

THE ROOT OF MADNESS.

What Recent Legates Did on Suddenly Becoming Rich.

A short time ago a young man, living in a small town in Hampshire, unexpectedly came into a comfortable sum of money from a relative who died suddenly abroad. The effect was surprising.

From a sober, hard-working young man of methodical habits, he suddenly changed into a hare-brained young madman of no method but madness. His first act as a man of fortune was to buy up every pint of beer and every bottle of wine and spirits in the two public-houses of his town, and then he gave out to his fellow-townsmen that free drinks would be obtainable by whomsoever demanded them until the supply was exhausted.

The effect of this promulgation was simply magical. Work stopped as if it had suddenly become an impossibility, and from a quiet town the place was immediately transformed into a veritable bear-garden. Sobriety became a distinguishing characteristic of the people by its rarity. The police were helpless to stem the tide of intoxication.

The two inns were deluged with drink and drinkers; the latter, having obtained all they could carry, and in some cases more, retired to sleep in the market place, whence they were carried to the police-station. There was no protest against this action of the police; no one who was sufficiently interested to protest was sober enough to do so. Not until early next day, when the people had gone to sleep off their debauch, either at their homes or the police-station, did the town assume its wonted aspect.

Between forty and fifty charges of drunkenness were made before the local magistrates during the day following, and the police explained that they made that the limit because of the lack of accommodation at the station. Proving the courage of his convictions, the young man at whose door rested the whole responsibility for the chaos paid the whole fines and costs imposed in every case; and then he retired, clothed in popularity.

In the foregoing case the freak was to a small extent excused by the youthfulness of the legatee, but there was no such excuse in the following case, which was one of even more recent occurrence:—

A humble grocer was suddenly seized with a severe attack of a disease called "windfall," which carried in its wake an acute touch of madness. The grocer woke one morning to find himself worth some few hundreds a year. He took down his shutters, set his wife in the shop, and rushed off to a printer's.

The same evening the town was placarded with an announcement that "a splendid going paying grocery and provision merchant's business" was to be raffled for, and that tickets for the raffle could be obtained, free of charge, at the shop of the business itself. "Free of charge" is always an irresistible advertisement, and the raffle tickets were scooped up at a prodigious rate.

The day of the raffle came, and the prize fell to a cobbler of the town, who determined to take over the business at once, despite the fact that he was entirely ignorant of how to conduct it, and possessed no capital. Everyone but the cobbler and the grocer were so jealous of the cobbler's good fortune in winning such a valuable prize that they boycotted the shop from that moment forth, with the result that in a very short time the shop had shutters up, and Mr. Cobbler was back at his last again.

Some fortune inheritors seem to have a little difficulty in understanding the amount of which they have become possessed. At first flush they are carried away with the strange notion that, having come into money, their extravagance may be unlimited. Such seems to have been the impression of a Birmingham builder, who had a windfall of £3,000. He closed his business the moment he heard of his good fortune, drew all of his money out of the bank, and went to London.

There he hired an expensive suite of rooms at an imposing hotel, and set to living at the rate of some thousands a year. He spent all the money taken from his abandoned business, which he presented to his foreman, and by the time the legacy could be actually made over to him, he had incurred debts equal to more than half the total legacy. Still he did not slacken his pace.

He kept his sumptuous suite at the hotel, dined in regal fashion every evening, went to the theatre in first-class style, and did not there until he suddenly discovered that he was financially insolvent. A few days after making this discovery he crawled back to Birmingham and induced his late foreman to take him into partnership in the business of which, eight months before, he had been the sole proprietor.

Either women very rarely come into money, or they know what to do with it when they do. For a woman's head to be turned by good fortune is a very uncommon event. Only one such case is on record, and certainly the lady in that instance did her best to distinguish her sex.

She was a governess, and the daughter of a clergyman, and unexpectedly inherited a comfortable fortune from a late employer. The first thing she did was to hire a theatre on a long lease at very disadvantageous terms

to herself. Then she engaged a company of capable actors and actresses, and set them rehearsing a play she had written years before, in which she was to play the principal character. The play came off, but it did not go on. She wrote and produced another, which was also distinguished by being an utter failure.—London Daily Mail.

IN HUMANITY'S CAUSE.

Heart Full of Song Because South American Rheumatic Cure Has Healed Her.

"For the benefit of suffering humanity I consider it my duty to inform you of the great and lasting benefit I have received from the use of South American Rheumatic Cure. I was a great sufferer from rheumatism for a number of years—all remedies I tried failed to cure until I commenced to use this wonderful preparation. It worked a great cure. I trust other sufferers may follow my example with as satisfactory results." Mrs. Bates 71 Gloucester Street, Toronto. Sold by Garden Bros.

After 600 Years.

The last State barge of the Lord Mayor of London is now being ripped to pieces, and in a few days all that will be left of her will be a heap of lumber. She is called the Maria Wood, and was named after the wife of Alderman Matthew Wood, who was Lord Mayor of London in 1815.

The Maria Wood was perhaps the most gorgeous and elaborate of all the State barges possessed by the Lord Mayors of London. She was richly carved about the bow and stern. Her cabin accommodation was most sumptuous. Her sides glittered with brass gold, and her flagstaffs were resplendent with many civic ornaments.

This boat had a regular crew of some forty men. She was propelled up and down the Thames by long lines of sturdy oarsmen. These official watermen of the Lord Mayor wore a gorgeous livery and a top hat. They stratted about the water-front with no little pride.

The Maria Wood, which is the last of her class, was the proudest craft on the river. She possessed a "right of water way" over every other vessel.

Her passage up and down the Thames was an event of importance. She was regarded with awe by all the river population. Now she is a rotting old hulk, lying in the mud at Isleworth, in the blackwaters of the Thames.

Even the rats have left her. Grass and weeds have been growing from her seams, and she was rapidly falling to pieces until a few days ago, when it was decided to break her up.

"There will never be another official State barge for the Lord Mayor of London." So said yesterday Mr. Soulsby, C. B., the genial secretary of the Lord Mayor. Mr. Soulsby is thoroughly versed in the history of all the curious and interesting traditions of the Lord Mayor's office, but he recognizes the fact that the State barge is an institution that has gone forever.

Steam has killed the State barge. The river is no longer the important mean of communication with different parts of London that it used to be.

The last occasion when a State barge of the Lord Mayor of London played a conspicuous part in the pageantry of the river was in the early part of the present century. For a great many years the steam barge, as a part of the Lord Mayor's court, has ceased to exist, so far as the maintenance of her crew was concerned.

At the same time the Maria Wood was preserved with more or less reverence, and she has figured every year in the inventory of the official possessions of the head of the city. On this list the State barge was just as much an official institution handed over by one retiring Lord Mayor to his successor as was the Mansion house itself.

The time has now arrived, however, when the Lord Mayor's court has finally abandoned even the pretence of the maintenance of a State barge, and in a few days the Maria Wood, the last of a long line of State barges, will exist only in history.

Costly and elaborate barges pulled by long rows of liveried oarsmen figure in the history of London as part of the establishment of every important personage from the earliest times. The most ancient records show that the Lord Mayor of London was accustomed to make his visits to Westminster in his State barge rather than in his coach.

The river was the fashionable thoroughfare. All the great ducal houses, like Somerset house and Northumberland house, had elaborate water-gates facing on the river. Those of Somerset house and Buckingham house still exist. They had stairways running down to the river. Here the duke's State barge, emblazoned with his arms and flying his flag, would pull up.

The principal entrance to the Tower of London was by the river. The Temple had its water gate, and likewise Savoy palace and Whitehall.

Samuel Pepys, the greatest gossip and gad-about that London ever possessed, was always going up and down the river in these barges, making calls "This day by water to Whitehall." Thus for about three days every week Samuel Pepys began the record in his diary of his movements. Pepys's diary shows to what a great extent barges were

Cramps and Colic

Always relieved promptly by Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

When you are seized with an attack of Cramps or doubled up with Colic, you want a remedy you are sure will give you relief and give it quickly, too.

You don't want an untried something that may help you. You want Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which every one knows will positively cure Cramps and Colic quickly. Just a dose or two and you have ease.

But now a word of proof to back up these assertions; and we have it from Mr. John Hawke, Coldwater, Ont., who writes: "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a wonderful cure for Diarrhoea, Cramps and pains in the stomach. I was a great sufferer until I gave it a trial, but now I have perfect comfort."



used in the time of Charles II.

The King had several barges and a great number of official bargemen. The Lords of the Admiralty had barges, the Governor of the Tower had a barge, and the principal Government officials were similarly provided, as well as each one of the guilds of London.

But the most gorgeous of all these barges was the Lord Mayor's, the career of which, after six hundred years of history, is now terminating. Even the King, when on the water, did not possess a right of way over the State barge of the Lord Mayor. The King's barge was the most elaborate of all on the river excepting the Lord Mayor's, which was still more gorgeous.

One historian points out that the Lord Mayor's barge had two more oarsmen than the King's barge, which was significant in water etiquette as showing his greater importance. This right of the Lord Mayor's barge, however, was only claimed about the water at London. On the upper reaches of the Thames the King's barge had the right of way over the Lord Mayor's barge, and the same was true at the mouth of the Thames. But the Lord Mayor took good care to go to these places only rarely.

DOCTORS IN LINE

Prejudices all Vanish, and They Prescribe

Dr. Agnew's Ointment Because Its Virtues Demand Recognition.

Dr. M. Barkman, of Binghamton, N. Y., writes: "Send me 12 dozen more of Dr. Agnew's Ointment. I prescribe large quantities of it in my practice. It is a grand remedy for tetter, salt rheum, eczema and all skin diseases, and a never-failing cure for piles." The strongest evidence of its virtue is that doctors can so highly recommend it. One application relieves. Sold by Garden Bros.

Made to Order.

Grubbs—Perkins seems to be a self made man.

Stubbs—Well, if you ever saw him when his wife was around you would think he was made to order.—Ohio State Journal.

P. E. I. OPINIONS

What Mr. Wm. Sharam Thinks About Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Used Them for Severe Urinary and Kidney Trouble—Took Ten Boxes all Told

—Believe Dodd's Kidney Pills are a Sterling Medicine.

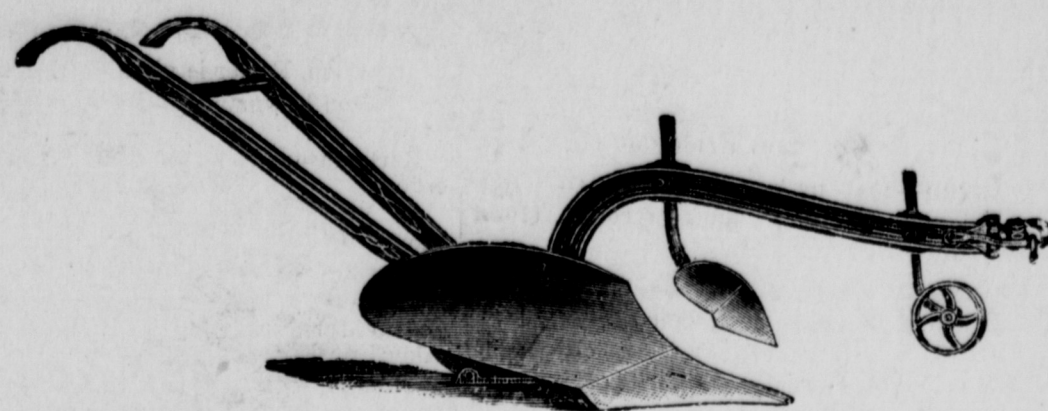
MURRAY HARBOR, P. E. I., Oct. 9.—One of the staunch upholders of Dodd's Kidney Pills in this town is Mr. William Sharam. He cannot do too much to impress the fact on sufferers with Kidney Disease that their certain cure lies in Dodd's Kidney Pills. That he has succeeded to a large extent is witnessed by the large sale of Dodd's Kidney Pills in Murray Harbor.

Mr. Sharam asserts that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any form of Kidney Disease. No matter what the name of the trouble is, if it can be traced to Kidney disorder, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it. His own case was Urinary Trouble. He was cured by ten boxes. Similarly Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Women's weakness and Blood Disorders are cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, for they are all so many symptoms of Kidney Disease.

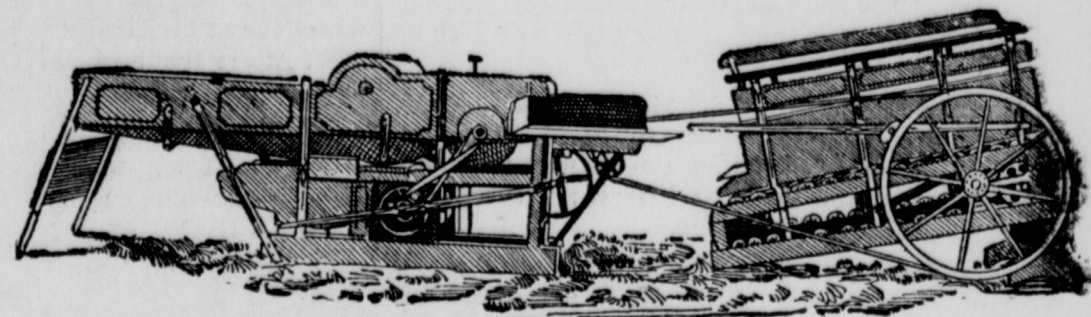
Of his own case Mr. Sharam says:—"Having some three years ago sprained my back with lifting, which sprain resulted in Urinary and Kidney trouble, I was left in a very weak state. In 1896 I got so weak that I almost fainted and I could hardly hold up. After using many other patent medicines in vain, it struck me that a remedy for my trouble should be one advertised for Kidney Disease only, and I got some of your Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have used ten boxes all told and can now enjoy sweet sleep without being disturbed as heretofore, and my old trouble of frequent rising in the night to urinate has vanished. Since then and even before I have sold many dozen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and believe they are a sterling good medicine. I can always recommend them and always keep them in stock. I keep a general store in this vicinity and am well-known throughout the district."

"WILLIAM SHARAM."

SYRACUSE & CONNELL BROS., L'T'D. STEEL PLOWS.



All admit it is the best all round plow made in this or any other country. Pulpers with roller bearings. Furnaces and Stoves, Farmers Furnaces and Boilers, of our own make, of the best material. Our Tornado Threshing Machine admitted the BEST.



TORNADO.

We have a good many unsolicited letters like this one from Mr. Grant

CENTRAL SOUTHAMPTON, York Co., 17th Dec. 1898.

MESSRS. CONNELL BROS., Woodstock, N. B.
DEAR SIRS,—As we are about through with this season's thrashing and as I am aware you feel interested in the machinery you manufacture, no doubt it will be pleasing to you to hear good reports of same. The TORNADO Threshing Machine manufactured by you that we bought in August last has proved to be the best thrashing machine that ever was in this section of the country. That is the unanimous verdict of every man the machine has done work for. She has thrashed for thirty men in this section, and men that never were satisfied before were more than pleased with the work that the machine did; they were satisfied they got all their grain and well cleaned, even the women were pleased because they did not have a crew of men around several days thrashing a small quantity of grain. The machine has thrashed this season about ten thousand bushels of all kinds of grain and I am happy to inform you that there was not one thing broken about the machine, not as much as a tooth. She has thrashed over a bushel a minute, and with a suitable team, she will thrash 300 to 400 bushels a day. It is gratifying to me to congratulate you for perfecting and manufacturing the best two horse power thrashing machine in the Dominion of Canada, and maybe in the world.
Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year in advance, I remain,
Yours truly,
(Signed) H. C. GRANT.

CONNELL BROS., L'T'D. Woodstock, N. B.

Not made in Huge Lots!

In Haste, Slighted in Workmanship, Painting and Upholstering.

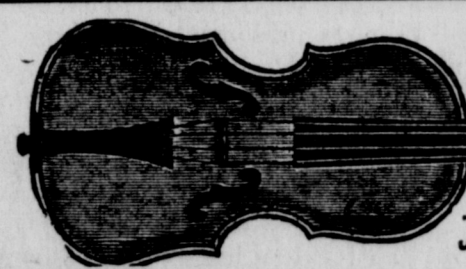
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Cut this out and send it to us with the name of your nearest express office and we will ship you this Violin with Outfit by express, subject to examination. Examine it at your express office, and if you find it exactly as we represent it and entirely satisfactory, pay the express agent our special price, \$4.95 and express charges. This is a finely finished, regular \$10.00 Stradivarius model violin, richly colored, highly polished, powerful and sweet in tone. Complete with fine bow, extra set of strings and resin. A genuine bargain at the price. Buy direct from us and save the dealer's profit.
Johnston & McFarlane, Box W. D. Toronto, Ont.

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TO LET.

House situated on Main St., nearly opposite Chestnut & Hipwell's factory. Apply to MR. C. N. SCOTT, Small & Fisher's office.

LOST.

Between the Red Bridge and Lockhart's Mill, on June 27th a revolver, 22 long, self cocking. Will the finder please leave at this office.