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WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

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Summer Horse Blankets.

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CHURCH WORK.

**James E. Barter & Co.**  
Avondale, N. B.

"IF."

[From the Chicago News.]

The man who's lost a finger, or  
Is shy a little toe,  
Now sits around and tells us what  
He'd do "if he could go."

The fellow who is color-blind  
And he whose locks are white  
Talk bravely of what they would do  
"If they could go to fight!"

And he whose doctor tells him that  
His heart is out of whack  
Is fairly dying for a chance  
"To rip them up the back."

As for the able-bodied men  
Who linger here today,  
Ah, well, of course, they'd all enlist,  
"If they could get away."

A Bit of Sarcasm.

He was a large, corn fed man, and he sat in the very middle of the row, six rows back from the orchestra. She was a sweet faced girl, three seats nearer the aisle. She wore a gauzy, bespangled gown, and she held in her lap a tulle and fur hat, an opera glass and an evening wrap. The corn fed man came in late, and she had to stand to let him pass to his seat. She had to stand again when he went out after the first act. She had to get up another time when he came in at the beginning of the second act. She rose to let him pass when the second act was over. She rose when he returned after the third act was under way. This time it occurred to the corn fed man, who during all this time had spoken no word of apology, that he ought to say something.

"Beg pardon for disturbing you," he grunted, as he made a wreck of the fur and tulle hat and loosened half the spangles on the gauzy gown.

"Don't mention it," she said sweetly, with a distinctness that made her words distinctly audible four rows back. "Don't mention it. I enjoy it so much."

The corn fed man sat stock still in his seat till the end of the play, and his ears flamed like a rich, red, tropical sunset.—Washington Post.

WHEN HEART FAILS

Life's Charm Vanishes—No Case of Heart Disease Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart Will Not Relieve in 30 Minutes, and permanently Cure.

Thos. Petry, of Aylmer, Que., says that for about five years he was a constant sufferer from acute heart derangements—endured untold pain, was unable to attend to his daily work, any exertion caused great fatigue. He was recommended to try Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. One bottle did him great benefit; four bottles drove every symptom of the trouble away from him.—Sold by Garden Bros.

His Intimate Friends.

Father Darcy, an Irish wit, was once invited by a man who was known as an ignorant braggart to visit a new and beautiful house which the person, who had become wealthy suddenly, had bought. With more than his usual pomposity the host dragged the priest over the place and expatiated on the excellence of everything that he owned. Finally they reached the immense library, where there were thousands of volumes, all splendid in binding. The host sank into one of the great leather chairs with a sigh of contentment and exclaimed:

"Luxury compared with my favorites here? The other rooms maybe give pleasure to my wife and daughters, but this is my place—right here among these books, which are my friends. And these here on the desk"—pointing to a score of fine volumes—"are what I may call my most intimate friends."

Father Darcy got up and examined one of them, when a broad grin spread over his good natured face.

"Well, it's glad I am to see that you never cut your intimate friends!" he exclaimed.

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.

Ingersoll and Beecher.

Several years ago Henry Ward Beecher and Colonel Ingersoll met in a railroad station in New York state, where both had to wait for a train. They talked together on all sorts of subjects, more especially the future of man. Finally the conversation drifted to peculiar epitaphs on gravestones, and Mr Beecher, who had been looking over the head lines of a morning paper, exclaimed:

"Ah, colonel, here is a fitting epitaph for you." The day before, the birthday of Robert Burns, the Scotch poet, had been celebrated with unusual ceremony, and a description of the celebration occupied considerable space on the first page of the paper. Mr. Beecher tore off a two column headline and handed it to the unbeliever. It read, "Robert Burns."

Two years later Ingersoll and Beecher met again in a St. Louis hotel. "I remember your epitaph on me, Mr. Beecher," said Ingersoll, "and I have got one for you. I will read it for you, 'Borr. in the slavery of sectarian shackles, hungry and thirsty for freedom and light, he yet died in religious bondage.'"

Droppings in the Throat

A Symptom of Catarrh Permanently Cured by Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure.

The hawking and spitting which the catarrh sufferer goes through in the morning to clear the throat of the droppings is a marked symptom of this distressing disease. In the early stages the discharge may be slight, but it becomes so thick and tough that considerable effort is required to expel it from the throat.

It is encouraging for the catarrh victim to know that he can be relieved of this distress and permanently cured of catarrh by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. Both acute and chronic catarrh are eradicated from the system by Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. It clears the choked up air passages, heals the ulcers, and quickly conquers disease.

Mr. Thomas Squirrel, 214 Jay Street, Ottawa, Ont., states: "I was afflicted with a very severe form of catarrh for nine years, and was so bad that the doctors gave me up to die of consumption. A careful, systematic use of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure brought about a complete change. I no longer have any hawking and spitting, and am perfectly cured. The doctors burnt out my throat three times for this disease."

Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, 25 cents a box, blower free, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

FOR NOBODY.—The Detroit Free Press tells of a disappointed office-seeker who at last obtained a gift through a late-won humility. When he arrived at Washington, it was with the idea that he was a distinguished and prominent citizen; but after hanging about and swallowing disappointments, he began to suspect that he was not so important after all.

Then he thought of home, and the means of getting there, and sought out Colonel Blank, the passenger-agent of a certain railroad.

"I say, colonel," he remarked, persuasively, "I want to go home."

"Why don't you go?"

"No money! Can't you give me a pass?"

The colonel stiffened.

"We give passes to nobody," said he.

The countenance of the disappointed candidate brightened with a smile of humility.

"Well, colonel," he pleaded, "then give me one I'm nobody."

The colonel admitted the force of the argument, and gave the pass.

Before After **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.

Woods Phosphodine sold in Woodstock by Garden Bros. Druggists.

**BRISTOL WOODWORKING FACTORY,**  
Having Repaired and Replaced Machinery, is ready to do First-Class Work at lowest possible prices.

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**ROADS, CASH, MOUNDING, HOUSE FINISH SHEATHING ETC., STAIR WORK.**

Prices to suit the times.  
Estimates given. Orders promptly executed.  
Write or call.

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Travel in Comfort  
ON THE  
**PACIFIC EXPRESS.**

Lv. Halifax - 7.00 a. m. Mo Tu W Th Fr Sa  
Lv. St. John - 4.10 p. m. Mo Tu W Th Fr Sa  
Ar. Montreal - 8.35 a. m. Tu W Th Fr Sa Su  
Lv. Montreal - 9.45 a. m. Tu W Th Fr Sa Su  
Ar. Vancouver 12.30 p. m. Su Mo Tu W Th Sa

A TOURIST SLEEPER  
On above train every Thursday, from MONTREAL and runs to SEATTLE, without change. Double berth rates from Montreal to Winnipeg, \$4.00; to Medicine Hat, \$6.50; Calgary, \$8.50; Vancouver and Seattle, \$8.00.

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D. P. A. C. P. R.,  
St. John, N. B.

**Pyny-Pectoral**  
A QUICK CURE FOR  
COUGHS AND COLDS  
Very valuable Remedy in all affections of the  
**THROAT or LUNGS**  
Large Bottles, 25c.  
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited  
Prop's. of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer

**Thrift in the Granite City.**  
A good story is told by an English tourist, who stayed for a week in apartments in Aberdeen, the "Granite City."

"I had heard," he says, "of the canny folk of Aberdeen, and my experience, short though it was, proved that rumor had rightly estimated the character of the people. The streets are granite, the houses are granite and the inhabitants are granite; and when they have a granite baby they give it a ball of granite, for fear it should break any other toy."

"I had a granite landlady, and one day when I was gone fishing her son volunteered to accompany me. I provided the lunch, the rods and the lines; he provided the worms— dug them up in a neighbors garden with a borrowed spade. I caught sixteen trout; he ate the lunch and broke my best rod. When we got home I made a present of fourteen of the fish to my granite landlady, and asked her to cook the other two for my tea. She did—and charged me 3 pence for the dripping in which they were fried!"—Tit-Bits.

A Good Cure.  
THE GRODER DYSPEPSIA CO.'S LTD.  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

GENTLEMEN,—For over one year I suffered with what the four doctors I consulted in N. H., called dyspepsia. For hours at a time every day I suffered the most excruciating pains. The cramps would double me up so that I would have to groan. I would vomit up everything I ate for days at a time. I was terribly wasted and so weak that I could scarcely raise a teacup to my mouth. Nothing I could get would do me any permanent good. Finally a friend persuaded me to try Groder's Botanic Dyspepsia Syrup. I took four bottles and am now able to do a good day's work. It is six weeks since I finished the last bottle. I eat anything I ever was fond of and suffer no inconvenience. I send you this voluntary testimonial, hoping that you may use it and that some one who reads it may be benefited by the use of Groder's Botanic Dyspepsia Syrup as I have been.

Yours truly,  
RICHARD JACKSON,  
Hartland, N. B., Aug. 30th, 1899.  
For Sale by  
C. A. McKeen, Woodstock,  
Garden Bros., Woodstock,  
Estey & Curtis, Hartland.

**Burn Your Scraps.**  
A part of each day's household duties, as invariable as the washing of the dishes, should be regular and systematic burning of all unsavory bits, animal or vegetable. If the air about each house were thus kept clean and pure, public precaution against pests would not be so essential and their lack not so fear-inspiring. A covered pan should be provided into which should be put at once all scraps, refuse of fish, fowl, game, cabbage leaves, parings of carrots, turnips, potatoes, tea leaves, coffee grounds, bits of stalks, pea pods and the like. There they should remain covered until the dinner is served. Then while the kitchen fire is still hot, they should be placed on the coals, covered with a few fresh coals or cinders, and the stove lids replaced. Later, a raking down and fresh coal will cause the fire to burn up brightly, and meantime all the disease-breeding scraps will have been reduced to harmless ashes.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to 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.

Hard to Please.

A poor but worthy young man felt the chill of winter enter his bones and stopped in one of the minor clothing stores of Memphis to invest in an overcoat. He wanted something good, but not too expensive. The shrewd old proprietor of his establishment showed him one coat after another, and the young man at last decided upon one, which he took to the light for a closer inspection. There were numerous little holes revealed and the young man said:

"Look here, this overcoat's got moths in it."

"Py gracious, man! Vat you espect to find in a \$5 overcoat—canary birds?"

SIDES SORE FROM A HACKING COUGH.—Take Pyny-Pectoral, it will cure you quickly, no matter how bad the cold. Endorsed by thousands of Canadians. Sold throughout the land. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

Have You the Gout?

The following cure for the gout is taken from an old work: First, the person must pick a handkerchief from the pocket of a maid of 50 years who has never had a wish to change her condition; second, he must wash it in an honest miller's pond; third, he must dry it on a parson's hedge who was never covetous; fourth, he must send it to a doctor who never killed a patient; fifth, he must mark it with a lawyer's ink who never cheated a client; sixth, apply to the part affected, and a cure will speedily follow.

ECZEMA BECOMES CHRONIC

And Can Only be Cured by Persistent Treatment with Dr. Chase's Ointment

The extreme suffering produced by frightful itching and burning of the skin usually leads the afflicted one to seek relief and thus fortunately prevents the from becoming chronic and deep-seated in the system.

At whatever stage this wretched condition may be, Dr. Chase's Ointment is a relief for the suffering and positive permanent cures. It has effected cures of itching skin diseases in Europe or America. A standard preparation for itching skin cases, and is recognized as such by most skillful physicians.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is invaluable every home as an absolute cure for salt rheum, baby eczema, scalds, people's rash, chafing, sore feet, blackheads, and every form of itching disease and skin eruption. Get it at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

It's a strong Statement

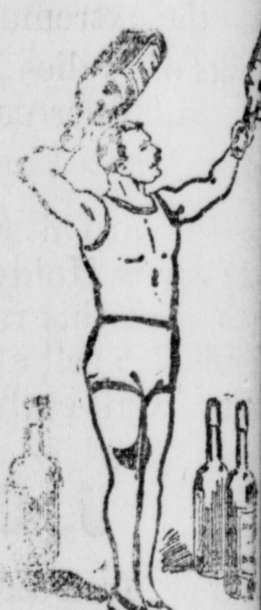
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CHAS. MCKEEN, Druggist, W.

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

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The benefits of this are most manifest.  
By the aid of the D. & L. Emulsion you get rid of a hacking cough which has lasted for over a year, and have gained weight.  
T. H. WINCHAM, C.E.,  
50c. and \$1 per Bottle  
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