

We cannot conquer necessities, but we can yield to them in such a way as to be greater than if we could.

Failure after a long perseverance is much grander than never to have a striving good enough to be called a failure.

Music can noble hints impart, engender fury, kindle love, with unsuspected eloquence can move and manage all the man with art.—Joseph Addison.

Tasso replied to a proposition that he should take vengeance on a man who had injured him: "I do not wish to deprive him either of his goods, his honor, or his life. I only wish to deprive him of his ill-will"

No one can ask honestly and hopefully to be delivered from temptation unless he has himself honestly and firmly determined to do the best he can to keep out of it.

THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE IN THE WORLD IS HOLLOWAY'S RED BLOOD SYRUP The Great English Remedy!

It is a never-failing Blood Builder, and Nerve restorer. It is recognized wherever introduced as one of the greatest discoveries of the age, and perhaps has done more for human suffering than any other similar preparation.

Now is your time to battle against disease. Those that have been fighting with some nervous disease, impure or poisoned blood, or incipient consumption, take the friendly advice of those who have been similarly situated, and who are now in the full bloom of health and vigor.

By a Bottle of the Great Holloway's Red Blood Syrup, take it faithfully and before you have taken it three or four days your condition will improve, your appetite will be better, your eyes will be brighter, showing the wonderful effect of that great compound.

Holloway's Red Blood Syrup is not a cure for all. But in the cases in which it is recommended to be used, it is unfailing. So marvelous quick is its action, and so certain are the benefits to be derived by its use, that in all cases where the Syrup has been used for one week, and purchasers are not satisfied with its results, the money will be refunded.

Ask your druggist or dealer for Holloway's Red Blood Syrup, and do not be persuaded to take any other preparation.

Wanted—A New Morality.

Last year the Rev. B. Fay Mills, who, next to Mr. Moody, has been the most remarkable figure among American evangelists of this generation, astonished everybody by a complete change of message and method. Instead of the gospel of individual salvation preached to those classed as non-Christians, he proceeded to preach solely to Christians, and the burden of his cry was, "be honest," "practise your Christianity." Criticism has not been wanting, and it is a fact that Mr. Mills has ceased to figure as prominently before the public as before the change. Preaching of this nature is certainly not calculated to arouse enthusiasm in its favor, especially under social conditions that by their very nature put a premium upon dishonesty and make conventional morality to consist mainly in the successful evasion of the law of the land. But Mr. Mills and his changed message are symptoms. There is evident a growing reaction which, gathering force with every hour, threatens revolution unless peaceable means of expressing itself can be found. Society is founded upon principles of war. Business is war. "All is fair in war" is the popular motto. There is much denunciation of those who, taking full advantage of the economic conditions of the hour, have acquired and are still acquiring vast wealth while others starve. But what is the use? Mankind has adopted war as the natural mode of existence. In war the strongest win. Therefore the strongest are blameless for their victory. This reasoning is correct as far as it goes, but it does not cover all the facts. The Man of Nazareth, sent to men to incarnate the thought of God in human life, teaches that war is unnatural; that brotherhood and love are or ought to be the rule of man's activities. This conception contravenes the history of society.

There is a dreadful scripture which reads "God is not mocked; whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Mankind has chosen to sow materialism in ideal and practice. Selfishness has entered into and become the very core of individual and national existence. "What can I get?" is man's question. "What can I give?" is God's. The presence of Christ in history has created a public conscience. Here and there that conscience speaks in majestic finality. Over all and through all its power is increasing. Side by side with its growing the sowing of human selfishness has been ripening to the harvest. The harvest has come. Armenia lies prostrate. Love says, "Help them." Selfishness says, "Is it expedient?" Cuba fights for the divine right of man—liberty. Custom and selfishness say, "Pass by on the other side." India starves. Love sends her money gladly, for here there is no question of expediency, and here love and conscience have become supreme. Conscience frames an arbitration treaty, and the august Senate which one year ago was ready without deliberation to force England to arbitration with Venezuela must deliberate now upon the question of the United States arbitrating with England. The entire structure of economic legislation on this continent is permeated with perfect selfishness.

Trust and combines corrupt Governments, crush competitors, enlist the black-winged messengers of bribery, theft and intimidation in their behalf, and defy the law and the people alike successfully. It is harvest time. Why should we complain at reaping what we sow? True, Jesus Christ has been in our midst for eighteen centuries, but we could not bring ourselves to go to the full length of His commands. We could not get on and at the same time "do unto others as we would have them do unto us." To love one's neighbor as oneself is very well for a Sunday sermon, but will not work in a Monday's bargain. Why should we complain if the harvest is ripening? We sowed with eagerness. Why this reluctance in reaping?

There must be another side to this. Surely mankind has sowed something besides chaos and destruction. If the man who rises must forever do so by crushing his fellows, if comforts are to be bought with the tears and ruin of the weak, if society is nothing more than a pack of hungry wolves snarling over a corpse in the wilderness, then it were better to see the whole accursed thing swept clean from the warm bosom of earth and the world given over to the reign of silence.

There is a way out: Life is worth living; civilization has a cure. This change in message on the part of preachers attests it. This united voice of the hungry people clamoring for justice declares that justice can still be desired and, therefore, found. This writhing of mind among the many in business before the black necessities of the dishonest system of the law proclaims a coming liberty. The Christ is still among us and we cannot forever make deaf our ears to His message.

The need of the hour is a new morality. Dishonesty breeds dishonesty, and the hideous multiplying brood brings destruction. And when the monstrous lie that we have builded into our social system crumbles the whole structure to the ground we shall rise out of the ruins and rear for ourselves a new building worthy of a race among whom the God of Life and Love has condescended to tabernacle for their saving.

A new morality, nay, the old morality of

Sima and Calvary. The eternal right. "The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church." Men used to die for Christ's sake. Now he asks of them that they be honest for His sake; that they lose money for His sake. Wanted—a morality that covers business and pleasure and politics. Morality that is willing to lose all that it may retain itself. Many will fall and be ruined in the attempt to be honest. All will fall and be ruined by being dishonest. The honest, falling into the ground, will be like good seed springing up into more abundant life. The dishonest, falling into the ground, will abide by itself and perish. Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.—Toronto Globe.

THEY WORKED WONDERS.

Two Years of Bladder Torment.—Had Attacks of Inflammation.—Cured by a few Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Owen Sound, March 1, (Special)—The people of this town are talking again of another cure credited to Dodd's Kidney Pills. This is the case of Mr. W. Cruse, caretaker of town buildings, who, when seen had this to say of the matter:—

"For over two years I have been an intense sufferer from kidney disease with occasional acute attacks of inflammation of the bladder."

"Was under doctors' treatment and have been compelled to resort to instrumental relief many times."

"I have taken eighteen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and am satisfied with results being perfectly relieved of all suffering."

THE GOLD FIELDS.

Of British Columbia.—How Rossland is Reached.

This new Wonderland of the West can be reached through Canadian territory more speedily and pleasantly than by any other way. Canada's great national road crosses the continent in those parts which are most interesting to sight-seers, traversing the new and developing regions of the Dominion, which are now attracting so much attention. The Canadian Pacific route from St. John lies through picturesque parts of New Brunswick, Maine and Quebec to Montreal, up the Ottawa Valley, around the rugged north shore of Lake Superior and through that New Ontario where rich discoveries of precious metals are awakening Canadians to a realization of the boundless wealth of their young country, across the broad wheat fields of Manitoba and Assinaboia and the vast cattle ranches of Alberta, which show a wonderful development in settlements and in thriving towns and cities, and over the Rockies, through scenes of sublime grandeur which find their counterpart in no other portion of the globe. Huge mountain peaks, whose summits are covered with the snows of ages, vast glaciers, the remaining vestiges of a prehistoric period, dark canyons, fearsome and deep, and mountain torrents dashing from inaccessible heights are, in their bewildering magnitude, constant revelations of new beauty and magnificent splendor.

From Revelstoke a branch line of the C. P. R. runs to Arrowhead where the fine new steamers of the Canadian Pacific S. S. line are taken down the Arrow Lakes and Columbia River, which lie between two great mountain ranges—a trip unrivalled in its wealth of scenery—to Trail, from which Rossland is only an hour's ride by railway. Close connections are made en route, and Rossland is reached on the seventh day from St. John.

Trains leave Woodstock daily, Sundays excepted, at 4.20 p. m. and after May 1st there will be a daily steamer between Arrowhead and Trail, instead of the tri-weekly service now given. Attached to the Canadian Pacific trains are elegant sleepers and superb dining cars, and tourist sleeping cars, very similar in general appointments to the first class sleepers, are run through on Thursdays from Montreal on which a small additional charge for berths to Revelstoke is made. Colonist sleepers, for which no extra charge is made, run through daily.

During the season of navigation the Great Lakes offer a pleasant alternative route, the sailings being from Owen Sound during the entire season, and from Windsor during July and August.

If ninety nine hundredths of a man's character is the result of heredity and environment, we must never forget that for the residual fraction he, and he alone, will be held responsible. The steersman cannot control the wind and the waves, but the direction the ship takes is his, it is his hand that steers the ship on her way.

THE GREAT AFTER DINNER

REMEDY IS K. D. C.

It gives immediate relief for distress after eating SOUR STOMACH, FLATULENCY, HEARTBURN, and INDIGESTION. K. D. C. CO., LTD., NEW GLASGOW, N. S.



Have you Provided

for your Family in case of your unexpected demise?

Have You Provided Surely

for your Old Age if you should enjoy a long life?

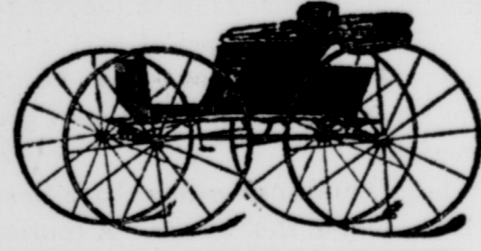
Life Insurance does both in combination not obtainable in any other way. Choose a company economical in management, offering unquestionable security, moderate premiums, a policy free from all technicalities. Such is the

Confederation Life Association. Established 1871.

Its unconditional Accumulative Policy is Replete with Guarantees in all directions.

Assets.....\$5,324,000 Insurance in Force.....\$26,611,000

D. F. MERRITT, Agent. G. W. PARKER, Gen. Agent.



Wheels will be Running

In a few weeks, for the Snow is bound to go early.

If you want a New Waggon or Carriage, or your old one repaired, call at the Up-Town Factory. We have the Best Material, and are Practical Workmen ourselves. We urge intending purchasers to inspect the large stock now under construction and in the paint shop.

CHESTNUT & HIPWELL, Opposite Small & Fisher Co.,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Hold Up a Minute.

And read this if the FURNITURE in your home is beginning to approach a condition that it is necessary for you to look around and see about refurbishing. I want your trade, not for one time only but permanently. If I can sell you one article I am confident that you will buy all you want from me.

WHY?

Because you will find in my store the BEST FURNITURE that can be procured, the best workmanship that can be had, and prices are, well, a good deal lower than some dealers ask you.

MARCY.

CONNELL STREET.

Christmas Comes

And you will find it to your advantage to call and examine our stock of

CHINA AND FANCY GLASSWARE, BEFORE PURCHASING.

Today we are opening some Elegant Goods in CRISTAL, RUBY AND CHINA SETS.

We keep the most Complete Line of Crockery in town.

A Full Line of Groceries suitable for the Christmas Trade. Raisins, Currants, Citron and Spices.

We are selling the above at very low prices.

C. M. Sherwood & Bro.

2 AND 4 MAIN STREET, WOODSTOCK.

LIVERY AND HACK STABLE,

H. E. & Jas. W. Gallagher, Props.

Outfits for commercial travellers. Coaches in attendance at arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery Teams to let at Reasonable Rates. A First-Class Hearse in connection.

Carlisle Hotel, - - Woodstock, N. B.

N. B.—Orders for each left at stable or sent by telephone will receive prompt attention.

NOTICE.

I hereby caution any person from buying a piece of land in Wicklow, County of Carleton described as follows "50 acres of land on the north side of land known as McMullin property, now occupied by James Blackie," as this land is owned and occupied by me and was willed to me by Isaac Post my father on the 19th February 1879.

MAJORIE DEMERCHANT, Upper Wicklow.

To the People of Carleton and Victoria.

I want your ashes. My men will call from house to house through the two counties buying unleached wood ashes for which they will pay in Welcome Soap. The measure they use will be exact, and you will get paid for exactly the amount of ashes you sell.

I have severed my connection with J. C. Milmore, and am now buying on my own account.

J. H. FRAULEY.