

The Frogs and the Crane

In the heart of the woods there lay a cool green pond. The banks of the pond were set with ranks of tall bulrushes that waved crisply in the wind, and in the shadow bays there were flocks of broad water-lily leaves. Among the rushes and reeds and in the quiet water there dwelt a large tribe of frogs.

On every warm night of spring, the voices of the frogs arose in a cheerful chorus. Some voices were low and deep—these were the oldest and wisest of the frogs; at least they were old enough to have learned wisdom. Some were high and shrill, and these were the voices of the little frogs who did not like to be reminded of the days when they had tails and no legs.

'Kerrump! Kerrump! I'm chief of this pond!' croaked a very large bullfrog, sitting in the shade of a water-lily leaf.

'Kerrump! Kerrump! I'm chief of this pond—' replied a hoarse voice from the opposite bank.

'Kerrump! Kerrump! I'm chief of this pond!' boasted a third frog from the furthest shore of the pond.

Now a long legged white crane was standing near by, well hidden by the coarse grass that grew at the water's edge. He was very hungry that evening, and when he heard the deep voice of the first bullfrog, he stepped briskly up to him and made a quick pass under the broad leaf with his long, cruel bill. The old frog gave a frightened croak, and kicked violently in his efforts to get away, while all over the quiet pond—splash! splash! went the startled little frogs into deep water.

The crane almost had him, when some thing cold and slim wound itself about one of his legs. He drew back for a second, and the frog safely got away! But the crane did not lose his dinner after all, for about his leg was curled a large black water snake, and that made a fair meal. Now he rested awhile on one leg, and listened. The first frog was silent, but from the opposite bank the second frog croaked boastfully:

'Kerrump! Kerrump! I'm chief of this pond!'

The crane began to be hungry again. He went round the pond without making any noise, and pounced upon the second frog, who was sitting up in plain sight swelling his chest with pride, for he really thought now that he was the soul chief of the pond.

The crane's head and most of his long neck disappeared under the water, and all over the pond the little frogs went splash! splash! into the deepest holes to be out of the way.

Just as he had the frog by one hind leg, the crane saw some thing that made him let go, fling his broad wings and fly awkwardly away to the furthest shore. It was a mink with his slender brown body and wicked eyes, and he had crept very close to the crane, hoping to seize him at his meal. So the second frog got away too; but he was so dreadfully frightened that he never spoke again.

After a long time the crane got over his fright and he became very hungry once more. The pond had been still so long that many of the frogs were singing their pleasant chorus, and above them all there boomed the deep voice of the third and last bullfrog, saying:

'Kerrump! Kerrump! I'm chief of this pond!'

The crane stood not far from the boaster, and he determined to silence him once for all. The next time he began to speak, he had scarcely said 'Kerrump!' when the crane had him by the leg. He croaked and struggled in vain, and in another moment he would have gone down the crane's long throat.

But just then a fox crept up behind the crane and seized him. The crane let go of the frog and was carried off screaming into the woods for the fox's supper. So the third frog got away; but he was badly lamed by the crane's strong bill, and he never dared open his mouth again.

It is not a wise thing to boast too loudly. —Elsie Goodale Eastman, in 'Good House-keeping.'

Too Big A Risk

"Did you succeed in selling old Nye a lot in the new cemetery?" one of the summer residents asked a native of Harborville.

"No, I didn't," said the man, with an expression reminiscent of both amusement and scorn. "He said he was afraid he'd never get the full value of such an investment."

"I can't see how he could help getting it," said the summer resident. "We all have to die sometime."

"I know," said the native, "and I reminded him of that fact, but he told me he could lay his plans from month to month, and now two of his nephews owned yachts, he thought more'n likely he should be lost at sea.—Youth's Companion."

The Federal grand jury which has been investigating the Chicago packers, on Monday returned indictments against the high officials of the Swift, Armour, and Morris concerns charging them with combination, conspiracy and illegal monopoly.

Filtration of Water Supplies.

The quantity of water for human consumption depends upon the pollution and purifying influences to which it has been subjected before reaching the consumer. It is well known that the general health of a community using a sewage polluted water gradually falls lower and lower and the death rate increases proportionately. Of the diseases most frequently following the use of an impure water, typhoid fever holds, at the present day, the most prominent position in the public eye. It is a curious fact, as yet unexplained, that the change from an impure water to a pure supply diminishes the sickness and death rate, not only from typhoid fever, but also tuberculosis, pneumonia, and other serious diseases. It is a sad fact that in certain cities using a sewage polluted water the death rate from typhoid fever is many times more than that for cities using a filtered water supply taken from the same source.

Generally speaking, there are two methods in use for the filtration of public water supplies: they are known as the "Slow Sand" filtration and "Mechanical" filtration. In the former type, the water filters through beds of sand and gravel at varying rates of from two to five million gallons per acre every twenty-four hours, according to the character of the water. In mechanical filtration, a precipitate is first added to the water which is then passed through a medium of sand under pressure, the rate of filtration being many times more than in the slow sand filters.

The type of filter best suited for any particular water must be considered before adoption by a municipality, and this can only be done by a competent sanitary engineer. When either can be used, it resolves itself into a question of primary cost and annual maintenance. The slow sand filters cost, approximately, \$30,000 per million gallons of the daily consumption and about ten per cent, of this per annum for operating; while a mechanical filter costs about one fourth, and, if carefully operated, a high degree of efficiency as regards purification can be obtained. This is well exemplified at Chatham, Ontario, where for some years filters of this latter class have been in operation, the water treated being that of the river Thames.

Peace And War.

"This commercial age," says the New York American, "has found that war is the most remorseless spendthrift of money the arch looter of all treasures, the magnifier and multiplier of all taxes and the stupendous hindrance and handicap to public expenditure for the vast and varied comforts and necessities of the human race. The army and navy expenditures of America, England, France and Germany alone are one thousand millions every year." The lovers of peace, those who hope for its success, can feel encouraged by the doings of the Hague Tribunal which has just settled a most important dispute between Great Britain and United States one which at different times seemed to bring the countries to the verge of war.

Now it is settled peaceably and everybody is glad. Keep this fact in mind and regulate your sayings and actions by it when national troubles seem to be leading the nations to war.—St John Globe.

TO HAIR DRESSERS

A Splendid Hair Tonic that Makes Beautiful Hair

Every hair dresser should know about Parisian Sage, the quick-acting hair dressing, that does just what this paper tells you it will do.

Parisian Sage is a most delightful and different hair dressing, a fact that will be recognized the moment it is applied to the scalp. There is not a particle of stickiness in it; it is not greasy; it has a delicate and refined odor, and is a truly invigorating tonic that will make hair grow if the hair root still shows the least sign of life.

Try a bottle of Parisian Sage. It will brighten up the hair in two days.

Parisian Sage is guaranteed by E. W. Mair to cure dandruff, stop falling hair and scalp itch in two weeks, or money back. It is particularly in demand by women of refinement, who desire soft, luxuriant hair, that compels admiration. Price 50 cents a large bottle by E. W. Mair or direct, all charges prepaid, from the Canadian makers, the Giroux Mfg. Co., Fort Erie, Ont.

Evaporating low grade apples for export has lately had a good start in the apple producing districts of Tasmania, and promises much increase. During the last year on account of the establishment of several good evaporating plants, utilizing up to date machinery, about \$500,000 was saved to apple growers on apples which would otherwise have nearly all been thrown away as unsalable waste on account of low grade.

SAVING ELECTRICITY.

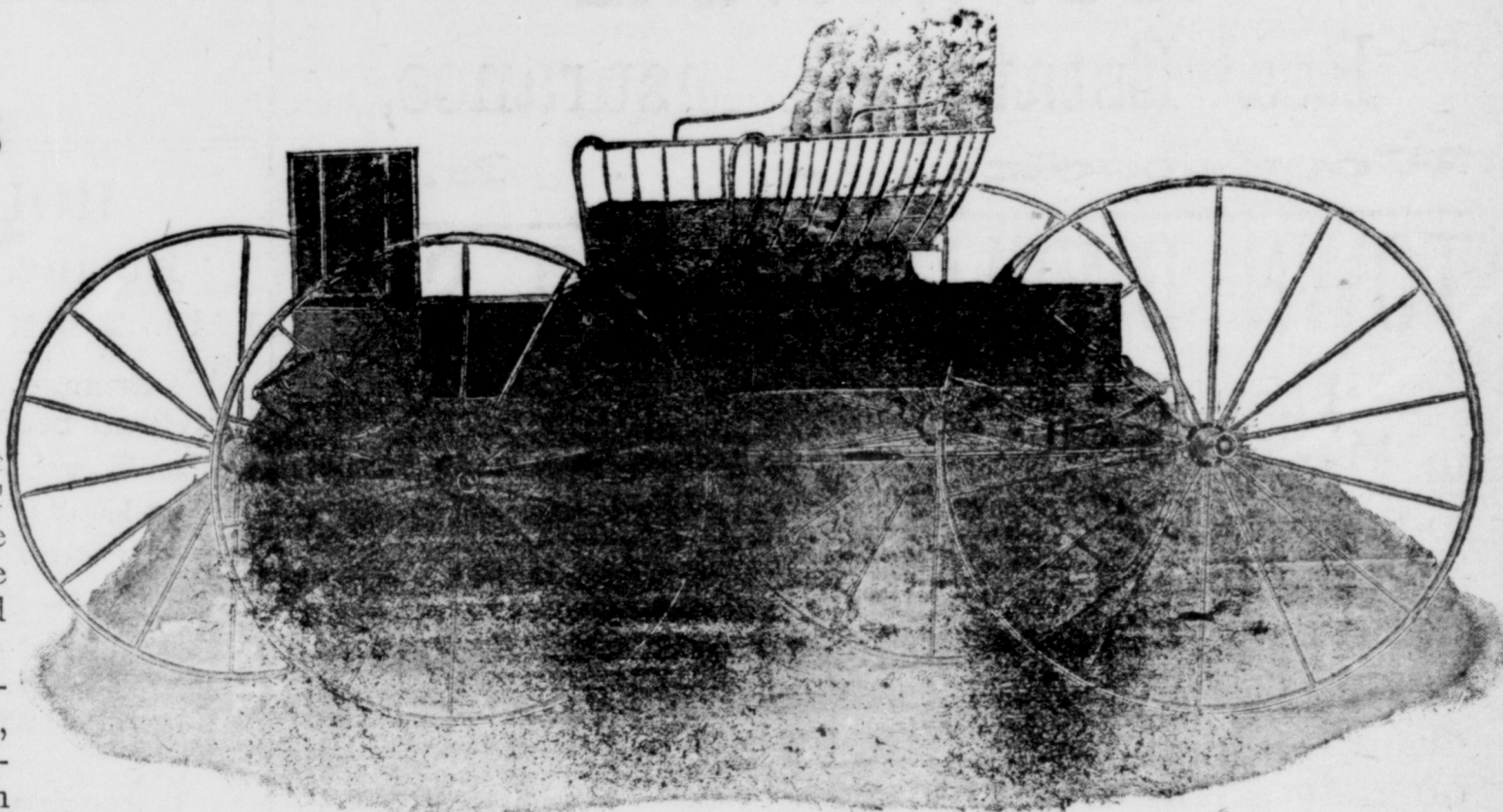
Tungsten lamps are coming to the front because they save electricity. In appearance, their only difference from the ordinary carbon filament incandescent lamp is that the filament is constructed of tungsten instead of carbon. But in actual use, it has been proved that they use only about one-third as much current as a carbon lamp to produce a light of the same illuminating power. True, their first cost is greater (approximately three times as much), but this is counterbalanced by the saving in current effected. They have one weak point, however. That is, the ease with which the delicate tungsten filament is broken. On this account great care has to be exercised in installing them, and it is for this reason, too that they cannot be economically used as portable lamps. Yet, when carefully handled, they have a long lease of life. In England, where they are used much more extensively than here, it is quite common for them to last 3,000 hours, and one instance is on record where a tungsten lamp burned continuously for over 15,000 hours. Even when allowance is made for more frequent breakage, the tungsten lamp shows a saving over the carbon of about fifty per cent. That is an economy not to be despised and points to the much greater use for stationary lighting purposes.

The Mexican Government is preparing to build what will be the longest fence ever constructed in the world. It will be of barbed wire and will extend from the city to the Pacific Coast, a distance of over 1,000 miles and will divide the United States and Mexico.

Cheerfulness makes love of life; love of life is half of health. Sadness and discouragement hastens the coming of old age and feebleness.

Our Stock of Carriages and Road Wagons

is now complete and buyers would do well to see the goods we are showing at Woodstock or with our agents at Meductic, Hartland, East Florenceville, Bath, Perth and Grand Falls.



THEY ARE VERY FINE

BALMAIN BROS

YOUR AD.

IN

THIS SPACE

Would be read by thousands of people throughout the country every week. See that you secure it before the other fellow.

"DISPATCH" Ads bring big profits to the Advertiser. Get our rates.

'The Sign of the White Horse.'

Look Anyway

When in our streets and you will see a Harness that came from our shop

Ask Anybody

If that Harness they got from us was all right. If it's not we want to know. We give a guarantee with every harness we sell. If they were not true, we wouldn't do that, would we?

FRANK L. ATHEPTON,

Harness Maker and Dealer,

MAIN STREET,

WOODSTOCK.

WOODSTOCK WOOD-WORKING COMPANY, LIMITED,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Doors, Sashes, Blinds, School Desks, Sheathing, Flooring and House Finish of all kinds

We employ a first-class Turner, and make a specialty of Church, Station and Verandah work. Call and see our stock or write for prices before purchasing. All orders promptly attended to.

Just imported, a consignment of No. 1 White Wood. Clapboards for sale

Hard Pine Flooring and Finish.

N. B. Telephone No. 68-3.

Union Telephone No. 119