

Will You Move?

IF NOT YOU
WILL CLEAN HOUSE!

Household Ammonia, Sponges, and Chamois are in demand by housewives just now—'tis cleaning time. Beside the articles above mentioned, we have

- Washing Soda,
- Benzine,
- Moth Balls,
- Chloride of Lime,
- Moth Wax,
- Copperas,
- Moth Paper,
- Carpet Soap.

CONNELL'S PHARMACY,

Opposite Carlisle Hotel, Main Street,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

A full and fresh supply of Garden and Flower Seeds.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

S. PUGSLEY, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS

Over Collins' Bookstore.

44 Main St., Woodstock, N. B.

P. O. BOX 210.

W. D. Camber,

DENTIST.

Painless: Extraction.

Office: Queen Street.

DR. THOS. W. GRIFFIN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

DEBEC, N. B.

DR. P. T. KIERSTEAD,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:

CHAPEL ST., WOODSTOCK.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

CHARLES APPLEBY, M. A., LL. B.

BARRISTER AND NOTARY,

QUEEN STREET, - WOODSTOCK, N. B.

HARTLEY & CARVELL,

Barristers, Attorneys,

Notaries Public, Etc.

Accounts collected and Loans negotiated. Offices: Next Exchange Hotel, Queen Street. Fire and Life Insurance.

J. C. HARTLEY.

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STEPHEN B. APPLEBY,

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Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.,

REFEREE - IN - EQUITY.

QUEEN STREET.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

General House

Finishing.

DOORS,

WINDOWS,

MOULDINGS.

FLOORING,

SHEATHING,

SCHOOL DESKS,

CHURCH WORK.

James E. Barter & Co.

Avondale, N. B.

GRASS SEED,

FRESH GROCERIES.

Of all kinds. Prices away down, and a Liberal Discount for cash.

W. R. WRIGHT,

UPPER WOODSTOCK.



"It's the devil for any one to tell me a secret, for it is sure to come out in print."—HAZLITT.

Some wise man remarked that "It takes money to run a newspaper," and this is what the editor of a western newspaper thinks of the theory: "What an exaggeration! What a whopper! It has been disproved a thousand times; it is a case of airy fancy. It doesn't take money to run a newspaper. It can run without money. It is not a business venture. It is a charitable institution, a begging concern, a highway robber. A newspaper is the child of the air, a creature of a dream. It can go on and on, and any other concern would be in the hands of a receiver and wound up with cobwebs in the windows. It takes wind to run a newspaper; it takes gall to run a newspaper. It takes a scintillating, acrobatic imagination and a half dozen white shirts, and a railroad pass to run a newspaper. But who ever needed money to conduct a newspaper? Kind words are the medium of exchange that do the business for the editor—kind words and church sociable tickets! When you see an editor with money, watch him. He'll be paying his bill and disgracing his profession. Never give money to an editor. Make him trade it out. He likes to swap. Then when you die after having stood around for years and sneered at the editor for his little jim crow paper, be sure to have your wife send in for three extra copies by one of your weeping children, and when she reads the generous and touching notice about you, forewarn her to neglect to send fifteen cents to the editor. It would overwhelm him. Money is a corrupting thing. The editor knows it: what he wants is your heartfelt thanks. Then he can thank the printers and they can thank their grocers! Take your job work to another job office, and then come and ask for free church notices. Get your lodge letter heads and stationery printed out of town, and then flood the editor with beautiful thoughts in resolutions of respect and cards of thanks. They make such spicy reading, and when you pick it up filled with these glowing and vivid mortuary articles, you are so proud of your little local paper! But money—scorn the filthy thing. Don't let the pure, innocent editor know anything about it. Keep that for sordid tradespeople who charge for their wares. The editor gives his bounty away. The Lord loves a cheerful giver! He'll take care of the editor. He has a charter from the State to act as doorman for the company. He will get the paper out somehow; and stand up for the town and whoop it up for you when you run for office, and lie about your pigeon-toed daughter's tacky wedding, and blow about your big-footed sons when they get a \$4 a week job, and weep over your shriveled soul when it is released from its miserable hulk, and smile at your giddy wife's second marriage. Don't worry about the editor—he'll get on. The Lord knows how—but somehow." This poor editor must have had a poor liver, or he may have gone into business on one lung, or he may have written this effusion under the influence of a large jag, the kind of jag that sees things at night and sees everything twice. I desire to say on behalf of the management of this journal, that our subscribers do not try to pay us in buttermilk or cedar bark. Of course there are a certain number of men who try to beat us, but they would beat their wives. You will find a certain number of such things in any community, and when we meet such, we always congratulate ourselves that in the next world when we are reaping our well merited reward for the good done in the flesh, they will occupy a geographical position far removed from ours.

THE IMP.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wills' 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 Wills' English Pills are used.

Garden Bros., Druggists, Woodstock, N. B.

Chas. G. Connell, Druggist, Woodstock, N. B.

Chas. A. McKeen, druggist, Woodstock, N. B.

A Love Lyric.

Dear, in the darkened West the sunset fades away.

Soon from the rose-tipped hills will sink the dying day;

I need you, O my love! Why tarry thus afar? You know mosquitoes fly the scent of your cigar.

Cook's Penetrating Plasters.

A TERRIBLE TIME!

A Port Hope Lady Undergoes a trying experience, from which she is at last freed by the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mr. F. J. ARMSTRONG, one of Port Hope's best known citizens, speaks as follows:—"My wife has had a terrible time with her heart for the last fifteen months.

"The pains were intense, and she had a smothering feeling together with shortness of breath, weakness and general debility. Medicine seemed to do her no good, and we had about given up trying when she started to take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. They have toned her up wonderfully.

"She is stronger to-day than she has been for months, thanks to Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I am sure there can be no better remedy from their remarkable effects in Mrs. Armstrong's case."

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia.

A Knotty Problem.

"Biscome is a peculiar fellow."

"I don't know him."

"You would find him amusing. He moved out on the lake shore for the summer and bought a Jersey cow. Then he hired a small boy to drive her up from the pasture every afternoon. One day the boy fell sick and Biscome didn't know what to do about the cow. He said to himself when he looked at her in the morning, 'She'll certainly forget to come home if the boy isn't there to call her attention to the fact that she has a home.' Then he looked at the cow some more and pretty soon he stumbled on what seemed to him a brilliant idea."

"Was it?"

"You must judge for yourself. He tied a knot in the cow's tail to remind her that there was something she mustn't forget."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Medicine Chest

is the name appropriately applied to Hagar's Yellow Oil. It can be used externally or taken internally. Cures cuts, burns, bruises, contracted cords, stiff joints, neuralgic swellings, quinsy, sore throat, pain in the stomach, kidney complaint, etc. Price 25c.

Too Busy.

"How many times are you going to pass by me before you are going to bring me that steak?" asked an indignant diner of a passing waiter.

"Count them yourself, sir; I'm too busy."

—London July.

Coughs that stick to you, that other remedies seem powerless to relieve are promptly cured by Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Try it, and you'll be convinced by being cured.

Take Heed.

The man who woos and runs away

Will never woo another day;

But he who kisses one girl may

Be sure to kiss some more some day.

—Philadelphia Record.

Wood's Phosphodine,

The Great English Remedy Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1, six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Woodstock by Garden Bros. Druggists.

W. H. Everett, Woodstock.

No. 6 Main Street.

LIVERY AND HACK STABLE,

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

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

First-Class Hearses in connection

Carlisle Hotel, - - Woodstock, N. B.

N. B.—Orders for each left at stable or sent by phone w receive prompt attention.

THE MAGICIAN'S TRICK.

How He Makes You Select Any Card He Pleases

Robert Heller had the happiest faculty of showing a card trick to its best advantage of any performer I ever met.

Writing the name of a card on a piece of paper, he would fold, without showing or naming, and handing it to one of the spectators, tell him to stow it safely in his vest pocket.

Let us suppose he has determined to make you choose the deuce of diamonds, which he has written upon the paper. Holding the pack in his hand, he says: "Here are fifty-two cards; twenty-six red and twenty-six black. Which color do you prefer?" If you say black he throws down the black and says: "That leaves me the red." But if you had said red he would throw down the black cards all the same, and would say: "All right, here are the red." Then he would say: "There are thirteen hearts and thirteen diamonds. Which do you want?" If you say "hearts" he throws them down, as before and says, "I will keep the diamonds," and he would have worked the game as previously described if you had preferred diamonds.

Then he would say: "Here are the odd number of cards. Which shall we eliminate?" He is now fishing to make you name the card, for if you said, "Deuce of diamonds" he would at once say, "All right, it is done," and he would throw the cards face out and say, "Look at the paper in your pocket." If you had said "Ace," he would simply throw down a card and say: "Now we have twelve cards, which we divide into halves—2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, or the high cards. Which do you prefer?"

He throws down the six cards which do not contain the card he has in his mind, but does so in a way which always makes you feel as if he was following your instructions. "Now we have 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7. Which half do you prefer?" Of course, he retains the 2, 3, and 4, and then continues by saying: "This is an odd number. Which will you select to make it even?" He has now reduced to two cards and says: "The 2 and 3 remain. Which do you want?"

The 2 is chosen, and he says: "Look at the paper!" But if the 3 had been chosen, he would say with equal effrontery: "All right, that leaves me my deuce. Look at the paper!"

WORMS CAN'T STAY

When Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup is used. This remedy is death to the worms, does not harm the child and is nice to take. Contains its own cathartic. Price 25c.

EXTENT OF RUSSIA.

The Great Country is Almost a World of Itself.

Speaking of Russia recently, Lord Salisbury alluded to it as "the nation that in material respect is the most powerful nation on earth."

"Russia, with its enormous forests, its vast steppes, and its high rivers, is almost a world in itself. Extending over 8,644,100 square miles, or one-seventh of the entire land surface of the globe, it is but 3,000,000 miles less than the whole extent of our scattered possessions, on which we boast the sun never sets.

"Its water surface alone measures 293,018 square miles, or enough to make an immense sea in which our little England could be placed and still have room for more.

"To every square mile of territory there are fifteen human beings who owe allegiance to the Czar; or a grand total of nearly 130,000,000. In fact, one human being out of every twelve on earth is ruled by the Czar. Its fighting men number over 11,000,000. It can put a fully-equipped army into the field of 1,355,000 combatants, and back it up with another almost as well accoutred of 1,100,000 men, a total number of first-class fighting men of over 2,500,000 with 497,415 horses and 1,586 heavy guns.

"Let the whole of this immense body of regular troops be overcome and there will even then be the reserve to reckon with, a force estimated at fully 9,000,000.

The difficulties of mobilization would no doubt be very great, but these grow less every year. Russia has now 16,651 miles of railway owned by the State, and 8,072 miles worked by private companies, while in the course of construction there are nearly 8,000 miles more.

"In addition to its forces on land, Russia has a navy which, although by no means the finest in the world, will one day have to be reckoned with seriously. It is divided into four fleets, and its total consists of 23 battle-ships, 14 coast defence vessels, 16 cruisers, 25 gunboats, and 26 torpedo boats, manned by 1,249 officers, 326 engineers, and 38,000 seamen.

"Then it has a mercantile marine consisting of 522 steamers and 2,135 sailing vessels, while on its rivers there is a flotilla of over 20,000 vessels of all descriptions with crews totalling 90,350 men. All these would be available in case of war.

"Moreover, Russia is not dependent on outside sources for food. Pasturing on its vast plains are to be found in Eastern Russia alone 24,609,260 head of cattle, 44,466,450 sheep, and 9,243,000 pigs, while under crops there are no fewer than 1,098,507,780 acres of arable land. After feeding its vast population it was last year able to export abroad over 300,000,000 quarters of cereal crops."

The Danger of PILES

Too frequently overlooked, Dr. Chase's Ointment a Prompt and Positive Cure.

The suffering caused by the intense itching and burning sensations of piles is only one of the horrors of this disease, for there is always great danger of piles developing into fistula, one of the most disgusting diseases imaginable.

Even the great danger and expense of an operation are preferable to running the risk of contracting this most loathsome of diseases. But there is no necessity for a surgical operation for piles. Dr. Chase's Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of piles, no matter of how long standing, or how aggravated the case may be, so long as piles have not become fistula.

It is only by rare chance that internal treatment will cure piles. But it matters not from what cause they arise. Dr. Chase's Ointment will at once stop the itching and burning, and soon effect a perfect cure.

You can use Dr. Chase's Ointment with fullest assurance that what has cured scores of thousands of cases of piles will cure you. For sale by all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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 Tonic Wine and McKeen's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, Skin and Blood Remedy, are confidently recommended to the public for spring disorders.

CHAS. McKEEN, Druggist, Woodstock.

Notice of Sale.

There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the office of W. P. and T. M. Jones, attorneys-at-law, on Queen Street, in the Town of Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, on MONDAY, the SIXTH day of NOVEMBER next, at the hour of Two of the clock in the afternoon:

All the right, title, interest, property, possession, claim or demand whatsoever, either at law or in equity, of Samuel E. Lloyd, of, into, out of or upon the following described lands and premises, namely:—"All that piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Kent, in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, and bounded and distinguished as follows, to wit: westerly by the river St. John, northerly by land owned by William Gray, southerly by land owned by Henry Taylor, and easterly by land formerly owned by Daniel Barker and being the same land now occupied by said Samuel E. Lloyd and containing one hundred and thirty-five acres more or less," being same land decreed by the said Samuel E. Lloyd and Sarah Lloyd, his wife, to Elmer Lloyd, Elbert S. Lloyd and Erylon Lloyd, by a conveyance dated the nineteenth day of November, A. D. 1896, and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the said County of Carleton in Book W. No. 3 of Records on page 303, which said conveyance was, by a decree of the Supreme Court in Equity of the said Province of New Brunswick, dated the twenty-second day of June last past, set aside and declared null and void as against the undermentioned E. D. Ratchford Phillips with costs, which said decree was registered in the said office of the said Registrar of Deeds on the eighth day of July instant, together with all houses, outhouses, barns, buildings, cellars, improvements, profits, privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining. The same having been seized and taken by me under and by virtue of an execution to me directed, issued out of the Supreme Court of the said province at the suit of E. D. Ratchford Phillips against the said Samuel E. Lloyd, and also under and by virtue of an execution to me directed issued out of the Supreme Court in Equity of the said Province at the suit of the said E. D. Ratchford Phillips against the said Samuel E. Lloyd and others, and dated at the said Town of Woodstock this eighteenth day of July, A. D. 1899.

W. D. BALLOCH, Sheriff of Carleton County.

Notice Of Sale.

To Edwin E. Nightingale of the Parish of Andover in the County of Victoria and Province of New Brunswick, Farmer, and Blanche P. Nightingale his wife, and all others whom it may in anywise 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 third day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, and recorded in the Victoria County records in Book T, on pages 499, 500, 501 and 502, and made between the said Edwin E. Nightingale and Blanche P. Nightingale his wife, of the one part, and George Maddox of the Parish of Wicklow in the County of Carleton and Province aforesaid, Farmer, acting as trustee for and of Mary Margaret Maddox, an infant daughter of Bartholomew Maddox and grand daughter of the said George Maddox of the other part, there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured thereby; default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Law Office of Hartley & Carvell in the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, on MONDAY THE TWENTY-FIRST DAY OF AUGUST next, at the hour of ELEVEN of the clock in the forenoon, the lands and premises described in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows:—"All that tract of land situate in the Parish of Andover in the County of Victoria and Province of New Brunswick, fronting on the Western shore of the River Saint John, bounded on the South by land owned by John T. Currie; on the West by land owned by Frederick Browning; on the East by land owned by said Browning and by the River Saint John, and containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, and being the same land conveyed by J. Norman W. Winslow to the said Edwin E. Nightingale by deed bearing date the sixth day of April A. D. 1898."

Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining. Dated this twelfth day of July, A. D. 1899.

GEORGE MADDOX, Trustee for and of Mary Margaret Maddox infant daughter of Bartholomew Maddox. HARTLEY & CARVELL, Solicitors for Mortgage.