

# One Hen One Day One Mill

It costs a mill a day—one cent every ten days—to make a hen a lively layer when eggs are high. With **SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER**. Calculate the profit. It helps young pullets to laying maturity; makes the plumage glossy, makes combs bright red.

## Sheridan's CONDITION POWDER

Feed to fowls once daily, in a hot mash, will make all their food doubly effective and make the flock doubly profitable. If you can't buy it, we send one pack, 25 cts., by R. V. \$1. A two pound can, \$1.25. Sample poultry paper free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

"With them is an arm of flesh, but with us is the Lord our God to help us and to fight our battles."—2 Chron. 32 8.

It looks to me to be quite a wonderful thing to see a few women meet together with the purpose of helping to outthrow one of the most gigantic evils of modern times; an evil that has penetrated into the remotest corners of the earth. A stupendous task indeed, "But with us is the Lord to help us and to fight our battles."

We must not be inactive or unguarded but fully prepared for the warfare. Like the Israelites when crossing the Jordan and seeing Jericho with its adamantine walls booming up to Heaven as it seemed to them, and their hearts must have stopped beating almost for very fear. No weapons for such a siege but swords and arrows, but just when the gloom is greatest, the captain of the Lord's host meet there, art thou for us or for our enemies! Here was a challenge, but as a friend and leader he has come out, and they take courage. They had something to do, march around the city, blow the horns, how simple they must have looked to the inhabitants of Jericho, as they perhaps peeped through the loop holes in the stone walls, only marching and making a noise, just like women some would think, and such tacitly would make the Jerichoites laugh, and put them off their guard saying, if that is all they can do we need not fear, but the walls fell down: with that noise and thousands were killed. So today men laugh at the noise women are making as a W. C. T. U. for the downfall of the modern Jericho with its guiled saloons tempting our sons and brothers, and with the full strength of our government as the adamantine walls sustaining them and almost daunting our hearts so we scarce dare proceed, but we must take fresh courage and be encouraged with the thought that we must use all the means in our power, prayer, persistence and patience,—these are our only weapons, but the Captain of the Lord's host leads the way. So we must take heart and can be jubilant, always ready, waiting, when the time is ripe for action.

REXTON.

### SHE UNDERSTOOD.

"Excuse me," he said to the applicant for the typewriter's position, "but I would like to know your age?"

The young woman looked astonished.

"May I ask what that has to do with my fitness for the place?" she enquired.

"Nothing," he promptly answered.

"You see, it's my wife that wants to know."

"In that case," said the applicant, who was pretty a well as young, "tell her I am forty-seven."

And the smile that followed this ingenious statement brought out four delightful dimples.

### NOTICE.

The undermentioned, non-resident rate payer of the parish of Dundas, in the county of Kent, is hereby requested to pay to the undersigned collector, the amount set opposite his name, together with the cost of advertising—two dollars—within two months from this date, otherwise the real estate will be sold, or other proceedings taken for the recovery of the same.

Parish Rates,

1898 1899 1900 1901

John D. Key, \$2 40 \$2 42 \$2 45 \$2 60

LUDGER LEBER, Collector.

Dundas, Kent Co., Nov. 2 1901.

### FATALITY AT DIGBY.

DIGBY, N. S., Nov. 4.—A serious affair which took place at Clementsvalle last Thursday, has just been reported from that outlying district, which is situated about five miles to the eastward of Bear River, and which is not connected by telephone. A man residing in that village, named Timothy Riley, a pensioner of the American civil war, had quarrelled with his wife to such an extent that she was obliged to leave him. While under the influence of liquor he had evidently made up his mind to kill his wife.

Attempting to break in a house for that purpose, he attracted the attention of Jacob Long, a respectable citizen of Clementsvalle, who interfered. Riley stabbed Long with a tanner's knife, nearly cutting of Long's ear and making several bad gashes on the back of his neck and side of the head. Long is under the doctor's care, but it is thought he will recover, although the physician stated that it was a narrow escape.

A warrant has been issued for Riley's arrest, but he is still at large. It is difficult to get the particulars of the affair. The whole village is said to be in great excitement. Your correspondent was able to obtain the above facts via telephone line from Clements. Riley will be tried in Annapolis as the affair took place in that county.

### "HELPLESS WITH RHEUMATISM"

South American Rheumatic Cure, Mr. Barker says, worked a miracle in his case, and he expresses his gratitude in no uncertain sound.

Mr. S. Barker, of 9 Suffolk Place, Toronto, writes:—"It is only fair to my suffering neighbors to publicly express my great gratitude for the almost miraculous cure from Rheumatism effected in me by the use of South American Rheumatic Cure. For three months I was next door to helplessness, and my sufferings were intense, but two bottles of this great remedy cured me. It relieves in six hours."

### CHURCH SERVICES.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

—Rev. D. Fraser, B. A., Pastor. Richibucto, Sunday, 11 a. m., Rexton, 7 p. m.; Preparatory service, Richibucto, Friday, 7 p. m.

METHODIST SERVICES—Rev. H. R. Baker, M. A., Pastor.

Preaching Sabbath—Richibucto, 11 a. m. Rexton, 7 p. m. Molus River, 3 p. m. Preaching at Mill Creek Hall Friday, Nov. 8th at 7 p. m.

ST. MARY'S, (ANGLICAN).—Rev. H. A. Meek, Rector. Nov. 3rd, (23rd Sunday after Trinity)—Divine service, Richibucto, 11 and 7; Rexton, 3; also Thursday 14th, 7.30, Buctouche.

### MAIN RIVER NOTES.

For seven minutes by the clock, we have hovered over the spotless page with dripping pen, hoping some subject upon which to write would suggest itself to our mind, but not an idea moved, not a thought rose on the surface of memory's sea, and not a suggestive gale blew over the ocean of past experience to help us out of our dilemma. Ofttimes a falling stone starts a landslide, or a tiny flake of snow the destructive avalanche, and the small drop of rain is often the precursor of storms that lash the oceans to foam and strew the shores of the sea with mighty wrecks of man's ingenuity. So we have been waiting for some thing to start a jerm of thought that would enable us to pen an article of interest. While the very atmosphere seems overcharged with subjects demanding discussion, while brilliant conceptions, half formed thoughts, and immature schemes, float about in a sea of unspoken rhetoric, it seems impossible to grasp any definite idea, or to chain down for a moments investigation any subject included in the nebulous mass of mollen ideas that surround us. The choice is rendered still more difficult by the fear, that do we decide on any subject, we may treat it as great controversial subjects are often treated by speaker and writer in the way that unmistakably precludes the unpardonable conceit of the one who knows it all. However, nothing ventured, nothing wins, so such as we have we give unto you.

Two of our young men purpose taking vows hymeneal in the very near future. When we attempt to record such events as these, the abashed pen trembles, as it has done in hands of former writers, and tho' we could a 'tale unfold,' knowing the retiring disposition of both these victims, we refrain. No better illustration of the aphorism that 'love is like measles' can be found than in our future benedicts. Until recently both took a malicious pleasure in jesting at the scars of others, but since '01 has been ushered in, the fever seized them with malignant fury, and the old boyishness has been fading from view ever since. No perfect man, we believe, has yet been found. Certainly our heroes are no such monsters, however they cross the Rubicon with our sincere good wishes for long and happy lives.

Quite a number of improvements have taken place during the summer and early autumn months. Those especially worthy of mention are the handsome residences of Messrs. Ferguson and Haurraham.

The many friends of Miss Alice Thompson will be sorry to learn that she is seriously ill with Typhoid fever.

Miss Mary A. Graham, nurse of Newton Hospital has returned to her work in Boston.

Mr. W. W. Graham has gone to Fall River for the winter.

### Disastrous Shipwrecks.

The shipwreck in which the greatest number of lives was lost was that of the Royal George, 108 guns, off Portsmouth on the 29th of August, 1782, when nearly 1,000 lives were lost. In the case of the wreck of the Queen Charlotte, a first rate ship of the line, which was destroyed by fire on the 17th of March, 1899, off the harbor of Leghorn, 703 lives out of a total of 850 were lost. The St. George, 88 guns; Defense, 74 guns, and the Hero were on the 24th day of December, 1851, stranded on the coast of Jutland, and about 2,000 lives were lost, only 15 of the seamen being saved. In the case of the wreck of the Princess Alice, which was run into by the Bywell Castle in the Thames near Woolwich and sank on the 3d of September, 1873, between 600 and 700 lives were lost. In the wreck of the White Star company's steamer Atlantic, which struck on the Meagher rock, about 360 lives were lost, while 442, including the captain, were saved.

### A Royal Joke.

Rope Paul IV was so shocked at Michael Angelo's undressed figures in his famous "Last Judgment" that he employed Daniele da Volterra to clothe them, and he in consequence received the nickname of Il Braghettone (the breeches maker).

Michael Angelo, with his usual wit, punished Messer Braggio da Cesena, master of the ceremonies, who first suggested to the pope the impropriety of nude figures, by painting him in hell, with asses' ears, as Nicolas. The story goes that Braggio implored the pope to insist upon the removal of this caricature, whereupon Paul IV replied, "I might have released you from purgatory, but over hell I have no power."

### Tale of a Cow.

A cow, while being escorted from Lydney to Shrewsbury the other day, entered a house, walked down a long passage and up 22 steps, into a bedroom, where it prepared itself for an afternoon siesta. The manner of reaching it, to the street was ingenious. Another cow was brought to the bottom of the stairs, and the intelligent bovine at once descended the 22 stairs to invite the new arrival to share its slumbers. Then they were both shored into the street.

### Years of Suffering.

HOW RELIEF CAME TO THOMAS FINDLAY, OF PETROLEA.

He Had Suffered for Forty Years from Dyspepsia—Food Became Delectable and Stomach Cramps Made Life a Burden.

From the Topic, Petrolea, Ont.

Few men in Petrolea are better known than Mr. Thomas Findlay, who has resided here nearly forty years. In 1862 Mr. Findlay came here, and before the railroad connected with Petrolea he drove a stage coach bringing the early oil men. When the railroad came here Mr. Findlay engaged in the oil business, but later he suffered from a gun accident that disabled his hands permanently. After recovering from this Mr. Findlay was appointed constable and night watchman for the town, which office he has held during thirty years past. This accident was by no means Mr. Findlay's worst misfortune. From early youth he had been a martyr to dyspepsia, which finally became so bad that he looked forward to death as a merciful release. Happening to hear that Mr. Findlay had found complete relief from his lifelong foe, a Topic reporter waited on him to find if this was true. Mr. Findlay was only too glad to tell his story, hoping its publication might help some other sufferer. "I am a pretty old man now," said Mr. Findlay, "but I cannot remember the time when I was not in pain from pernicious dyspepsia and stomach trouble until lately. As a young man on the farm I suffered all sorts of pains with it; food would sour on my stomach and violent vomiting spells would follow. As I grew older my sufferings increased. I could not eat anything but the simplest kind of food, and little of that. My system became badly run down and I grew so weak that I really looked forward to death as a release from my misery. One after another I tried doctors and medicines, but could get no relief; then in despair I concluded to quit all and await the end. Meantime my condition became worse. Violent cramps attacked my legs prostrating me for a time. They became worse and more frequent until they one day attacked my stomach, and I thought my end had come. Unable to move and in agony I was driven home, as I thought to die, but after an injection of morphine I gradually recovered. From that time on the cramps increased in frequency and violence. Nothing gave me relief except the temporary immunity from pain afforded by morphine. I became so weak from pure starvation that death stared me in the face. Finally a friend said: 'Why don't you try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?' 'What's the use?' I said, 'I've tried everything and just got worse all the time.' 'Well,' she said, 'you try a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, they cured me, and I believe they will do you good.' Well, I purchased a box and started taking them. After a little I thought they helped me, so I kept on taking them for a couple of months when I felt I was really cured after so many years of suffering. My strength came back, my stomach recovered its power, and I was able to eat anything I fancied, and once more could enjoy life. This is nearly two years ago, but I was cured to stay cured. I have never had a sick day since or known the slightest stomach trouble. I am confident I would be a dead man now if it were not for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—nothing else ever helped me."

The old adage, "experience is the best teacher," might well be applied in cases of dyspepsia, and if sufferers would only be guided by the experience of those who have suffered but are now well and happy through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, there would be less distress throughout the land. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be had at all dealers in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

OTTAWA, Oct. 31.—It is stated that the Duke of Cornwall and York has signified his willingness to become honorary colonel of the 43rd regiment and that the name of the corps will be changed to the Duke of Cornwall and York Rifles.

# JUST RECEIVED

ANOTHER LOT OF

Full Dinner Pails Butter Cream Soda Cuscuits; also, Royal Tiger Family Biscuits,

—AND A—

Quantity of Fresh, Pure Extracted Honey in Small Tumblers.

HONEY IN THE COMB.

K. B. FORBES.

# Just Received

Our Fall and Winter Stock of SUITINGS, PANTINGS & OVERCOATINGS,

which we will make up at reasonable prices. Just think:

CUSTOM-MADE SUITS from \$10 up.  
PANTS " 2.50 up  
BEEFERS " 8.50 "  
OVERCOATS " "

Call and see our stock before ordering elsewhere

L. C. RILEY Rexton  
SIMON GRAHAM BUILDING.

# ARGAINS

AT THE White Store, REXTON.

## SPRING GOODS

- Men's Blue Serge Suits, from \$8.00 to \$6.00
- Boys' Tweed Suits, assorted colors, 8 to 10 years 2.25
- Men's Pants, from 90c. to 1.25
- " Sateen Shirts, 45c. to 75c.
- " Flannel Shirts, 25c. each
- " Underwear, all wool, 50c.
- " and Boys' Spring Hats, straw and felt, all prices
- " and Women's Tanned Boots & Shoes, VERY LOW
- Flannelette, 6 cts. per yard and upwards
- Dress Goods, at a bargain
- Cotton Goods, at a bargain
- Flour, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 per bush.
- Corn Meal, \$2.50 per bush.
- Molasses, 38c. and 40c. per gallon.
- Granulated Sugar, 22 lbs. for \$1.00
- Brown " 25 " " 1.00
- Soap, "Happy Home," 10 lbs. for 25c.
- Oatmeal, " " 25c.
- Barley, " " 25c.
- Cream Tartar, 30c. per pound
- Smoking Tobacco, 35c. " "
- Black Tobacco, 35c. " "
- Soda Biscuit, 7 cts. per lb.
- Baking Soda, 12 lbs. for 25c.
- Tan, 15, 20, 25 and 30c. per lb.
- Proxies, 2 bottles for 25c.
- Ker. Oil, 22c. per gallon
- Nails, all kinds, \$5.00 per bag
- Table Cloths, 75 cts. each
- Beans, 34 cts. per lb.
- Corn and Peas, 3 cts. for 25 cts.
- Raisins, 10 cts. per lb.
- Dried Ham, 10 cts. per lb.

A large quantity of CROCKERYWARE at wholesale prices. DRESS GOODS of all kinds at a bargain. Call and examine our good and secure bargains.

# The WHITE STORE,

SOUTH END REXTON BRIDGE.

# CHEAP SALE OF SUMMER GOODS.

Highest Price Paid for Produce.

GEO. F. ATKINSON,

REXTON, KENT CO.