

A PLEASANT TRIP TO THE SUNNY SOUTHLAND

(From our correspondent.)

Thinking perhaps an account of my trip South might be of interest to friends in Car. Co., I will describe it.

I left the depot at Bath, Aug. 28th, on the early A. M. train. Just before reaching the depot at Woodstock an accident occurred, the engine striking the carriage of a man whose horse had gotten beyond his control. The train came to a standstill but I did not learn the extent of the injury done to the man but hope he was not seriously hurt. In due time we reached McAdam and while waiting for the Boston train I had the great honor and pleasure of seeing Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

I boarded the Boston train about ten, and reached Newburyport at 2:00 P. M., where I was met by friends. I spent a week in Mass., which I enjoyed very much, especially a day at Ipswich Beach. We took our lunch and had a picnic on the beach, went in bathing, and laid on the sand listening to the waves as they broke on the shore. It is a grand sight to sit on the sand and look out over the broad expanse of water. One week after I left my old home in N. B., I took the train at South station Boston, for New York. I stayed five days there with friends sight-seeing, and in that time spent one day at Coney Island which is almost a fairyland. While in New York I met many friends from my old home and they made my stay very pleasant. I do not think I would care to live in a big city, it seems to me that life is too short to spend it in a hurry and bustle of city life, and unless you do rush all the time you are not in the "game."

I left New York on the night train for Washington and had only to wait a few minutes there for the South-bound train, which left about four A. M. Had a fine day and enjoyed the trip very much through the different States. Was much interested in seeing the cotton fields white with the cotton bolls, (when I went North eight weeks before these fields were in bloom) in the fields was a colored man, woman or child picking cotton. It did not seem to me that it was a very good crop, but I am not a judge as this was the first time I had seen the cotton fields in picking time, however it was a pretty sight. Beside the cotton there were peanuts, corn, and tobacco, and by the way of variety was the razor back hog. These hogs are really worth seeing, some of them about the size of cats, they do not give one a longing for bacon. Everything looks so different as soon as you get in the Southern States. As you go through Georgia you think of Uncle Tom's Cabin, as you go along you see the colored people's little houses, in the towns and cities there will be rows of them just as we read of them. Whenever the train stops at a depot one will see more colored than white people. Savannah, Ga., is a beautiful city, but it has a large population of colored people. As soon as you leave Washington the color line is drawn. There are cars, waiting rooms, and everything for the comfort of the colored race, thus you are not brought in contact with them, and it seems to me much the better way. Our train reached Jacksonville, Fla., early in the A. M. after two nights and one day's travel from New York, and had two hours there to wait for the train going South. I like the Southern depots much better than I do the ones in the North, they have colored women in all their depots, dressed very neatly, and wearing white caps, whose business it is to give information and help in any way you can, and they are very kind and courteous. I reached my destination, which was Kissimmee, about four that same day, in time of preparing for our weather, we are get-

ting our gardens in for winter. Oranges and grape fruit are beginning to get ripe, but are not at their best until winter. They are not like apples as they do not blow off the trees, but will hang on until the new ones come again. It has been in the South as in the North very dry, the rainy season begins in June in Florida and lasts all summer having a shower nearly every day. This year the rainy season did not begin at all, as we have had very few showers so crops are not as good as usual. One thing Florida has a beautiful climate, there is always a cool breeze and all one has to do is to step out of the sun, under the shade of one of the big oaks. It is delightful to spend a winter here away from the cold.

The way that election went I am afraid it will be a cold day for Canada for sometime to come, surely such a mistake can be repaired.

MARRIED AT 1 A. M., A SUICIDE AT 7

San Antonio, Tex., Oct. 10.—Second Lieut. John R. Lynch, Third Cavalry, U. S. A., who was married at 1 o'clock yesterday morning in Fort Sam Houston after routing out an army chaplain from bed, killed himself in his quarters while his messmates were at breakfast.

He shot himself twice, first near the heart and again through the brain.

The young woman he married was Gladys Caruthers, the seventeen year old daughter of Mrs. Estelle Caruthers, who lives at a fashionable hotel and is known in army circles.

The officer and the young girl had been acquainted only a week and were apparently greatly infatuated. To his brother officers, however, the wedding was as great a surprise as the suicide because Lynch had mentioned his attachment to a young woman in Los Angeles, where his father, W. C. Lynch, and three brothers live.

Lynch was thirty-six years old and was commissioned from the ranks a year ago. He was in debt to the extent of \$1,200, chiefly for the outfit of clothing and horses required by an officer in the mounted service. Officers say this is not enough to account for the suicide.

Ten days ago he was court-martialled for drinking, and while the order has not been made public the impression in the post is that he would have been merely reprimanded.

Mrs. Caruthers says her daughter came to her room late last night and told her that she and Lynch had tried to elope, but that the County Clerk would not issue a marriage license. Lynch, who had waited in the hotel parlor for them, pressed Mrs. Caruthers for her consent. They went to the home of the County Clerk, got the license and then, failing to find a minister, motored to the army post.

Chaplain Perry of the Third Field Artillery is the only chaplain in the post at present and they got him out of bed. He was reluctant to perform the ceremony, but he was finally satisfied by the statements of the three and married the couple.

It was then 1 o'clock. They returned to the hotel, where Lynch chatted until nearly 3 o'clock. He left saying he would go to his quarters.

About seven o'clock officers heard the shooting in Lynch's room. He was dead when they broke open the door. He left no letters.

Corns cannot exist when Hollisway's Corn Cure is applied to them, because it goes to the root and kills the growth.

A Talk On Rheumatism

Telling How to Cure This Painful Malady.

This article is for the man or woman who suffers from rheumatism who wants to be cured, not merely relieved but actually cured. The most a rheumatic sufferer can hope for in rubbing something on the tender, aching joint, is a little relief. No lotion or liniment ever did or ever can make a cure. The rheumatic poison is rooted in the blood. Therefore rheumatism can only be cured when this poisonous acid is driven out of the blood.

That's why rubbing and liniments and outward applications are no good—they can't reach the cause in the blood. Any doctor will tell you this is true. If you want something that will go right to the root of the trouble in the blood every time take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make new, rich blood, which drives out the poisonous acid and cures rheumatism to stay cured. This is a solemn truth which has been proved in thousands of cases, and the following is a striking instance.

Mrs. W. H. Elnor, Sarnia, Ont., says: "I feel it my duty to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they completely cured me of rheumatism after I had been almost an invalid for three years. I was doctored with two skilled doctors and took electric treatment, but without benefit. On going to a third doctor he recommended mineral baths as the only thing that would help me. After taking this treatment for some time I felt that I was really growing worse instead of better, and I began to think there was no cure for me and that I was doomed to be a helpless sufferer. For some months I discontinued all treatment and then I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking a few boxes I could notice a distinct improvement, and I continued taking the Pills for several months when the cure was complete. That is some two years ago, and I have ever since been perfectly free from the trouble. I would therefore advise anyone afflicted with rheumatism to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they certainly made a remarkable cure in my case."

These pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CANADIAN CROPS FOR PRESENT YEAR

Ottawa, October 13.—A bulletin of the Census and Statistics Office issued to-day deals with the field crops of the present year, compared with the figures of the year 1900.

The Census areas of field crops enumerated in the month of June has been compiled for all the provinces except Quebec and British Columbia, and the statistics of principal crops are given in this report together with estimates of production computed from the reports of a large staff of correspondents at the end of September. The area figures for Saskatchewan are lacking for two districts and those of Nova Scotia for one district, but the totals of the Dominion will be ready for the November Monthly, and a comparison of areas for the Census years 1910 and 1911 will then be made.

For the years 1909, 1910 and 1911 the comparative quality of crops at the end of September was fairly uniform for wheat, oats, barley and rye; but peas, beans, buckwheat, mixed grains and flax were lower this year by 8 to 12 per cent. Fodder crops, including roots and corn, are unchanged for the three years. The condition of potatoes, which is 76.78, is the same as last year, but 13.60 less than two years ago.

The comparative condition of fodder and root crops for the Dominion at the end of September ranges from 82 to 87 per cent, of alfalfa 79.55 per cent and of potatoes 76.78 per cent, and is generally lower in Ontario than elsewhere. The Maritime provinces and the Northwest provinces give 90 per cent and over for potatoes and nearly as good for other field roots.

The Census enumeration of field crops taken in June shows for the Northwest provinces together with Ontario and the Maritime provinces an area of 9,990,021 acres wheat, 7,661,862 acres oats, 1,291,287 acres barley, 133,053 acres rye, and 1,090,051 acres flax—to which will be added the areas for two districts in Saskatchewan. For the harvest year of 1900 the corresponding figures of the census of 1901 were 4,068,328 acres wheat, 3,981,370 acres oats, 765,273 acres barley, 156,352 acres rye, and 21,202 acres flax.

The increase in the production of the principal grains in the decade, computed for the present year on the estimates of correspondents, is shown to be in round numbers, 148,035,000 bushels wheat, 187,049,000 bushels oats, 21,711,000 bushels barley, 654,000 bushels rye, and 12,350,000 bushels flax. These figures are exclusive of returns for two districts in Saskatchewan.

THE CHANGE OF PREMIERS.

(Vancouver Saturday Sunset)

The old white-haired man with the thin, long face that is so gentle and kindly, and the manners and bearing so courtly, who has for many years represented perfectly his character-building race in Canadian politics, has bowed his way out of Premiership as gracefully as he always did everything. Courageously he has accepted the situation, and all Liberals and a great many Conservatives must feel that although defeated, and although the creeping years are bending his shoulders, his present is still full of vitality and his future full of promise yet.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has inherited the spirit of his ancestors, and he must be reckoned with in the not remote future by the party that thinks it has cut his destiny like a string. There is no doubt that he will be the most brilliant leader of the most watchful and dangerous opposition that Ottawa ever saw. Sir Wilfrid Laurier's fine courage makes him see the cheerful side of defeat, and the most gloomy type of Liberal will gain backbone from example. Sir Wilfrid Laurier wears his age lightly and it is not likely he will retire from politics for some years yet. His work in the not distant future is as easy and simple as R. L. Borden's is difficult and complex. The Conservative leader has never shown that he possesses the fitness he will have to employ before he will have an opportunity to show any of the large statescraft with which his admirers say he is gifted. As far as any observer can see, the Conservatives are without definite plan or platform. The party is composed of as many factions as the crew of a pirate ship. To conciliate them, R. L. Borden will need the strategy of Mephistopheles. He will require the patience and diplomacy and cunning of Talleyrand to remain absolute captain of his own ship. Fate had shuffled the cards and given Robert Laird Borden the best of the new deal, and when it did so it handed to that gentleman the biggest bunch of trouble that any man ever had. The factions that aided him have got to be pacified; they have already begun to importune and tease the Conservative leader. Right now Borden is groping like a man trying to get acquainted with the geography of a darkened room. The Conservative papers promise greater governmental efficiency, but at this present time, when masses of wealth are being gathered, and great corporations are developing, when commercialism is a part of every Canadian's religion, when all kinds of things are arranging themselves that make it hard to govern a country well, it is a giant's task to improve on the admirable kind of government Sir Wilfrid Laurier gave the country. But the Conservatives have done nothing yet but talk hazily about improvement. They will soon have to get busy. Then we will see how they will improve matters.

terday, the 10th, when we had a down pour of four inches. Cotton is about all open, but much in the field yet, dickers are very scarce. The caterpillars have stripped the leaves off and the fields look very white since the leaves are gone. Our town is crowded with cotton, the gins are over worked, prices settling all the time. The hot and dry weather caused a rapid opening of the staple, and as rapid gathering and

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MARRIED

M'GRATH PICHARD.

A pretty wedding was celebrated in St John the Evangelist Church, Johnville, on Tuesday morning, September 26th, when Miss Mary E. McGrath was united in marriage to Mr. Joseph Pichard. Nuptial High Mass was celebrated by Rev. R. J. Coughlan. The bride was attended by Miss Nora Pichard, sister of the groom, while the groom was supported by Mr. Joseph McGrath. After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the parents of the bride. The happy couple received many beautiful presents.

DOUCETT-BOYD.

In St John the Evangelist Church, Johnville, on Wednesday morning, Sept. 27th, Rev. R. J. Coughlan united in marriage with a Nuptial High Mass Mr. John Doucette, of Johnville, to Miss Catherine Boyd, also of Johnville. Mr. Michael Denney assisted the groom, while Miss Alice Boyd, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. After the ceremony dinner was served at the home of the bride. The bride and groom were the recipients of numerous wedding gifts.

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is the highest type of womanhood.

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is the highest type of curative food.

The nourishing and curative elements in Scott's Emulsion are so perfectly combined that all (babies, children and adults) are equally benefited and built up.

Be sure to get SCOTT'S—it's the Standard and always the best.

ALL DRUGGISTS 11-17

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I dyed ALL these DIFFERENT KINDS of Goods with the SAME Dye. I used

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marketing as possible. This rush has had much to do with the low market. I read of the passing away occasionally of an old friend. So we must all go by and by. We buried a young lady here as the result of typhoid fever.

E. T. MALLORY.

"Tell me," cried the young man straining her to his breast, "why do you call your little brother Time?" "Because," she replied, "as she freed herself from his embrace and looked beneath the sofa, 'because Time will tell.'"

NA-DRO-CO DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

relieve and cure indigestion—acidity of the stomach—biliousness—flatulence—dyspepsia. They re-inforce the stomach by supplying the active principles needed for the digestion of all kinds of food. Try one after each meal.

50c. a box. If your druggist has not stocked them yet, send us 50c. and we will mail you a box.

National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

WE are ready to show you all the new winter Overcoats.



Here are the big, roomy, cozy

kind—that make friends with you at once.

Styles are distinctively new—

patterns are beautiful—and the tailoring is right

up to the Fit-Reform standard.

Fit-Reform
B. B. MANZER
Woodstock, New Brunswick

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(Successors to ALEX. DUNBAR & SON CO. LTD.)

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Shingle Machines, Gangs, Rotaries, Double Edgers, Lath machines, Splitters, and other necessary mill supplies. All the above stock manufactured from the patterns and templates formerly used by Alex. Dunbar & Sons Co. Ltd.

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REPAIR WORK and CASTINGS for work promptly attended to.

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Get Ready for the Season Which is Now at Hand.

We have Double and Single Barrel Guns and Ammunition. Also a good line of well known and Reliable Goods.

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We can give steady employment to several good men. Call at our office near the Tannery
J. D. DICKINSON & SONS,

Bank of New Brunswick East Florenceville Branch.

Both large and small accounts are welcome at this Bank and the highest current rate of interest allowed on Saving Deposits of \$1.00 or more