

Some Reasons For Heart Failure.

It is impossible to come to any other conclusion than that sudden deaths, and from "heart failure" so termed, are now of more frequent occurrence than formerly. The term heart failure is probably now much more commonly employed to explain the cause of death in certain conditions, in which other causes were given in years past, and while such is really a more frequent cause of death, this is more apparent than real. As people live a so-called "high-pressure" life, it is but natural that the ending of such life should be more commonly caused directly by failure of this great centre of the circulation of the "life blood." This condition simply means the complete failure of the blood to circulate throughout the organs and tissues of the body, the chief force in this circulation being exercised by this organ. "The blood is the life thereof," only so long as it continues to circulate—to move along its course in the body. When the heart fails to beat again, the blood ceases to move, and the individual, of course, instantly ceases to think and to breathe.

The immediate cause of the failure of this great centre organ to close or contract on the measure of blood but just poured into it from the veins, and to thus force on this measure of blood into the arteries, giving them their throb or pulse beat, is a failure in the muscle fibres of the organ, which are much like the fibres of the muscles of the extremities—the arms and legs—to contract or shorten. This failure to contract or shorten may be from a want of force in the elements of the muscle fibres themselves, or in the nerves which influence, stimulate, and control the muscle fibre. In the heart failure causing death in diphtheria, typhoid fever, and such diseases, or in convalescing after them, the cause is often probably from a poison in the system paralyzing the nerves, rather than want of force in the nerves, or in the muscle fibre. It is quite possible a like paralysis of the nerves may be occasionally caused by certain auto-intoxicants, or self-generated poisons, in the body, produced by erroneous habits, as in those of diet. And it is more than probable that tobacco-smoking, giving rise to the "tobacco heart," is not an uncommon cause of sudden heart failure, and hence sudden death.

It is mainly cases of sudden death from this last cause of persons going about in apparent fair or good health that something might be hoped for in the way of prevention. These not coming within the purview of public health work, as now commonly understood, are in the hands of the individual. Each of us, indeed, has our life in our own hands, to a much greater extent than is commonly thought of.

And it is monstrous that, with all the trash—trash, pure and simple, to many who try to learn it—which is "taught" in our schools, that more, much more, instruction is not given to pupils on the care and preservation of their own bodies—their own health and life.

As the remoter causes of sudden death in the way under consideration are to be found, for the most part, in the habits of life of the individual, to these the means of prevention must relate. A want of proper adjustment between the amount of exercise, whether of simple labour, "running about town," or other activities, and the digestive and assimilated food consumed is usually at the bottom of it. Enough, or even altogether too much, food may be eaten, but from the hurry and worry or other cause or causes, it is not digested or assimilated, and transformed into blood, and then into tissue elements and force. The individual rushes on, perhaps takes a much longer walk than is habitual, or makes other unusual exertion, it may be, just at the time when the supply of the elements and force for sustaining life are at the lowest ebb, and the restless heart, for want of elements or force, or both, to work with, fails—stops, and "the end" is there, and then; an intense syncope or faint.

The remedy—the means of prevention—is obvious. Alas! how many or how few of us pause long enough to think seriously enough, and apply the means of prevention, or the remedy? Hereditary influences have something to do with it. More, however, can be done by properly nourishing the body—careful adjustment of the diet—eating moderately and slowly, of simple or plain nutritious foods, and allowing abundance of time for digestion and assimilation, than by attempts to invigorate the muscles and nerves, including the heart, by "exercise," of which a great many persons get too much, although probably not enough of the outdoors.

A precaution which might sometimes prevent such sudden taking off would be for "business" men and over-busy women to occasionally have their pulse and general vigour, or want of vigour, tested by their usual medical attendant. The timely detection in this way of a flagging pulse might avert an early sudden ending of the heart throbs.

When one, after unusual exertion, feels exhausted, besides simply resting, as sitting or lying down, a fatal failure of the heart might be sometimes averted by a spoonful or so of brandy or whiskey in water, or a glass

of wine, repeated, if seemingly needed, "until the doctor comes."

Sometimes a death may be precipitated by raising the head of a person who has fallen from such cause. In all such cases the face is pale "bloodless", and the head should be kept low, as low as the trunk, at least, that blood may, as it were, gravitate to the brain, whence reaction may proceed. The stimulating effects of ammonia, not too strong, held near the nostrils, may be useful. Drops of "spirits" and water may be gradually put into the mouth, or the skin be freely bathed with brandy or whiskey. The heart has been roused into action insyncope after chloroform by a sharp blow directly over the organ.

EDWARD PLAYTER, in Ex.

TORONTO TESTIMONY.

Catarrah's Victim for Years—An Unsolicited Story of a Wonderful Cure by Dr. Agnew's Catarrah Powder.

"I am so well pleased with Dr. Agnew's Catarrah Powder and the good results derived from it that I hardly know how to express myself. For years I have been troubled with Catarrah in the head and throat. I tried different remedies, but found no relief until I began to use Dr. Agnew's. Words cannot express my gratitude for the good it has done me. I highly recommend it." Mrs. M. Greenwood, 204 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto.

THE OISELIERS.

Cruel Treatment of a Captured Garrison and Their Descendants.

In 1096, Godfrey of Bouillon, prior to his departure for the Holy Land, sold his ancestral castle to Ombert, Prince-Bishop of Liege who thus acquired for himself and his family a very important stronghold on the borders of their large estates. The castle remained in the possession of the Bishop of Liege until 1134, when Renand, Count of Bar, a descendant of the old Counts of Bouillon, took it into his head to deny the legality of the purchase, and forthwith laid siege to the fortress. It proved impregnable, however, and Renand was obliged to seduce the garrison, who traitorously let him in. The reigning bishop Alexander I., died of grief, but his successor, the cruel and licentious Alberon II, with the assistance of the Count of Namur, blockaded the castle, and in 1151 was successful in retaking it, as the inmates fell short of water. Alberon, after having ordered the whole garrison to be well beaten, graciously granted them their lives, but transported them all to a farm called Ferme des Oiseliers, where they were stabled and treated exactly like cattle. Scarcely kept alive, forced to do all the most degrading work, their conditions of filth, and the privations to which they were exposed caused them to contract a peculiar kind of leprosy, and they sank into indescribable abjection. Their names and those of their children were carefully registered, in order that none might escape; and fifty years after the memory of the country people had so confused facts that the Oiseliers, as these poor wretches were called, were supposed to be descendants of Jewish slaves brought back from Palestine by Godfrey of Bouillon, although neither Godfrey nor his brothers had ever returned to Europe. So long as these eminently Christian bishops remained Dukes of Bouillon they kept the Oiseliers in the rigorous slavery, the greater part of them always inhabiting the Ferme des Oiseliers. Later on, under the Princes of Auvergne, the Oiseliers became practically free, but the infamous record still existed, and was only destroyed in 1840, since when the families of these unfortunates have become more or less identified with the rest of the population.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

A DYSPESIA CURE.

Ever Reliable and Welcomed by the Most Delicate Stomach is Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets.

Let the worst dyspeptic eat a pineapple a day for six months, and, so greatly will his health improve, he would look and feel like a new person. The reason is plain. The pineapple holds a generous supply of vegetable pepsin, which, next to the juices of the stomach, is the greatest digestive known. Very few people can obtain the daily pineapple but everyone can get Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets which are mainly composed of this precious fruit juice. They are eaten as candy, are as harmless as ripe fruit, and always give satisfaction. They cure all digestive troubles. Box of 60 Tablets, 35 cents. For sale by Garden Bros.

Aid to Vision.

"I suppose I should be lynched if I wore my eyeglasses here," observed the tenderfoot.

The inhabitant did not pause even to translate his thoughts into the usual frontier dialect.

If you wore your eyeglasses here," the inhabitant answered, at once, "you could see your finish!"

Hereupon he fired his revolver a few times in lieu of laughter.—*Detroit Journal.*

Hard-working Farmers.

Long hours of hard, never-ending work makes Kidney Trouble a common complaint on the farm. Painful, weak or lame backs and Urinary Disorders are too frequent.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

help a farmer to work and keep his health—take the ache and pain out of his back and give him strength and vigor.

Mr. Isaiah Willmot, a retired farmer living at 138 Elizabeth St., Barrie, Ont., said:

"I have been a sufferer with kidney trouble and pain in the small of my back, and in both sides. I also had a great deal of neuralgia pain in my temples, and was subject to dizzy spells. I felt tired and worn out most of the time. Since taking Doan's Kidney Pills, I have had no pain either in my back or sides. They have removed the neuralgia pain from my head, also the tired feeling. I feel at least ten years younger and can only say that Doan's Kidney Pills are the most remarkable kidney cure, and in addition are the best tonic I ever took."

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation.

He'd Come Later.

A ragged boy about 10 years old sat on the fence in front of an Arkansas cabin, and just as I came up his mother came to the door and called "Moses!" in a loud voice. The boy did not look around, and after a minute she called "Abraham!" He made no move, and I was asking him how far it was to Greenville, when she put out her head and called, "Luke!" He did not appear to hear, and had answered me that it was seven miles when the mother raised her voice still higher and shouted, "Mark!"

"Your mother is calling you," I said, as he paid no attention.

"No, not me," he replied.

"But who, then?"

"My brothers over in the woods. She's called for Moses, Abraham, Luke and Mark. She'll call for Philetas, Jeremiah, Judas and Abel, and if they don't come, she'll yell out for Ananias, and that'll mean me, and I'll jump."

DECLINED TO DEATH.

Insidious to the Last Degree—Kidney Troubles Stealthily Work Havoc—South American Kidney Cure a Potent Healer.

This caption could be truthfully written on many a burial certificate, and in numbers that would appall. Bright's disease, diabetes, gravel and stone in the bladder, inflammation of the bladder, dropsy. Any or all may be induced by causes least suspected, perhaps the least thought of, and yet most dangerous is the back ache symptom. Don't dally with kidney pains. South American Kidney Cure is a quick reliever, and a powerful healer.—Cleanses and cures.—Sold by Garden Bros.

Parliamentary Intruders.

It appears that the latest Parliamentary outrage—the intrusion of a strawhatted stranger into the sacred precincts of the legislative chamber—has many precedents. As far back as the year 1833 a Scotch Highlander, in full costume, boldly seated himself to the right of the Speaker's chair, and if only a certain challenge had been faithfully adhered to by two wellknown and decidedly portly members of Parliament, history would have repeated itself, in so far as the question of kilts and breeks is concerned, as recently as Monday last. In the same year it is stated that a young Scotchman, dissatisfied with his seat beneath the gallery, established himself in front of the iron railing for a couple of hours or more. Then, again, in 1834, a lady entered the chamber by mistake, and during the Premiership of the Duke of Wellington a country clergyman, hailing from Cumberland, passed the janitors of the House of Lords, took his seat in the chamber, and on leaving was compelled to change hats with the gallant Duke himself.

In more recent times, in 1875, during the period when the late Capt. Gosset was Sergeant-at-Arms, two strangers passed unchallenged into the House of Commons, where their identity was not discovered until a division was called, and then, as the doors of the lobbies had been once locked, they had to be escorted into the distinguished strangers' gallery, where they were severely admonished by the powers that be. Stow also records that, "in 1584, one Robinson a lewd fellow, born in Stamford, and a skinner, had the confidence to sit in the House all the day, though no member, and heard all the speeches."—*Westminster Gazette.*

Almost Everything Remembered.

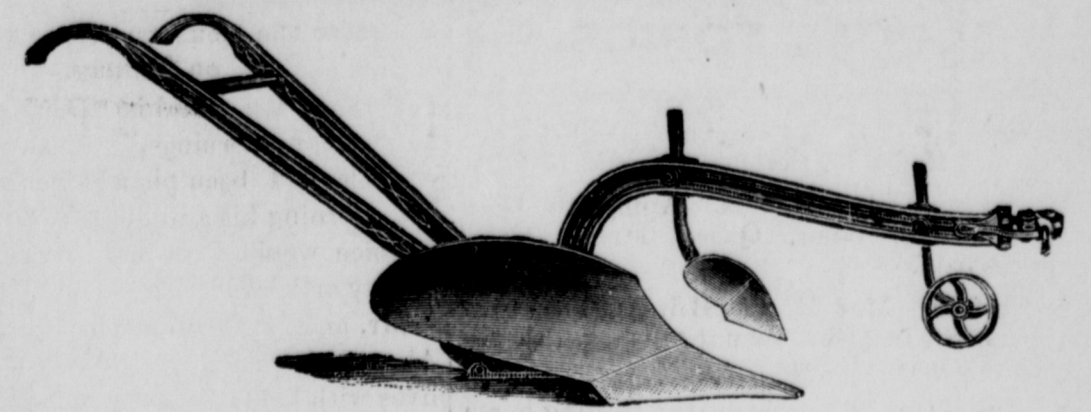
A large and perspiring man, lalened with bundles, bustled on to the Milwaukee boat, upset a small boy in a sailor suit, carried away a half yard of flounce from the skirt of a lady with a purple silk waist, and finally brought up, panting and exhausted, beside a small woman sitting tranquilly on the after deck.

"Horace!"

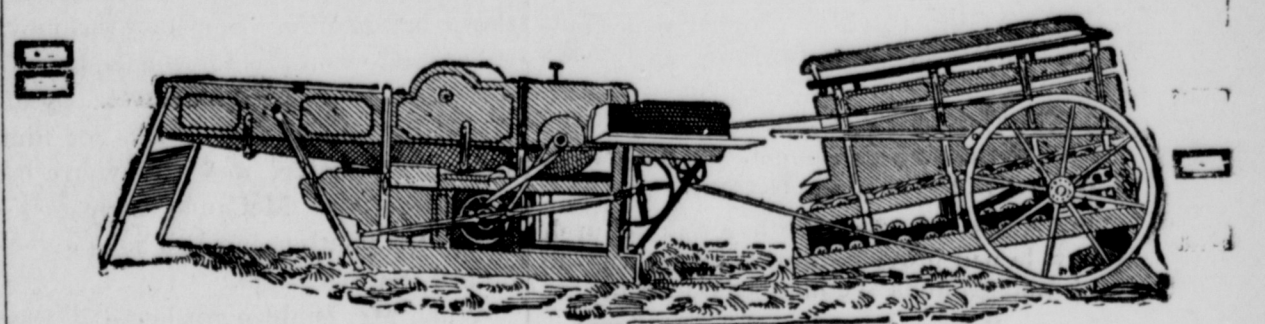
"There, now, I know just what you're going to say, Mildred; that same confounded old question. My dear, I forgot nothing!"

"But, Horace—"

"No, I did not forget to buy the fruit!" He thrust a basket of peaches into her lap.

SYRACUSE & CONNELL BROS., LT'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., LT'D.
Woodstock, N. B.

Not made in
Huge Lots!

In Haste, Slighted in Workmanship,
Painting and Upholstering.

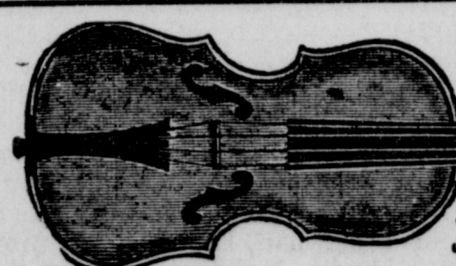
This is not the way
We make our Waggon.

Each Carriage is carefully made by skilled workmen, out of the best material, painted and trimmed in the best manner, and will outlast three factory carriages.

LOOK AT OUR CORNINGS AND ROAD WAGGONS.

The Woodstock Carriage Co.

Main Street, at the Bridge.



\$4.95 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 \$20.00 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

"Nor the towelling!" Another package followed.

"Nor the six and a quarter yards of cambric, Mildred!" Another package.

"Nor the spool of silk—hang it!—spool of silk!"

"But—"

"Nor the rattle, nor—"

"But Horace, dear, will you allow—"

"No, madam, I will not allow! There is no use in asking. I tell you I have forgotten nothing!" He began to unload his pockets.

"Here's the prescription, and here's the er—thingam-bob that your mother wanted, and here's a book for Amelia, and here's—"

"Horace Smith, stop your talking—"

His wife rescued the "thingam-bob" from the deck, smiled brightly up into the triumphant face, and said, pleasantly:

"Yes, dear, but in what store did you leave your hat?"

And then the boat started.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Mrs. Murph—Oi say, Pat, what would yez do if the ould house would tumble on yez and crush yez to death?

Her husband—Faith, an' Oi'd fly fer me loife.—*Ohio State Journal.*

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a vote of the Property Holders of the

TOWN OF WOODSTOCK

will be taken on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 16,

To determine whether or not the said town shall be authorized to grant a bonus of any sum up to \$50,000 toward the erection of a Pulp or Paper Mill, or both within the said town.

The above vote will be taken under and by virtue of the provisions of the Act of Assembly 62 Victoria Chapter 62.

J. C. HARTLEY,
Town Clerk.

Woodstock, N. B., Sept. 9, 1899.

"Is there no cure for pessimism?" wailed the social student, who, he it known, was still in the gloomful days of youth.

"In my day," said his father, "they most always used blue mass and quinine.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

COOK'S NEW BLOOD PILLS.