

"THOUGHT MY HEAD WOULD BURST."

A Fredericton Lady's Terrible Suffering.

Mrs. Geo. DOHERTY tells the following remarkable story of relief from suffering and restoration to health, which should



clear away all doubts as to the efficacy of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills from the minds of the most skeptical:

For several years I have been a constant sufferer from nervous headache, and the pain was so intense that sometimes I was almost crazy. I really thought that my head would burst. I consulted a number of physicians, and took many remedies, but without effect. I noticed Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills advertised, and as they seemed to suit my case, I got a box and began their use. Before taking them I was very weak and debilitated, and would sometimes wake out of my sleep with a distressed, smothering feeling, and I was frequently seized with agonizing pains in the region of the heart, and often could scarcely muster up courage to keep up the struggle for life. In this wretched condition Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills came to the rescue, and to-day I state, with gratitude, that I am vigorous and strong, and all this improvement is due to this wonderful remedy.

Ask for Eddy's when you order matches. Then you will be sure of having the best.

Equity Sale. There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Post Office, in the Town of Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, and Province of New Brunswick, on THURSDAY, the FIFTH day of MAY at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decretal Order of the Supreme Court of Equity, made on TUESDAY, the seventh day of September A. D. 1897 in a certain cause therein pending between William M. Connell, Plaintiff, and Thomas McCafferty, Eliza McCafferty, and Mary McCafferty, Defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity duly nominated and selected by the clerk in Equity as Referee under the said Decretal Order, the lands and premises mentioned and directed to be sold by the said Decretal Order and therein described as follows: "Situated in the Parish of Simonds in the County of Carleton Province of New Brunswick and bounded as follows: Beginning at a marked stake on the Highway, and thence running East thirty four rods to the rear line of late Michael McCafferty's land thence South along said rear line sixty rods, thence West to said Highway thence North along said Highway to the place of beginning being the northeastern part of land granted to E. Freeman, containing thirteen acres more or less and being same land conveyed by John L. Marsh to said Michael McCafferty deceased in his life time. Dated the twenty-fifth day of February A. D. 1898. STEPHEN B. APPLEBY, Referee in Equity.

FOR A PHOTO OF FINEST FINISH AND LIFE-LIKE APPEARANCE, CALL AT E. M. Campbell's Studio, Over Noble & Trafton's, Main Street.

Illustration of a muscular man with a barbell and bottles. Text: If you want to get strength and purity you will find our stock of Drugs the best in the vicinity. Our Drugs are bought with the greatest care, and we take pains that none but Pure Drugs reach our shelves. McKeen's Quinine Iron and Wine and McKeen's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, a Skin and Blood Remedy, are confidently recommended to the public for spring disorders. CHAS. McKEEN, Druggist, Woodstock.

AUNT TABITHA. Whatever I do and whatever I say, Aunt Tabitha tells me that isn't the way: When she was a girl (forty summers ago) Aunt Tabitha tells me they never did so. Dear Aunt! If I only would take her advice! But I like my own way, and I find it so nice; And besides, I forget half the things I am told; But they all will come back to me—when I am old. If a youth passes by, it may happen, no doubt, He may chance to look in as I chance to look out; She would never endure an impertinent stare,— It is horrid she says, and I mustn't sit there. A walk in the moonlight has pleasures, I own, But it isn't quite safe to be walking alone; So I take a lad's arm—just for safety, you know,— But Aunt Tabitha tells me they didn't do so. How wicked we are, and how good they were then! They kept at arm's length those detestable men; What an era of virtue she lived in!—But stay— Were the men all such rogues in Aunt Tabitha's day? If the men were so wicked, I'll ask my papa How he dared to propose to my darling mamma; Was he like the rest of them? Goodness! Who knows? And what shall I say if a wretch should propose? I am thinking if Aunt knew so little of sin, What a wonder Aunt Tabitha's aunt must have been! And her grand-aunt—it scares me—how shockingly sad That we girls of to-day are so frightfully bad! A martyr will save us, and nothing else can; Let me perish—to rescue some wretched young man! Though when to the altar a victim I go, Aunt Tabitha'll tell me she never did so! Oliver Wendell Holmes.

BATESON'S LITTLE LASS. BY C. Y. HARGREAVES. "It's only just for another month's grace as I've asked you, sir, just a month," urged old Blake in a thin, trembling voice. "For sure and certain I'll pay it then. Don't 'ee drive me into the work'us afore Christmas Day." "Come, come, my man. I've had enough of this whining," said Bateson with surly emphasis. "If I'm to accept any more of your pie crust promises I shall never get my rent this side the grave. It's been owing a good six months or more. Pay it up before next Tuesday or else you go, neck and crop."

"You maun hear, you maun," broke in the old man, his hands trembling with nervous excitement. "Listen, sir, an' it's gospel truth I'm telling ye. My son out in Ammeriky has promised to see us through. If th' money is na there in a month, then I'll say it's right to turn us out, but, oh, for the love of God, give us time, give us time. It'll kill my poor old missis to go to the work'us and her so ill. She's tasted neither bite nor sup for two days, frettin' over the rent. It'll be new life if you give us time." "Well the workhouse will be a new life," said the agent, with a brutal laugh. "Tell her to try that. I'm not going to wait a day longer than I have said, and that's a week to-morrow." "Sir, think, think what you are doin'." Tears of weakness and old age coursed down Blake's faded cheeks. "It isn't for myself I'm askin', but my poor old missis—and her as come of such a respectable family—she'd die sooner. Master have a bit of pity. You'll be old yourself one of these days. Haven't you got nothing what you love? Think of them and don't be hard on me." A keen observer might have seen Tom Bateson wince. Love? Ay, he had something which he loved better than anything in the whole world—his one little, motherless Carrie. Hard, bluff brutal as he was in his dealings with the outside world, Bateson was as wax in the hands of this little maid. "You've had my last work, Blake," he said, harshly. "I'm not a man to go back from it." "Then may the curse of God rest on you and yours!" said Blake, in a sticky hard voice, which had now no trace of emotion in it, and the tears seemed to dry up his face as if at a touch of fire.

Disordered Kidneys.

Perhaps they're the source of your ill health and you don't know it. Here's how you can tell— If you have Back Ache or Lamé Back. If you have Puffiness under the Eyes or Swelling of the Feet. If your Urine contains Sediment of any kind or is High Colored and Scanty. If you have Coated Tongue and Nasty Taste in the Mouth. If you have Dizzy Spells, Headaches, Bad Dreams,— Feel Dull, Drowsy, Weak and Nervous. Then you have Kidney Complaint. The sooner you start taking DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS the more quickly will your health return. They've cured thousands of cases of kidney trouble during the past year. If you are a sufferer they can cure you. Book that tells all about Doan's Kidney Pills sent free to any address. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.



It was his last word. Yes, the workhouse would be warmer than this—but oh, the shame, the degradation, the pity of it! To-morrow the parish cat would come for them! Come for them? No, for only one. "You've been a good maister to me, Jem," quavered old Betsy. "But fair weather an' foul it's come to an end now. I'll never see the mornin'!" "Ay, lass, dinna say that," murmured Blake. "I maun say what be true." She groped in the darkness for his hand as might a child. "I could na live much longer. Doctor said 'twould kill me, this summat, I don't know what, in my heart, an' I'ae not like to dye in the cart. 'Twouldn't be seemly. I reckon I'll go quite like to-night." With her disengaged hand she drew the ragged patchwork quilt closer to her neck. "It's gettin' dark, I reckon," she whispered, "and we've only a bit o' candle. Dinna fash yourself, lad. I'll want no candles when I wake." Then she fell asleep. It was a sleep which even the wheels of the workhouse cart failed to disturb a few hours later. 'Twouldn't, as old Betsy had said, have been seemly to die upon that humiliating journey, so she had started upon a longer one. God rest her soul! It was the evening of the day upon which they had laid old Betsy Blake in her grave. The air was thick with snow, and on the uplands all around the little country village it lay like a carpet of moonlight—white, pure, untrod.

hands over his ears as if to shut out that wailing. Too well he knew now what it was. He trumped on again. The wailing was very, very faint now, and yet it seemed to Blake that his ears were deafened with the cries of a thousand little children. But he would not listen. The thought of his aged wife, scarcely cold in her grave, hardened his heart. Bateson had shown no mercy to him or his. Why should he remove one feather's weight from the load which retribution had now sent? Let the child perish, as Kitty had also perished in loneliness and cold. And then, all quite suddenly, vengeance and deadly hate died in the old man's heart. A little child, ah, and such a little, little child. He turned and stumbled back in the direction from which that faint cry came now and then in sobs. Yes, it was Bateson's little lass, hatless, coatless, shivering in the silence and the snow, like some belated lamb. A little more exposure to this inclement night and she must have perished. Half-an-hour later, carrying the child in the shelter of his coat, and himself footsore and weary, Blake was back in the little village again. Bateson, returning with a band of men who had volunteered to assist him in his desperate search, came suddenly upon the old man staggering homeward with the sleeping child. From head to foot he was powdered with the clinging snow. "Merciful God, he has found her!" gasped Bateson, stretching out eager, hungry hands. "Found her, my little lamb, my lost darling. Ask whatever you like, Blake, it's yours, my man. You shall want for nothing—a cottage, a pension for life—Blake, put the child into her father's arms."

PROSTRATED, EXHAUSTED.

NO SLEEP—NO REST. LL do not appreciate the words of John G. Saxe, who sang, "God bless the man who first invented sleep!" But appreciation is not wanting to those who have suffered as Mrs. White, of Mars Township Ont., who became so ill with nervous troubles that, to quote her brother, Mr. Donald McRae, a well-known resident of that illustrious section of North Ontario: "My sister had not slept a night for over three months. She could not have stood this much longer, and it was only when death seemed imminent that South American Nerve became the good physician. After taking the first dose of the Nerve she slept all night, and gained in flesh until perfectly well, and has now no sign of nervousness." This is a wonderful medicine in the severest cases of nervousness, and the greatest flesh-builder to be found anywhere in the world.—25. Sold by Garden Bros.

FOR THE LADIES.

We make to order all kinds of Ladies' Coats, Capes, Ulsters, Mackintoshes and Outside Wraps, in the Latest Styles, and Perfect Fit guaranteed. We make to order Ladies' Gaiters of all kinds to match costume. Ladies can furnish own cloth if they wish. Give us a call and get prices.

Hanson & Grady Merchant Tailors, BOULTON, MAINE. Before After Wood's Phosphodine, The Great English Remedy Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1.50, six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor Ont. Sold in Woodstock and everywhere in Canada by all responsible druggists.

MONEY TO LOAN On Real Estate. APPLY TO D. McLEOD VINCE, Barrister-at-Law, Woodstock, N. B. The Best News of the World IS FOUND IN THE BOSTON HERALD. Subscription Six Dollars a Year, Postage Paid.

HOTELS VICTORIA HOTEL, Carleton Street, - - Woodstock, N. B., T. J. ROYER, Proprietor. Within a stone throw of Queen Street Station, overlooking the St. John River. Sample rooms in Opera House Block and in hotel. Terms \$1.50 per day. Hotel Stanley, J. M. FOWLER, PROPRIETOR, TERMS MODERATE. 47 AND 49 KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B. Queen Hotel, J. A. EDWARDS, - - Proprietor. QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, - N. B. VICTORIA HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B. D. W. McCORMICK, - Proprietor JUNCTION HOUSE, Newburg Junction. Meals on arrival of all trains. First-class fare. R. B. OWENS, Proprietor

BETTER THAN A BANK

After July 1st, '97, the Government Saving Banks of the Dominion will reduce the rate of Interest on deposits to 3 per c.—You can get an Endowment Policy in the Confederation Life Association, which will net you more than 3 per c. besides carrying Life Insurance with it and the non-forfeiture provisions of the Policy admit of paid-up and extended Insurance after two years and a Cash Value or a loan after 5 years.

D. F. MERRITT, Agent. G. W. PARKER, Gen. Agent. CHARLES COMBEN, Special Agent.

An Up-to-Date Catarrh Cure. Woodville, Ont., Feb. 22nd, 1897. It gives great pleasure to testify to the excellent effects of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. It has completely cured me of catarrh in the head. I practise it as an up-to-date cure. Perry Patettie—I admire that there man Zola. He's like me; rather than go back on his principles he'll go to jail. Wayworn Watson—What principle did you ever go to jail for? "As if you didn't know it was ag'in my principles to work!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

After the Fifteenth Of this* month we will sell for CASH ONLY. We can sell to you cheaper than before, under the old system.

Just Now We want to sell you a good warm Horse Blanket at 20 per cent. below last month's credit price. ATHERTON BROS. King 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 of Sale. To John Marshall, of the Parish of Richmond, in the County of Carleton, and Province of New Brunswick, Farmer, and James W. Marsh of said Parish of Richmond, Farmer, and all others whom it may concern: Take notice that there will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Post Office in the Town of Woodstock, in the said County of Carleton, on SATURDAY, the FOURTEENTH day of MAY next at the hour of three of the clock in the afternoon, the following lands and premises, namely: "All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Parish of Richmond aforesaid, described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a beech tree standing at the south east corner of Lot number Five, thence running north eighty-five degrees, west eighty-one chains to a birch tree, thence north sixteen degrees east ten chains, thence south eighty-nine degrees, east eighty-one chains, and thence south sixteen degrees, west ten chains to the place of beginning, containing seventy-five acres more or less and known as the south half of Lot number Five in the seventh tier South Richmond excepting therefrom about one acre thereof on the south westerly side of the road leading to Appleby's mill, and being the same land devised to the said James W. Marsh by Ernest S. Kirkpatrick by deed dated twenty-third day of April A. D., 1894, together with all the buildings and improvements thereon. The above sale will be held under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the twenty-third day of April A. D., 1894, and made between said James W. Marsh of the one part, and the undersigned Alfred H. Henderson of Philadelphia, in the State of Pennsylvania, one of the United States of America, dentist, of the other part, which said mortgage is registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for said County of Carleton, in Book S. Number Three of Records on pages 390, 391 and 392, default having been made in the payment of the moneys thereby secured. Dated this Seventh day of April, A. D. 1898. ALFRED H. HENDERSON. D. McLEOD VINCE, Solicitor for Mortgagee.