

HARTLAND ADVERTISER.

VOL. II.

HARTLAND, N. B., SATURDAY FEBRUARY 26, 1898.

No. 2

HARTLAND Departmental Store, John T. G. Carr, Prop.

The Largest Stock in the Village,
Consisting of the Following Lines:

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Including Flour, Meal, Sugar, Molasses, Tea, Coffee, Pork, Fish, &c.

DRY GOODS.

Including Staple and Fancy Goods.

Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

Including Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Underwear, &c. &c.

HARDWARE AND TINWARE.

Including Heavy and Shelf Goods, Stoves, and Farm Implements.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

Including Chairs, Tables, Suites, Wall Paper, Blinds &c.

STATIONERY.

Including School Books, Paper and Envelopes, Blank Books &c.

Crockeryware and Glassware.

About everything usually kept in a Village Store.

Prices Right. Produce Taken. Easy Terms.

JOHN T. G. CARR.

C. HUMPHREY TAYLOR

has just imported a large assortment of cloths the latest,
suitable for Boys' Youth's, Men's Suits.

C. HUMPHREY TAYLOR

has in stock a full range of Men's Furnishings, prices
ranging low.

C. HUMPHREY TAYLOR

has just received an assortment of collars and cuffs for
Ladies' and Gentlemen, call and examine them.

C. HUMPHREY TAYLOR

wants 10,000 bushels good clean oats and is willing to
talk prices, call and see him Farmers.

MILLINERY GOODS

Sold regardless of cost during the
next 10 days. Cash paid for Pro-
duce at highest prices.

C. HUMPHREY TAYLOR.

THE WORST STORM

THAT HAS VISITED THIS SEC-
TION IN MANY YEARS.

NO OUTSIDE MAIL SINCE MONDAY.

Early Tuesday morning a snow storm came up from the South-east, and all day it kept increasing in force and fury. The wind veered around to the North-east and blew a gale. The storm continued in full blast throughout the night and all the next day. The estimated fall of snow is anywhere from 18 to 30 inches, and it is piled in gigantic drifts of 10 and 12 feet.

The train service as a consequence is sadly demoralized. The first train to leave Woodstock is the St. Stephen freight which should go out at 6:00 a. m., but on account of the accident the night previous it did not leave until 10 o'clock. It proceeded as far as the "70 mile post," about six miles this side of Canterbury, when the snow-plow left the rails and tried running on top the drifts. This occasioned delay, and the delay occasioned the snowing in of the train. The express from McAdam in charge of Conductor Holt came as far as Canterbury station, where, in waiting it too, became stalled. Conductor Swift was sent down from Woodstock with the "hobo" engine and before he reached the trouble he had a case of his own, for he became a fixture in a huge drift. The downward express, Conductor Dow, proceeded as far as Benton where it was ordered to cross the other express, and while thus waiting it suffered the fate of the others.

All this would be enough for a good story of fiction. But this story is not fiction. In fact the very strangest part of it all is that it is true.

Two engines were sent from McAdam and another from Woodstock, but evidently these were sent to keep the others company, for they promptly followed the precedent of the others.

A large crew of men were employed with shovels and yesterday the road was cleared, while today the trains are beginning to get around in their proper order.

Many passengers are aboard the trains, among whom is a lady from the vicinity of Woodstock, who, in very poor health, had started for Boston to enter a hospital. The wife of Superintendent Newcombe is said to be another passenger.

The Houlton train got stuck in rounding the "Y" at Debec. Fred Lindow was sent to its relief with a double header. The Gibson train left on Tuesday from Woodstock on time. She had 27 passengers mostly women, and today the train reposes in a big drift three miles this side of Keswick.

On this section of the road there has been a sort of a passenger train every day. The "hobo" has been cancelled since Monday. Fred Lindow ran a

special plow train from Aroostook on Wednesday and made good time in getting to Woodstock. Conductor Henderson of Grand Falls Branch left Aroostook Wednesday morning ran to Edmundston, 57 miles, back again, 57 miles, down to Woodstock, 56 miles, arriving at about 6 p. m. Leaving Woodstock about 8, he ran back to Aroostook, making good time. This was a record-breaking run—226 miles in one of the stormiest days ever known in the country. Chas. Henderson knows all about managing a train in a snow drift.

Early Thursday morning Conductor McKendrick left Woodstock with a double header and ran to Presque Isle. Returning he ran for train 52, and was delayed somewhat by a broken axle. Fred Lindow ran north about 8.30 Thursday evening.

No outside mails had been received from Monday to yesterday.

SHE "FLEW THE COUP."

A GRAND FALLS WOMAN DEPARTS WITH
HER HUSBANDS EARNINGS.

Another rather startling sensation has developed, but this is one that will not cause anybody to be agitated; nor will it create business for the lawyers, unless a divorce is sought.

A certain man and woman, married to each other have for some time resided at Grand Falls. The man went to the woods and got in a good winters work. He came home with his money, which, with some he previously possessed, made the neat little amount of \$200 in cold cash.

Evidently his wife thought with this amount of money she would be able to get along in the world easier and happier without her husband. So one day last week she gathered up her few belongings, tied them up in a red bandana handkerchief, and while her husband slept the sweet sleep of the just, she pilfered his pockets and crept out into the night; out on the cold mercies of the wide, wide world. In popular language she swiped the dough and flew the coup.

This woman is nothing if not economical. She had money enough to carry her to the Pacific coast, back and forth several times, but she bought no railway ticket. Long years her sturdy limbs had served as her only means of conveyance. Was newly acquired wealth to weaken her pedal capacity? No; she began afoot her journey to parts far from Grand Falls.

The walking was good until she came to Hartland, where she was overtaken by the big blockade. Here she bought a ticket for Woodstock, and boarded the express for that town Tuesday. Since, the ADVERTISER has not been apprised of her movements, What about the husband? He had

(CONTINUED ON SIXTH PAGE.)