

## PALE PEOPLE

Have their blood enriched, their heart strengthened and their cheeks rosy by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Insufficient quantity or poor quality of the blood is one of the evil results that usually follow any derangement of the heart.

If the heart becomes weakened in any way it cannot pump the blood to the lungs as it should, there to be purified and impregnated with the life-giving oxygen.

As a result the blood deteriorates. It loses its nourishing, vitalizing, health-giving qualities. The face becomes pale, thin and waxy, the lips bloodless, the hands and feet cold.

There is weakness, tiredness, shortness of breath and palpitation. When those suffering from thin or watery blood start taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills they are assured of a cure. Every dose acts on the heart itself, causing it to beat strong, steady and regular.

Every dose, too, introduces into the blood those vital elements necessary to make it rich and red.

Soon the pale cheek takes on the rosy hue of health, there is strength instead of weakness, energy and activity take the place of tiredness and lassitude.

Miss M. Skillion, 50 Turner Street, Ottawa, Ont., says: "I was greatly troubled with my heart, together with extreme nervousness for many years. These complaints brought about great weakness and feeling of tiredness. My blood was of poor quality, so much so that I became pale and languid. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured me after all else failed. They built up my system, enriched my blood, strengthened my nerves and restored me to health."

## CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH

## Pain-Killer.

A Medicine Chest in Itself.

Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for

CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COUGHS,

COLDS, RHEUMATISM,

NEURALGIA.

25 and 50 cent Bottles.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BUY ONLY THE GENUINE.

PERRY DAVIS'

## The Great Revival

In business all over the world, makes the present a most desirable time for young men and women to fit themselves for filling official positions.

## Fredericton Business College

will qualify you for a book-keeper, stenographer, or general office assistant. Send for free catalogue. Address,

W. J. OSBORNE, Principal  
Fredericton, N. B.

John P. Pickel,  
PLUMBER,

Will attend to all orders left at  
Burt's Hardware Store.

## Jobbing a Specialty.

Prices reasonable, and work done promptly.

## NOTICE OF SALE.

To Gideon E. Perkins, of the Parish of Wilmot, in the County of Carleton, Province of New Brunswick, and to the Heirs, Executors, Administrators and assigns of Clara A. Perkins, deceased, in her lifetime wife of said Gideon E. Perkins, and all others whom it may concern:

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Twenty-Sixth day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five and made between the said Gideon E. Perkins and Clara A. Perkins of the one part, and the undersigned George W. White of the said Parish of Wilmot in said County and Province, Merchant, of the other part, and registered in the Office of the Registry of Deeds and Wills for the County of Carleton in Book V. No. 3, on pages 28, 29 and 30 of said Carleton County Records, there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment of the same, be sold at Public Auction in front of the office of Wendell P. Jones, attorney-at-law, on Queen Street, in the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton on THURSDAY the TWENTY-FIRST day of DECEMBER next at the hour of two of the clock in the afternoon the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows—

"All that certain piece or parcel of land being a building lot lying and being in the village, Parish and County aforesaid to wit: Beginning at a Cedar stake on the north side of the great road leading from Centreville to the boundary line thence a southerly course from bound of said road one hundred and twenty feet thence east forty feet thence southerly one hundred and twenty feet to said road thence forty feet west along said road to place of beginning, being on the north side of land owned and occupied by John Simonson." Together with all buildings and improvements thereon and appurtenances and privileges to the same belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Dated the Tenth day of November A. D. 1899.  
GEORGE W. WHITE,  
Mortgagee.

WENDELL P. JONES,  
Solicitor for Mortgagee.

## LIVERY AND HACK STABLE,

H. E. & Jas. W. Gallagher, Props

Outfits for commercial travellers, Coaches in at handance at arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery Teams to let at Reasonable Rates.

A First-Class Hears in connection.

Carlisle Hotel, - - Woodstock, N. B.

Have your monogram engraved on table ware. FREE if bought of Jewett.

## AFTER THE WAR.

What Will the Boers do? By One Who Has Lived Among Them.

The Boer is a splendid colonist. None better. His training, instincts, and predilections all tend toward an open, free life, untrammelled by urban cares or parochial responsibilities. The conventionalities of civilization are irksome to him, and to enjoy himself properly he requires a large acreage over which to spread himself.

When once the terrible actualities of war are over, the dead buried, but not forgotten, the wounded tended and cured, the Union Jack flying in Pretoria, and the dove of peace replacing the eagle of war, no one will be more thankful than the Boers. They are a home-loving race, not warriors by nature, but often forced to assume the role by necessity. Their favorite watchword, as soon as the thing is over and done with, is "Haistoe" or "Let's go home."

Although they may not be good losers, they have undoubtedly shown far more determination and pluck in their repeated attacks on our positions than even their best friends anticipated. Still, it is very safe to opine that they are already sick and tired of the whole business, and only too anxious to get back to their farms, to look after their meagre crops, to see the "vrouwen kinders" once more, and to enjoy a cup of coffee and a pipe of Magaliesberg in peace and comfort, seated in the home made rumpie-covered chair on the family stoep.

To such an one the clash and clangour of arms are entirely foreign and distasteful. He abhors the bother of war. Alarms and excursions without are not for him.

When the war is over—and the patriotic, humanitarian, material, and sentimental reasons it is to be hoped that they may occur without any undue delay—the Boer will quietly return to his farm. Very gradually, very slowly, months after all has actually been settled, he will hear of peace negotiations at Pretoria; and although he may love the Rooinek none the more, he will submit quietly and diplomatically to the inevitable.

Not only will he submit, but with characteristic shrewdness he will speedily appreciate the fact that his pocket and his well-being are both considerably advantaged under British rule. He will have markets for his produce brought to his doors, railways built at the expense of others will criss-cross the country; during their construction he will be employed as surveyor to transport material; factories will spring up; his title to his farm will be secured to him and his heirs forever. These and many others tangible benefits will be his, and he knows it. Or, if he do not precisely realize it in detail, he has a very fair idea of its concrete value to him in hard cash.

The Boer is the ideal pioneer. He has proved it time and again. From the days of the Great Trek, in 1837, and even before that, he opened up countries hitherto unexplored by a white man. A great deal of fuss has from time to time been made of mighty travellers, English and foreign, who have traversed Africa in various directions, to the vast pecuniary benefit of their publishers, and with no small meed of fame to themselves. But there was scarcely one of the old Voortrekkers and hunters of the forties and fifties who did not accomplish feats of endurance, pluck, and lengthy travel which were ten times as trying and twenty times as wonderful. But they wrote no books about themselves.

Rhodesia to-day boasts a colony of some two or three hundred Boer families who trekked up there at Mr. Rhodes' invitation some four years ago. They were given farms, and settle down peaceably to Boer husbandry, such as it is. By-and-bye they were offered the loan of ploughs, threshing machines, and other agricultural implements belonging to the Rhodesian Government. They made use of these things, which they had never seen or heard of before. Their farms flourished amazingly, their crops increased, their cattle multiplied. Then came the Matabele war, which for a time put a stop to their progress. But today they are hard at it again, and it is reported by the Chartered Company's officials that better pioneer settlers could not be wished for.

It is a fair assumption, therefore, that after the war is over quite a number of Boer families will follow their relations (for all Boers are more or less related, owing to inter-marriage in a small community) to the Eldorado across the Crocodile. Of course, they hate Rhodes. In fact, his annexation of Mashonaland and Matabeleland to the British Empire, is, in their eyes, the very head and front of his offending. The reason is simple enough. If Rhodes had not pre-empted the country between the Limpopo and the Zambesi, the Boers would, as a matter of course, have trekked thither eventually, and extended their Republic, or established a third one, on those fertile plains. Now this is impossible, as they are hemmed in by a cordon of Union Jacks.

The Boers, therefore, will perforce accept the inevitable. A large percentage of them will go home and live quietly, pay their taxes (after a little pressure), send their children to school, and gradually become exemplary colonists. Some will migrate to Rhodesia

and follow precisely the same course. A few may even go across the Zambesi and seek pastures new. There will be much grumbling, much whispering, and many veiled threats, but, once thoroughly beaten, there will be no fear of any concerted overt action.

Mr. Frederick Courtenay Selous has thought fit to propound a dangerous and even alarming theory, that looming in the far future is another racial war which must end in the discomfort of Great Britain. He is further of opinion that the hope of a permanent settlement in South Africa as a result of this war is purely chimerical.

Now, Mr. Selous is by way of being a great authority on things South African. He has lived, travelled, and hunted throughout the length and breadth of that vast continent for twenty-eight years. He knows the Boers as few Englishmen do. He speaks their language, and has lived among them even as one of themselves. On every point bearing upon the big game of every part of South Africa, on the geography, history, and ethnography thereof, his opinion is justly entitled to carry conviction. He is an entirely honest, sincere, conscientious sentimentalist.

Mr. W. T. Stead and Mr. Selous have much in common; both are good men in the best sense of the word—upright, downright, and thorough. But both are handicapped by an inveterate sentimentalism that distorts their perspective. Mr. Selous thinks that the Boer is a quiet, self-contained, sober, hospitable, kind individual. Mr. Selous may have found them so. It reflects the greatest credit upon Mr. Selous' adaptability to his surroundings. Others have not been so fortunate.

The Boers once defeated will not give much further trouble, except, perhaps, sporadically. The threat of a century's de-stestation of England handed down from father to son is on a par with the egregious Ewald Esselen's oath (and he, of all folks, ought to know better) never to wash again until the Boers took Durban. We shall have much to thank the Boers for in years to come, and Mr. Rhodes will be especially pleased to welcome them at Government house, Bulawayo.

## A BLACKSMITH AGAIN

Writes From Prince Edward Island that Dodd's Kidney Pills are a Boon to Mankind.

Untold Agonies for Nine Years—A Parallel Case to Mr. Connick's—Dodd's Kidney Pills Brought his Sufferings to a Close.

AUBURN, P. E. I., Nov. 20.—A parallel case to that of Mr. M. B. Connick, of Middleton, this province, is that of Mr. P. J. McAntee, of Auburn, Queen's county. Mr. Connick, it will be remembered, was cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and suffered Bright's Disease, which had always been considered incurable in this province. While Mr. McAntee's case was not the same form of kidney disease, it entailed the most intense suffering, and had not Dodd's Kidney Pills been used, would no doubt have ended his life. Mr. McAntee was afflicted with a weak back, which is kidney disease's most common form. Weak back means weak, unhealthy kidneys, and if neglected other forms of kidney disease develop. Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a wonderful reputation for curing backache throughout the Maritime Provinces; and Mr. McAntee's letter is only one of ten thousand such that could be written by those cured of this troublesome and painful complaint by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I was attacked," says Mr. McAntee, "with weakness in my back, which rendered me unfit to attend to my work. Doctors' medicine and numerous advertised remedies were applied, but the best relief I ever got was only temporary until I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills, of which I have used three boxes, with the result that my trouble has entirely disappeared, and I can work all day as hard as I like and never feel the least symptom of my old trouble."

## Drunkenness.

The Lancet, the leading medical journal, has a strong article this week on the increase of drunkenness among the British people. The consumption of whiskey last year is the highest ever reached, representing over one gallon per head of the population of the United Kingdom. The deaths from chronic alcoholism in 1897 show an increase as compared with 1878 of 82 per cent, in the case of men, and 145 per cent, in the case of women. Statesmen, says the Lancet, may create theories to extenuate a national vice which yields the exchequer so many millions sterling a year, but speaking from a medical point of view, we must say it is disgraceful and disastrous. When we boast, as we have been doing this week, of our immense national revenue which is available for warlike enterprises, it is humiliating to reflect that so many millions are contributed by those who consume more liquor than is good for them.

## Itching Piles.

False modesty causes many people to endure in silence the greatest misery imaginable from itching piles. One application of Dr. W. A. Chase's Ointment will soothe and ease the itching, one box will completely cure the worst case of blind, itching, bleeding or protruding piles. You have no risk to run for Dr. W. A. Chase's Ointment is guaranteed to cure piles.

With a Silver Dollar and a Tack.  
"Of course we used to put up small bills wherever they'd catch the eye," said a bill-

## Carpenters' Kidneys.



Carpentering is not an easy trade. The constant reaching up and down, the lifting and stooping over are all severe strains on the kidneys. No wonder a carpenter exclaimed, recently, that every time he drove a nail it seemed as though he was piercing his own back. He uses

**DOAN'S Kidney Pills**  
now on the first sign of Backache and is able to follow his trade with comfort and profit.

"I have had kidney and urinary troubles for more than three years with severe pain in the small of my back and in both sides. I could not stoop without great difficulty, and I had severe neuralgic pains in both temples. Seeing the advertisement of Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a box. They have given me quick relief, removing the pain from the back and sides, and banishing the neuralgic pains from my head. The urinary difficulty is now entirely gone, I feel fresh and vigorous in the mornings, and am much stronger in every way since taking these pills." CLARENCE E. SEEDS, Carpenter and Builder, Trenton, Ont.

poster who travelled with a circus making one day stands, "and one thing we used to do that always pleased folks was to hang a bill from a ceiling. You had to have a wooden ceiling to start with, and then all you wanted, beside the bills, was a tack and a silver dollar. It took practice to do it, but when you'd got the knack it was very simple and easy."

"You attached two bills together, one at the foot of the other so that it would hang down when the first one was attached to the ceiling. Then you folded the bills up with a tack, thrust point upward through the top fold of the upper bill, with a silver dollar under it up against its head, and between it and the other folds of paper under it."

"Then, sometime when the room was full of people—this might be a hotel office or perhaps a barroom—you tossed the bills up and there was weight enough in the dollar to drive the tack into the ceiling far enough to hold. Then the weight of the paper itself and of the dollar would open the bills out and the coin would drop and you'd catch it as it fell, and the chances are that not one man in five would see it fall. The bills would be seen, fastened up there somehow, most of the people wouldn't know how, and opening out with the lower bill hanging so you could read it."

"This was not the greatest thing in bill-posting ever was, but, as I said before, always pleased folks."—New York Sun.

## PHILPOTT'S RELEASE.

Sciatic Rheumatism a Double Compound in the Realm of Pain Torture, but South American Rheumatic Cure Drives it out and Never Misses.

A few weeks ago while on a business trip to North Bay I was seized with a severe attack of sciatic rheumatism. Hearing of the wonderful cure effected by South American Rheumatic Cure I procured a bottle, and inside of three days all the pain had left me, and when I had taken one bottle I was completely cured. I think it the greatest of remedies, and shall be pleased to communicate with any person wishing more particulars of my case."—EDW. PHILPOTT, Canington, Ont. For Sale by Garden Bros.

## Baby Carriages!

Baby Carriages!

**BATTAN GO CARTS,**  
The Latest Thing  
In The Market.

Veranda Chairs,  
Rockers and  
Hammocks.

—AT—  
**A. Henderson.**  
Queen Street.

July 20, 1899.

Our connection with a wholesale house enables us to buy cheap you get the benefit at Jewett's.

## FOR SALE.

I now offer my Furniture and Undertaking business and Stock for sale at a Great Bargain. Also, a Fine Hears and Harness, and a Good Express Waggon. I have a good stock of Caskets and Trimmings on hand. This is a good chance for a man with a small capital.

**J. E. ALEXANDER,**

Centreville, Carleton County.

## NOTICE OF SALE.

To Gideon E. Perkins, of the Parish of Wilmot, in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, and all others whom it may concern: NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Fifth day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six, and made between the said Gideon E. Perkins of the one part, and the undersigned George W. White of the said Parish, County and Province, of the other part, and registered in the office of the Registry of Deeds and Wills for the County of Carleton, in Book V. No. 3 on pages 50, 51 and 52 of said Carleton County Records, there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment of the same, be sold at Public Auction in front of the office of Wendell P. Jones, attorney-at-law, on Queen Street, in the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton on THURSDAY the TWENTY-FIRST day of DECEMBER next at the hour of two of the clock in the afternoon the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows—

"All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the Parish of Wilmot, County of Carleton, on the north side of the great road leading from Centreville to the boundary line beginning at the south east corner of a lot of land deeded to Clara A. Perkins thence running east twenty-three feet thence north one hundred and twenty feet thence west twenty-three feet thence south one hundred and twenty feet to place of beginning. Also a piece of land beginning at the north west corner of a lot of land deeded to Clara A. Perkins and running west seventeen feet thence north one hundred and twenty feet thence east seventeen feet thence south one hundred and twenty feet to place of beginning." Together with all buildings and improvements thereon and appurtenances and privileges to the same belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Dated the Tenth day of November A. D. 1899.  
GEORGE W. WHITE,  
Mortgagee.

WENDELL P. JONES,  
Solicitor for Mortgagee.



## THE COPP HEATER!

This stove is the most powerful heater on the market, and can be arranged so that you can heat your house with it as well as with a furnace, and at only about ONE THIRD the cost of putting a furnace in. There is also a great saving in wood, as it does not consume as much wood as a furnace or an ordinary cylinder stove. For prices and other information, write or call on

**M. S. SUTTON, Andover,**  
Hardware, Tinware and Stoves.

## HOTELS

## QUEEN HOTEL,

J. W. SMITH, Proprietor.  
St. Stephen, - - - N. B.

Opposite Post Office, two minute's walk from C. P. R. Depot.

Newly Painted and Renovated, most convenient Hotel in St. Stephen for Commercial Men.

**\$1.50 PER DAY.**

## 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.

25 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. OWEN, Proprietor