain; the lamp fell with a grand crash. After which, we departed on the run. The others waited a long time; but as the comet had been extinguished, they decided at last to pluck up courage and seek their beds. The following day, it was told everywhere that it had been through the prayers of Meris Fluck that the comet had been put out; so from that day, people have looked on her more than ever as a sainted person.

So now you know how things go in our nice little Alsation town.

## Nature and Science.

**HOW FROST KILLS PLANTS.**—The Swedish botanist, Lidfor, has proposed a new theory to explain the killing action of frosts on plants, as well as the fact that certain plants escape damage when others are destroyed. He observed that such plants as Cerastium and Viola, which survive the severe winters of Sweden, have the starch in their leaves replaced during the cold season by sugar. He then found that in plants which do not possess this peculiarity ice is formed in the interspaces between the cells, and the water is withdrawn from the cell sap. When the water is extracted the proteins in the cells pass out of solution with disastrous effects. But if sugar is present the proteins remain in solution until a much lower temperature is reached.

**Candle-Power of sun and stars.**—Mr Nordmann, who has recently estimated the light and heat of the sun and the stars by a new method, has presented to the Paris Academy of Sciences some interesting figures concerning the intrinsic luminosity of those bodies. He shows that the light of the sun is equal, for each square centimeter of its surface (there are about two and a half centimeters in an inch), to the combined light of 319,000 standard candles. But there are other suns not initially much brighter than ours. Vega and Sirius possess, for each square centimeter of their surfaces, the luminosity of no less than 6,000,000 candles. On the other hand, the luminosity of the great reddish star Aldebaran is equivalent to only 22,000 candles per square centimeter, and that of the small star Rho Persei to no more than 4,000 candles.

**YET ANOTHER NEW STEEL.**—At Chester, Pennsylvania, a new kind of steel is now being manufactured under the name of 'cementation steel.' It is of the high carbon variety, but contains more sulphur and less manganese than ordinary tool steel. The steel is so dense that it remains unresolved under the microscope with a magnification of 1,200 to 1,600 diameters, although that of open-hearth, crucible and Bessemer steels can be resolved with a magnification of 100. Its elastic limit is said to be very high, and its ultimate strength 80,000 pounds. It is intended specially for cast gears, crank-shafts, connecting-rods and so forth. The process of manufacture takes from six to eight weeks.

## Canterbury Station.

The Basket Sale and Musical Entertainment which was held in the Orange Hall on the 18th of June, in aid of the cemeteries at Canterbury, was largely attended considering the condition of the road and the heavy rain of Saturday. The sum of sixty-one dollars was cleared.

Program was as follows:—

'In the window a light I can see,' sung by Gladys Grant, Elva Dow, Stella Grant and Lella Dow.

Song, 'Anybody here seen Kelly,' by Herbert D'orsay of Boston.

Song 'The may moon' by Ethel Jameson.

Song 'Sweet Adeline' by Elva Dow and Stella Grant.

Solo, 'Dreaming' by Elva Dow.

Recitations, 'A world,' by Bessie Hillman.

'Guilty or not guilty' by Estella Grant.

'Nobody's child' by Lella Dow.

Mrs Henry Merithew was Pianist, and music was rendered on the Scottish Bag Pipes.

## A DAILY THOUGHT.

Be constant and persevere with patience, for though thou knowest it not, thy soul is profited thereby.—M Molinos.



## The Foolishness of it

Spending hundreds of dollars in building a splendid home or barn and then deliberately allow it to suffer for paint.

## Martin-Senour Paint

100% Pure, Preserves

It feeds the hungry open pores of the wood with pure linseed oil, lead and zinc—making the surface absolutely impervious to climatic changes.

It seals wood from dampness—prevents it from splitting, cracking, from sun and frost, blistering heat and blowing dust, which help the processes of decay and ruin. Good pure paint buys more than 100 cents worth of insurance against the ravages of time.

The ingredients of a pure paint are well known. In the main they are Carbonate of Lead, Oxide of Zinc pure Colors, well ground by specially adapted machinery, and thinned with pure linseed oil and pure turpentine drier.

A building owner who fails to recognize the great importance of selecting the right paint, will see his property value decrease while he grows aged and peevish wondering why.

Notify us if your dealer cannot supply you, we will gladly direct you where our paints can be had.



The Martin-Senour Co.  
Montreal  
Pioneers Pure Paint

## Life in a Coal-Breaker.

Practically every boy graduates from school to the coal-breaker before he is fourteen—some boys as early as ten or eleven years. The coal-breaker is a gaunt tower-like wooden structure, at the top of which the coal is broken into the required sizes for use, and then sent in a continuous stream down chutes which empty into waiting coal-cars or pockets. The boys are employed to pick out of the moving stream the pieces of slate as they appear—travelling the chutes, or sitting on small wooden projections at the side. The atmosphere in the breaker is so thick and dark with flying coal-dust that an attempt to take a photograph of a couple of boys at noon resulted in one indistinguishable black surface; the noise is so great that I could not distinguish the words of my guide even when he put his mouth close to my ear and shouted; the movement and shaking of the whole structure is at times so violent that in some breakers I have been obliged to hold tightly to a handrail for safety. The boys grow so cramped from long sitting in one position that sometimes they seize the opportunity to chase each other around the slippery metal platforms. And there was not one superintendent in the four or five collieries that we have happened to visit who did not, upon our questioning, relate at least one tragedy that had occurred in his experience, of a boy who had slipped into a coal-pocket and smothered, or had been mangled and killed by falling into the machinery. When we have asked whether the slate-picking could not be done by mechanical devices, the invariable answer has been, 'Yes, but the boys are cheaper.'—Florence Lucas Sanville, in Harper's Magazine for June.

Paris, June 21.—Prof Vincent tonight announced before the Academy of Medicine the discovery of an effective anti-typhoid vaccine, which he prepared by steeping typhoid bacilli in a weak solution of water and sodium chloride (common salt) with a mixture of ether.

Prof Vincent made a number of experiments with animals, which, after being vaccinated withstood subsequent inoculation with typhoid germs. He also vaccinated thirteen persons, an examination of whose blood after the operation showed that it possessed to a high degree the destructive force toward typhoid bacillus.

## Upper Kintore.

To live for last issue.

The weather has been quite damp, enough to keep the farmers in a worry about their seedling.

Mrs Percy Armstrong and son Donald of Perth are spending some weeks with her parents Mr and Mrs Wm Christie.

Alec Phillips jr from Perth, Me, visited at his home for a few days.

Mr and Mrs Wm Milne and Raeburn Porter spent Sunday with friends in the Colony.

Mr George Barclay is building a cellar for J W McPhail of Perth.

Mr Thomas Cumming was calling on old acquaintances recently. We also received the annual call from the genial tax collector Columbus Craig.

## Williamstown.

We are still having cold, showery weather, grass is looking fine, other things in grain so so well, too cold they say, potato bugs are very large and numerous.

Rev Murray Manuel, Presbyterian, preached at Lakeside last evening to a good attendance. His text was place is Hawshaw, York, Co.

Mr A Walker and his wife visiting his daughter Mrs Elton Waters. He is accompanied by his grandchild.

Mrs Thos Corbett, who has had an attack of La Grippe, is improving slowly.

Mrs R D Culbertson remains about the same.

Mrs Elith Bartlett, Upper Queensbury, York Co, was a visitor at Mrs Geo Watt's last week.

\* Mrs Wm Emery was calling in this section yesterday.

Mrs Eb Savage, Fort Fairfield is at Pioneer at present with relatives.

Miss Matilda Bradley has returned to Centerville after spending a few weeks at her home in Pioneer.

Mr Frank Jewett, Bloomfield and Mrs Effie Smith, Pioneer were married last Wednesday at the residence of her mother Mrs Eliza Smith.

Mrs Fay Anderson Pioneer, spent Saturday night with her friend Miss Jameson.

Mr and Mrs Willie Nelson, Charleston were callers at Mr John A Porter's Saturday evening.

Mrs John O Lhan and son Philip, Farmington, spent Sunday with her mother Mrs Annie Bradley, Pioneer.

Mrs Wm Page and daughter Grace were guests of her cousin Mrs Robert Hudson, Lukeville, one day last week.

The boys are preparing to go to drill.

This is road time and the rain on the new roads that has not been real dry this summer is making the traveling bad.

Some are harrowing and sowing others hoeing potatoes.

Mrs Henry Perkins was calling in this place recently.

Mr Clark McBride has returned after visiting friends and relatives at Bellville.

## The Succession.

Judging from the numerous enquiries that are made and various articles, more or less incorrect, that have appeared in the United States periodicals, considerable interest is taken in the order of succession to the British throne. Much confusion has arisen from the failure to recognize the fact that the crown succession follows the general law and is not limited, as in most perages, to heirs male. Britain has never accepted the Salic law by which females and those who trace their descent from the royal house through females are debarred from the throne.

In a general way, the rule may be thus stated with special application to existing conditions. After the present King comes the Duke of Cornwall, the heir-apparent, and his issue. Failing him and should he leave no descendants his immediately younger brother succeeds and his issue and so on until the youngest of the sons of King George if these all die without descendants the right passes to their sister Princess Victoria Alexandra Mary and her issue. This branch also failing the right of succession passes to the present King's eldest sister, the Duchess of Fife and her descendants, then the Princess Victoria and failing her to the King's youngest sister, Princess Maud, now Queen of Norway, and her issue.

All these dying without descendants, the right passes to the children of the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg, King Edward's eldest brother. As the duke's eldest daughter formally renounced her claim to the British throne, on her marriage to the Crown Prince of Roumania, his second daughter would be next in line, and so on until the whole Saxe-Coburg family is exhausted. Then would come the Duke of Connaught and his family and, failing them, the family of the late Duke of Albany, Queen Victoria's youngest son. All of her sons and their descendants being exhausted, the succession passes to her daughters beginning with the house of the late Empress of Germany, with whose eldest son the kaiser, this explanation may end. It will be thus seen that each individual line of descent must be exhausted before the succession reverts to the nearest collateral heir.—Toronto Sunday World.

**THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA**  
Pays special attention to Savings Accounts

## NOTICE OF SALE.

To the Heirs at Law, Executors, Administrators and Assigns of Joseph A. Kerr, late of the Parish of Woodstock, in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, Farmer, deceased, Janet L. Kerr, his wife, and all others whom it may in anywise 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 Fourteenth day of April in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and eight, recorded in the Carleton County Records, in Book "Q" No. 4, on pages 71, 72 and 73 as NUMBER 59319 and made between Joseph A. Kerr and Janet L. Kerr, his wife of the one part, and the undersigned Alexander Kerr of the other part; there well for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment thereof, he sold at Public Auction in front of the Law Office of Louis E. Young in the Town of Woodstock, N. B., on Saturday the Sixteenth day of July A. D. 1910 at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all the lands and premises described in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows:—"All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land and premises situate lying and being in the Parish of Woodstock in the said County of Carleton in the second tier of lots from the River Saint John and bounded on the north side by lands owned and occupied by Rankine Speer; on the south by lands owned and occupied by the said Alexander Kerr; being lands granted by the Crown to one Alexander Kerr, and having been conveyed by G. Howard Kerr to the Grantor Alexander Kerr, by Deed dated the Sixth day of March A. D. 1890 and registered in Book "N" No. 3 of Carleton County Records on pages 553 and 553. ALSO all that other piece or parcel of land, distinguished and known as Lot Number Twelve in the Second Tier in the Smead Settlement in the Parish of Woodstock in the said County of Carleton containing one hundred and forty acres more or less and situate south and adjoining lands hereinafter described, and being same land, conveyed to said Alexander Kerr by Charles F. Clark by Deed dated the Fourteenth day of June A. D. 1890 and registered in Book "Q" No. 4 of Carleton County Records on pages 389 and 381. Also all that other lot piece or parcel of land situate in the said Parish of Woodstock and bounded and described as follows:—On the west by the base line of the River Saint John on the south by lands owned by Henry Speer on the east by a lot of land conveyed by Thomas Hay to Robert Hay in August, A. D. 1871; and on the north by land owned by two heirs of Robert Kerr, containing one hundred acres more or less, and being known as part of Lot Number Nine. Being same land conveyed to the said Alexander Kerr by Messrs Jane Teed and Silas W. Teed by Deed dated the Nineteenth day of September A. D. 1891 and by Esther Pinkerton to the said Alexander Kerr by Deed dated the 10th day of August, A. D. 1894 and registered in Book T No. 3 of Carleton County Records on page 769. The foregoing lands being same conveyed to the said Joseph A. Kerr by the said Alexander Kerr by Deed of even date herewith.

TOGETHER with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereto belonging.

DATED this twenty-first day of May A. D. 1910.

LOUIS E. YOUNG ALEXANDER KERR  
Solicitor for Mortgagee Mortgagee

## THIS MAY INTEREST YOU

Last year the sale of Pelham's Peerless fruit and ornamental trees increased 40 per cent in New Brunswick because we deliver standard trees and to contract grade. Our agents made money in proportion to the increase in sales. We want now a reliable agent for Carleton county. Pay Weekly. Exclusive Territory.

Write for best terms Pelham Nursery Co. Toronto, Ont.

## Wanted

A Representative for  
Woodstock, N. B.

This is the time to sell nursery stock. We pay liberally and offer steady employment. Our list of SPECIALTIES embraces a acre and choice lots of ready sellers in both FRUIT and ORNAMENTAL stock, SEED POTATOES, &c.

Write for terms and catalogue.

STONE & WELLINGTON,

The Fonthill Nurseries,

(Established 1837)

Toronto, Ontario

## FRED. L. MOOERS,

## SIGN PAINTING and LETTERING

OF ALL KINDS.

Agent for the Willis Wind Sign.

## Shop CONNELL ST.

Orders can be left at the Ladies' Wear store.

## NOTICE.

The semi-annual meeting of the County Council of the Municipality of Carleton, will be held at the County Court House at Woodstock, on Tuesday, the twenty-first day of June instant, at the hour of ten of the clock in the forenoon.

Dated this sixth day of June, A. D., 1910.  
J. C. HARTLEY,  
Secretary-Treasurer,  
Municipality of Carleton.

## For Sale.

An eight-room house, Woodshed, Barn and double lot all on St Gertrude Street, Woodstock, will sell or exchange for a suitable farm, for terms apply to B T GASKIN, Kilburn, N B