Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive-Handsomely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.

By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1-BIGGLE HURSE BOOK All about Horses-a Common-Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cepts. No. 2-BIGGLE BERRY BOOK

All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how, contains 43 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and 100 of er illustrations. Trice, 50 Cents. No. 3-BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK

All about I oultry; the best I oultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 23 colored life-tike reproductions of all the principal treeds; with 103 other illustrations. Trace, 50 Cents.

No. 4-BIGGLE COW BOOK

All about C ws and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 132 other illustrations. I rice, 50 Cems. No. 5-BIGGLE SWINE BOOK

Just out. All about Hors-Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Centains over 80 beautiful haiftones and other engravings. Price, 5 -Cents. The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful-you never

saw anything like them-so practical so sensible. They are having an enormous sale-East West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The

old; it is the great boiled-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head,quit-after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America-having over a million and a-halt regular readers

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 8 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1000, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for A Doll. LAR Bill. Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE DOOKS free CHAS. F. JENKINS.

100

For everybody in

Canada's Great North-West

"A Land Ill mitable With Illimitable Resoureces."

Government Free Grant of 160 J T G CARR, Owner. Acres to Bona Fide Settlers. For Maps, Descriptive Pumplets, Transportation Rules, Et ., Write to

> A. J. HEATH. D. P. A., C. P. R. St. John, N. B

OPPOSITE C. P. R. STATION.

HARTLAND, N. B.

Lately enlarged and a furnished, is now one of the best flot Is north of Wordstick, Piffet sonitary arrangements. Hot ma cold water Batts. Chime excellent. Well equipp d Sample Room.

First Class Livery on the premises.

Every attention given to the wants at comforts of Commercial Travellers.

A. W. RIDEOUT, Manage

VICTORIA :-: HOTEL,

T. J. SOYER, Prop. CARLETON ST., . - WOODSTOC



ADLEY was just in time to see the whole thing. Le regarded then as at, what dispensation of 1 rovand the lavor that he had cell imor to stop, for there was nothing ... realist about the Lont of the buildto attract his attention, unless it the air of my stery imparted by the anewash on the windows. The whiteva itself had been laid on with a free, e circular stroke-evidently not Page hard that had seratched is and less upon its surface-but it to cut ha train. To store door on, but wadney saw nothing at now, Allen

weep and a newly statued counter toon, 'erlas s it was the shavon to his mind. An unconscious estion I dits effect, after all.

ist as he was about to pass on, a ca e into view, dragging a screen e aim with one and and cara square and a saw in the other. Wadley remembered that he had een door to jut up that Saturday noon himself, and he determined

watch the process. The man went it it with an air of y confidence. He was an elderly man th a grayish-red goatee. His collars shirt showed on its bosom evidence at he used tobacco. Wadley d.d not e tobacco himself, but he had heard said that it was soothing to the eves and thought that possibly it acunted for the man's imperturbable opression, which was really noticeble. The first thing the man did after aying down his tools and absolute onfirming the mule witness of his hirt was to pull out a fat silver watch ttached to a massive but coppery chain and look at it. Wadley instinctively did he same and saw that it was eight minites past 12. He concluded that the plotely artisan would not begin his ob, but would go to his dinner, and he elt sorry that he had stopped.

He was mistaken in this. The man laid his square lengthwise and across the door opening, and then, producing a flat pencil from the rear pocket of ! slack trousers, measured the scree loor and made two rapid marks, at hen drew a line along the edge of the quare across the top. He dragged tl. por back into the store and Wadley leard the quick rasping of his saw for a moment, then the "ercesh, creesh" of a plane, and the man came out. slammed the door into the appointed place and it fitted to a hair's breadth.

The spring hinges were already on the door. All that remained was to crew them to the casing. The carpener had the screws in his mouth, from which he extracted them one at a time, apped them lightly into place and wisted them down to their heads with half a dozen quick turns of his supple rist to each. Then he pulled the door



REARED IT AGAINST THE DOOL CASING

n and it swung back into place with ing and the thing was done. Wad looked at his watch and found in 20 minutes past 12.

". hat's dead easy," he said to him If, as he walked away. "All you have do is to measure your door and cut it wn to the measurement of the door one put on the hinges, and there are." He had an idea that the thing anded special skill. He had a saw a square of his own at home. The www. was rather a small-sized one, and it The people next door had a plane, he tell you. Bring me the butcher knife." knew, and as they had lately borrowed

or susband asken where in the base- it was a yery small fly and he ultimatewent she had put that screen door. "I

vou can?"

one as I was coming home, and as it did the work. re's no trick to it at all. I want you time me from the minute I start." before he sperted he had to take down breadth yawned at the top. e old door! which had been simply ined by the last hired girl. She was good girl, as girls go, but she hi reviously worked in a restaurant here she had acquired the habit a

Wadley pried the hinges off with his immer and then picked out th portrait of the gentier an with the strews. "That will save buying new angular body, rail nat and indicated ones," he said. "I believe I can make

ck na the lower panel of the door she

ished to open.

the old hinges do. too." ot or itself sufficiently remarkable | "Didn't you get hinges when you got st the progress of a man who the door?" daked his wife. "Well, for the land's sake! What are you doing

"I'm me suring the door," answered es at to title he pof shavings Wadley. "D, the way, I guess you'd beter begin to time me. What time is it?" that con eyed an uncontcious sug- | "Half past two. But, look here, Albert. Let me give you a hint, if you don't mind."

"Well, what is it? Hurry up, now; you're keepingome waiting."

"The old door is just a fit, so why not lay it down on top of the new one for a pattern and mark it off? You're sure to get it right that way."

"'Use it for a pattern!" repeated Wadley, scornfully. "I'm not making a hirt waist, I'm hanging a door. See here, figures can't lie, can they? The opening is just two feet six inches by six feet six inches. Now, if I cut that loor down to that size it's going to fit,

"I suppose ft will," said Mrs. Wadley, dubiously, "but I think I should do it the way I said."

"I suppose you would. You would probably get your tracing wheel and-That reminds me. I guess I'll have to borrow the screw driver of your sewing machine. I won't hurt it; honest I won't. You go and get it and I'll have this door ready by the time you get

house, and Wadley, having marked the lare becoming very common in this screen, laid it on the porch and began vicinity. The fortunite individual to saw. It was hard work, for the screen was considerably larger than the porch was wide and it overbalanced it every downward strcke. It was too wide for him to straddle, and he had to lean over it in a fatiguing position. Mrs. Wadley returned his saw tten about an inch and a half he screen and he was perspiring She watched him for a minr two and then suggested that she on the end of the door and steady

it while he sawed. Presently she informed him that the saw was awaying from the straight and narre indicated by the pencil, and after an ineffectual effort to back, stopped and wiped his b the sleeve of his shirt.

"If I only had a saw that was some good," he said. "There's the meat saw," suggested

Mrs. Wadley, hesitatingly. Her husband looked at her sharply, but it was evident that she had spoken in good faith, and he contented himself with saying that he didn't believe the meat saw would do. "I guess I'll have to start again from the other side," he continued. "I wasn't watching the thing as closely as I ought to have

This time he hewed pretty closely to the line, but the saw began to work harder and harder, and by the time is had got its own width into the wood it stuck fast and obstinately refused to go any further. "It needs greasing," said Wadley, and he procured the vaseine bottle and smeared the saw plenteously. It traveled well for another inch and then stuck again.

"I think," said Mrs. Wadley, "that if you put a wedge in the end what you've sawed it will be all right. Here I'll show you what I mean."

She pressed a nail into the cleft an the saw sprung forward with renewa vigor until it met the first cut and the strip fell to the ground.

"There!" said Wadley; "that's all right so far. I give you credit for it. though. Where did you learn carpen

His wife looked gratified. "I know a little," she said. "You don't often tel a great deal more complicated and | me so, though. Now, you've got the other to do, haven't you? Do you want me to help you?"

"There isn't much to come off on the ened setting and filing a little, but it | side," said Wadley, "but you can hold was still equal to chewing off the top it up while I plane it. Steady now. of a screen door. The square was one Hold it down, woman, hold it down. Dr. W ... M. die ... Co., be a Wood I the best made, etched all over with | What makes it go all to one side, that the lines and figures, the use of which way? Oh, thunder? It's going to take Vadley could only guess, but which in- all the afternoon to trim it down to pired his deep respect, nevertheless, where we want it this way. Here, I'd

He took the knife and cut off some is gorden rake and Mrs. Wadley's generous shavings, bending over from ·lothesline props he did not see why he time to time to make sure that he was should not ask to be allowed to use it not encroaching on the boundary. for 12 minutes. He thought this all About half way the grain of the wood over as the train whirled him north- took a curve and he scooped out half an and to his suburban home and im- inch of territory that he didn't war selfned himself astonishing Mrs. Wad- and Mrs. Wadley let go the door and put her fingers in her ears. When he "I think it is about time we did some- grew calmer he said that he didn't bemy with it," said Mrs. Wadley when lieve a fly could get in, anyway, unless

taink and had better try to put ty worked his way down to the end up yourself. though; do you think without any further accident. It was a rather wavery and undulating job. I think I can manage it all right," but Wadley said he was not particular Warlley. "I watched a man pur about the looks of the thing, so long

He took it and reared it against the door easing and a gulf a full inch in

It was several minutes before he figured the thing out. Then the irresistible conclusion that he had measured in the inch of procruding side piece and had then ignored it when he marked was borne upon him. But it brought no consolation.

At last, with infinite labor, he sawed out an inch strip of wood and nailed it on the top of the door. It nearly fitted then, but was a little too thick, and in paring it down Wadley broke the blade of his pearl-handled penknife. There was more trouble when he tried to put on the hinges. The rusty screws refused to turn for Mrs. Wadley's sewing-machine screwdriver and he hammered them in and smashed the castiron hinge. He had another hinge which was not a spring hinge, and he put it on, but the door closed very feebly and slowly. It stuck at the bottom be-

Wadley is not an ordinary man. He confesses that he made a failure of the job. Mrs. Wadley denies this, however, and says the door works well, but she buys quantities of fly paper. And she is altogether an angelic woman.-Chicago Daily Record.

Kidney Disease.

The Result is Often a Life Pain and Mise y.

M. Davd Crowell of Foron, N. S., W . An int se Soffe et and A mot Desparred of Finling . L re Te s the Story of His Release.

The Acadian, Wo fyille N. S. Recently a reporter of the Accil in was told mother of those triumphs Mrs. Wadley rose and went into the of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which is Mr. David Crowell, a highly respected citizen of Hortonville.

Below ishis experimento su state

as he gave it to us; - A out two years ago, for the first time in my afe, I legan to realize fully that all health meant. The first symptom was a feeling of overpowering trowst ness w ich crept over me at times Of end would be at work in the nelds when the drowsness would seize me and I would find that it reith launed the exercise of all my willey, power to keep awake. In a short ume I was attack d by shap piercing pains which shot through the ower part of a y back A hist this d not trouble me very much during e day, b t at night the pain became most unendurable and often I would not close my eyes throughout the h le night. Gradually a nausea ad a loathing for food developed. ome mes I would sit down to a meal ich a keen appettie, but after a milial or so had passed my bps, caness and comiting would follow. came greatly reduced i deshaud a short time was but a wreck of y tomer self. The dector said the consider was disease of the kidneys, a his treatment did not keep m . mother who was semething of a mese, urged me to try D . Williams' k Pile, and at last to saisty her, te has from the hopes of being red, 1 to k up then u.e. After t king on has I let better and I regreate try another B fore the cold for was used I was better e ond garsay, and I feit sure the in wer responsible for it I took m e v xes aid b br the were used the pain in my back, had to ly disappeared, my appetite late. med and I tell ke a w n n. or the sum of two wellars a circle sell fa paintu is .. There and the the teast mitte u la Williams' lak l'Is sas the so a of my covers and cornel on the best medien en exte and Solo by all dealers it meanine or m p strail at 5 will a bex m

Weed . Used for Foon

, 1 X - 101 \$2.00 1 and 10 - 10 2 100

me, ant. Re tree a tib time .

Some of the weeds can be used for food if prejudice against them did as exist. The dandelion is cultivated France, but is regarded as a pest here Succory is raised in European gardens Pigweed is a delicacy to the Chinese, and young pokeweed has long been known in the southern states as edible The common nettle, make and n low are used in Europe. Passame, one of the most persistent and despised pests in this country, is a greated in Europe Using regarded as a very valuable plant.