

THE GLASSVILLE NEWS.

No. 8 Vol. 2 Whole No. 20.] GLASSVILLE, N. B. OCTOBER 15th. 1894. [PRICE 25CENTS A YEAR.

FALL & WINTER GOODS.

NOW ARRIVING

A Larger Stock of FINE GOODS

INCLUDING
**Australian Bear and Coon Coats,
LADIES' ASTRACHAN SACQUES,
Grey Goat Robes &c., &c.**

Heavy Working Pants and Jumpers, Cardigans, Top Shirts, Woolen Underclothing, Flannel Shirts, Cotton Flannels, Hats & Caps, Rubbers & Overshoes.

Best AMERICAN PARAFIN,
Finest Barbadoes Molasses,
CHOICE BLENDED TEAS,

Very Low.

ALL KINDS OF **SUGAR** CHEAP AS EVER.
FLOUR, Cheaper than Ever.

I have just landed another Car load of Flour, and can give my customers the choice of many favourite brands, including

TORONTO'S PRIDE, FIVE ROSES, LILY QUEEN, HARVEST MOON &c.

CHRISTIE'S BISCUITS,

THE BEST IN CANADA.

COLEMAN'S MUSTARD AND STARCH.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Buy Good Articles and you will be satisfied—Poor Goods are dear at any price.
Call and examine the Best Stock in the VILLAGE, if not in the COUNTY.

J. T. G. CARR,

HARTLAND, N. B. October 15th, 1894.

CONNELL BROS.,
MANUFACTURERS OF IMPROVED LITTLE GIANT
THRESHING MACHINES,
MOWING MACHINES,
SPRING TOOTH HARROWS,
Wood Sawing Machines,
PLOWS, STOVES, SINKS &c.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

A FEW DOSES OF THE

GRANGER



CONDITION POWDER

WILL repay many times the price of a package of the Granger. For Horses and Cattle, Sheep and Poultry, they are worth their weight in gold. They help digestion and assimilation of food, remove fever, and all impurities that cause loss of appetite, thick water, distemper, cough, bad blood, &c., in Horses and Cattle. The fact that thousands of packages sold annually throughout the Maritime Provinces proves that the

(TRADE MARK) **GRANGER** (TRADE MARK)

is appreciated. Try one package. At all dealers.
Price 25c. 5 packages \$1.00.

H. PAXTON BAIRD, Proprietor
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

DR. IRVINE'S,
CHOLERA
CURE.

—For the Prompt Cure of—
Diarrhoea, Summer Complaint,
Cholera Morbus, Sun-stroke, etc. etc

—o—

PRICE 25 cents PER BOTTLE.
AT ALL STORES.

—PREPARED ONLY BY—
GARDEN BROS.,
CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

What We Hear.

We hear that we are likely to have a season of prosperity. Our storekeepers have been very busy unpacking goods to replenish their stocks, and the business establishments in our backwoods metropolis present a brisk tradesmanlike aspect

that could be creditable to any town of much greater pretensions. Our Lumber merchants have been dispatching crews to the woods for the winter's operation, while others are preparing for the season of tree falling, and others are off cruising for suitable locations for the season's operation. Already portage teams are busy journeying, to and from the lumbering grounds, and all appearances point to a good business season.

We hear that one Worth and one Boyd, (both Worth-less characters) have been awarded their well merited desserts, the first has six years; and the latter fifteen, in which to ponder on their dastardly offences. By the time they regain freedom once more, they will have time to learn that criminal assaults on children are not permitted in this enlightened age.

We hear that one of our citizens has just had an attack of the new disorder. The "latest fad" with some doctors, which is now exciting the ridicule of most of the scientific men of the day. We are pleased to hear we have some amongst us who can afford to indulge in such an expensive complaint. According to a poem that was read before A Convention of Railway Surgeons, not long since,

It creates a happy frolic,
Something like the winter colic,
That has often jarred our inner organs
some.
Only wrestles with the wealthy,
And the otherwise most healthy,
Having got it, then you're high to kingdom come.

We hear that The Christian Endeavour Society's meetings afford a lot of amusement to the members and visitors, as well as to those who have a standing up seat outside. On a recent Sunday evening one blatant elocutionist treated the audience to a rehearsal of Tom Hood's "Bridge of Sighs" and, though there are some very fine sentiments conveyed in that poem, it can hardly be considered a suitable subject for a religious assembly, any more than the same orator's selections from "Rowley Minstrelsy" "History of Europe" and other equally pious subjects.

We hear it said, that if a man goes to a public gathering with a large sum in hard cash about him; and, flashes that money to impress others with his importance, and loses the money. It serves him right.

We hear that the W... here to astonish... tention they... that... to... o... e... fr...

Personals.

Our old friend Mr. Robert Miller, now of Portsmouth, N. H. has been here on a visit to his old home, and has again returned to his New England home. We could almost believe that he has discovered what Ponce de Leon sought for, in

vain—the fountain of perpetual youth—for we note that he seems younger than when he left this locality.

Mrs. Albion Tompkins, of Marysville, has been on a visit to friends in Glassville (her old home) bringing with her, (for a treat) her fifteenth baby. Truly she has endeavoured to fulfil the injunction given to our first parents—Be fruitful &c.

Mrs. Hatch, also of Marysville, is here on a visit too.

Mrs. Benjamin Lovely has been away on a visit to Richmond, to welcome back from "The Land o' the Leal" a sister she has not seen for over twenty years.

"WELCOME, LITTLE STRANGER."

A little stranger arrived at the home of Mr. C. Thomas, Glassville, on the 8th inst. Notwithstanding the fact that the home shelters numerous olive branches, She will be accorded a hearty welcome.

Mr. Thomas I want a pair of boots for me little boy.

Yes mam, French Kid?
Yes, kid no ind... he was born brought up in Bonnyvale.

A Long Night.

A disconsolate man in our neighbourhood who was compelled to submit to temporary widowhood besought a friend to share his lonely couch. This friend however, says he could not sleep, for his bedfellow kept on, about every half hour through the night: "Gad, this is the longest night I ever put in."



Campbell's
Cathartic
Compound
(Liquid.)

Note.—This favorite medicine is put up in oval bottles holding three ounces each, with the name blown in the glass, and the name of the inventor, S. R. Campbell, in red ink across the face of the bottle. Beware of imitations, and you will