(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Judge Steadman and Mrs. Steadman of Fredericton were here the middle of the week. Dr. Thomas Walker went on a trip to Boston the

first of the week Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Sinclair of Montreal spent a

day or two here lately. Mr. and Mrs Barton Kent of London Eng., are visiting St. John. Miss J. Thompson of Charlottetown was here for

a day or two lately. Mr. P. O. Stewart of Boston was in the city for a

day or two lately. Mr. W. M. Welsh of Halifax is spending a short

me in the city.

Mr. H. L. Vaughan who has been seriously ill is reported much better.

Mr. E. Lord formerly of Carleton but now of Caltornia is visiting this city. Miss Littlehale daughter of S. S. Littleh le of

Stockton, California, formerly of the west end who has been visiting here, left for her home this week. The Kitchen Garden reception was one of the interesting events of the past week. It was held on Wednesday afternoon in the rooms on Canterbury street which were prettily decorated with flowers, palms and potted plants. Mrs. Keltie Jones and Mrs. Calhoun received the numerous visitors and the young ladies who assisted in dispensing refreshments to the guests were Misses Travers, M ss Harrison, Miss Vroom, Miss Grace Skinner, Miss Alison Jones, Miss Edith Skinner, Miss Ellis, Miss Olive, Miss Bessie Pugsley, Miss Hanington. During the afternoon vocal and instrumental solos were given in a manner that added very much to the pleasure of the afternoon Miss Frances Travers, Miss Louise Skinner, and Mr. Murray sang, Miss Travers gave a mandolin solo, and Mr. Athoe played a piaco solo in a most artistic manner, Miss Scammell recited in a very clever way and was highly complimented. Mrs. Calhoun made a charming and graceful speech in which she explained the objects of the kitchen garden and what it had already accomplished. A large number of guesis were present among whom were a sprinking of gentlemen who seemed to

### SUSSEX.

PROGRESS is for sale in Sussex by G. D. Martin,

May 14-Last Friday being Arbor day in the s chools the teachers assisted by the pupils gave a very enjoyable entertainment in Oddfellows rall. After the long programme was carried out ice cream and cake were served. Someth

enty dollars were realized which is to be appropriated for a microscope. Messrs White and Fowler our members presented the school with a very

Mr. Smith of Ontario spent a few days of this week here.

Mrs. Thompson, teacher of vocal culture of Boston, Mass., is the guest of Miss May White at "The Eims" Church avenue.

Rev. Robert S. Crisp spent Sunday in town and occupied the pulpit of the methodist church. Miss A. L. White is visiting her sister Mrs.

Spooner, Hampton. Mr. Jas. Price of T

sister Mrs. J. J. Daly. The friends of Mrs. McIntyre wife of Corneilus McIntyre were shocked to hear of her sad death on Saturday morning. The body was found about six o'clock in the morning drowned in the Jeffcies mill pond only a few steps from her home. Mrs. McIntyre had been in her usual good health and had been enga ged in her household duties up to a short time before the body was discovered lifeless. She leaves a husband and one daughter Mrs. Walter MacMonagle who resided with her and who has the sympathy of the cummunity in their sudden bereave-

Mr. Harley White who spent the winter in Colorado returned home on Saturday his health be ing much improved.

Mrs. Atherton, Fredericton is the guest of Mrs. Jas. McLeod. Miss Hattie Fowler is spending a few days at her

### home in Hammond. HARCOURT.

May 13 .- Mr. F. W. Summer M. P. P. was in

Mr. John Ferguson of Newcastle accompanied by Mrs. Ferguson made a short call on Mrs. Gordan Livingston today, en route to St. John.

Mr. W. A. Taylor's family took their departure for Chatham by today's train.

The sociable last evening at the rectory was a very enjoyable affair and a success financially about \$12 being realized.

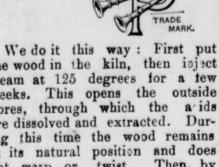
TROUBLE OVER THE CONTRACT. And as a Result Government Stock in Sussex

Sussex, May 13.—Although the political contest is now engaging the attention of a large portion of the people of this county mnc's talk his been occasioned in this dis'rict over the dispute regarding the building erected during the winter, as a prominent residence for the caretaker, on the government grounds formerly known as the "Kel ie farm." The groun is in one way and another have been a source of annoyance to the Minister of Finance and the cause which sent many sharp letters to Ottawa and hot interviews at Apohaqui. Foster had promised certain government and influential supporters in Sussex that he would purchase the grounds for a permanent camp; this was prior to the last general elections. It was with the greatest difficulty that he was torced to keep his promise after he had got as far away as Ottawa. But the land was purchased and with it fresh trouble arose, for a caretaker was necessary and many in the vicinity thought that the former owner should be left in charge and permitted to cultivate the portion now used for drill purposes. This did not suit a very strong Foster man who is well kown in military circles for he was ambitious to be in control. It was owing to the difference of opinion among the government followers that the militia department desired to call into life a dark horse in the person of Major McKenzie of the Infantry school at Fredericton and this had the effect of not pleasing either side. Under these untavorable circumstances the gallant major made his appearance and the trouble which he then brought about has been greatly intensified by his attitule regarding his new residence.

There being no suitable residence on the grounds for the noble veteran to live in the government immediately had plans and pecifications drawn up and called for ten- True Blood Purifier ders for the building of a house. The contract fell to Messrs. Wal'ace Bros., well-

Umbrellas, Made, Recovered, Repaired by Duvil, 17 Waterloo St.

### SOCIAL AND PERSONAL Kiln Drying Our Way.



the wood in the kiln, then inject steam at 125 degrees for a tew weeks. This opens the outside pores, through which the a ids are dissolved and extracted. During this time the wood remains in its natural position and does not warp or twist. Then, by means of a revolving fan and condenser, the steam and water are drawn out of the kiln and hot air is introduced for months at the comparatively low temperature of 125 degrees, so as to dry the wood without forcing.

We first dissolve the sap and draw it out before venturing to dry the wood. That is the right way and the only rational way. If you would like to see a beau-

tifully made instrument, come to our Showrooms. they will tell you



THE W. H. JOHNSON CO., Corner Granville and Buckingham Streets.

known and ardent supporters of the government while Mr. Peter Pitfield a gentleman of the same political faith was appointed inspector. The contract called for the work to be completed by the 1st day of February last but the builders succeeded in obtaining an extension of time until the first of March when they notified the government that they were prepared to hand over the building. Now Major McKenzie had given the plans and specifications a great deal of study, for he was, a most regular attendant during the building operations making suggestions for changes etc. but which however fell on very dull ears there. by greatly mortifying the noble veteran's pride, detected at once that everything was not up to the specification, viz. the roof was not painted 1 or the grounds graded. He quickly pointed out these facts to Inspector Pitfield who refused to pass the building and certify to the account. The result is that Messrs. Wallace still hold the key of the house and will not give it up until they receive their money while Mc-Kenzie has to be satisfied with a small residence in the village his "great expectations" of becoming a prominent agricultura'ist having entirely failed. Several persons however obtain the key from the concontractors and make periodic visits to the building, inspecting its many fine points and among them is a prominent young tory barrister. McKenzie's friends attribute all the trouble to this young limb of the law who has shown great animosity towards the gallant major ever since his arrival.

The feeling in Sussex as a whole is against the government and in the favour of the contractors but what shall be the final result no one at present can say, tho' all are anxious for a settlemert in case of a change of government.

Many amusing episodes have arisen on account of the trouble. The major a few weeks ago wished to do some gardening but on search being made found his gardening implements were locked up in the cel-



### Purified Blood

Saved an operation in the following case. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all others tail It makes pure blood.

"A year ago my father, William Thompson, was taken suddenly ill with inflammation of the bladder. He suffered a great deal and was vary low for some time. At last the doctor said he would not get weil unless an operation was performed. At this time we read about Hood's Sarsaparills and decided to try it. Before he used half a bottle his appetite had come back to him, whereas before he could eat but little. When he had taken three bottles of the medicine he was as well as ever."
FRANCIS J. THOMPSON, Peninsula Lake,

### Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only

Promineutly in the public eye today. Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, billous-

ler of the new house. Knowing that Messrs. Wallace would not give him the implements he deliberated on some great Representative Man. military movement by which he could obtain possession of them. This developed into the following manœuvre: the lady who occupies the old house on the cellar. What with this trouble and the mut nicessarily carry great weight:refusal of the government to permit Domville, even at his own expense, to erect permanent quarters for his cavalry the military spirit of the Aldershot of New Brunswick is rapidly dying

TRIALS OF HOUSECLEANING.

"Astra" teils Some of Her vari d Experiences in this Line.

Taken in a spirit of cheerful resignation, as one should take all other afflictions, even house-cleaning is not without its mitigating circumstances! Like many of our troubles, the anticipation of it is generally much worse than the reality, and once we are in the very thick of the tog there is a certain fierce joy of conflict in the work, not unlike "the stern joy that warriors feel to greet a forman worthy of their steel." Every properly constituted woman hates dirt and once the days of ocund spring are fairly with us, there seems to come a longing to make war upon the dirt which will accumulate during the winter no matter how daintily the house is kept, and sweep it out of existence with brush, brocm and scrubbing brush.

I have always ascribed that feeling of vague unrest which attacks most of us in the spring, to the dismal apprehension of what is before us, and the natural longing to get it over, which we teel when the dentist breaks it gently to us that the second molar on the left side, is in such a state that it really must come out within a few days. There are few of us who can stand the strain of unpleasant anticipation and as long as a thing has to be done, it is best to get it over as soon as possible. One of the compensators of housecleaning is the opportunity it affords for renewing old triendships; another is the excitement of finding things which you had long given up as lost; or forgotten that you ever possessed. Why the very blemishes on the furniture, and the spots on the carpets form a sort of history of our daily lives, and our past doings, making those inanimate objects seem almost like familiar friends When I was putting down the carpet in my own room the other day, it gave me quite a feeling of old comradeship to trace a record of past events in the evidences of misfortune that carpet showed. I could not help laughing when I came to the large black stain where I upset the bottle of boot polish last summer, because I remembered the day of the accident so well, and how frantically I tried to scrape up enough polish to renovate a very dusty pair of shoes, before it all soaked in. It was Sunday and I was getting ready for church and had no more boot dressing in the house; hence my anxiety. Further on, in the corner by the bureau, I came to another black spot, not so large but much more malignant; and I breathed a long and weary sigh in memory of the dearly loved but departed kitty who had left that spot as on imperishable record of herself, by tipping over a bottle of indelible ink. As for the furniture, I don't,

Shall I ever torget the time we broke the leg clean off the very best parlor table, p'aying "Grab" or the the time we had propping it up against the wall in a secludel corner, and giving a plausible account of its change of position, until a pot of glue could be surreptitiously borrowed from our next[door neighbor, and the damage repaired? Oh No! It was a good many years ago, but the event is still fresh in my memory, and I can feel a sort of reflection of the chill which stole through the marro w of my bones when mother insisted on bringing it back to its old position before the glue was fairly cold. I don't know why it did'nt tumble over but Fate was kind, or else the glue must have been unusually strong, so it maintained the perpendicular. And then the Sunday afternoon when I upset a [whole bottle of ink over the new drawing room carpet, and had to sit, litera'ly rooted to the spot, my chair planted fairly over the puddle of ink, and my mind a scene of chaos between fear of dis\_ covery, and anxiety, lest my clean white dress was soaking up the ink; while a benevolent male visitor stood just outside the window with a sponge and a small tin cip which hastily snatched from the k tchen and filled with water; waiting for a fivorable opportunity to hand them in, and let us try to remove the evidence of our crime.

think there is a solitary abrasion or mend-

ed place-and many movings have wrought

havoc with our household goods-which has

not its own story to tell.

I dont believe crack of doom will startle much more than the sound of mother's voice through the open door of the next room saying "Aitis I think there is going to be a thunder storm; run upstairs Bargains n Wall Papers at McArthur's King St.

31 ... "

# From a

The following letter from D. Lawler, E:q, is self explanatory. Mc. Lawler is farm is friendly with the contractors and a native of Ha'ifax, but has been in busithe gallant major got her to write a note ness upwards of fifty years in North asking permission to get the implements, Sydn y, Nova Scotia, being the head of and sent it to the gentlemen; the latter the fi m of D. Lawler & Son, merchant "smelt a rat" and after making a few en- tailors. He has a provincial reputation as quiries, finding that McKenzie was really a temperance man, and is also an ac ive the person requiring them, decided on en- and leading spirit in masonic lodges in the gaging the enemy at once and refused the province in which he lives. Commonlady's request, and the tools remain in the dation from a man of such high standing

> NORTH SYDNEY, N. S. April 23, 1896.

WARNER'S SAFE CURE CO. Toronto, Ont.; Rochester, N. Y.

GENTLEMAN:-It affords me great pleasu e to add my testimony to the cure ing properties of your medicine, along with many others who have been benefited by the use of Warner's Safe Care.

"Several years ago I had a very series attack of inflammation of the Kidneys, and as a resu't of that attack I have been sub ject at different times to severe pains in the back. When I notice this trouble coming on I at once resort to Warner's Safe Cure, which always gives me relief, and I may not again be troubled for perhaps six months or a year.

"At the presant time I am just finish ing a bottle of Sate Cure which has already relieved me of an a tack which I think was aggravated by a heavy cold coutracted a

lew weeks ago. "I have, and would recommend any one troubled in a similar way to give your medicine a trail, and if one bottle does

not relieve, then to continue taking it, as

relief is sure to com?.

I remain, yours,

D. LAWLER and shut my bedroom window!" "Just

in a minute mother," I gasped, and then waited for an inspiration, but none came. 'Astra! Are you going to shut the window, or not?" came the voice of fate. 'Yes mother I, an going" "Well go now," and as she spoke, mother stood in the doorway and fixed a glance of inquiry upon my countenance, which made my guilty soul quake within me. I tried hard to faint, but somehow I could not. Thank fortune I had been subject to sudden and violent headaches almost from my cradle, so when one of the other girls was suddenly seized with an inspiration and said-"Astra has such a bad headathe, mother, that we don't want her to move"the statement had some color of probability and mother merely advised that I should go to bed at once, and not take any tea. I forget just how we treated that ink spot, but I remember that mother never found it out, and should she read these lines she will hear of it for the first time; So I fancy the large sponge, and the tin cup did their work well. As for the value of housecleaning in finding things that have long been lost! Why, I found a small paper covered hymn book, last house cleaning, which somebody gave me for a Ch-i tmas

present when I was only six years old, and I had only seen it once or twice since!

I know a lady who had lost her wedding ring for fitteen years, and one housecleaning they decided to put a hardwood floor in the dining room ; so they tore up the old floor, and found the ring just where the baby had dropped it down a crack, when her adoring mother gave it to her to play with fifteen years before.

And then when the housecleaning is over, and the hair breadth escapes we bave had from uncertain step-ladders, and dangerous window sills are things of the past, what a delightful feeling of rest and repose comes over us, and how we enjoy watching our neighbours, who are a little later with their cleaning; beating their stovepipes and washing their windows! It is really worth while breas ing troubled waves, to ride at anchor in such a sheltered harbor. After the din of battle, comes the blessing of peace.

DEADLY VENOM OF SERPENTS.

Exhaus'ive Experiments are being Made to Counteract it.

The deadly character of the venom from some snakes, such as the cobra, has led white men to make exhaustive and continupus experiments to determine wherein the deadly qualities are, and particularly their cure. In a series of articles now running STEEL in Nature on "Immunisation against Serpents' Venom and the Treatment of Snake Bite with Antivenene." Thomas R. Fraser tells of the introduction of the poison into the stomach as a remedy for a poisoned flesh wound. In an article in the Lancet in 1886, Alford Bol on said that the natives of Bushmanland, Nansqualand, Dumaranland, and Kalakkari were in the habit of extracting the poison gland from a snake immediately after it was killed, squeezing it in their mouths, and drinking the secretion. They believed that thereby they acquired absolut e immunity from the effect of snake bites. These natives, wandering as they do in the snake infested crushwood, a'most naked, are s'ung repeatedly, but suffer none of the effects experienced by white men. Bolton saw a native put his hand into a box containing two yellow cobras, and several horn and night adders. He was bitten severely, but considered enake bites trivial. He was a venom drinker.

Dr. Knobel of Pretoria, writes to Mr.

Dr. Knobel of Pretoria writes to Mr. Fraser that Bushman shepherds swallow small quantities of the dried venom glands of serpent getting protection therefrom, they say. Experiments have been made with the glands to find out why the poison does not get into the snake's system and kill it, but the results have not been re-

The venom is an intoxicant, but differs from other intoxicants, like whiskey, and opium, in requiring no more poison after the tenth drink to produce an eleventh than it did to get the first, a fixed quantity

Dr. Laurence of Cape Colony tells of a young man, a Kaffir boy, who was bitten by a puff adder on the leg. The man's father killed the snake, cut out the poison glands, and made small paper peilets, which were dipped into the poison. These pellets the boy swallowed. The boy suffered no evil effects from the poisoned wound, but the dector confirms Dr. Knobel's statement of the intoxicating power of the poison.

Windsor Salt For Table and Dairy Purest and Best.

### FREE SAMPLE A New Elementary Technical Journal

MECHANICAL AND DRAWING For Machinists, Draughtsmen, Carpenters, Steam Engineers, Electrical Workers, Plumbers, Steam Fitters, Surveyors, Miners, High School Students. Address, HOME STUDY. Box 904 Scranton, Pa.

## derguson & Page 41 KING STREET,

Have a large stock of Silver Novelties, suitable for small presents.

For Summer Wear: Belts, Buckles, Blouse Sets, Belt Pins,

Garters, etc.

For Dresaing Table: Manicure Sets, Button Hocks, Hair Pin Boxes, Brushes, Combs, Trinket Trays, Jewel Boxes, Dental Floss Holders, Perfume Bottles, Hand Mir-

rors, etc. For Gentlemen:

Brushes, Combs, Soap Boxes, Bag Tags, Key Rings, Cigarette Case., Bicycle Tags, Match Boxes, Flasks, Pocket Knives, Suspender, etc. Souvenir Spoons, etc.

GIVE US A CALL



THE ONTARIO WIRE FENCING CO., LTD. The McMullen Fencings and **Poultry Nettings** 

Are the BEST ever made or sold in Canada. Buy them and get the best.

FOR SALE BY HARDWARE MERCHANTS GENERAL) The B. Greening Wire Co., Hamil-AGENTS James Cooper, Montreal.

Judge Wilkes, No. 18,789, Vol. 11, A. T. R. Race Record, 2.201/2.

SIRE, Bourbon Wilkes, 2345 (55 in the list) by George Wilkes; dam, Leona Patchen, (standard and reg., Vol. 11) by Mambrino Patchen, 58; dam Bourbon Wilkes, by Abdallah, 15. By arrangement with the owners, this Standard Bred Stallion will stand during the season in Fred-Bred Stallion will stand during the season in Fredericton and St. John, alternately, remaining two weeks at each place, until the 20th of July. (Will be in St John, Friday 15 h May) While in St. John, Judge Wilkes will be found at the stables of the Berryman Bros., Haymarket Square. In Fredericton, Judge Wilkes will stand at the Government Stables, on the Park Association Grounds.

This horse is a beautiful chestnut, 15, 3 hands, and of unquestionable conformation, and with his suberb breeding and race record, 2.20½, makes him undoubtedly the best stallion ewer offered to the New Brunswick breeders. The service fee for the season has been placed at the exceptionally low figure of \$20, to be paid at the time of service. Mares proving not to be in foal, will be entitled to return privileges next season, on the payment of an Mares proving not to be in foal, will be entitled to return privileges next season, on the payment of an additional \$5. Arrangements for keeping of mares sent from a distance, either at St. John or Fredericton, at the stables where Wilkes stands, has been made with the proprietors, at a cost of \$3 per week. Mares at owners' risk.

JULIUS L. INCHES, Sec'y for Agriculture. Office for Agriculture, Fredericton, May 4, 1896.

# The

# Ins and Outs of It.

If you get best wear out of a coat best work must have gone into it. You can't get good bread out of poor flour.

Moral: You can't get the best out of anything unless the best is in it; and the best has to be put in before it can be taken out. Now, we have a rule to test those sarsaparillas with a big "best" on the bottle. "Tell us what's put in you and we'll decide for ourselves about the best." That's fair. But these modest sarsaparillas say: "Oh! we can't tell. It's a secret. Have faith in the label." . . . Stop! There's one exception; one sarsaparilla that has no secret to hide. It's Ayer's. If you want to know what goes into Ayer's Sarsaparilla, ask your doctor to write for the formula. Then you can satisfy yourself that you get the best of the sarsaparilla argument when you get Ayer's.

> Any doubt left? Get the "Curebook." It kills doubts but cures doubters. Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.