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The Way to Propose.

"I never could accept a proposal from a man unless the conditions were just right," said the romantic maiden, thoughtfully.
"Of course not," replied the matter-of-fact matron. "He must be the right man in the place, and he must propose in the second. Those are the conditions that must be always just right before any sensible girl will think of marriage."
"Oh, I don't mean that," returned the maiden. "He must know how to propose. Do you know, I believe if I was really in love with a man and he didn't propose properly I should reject him."
"When it comes to proposals of marriage," replied the matron, with decision, "any way is the right way."
"Oh, no, it isn't," asserted the maiden. "The surroundings must be appropriate. Everything must be in harmony. If my Prince Charming proposes to me in the house he must be in a dress suit, and he must be earnest but dignified. There must be a certain ease and elegance of manner, and his words must conform to his actions. If he proposes to me in the woods or on the lawn he may be in negligé attire, and he may then be more impassioned and vehement in his declarations, but I never could accept a man in negligé costume who proposed in the house."
"Don't you be too sure about it," returned the matron.

"Oh, but I am," said the maiden. "I have figured it all out very carefully. The scene must make a perfect picture. It would just kill the romance if it didn't, and I couldn't possibly accept him. And his words and tone! Both must breathe love and yet be in conformity with all the surroundings."
"I've known lots of girls who thought that," said the matron, reflectively.
"And it didn't happen that way?"
"No-o; hardly."
"But in your case?"
The matron sighed.
"I had the same idea," she said at last. "I pictured some quiet nook, the birds twittering, the sun shining brightly and all the world joyous as he poured well-rounded sentences throbbing with love into my ear. Or else I saw him sinking with one knee in front of the divan upon which I was sitting, and looking me straight in the eyes with a long, lingering look of love while he said: 'Oh, adored one, be mine! Say that this is not to be a world of Stygian darkness for me, but that the sunlight of true love shall shine ever brightly as we go through life hand in hand!'"
"Oh, beautiful! lovely!" cried the maiden. "That's just the way I've pictured it. And when your Prince Charming did come, what did he say?"
The matron sighed again.

He was taking me home under an umbrella in a rainstorm." "I was wet and he was wet. My hair was stringy and there was mud on his trousers, and we were altogether two of the most unprepossessing mortals I ever saw. When he was about to leave me at the door, he suddenly exclaimed: 'Say, I'd like to carry that umbrella over you all the time.'
"What?" I said, in some surprise.
"Oh, to put it in plain words," he said, "let's get married. How about it?"
"How dreadful," exclaimed the maiden.
"Wasn't it?"
"Such an inappropriate place and time."
"Yes, indeed."
"And such prosaic words!"
"Most prosaic."
"Oh, I couldn't accept a man under those circumstances."
"If he was the right man you would, nevertheless."
"Oh, I couldn't do it possibly," protested the maiden. "I'd feel that I'd lost half of my life. Why, in a case like that he couldn't even fold you in his arms and all that when you said d—"
"Wait a minute," interrupted the matron. "Not so fast. You'll know a lot more about men than you do now when you accept one, no matter how, when or where it may be. There are some features of the occasion they never overlook, but don't you build your hopes too high on everything else being in harmony."—New York Sun.

Thin, Watery Blood.

When the blood is thin and watery, the nerves are actually starved and nervous exhaustion and prostration soon follow. Feed the nerves with Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food and you will impart to them the new life and vigor of perfect health. Face cut and fac-simile signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on every box of the genuine.

Seagoing Canoes.

The second largest Indian canoe in British Columbia, if not on the Pacific coast, is now hauled out on the tide-flat fill on First avenue south. It is a stunner, considering it is entirely out of a big single cedar tree, says the Seattle Times.
"We could cross the ocean in that canoe," said the owner this morning in very good English. "It will hold more than a hundred people, and is the largest canoe but one in all our country."
The big canoe is but one out of about a score of large canoes that belong to the Fort Rupert and West Coast Indians of Vancouver Island. Fort Rupert is on the northern end of Vancouver Island and the Indians

The End is Paralysis.

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"A living mind in a dead body" is the way paralysis is sometimes described. What can be more horrible than to lose all control of the body and feel death gradually claiming you for its own? Sleeplessness, nervousness, headache, loss of energy and vitality, gloomy forebodings, easy fatigue and weakness of the body are symptoms of the nerve exhaustion which will finally end in paralysis, nervous prostration or insanity.
Whether overwork, worry or irregular habits were the cause, restoration can be most effectually brought about by a few months' treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great restorative. It purifies.
Dr. Chase's Nerve Food instils vital energy into the body, stops the wasting process and gradually but surely builds up the system, creates a new nerve force and permanently cures all nervous disorders and weaknesses of men, women and children.
As a restorative its efficacy is unrivalled by any preparation known to science. It restores color to the cheeks, roundness to the form and elasticity to every movement of the body.
It is sold in a box, at all dealers, or EDMANSON, LINDSAY & Co., Toronto. Book free.

now here were eighteen days on the voyage. With a good fair wind they could go 100 miles a day, and could, therefore, accomplish the almost 1000 mile voyage in eight or ten days. However, they do not always get the fair wind.
The big canoe is a new one, made this summer. It is about fifty-five feet long and seven to eight across. The Indians say there are even bigger cedar trees than the one from which the canoe was made. These Indians have been coming here ever since the first hops were planted. They always look for a sound tree for a canoe, one without any rotten parts or knot holes about it. The Indian owner hired a number of other Indians, and made the canoe where the tree fell, then skidded it into the water. He considers it worth \$300 or \$400.
War canoes of these northern Indians used to create a good deal of terror in the minds of the first settlers. There are old, gray-haired patriachs in the camp today who, doubtless, have in the past taken part in many a raid on the Sound Indians, and possibly in some of the few attacks made on the early settlers.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.
It is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

Birthplace of the Twentieth Century.
The cradle of the new century is a remote, isolated quarter of the globe where there are few people to hail its birth. In that country the twentieth century will be an infant of quite considerable growth before time can speed its dawning into the next nearest habitation of man. John Ritchie, Jr., will tell "Where the New Century Will Really Begin," in the January Ladies' Home Journal.

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

November literally went out in a blaze of glory. It was said of an English king that nothing became him so much as dying, and dying was certainly becoming to November this year. Thursday was charming, as, generally, November had been. In fact, it is now said that the supreme court of New Brunswick which can do almost anything, will be asked to rule it an indictable offence to speak of November, henceforth as the suicide month. Now, December, let us see what you can do. You beggar! you are lucky for Christmas is bound to make you popular.

How many of those who talk of the glories of Magna Charta have ever read this famous statute. In fact, it is not easily procurable, and yet, should it not be so? At all events, no one should call himself a student of law or of constitutional history who has not studied to some extent Magna Charta. "To none will we sell, to none will we deny, or delay, right or justice." Such are the words used by the fickle King John. I often wonder if we can say at this stage of the world's history that justice is never "sold," never "denied," never "delayed." Is the bench always above suspicion?

While writing on this ancient enactment Magna Charta, I am inclined to make another quotation, which it would be well for our local members who have the appointments of justices etc. in their hands to note. For instance, in the meadow called Runingmede, the 15th of June 1215, among other provisions which the barons wrested from John was this, "We will not make any justices, constables, sheriffs or bailiffs, but of such as know the law of the realm and mean duly to observe it." Now, these old barons 700 years old, thought that a justice should know the law, and should be of sufficient intelligence to administer it faithfully.

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.

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How She Encouraged Him.

In some countries women are chosen for wives because of their capacity for work; in some for their beauty; in some for their accomplishments, and in others for all three. This story has to do with an Oregon woman, who is not beautiful—just a plain brunette. She is willing to be wife, but only to a man who will do all the work and hand over all the money on pay day. Her summer vacation took her this year to the farm of a girl friend in the country. The girl has a brother, big and husky, a regular machine for work, but without prospects except as the farm affords, and the farm is heavily mortgaged. He toiled day after day. He arose with the sun and retired when his day's work was done, no richer, no poorer than when he arose. She watched him at his work. She sympathized with him, and once she turned the grindstone for him when he was trying to put an edge on a woodman's axe. The grindstone, cold and inflexible as it was, was a conductor of love. He felt the warmth of the love, but she did not. If she thought of it at all, she pondered what a loving husband he would make if he only had money.

The flight of time brought the hour of the girl's departure for the city. He thought of the many country parties to which he had had taken her and of the countless times he had looked winked eyed at the country swains who had looked sweet eyed at his love. She thought only of the time when she would reach home, and whether mamma would have tea ready. At the train, the parting place, he took heart and proposed. "Marry you?" said the damsel. "How could I think of marrying a man with neither money nor prospects?" "You do not love me?" he asked sadly. "Then why did you encourage me?" "What encouragement have I ever given you?" she asked in genuine surprise, for she did not forget she was a practical woman. "No encouragement?" he whimpered. "Then why did you turn the grindstone for me?"—Morning Oregonian.

BACKACHE

Weak, Lame, Aching Backs, the Result of Sluggish, Inactive Kidneys.

Backache is in reality kidney ache. The kidneys become clogged, and later in their work of filtering the blood. Backache is nature's warning that the kidneys are on strike, and that the blood is going through the system laden with foul poisons, which will cause Bright's disease, dropsy, diabetes, rheumatism or other equally painful and fatal complications.

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Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cure permanently by making the kidneys healthy, active and vigorous. They are purely vegetable, act naturally and directly on the kidneys, and are wonderfully efficacious. As a prompt and positive cure for kidney disease, liver complaint and all the complications of these filtering organs, they are unapproached by any remedy ever discovered.

One pill a dose; 25c. a box at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

NEW BRUNSWICK FARMERS' INSTITUTE MEETINGS.

Under the management of
The New Brunswick Department of Agriculture.

Meetings will be held at dates and places indicated below:

- Nov. 21st, Andover, Victoria County, Beveridge Hall, 7.50 P. M.
- " 22nd, Bath, Carleton County, Phillip's Hall, 7.50 P. M. and 7.30 P. M.
- " 23rd, Holmsville, " Hall's Corner, 7.30 P. M.
- " 24th, Johnville, " School House, 7.30 P. M.
- " 25th, Florenceville, " Kearney Hall, 2 P. M. and 7.30 P. M.
- " 27th, Glassville, " McIntosh Hall, 7.30 P. M.
- " 28th, Windsor, " School House, 7.30 P. M.
- " 29th, Centreville, " Scholey Hall, 2 P. M. and 7.30 P. M.
- " 30th, Bloomfield, " Stokoe's Hall, 7.30 P. M.
- Dec. 1st, Debec, " I. O. F. Hall, 7.30 P. M.
- " 4th, Douglas, York County, Temperance Hall, 7.30 P. M.
- " 5th, Mouth of Keswick, " Agricultural Hall, 7.50 P. M.
- " Cardigan, " I. O. F. Hall, 7.30 P. M.
- " 7th, Temperance Vale, " Hall, P. M.
- " 7th, Millville, " Estey Hall, 7.30 P. M.

The following subjects will be discussed at above meetings: Beef Raising in N. B.; Milk Farming in N. B.; Butter Making for Profit; Markets; The Profitable Dairy Cow; One Needy for Future Farm Profits; Can We Supply Demand for Poultry and Eggs? Wheat Raisers; The speakers will be Wm. B. Fawcett, S. S. S. W. S. Tompkins, Middle Southton, N. B.; W. W. Hubbard, Editor Co-operative Farmer, Sussex. The Commissioner for Agriculture will attend each meeting and deliver address.

Everybody is invited to attend these meetings and take part in the discussion. Ladies will especially welcome.

CHAS. H. LABELLOIS,
Department of Agriculture, Commissioner for Agriculture, Fredericton, November 10th, 1899.



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By the aid of the D. & L. Emulsion, I have gotten rid of a hacking cough which had troubled me for over a year, and have gained considerably in weight.
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