

American Reverse.

MANILA, April 23, 9.30 p.m.—The engagement developed into a disastrous, though successful fight. The insurgents had a horse shoe trench, about a mile long, encircling a rice field, on the edge of a wood.

Capt. Bell, with forty cavalymen, encountered a strong outpost, one of his men was killed and five wounded by a volley.

The Americans retired, carrying their wounded under fire and with great difficulty, being closely pursued, the fog enabling the enemy to creep up to them. Two men, who were carrying a comrade, were shot in the arms, but they continued with their burden.

Captain Bell sent for reinforcements to rescue the body of the killed cavalryman, and a battalion of the Nebraska regiment, under Major Mufford, arrived and advanced until checked by volleys from the enemy's trenches.

The Americans lay about eight hundred yards from the trenches behind rice furrows, under fire for two hours. Several men were sunstruck, one dying from the effects of the heat as they lay there waiting for the artillery to come up.

Finally the second battalion arrived, and then Col. Stetsenber, who had spent the night with his family at Manila, came upon the field. The men immediately recognized him and raised a cheer. He deciding to charge as the cheapest way out of the difficulty, led the attack at the head of his regiment. He fell with a bullet in the breast, dying instantly, about 200 yards from the breastworks.

Lieut. Sisson fell with a bullet in his heart, the bullet striking him near the picture of a girl suspended by a ribbon from his neck.

In the meantime the artillery had arrived and shelled the trenches. The Filipinos stood until the Nebraska troops were right on the trenches, and then they bolted to the second line of intrenchments, a mile back.

The Nebraska regiment lost two privates killed and had many wounded, including two lieutenants. The Iowa regiment had one officer and three men wounded.

Thirteen dead Filipinos were found in the trenches. Their loss was comparatively small on account of their safe shelter.

The Americans carried the second trench with small loss, and are holding the town tonight.

Col. Stetsenber had won a reputation as one of the bravest fighters in the army. He always led his regiment, and had achieved remarkable popularity with his men since the war began, although during his first colonelcy the volunteers, who were not used to the rigid discipline of the regular troops, thought him a hard officer.

The loss of the Nebraska regiment in the campaign is the greatest sustained by any regiment, and today's disaster has greatly saddened officers and men, who promise to take fierce vengeance in the next fight.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Will's English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Will's English Pills are used.

Garden Bros., Druggists, Woodstock, N. B.
Chas. G. Connell, Druggist, Woodstock, N. B.
Chas. A. McKeen, druggist, Woodstock, N. B.

Always Keep Cool.

John Morrison, a successful commercial traveller, has spent a great part of his career in hotels, and one of his theories has been that the mind can be so trained that a hotel fire ought not to distract the reasoning faculties when presence of mind is needed. He impressed his theory strongly upon Mrs. Morrison instructing her how to act if they were ever in a hotel that was on fire.

He and his wife were aroused from their slumbers one night by an alarm. The hotel in which they had their rooms was on fire, there was great confusion and tumult among the guests.

"Now is the time to put into practice what I have always preached to you, my dear," said the gentleman. "Don't get excited. Put on all your indispensable apparel and take your time. Don't lose your head. Just watch me."

He calmed Mrs. Morrison's anxiety, handed her the articles necessary to her toilet, put on his collar and cuffs, took his watch from under the pillow, and placed it in his pocket, put on his hat, and walked with Mrs. Morrison out of the burning building into the street.

"Now, my dear," he said, when they were safe, "don't you see what a grand thing it is to keep cool and act with a deliberate purpose in an emergency like this? Here you are dressed, and over yonder are several ladies in complete deshabille."

Just then Mrs. Morrison for the first time glanced at her husband.

"You are right, John," she said, "it is a grand thing to keep cool and act deliberately, but if I had been you I would have stayed in the room long enough to put on my trousers."

Cook's Penetrating Plasters.

And on Their Silver Wedding Day, Too!

They were celebrating the silver wedding, and of course, the couple were happy and affectionate.

"Yes," said the husband, "this is the only woman I ever loved. I shall not forget the first time I proposed to her."

"How did you do it?" burst out a young man who had been squeezing a pretty girl's hand in the corner. They all laughed, and he blushed, but the girl carried it off bravely.

"Well, I remember as well as if it were but yesterday. I was at Richmond. We had been out for a picnic, and she and I got wandering alone. Don't you remember, my dear?"

The wife smiled.

"We sat on the trunk of a tree. You haven't forgotten, love have you?"

The wife nodded.

"She began writing in the dust with the point of her parasol. You recall it, sweet, don't you?"

The wife nodded again.

"She wrote her name, Minnie, and I said, 'Let me put the other name to it.' And I took the parasol and wrote my name 'Spoon-er,' after it. And she took back the parasol, and wrote below. 'No, I won't.' Then we went home. You remember it, darling? I see you do."

Then he kissed her, and the company murmured sentimentally, "Wasn't it pretty?"

The guests had all departed, and the happy couple were left alone.

"Wasn't it nice, Minnie, to see all our friends around us so happy?"

"Yes, it was, John. But that reminiscence!"

"Ah, it seems as if it were only yesterday."

"Yes, dear; there are only three things you're wrong about in that story."

"Wrong? Oh, no!"

"John, I'm sorry you told that story, because I never went to a picnic with you before we were married; I was never in Richmond in my life; and I never refused you."

"My darling, you must be wrong!"

"I am not wrong, Mr. Spooner. I have a good memory, and, although we have been married twenty-five years, I'd like to know who that minx was. You never told me about her before."

DISEASED KIDNEYS

Are Rebuilt and Restored by
Dodd's Kidney Pills

No Kidney Diseases are Found Where Dodd's Kidney Pills are Used—New Brunswick
Testimony—Cure of a Prominent Public Man.

OTNABOG, N. B., April 24.—Some little time ago, a report appeared in an Ontario newspaper, stating that Kidney Diseases, (including Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Urinary and Bladder Troubles, Diseases of women, and all Blood Impurities) were decreasing rapidly, in all sections in which Dodd's Kidney Pills were used.

This statement was read by thousands of our people, and by some (who did not know the magical virtue of Dodd's Kidney Pills) it was doubted. The discussion grew warm, and it was decided to investigate, in some locality here, where the pills are in general use, to ascertain whether or not, similar results attended their use in this part of Canada.

A committee appointed to hear evidence concerning the point in dispute, got together a list of names of persons who had been afflicted with Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, or other forms of Kidney Disease. These people were questioned and they all testified that they had been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. One gentleman answering a question as to whether or not he knew anyone who had had Kidney Disease, and had not used Dodd's Kidney Pills, said, "I do not. They are all dead."

The evidence of Commissioner G. J. Worden, of Wickham, who was cured of Kidney Disease, by Dodd's Kidney Pills, after twenty-five years suffering, carries conviction with it. It cannot be doubted. It is the solemn declaration of one of our most popular public men.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box, six boxes \$2.50, or they will be sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

An Editor's Hard Lot.

A melancholy picture of an editor's life in the State of Washington is drawn by a Roslyn paper.

"There are always those who will kick. For instance, if you publish jokes with whiskers on them, some will say that you ought to be in a lunatic joint. If you don't print something to smile at, they say you are a pessimistic fossil. If you spread yourself and write a good, original article, they will say it is stolen. If you reprint an article, they say you can't write. If you say a deserving word for a man, you are partial; if you compliment the ladies, the men are jealous; and if you don't the verdict of the ladies is to the effect that your paper is not fit to use in the construction of a bustle. If you stay in your office, you are afraid to remain on the streets; if you do, you are lazy. If you look seedy, you are squandering your money; if you wear good clothes, you are a dude and don't pay for them. If you play a social game of any kind and get stuck, you are a fish; if you win, you are a tin horn, and so it goes through one continual round of pleasant complications."

COOK'S NEW BLOOD PILLS.

The King and the Poor Widow.

A great King determined to build a Cathedral; and that the credit might be all his own, he forbade any from contributing to its erection in any degree. A tablet was placed in the side of the building, and on it his name was carved as builder. That night he saw in a dream an angel come and erase his name, and place in its stead that of a poor widow woman. Three times was this repeated. When the king summoned the woman before him, to know what she had done, the trembling woman confessed that she loved the Lord so much that she wanted to have a share in building this house for His name. Being forbidden to touch it, she had spent her money in buying a small amount of hay, and day by day had given the tired horses that drew the stones to eat of it. The king saw the truth, that she had given her gift because she loved God, he because he loved the praise of men. Poor king, he had built the cathedral, but the widow's was the only gift God received in the building of it. Therefore, on the stone to this day is inscribed the name of the widow woman, not the king.—"Home Magazine."

Better Than the Klondike.

No one who has a bad cough, which has racked their system, and bids fair to hold on through the entire winter, with all its misery and suffering should begrudge 25 cents to have certain relief. That is just what a bottle of Dr. Cook's old time English remedy, Cook's Sure Cough Cure will do. Sold by all dealers.

Finland Sentenced to Death.

The statesmen of the Old World, so far at least as their public utterances are concerned, have maintained a well-bred silence upon the subject of the national tragedy of which the closing scene has just been enacted in Helsinki, the capital of the grand duchy of Finland. And because no word of protest has been uttered from a ministerial bench, or read from a bluebook bearing the official signature of a chancellor, the world has stood by in silence while the Finnish nationality has been decreed out of existence by an ukase from St. Petersburg, signed by Count Nicholas II., and promulgated by Count Muravieff, the Slavic Bismarck. The import of this decree is, that three millions of people of German-Finish blood shall become Russians forthwith. Behind the promulgation are a million of gray-coats ready to carry out the will of Muravieff by the grace of the knout. In the meanwhile, the imperial weakling whose pen has subscribed to the death warrant of a nation, is lisping foolishly of the advisability of mitigating the horrors of war—a coincidence which would furnish them for an Offenbach, were it not matter more meet for the tragic genius of a Milton!—S. Ivan Tonjoroff in the Arena.

The Whole Thing.

Tourist—What part of the United States do you come from?

Mr. Wabash—From all of it.

Tourist—I don't understand you.

Mr. Wabash—Why, I live in Chicago.—New York Journal.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 100,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, \$1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 8-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 sold in Woodstock by Garden Bros. Druggists

CARPETS
CARPETS

Our Spring Stock of

Carpets and
Oilecloths

Has just arrived, and I am sure we can find something to please every customer.

Good Goods.

Good Prices.

A. Henderson.

Queen Street.

March 6th, 1899.

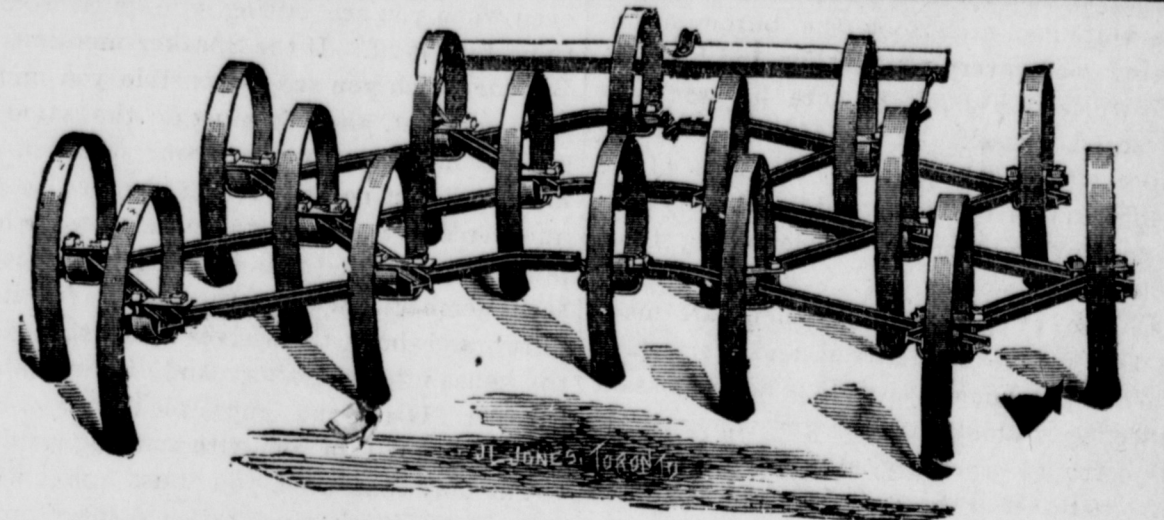
ON MAY 1ST
We will MOVE to our New
Building across the street.

Come and see us. We will endeavor to promote the interests of our customers as of old. Our new store is worth inspecting.

NOBLE & TRAFTON

Telephone 42-2.

63 Main Street.



THE BLUNOSE SPRING TOOTH HARROW.

25,000 IN USE and the Demand Constantly Increasing.

These Harrows easily take the lead over all others. The frames are of channel steel. The teeth are tempered by a temperer of thirty years' experience, making the harrow practically indestructible with anything like fair usage. There is little or no breakage and if they do break we make the breakage good free of charge. Users of this harrow know that they are by all odds the best ever introduced in this country.

Have one carload in stock in I6, 18 and 20 teeth.

Prices right. For sale only by us and our agents.

Balmain Bros.

Woodstock, Florenceville, Perth, Aroostook Junction, Grand Falls.

March 15, '98.



How about that
New Cook Stove

You promised your wife this spring. Have you forgotten it? If not, bring her in now and let her select one while my stock is complete.

M. S. SUTTON,
ANDOVER.

ROOM PAPER,

LATEST DESIGNS,
RICHEST COLORS,
LARGEST VARIETY.

BORDERS TO MATCH

Prices from 5c. to 50c. per roll. Borders from 1c. to 15c. per yard.

MRS. J. LOANE & CO.

Opp. Carlisle Hotel, Main Street,

Woodstock.

BORN.

PEARBODY—At Woodstock, on the 24th inst., to the wife of James Pearbody, a daughter.

DIED.

TOMPKINS.—At River Bank, N. B., April 11th, of brain trouble, Mary, aged 53 years and 7 months, beloved wife of Broadstreet Tompkins and daughter of the late Samuel Swim, of Rockland, leaving an husband, three sons and two daughters to mourn the loss of an affectionate wife and loving mother. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

ROSS.—At Middle Simonds, on the 17th inst., after a lingering illness, William Ross, aged 79 years, leaving a wife and three sons to mourn their loss. For many years Mr. Ross was a leader of the singing in the Baptist church in Middle Simonds. For several years he was afflicted with blindness. He came from Rosshire, Scotland, and was an adherent of the Presbyterian church.

TOBACCO HEART.

Mr. W. J. Judson, Curtis St., St. Thomas, Ont., says: "I had trouble with my heart for two years, caused by excessive use of Tobacco. I used one box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and have not suffered from palpitation since."

Fresh Cod,
Halibut,
Gaspereaux,
Lobsters,
F. Haddies,
Choice Beef,
Pork,
Veal,
Lettuce,
Radish,

W. LILLY, Jr.
Queen Street.

FREDERICTON
The Business
COLLEGE.
W.J. OSBORNE
PRINCIPAL.
NO VACATIONS.

As we have no vacations, students may enter at any time, and remain until the completion of the course, without interruption. Send for a Catalogue, if for no other reason than to learn how a First-Class Business College is conducted. Address W. J. OSBORNE, Principal, Fredericton, N. B.

They were talking about the recent fogs, and someone stated that his morning train had stopped every half mile on its way to the city, the fog being so thick that it was impossible to see either of the railway banks.