

THE SALVATION ARMY.

The Life of These Self-Sacrificing Workers Often One Of Hardship.

While On Duty Capt. Ben. Bryan Was Stricken With a Supposed Incurable Disease, and Forced to Relinquish The Work—He Has Now Recovered His Health.

From the News, Alexandria, Ont.

The life of a Salvation Army worker is very far from being a sinecure. Their duties are not only arduous, but they are called upon by the regulations of the Army to conduct out-of-door meetings at all seasons and in all kinds of weather. This being the case, it is little wonder that the health of these self-sacrificing workers frequently gives



way. Capt. Ben. Bryan, whose home is at Maxville, Ont., is well known through his former connection with the Army, having been stationed at such important points as Montreal, Toronto, Kingston, Guelph, and Brockville, in Canada, and Schenectady, Troy, and other points in the United States. While on duty he was attacked by a so-called incurable disease, but having been restored to health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a representative of the Alexandria News thought it worth while to procure from his own lips a statement of his illness and recovery. He found Mr. Bryan at work, a healthy, robust man, his appearance giving no indications of his recent sufferings.

The story of his illness and subsequent cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills reads like a miracle, and is given in his own words as follows:—While stationed at Deseronto in July, 1897, I was attacked with what the doctors called "Chronic Spinal Meningitis." The symptoms were somewhat similar to those preceding a pleuratic attack, but were accompanied by spasms which, when the pain became too severe, rendered me unconscious. The length of these unconscious spells increased as the disease advanced. After spending four months in the Kingston General Hospital, and on the Salvation farm, Toronto, I regained some of my former strength and returned to my work. The second attack occurred when I was stationed at Schenectady, N. Y., in October 1898, and was more severe than the first. The symptoms of the second attack were very similar to those which preceded the first, the only apparent difference being that they were more severe and the after effects were of longer duration. Owing to the precarious state of my health, I was compelled to resign my position and to return to my home at Maxville. While there a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I began using them in March, 1899. I have used only a dozen boxes and am once more enjoying perfect health. I feel that I am perfectly well and can cheerfully say that I attribute my present state of health to the effects produced by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Bryan has also used the pills, and has benefitted very much thereby."

Our Clothing.

"Few people have an idea of the extent to which they are used by merchants as walking advertisements," said a business man. "Look on the inside of your hat. The hatter has his name imprinted in letters easily read. The tailor makes use of the upper part of your coat collar as a means of finding his place of business on your memory, and the haberdasher sticks his name on shirts and neckwear, while the collar manufacturer has an imprint on the linen you wear. The shoemaker does not forget to leave his mark on the footwear; not content with his name woven on the tab for putting the shoe on the foot, he frequently utilizes the sole with the announcements. But anything at all anywhere, and on the package their is always a business announcement for your own and the public perusal."—Albany (N. Y.) Press.

The Youth's Companion for 1900.

The regular issue of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION for October 19th is the annual Announcement Number, and contains a full illustrated Prospectus of the contributors and contributors are daily engaged for 1900. The list of writers embraces many of America's most famous authors, scholars, and statesmen, and the list of contributors is equally notable. The book is a volume of 100 pages, and is a most interesting and valuable addition to the library of every young person. It is a volume of 100 pages, and is a most interesting and valuable addition to the library of every young person. It is a volume of 100 pages, and is a most interesting and valuable addition to the library of every young person.

One On Sousa.

John Philip Sousa has an intense dislike for the mutilation of his musical compositions. To hear one of his marches played out of tune or time not only sets his teeth on edge, but provokes his anger beyond his power of resistance. Not long ago he went down from his home in Youkers, on the Hudson, to New York city, and in front of the Grand Central station he heard an organ grinder playing "The Washington Post March." He was turning the wheel with the utmost slowness and extreme irregularity. It sounded like a funeral march.

Sousa stood it as long as he could and then rushed across the street and exclaimed: "That's not the way to play that! Don't do it any more! It's awful!"

"How should I play?" asked the grinder impassively.

"Faster, faster!"

"Ah!"

"Yes. This way. Let me show you." And he took the crank into his hands and turned it with much spirit and vigor that he soon had a crowd around him.

"Thank you," said the organist. "Who are you?"

"I'm Sousa. That's the proper way to play that march."

"Thank you, sir," replied the organist, bowing profoundly.

The next day Sousa came to town on the same train and found the same organ grinder in the same place playing "The Washington Post March" just as he had been taught the day before, but with much greater success. Muttering and evidently awe-stricken spectators were dozens deep circled around the musician. Sousa forced his way to the front to see the cause of the excitement. He found it. On the organ was a large canvas sign reading: "The Washington Post March. Composed by John Philip Sousa. Played by a Pupil of Sousa."

Mr. Sousa has not given any more music lessons to strangers.—Columbus (O) Press-Post.

The Queen's Horses.

All the horses in the royal stable of Her Majesty Queen Victoria have been drilled in the presence of an automobile. The horses in the three stable yards at Windsor Castle were first led and then driven around the stationary car, then the car was propelled around the horses and finally the horseless carriage was moved between the horses as they stood near each other. The horses behaved very well, as they had already been schooled to such noises as the playing of bands, the sound of cannon, railway trains, and the cheering of crowds. Strange to say the best bred horses seemed to care the least about the automobiles and according to the New York Sun a pure bred Arab stallion showed the least concern of all. Few lives are watched with such care as the Queen's, and those of the members of the royal family, hence the trouble which has been taken to protect Her Majesty from any danger while driving, through the meeting of automobiles.—Scientific American.

THE MODEL PRIMARY TEACHER.

Her cheery smile reflects a heart as genial as the sun, And warms the juveniles from morn until the day is done; She wins their loyalty through love until they firmly stand For her and for her efforts, a devoted, trusty band, Resolved to conquer knowledge, guided by the golden rule, All rallying 'round this teacher who has magnetized her school.

Not perfect is this maiden who would rule the juveniles, But she must know intuitively urchin ways and wiles; Must frown effectively at times to supplement her smile, And puncture like a bubble childish ugliness and guile; Though these may be real angels that her duty to her brings, They're in the chrysalis as yet and have not sprouted wings.

They change from good to variable or violent in a trice, Though hearts be warm and level, manners are not always nice; Their faces wrinkle readily to pucker, pout or sneer, And instantly when chided pump they up the facile tear; Her eyes must be like gimlets gauged to puncture false pretense, And back of them a brain well stocked with kindly common sense.

In serious emergencies, when some are darkly bad, She may be called to shingle an erratic lass or lad, Though this of course is drastic and the very last extreme For little angels who are not so heavenly as they seem; Sometimes a little anarchist his parents do not rule Must have "The Rogue's March" played on him when sulking like a mule.

But mostly rules she all her realm by noblest laws of love, Thus placing kindness and calm all other things above; She reaches minds through little hearts whose portals open wide To one who wins them to her way, a wise, magnetic guide; The primary instructor lays the corner stones and sills— Molds men from slippery urchins with most stubborn souls and wills— And from her fount of knowledge every little pitcher fills.

I. EDGAR JONES.

Among the illustrations in that excellent work, in the Horse Book, written by Judge Biggle, is General George Washington's stable at Mt. Vernon. The caption states contains many helpful hints, and has the plans and elevations of an attractive village stable. See advertisement in our advertising column. The price is 50 cents, free by mail; address the publishers, Wm. Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

Hartland Farmer's Exchange

Established 1891.

C. Humphrey Taylor, Prop.

Ladies Attention!

If you want a new winter outfit now is the time and this is the place to get it. We have just put in stock a fine line of CAPES, JACKETS and FURS of all descriptions, and all very Stylish and Fashionable. Also on hand all kinds of DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS, etc. In our MILLINERY DEPARTMENT we have as fine a display of HATS and BONNETS as can be found. Gloves, Ribbons, Lace, Underwear, in fact EVERYTHING you need,

All kinds of Gentlemen's Furnishings always kept on hand. Suits, Reefers, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Shirts, Ties, etc.

Moncton Cloth.

Given in exchange for washed Wool. In case you do not want all cloth we will be pleased to give other Dry Goods, for your wool, having made a contract for 3 tons of washed wool before the drop in price. I claim to be in a better position to give you not only as good cloth as made in Canada but a good value for your wool. Every yard guaranteed. Kindly call and see my Wool Factory Cloth for suitings at 65 cents a yard.

Cash paid for Produce

C. Humphrey Taylor.

Intercolonial Railway.

On and after Monday, 16, Oct., 1899 Trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax..... 7.25
Express for Halifax, New Glasgow and Pictou..... 12.05
Express for Sussex..... 15.40
Express Quebec and Montreal..... 17.30
Accommodation for Moncton, Truro, Halifax and Sydney..... 22.10

A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 17.30 o'clock for Quebec and Montreal. Passengers transfer at Moncton.

A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 22.30 for Truro. Vestibule Dining and Sleeping cars on the Quebec and Montreal Express.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

Express from Sussex..... 8.30
Accommodation from Moncton..... 11.45
Express from Halifax..... 16.00
Express from Halifax, Quebec and Montreal..... 19.55
Suburban Express from Hampton..... 21.50
Accommodation from Pt. du Chene and Moncton..... 24.45

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time. Twenty Four hour notation D. POTTINGER General Manager, Moncton, N. B. Oct. 14 1899.

When Your Head is Splitting,

when it aches from any cause whatever take one dose of IMPERIAL HEADACHE CAPSULES. lie down a few minutes, and you'll feel all right. Try it.

Imperial Headache Powders

are the best we've ever had experience with—effective and harmless, contain no Opium, Morphia, Quinine or Bromides. Always effective; perfectly harmless. 25c. a box.

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The place to buy your Tin, Granite, and Hardware is a

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Repairs for SMALL & FISHER'S Stoves and plows can be obtained here.

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