

VICTORIA COUNTY NEWS.

Vol. 2.

Grand Falls, New Brunswick, Saturday, March 8, 1902.

No. 27

Scissors AND Razors.

A large stock of the celebrated **CLAUSS Scissors and Razors** is now complete. They are the best goods on the market and every pair of Scissors or Razor you buy from me is

Fully Warranted

If not satisfactory bring them back and get a new pair or your money.

M. S. SUTTON, ANDOVER.

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves, Plumbing, etc.

Hygienic Palladium

Antiseptic & Microbicide.

For Domestic Cleaning and private hygiene by the application of Pasteurs theory. A Household Necessity.

It preserves and promotes the growth of the hair, embelishes the skin, preserves the teeth, removes foul breath, cleans stains and grease from clothes without affecting texture or color, destroys insects and parasites. Directions inside.

Those who give it a trial adopt it at once.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

PUT UP BY THE

Alfred Chemical Co., Wodstock,
BOX 337, FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS AND GENERAL DEALERS.

A FEW OTHER THINGS.

Groceries is the leading line with us, but we also carry a full line of Furniture.

See our 7 piece Bedroom uit for \$16.50, it's a beauty

Warranted, Spring Beds and Mattresses
Side Boards \$11.00, to \$15.00 each.
Easy Rockers 70c. to \$6.95 each.
Child's Rockers and Comode Chairs.
Baby's High Chairs.

C. W. LEWIS,

PERTH, N. B.

P. S.—You will find prices at this Store exactly as advertised.

Do Not Miss The Bargains.

Genuine Wholesale Prices at my Store every Wednesday and Saturday, ending April 26th. Take the Bargains while they last. Premiums and prizes given away every Saturday night.

End of New Steel Pridge:

M. H. CRAIG, - Perth Centre

Modern Fables.

(By Charles Ade.)

One evening a Company of Tourists who knew all about the Fall Line of Goods, found themselves laid out in a Jim-Crow Town. As usual, there had been a Good show there the Week before, but on this particular Night there was nothing billed except a Rummage Sale at the Presbyterian church. So the Wayfarers stuck to the Office of the Commercial Hotel, where they borrowed Cigars and volunteered a few Chapters from a Busy Life.

The Man who told his Story early in the Game was at a decided Disadvantage, because the next author had to raise him a few. The one who came in last of all was sure to be the King Bee.

The Talk Carnival opened with a brief Session of the Home-Wreckers' Association, after which they started in to tell how they had saved the Other Fellow at Games of Chance. They hated to talk about themselves, but they had to do it.

The average Poker Story should run as a Serial. It has a Preamble about as long as the Moral Law. The Man who is spinning it, in order to entertain himself, begins by relating how he was on a Sleeper between East St. Louis and Effingham. He tells the Name of the Book he was reading, the Color of the Pullman Conductor's Whiskers and the speed at which the Train was running. Having settled these important Details he slowly approaches the Plot of the Piece. It seems that Albert Hieronimus, who used to travel for Skinstine, Walrus & Co., asked him to come in the State-Room and hold Cards so as to make it four-handed. The Narrator explains that he had no desire to play, but he went just to oblige Al. Then he tells about meeting a Mining Expert from Colorado and a little Fat Man who owned a Gents' Furnishing Store in St. Joe. He gives the Conversation in regard to fixing the Ante and Limit and forgets who had the first Deal, but, anyway, they all dropped out the first time around and made it a Jack. The St. Joe man opened it and he, the Hero of the Story, lingered on a Pair of Sevens, but kept a One-Spotter on the side and then picked up a Seven and an Ace, and made a foxy Bet of Two Bits, and so on and so on. When it came time to change at Junction, he had everything except their Clothes.

The little Group in the Hotel Office listened to one of these Typical Tales, lasting from 7.30 to 8.45. The Next Man was reminded of what happened to him in El Paso when he sauntered into Cy Ryhn's and flipped a big Iron Dollar on the Single O. He caught it and let it lay for a repeater, and then pushed the whole Sick over on the Red and Red come. Then he sprinkled a few Yellow Boys on the first 12 and couldn't go wrong. After playing 15 minutes and losing back 375, he was still 2250 to the Good when he cashed in.

It seemed that No. 3 knew how to inhale a few, for he butted in with a Beaut of how he put a Crimp in a Faro Game at Seattle. He told another of the just-happened-in Kind. He was idly snow-balling the Lay-Out while waiting for a Friend to get through with a Game of Stud. He caught the Tray and began to Pyramid. The Tray came right for him 27 times hand-running, and then the Dealer fell in a Fit and begged him to Stop. He went back to the Hotel with his Overcoat Pockets full of the Bank Roll.

A Clothing Salesman took the Floor with one of those just celebrated Pipes about "Just Before the Fourth Race a Friend came to me and told me to get a Piece of Money down on Lou Perkins." It seems that Lou Perkins was commonly regarded as a crippled Goat, and it was a case of write your own Ticket, the Price running as Long as 275 to 1.

"But the best I could get," said the truthful Clothing Salesman, "was 200 to 1."

He took \$10 worth of Lou Perkins at 200 to 1, and she came in sideways, nodding to several Acquaintances on the Grand Stand. He had landed at the Track with \$18 and a Badge, and then a Lot in his Side Pockets that he didn't take the Trouble to count.

Two or three others who had put the Bookies out of Business and broken the Hearts of Professional Gamblers chipped in to the Symposium, and, at last, it was up to the old-time Drummer who had been sitting back doing a Listen.

"I don't belong in this bunch," said the Vet. I never caused a

book-maker to hit the Grit. I can win more out of an expense account on one Trip than I have made out of the picture cards in 30 Years.

The fact is that I am a Piker. Any time that I stand to win or lose more than a Month's Salary at a single toss, I get chilled below the Knees. That is when I begin to think about the next Payment to the building and Loan Stock. Sometimes I am ashamed of myself for not being a keener sport. I figure that the Streak of Yellow in me must be Double Width, or 72 inches. For Years I have been up and down the road with you Boys who clean up the Book Makers and give the Limerick knock-out to every Poker Joint that you find. The Easy-Money Talk that I have heard would fill the Century Dictionary. I'll tell you that I have been discouraged at times to think that I had to get my cask by such slow and painful Methods, while all you had to do, at any time you were hard pushed was to get out & make down a Professional. During all my time on the road, I never met one of you Fellows who wasn't ahead of the Game. I can't understand what you do with all your money. Why is it that you, who have been picking up these Vast Sums from time to time, are overdrawn at the horse, while I, with my way of getting it except by punching the Salary and swelling the Sundries, own a Chunk of Suburban Real Estate.

There is something else I don't understand, continued the Vet. I see the Book-Makers wearing these \$800 Sparks and eating at the best Placas. I drop in at a Gambling Den, and take notice of the Wheel, laid with Pearl, the Rugs two inches thick, and the free Turkey Sandwiches. I judge that the Rent and Lights amounts to considerable. How can you keep going, and lose money all the time? I never meet anyone who admits that he is feeding his Income to the Man with the Spotted shirt. All the People I meet is big Winners. It must be that all these Games inherited what they've got.

When he paused, several of his Companions stretched, and said it was about time to turn in.

MORAL: The man who gets Cleaned seldom blows about it.

What Every Wife Needs.

She needs a good temper, a cheerful disposition, and a knowledge of how her husband should be treated. She needs a capability of looking on the bright side of life and refusing to be worried by small things. She needs a secure grasp of such objects as are of interest to men, and should not be above studying even politics in order to understand should her husband speak of them. She needs a sympathetic nature in order that, should sorrow fall upon them, she may be able to give comfort to her husband she needs to understand something of sick nursing; a wife with no notion of what to do in cases of illness is but a useless thing. She needs considerable tact and patience. The one to enable her to know when to remain silent, and vice versa, and the other to put up with him when his temper is ruffled.—Scottish American.

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Egg Soup.

Dissolve three ounces of butter in a stew pan and stir into it three table-spoonfuls of flour. Stir over the fire for a moment or two but do not let it color. Gradually add two quarts of veal or chicken stock. Stir it until it commences to boil, then let it cook slowly for quite ten minutes, removing any scum which rises to the surface. Season with a dish of lemon juice, white pepper and salt. Beat up three or four eggs with a gill of milk and put it in the tureen with an ounce of butter. Pour the boiling water on to this stirring slowly, scatter the top with chopped parsley and serve with fried dice of bread.

Cat Got Drunk.

A pastry cook in the Avenue Gambetta, Paris, on Tuesday night borrowed a fine Angora cat to clear his shop of rats and mice. While at dinner on the floor above he heard a frightful caterwauling below. The pastry was scattered and many plates broken. Believing the cat to be mad he called in a policeman, who shot the animal. A veterinary's examination proved that the cat was simply drunk from eating a quantity of babas (buns) steeped in rum.



**MOST MEN
CAN TELL
A GOOD
SHOE
WHEN
THEY
SEE IT.**

When you want that kind come look at our \$2.00 and \$3.00 lines for men. Buy your Rubbers now.

J. L. White, Grand Falls.

Carriage Painting And Repairing.

Having secured the services of a first class painter, those requiring above work done will do well to send their carriages as soon as possible to ensure completion before spring.

A. E. KUPKEY,
ANDOVER N. B.

Our Great Clearance Sale

Still Going On.

Lots of Bargains Left.
Come Secure Them.

Best Value and Largest
Assortment of Furs in Town.

We have a number of Men's and Boy's Suits which we will sell much below cost to clear.

Note a few of Our Prices:

Now is the time to get a good warm Reefer \$2.75 and \$4.00, former price \$4.00 to \$6.50.

A few of these Men's Cloth Overcoats still left for \$4.00 to \$6.00.

Men's 3 buckle Overshoes, best quality at \$2.00.

Men's All-Wool Sweaters from 60c. to 90c. Men's All-Wool black and blue Serge Suits, \$5.50 and \$8.00.

N. Scheffer,
GRAND FALLS, N. B.