

## FARM LABORERS' EXCURSION

Sept. 8th **CANADIAN PACIFIC** Sept. 8th  
**SECOND EXCURSION**  
 FROM MARITIME PROVINCES

Going Rate: **FROM** Returning Rate:  
**12.00 FREDERICTON 18.00**

SECOND-CLASS ONE WAY TICKETS WILL BE ISSUED TO WINNIPEG on date and at rate shown above. Prior to Sept. 30, Passengers will be forwarded free from Winnipeg to any Station, to and including Moose Jaw. West of Moose Jaw to Calgary, McLeod and Edmonton, Tickets will be issued FREE to Moose Jaw, and at rate of One Cent a Mile beyond.

From Stations West of Moose Jaw, Tickets will be issued to original starting point on payment of One Cent per Mile to Moose Jaw plus Farm Laborers rate from such point to Eastern destination. Verification Certificate being surrendered before November 30 will entitle holder to Ticket back to starting point from Moose Jaw or any Station East thereof at return rate shown above.

### Thousands More Farm Laborers Required

For further particulars apply to nearest Ticket Agent, or write  
**W. B. HOWARD, D.P.A., C.P.R., ST. JOHN N. B.**

## MADE WELL AND STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Dovedale, Sask.—"I was a sufferer from female weakness—monthly periods irregular and painful and a bad discharge, backache and wretched headache, and had felt weak ever since the birth of my twins. I tried doctors but got no relief. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after three weeks I was feeling much better, and now I am well again."



—Mrs. BESSIE BILY, Dovedale, Sask., Canada.

Another Woman Cured. Christiana, Tenn.—"I suffered from the worst form of female trouble so that at times I thought I could not live, and my nerves were in a dreadful condition. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me feel like a different woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold to suffering women."

—Mrs. MARY WOOD, R.F.D. 13. If you belong to that countless army of women who suffer from some form of female ills, don't hesitate to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs. For thirty years this famous remedy has been the standard for all forms of female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, fibroid tumors, ulceration, irregularities, backache, and nervous prostration.

### THE KANGAROO.

Its Hind Legs Are a Most Formidable Pair of Weapons.

The kangaroo seems poorly provided by nature with offensive weapons. His powers of biting are not formidable, and his fore paws are so weak as to seem almost rudimentary members of little use. His hind legs are muscular and strong, but are apparently of use only to assist flight from his enemies. On these hind legs is found, however, a most formidable weapon in the shape of a long claw as hard as steel and sharp as a chisel—as terrible to dogs as the scythe chariots of the ancients were to their enemies. When run down the kangaroo, placing a tree behind him to protect his rear, will seize in his fore paws such indiscreet dogs as rush up to him and, holding them firmly, disembowel them with a sweep of his sickle-like claws.

Even the hunters themselves thus caught in the viselike grip of an "old man" kangaroo of the larger breeds have sometimes suffered in like manner and have now and then taken their own turn at being hunted as the enraged animals turned upon them and attacked their horses with blind ferocity.—St. James' Gazette.

### The Colossus of Rhodes.

The gigantic Colossus of Rhodes was one of the seven wonders of the world. It was erected in honor of the sun by Charles of Lindus, a disciple of Lysippus, and was thrown down by an earthquake about 224 B. C.

The figure stood upon two moles, a leg extended on each side of the harbor. A winding staircase led to the top of the figure, from out of the eyes of which were visible the coast of Syria and the ships sailing on the coast of Egypt. The colossi were the peculiar characteristic of eastern art and were of common occurrence, many of them being over sixty feet in height. The most celebrated is the statue of Memnos, on the plain of Thebes, described by the historian Strabo.

### A Skeleton In Every Closet.

The expression "There is a skeleton in every closet" is said to have its origin in the fact that a soldier once wrote to his mother, who complained of her unhappiness, to have some sewing done for him by some one who had no cares or troubles. At last the mother found a woman who seemed to have no troubles, but when she told her business the woman took her to a closet containing a skeleton and said: "Madam, I try to keep my troubles to myself, but every night I am compelled by my husband to kiss this skeleton, who was once his rival. Think you, then, I can be happy?"

### Alphabetical Time.

An English firm, Higgins & Dodd, finding that there were twelve letters in their name, placed a great clock over their door with the letters on its face instead of numerals.

They waited anxiously for days, weeks, hoping for some return, but not a soul took notice of the clock. At last, amid excitement behind the office window, a man was seen to halt in the street and gaze at the clock, puzzled.

Slowly he came to the door, entered and drawled, "Say, is it half past Higgins or a quarter to Dodd?"—T. P.'s Weekly.

### Jane Scrimshaw.

Jane Scrimshaw lived in London during the reign of eight sovereigns, from Elizabeth to Anne. Of her 127 years eighty of them were spent in an almshouse.

### MISSIONARY AND WILD CAT.

Rev. Mr. Peer Had an Exciting Experience In Northern Woods.

An encounter with a wild cat was experienced recently by Rev. Mr. Peer. That dauntless missionary was tramping a trail to a lumber camp in the pines district some few miles north of North Bay when his unexpected meeting with the lynx took place. His feelings on seeing the vicious beast growling and spitting in the trail before him will not be forgotten very readily.

Rev. Mr. Peer is a pioneer of the northern woods. He has traveled this country from the earlier days, and is at home in the bush or on the canoe route, but in all his experience he has yet to meet with a more nerve-racking incident. Mr. Peer is a missionary to the lumber camps of the north country and makes it his business to hunt out the little wilderness villages with his message of peace and fraternity. Recently he did the pine district mentioned north of North Bay, speaking to some 300 men. It was while engaged in walking from one camp to another that his exciting encounter with the wild cat occurred. His life was saved by a rabbit.

"I was tramping briskly along the trail," said Mr. Peer, "not thinking of any such happening when I heard the growl and spit of a wild cat in front of me. There he was, just a few yards down the path—a great ferocious beast, grinning, growling, and spitting.

"I stopped short," continued Mr. Peer, "and faced him. I tell you I did not feel comfortable. I had no firearms with me. I could not turn and run; I knew it would never do to do that, and there we stood.

"There was a little bunch of brush between the cat and myself a trifle to one side of the trail, and it seems this is what the lynx was watching when I came around a bend in the trail suddenly upon it. All at once a rabbit shot out of the brush and scampered down into the bush. The wild cat was after it like a streak. You should have seen the snow fly. He was gone with a rush and a bound.

"Well, sir, wasn't I glad to see that rabbit. Yes, sir!"

"How about the rabbit, though?" was asked.

Mr. Peer laughed. "It was certainly another story for the rabbit."

"You will carry something with you in future?" was suggested.

"Yes," said Mr. Peer. "I'll take a revolver with me after this in that country. I find all the men, especially those who travel from place to place, go armed. I heard a pack of wolves chasing a deer go by me the other day on this same trip, and I tell you I did not feel comfortable."

### Use For Waste Lands.

"If the Government would buy up the sand barrens of Norfolk County at the rate of \$5 per acre, plant them with white pine and protect the infant trees against fire, in fifty years the growth could be sold for \$225 with an outlay of, counting the interest on the capital invested and all expenditures, \$125, making a profit of \$100 per acre," said Prof. E. J. Zavitz of the O. A. C., Guelph, in a lecture at the Canadian Institute in Toronto recently.

Prof. Zavitz showed that certain areas in Ontario, useless for cultivation, could be made, by reforestation, to yield handsome profits.

A large part of the Laurentian district not worth the seeds to cultivate on sand barrens or little deserts all over the province and the few acres of barren land on the average farm could all be used as forest land and would produce trees.

He illustrated his lecture by lantern slides and showed that the sandy stretches in Norfolk County and other waste areas in the province had at one time been covered with heavy growths of white pine.

The work Prof. Zavitz is doing in Guelph at the Ontario Agricultural College is teaching farmers and encouraging them to take care of their wood lots. The best way they can do this, he says, is for them to take care of the young seedlings as they grow up, prevent their stock grazing in the wood land and prevent small fires of dead leaves, which destroy the one and two-year-old seedlings.

### ENGLISH NAMES HAVE OLD ASSOCIATIONS

Connected With Them.

Among the old things that have died out are the local nicknames given to inhabitants of various cities or counties. There is a well-known Lancashire saying connected with a stage-coach driver, which is remarkable for its nice grades of distinction between four passengers. The old driver was asked: "Who has a totten?" "The coach, Jim?" And Jim replied: "Who, there's a gentleman fro' Liverpool, and a man fro' Manchester, and a chap fro' Oldham, and a felly fro' Wigan."

"Yorkshire" again, is a term used for cunning or shrewdness. "He's a deep 'un," says someone in one of Charles Reade's novels, "but we are Yorkshire, too." A lying old proverb says: "Shake a bridle over a Yorkshireman's grave, and he will arise and steal a horse."

A popular nickname for men of Norfolk is "Norfolk Dumplings," perhaps because these East-country folk still maintain the custom of serving "dumplings" or pudding before meat, which in old days was a general custom, especially in economical households, for the pudding took the edge off the sharp appetite.

The Lincolnshire nickname is the uncomplimentary one of "Yellow Belles," in allusion to the frogs and toads which abound in the fen country. A neighboring county has long been called "Bean-belly Leicestershire," and there is an old saying: "Shake a Leicestershire yeoman by the collar, and you shall hear the beans rattle."

## HO, FOR THE BIG FAIR.

Fredericton Exhibition this Year Will Be Bigger and Better Than Ever Before.

Ald. W. S. Hooper is undoubtedly the busiest man in town at the present time. With a competent staff of assistants he is preparing for the provincial exhibition, which opens here on Sept. 14th, and undoubtedly has his hands full.

Entries are pouring in from all parts of the Maritime Provinces, as well as from Quebec and Ontario and Maine, and the success of the enterprise is already assured. It promises to be the greatest show ever held in New Brunswick, and is certain to attract many thousands of visitors.

While entries close on Sept. 8th, post entries may be made up to and including Sept. 11th, on payment of an additional sum equal to one-half of the regular fee. This arrangement has been made for the accommodation of exhibitors from outside the city.

Ald. Hooper is very enthusiastic over the entries in the live stock department, and says that the exhibit will be the greatest ever. Many of the most successful breeders in Canada will be represented, and some splendid animals will be shown. Following is a partial list of those who have already sent in their entries:

Robert Robertson, Sussex—Jerseys.

C. H. Giles, Brooklands—Holsteins.

Charles G. Penkney, Yarmouth, N. S.—Devons.

H. W. Cornig, Yarmouth, N.S.—Guernseys, sheep and swine.

W. W. Black, Amherst, N. S.—Herefords.

J. E. Baker & Sons, Barronsfield, N. S.—Poultry, sheep, Jerseys, swine.

Samuel Dickie, Onslow, N. S.—Holsteins.

Retson Bros., Truro, N. S.—Ayrshires, sheep.

R. A. Snowball, Chatham—Short-horns.

J. D. Irving, Buctouche—Holsteins.

C. A. Archibald, Truro—Short-horns, Ayrshires.

Charles Syms, Minudie—Horses, Ayrshires, sheep and swine.

Josselyn & Young, St. John—Jersey.

George A. Syms, Minudie—sheep and swine.

M. H. Parlee, Lower Millstream—Ayrshires.

McIntyre Bros, Sussex—Jerseys.

Although the dates clash with those of the Charlottetown exhibition, there promises to be many attractive exhibits from that fertile province.

Although the poultry house has been enlarged by thirty feet, and 150 extra coops added, it is doubtful if there will be sufficient room for all the birds entered for exhibition. All the fancy breeds will be represented, and the display will eclipse anything ever seen at a Maritime Province fair.

Although there will undoubtedly be an immense crowd of visitors no difficulty is anticipated in caring for all who come along. Hotel and restaurant keepers are making elaborate preparations to house and feed the visitors, and many private houses will be thrown open to them.

An information bureau will be conducted by Mr. L. A. W. Joubert at the drug store of Mr. Aleno, 45 Staples, York street. It will open in the morning and not close until after the arrival of the last train in the evening.

The exhibition will be open to exhibitors on the morning of the 14th, but the formal opening will not take place until eight o'clock in the evening. No decision has yet been reached as to who will officiate at the opening. The Lieutenant Governors of both Nova Scotia and New Brunswick and the members of the local government will be invited to attend.

### LEFT TO DIE ALONE.

A Brutal Attempt to Murder a Western Farmer.

On Appelle, Sask., Aug. 31.—A brutal attempt was made on Monday last to murder Andrew Harris, a farmer living near Edgeley. The crime was discovered only yesterday, when W. Halliday and J. Howland, neighbors, who had noticed that harvesting operations had ceased on the Harris farm, went to make an investigation. Halliday and Howland made a search of the premises and at length found Harris lying on a bluff with two bullet wounds in his head, but still alive. Harris said he had quarrelled with his hired man, H. Roper, last Friday morning, and following an altercation Roper shot him in the head and then dragged him to the bluff, where he heartlessly left him to die. Roper then hitched up Harris' driving outfit and went to town, where he cashed a check for \$60, put the horse in a livery stable and left for the east, presumably Montreal. Harris is in a very critical condition owing to the serious nature of his wounds and the fact that he was exposed so long without food or attention. The Mounted Police are on the trail of Roper.

### POLITICS IN STANLEY.

Parker's Ridge, Aug. 25.—The voters of this place held a meeting here last night in the hall, for the purpose of nominating a man to represent them at the municipal council.

Dr. Sterlig from Stanley was the first speaker. He called their attention to what he and his colleague, (Hinchey) had done for the parish during the last two years. He was listened to with rapt attention.

Ex-Corn. Charles W. Pond next took the stand and informed them he was in the field again, and asked them for their support. He took up quite a time in talking about a parish matter concerning one George Brown. People were yawning before this was finished.

Warden John Hinchey, the old war horse, next took the stand, and thanked them kindly for their support of the past, and informing them at the same time that he was not in the field this year.

At the close of the meeting Roland Hinchey was nominated, and received a unanimous vote of the meeting, to contest the field against Pond in the parish of Stanley, No. 2.

Mr. Hinchey, in a short speech, thanked them for the honor they had conferred on him, and would let them know later if he could accept the nomination. It seems to be the general opinion of the voters that R. Hinchey is the right man to send to the Board to look after their interests.

### A VOTER.

### WHY CATARRH IS DANGEROUS.

Its slight it comes with a cold. Be seed is sown for a dangerous harvest, once inhaled Catarrh, it destroys the germ of Catarrh, clears away mucous, cleanses the passage of the nose and throat. The hacking cough and sneezing cold soon disappear, and health is yours again. Nothing known for colds, catarrh and throat trouble that is so curative as Catarrhose. It cures by a new method that never yet failed. At all

A simple remedy for burns is made by adding to a cupful of olive oil a teaspoonful of carbolic acid. Apply bandage soaked in the mixture.

Relaxation is the secret of taking the mental, moral and physical kinks out of one's system in the warm weather. It will take all the unsightly lines from your face and prevent new ones from forming.

### DO YOU BELCH GAS?

This is a disagreeable result of food fermentation that Nerviline is your corn troubler. Stop at once. Take ten drops of Nerviline in sweetened water. The stomach is warmed and soothed, digestive troubles corrected, the rising of gas ceases and you are well. When such a simple remedy does so much it's foolish to be without it. For indigestion, sour stomach, heartburn and sick headache you'll find nothing half so efficient as Polson's Nerviline. Get a 25c. bottle from your dealer today.

### INVALUABLE TO EVERY FARMER

Its Wonderful Power in Curing Sick Cattle and Colicky Horses Makes "Nerviline" Worth Its Weight in Gold.

### NERVILINE CURES COLICKY HORSES.

The stockman or farmer that does not know of the thousand and one uses of Nerviline around the stable has a great deal to learn. "Why, I wouldn't think of locking my stable door at night without knowing I had a supply of Nerviline on hand. I always get a dozen bottles at a time from my druggist.

"To cure colic, indigestion and bad stomach in the horse or cow there is no remedy on earth in the same class as Nerviline. Last summer I had a \$250 horse that got the scours and I would have lost him if I hadn't been able to give him Nerviline. I poured a bottle of Nerviline in a pint of water down his throat and saved his life. I know of neighbors who have saved many heads of valuable stock, stricken with colic, just by using Nerviline. It is equally good a rub-on liniment, and I know from my experience that for man or beast internally or externally, Nerviline is worth a dollar a drop."

JAMES E. McCULLOUGH, Stock Breeder, etc.

You will never regret using Nerviline—but see you get it and not something else, 25c. per bottle, or five for \$1.00, at all dealers, or The Catarrhose Company, Kingston, Ont.

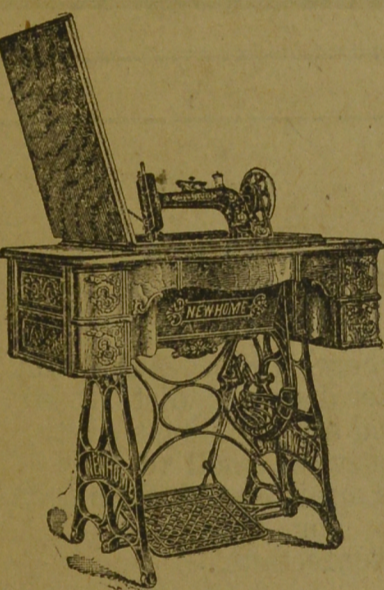
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To arrive soon a large quantity of a bove Coal. Buy now and get the benefit of the Summer Price.

Also in Stock Manitoba Oats, American Corn, and Feeds all kinds. Seeds and Fertilizer in season.

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