

## GLASSVILLE.

A RETROSPECTIVE HISTORY OF ITS  
RISE AND PROGRESS,  
BY MARCHMONT.

The Glassville Colony is, comparatively speaking, still young. Nevertheless, it has been one of the most successful of our provincial colonies, in carrying out the original objects of their formation. The progress of our settlers, especially in husbandry, has been remarkable. Within a very limited period they have succeeded by honourable toil, in establishing themselves on comfortable farms, many of which enlightened enterprise and indomitable perseverance have brought into a state of high cultivation, challenging competition with any in New Brunswick, when circumstances of place, time and means are taken into account. Many of our settlers, when they came here, had little or no means, but they brought with them from The Heather Land, from the Emerald Isle and from 'Merrie England,' a heroic courage and resolute spirit, that enabled them to cope with the greatest difficulties, to scruple at no honourable sacrifices, to quail before no hardships in hewing out for themselves new homes in the land of their adoption. Rome was not built in a day; and, of course it took years of unremitting toil, prudent thrift and careful management to bring the Colony to its present advanced state.

When early difficulties had been overcome, the trials incidental to a new sphere of life vanquished, and obstacles to future success in life removed, many of our farmers found leisure to devote attention to the scientific study of subjects bearing immediately on the tillage of the soil, and the raising of stock. Though many of them had been bred and trained in other lands "beyond the rolling sea" to follow the plough, they knew and felt that they had much to learn here, not only in converting the wilderness into fruitful fields, but also in making themselves conversant with such discoveries and applications of agricultural chemistry—a science still in its infancy—as opportunity and means brought within their reach,—in a word, with many of those advances in agricultural science, for which the latter half of the nineteenth century has been so remarkable. Agriculture, machinery, and indeed farming implements of all kinds, now so common, labour-saving machinery and implements, which a few years ago were found only here and there in Carleton county, as elsewhere, and then only on the farms of the richer classes—they invariably availed themselves of, as soon as their land was brought into a condition fit for their use. The consequence is that there is now scarcely a farm in Aberdeen where the mower, horse-rake and horse-fork are not to be seen, while the reaper and roller are likewise putting in appearances. Is it any matter of surprise that labour, perseverance, intelligence and shrewdness have had their reward—that, within a few years, not only has the forest for miles around been cut down and cleared away, not only have desert wastes been reclaimed and converted into fertile and fruitful fields, not only are the echoes

of the industrial arts, the play and triumphs of machinery, heard and seen on every side, not only have hamlets sprung up everywhere with churches, schools, hotels, stores, workshops, saw-mills, grist mills and carding machines,—but that local prosperity and happiness have kept equal pace with local progress?

## GLASSVILLE.

The Aberdeen Agricultural Society have had a sale of pigs, for stock purposes, and, taking into consideration, the singular fatality that has happened to so many litters of young pigs: we think, it is almost a pity they did not import a few score of store pigs, for the purpose of renewing the now, nearly exhausted supply of domestic pork.

We are having some phenomenal weather, just now, Spring seems to have passed almost imperceptibly and summer is apparently on us all at once. The weather is exceedingly warm and but for the absence of foliage on the trees, it is more like mid-summer than we remember, ever to have seen it so early in the year. Farmers are very busy, and all things point to a charming season for seeding.

One of those sad occurrences, which are always a shock to small communities, took place only but a short while ago. A young man cut off in the very opening spring of budding manhood. His remains were brought from the neighbouring republic, for interment in our necropolis. He was a native of Glassville, his parents being amongst the earliest settlers of the Aberdeen colony, where many of his relatives still reside, notably his grandmother Mrs. McIntosh, senr. the mother of Mr. J. McIntosh, one of Glassville's merchant princes. We are not thoroughly acquainted with all the details, but are told that the circumstances were of quite a distressing character.

## FORESTON.

We took a trip out to Foreston, a few days ago, to investigate a *lusus naturæ* that had been reported to us. Mr. Staten, was said to have a cow that had dropped two fine calves. However on interviewing that gentleman, it turned out that the cow had actually done so, but, with an interval of about twelve months between the two.

## BEAUFORT.

Lingering spring, seems loth to come, the snow has nearly all disappeared but the ground is frozen so hard, ploughing is behind hand. The brooks are well filled and lumber driving is being pushed forward rapidly. A jam was fast near Beaufort bridge a few days since, in breaking which Mr. A. K. Bell, was severely injured. We are glad he is nearly well again.

A CHANCE TO RISE.—Farmer: I want a boy like you, I will give you a dollar a week.  
Boy: Thank you, will I have a chance to rise.  
Farmer: Yes, Three o'clock every morning.

## FORESTERS,

Notice.—All persons interested in the Establishment of a Court of the INDEPENDENT Order of FORESTERS, in this place, are requested to meet at Glassville, on Tuesday May 31st. for that purpose.

The High Chief Ranger of N.B. & P.E.I. also members from Bristol, Centreville, and Hartland, will be present on Wednesday June 1st. 1893 for the purpose of organising a Court.

The Public are cordially invited to attend.

D. W. KYLE, C. R.

adv

## FACETIÆ.

CUTTING DOWN THE TELEGRAM.—"John" said the old chemist to his son, "I will give you one hundred pounds to go away with. Maybe, as you don't like my business, you can find a better one."

Three weeks later the young man landed in New York. A month later, finding but six pounds in his possession, he determined to sail home again. It was best to let his father know beforehand; but how? A letter would be too slow, so off went John to the telegraph office.

"Fifty cents a word to London, sir," answered the polite clerk to his inquiry.

"I want to tell my father I've spent all my money and I'm sorry, and I'm coming home, and want him to forgive me, and a lot of other things, and I can only pay for six words to tell him everything" said John. "Cut it short," replied the clerk.

John sat down and thought. An hour after to his intense astonishment, the old man received the following telegram:—

"Squills, London. Fatted calf for one."

SOFTENING THE BLOW.—Mr. Muddlechump: Here's a nice thing! A bridegroom's eye nearly put out by a handful of rice thrown at him. Awfully stupid practice! Mrs. Muddlechump: Well it may be; but I don't like doing away with things we've been accustomed to. Besides, there's no danger, if people would only boil the rice first.

NO HOPE.—Mr. Daddy (pacing the floor with his son and heir): I believe, our baby is more restless and makes more noise than any other baby in the whole world. Why don't you give him some soothing-syrup, so that I shouldn't have to walk him up and down to get him to sleep? Mrs. Daddy (with frigid composure): You are probably not aware, George, that soothing-syrup contains a large quantity of laudanum. If I gave the dear pet laudanum you would probably have to walk him up and down to keep him awake.

Had they used Dr. Smith's, Carminative Elixir, both these troubles would have been avoided.

WANTED.—1,000 Subscribers to The GLASSVILLE NEWS. 25 cents year. BRIGHT, NEWSY, RACY.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS,

Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER.

WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

FELLOWS' Compound Syrup.

AND DR. SMITH'S CARMINATIVE ELIXIR.

For Sale by  
F. B. THOMAS,  
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