

December 28



in the Joints
by Inflammatory
swelling

Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ne much pleasure to recommend

arilla. My son was afflicted with

the joints, accompanied with

that he could not get up stairs

crawling on hands and knees. I

ious about him, and having read

of Hood's Sarsaparilla, I deter-

ed, and got a half-dozen bottles,

entirely cured him." Mrs. G. A.

a, Ontario.

to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Will not easily, yet promptly and

the liver and bowels. See.

NGFIELD REPUBLICAN

REPRESENTATIVE NEWSPAPER

NEW ENGLAND STATES.

dent, Able, enterprising Journal

the interests of the People.

ated Republican is a New Eng-

land recognized and respected

the paper, and it seeks vigorously

its rights, and promotes the news

and independence, recognizing

except the high duty to the read-

ers of the community, and discus-

sions of trained and thoughtful

in the interest of all the people.

LY REPUBLICAN—\$5 a year.

LY REPUBLICAN—\$1 a year.

ARE FOR ONE MONTH.

ly Republican will be sent free

to those who wish to try it.

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THE REPUBLICAN

Springfield, Mass.

Colonial Railway.

AFTER MONDAY, the 7th Oc-

tober, the trains of this railway

will be run as follows:

TO WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

Competition, Poughkeepsie, P.

Halifax, 10:30

Quebec and Montreal, 12:30

Boston, 1:30

Halifax, Pictou and Camp-

bellton from Montreal, 12:30

trains of the Intercolonial Railway

by steam from the locomotive, and

new Halifax and Montreal, via Lewis

by electricity.

are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER,

General Manager

October, 1895.

ter, Robertson & Allison,

7 and 29 King Street,

ST. JOHN, N.B.

ODS, MILLINERY,

AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS,

AND TAILOR'S TRIMMINGS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

ter, Robertson & Allison.

5 gross Prussian Oil.

5 gross Puttner's Emulsion.

5 gross Wythe's Liquid Malt.

2 gross Paine's Celery Compound.

Quotations and Letter orders solicited.
Prices and terms right.

8. McDIARMID,

Wholesale and Retail Druggists,
47 1/2 & 49 King St.,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Champion Liniment

Has no superior for the cure of
Rheumatism or Neuralgia. Try
it for the cure of La Grippe,
Diphtheria, Coughs, Colds and
Chilblains.

Manufactured by

Champion Medicine Co.

South Ohio, Yarmouth Co., N. S.
Oct 30, 1895

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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Kendrick's White Liniment

For Mumps, Sore Throat and Lung,
Rheumatic Pains, Lameness, and
Swelling. Prompt relief follows its
use. Emollient and counter irritant.
Keep it in the house.

Sleepless Nights

From Coughing and tickling sensation in the
throat promptly relieved by the use of

Baird's Balsam of Horehound

Ask for Baird's. At all dealers.
Only 25 cents.

Physicians

prescribe Scott's Emulsion of
Cod-liver Oil and Hypophos-
phites because they find their
patients can tolerate it for a
long time, as it does not upset
the stomach nor derange the
digestion like the plain oil.

Scott's Emulsion is as much
easier to digest than the plain
oil as milk is easier to digest
than butter. Besides, the fish-
fat taste is taken out of the oil,
and it is almost palatable. The
very sickly children, emaciated,
anemic and consumptive adults,
gain flesh on Scott's Emulsion
is very remarkable.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!
Scott's Emulsion, only.

"The master which this page contains is
sincerely selected from various sources; and
we guarantee that, in any intelligent farmer
or non-farmer, the contents of this single page
from week to week during the year, will be
worth several times the subscription price of
the paper."

THE HOME.

LAUGH A LITTLE BIT.

Here a motto just for you—
Laugh a little bit.
When you think you're trouble hit,
Laugh a little bit.
Look misfortune in the face,
Brave the beldam's rude grimace;
Ten to one 'twill yield its place,
If you have the wit and grit
To laugh a little bit.

Cherish this as sacred writ—
Laugh a little bit.
Keep it with you, sample it,
Laugh a little bit.
Little ills will surely bide you,
Fortune may not sit beside you,
Men may mock and fairs deride you
But you'll find them not a whit
If you laugh a little bit.

—J. E. V. Cooke.

STINGY HUSBAND.

The man who begrudges his hard-
working, long-suffering wife every dollar
that she spends for her own pleasure or
comfort, deserves to be re-probated.
Secretary Morton, of the Department of
Agriculture, is reported by the St. Louis
Republic as having lately expressed him-
self somewhat freely about husbands of
this class. Their meanness is indeed
surprising, and so, in a different way,
is the meanness with which their wives
submit to this unworthy behavior. Says
Secretary Morton:

I happened to be in a store in my town
one day during the winter of 1894, and
saw a fellow whom I will call Jones, come in
with his wife to buy some goods. Jones
had settled in Nebraska when it was
still a territory, and by economy and
thrift he had now got a farm of some-
thing like one thousand acres. He was
considered wealthy. Shortly after he
entered the store Mrs. Jones took up a
piece of calico and admired it very
much. As she looked at it she said to her
husband:

"Pa, I ought to have a new dress, and
I like this very much. Don't you think
we could afford to buy?"
"Oh, I suppose so," replied the old
man and he thereupon asked the clerk
the price. He was told it was fifty cents
a yard. Old Mr. Jones raised his eyes at
this, and asked his wife how much it
would take. She replied she didn't
think she could get along on less than
twelve yards, and he answered:

"Why, ma, twelve yards of that goods
at fifty cents a yard would cost six dollars.
Now, don't you think that is pretty
high?"

"Yes," she replied, "I do, but I need
the dress."

"Well," said the old man, "times are
hard, and I do wish you could get along
without it just now. Couldn't you?"

"Yes, I suppose I could," replied the
old lady with a sigh, and the calico was
dropped.

A moment later Mr. Jones asked the
same clerk if he had any tobacco, and
whether he had any of that good old
Virginia leaf which they used to keep in
stock.

The clerk said: "Yes, we have, but it's
awful high. Its two dollars a pound, and I
think it will go higher before it gets
less. We have just one caddy left."

"You think it will go higher?"
"Yes," said the clerk, "it's sure to go
up."

"Well, you might put me up five
pounds," said the old man, and a mo-
ment later I saw him carrying it out of
the store. He had not six dollars to spend
for his wife's calico dress, but he thought
nothing of putting ten dollars into pig
tobacco. I don't suppose old Mr. Jones
realized his selfishness. Probably loved his
wife, but he had been brought up in
the wrong way.

WHAT IS GAINED BY SWEARING?

"Once upon a time," as ancient stories
begin, I was crossing Somersethire in a
railway train, and joined three young
men, who were sitting in the same car-
riages, while three elderly ladies en-
joyed their chat at a little distance.

One of our number, about to emigrate,
opened his schemes and projects, and
soon there was a very animated and ear-
nest conversation on the advantages and
disadvantages of leaving "the old coun-
try" for a foreign land. At length our
words grew few, for we were nearing
the terminus, when one of the ladies
said: "You have been calculating profits
and losses in your new home; tell me,
what can a man get by swearing?"

He was fairly taken aback, as the
sailors say, and, looking appealingly
around, said, "I didn't swear—I didn't
swear; did I?"

She then replied, "I heard an oath
awhile ago, and thought it came from
you; you are not angry with me, I hope,
for saying so."

He immediately thanked his moni-
tress, saying, "I'm a bad habit, ma'am,
and I didn't know I swore. I have a
mother and sister in Bristol as good
Christians as any in England."

Just then we arrived at the station
and parted; but I have thought hun-
dreds of times of that question, and it
has reminded me of another, "What
shall it profit a man if he shall gain the
whole world and lose his own soul?"

Youths, beware of the first oath.
Swearing, indeed, may seem to be-
come so much a matter of habit, that,
like the young man spoken of above,
you will hardly know when an oath es-
capes your lips. Think what an awful
fact is, especially when we recollect
that for every "idle word" we must
one day give account.—Selected.

LOVING TOO LATE.

Not long ago I met a young lady in
poverty whom I had previously known
in wealth, and this was, in substance,
the story she told me: "Father died
suddenly in Washington, and the pro-
fessional skill through which he had
collected money for us died with him.
I am not weeping because we are poor.
I am broken-hearted because none of us
saw that he was dying. Was it not
pitiful that he should think it best not

to tell any of us that he was sick? And
I, his petted daughter, though I knew he
was taking opium to soothe his great
pain, was so absorbed by my lovers, my
games and my dresses that I just hoped
it would all come right. If I could only
remember that even once I had pitied
his suffering or felt anxious about his life,
I might bear his loss better!"

The story is common enough. Many
a father, year after year, goes in and out
of his home carrying the burden and
doing the labor of life, while those
whom he tenderly loves hold with but
careless hands all the honor and gold he
wins by toil and pain. Then some day
his head and hands can work no more,
and the hearts that have not learned
the great lesson of unselfish love while
love was their teacher must now begin
their duty when love has left them
alone forever.—Ladies' Home Journal.

WHAT BECAME OF THEM?

Chauncey Depew, against whom no
one could think of charging a puritan
spirit, speaks as follows on the temper-
ance question: "Twenty-five years ago I
knew every man, woman, and child in
Peekskill, and it has been a study with
me to mark boys who started in every
grade of life with myself to see what had
become of them. I was up last night and
began to count them over, and it was an
instructive exhibit. Some of them be-
came clerks, merchants, manufacturers,
lawyers, doctors. It is remarkable that
very few of those who drank hard died.
Not a living one of my age. Barrenly
few who were taken off by sickness,
every one who proved a wreck and
wrecked his family did it from rum and
no other cause. Of those who were
church-going people, who were steady,
industrious, hardworking men, who
were frugal and thrifty, every one of
them, without exception, owns the
house in which he lives and has some-
thing laid by, the interest of which, with
the house, would carry him through
many a rainy day."—Irish World.

HOW TO BE "NOBODY."

Linger around your home all day Sun-
day in your soiled, unpatched apparel,
when you should be clad in your cleanest
linen and finest suit, occupying a seat
in some gospel church.

When you return from your daily
labor, eat your supper, and go up to the
corner saloon, sit there upon the beer
barrels, smoke tobacco, and drink
liquors.

Spend your leisure time in the barber
shops, playing dominoes, checkers, and
dear himself. When you compute the
cost of digging a well, buying the
bricks, and walling them up, it will be
found that it is nearly as great as a good
driven well, which will give more satis-
faction for years to come. While driv-
ing the well one is in a perpetual sweat
enough. Tap the under-current of
water and not those on top. This water
from the lower springs is much healthier,
and will taste better and look better
when placed in a glass. These deep
wells will never be in season for
drouths, and plenty of water will be had
at all seasons of the year. This water
can be pumped up by hand or by a
windmill. The latter is certainly the
best for the farm where no stock is
kept. A good windmill can be
located so that it will supply water for
the house and barn, and at very little
more expense.—E. P. Smith in Country
Gentleman.

A WISE ANSWER.

Dr. Breckenridge, a well-known
American clergyman, and his two broth-
ers, also of some prominence, one day
paid a visit to their mother. "Do you
not think, mother," said he, "that you
ruled us with too rigid a rod in our boy-
hood? It would have been better, I
think, and you used gentler methods."
The old lady straightened up, and said,
"Well, William, when you have raised
up three as good preachers as I have,
then you can talk!"

Apples are nutritious, medicinal, and
vitalizing, they aid digestion, clear the
voice, and correct the acidity of the
stomach. An apple contains as much
nutriment as a potato in a pleasant
and more wholesome form.

To Cleanse the Head.—An excellent
shampoo is made of salt of tartar, white
castile soap, bay rum, and luke-warm
water. The salts will remove all dand-
ruff, the soap will soften the hair and
cleanse it thoroughly, and the bay rum
will prevent taking cold.

The Hands.—Lemon juice and glyce-
rine will clean and soften the hands.
When putting glycerine on chapped
hands, first wash them thoroughly in
soap and water, and when not quite dry
rub in the glycerine. This process will
rub in much better than the old one.
Vaseline is also splendid for chapped
hands.

To Clean Hair Brushes.—Put a des-
sert-spoonful of saleratus into half a pint
of water; dip in the brush and rub it
until clean. The best way to wash
two brushes at the same time and rub
them together until the bristles are
white. Then rinse them in a bowl of
cold water, and rub with a thick cloth
until nearly dry, and place them upright
as an open window until wholly dried.
A few drops of hartshorn put into a
little water will clean a hair brush nice-
ly. If very dirty, use a little soap also.
—Ex.

You Can Believe

The testimonials published in behalf of
Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are written
by honest people, who have actually
found in their own experience that
Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood,
creates an appetite, strengthens the sys-
tem and absolutely and permanently
cures all diseases caused by impure or
debilitated blood.

Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels,
act promptly, easily and effectively.

Minard's Liniment—Once tried always
used.

MONEY EARNING

Education—get it at Snell's Busi-
ness College. No other school like
it—learn business methods by doing
real business—new system. Send a
postal for primer.

Truro, N. S.

S. B. SNELL.

THE FARM.

AFFECT OF IMPURE WATER.

Impure drinking water causes disease
among stocks almost as generally as
among human beings, and it is possible
often to trace numerous ailments, com-
plaints to the filthy ponds, lakes,
streams and mud where they have been
accustomed to get their daily drink.
Water that is full of decaying organisms
is irritating to the coating of the
stomach, caused by the presence of
small microbes, and in time they may so
reduce the strength of the animal as to
make them very susceptible to colds and
fevers. Many of the diseases of animals,
such as swine plague and cholera, pro-
duce germs that will live in the water
for a long period, contaminating it so
that any animal drinking it will con-
taminated by the drainage of the barn-
yard or cow stable will produce disease
among animals almost as readily as
among human beings. Impure water is
unhealthy and dangerous to all life,
and the sooner that farmers understand
this and draw their own drinking water
and that for their stock from some clean,
pure source, the better it will be for all
concerned.

It is not always that the effect of im-
pure water is apparent. It may not kill,
but simply weaken the animals so that
they cannot do their best. It affects
the milk of the cows so as to give to it a
strong odor and make it unfit for good
butter making. It will poison the blood
so that the skin will not be in healthy
activity. Skin diseases and surface
sores are very apt to follow, caused by
small germs locating there in masses.
The water may affect the throat or
lungs of any animal, bringing on the
most deadly disease known to the veteri-
nary surgeon.

There is no excuse for giving animals
impure drinking water. Pure water can
be obtained on any farm if the
trouble is taken to secure it. The deeper
that water can be drawn from the soil
the purer it generally is, and the shallow
well, filled with debris, organic and im-
pure matter, should be filled up at once,
not only to secure the purity of the
stock, but the health and strength of the
whole family. Very few open wells are
good to-day. All sorts of foreign mat-
ter accumulate in them; fungi grow
upon the sides and fill the bottom with
organic matter that must be cleaned out
once or twice a year.

The cost of some of the modern driven
and artesian wells is so small today that
there is no reason for any farmer to
satisfy himself with a shallow well. He
can afford to dig a well, buy the
bricks, and walling them up, it will be
found that it is nearly as great as a good
driven well, which will give more satis-
faction for years to come. While driv-
ing the well one is in a perpetual sweat
enough. Tap the under-current of
water and not those on top. This water
from the lower springs is much healthier,
and will taste better and look better
when placed in a glass. These deep
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at all seasons of the year. This water
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windmill. The latter is certainly the
best for the farm where no stock is
kept. A good windmill can be
located so that it will supply water for
the house and barn, and at very little
more expense.—E. P. Smith in Country
Gentleman.

PAYING EXPERIMENTS.

It is claimed by the makers of the
various brands of fertilizers that all of
ordinary farm crops can be successfully
raised solely by the use of manure, and
manure, and to solve the question we
last year planted three acres of potatoes
on land used for corn the year before.
We used 1,200 pounds of a certain brand
of fertilizer per acre, one-third in the
drill and the balance broadcasted.
The land being moist did not suffer from
drouth and we harvested 400 bushels of
fine potatoes, smooth and free from rot.
At the present low price of potatoes this
will pay for the entire amount of labor
and fertilizer, including ploughing,
planting and harvesting. We attribute
our success largely to the use of a fer-
tilizer in which potash predominates.
After paying all the above bills we have
a balance of \$60 in our favor.

In the spring of 1894 this piece of
ground was covered with a coat of
brown moss and for years had not
borne enough grass to pay for cutting.
It was ploughed and a small dressing of
barb manure applied—broadcasted which,
with 400 pounds of phosphate per acre
in the drills, gave us fifty bushels of
shelled corn per acre, and the fodder
paid for all the cultivation and the phos-
phate, leaving the corn manure becom-
ing a liability to the corn. Perhaps I should say
that the use of the hand hoe did not
enter into the cultivation of these crops
as the entire work was done with a
horse in a manner superior to the best
done by hand, and at one-tenth the cost.
In this cultivation we use first Breed's
weeder, and as the crops grow finish up
with a cultivator or horse-hoe. We have
ploughed and laid this land down