

House Painting, Decorating, Alabastine, Frescoing, Marbling, Gilding.

All kinds of Exterior and Interior Work.

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Orders left at W. F. Dibblee & Sons or at the Town Hall promptly attended to.

Advertisement for Pain-Killer by Perry Davis & Son, featuring a decorative border and the text 'ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND Pain-Killer THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.'

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.

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.

WOOL MATS, GRASS MATS,

For Carriages.

- Summer Horse Blankets, Summer Lap Robes and Dusters, Axle Grease, Curry Combs, Whips, Lashes, Fancy Harness Trimmings.

All the Summer Styles in the Harness and House Furnishing lines.

ATHERTON BROS.

King Street, Woodstock.

School Opening, 1899.

New Books. New Books. School Books

of all kinsire

- Scribblers, Copy Books, New Series, Exercise Books, Pens, Pencils, School Boxes, Bags, Etc., and every requisite required.

W. H. Everett, Woodstock. No. 6 Main Street. Near Bridge.

FRESH GROCERIES.

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

W. R. WRIGHT, UPPER WOODSTOCK.

A HUMAN SLEUTH.

The Extraordinary Skill of an Indian Scout in Trailing a Fugitive.

“Arkichita: A Tale of an Indian Detective.” is a true story of Indian skill in trailing that would have delighted the heart of Fenimore Cooper.

Arkichita, a typical Indian, was chief scout at Fort Sisseton, Dak., in 1882. Although he knew English well, he held the old Indian hatred of its use, and would never speak it except under extraordinary circumstances.

His services—for he had been employed as a scout for some years—had been very valuable to the government, and in recognition of this fact, the officer in command had secured authority from the war department to promote him to the rank of sergeant.

As his native name in the Sioux for “soldier,” it is easy seen why he was so named; but he had still another name, which the Indians had given him before his entering military circles, and that, translated into English, was the “grass walker,” or “trailer.”

A desperate soldier named Brice broke jail one night and was pursued the following morning. The trail led to the west for a quarter of a mile, and we followed until we came to a tree at the edge of a slough to the northwest of the fort, called the “garden bar slough.”

The trial here led into the slough. A Dakota “slough” is a shallow lake, the depth of which is from six inches to three feet, with a soft, muddy bottom, but not generally miry.

This particular slough was a mile long, and varied from an eighth to a quarter of a mile in width, and there was a foot of water covering as much soft mud. During the night the wind had rolled the water up considerably. It seemed hardly possible to track anything through it, except where the tude had been broken down.

The eastern end of the slough reached to a point near the fort not more that 150 yards from a brick yard, on which was a kiln that had been built during the summer.

Once I thought Arkichita was baffled, after all; he had come to a dead standstill near the tude. Then an inspiration struck me; perhaps by a circle I could find the trail.

I did no more trailing, but understood what was bothering him. The post herd also had waded through here since Brice's escape, and it took all the scout's endless patience and wonderful eyesight to keep the trail where the cattle had passed through it.

We had passed over half the slough in this circuitous route, when suddenly Arkichita started, straight as the crow flies, for the edge of the slough near the brick kiln.

On he went until he came to the shore nearest the kiln; here he stopped, evidently bothered again. There was a scarcely discernible footprint in the mud and water right at the edge of the slough, apparently the last step the deserter had taken before reaching hard ground.

Arkichita went down on his knees, and inspected the grass, blade by blade. I kept a respectful distance at one side, astonished at the turn the affair had taken. Now, inch by inch on his knees, he wrenched the secret from the apparently unwilling surface of the earth.

leading to the kiln! Then he rose, and, bending over, slowly advanced to the edge of the brickyard.

After reaching the yard, Arkichita walked slowly around the outer edge of it, examining the ground with the utmost care, until he came to the point from where he started, when he said: “Trail come in—no go out; man in there,” pointing to the kiln.

And circumstances proved him to be right, though it was thirty-six hours before the fugitive was located in the kiln and captured.

OFFENSIVE EVEN TO MYSELF.

Was My Catarrh—Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Dethroned It After Twenty Years Reign.

F. A. Bottom, druggist, Cookshire, P. Q., says: “For 20 years I suffered from catarrh. My breath was very offensive even to myself. During that time I tried everything that came my way that promised me a cure.”

English Weather.

Here is a bright little almanac descriptive of the English climate, which was written by Lady Morley, and which Sir Algernon West, in the Nineteenth Century, copies for us from a friend's autograph book:

Table with months and corresponding weather conditions: January (Snowy), February (Flowy), March (Blow), April (Showery), May (Flowery), June (Bowery), July (Crapy), August (Poppy), September (Flowy), October (Wheezy), November (Sneezy), December (Freezy).

AN APPARENT MYSTERY FULLY EXPLAINED.

There are thousands of people in Canada with limited resources who are always well and neatly dressed, but never in debt for the new dress, costume, cape, jacket, suit or overcoat.

The question with many is, “How can men and women dress well when small incomes are barely sufficient to pay rent and living expenses?”

The explanation is simple, but true nevertheless. Wise, economical women call to their aid the magical powers of Diamond Dyes when new creations are needed in wearing apparel for mother, daughter, father or son.

The Diamond Dyes supply the newest, most fashionable and most becoming colors for the different seasons. This is one of the great advantages that Diamond Dyes offer to the ladies of Canada.

Have a Piece of Devonshire.

It was at an open air meeting in a village near Exeter that a well-known speaker was holding forth.

“Men,” he shouted, “what we want and what we are going to get is free land. We want the land for the people. Free land, men, we want, and we are going to have free land.”

Just then a large piece of earth landed on the speaker's eye, and while he was removing the clod a voice yelled out: “There's a piece of Devonshire to begin with!”—Tit-Bits.

“WILL DIE BEFORE DAYLIGHT.”

Would Have Been Her Answer to Your Query—When—But Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart Snapped the Death Strings.

Mrs. B., 186 Queen street W., Toronto, gives this unsolicited testimony: “For a number of years I had been a great sufferer from heart troubles, had smothering sensations, palpitation, neuralgia, thumping, was very easily fatigued. I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart when I had despaired living through the night.”

Her Age Discovered.

Bess—How in the world did you discover her age?

Tess—I asked at what age she thought a girl should marry, and she promptly said 27.—Catholic Standard and Times.

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.

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

Mr. G. O. ARCHIBALD'S CASE.

Didn't Walk for 5 Months. Doctors said Locomotor Ataxia.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Cure a Disease hitherto regarded as Incurable.

The case of Mr. G. O. Archibald, of Hopewell Cape, N.B., (a cut of whom appears below), is one of the severest and most intractable that has ever been reported from the eastern provinces.



Mr. G. O. Archibald was afflicted with Locomotor Ataxia, a disease of the nervous system known for its obstinate and incurable nature.

When once it starts it gradually but surely progresses, paralyzing the lower extremities and rendering its victim helpless and hopeless, enduring the indescribable agony of seeing himself die by inches.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills can cure thoroughly and completely a disease of such severity ought to encourage those whose disorders are not so serious to try this remedy.

The following is Mr. Archibald's letter:

Halifax has a clergyman who dared to brave the choir while service was proceeding. That heroic divine was Rev. Mr. Gandier, pastor of Fort Massey Presbyterian church.

“Sir Thomas Lipton,” says a Britisher quoted by the New York Press, “has done a great deal for England in reducing the price of tea. We drink over \$55,000,000 worth of tea every year, and a reduction of five or seven cents a pound means a great deal.”

COOK'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.

TO RENT.

House now occupied by Mr. Sanderson facing Main and Victoria Sts. can be occupied by August 1st. Bath Room and Furnace in connection. Apply to MRS. E. B. JEWETT, or C. N. SCOTT, at Small & Fisher's.

Baby Carriages!

Baby Carriages!

RATTAN GO CARTS,

The Latest Thing In The Market.

Veranda Chairs, Rockers and Hammocks.

A. Henderson.

Queen Street. July 20, 1899.

MESSRS. T. MILBURN & Co.—“I can assure you that my case was a very severe one, and had it not been for the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I do not believe I would be alive to-day.”

“I was under the care of Dr. Morse, of Melrose, who said I had Locomotor Ataxia, and gave me up as incurable.”

“Dr. Solomon, a well-known physician of Boston, told me that nothing could be done for me. Every one who came to visit me thought I never could get better.”

“I saw Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills advertised and thought I would try them anyway, as they gave more promise of helping me than anything I knew of.”

“If you had seen me when I started taking those wonderful pills—not able to get out of my room, and saw me now, working hard every day, you wouldn't know me.”

“I am agent for P. O. Vickey, of Augusta, Maine, and have sold 300 subscribers in 80 days and won a fifty dollar prize.”

“Nothing else in the world saved me but those pills, and I do not think they have an equal anywhere.”

“The seven boxes I took have restored me the full use of my legs and given me strength and energy and better health than I have enjoyed in a long time.”

G. O. ARCHIBALD. Hopewell Cape, N. B. In addition to the statement by Mr. Archibald, we have the endorsement of two well-known merchants of Hopewell Cape, N. B., viz: Messrs. J. E. Dickson and F. J. Brewster, who certify to the genuineness and accuracy of the facts as given above.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists, or sent by mail. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

5 & 10.

For a first class variety of 5 and 10 cent goods, come here.

Glassware, Tinware, Woodenware, Novelties of all kinds.

MRS. R. B. GIBSON,

Opp. Opera House. Queen St., WOODSTOCK.

MONEY TO LOAN

On Real Estate. APPLY TO D. McLEOD VINCE, Barrister-at-Law, Woodstock, N. B.

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. \$27 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. McCOORMICK, - Proprietor. JUNCTION HOUSE, Newburg Junction. Meals on arrival of all trains First-class fare. R. B. OWENS, Proprietor