

**STRENGTH CAME BACK.**

The Anvil once more rings with the strokes of his hammer.

A. Thos. Porteous, the well known blacksmith of Goderich, Ont., tells how sickness and weakness gave way to health and strength. "For the past four years my



nerves have been very weak, my sleep fitful and disturbed by dreams, consequently I arose in the morning unrefreshed. I was frequently very dizzy and was much troubled with a mist that came before my eyes, my memory was often defective and I had fluttering of the heart, together with a sharp pain through it at times. In this condition I was easily worried and felt enervated and exhausted. Two months ago I began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills since that time I have been gaining in health and strength daily. They have restored my nerves to a healthy condition, removed all dizziness and heart trouble, and now I sleep well and derive comfort and rest from it. That Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are a good remedy for Nervousness, Weakness, Heart Trouble and similar complaints goes without saying." Price 50 cts. a box at all druggists or T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Dyspepsia.

**In The Matter of The Estate of Narcisse Marquis.**

Narcisse Marquis of Edmundston, in the County of Madawaska, and Province of New Brunswick, Merchant, having on the twenty first day of February A. D. 1898, in pursuance of the provisions of 8th Victoria, Chapter 6 and the amending Acts, made a general assignment to me for the benefit of his creditors, I do hereby call a meeting of the creditors of the said Narcisse Marquis to be held at the court house in Edmundston in the said County of Madawaska, on Thursday, the third day of March next, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon for the appointment of Inspectors and the giving of directions with reference to the disposal of his estate. All creditors are required to file their claims, duly proven, with me within three months of the date of this notice, unless further time be allowed by a Judge of the Supreme County or court; and all claims not filed within the time limited or such further time, if any, as may be allowed by any such Judge shall be wholly barred of any right to share in the proceeds of the estate; and I shall be at liberty to distribute the proceeds of the estate as if any claim not filed as aforesaid did not exist, but without prejudice to the liability of the debtor therefor.

Dated the twenty second day of February A. D. 1898.  
J. FRANCIS RICE,  
Sheriff of Madawaska County Assignee.  
Edmundston N. B.

**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 north-eastern part of land granted to E. Freeborn, 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-third 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.

**Ask for Eddy's**

when you order matches. Then you will be sure of having the best.

**THE BELLS OF LIMERICK.**

A Beautiful Legend of an Unfortunate Italian Artist.

Once, after many years of the most patient labor, a young Italian rested from a task that was well done. He had made a set of bells of the most exquisite tone possible, and he felt that his time had been wisely spent. For a long while he refused to part with them, for they seemed to him almost like living things. To sell them, he said, would be the same as selling one's own children. But at last, obliged by necessity, he yielded—the pious prior of a convent on the banks of the lake of Como being the fortunate purchaser. The price was a goodly sum; and the young man, finding it impossible to separate himself from his beloved chime, built with the money a little villa near the convent, where he could hear the Angelus strike morning, noon and night. There he hoped and prayed to spend his remaining days.

But the beautiful and restful seclusion of which he dreamed was not to be his. Italy became involved in a great feudal war, in which he found himself engaged before he was aware; and when peace was restored a sad change had come to him and his prospects. His family were scattered, his friends dead, his money gone and the home on the lake of Como was his no more. Most painful of all, the convent was a wreck, having been razed to the ground in the conflict which had devastated the region. And the bells—ah! where were they? The most that could be learned about them was that they had been carried off to some foreign land.

Then the artist—for he was as true an artist as if he had painted a masterpiece at which the world wondered—left the spot where he had been so happy and became a wanderer, always searching for his bells. The thought of them never left him. During the day he could hear the sound above the roar of the city's streets; at night it haunted his dreams. He was looked upon as a vagabond and children ran from him in fear. His hair grew white and he leaned upon a staff. In time he became known as "the questioner;" for he was ever seeking news of his treasures. He asked but one question: "Where are my bells?" Nobody knew, and so he wandered on.

One day a sailor told him that in Ireland there was the most wonderful chime ever made by mortal man.

"Then they are mine," answered the wanderer, "and I will go and find them."

After great trials and long delays he reached the mouth of the Shannon, and took a small boat for Limerick. The boatmen thought him mad and hesitated to row him. But he told them his story, and they then knew only pity. As they neared the quaint old town the steeple of St. Mary's Church was seen. Something told the wanderer that it held what he sought, and he was moved to prayer.

The air was soft and sweet, the bosom of the river shining with bright ripples, and the lights of the city were reflected in its depths. Suddenly from the tower of the church the Angelus was heard, and after the triple strokes the air was alive with the music of a sweet and silvery clangor. The boatmen stopped rowing and listened. Happy tears filled the eyes of the old bell maker, for he knew his search was done. In that peal he heard the voices of his dead-and-gone beloved and in a few moments lived again a long life. He was in such an ecstasy that he could not utter a word, but his lips were moving in the Angelus prayers, and his heart was speaking, though his lips made no sound.

When the rowers raised their eyes the old man was dead, and on his face was the most beautiful smile that they had ever seen. The Angelus had been his passing bell.—Ex.

**A BOON TO CYCLISTS.**

A bottle of Hagar's Yellow Oil should be in every cyclist's kit as it is the most effective remedy for Sprains, Bruises Cuts, Stiff Joints, Contractions of the Muscles, Cramps in the legs, etc.

**An Honest Man.**

"Now look here, Thompson," remarked Brown; "it has been six months since you borrowed that \$5 from me."

"Seven," corrected Thompson, gravely.

"Well, then, seven months," snorted Brown, "and you promised to give it back to me in a week. Promised faithfully, you did, to return me it in seven days, instead of months."

"I know it," answered Thompson, sadly, drawing a memorandum book from his pocket. "That bill was 'Series F, No. 672,929, issue of 1887.' I made the note and then I spent the money. Since then I've been trying to recover it."

"But," howled Brown, "any other would do as well."

"No," responded Thompson, shaking his head; "I'm a man of my word. When you gave me the bill I said, 'I will return this to you,' and I meant it. Brown, old man, just as soon as I come across No. 672,929, Series F, issue of 1887, I'll see that you get it, for I am not the one to go back on my promise."—Harper's Magazine.

**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.



You need it to bear the daily burdens of life. If your back is weak—Doan's Kidney Pills will strengthen it. If it pains and aches—Doan's Kidney Pills will cure it. No experiment in taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured hundreds of weak, aching backs long before other kidney pills were dreamed of.

MR. JAMES ROW, Belleville, Ont., suffered for nine years with terrible pain in the back, rheumatic pains, and pains in the bladder. He spent \$300 doctoring, but got little relief. Doan's Kidney Pills have completely cured him, banished the back pains, and all the other pains and aches.

**SPOILING FOR A FIGHT.**

The better class of United States journals are working in the interests of peace, but there are many papers with big circulations that crave for war and the weeklies throughout the country—or some of them take their cue from the big dailies. An exchange, the Forsyth Chronicle, Georgia, has this to say under the heading "War, with Spain."

"Will the present complications between Spain and the United States eventuate in war? We hope so, and earnestly pray that such may be the result.

A war with Spain would relieve our people from the depression that pervades all branches of business in this country. The products of the manufacturer and the farmer would command remunerative prices. The government would be forced to enlarge its volume of currency, which would result in the reduction of the value of money, and consequently increase the value of all property. Money would be plentiful and in the reach of all. Every department of trade and business would be vitalized, and again we would have a happy and prosperous people. War between the United States and Spain would be a solution of the great problem of hard times.

So let everybody join in the cry for war. Let no obstacles be thrown in the way, and as sure as the day follows night we will again have a happy people and prosperous country. These are facts taught by history, and testified to by the experience of mankind."

One can hardly fancy a sensible man, propounding such doctrines as these. An earnest prayer is put up that war may be the outcome. War, says this militant editor, would relieve depression.

As the saying goes, war between the United States and Spain is no funeral of hope, but if it does come about, it is to be hoped, the editors of the fire eating journals will be put in the very front rank of the very first corps that faces the powder. People who advise war, should be treated to some of its pleasant incidents.

**PILE TERRORS SWEEP AWAY.**

Dr. Agnew's Ointment stands at the head as a reliever, healer, and sure cure for Piles in all forms. One application will give comfort in a few minutes, and three to six days application according to directions will cure chronic cases. It relieves all itching and burning skin diseases in a day. 35 cents.—Sold by Garden Bros.

**Social Reform Society.**

A subject that always evinces the interest of those attending the social reform meetings in Toronto is that of the single tax. The question under discussion recently was, "The Single Tax as a Practical Measure," the chief speaker being Mr. A. C. Thompson. He inferred that some radical reform would in the very near future be necessary of adoption. The extremes of riches and poverty, he said, could only exist where monopoly held sway. All this fact our history and experience proved. He contrasted the early days of development on this continent, when land was practically free to all, with the present period of civilization. Throughout the country to-day there was monopoly on every hand. Not only were the natural resources grabbed up by speculators, but also the franchises in water, light, gas, railways, telephones, banking, etc., all of which were valuable only as population and industrial activity gathered. From these varied monopolies, said Mr. Thompson, began the foundation of great riches, whilst those engaged in enterprises in which monopoly entered were forced to compete one with another with little prospect of securing a fair return for their labor. He showed how it was possible to adjust these relations by appropriating all public values, economical rent for public purposes, and leaving to individuals all private values, under which plan, he said, monopoly could not gain at the expense of capital and labor proper.—Toronto World.

Two men eat oysters for a wager—who should eat the most. One eats ninety-nine and the other a hundred and won. How many more did the winner eat than the other? One

**THE WOODSTOCK WOODWORKING COMPANY LIMITED.**

—MANUFACTURERS OF—  
**Church Pews, Doors, School Desks, Windows, Sheathing, Mouldings, Shop Fronts, Flooring,**  
And every variety of Finish for Houses and Churches.  
**Window and Door Screens, INCREASED FACILITIES.**  
**SHINGLES AND CLAPBOARDS FOR SALE.**

**Rheumatism?**  
SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE A UNIVERSAL LIBERATOR.  
Relief in six hours! What a glad message to the pain-racked, bed-ridden, despairing sufferer from rheumatism's cruel grasp—and this is a fact, borne out by volumes of evidence, for this greatest of pain conquerors.  
Rheumatism is curable—South American Rheumatic Cure is an absolute specific, and radically cures the most stubborn cases in from one to three days.  
"I suffered intensely from rheumatism and sciatica. Tried many remedies and many physicians without any lasting benefit. A few doses of South American Rheumatic Cure wonderfully helped me; two bottles cured me."—E. Errett, Merrickville, Ont.  
Thousands of freed slaves tell the same story—don't suffer an hour longer.—22.  
Sold by Garden Bros.

**A Bite of Whiskey.**  
First Klondike Miner (looking down the shaft)—"What is it Bill?"  
Second Klondike Miner (from below)—"I wish you'd step over to the cabin and cut me off about two drinks of whiskey. The ice saw is under the bed."

**CHILDREN'S COUGHS**  
Are quickly cured by a few doses of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup; and best of all it's so nice the youngsters take it without any fuss.

**Obituary.**  
Mrs. William Johnstone Scovil died at North Ridge, on Sunday the 28th Feb., aged 63 years. She was a native of Hampton, Kings County, and came with her husband and family to Beaufort 19 years ago. During her residence here, as elsewhere, she was ever a living exponent of all those christian virtues, that are eminently characteristic of the christian wife, the christian mother and the christian friend. Mrs. Scovil's remains were interred in their last resting place in Highlands cemetery on Tuesday the 1st of March, in the presence of a large crowd of sympathizing friends. She leaves a husband and several sons and daughters with families to lament their loss.

**Baby Eczema and Scalp Head.**  
Infants and young children are peculiarly subject to this terrible disorder, and if not promptly arrested it will eventually become chronic. Dr. Chase made a special study of Eczema, a disease of the skin, and we can confidently recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment to cure all forms of Eczema. The first application soothes the irritation and gives the little sufferer rest.

There are men of esprit who are excessively exhausting to some people. They are the talkers who have what may be called jerky minds. Their thoughts do not turn in the natural order of sequence. They say bright things on all possible subjects, but their zig-zag rackets you to death. After a jolting half-hour with one of these jerky companions, talking with a dull friend affords great relief. It is like taking the cat in your lap after holding a squirrel.

"You do keep in splendid preservation, madam. You are almost as young-looking as your daughter!" "As it happens, I am the daughter!"—(Tableau).

**"Cleanliness is Next to Godliness."**  
**A WELL-BRUSHED:**  
Man or Woman is better than an Unbrushed. Come in and see our

Hair Brushes, Cloth Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Hat Brushes, Nail Brushes, Whisks, Complexion Brushes, Flesh Brushes.

Prices from 10c. to \$3.00

In speaking of these let us call your attention to our full line of

**SPONGES.**  
Brush up with our Brushes.

**CHAS. G. CONNELL,**  
Opp. Carlisle Hotel, Main Street, Woodstock. Druggist.

**STRENGTH**

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.**

**The Best News of the World**  
—IS FOUND IN—  
**THE BOSTON HERALD.**  
Subscription Six Dollars a Year, Postage Paid.

**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.**

**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.  
\$2 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.  
E. E. OWENS, Proprietor