

A Dreaded Disease.

More People are Tortured by
the Pangs of Rheumatism
Than by any Other Cause.
There is a Cure For It.

Mr. Richard Nixon, of Lower Brighton, is one of the most prosperous and best known farmers of Carleton Co., N. B. In June, 1897, Mr. Nixon was seized with an attack of acute rheumatism and for six weeks lay a-bed suffering all the tortures of this terrible disease. He grew so weak that he was unable to turn in bed, and his friends almost despaired of his recovery. At this stage one of his friends, who had been cured of the same disease by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills urged Mr. Nixon to give them a trial, which advice was followed. Almost from the day Mr. Nixon began the use of the pills an improvement was noted. Previously his appetite had almost completely failed and the first sign of returning health was a frequent feeling of hunger. Then the pains began to leave him, and his strength gradually returned and after using about a dozen boxes Mr. Nixon was as well as ever he had been. To the reporter of the HARTLAND ADVERTISER, Mr. Nixon said he had no doubt his present health was due entirely to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and since his recovery he occasionally uses a box to ward off a possible recurrence of the trouble.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by making new blood and invigorating the nerves, but you must get the genuine, always put up in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Do not be persuaded to take any of the numerous pink colored imitations which some unscrupulous dealers say "are just the same." In case of doubt send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brookville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

Money Value of Toads.

Mr. A. H. Kirkland asserts, after an examination of the character of the food eaten by toads, that those ugly little animals are great benefactors of the farmer. They destroy enormous numbers of injurious insects, and other enemies of cultivated crops. The amount of money that a single toad might save to a farmer in one season by the destruction of cut-worms has been estimated at nearly \$20. This calculation is based on the damage that the number of cut-worms a toad could eat in a season would be able to effect among growing crops.—Youth's Companion.

Miss Sweetly (at the lucheon)—
What's your opinion of a lobster, Mr. Brown?

Mr. Brown—Oh, they're very good at a pinch.

Wet feet? "I don't think" if you buy your rubbers at R. P. & Co's.

NEW SWEDEN'S NEW WOMAN.

A writer in the Youth's Companion tells the following story:

Mr. W. W. Thomas, recently appointed minister to Sweden, formerly occupied the same position. His residence in that country gave him an opportunity to master the language, to study the character of the people, and eventually to recruit a colony.

About twenty-seven years ago Mr. Thomas brought from Sweden a small number of picked Swedes, and led them up the St. John River, and founded a colony in the Maine woods, a colony which has now grown rich and prosperous, and numbers three thousand people.

This Swedish settlement is the only successful colony founded in New England with foreigners from over the ocean since the Revolutionary War. Its prosperous condition is, of course, due to the superior character of the pioneers who were men of sterling qualities. The women who accompanied them have shared, and shared alike, the labors and trials of their husbands and fathers, with an indomitable courage which throws the theoretical "new woman," so-called, quite into the shade.

"In the early days," Mr. Thomas said to a writer in the New York Tribune, "many of the Swedes cut their logs into lengths for piling, with cross-cut saws. Whenever this was the case you would see that the Swedish wife would have hold of one end of the saw, and she did her share of the work."

Once, when riding out of the woods, Mr. Thomas met one of these Swedish women walking in with a heavy sack on her back. As she passed, she noticed a commotion inside the sack.

"What have you got in there?" Mr. Thomas asked.

"Four nice pigs," the woman replied.

"Where did you get them?"

"Down river, two miles beyond Caribou."

Two miles beyond Caribou was ten miles from New Sweden. So this good wife had walked twenty miles, ten miles out and ten miles home, with four pigs on her back, smiling all the way to think what nice pigs they were!

Another wife, Mrs. Kjersti Carlson, when her husband was sick and her children cried for bread, with her own hands felled some cedar-trees, sawed them into butts, and rifted up and shaved these boards into shingles, one bunch of which she carried five miles through the woods on her back to barter at the corner store for medicine and food for her husband and children.

By such toil was this wilderness settled, and that bunch of shingles has become a part of the history of Maine.

Easily Stated.

A committee having in charge a local entertainment went to a noted editor to request him to take part in it.

"What do you want me to do, gentlemen?" he asked.

"We would like to have you give us a talk on spelling reform," they replied.

"Well," he rejoined, "I can give you my idea of spelling reform in one sentence: Just leave 'me' off the 'program.'—Youth's Companion.



This is a day of "patent medicines." People are being more or less humbugged every day with one nostrum or another. Some medicines have much virtue, and on their success thousands of worthless quack compounds have sprung into existence.

K. K. K. is a new medicine, and as yet is not generally in use. But every single bottle of it that has been sold has worked wonders. It will clean out stuffed up nostrils in one minute; it will cure a cold in the head in one day. And if it is persistently used will cure catarrh of the nose and throat in a remarkably short time. Price 50 cents,

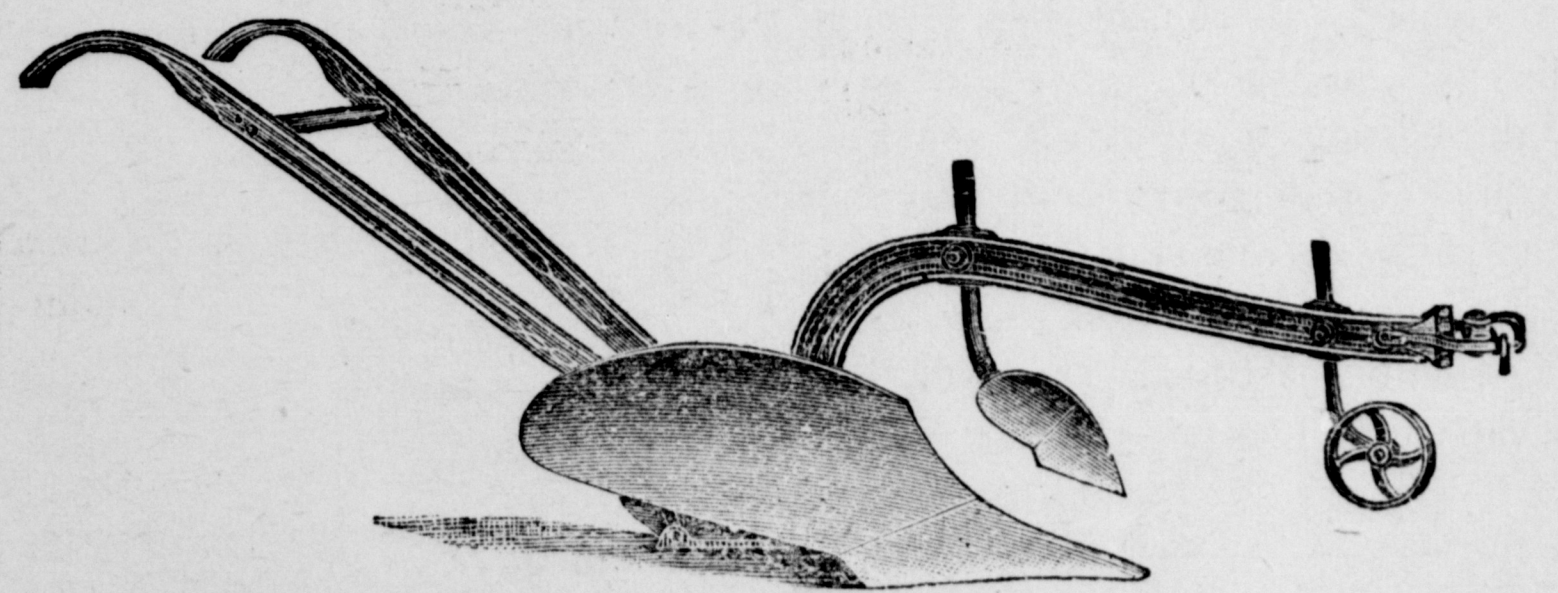
Estey & Curtis'

Drug Store, Brick Block.

Spring Tooth Harrows

Steel Frames, 16 or 18 Teeth, Price \$8.00
Wood Frames, 16 or 18 Teeth, Price \$9.00

All the **Teeth** in our Harrows are made from the finest **Spring Steel**, and Tempered in Oil.



The Celebrated Syracuse Plows

with extra hard steel mould-board. We can supply this plow with chilled cast Iron Mouldboard.

For sale by



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