

HOLLOWAY'S

Red Blood Syrup

Great English Remedy

For Pale, Weak, Nervous Persons, or the one with a Consumptive Tendency.

This is no new tried remedy, but has stood the test of time and experience, and so great is the faith in this preparation that dealers are instructed to refund the money, in all cases, when after using the prescribed dose for ONE WEEK, and are not satisfied with its results.

All Diseases of the Blood readily yield to its curative properties, and it never fails to do its work in cases indicated above.

In cases where the constitution has been Run Down by Overwork, it is a Specific.

It is pleasant to the taste and is readily taken by children. This Preparation is equally good for the Young, Middle Aged and Old.

Hundreds of testimonials have been received as to its Wonderful Curative Properties wherever used, and in no case has it ever failed to cure or benefit the user.

FOR SALE BY

Chas. G. Connell, Woodstock.

W. E. Thistle, Hartland.

Blood Poisoning.

The New York World has the following pathetic story:

There was no prettier girl in the lower district of the city than Annie Stenger when 3 years ago she married John Sanders, a printer, who was double her age and had a family of sons and daughters. Her husband was just as fond of her as elderly husbands are apt to be of young wives. Her little girl, born seventeen months ago, was called "the baby."

Christmas, with its house-cleaning and its buzz of preparations, was approaching, and the little woman, though in no condition for heavy work, insisted on taking her share of the duties.

It was about six weeks ago that it occurred to her to put new curtains in the windows of the front parlor. She stood on a chair first and arranged the muslin drapery in graceful folds. Then she knelt down, screamed and started up, pressing her hand to her right knee. Out of the flesh of the knee she drew a crooked, rusty pin, driven with full force against the bone of the knee as she had knelt.

She laughed presently and continued her work. Two days later she felt a slight soreness in the knee just where the pin had penetrated. The soreness gradually increased until she was unable to move. The knee began to swell and continued swelling day by day until it was almost double its normal size. It was now clear that blood-poisoning had set in. If her life was to be saved, an operation must be performed. This, in her delicate condition of health, was doubly difficult and hazardous.

Her husband refused to accept the chance. "Don't fear for me, dear," said the patient. "If I am to die it is His will. It must be done for the sake of our child."

So they took two pieces of poisoned bone away. She bore this shock as she had borne all that had gone before, with the tender fortitude that only a woman can show at such times. But her resolution was stronger than herself. The baby, a little girl, was born two days later, and with the birth the poison that had tortured her seemed to gain renewed life. Her whole body began to swell.

Every minute of the last two weeks of her life was a minute of unspeakable physical agony. The death that came on Friday gave her peace.

That is why the women cried when her coffin was carried out. The baby, says the physicians, is unharmed by the poison and may live.

Money! Make it Yourself!

I have never seen anything in the papers about the People's Wind Mill; we call it the "people's" because the inventor never patented it, but let everybody use it free. Any farmer can make a mill himself and all the material complete will not cost over \$10. It is a splendid mill, will pump the deepest wells, and will last longer than any mill I ever had. Any person can get diagrams and complete directions free, as I did, by sending 18 two-cent stamps to pay postage, etc., to Francis Casey, St. Louis, Mo.; he sells pumps also, and when you get your wind mill going would be glad to sell you a pump if you need it. It is useless to pay \$50 or \$80 for a wind mill when you can get one just as good for \$10. I think there could be big money made putting these mills up through the country as everybody would like them.

A READER

A Marriage Lottery.

In the church of Santa Maria Annunziata, at Naples, girls assemble once a year for the purpose of being chosen in marriage. On the day of Our Lady, before its altar kneels a silent row of thirty girls dressed in black, and with folded hands. They are orphans of the neighboring foundling asylum, and once a year those who have reached the age of 18 have a chance of being chosen in ma-

riage by any honest man whose character is good. At the door leading to the sacristy stands a grey-haired priest, the head of the foundling institution. By and by a young man approaches him, and hands him a packet of papers. These the priest reads carefully, and, being satisfied, leads the candidate towards the row of girls. The man walks slowly along the row. At last he stops, his choice is made, and he stretches out his hand. The girl rises, puts her hand into that of the stranger by way of consent, and together they disappear into the sacristy. The ice having been broken, others follow, and this goes on until the suitors are exhausted, or all the girls have been chosen.

Another Smart Woman.

My husband is poor but proud and he does not want me to work; as I have nothing to do I get restless, and after reading in your paper Mrs. Russell's experience selling self-heating flatirons I concluded I would try it. I wrote to J. F. Cassys & Co., St. Louis, Mo. and they treated me so nicely that I felt very much encouraged. As soon as I got my sample iron I started out and sold 8 irons the first day, clearing \$12. I have not sold less than eight any day since, and one day I sold 17. I now have \$225 clear money, and my husband does not know I have been working, but I am afraid he will be mad when I tell him. Have I done right or should I quit work and leave him to struggle alone?

AN ANXIOUS WIFE.

You are doing just right, your husband should be proud of you, go right ahead and show the world what an energetic woman can do. That self-heating iron must be a wonderful seller, as we hear of so many that are succeeding selling it.

Wakes From Her Trance.

Charlotte Pittilla, of Danbury, Mass., is conscious again, after nearly a fortnight's trance, but is almost at death's door from weakness. She was seized with hysterics after some gruff remarks by the foreman in the hat shop where she worked as a trimmer. From that state she lapsed into a stupor, from which it was impossible to awaken her.

The other day the girl showed slight signs of restlessness. There was a slight twitching of the eyes, a perceptible movement of the lips. Dr. J. Alexander Wade, who has worked unceasingly over her from the first, bent all his energies towards arousing his patient. Suddenly, at 10.15, she opened her eyes. Then she tried to speak.

It was a whisper, that was all, but the Pittilla family hailed it with joy. Slowly the girl raised herself on her elbow. She had not moved before for nearly two weeks.

"Where am I?" she asked, looking wonderingly at those about her.

Gently they told her she had been ill and must be quiet. Even then Dr. Wade was not sure she was conscious.

"Who am I?" he asked, breathlessly.

"You're Dr. Wade," whispered the girl.

"Who are those people?" he continued, pointing to the others in the room.

"They're mother and father and sister," she gasped.

That settled it; the patient was herself again, but so weak that she could speak no more. She fell back upon her pillows with a sigh of relief. Dr. Wade questioned her later. She said she had just fainted, she thought, and come right out of it. That did away with the physician's theory that the patient had been conscious all along, though unable to move.

"She was hyper-sensitive," said Dr. Wade to a reporter, "so much so that the slightest touch on her body made her moan in pain. This led me to believe she was conscious of her surroundings. She is conscious now, but very weak."

Dr. Wade is not done with the case yet by any means. He will let no one question Miss Pittilla for two or three days, but then he himself proposes to, sift the mystery of her attack to the very bottom.

Dozens of letters have been received every day by Dr. Wade and the Pittilla family suggesting means whereby the stricken girl might be restored to her senses. Everything reasonable—batteries, rubbing, sharp talking, stimulants, ice—were tried in vain. During her entire sleep the girl had but a spoonful or two of liquid food forced through her teeth and one or two cups of water.

O. S. Doan, of Clinton, says not to go on suffering as he did for years with Salt Rheum, when a few boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment will cure you. Dr. Chase's Ointment cured Hiram Frey, of Norwood, after suffering ten years with Eczema of the leg. Chase's Ointment also cured his little girl of Eczema on her face.

An honest man who stood upon the ragged edge of death, but was convinced of the truth.

Calais, Me., May 13, 1896. John Boyd, mason, 61 years old, says: "Last Spring I was very sick and miserable, had no appetite, could not sleep nights, began to think my time had come, and that I was to join the great majority. I walked around the streets feeling entirely used up, was good for nothing, could not do a minute's work, until like a drowning man gasping for straws, concluded to try Dr. Thomson's Sarsaparilla, and began using it, as directed; it began to help me from the first trial. After using three bottles, my old-fashioned good health returned to me, and have been well and strong ever since. I cannot express in language the great worth of this wonderful medicine and what I think of it." Yours truly, JOHN BOYD.

HELP CAME AT LAST.

I have been a hard working man doing general work. Over one year ago I suffered a severe attack of LaGrippe. It left me in a helpless condition. I suffered with severe pains in my back and could not do any work. I was advised to try Dr. Thomson's Sarsaparilla. I used five bottles, and it is marvelous how quick it cured me. That is over two years ago, and my health since that time has never been better. LINDSAY SCOTT. Calais, Me., Jan., 1896.

PRINCETON, May 23d.

THOMSON SARSAPARILLA CO.: Having the LaGrippe last winter, I was left near spring in very bad shape. I was all run down and I began to think I would never get any strength. F. H. Hall, of Calais, called at my place and advised me to take Thomson's Sarsaparilla. He said he would send three bottles if I would take them, and after taking two bottles I began to gain strength. I then took two more, and I must say of all the different kinds of medicines I have taken, it is with me one of the best. And I will say that I thank Mr. Hall and the Thomson Sarsaparilla Co. for what it has done for me. C. A. ROBBINS.

Given up in despair to die.

PATRICK MYERS, of Calais, Me., says: I was troubled with eruptions on the face and body, causing at times a burning and itching sensation which was almost unendurable; could do no work. I tried to get help from a number of our physicians, and paid them hundreds of dollars, which proved hopeless, was confined to my bed. I gave up entirely to despair. I was advised to try Dr. Thomson's Sarsaparilla, and I used eight bottles which entirely cured me. It purified my blood, restored my appetite, made me feel like a new man. Today am about my work, not forgetting to speak great words of praise for the above medicine.

Weak, Nervous, Sleepless, Tired and Run Down.

Nothing is so common today as the complaint of weak nerves. Read the testimony of MR. H. W. EATON, of Calais, Me.:

My nerves were so unstrung that it was a burden for me to do any business, and sleep was out of the question, also had considerable difficulty with my stomach. I tried Dr. Thomson's Sarsaparilla, and it proved a blessing to me. I think everything of it, it is a great medicine, and it is a pleasure for me to recommend it.

There are numberless people who do not call themselves sick, yet who are not well. They feel weak, nervous, languid and tired. They have lost their vim, power of endurance and ambition to work. Most people have these feelings in the spring, because at this season the blood is impure, the nerves weakened, and the liver, kidney and bowels inactive.

Prepared by the

Doctor Thomson Medicine Co.,

Calais Me., and St. Stephen, N. B.

Choice Porto Rice Molasses.

Pratt's Astral Kerosene Oil,

This is the very best Pennsylvania Oil.

A well assorted stock of Fresh Canned Goods.

Chase & Sanborn's Coffee, Mocca and Java (in 2lb Tins.)

Morton's Pickles. A Good Canadian Pickle,

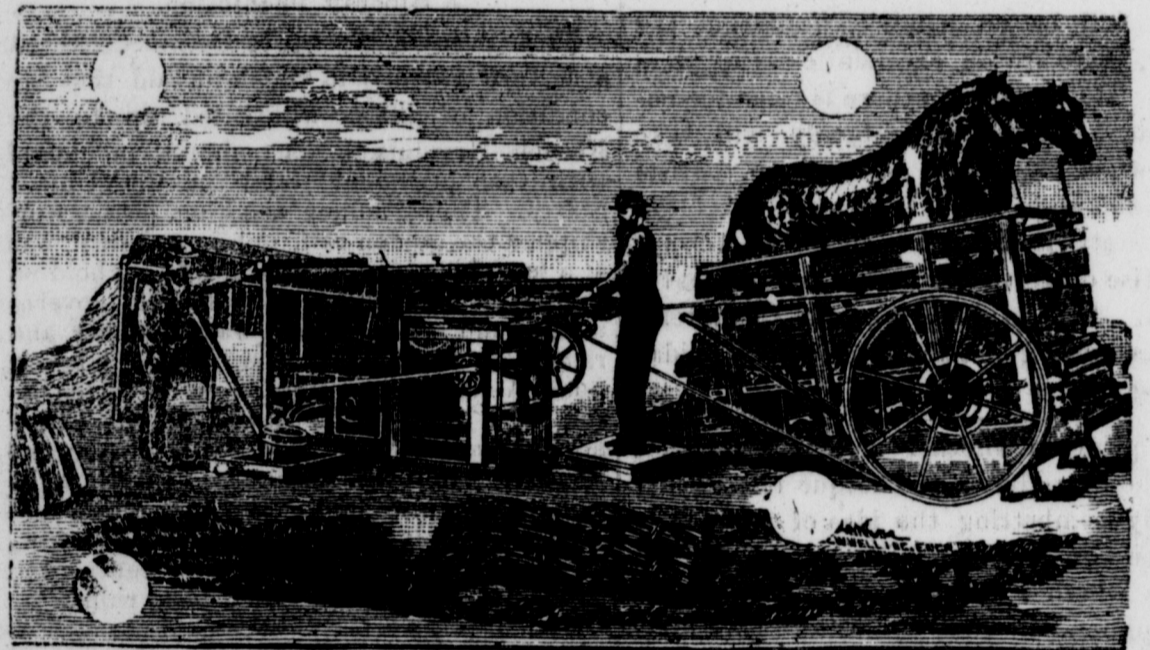
16c. a bottle.

A Complete Line of Crockeryware.

Our goods are fresh. We will sell at reasonable profit. Call and see.

NOBLE & TRAFTON, 63 Main Street.

What the People Say.



Mactaquacy, York Co., N.B., April 29, 1895.

Messrs. Small & Fisher, Woodstock:

Gentlemen,—Having used one of your Threshing Machines for a number of years, I can say that it did the work to my entire satisfaction. It is not only easy on horses, but does not waste any grain and cleans well, and always took the lead wherever I worked. I threshed 10,000 a year for 4 years and it did not cost me fifty cents for repairs.

Yours truly, WM. GRAHAM.

Scotch Settlement, Tracey's Mills, N. B.

Small & Fisher, Woodstock:

Dear Sirs,—I think that the Little Giant Thresher and Sawing Machine is the best that is put out. I had a share in one in 1894 and earned about \$500 with her.

Yours truly, G. W. STILES.

Whitney, Northesk, N. B. Mar. 1, 1895.

Small & Fisher, Woodstock:

DEAR SIRS,—I have been using your Thresher for six years, and it has given perfect satisfaction. I consider your Machine the best in the Maritime Provinces, as it is so easy on the horses, cleans well and feeds very easily. I can recommend it to the public as being first class.

Yours truly, DAVID WHITNEY.

North Tay, N. B., March 11th, 1896.

Small & Fisher, Woodstock.

Sirs,—We have run one of your Threshers for the past five years, and it gives good satisfaction both in threshing and cleaning, and in that time have not lost an hour for breakage. We are also well satisfied with the Wood Cutter.

Yours respectfully, DAVID DELUCRY.

For Prices and Terms call on or write to

SMALL & FISHER CO. Lt'd, Woodstock, N. B.

Christmas Presents for All At Everett's Bookstore!

Books, Bibles, Annuals, Toy Books, Toys, Dolls, Ornaments, Cups and Saucers, Pocket Books, Card Cases, Work Boxes, Jewell Boxes. Come and see what you can get for little cash.

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